

Chapter 547 The Trap

Emme's POV:

Derwin led me to his house. It was an old villa in the middle of the wilderness. When I followed him inside, I was immediately choked by the dust and coughed uncontrollably.

"Ahem!" Finally, I managed to keep the dust out by covering my nose and mouth. I looked around, dazed. Was this really Derwin's home? Why did it look like it was abandoned?

"Come on in, Emme. It's been a while since I was last here, which explains the mess. I hope you don't mind." Derwin pulled out a chair for me in a very gentlemanly manner. "Have a seat. I'm going to see what kind of black magic is plaguing you now."

"Okay." I obediently sat down.

"Give me your hand," Derwin continued to instruct me.

This was the closest I'd been to Derwin since we met. I was stunned to see how deep-set his eyes were and almost felt as though I was drowning in them.

It took me a while to realize that I was staring at him in a daze. Cheeks aflame, I lowered my head in embarrassment. "Oh, I'm sorry. I was lost in thought just now."

I raised my hand, just like he asked.

"It doesn't matter. I don't mind waiting for a beautiful lady." Derwin smiled charmingly and took my outstretched hand.

Instantly, I fell into a trance. It was almost as though his touch was magical, because as he stroked the back of my hand with his thumb, I felt my whole body go limp and numb.

I sat on the chair in a daze when suddenly, a realization hit me.

How come the magic fetus hadn't spoken since I stepped foot in this villa? He was usually such a chatterbox who refused to shut up. I had a bad feeling about this. Withdrawing my hand from Derwin's, I immediately stood up from the chair.

"Hello? Are you still there?" I called out to the magic fetus in my mind. We had been together for a long time, but only now did I realize that I didn't even know his name! I panicked. Something was not right.

Emma's POV:

Darwin led me to his house. It was an old villa in the middle of the wilderness. When I followed him inside, I was immediately choked by the dust and coughed uncontrollably.

"Ahem!" Finally, I managed to keep the dust out by covering my nose and mouth. I looked around, aghast. Was this really Darwin's home? Why did it look like it was abandoned?

"Come on in, Emma. It's been a while since I was last here, which explains the mess. I hope you don't mind." Darwin pulled out a chair for me in a very gentlemanly manner. "Have a seat. I'm going to see what kind of black magic is plaguing you now."

"Okay." I obediently sat down.

"Give me your hand," Darwin continued to instruct me.

This was the closest I'd been to Darwin since we met. I was stunned to see how deep-set his eyes were and almost felt as though I was drowning in them.

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"Emma, what's wrong?" Darwin tilted his head slightly. "Did I make you feel uncomfortable?"

I forced a smile, albeit awkward. "Oh, no, no. It's just... I just remembered something. Anyway, what should I do next?"

I decided to shove the matter of the magic fetus to the back of my mind. I didn't have the time to worry about him now. The sooner we could get him out of my belly, the better.

"Oh, I see. Regarding the black magic in your body, I can tell that it's very powerful. I think I can remove it, but the process might be a little painful. Do you still want to go through with this?" As he spoke, he suddenly raised his hand and touched my head. I noticed that on his left ring finger was a ring inlaid with a sapphire.

Hearing Darwin's words, I felt overjoyed and shocked at the same time, but I quickly pulled myself together. As long as I could return to my normalcy soon, a little pain was no big deal for me.

"Yes, Darwin. Please do it!" I begged.

"Okay, Emma, please follow me. I need you to lie on the bed. Only in this way will I be able to take out the magic fetus," Darwin explained, pointing at the bedroom behind him.

I burst into tears of joy. Maybe I would really be saved this time. Darwin seemed much more reliable than the other wizards.

"Sure. I'll do whatever you say." I followed Darwin into the bedroom expectantly. I hoped the magic fetus would be removed without a hitch! That would be wonderful! I would finally be free!

The bedroom was very dimly lit. I could barely make out the bed on the left side of the room, and there was a faint fragrance of roses wafting over to me from the bed. I gulped nervously and walked over to the bed. As I was wondering whether I should lie down right away, I suddenly felt a pair of warm hands on my waist.

"Don't worry, Miya— Oops, I mean, Emma." Darwin chuckled in my ear. His magnetic laughter buzzed in my ears. Oh, my God! What was he doing? Was he attracted to me? It wasn't far from impossible. After all, I was wearing Jennifer's pretty face now.

I suddenly felt a mix of shame and annoyance. But before I could say anything, my vision went completely black and I passed out.

Darwin's POV:

Looking at the woman lying in bed in front of me, I exhaled deeply. Without a moment to lose, I reached for a blade on the bedside table and made a small gash on her arm.

Bright red blood seeped out and I instantly smelled a strong and sweet fragrance. Ah, it was so delightfully intoxicating. Just as I expected, this woman's blood smelled just like Miya's! Miya, my dear Miya! I missed you so much, my love!

I still couldn't forget those hateful vampire elders and their scornful faces. They tore us apart. My poor, poor Miya. As if killing you wasn't enough, they refused to acknowledge that you were my wife. They were all evil hypocrites. I hated them to the core. I really wanted to kill every single person who had hurt you.

Miya, you didn't do anything wrong. It was the whole world that had wronged you. This world was just too cruel. You never did anything to hurt the werewolves, but they sent armies to kill you. So many people were after your blood. You had never hurt a witch or a wizard, but they had used you and drawn your blood.

My hatred towards all of them was unceasing.

I was going to kill them. All of them! No one would be spared this time.

I gently stroked the woman's arm, pressed my mouth against her wound and sucked the blood that was seeping out. Instantly, I felt intoxicated.

Miya, I would bring you back to life. I already found the most suitable body for you.

I turned the Sapphire Soul Ring on my finger and kissed it gently.

I still needed ninety-seven thousand more souls. My dream would come true very soon. Miya, I swear I wouldn't make you wait too long.