

Chapter 62 Choosing a side

With Jessica's body having been found, and the news of Draco's disappearance, some of the spirit of trust that had spread through the training center was lost.

Everyone wondered how it was possible that Jessica was found dead in her room completely naked, and no one had seen or heard anything that could report it.

Draco's office and room were completely searched, as if they were looking for something, and in them no clue to the guardian's whereabouts could be found either.

Erick was extremely annoyed with the situation, Hercules and his followers were like smoke, and he knew that this would only change when they finally discovered Hercules' true identity.

The confusion was such that nobody notices that two former students are nowhere to be found in the academy, Gaby and Peter.

Meanwhile, in the darkest part of the forest, the forces of evil are also gathering, for they know that soon the time will come for the final battle, where the fate of all the races will be decided.

Hercules, sitting on a sort of throne in his hiding place, finds himself remembering the events of the previous night.

Jessica was getting more and more frightened, dropping things, screaming if someone touched her out of the blue, and finally burst into a compulsive cry during dinner when Tiffany approached and asked what was wrong with her friend.

Hercules realized that he had made a mistake, one that he would have to fix, because it was only a matter of time before the girl would freak out and start screaming to everyone that he was Hercules.

So he kept an eye on the girl the whole night, and as soon as she got up to go to sleep he followed her, he counted himself lucky that his roommates were on guard that night.

As soon as she entered he held the door shut.

Her beast recognized him and released pheromones into the air, which was a pity because the beast was strong and formidable, while the human part was weak and imbecile.

He approaches her while she tries in vain to keep as much distance from him as possible, but he pressed her into the wall and advanced on her .

Leaving her completely naked, he skillfully excites her body and although Jessica tries to resist her beast desires release, so she yields too, pushing her to the nearest bed, Hercules lowers his pants only as much as necessary and penetrates her violently, extracting a painful pleasure from Jessica's body that shudders with the approach of orgasm and when she reaches ecstasy he takes her life quickly and painlessly, out of respect for the beast that inhabited her.

Hercules left Jessica's room, carefully closing the door behind him. His face remained impassive, but a gleam of satisfaction danced in his eyes as he reflected on his last act.

In the corridor Hercules ran into Draco, who seemed somewhat surprised by his presence there at that moment.

"Looks like you guys worked things out then" Draco says trying to disguise his suspicion.

"Actually she's not here, I came to see why she is so weird but the room is empty, do you want to come in to check?", Hercules answers

"I don't think it's necessary," Draco says, even though he was suspicious, and tried to disguise himself and head towards his room. However, Hercules was determined to find out what Draco knew, and decided to follow him silently.

Walking through the shadows of the corridor, Hercules kept a safe distance so as not to arouse suspicion. He watched Draco carefully, noticing every gesture, every nervous look he cast around.

When they reached Draco's room, Draco quickly entered and closed the door. Hercules waited a few moments before making his decision. Cautiously, he approached the door and put his ear against the wood, trying to pick up any sound that might reveal secrets.

To his surprise, Hercules could hear a muffled conversation. Draco was on the phone, talking in a low voice to someone. Although he could not hear the words clearly, Hercules noticed the tense, worried tone in his voice.

That information intrigued Hercules even more. Who would Draco be contacting? Was it someone who could reveal his secret? The villain became even more determined to find out what was going on.

Hercules carefully picked up a small magic lock he carried with him and used it to unlock the door to Draco's room, avoiding any unnecessary noise. He sneaked in, making sure not to leave any sign of his presence.

Inside the room, Hercules scoured every corner for clues. He found notes, maps, and mystical symbols scattered across Draco's worktable. It looked like he was investigating something important, something that could threaten Hercules' plans.

While he was examining the evidence, Hercules heard footsteps approaching the room. He quickly hid behind a curtain, keeping himself invisible to any casual glance.

The door opened and Draco entered, still talking on the phone. His expression was tense, and Hercules picked up fragments of the conversation.

"Yes, the situation is getting worse... We need to proceed with caution... I don't know how much longer I'll be able to cover

everything up..."

Draco looked worried and suspicious. Hercules was becoming increasingly convinced that Draco knew something crucial about his true identity. He decided that he couldn't let him get away with it.

The dark guardian waited patiently while Draco ended the call. As soon as he put the phone aside, Hercules attacks Draco, giving him no chance to defend himself, and drags him to his hiding place.

Draco woke up, in a place that smelled of mold and rot, a place full of dark magic, frightening shadows hovered everywhere, and then Draco realized that his place was beside Erick and Eduarda, fighting for the good.

He hears something moving and turns around quickly, and cannot believe his eyes.

