

Chapter 555 The Hateful Darwin

Emma's POV:

I was so angry that I forgot all about how scared I was.

I quickly stood up, pointed at Darwin with the fork, and shouted, "Don't yell at me like that. I know that your Miya is perfect. I'm not as smart and beautiful as her. I can't even begin to compare with her. It just so happened that my blood smells like hers. But that's because you're delusional! It's not true! I'm not her!"

My emotions were like lava trapped in a volcano that finally exploded. I shouted at Darwin at the top of my lungs, "Men like you always use me like some sort of tool. You're always so self-righteous! Yes, I might just be a nameless maid who isn't good-looking or brave, but I'm me. There's only one Emma in this world. I don't want your pity! I don't want to become someone else's substitute!"

In response, Darwin raised his eyebrows and looked at me. He didn't say a word.

But his silence only encouraged me. I continued to shout, hot blood rushing to my head, tossing any semblance of reason out the window.

"You all think of me as an insignificant maid. You look down on me, but I'm proud of myself. That's more than enough! You love Miya deeply, but I hate her! She's dead yet she's haunting me!"

"Say her name again and I'll kill you," Darwin said indifferently. In the blink of an eye, his hands were wrapped around my neck, choking the life out of me.

"Kill me if you want, but can you stop me from hating her? Not only do I hate her, I hate you, too! After I'm dead, I won't let you go and I will haunt you. Darwin, you don't have the slightest idea what love is! If Miya was still alive and saw what you've become, she'd leave you! She'd hate you to the core!" I roared at Darwin despite the suffocation in my lungs.

Darwin tightened his grip on my neck and his eyes turned red. "Enough! Shut the fuck up! You have no idea what Miya went through before she died. You have no right to judge her!"

"Why? Did... Did I hurt your feelings?" I shouted defiantly. I was running out of air and my voice grew hoarse. But I didn't give a damn and continued, "Even you know that she'd never love the cruel, bloodthirsty man you've become today. You might be in pain having lost her, but that doesn't give you the right to kill innocent people!"

"Innocent?" Darwin sneered coldly. "The people who killed her all got away with their crime. They even had children. Now, they're all dead. I'll have to settle on taking revenge on their offspring instead."

"Darwin, you're a fucking coward! You just can't face reality! Miya is dead. You could've mourned her in peace, but you chose to go down a dark road, making yourself sink to such depths. You do not deserve redemption!" I spat out a mouthful of blood and squeezed my eyes shut. "Come on, kill me already. Anyway, I'm just a host for Miya's soul. I'll die with the deepest hatred for villains like you!"

Unexpectedly, after a moment of silence, Darwin loosened his grip.

He sat back down at the table and muttered, "Let's eat. The food is getting cold."

I covered my neck and couldn't stop coughing violently. Why did he let me go?

"I'm not changing my mind. There's no turning back," Darwin said indifferently, slicing a large piece of fish with a knife and stuffing it into his mouth.

"Oh, but I'm curious. You said people like me. Have you been manipulated by someone else? Poor you!"

Darwin's gloating tone ground my gears.

But in the end, I also sat down and ferociously stabbed at the fish in front of me with the knife. Never mind. I should be thankful that I was still alive. It was no use to overthink things at this time.

"Yes. When I first came to you, I was being used as a substitute for Jennifer, the werewolves' queen. A wizard named Larry used black magic on me to make me look like her. But it wasn't Anthony's fault." I swallowed the food in mouth, which mingled with the taste of blood.

"Anthony? You like him, don't you?" Darwin asked indifferently as he chewed on his food.

I could feel his piercing eyes reading through my mind. Damn it! How did he know everything about me?

I wanted to retort, but I couldn't say anything. In the end, I acquiesced. It didn't matter if he knew about my secret love for Anthony. Anyway, it wasn't like he'd tell the lycan king the truth.

"I'm sorry for what I said before. It's true that you don't look like Miya, but I don't think that you're inferior to her..." Darwin suddenly said. "In fact, you're more sharp-tongued than her."

I was so stunned that I didn't even think to swallow the food in my mouth. As my jaw dropped, the food fell back to the plate.

Was he mocking me? Was he saying that I was nothing but a rude woman?

How annoying!

I was so angry that I stomped my foot under the table.

What had I done in my past life to deserve spending the last moments of this one with this madman?

