

Chapter 558 Restless

Darwin's POV:

"Has anyone told you before that you're extremely annoying?" Emma snorted angrily. Without waiting for a response, she returned to the sofa expressionlessly.

I suddenly found myself annoyed. Why was she so poker-faced? My Miya was always so lively and cheerful with a smile so bright she could light up a room. The more I thought about this, the angrier I became.

I turned stopped the movie and locked Emma up in the bedroom again.

"Let me out, you bastard! Just kill me already!" That woman kept banging on the door in the bedroom, while I stood outside in silence, listening to her shouting.

It didn't matter. For me, at least. I was already a sinner. Who cared if I sinned some more?

I knew what I was doing. I was keenly aware that I was killing innocent people. But I couldn't stop. Thinking about how I would never see Miya's smiling face again, I could only rely on endless killing to vent my anger.

"Miya, I want to see you again. I miss your voice, your smile, and your warmth. I want to feel you again, even for just a second. There is no trace of you anywhere in this world, which makes me feel that life is meaningless. But at the same time, I don't want to die like this. I haven't avenged you, nor have I made them regret their actions!"

I clenched my fists. Just as I turned around to leave, I heard a low, pitiful sob from the bedroom.

My heart ached.

But why? Why did I always waver when she cried? I had always been set in my ways and wavered for no one. If anyone annoyed me, I'd kill them in the blink of an eye.

At first, I only took notice of this woman because I felt that she'd be a suitable host for Miya. Although she was not as perfect as Miya, she had sweet blood. I hoped that Miya could live in her body.

But I didn't expect her to shout at me and say things that surprised me. Her defiance reminded me of Miya. When we first met, Miya also jutted her chin at me like a proud peacock. When I teased her playfully, she'd also get so angry and she'd give me an earful.

Her fighting spirit was what made me fall in love with her so quickly.

Whenever Emma confronted me, I would have the illusion that she was my Miya.

Was I going crazy?

Logic told me to kill this woman on the spot. I couldn't let her control my emotions. I could always find another host for Miya, but I couldn't lose my principles, or else I'd lose the will to exact my revenge.

But I just didn't have the heart to kill her.

Damn it!

Whenever I looked at her, my heart would race. I couldn't help but think of her interesting reaction just now. She was so stubborn and even lied to me about having an ex-boyfriend. "Enough, Darwin!" I shook my head hard to stop myself from thinking about her.

I had a plan. Tomorrow I would meet the current lycan king. I could tell that the werewolves were closing in on me after working closely together with the vampires. I was nearly caught on more than one occasion.

"Humph! Stupid lycan king, I'll kill your subordinates right in front of you!"

Anthony's POV:

This morning, I received a message from Aldrich. They confirmed that Night Demon had broken the seal.

"Bastard!" After reading the report, I was so angry that I swept everything on my desk onto the floor.

Many packs were still reporting murders to this day, and many werewolves were attacked indiscriminately. Every morning, there would be a new report of some werewolf waking up to find that their friend or family had died mysteriously.

Night Demon was only getting more and more arrogant! What a lawless bastard!

Murder cases came one after another, which was causing a panic in the country. Many schools suspended classes until further notice, and many families of the victims marched through the city in grief. They wanted me to give them an explanation.

I could see all this and felt a heavily burdened. These were my people, and I failed to protect them. This was all my fault.

"Mr. Jones, Night Demon is getting closer and closer to the capital city. Would you like us to send more guards to patrol the area?" Night Crow, who was standing next to me, suddenly asked.

"No need. But I want you to transfer half of my guards to Jennifer and my mother, and the other half to the packs to protect the people outside the capital city. They need protection more than me." As I spoke, I reached for my coat and put it on. "We can't wait any longer. Contact Aldrich. Let's close in on Night Demon."

Night Demon was very powerful. He appeared and disappeared mysteriously and couldn't be caught by ordinary security guards. Our subordinates were sitting ducks. Therefore, after discussing with Aldrich, I decided to have a head-on confrontation with Night Demon.

Night Demon had killed innocent people randomly and senselessly. It seemed that he didn't select the targets carefully, which meant that he was hell-bent on the mere act of killing and didn't care who he killed. I would use myself as a target and declare war on him, which would also pacify the irate crowd. I would let my people know that I would protect them at all costs.

In the meantime, both the vampire and werewolf armies would secretly prepare to ambush him. I would arrange for all the werewolves who were most likely to be his victims to come to the capital city. The government would provide them with free room and board until this matter was settled. That way, if Night Demon wanted to kill anyone, he'd be drawn to the capital city and would be easily caught.

"The press conference is ready. Aldrich will also participate in the press conference through video call," Night Crow reported to me.

"Good. Let's go." I narrowed my eyes coldly and headed for the door. "Let Night Demon know that the werewolves will never be at his mercy."

