

## Chapter 59 Escape

Seeing Eduarda emitting red glow and furiously going after Morfeo and Joshua, Erick decides it is time to intervene or the Vampire King would meet a tragic end and that would be very bad for war.

Eduarda emitting a red glow goes furious after Morfeo and Joshua, Erick realizes that the situation is getting out of control. And he knows that interfering is crucial to avoid a tragic outcome that could be detrimental to the impending war.

Without hesitation, Erick stands in Eduarda's way, blocking her advance and getting her attention. His wolf eyes glow with determination as he faces his companion's fury.

"Eduarda, calm down!" exclaims Erick, in a firm voice. "Anger will not solve anything. We need to find a way to resolve this in a way that isn't you setting fire to the vampire king and making them allies of Hercules."

Eduarda looks at Erick, her eyes sparking with anger and power. For a moment it looks like she is about to strike, but Erick's voice echoes in her mind, awakening a spark of lucidity.

She stops herself, taking a deep breath and trying to control her fury. Her red glow gradually dissipates, replaced by an expression of conflict and confusion.

At that moment, Joshua, full of courage and fury, emerges from the shadows of the trees and faces Morfeo head-on. His body trembles from the effort to contain his wolf side, called Kratos, which is eager to take control and move forward into the fight.

With his eyes fixed on Morfeo, Joshua takes a deep breath, trying to control his anger and maintain lucidity. He knows that he cannot succumb

to the beast within, for that could endanger not only himself, but also his companions and the impending battle against the forces of darkness.

"Morfeo," Joshua says in a defiant tone, his voice shaky but full of determination. "I'm not running away, if you really want to start a fight with your daughter's mate I'm right here, I'm Joshua Beta real and Lila's mate and the mark you saw on her neck I made it myself"

Morfeo watches Joshua with a piercing gaze, studying him for a moment before responding. His vampire eyes shine with a mixture of curiosity and appraisal.

At that moment Lila stands beside Joshua and hisses at her father, who narrows his eyes at her in warning and is surprised to see Joshua stand in front of her hiding her with his own body.

"You have courage, young warrior," Morfeo says, his voice calm but charged with undeniable power. "I will not cause you harm, but I would like to make it clear that regardless of whether or not you are the real Beta, if you hurt my daughter I will hunt you down and destroy you."

Joshua frowns, confused by Morfeo's response. He did not expect this less hostile and protective approach from the Vampire King. Slowly, he lowers his guard, allowing the tension to subside.

"I don't understand," Joshua says, with sincerity in his voice. "Are you just going to give up like that after hunting me furiously?"

Morfeo sighs, his eyes darting momentarily before meeting Joshua's gaze again.

"Anyone who protects my daughter like you just did has my respect"

Joshua absorbs Morfeo's words, feeling a mixture of confusion and relief. Meanwhile, Erick remains at Eduarda's side, watching the exchange of words between Joshua and Morfeo with caution. For he knows that this conversation could change the course of events and influence the

outcome of the impending war. And he is relieved to see that the defensive posture of the two is now relaxed.

While this mess is unfolding Hercules sneaks through the halls of what used to be the royal academy, he is boiling with rage and bumps into Jessica:

"Hey newbie imbecile watch where you're going or I'll rip your head off", she says not imagining that she's standing in front of Hercules the king of evil.

Hercules slowly raises his face and seeing his gaze filled with a macabre darkness and his once beautiful face contorted by hate and fury, Jessica takes two quick steps back.

But it was already too late, because Hercules already shows a crazy smile and is decided to take all his anger and frustration out on the girl.

Jessica wants more than anything in life to run away, but her body seems to be paralyzed with terror.

"To the dungeon", the familiar voice commands her  
To Jessica's amazement and terror, her body obeys.

In that moment of desperation, Jessica closes her eyes tightly and concentrates on mustering whatever remnants of courage she still has left. She knows she must find a way to escape before it is too late.

With her mind working frantically, Jessica remembers a secret passage that she had discovered by chance during her time at the royal academy. It was an underground path leading out of the castle, an escape route unknown to the others.

Mustering all her determination, Jessica begins to recite an ancient incantation taught to her by her mentor, a wise sorcerer. Magic flows through her words, and a mysterious portal opens before her, revealing the entrance to the secret passage.

Without hesitation, Jessica launches herself through the portal, closing it behind her with a quick gesture. She finds herself in a dark tunnel, lit only by small torches along the walls. With her heart racing, she moves forward, hoping to find a safe exit.

Meanwhile, Hercules is momentarily disconcerted by Jessica's sudden escape. His angry expression turns into a mixture of frustration and surprise. He looks around, realizing that the girl has managed to escape by some unknown means.

Enraged by Jessica's audacity, Hercules decides that he will not let her escape unpunished. He vows to find her and bring her back to pay for his audacity.

Determined to capture Jessica, Hercules begins a frantic search through the corridors of the castle. He interrogates the guards and scours every corner, using his cruelty and power to spread fear and gain information.

Meanwhile, Jessica continues her escape through the underground tunnel, running as fast as she can. She can smell the musty smell in the air and hear the echo of her own footsteps, but she is not distracted. Her determination to escape the clutches of the boy who once seemed so kind is unshakable.

Finally, after a long walk, Jessica spots an exit ahead. She emerges in a small grove on the outskirts of the castle, panting and exhausted, but relieved to be temporarily free.



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