

Lycan King's Long-Lost Luna - Chapter 2 Chapter 2

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Chapter 2

Araceli POV

I opened my eyes as wide as I could, but I could only see Melany's hideous grin in a blur.

I heard the rumble of thunder in the distance. The lightning crackled, the wind came in gusts, and rain fell in big heavy drops.

I was breathless, and my heartbeat was bumpy and fast.

Just as I was about to pass out from the pain, a baby's cry suddenly rang out.

I gasped in pain.

I looked down, lifted my blood-soaked dress and saw my two babies.

They were covered in blood and crying out.

I had given birth to twins.

I breathed a sigh of relief and was ecstatic.

However, they suddenly stopped crying.

Their bodies turned blue and purple.

"Baby, don't be afraid. It's okay. Mommy is here..."

I gritted my teeth and hurriedly crawled over. I was just about to hold them when Melany came up to me and stepped hard on the back of my hand.

"Araceli, you're amazing. You actually gave birth to twins."

Melany looked at the babies with a grim look in her eyes.

"Unfortunately, the two bastards seem to have died."

"Shut up! They're not dead!"

My heart ached so much that I was about to pass out. I reached out to hug my two babies, wanting to touch their faces and give them kisses. However, when I reached out my hand, a maid came in with a cold face and picked them up on the floor.

"Ms. Chancey, what are we going to do with these two dead babies?"

I knew Melany didn't care whether they were dead or alive.

Even if they survived, they would be sent away immediately by her. My family was already convinced that my reputation had been ruined. Melany knew I would never be able to make a comeback in my life because of it.

Melany sneered and glanced at my two babies.

Suddenly, her eyes widened in shock, even her lips were trembling, and she couldn't say a word.

I frowned and felt something vaguely strange. Why would she look scared?

I didn't have time to think about it and just wanted to save my babies as soon as possible.

"Melany, please get my babies to the hospital immediately! They're not dead yet... I beg you to save them!" I grabbed Melany's dress and begged hoarsely, "I promise you everything. I'll give you everything I have. Melany, if you can save them..."

Melany snapped back to her senses and kicked me hard in the stomach.

She said coldly, "These two bastards are dead. Ms. Blake, throw them out and find a place to bury their stinky bodies."

"No!"

I let out a heartbreaking scream and crawled over to Melany and grabbed her feet.

Melany kicked me and stomped hard on my palm and arm. I was on the verge of passing out from the pain. Faintly, I heard her say, "Araceli, you've just given birth to twins. How can you crawl on the floor like this? Look, you're still bleeding. If you bleed to death, then I'd have to find someone to bury your body. That's really annoying."

Melany turned around, ready to slam the door behind her.

"No! Melany! You can't do this! Give me back my babies!"

I screamed at the top of my lungs as I gripped the doorknob.

I stared at her, and my eyes were filled with hateful rage and hostility.

My babies were dead. Melany was the murderer!

If I survived, she would regret that she didn't kill me now. I would make her feel the despair and pain of losing everything.

Melany turned her head and looked grimly at Brynlee. "Ms. Blake, we have distinguished guests coming in the next few days, so you don't have to come here anymore. Whether this bitch is dead or alive has nothing to do with us."

Brynlee respectfully bent slightly towards Melany.

I was completely desperate when I heard this. Instead of killing me herself, she was prepared to let me die here slowly.

I turned my head and looked at the amniotic fluid and blood on the floor.

If I hemorrhaged, I would definitely die.

Melany sneered, glanced at me, and spat at me. "Araceli, you made me do it. It's all your fault."

Melany slammed the door hard behind her. I heard her lock the door from outside.

I rapped on the door hard and cried out, and my eyes could no longer shed tears.

I leaned against the door and heard a rush of footsteps. A maid asked, "Ms. Chancey, those two babies are not dead. They are crying now. Do we still have to bury them?"

I broke down instantly, slapping the door with all my might and screaming, "Melany! Don't bury my babies! I'm begging you! I'll give you anything you want, anything! I'll do anything you want me to do! Melany, please, I just beg you not to kill my babies..."

Melany didn't say anything for a long time.

Suddenly, she burst out laughing, while saying, "Spread gasoline all around this warehouse! I'm going to burn the bitch to death."

I trembled with despair and collapsed. I heard Melany's footsteps fading away. She said coldly, "Don't tell anyone what happened this evening. If anyone else in the family finds out about this, I will make you and your whole family suffer for the rest of your lives, like that bitch."

I stared at the window on the roof in despair. Everything in front of me was gradually blurring...

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