

Chapter 49

AMIE

"Release her, immediately." Madam Livia's voice commanded with authority.

Their heads snapped towards the sound and they slowly released their grip on Emeriel, though they remained close.

"Stay away from this, head maid. This doesn't concern you. This human was trespassing," one of the soldiers stated.

"That is my sister's child, and she works for Grand Lord Vladya. I sent her on an errand, but she must have lost her way. She's new to the fortress, after all," Madam Livia explained.

"A message? In her night garment?" one of the soldiers questioned skeptically.

"Would you like to confirm it with the third ruler? Because I would welcome that." Madam Livia stared them down. "Let us go to Grand Lord Vladya and inform him about how I caught you away from your duty post, on the verge of raping a female he sent on an errand."

The soldiers exchanged glances. Reluctantly, they released Emeriel, grumbling under their breath. "Fine," one of them muttered.

"But why does she smell so..." the other guard began, scrutinizing Emeriel who was sweating profusely, and Amie followed his gaze.

The princess's eyes were glazed over with lust and pain, and she seemed to be suppressing what Amie guessed was another heat contraction, judging from the body tremors.

"Why does she possess such an intoxicating scent? Like a gift from the gods?"

"If I didn't know better, I would think she was a syren in heat," the first guard added, his eyes glazed over in lust.

"That's because she was drugged, you fools," Madam Livia snapped. "One of you soldiers drugged her earlier tonight, which is why she's on this errand—to walk it off."

"Hey, watch your tone," the other guard raged, taking a threatening step forward. "You may be the Head Maid, but you're still human. Your position is beneath us."

"Is that so?" Madam Livia didn't back down. "Try laying a finger on me, then. Come on, I dare you."

The second Urekai whispered something to the angry soldier.

In the end, he took a step back.

Amie suspected the second soldier might have mentioned how Madam Livia held the power to have Urekai soldiers and slave masters demoted or even lose their jobs.

"Come on, let's return to our posts," the second Urekai said to the angry soldier.

"Actually, there's an issue with that. You have been relieved of your duties for the rest of the night," Madam Livia stated. "Orders from Grand Lord Vladya. That's what I came here to inform you before I caught you attempting to force yourself on a Blackstone slave who happens to be my niece. I still think we should discuss this matter with the grand lord if you're interested."

The two guards simply walked away. They stood there, watching until the guards disappeared from sight.

"You can return at dawn," Madam Livia called after them.

"Wow, those are some serious lies, Madam. Are you sure you won't get in trouble with the grand lord when he finds out you lied in his name?" Amie asked as they approached Princess Emeriel.

"One thing about guilty people is that they never want their offenses to be exposed. What happened tonight will surely be buried by those Urekai," Madam Livia said, her gaze softening as she laid eyes upon Emeriel. "You're burning up, Emeriel. What are you doing here?"

"I have no idea, Madam Livia," Emeriel panted, reaching out and grasping Madam Livia's arm desperately.

"Please help me. I truly don't want to be here. I don't understand why my body brought me here." The last word was lost in a loud moan, Emeriel's deep blue eyes widening in panic. "Oh, I think it's getting worse. Help me, please."

"Widen your legs," Madam Livia commanded. She looked to Amie. "Support her stance, Amie, so she doesn't fall."

"Yes, Madam." Amie quickly got into position, and Emeriel complied, her legs trembling.

EMERIEL

Madam Livia reached under her night garment, tore her undergarment, and carefully inserted two fingers into her drenched opening.

Emeriel let out a strangled scream as a powerful orgasm surged through her.

As she rode the waves of pleasure, grinding against the head maid's knuckle, Madam Livia methodically searched for her syren gland. She didn't have to search for long. Her fingers to locate it, enlarged and throbbing.

With a firm touch, she pressed down on it, hard.

Emeriel emitted a piercing scream, her body convulsing into a second orgasm so intense that her eyes rolled back into her head.

She nearly broke free from Madam Livia's grasp if it weren't for Amie holding her firmly.

Madam Livia continued to press down on the oversensitive bundle of nerves inside her that yearned to be completely satisfied by an Urekai male and coated by their potent sperm.

Emeriel sobbed as the third release washed over her, unintelligible words spilling from her lips as her body soared to heights that made her knees buckle.

But Amie's surprising strength—despite her small stature—kept Emeriel upright and supported, with wild eyes and flushed cheeks.

Finally, Emeriel slumped against Amie. Some of the haze in her eyes cleared, and she seemed to regain her composure. Only then did Madam Livia withdraw her fingers.

"That should provide some relief for a few minutes," she said.

"Thank you so much," Emeriel mumbled, her breathing still erratic.

"But those screams... The grand lords have exceptionally heightened hearing. I'm certain they heard that," Amie murmured, her voice filled with panic.

Just then, a deep growl rumbled from the chamber at the end of the hallway.

The three of them froze.

Emeriel's face turned pale. "The beast has awakened."

Madam Livia glanced at Amie. "To address your concern, I highly doubt the grand lords heard that amidst the countless female screams and male shouts I heard coming from Greyrock as I passed by tonight. It sounded like the depths of hell itself."

Neither of them was surprised. Nights without screams emanating from Grand Lord Zaiper's manor were rare.

Most of his slave masters chose midnight as the opportune time to torture their slaves, whether male or female.

Amie had told Emeriel the rumors that some slaves were tied up and stoned for Lord Zaiper's entertainment. He was unquestionably the cruelest of all the lords.

"I'm afraid we cannot stay here for long, Emeriel. If my assumptions are correct about why you were brought here tonight, I believe the beast has been awake since the moment you set foot in the fourth wing. It has only chosen now to make its presence known," Madam Livia stated.