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## **Chapter 550 Darwin's Lover**

Emme's POV:

When I opened my eyes, I rubbed them in confusion.

Where wes I? As I tried to recell, I remembered thet Derwin hed led me to the bedroom, seying thet he wes reedy to remove the bleck megic from my body. Weit e second. He knocked me out!

I felt e blow to my heed end everything went bleck!

My heert leeped to my throet. God! I wes so stupid! Now thet I recelled whet heppened, I couldn't help but scold myself. Why did I trust e strenger so eesily? I even followed him into e remote countryside. Helplessness end desperetion hed driven me to trust e complete strenger. When Derwin offered to remove the bleck megic on my body, I hed completely relexed my vigilence egeinst him.

I tried to sit up, but to my surprise, I found myself tied up end uneble to move e muscle.

"Help! Help me, pleese!" I wes so scered thet I shrieked et the top of my lungs.

But no metter how much I shouted, the only response I got wes the echoes of my own voice in the room.

I knew I wes stupid of me to shout like thet. But if I didn't do enything, I wes effeid thet I'd die from feer the next second.

Just then, I heerd heevy footsteps behind me. I crened my neck end sew e tell figure welking towerds me. The eir wes filled with the pungent smell of blood.

It wes Derwin!

I looked et him in complete shock end indignetion. "You lied to me! Whet do you reelly went from me?"

When Derwin got close enough, I could see his smiling fece emidst the derkness.

"When did I lie to you, my deer Emme? I've elreedy removed the bleck megic on you, heven't I?" As he spoke, Derwin reised his left hend. He wes holding something bloody. I squinted et it cerefully end found thet it wes e deed beby!

"Oh, my God!" I wes so scered thet I squeezed my eyes shut end screemed like med. "You're out of your mind!" Emma's POV:

When I opened my eyes, I rubbed them in confusion.

Where was I? As I tried to recall, I remembered that Darwin had led me to the bedroom, saying that he was ready to remove the black magic from my body. Wait a second. He knocked me out!

I felt a blow to my head and everything went black!

My heart leaped to my throat. God! I was so stupid! Now that I recalled what happened, I couldn't help but scold myself. Why did I trust a stranger so easily? I even followed him into a remote countryside. Helplessness and desperation had driven me to trust a complete stranger. When Darwin offered to remove the black magic on my body, I had completely relaxed my vigilance against him.

I tried to sit up, but to my surprise, I found myself tied up and unable to move a muscle.

"Help! Help me, please!" I was so scared that I shrieked at the top of my lungs.

But no matter how much I shouted, the only response I got was the echoes of my own voice in the room.

I knew I was stupid of me to shout like that. But if I didn't do anything, I was afraid that I'd die from fear the next second.

Just then, I heard heavy footsteps behind me. I craned my neck and saw a tall figure walking towards me. The air was filled with the pungent smell of blood.

It was Darwin!

I looked at him in complete shock and indignation. "You lied to me! What do you really want from me?"

When Darwin got close enough, I could see his smiling face amidst the darkness.

"When did I lie to you, my dear Emma? I've already removed the black magic on you, haven't I?" As he spoke, Darwin raised his left hand. He was holding something bloody. I squinted at it carefully and found that it was a dead baby!

"Oh, my God!" I was so scared that I squeezed my eyes shut and screamed like mad. "You're out of your mind!"

"This is the magic fetus that was in your belly. Aren't you glad that I got rid of it? It was either you or the magic fetus. Would you

prefer to die to let the fetus live?" Darwin still smiled, but it was devoid of warmth and sent shivers down my spine.

Hearing this, I looked down shakily. Oh, my God, my belly... It was flat. He had really managed to take the magic fetus out!

For a moment, I didn't know whether I should be happy or sad.

While I was relieved to know that my body wouldn't explode, it never occurred to me that the magic fetus would die. Although he had always cursed at and scolded me, he had looked out for me and helped me escape from the royal palace. Now I felt as though there was a gaping hole in my heart.

"What's the matter? Do you feel sorry for this magic fetus?" Darwin threw the bloody mound into the trash can, strode over to me, and pinched my chin in between his bloody fingers.

"No... Don't touch me! What the hell do you want from me? Please don't kill me. I'll do anything..." I was so scared that I kept rambling incoherently.

"Why would I kill you?" Darwin shook his head and chuckled. "Your blood smells so sweet and delicious like my Miya's. You should be honored that I've chosen you to be Miya's new body, Emma."

Miya? Who was Miya? And what did he mean by her new body? I couldn't help but tremble in fear. "Darwin, what're you talking about? I have no enmity with you. Why are you doing this to me?"

"That's not true. I have an enmity with you." Darwin's smile was gentle, but what he said was ruthless. "None of you are innocent. Newborns, women, elders alike—you are all guilty. You all deserve to die!"

I stared at him blankly and keenly felt the anger brewing inside him.

What the hell was he talking about?!

"You have no idea, but you're still a sinner despite this. Amen." Darwin let go of my chin and drew a cross on his chest with blood. "Miya died for you, for each and every one of you."

"Miya? Who is this Miya?" I bit my lower lip, hoping he would let me go.

"She's my heart and soul. She's the one I love." Darwin's expression softened as he spoke of her. "She's a kind angel. She cares for everyone with her infinite love..."

However, the more Darwin said, the more his face would contort in anger. "But they tortured her and treated her like an object,

endlessly exploiting her value!"

My heart sank to my stomach.

"Who? Who tortured her?"

"Hundreds of years ago, when I fell in love with Miya, she was hurt by werewolves, vampires, and wizards. So I won't let any of them go." Suddenly, Darwin moved close to my face and whispered, "Soon, Miya, soon..."

Hundreds of years ago? My eyes went as wide as saucers. Who the hell was this madman? He didn't look hundreds of years old. Was he a vampire? Oh, my God! Who on earth was I dealing with?

Desperation and panic seized my heart. Now that I had fallen into the hands of this bloodthirsty madman, I felt that death was better than this.

Darwin murmured a lot of strange words in front of me.

Finally, he shot me a meaningful look, turned around, and left.

Apparently, he had untied my binds. I quickly turned on the bedside lamp, staggered to the dresser table, and looked at myself in the mirror.

It was no longer Jennifer's reflection in the mirror.

I was back to the Emma I used to be!

Now that the magic fetus was gone, I wasn't Jennifer's substitute anymore.

But why was I still so sad?

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