

Chapter 8

"These wolves don't reason with you like I do." Cora smiled sinisterly, stepping closer to me, "Tell me where you've been, I might consider keeping you alive."

"I'm just going for a walk." I pretended to calm, but inside I was very panicked.

Honestly, I'm a little bit scared of her. Because I didn't know what other crazy things she would do.

"Since you don't want to talk, just let the wolf eat you and hide your secrets deeper!"

After she finished, the fierce howl came out.

I subconsciously closed my eyes and stepped back. I thought I would be bitten badly, but the five wolves pounced on Cora!

Out of my expectation!

Cora cried and struggled in front of me, looking very pitiful, "Bess, please don't do this to me, I didn't mean to take over Alpha from you."

What? I didn't understand at all what trick she was playing.

But the next moment, an angry voice came out, "Go away, you stupid wolves!"

It's the voice of Marcus.

He almost rushed to Cora's side, ordered the wolves to retreat, and held her in his arms.

Suddenly, I understood, this was another trap set by Cora for me!

She deliberately made Marcus misunderstand me!

"Marcus, wasn't me..."

"Shout up, you bitch!" He interrupted me. 2

My eyes were full of panic, and I walked towards him trembling. Some bad premonitions had emerged.

"I don't know why Bess suddenly called five wolves to bite me, I just saw her returned from outside while walking, but she wanted to kill me..." She shrank in his arms, crying very pitifully.

Marcus frowned and looked at me, "You left here without my authorization? Where did you go?"

He slept with me a few hours ago, but now he was so indifferent to me, "Talk!"

I was shocked by his strong tone, but I couldn't tell him where I was tonight. So, even if Cora framed me again at the moment, I couldn't justify for myself.

Turned over my head slightly, keeping silent was my only choice.

Cora yelled pain in his arms, and his worried look for her was about to suffocate me.

"Alpha, Bess just wanted to kill me, she won't talk anything, she wants to avenge me, torture me, and take my child away!" Cora cried while said.

He smirked, eyes filled with murderous intent, "Throw her to the basement, whipped her three times a day, deny her food and water until she talks!"

In the end, after suffering a beating, I was thrown heavily on the cold floor of the basement.

Lying on the ground, I couldn't even breathe, messy blonde hair covered my face, my clothes had been smashed by the whip, and my

skin was bleeding.

In a blur of consciousness, Eden's innocent face came to my mind. The thought of him seemed to give me the motivation to live.

But I was also afraid that eventually the ghost lady of the Cooper family would give me a negative answer. If the connection between Eden and I was just a coincidence, I would be very sad...

Maybe it was because I felt the warmth of being with a child for once, I was extremely desperate for a child.

Lying in the sunless basement, I had no idea how much time had passed, and when I woke up from hunger and thirst, the figure that appeared in my line of sight was Marcus.

He was standing just outside the barred door of the basement, staring at me with a deathly expressionless face.

"Ready to talk?" He asked me first, with a cold voice and indifferent look.

I blinked slowly, my lips had been split due to lack of water, "What do you want to hear?"

"Truth," He took a step forward to me, standing majestic and looking down at me, "What lie did you tell this time? Why did you try to kill Cora?"

Listening to his words, I laughed in my heart. He would never believe what I said, so why still bother to ask me?

"Whatever you think, the only thing I can say is that I never hurt her." My voice sounded very hoarse.

However, my unwillingness to explain angered him, and he suddenly squatted down and pinched my chin tightly.

"You know what, I plan to let you live as long as you break your

marriage vows in public. But now, it seems like you don't deserve this! You will not change and the only thing you will do is keeping hurting her!" 🗨️

"Marcus, tell me, are you in love with Cora?" I frowned and stared at him.

Every word of his just couldn't without her, as if my life and death could be determined by her mood. Every time I see him protecting her, my heart was cut. He couldn't tell who was lying, and he hated me.

To my surprise, he did not subconsciously give me a positive answer to my question. Did this mean that he treated Cora so well just because he hated me too much?

For a moment, Marcus looked away, as if he didn't even know the answer.

"Don't try to change the subject! I won't be fooled by your tricks!"

At the time he finished, I couldn't help coughing.

So thirsty.

He knew what I need most at the moment, so he has already prepared water, "You'd better explain where you went, otherwise you won't be able to drink a drop of this bottle of water."

As he said, he unscrewed the bottle cap, tilted the bottle, and the water began to flow out.

Staring at the water flowing to the damp and dirty ground, I uncontrollably increased my breath. I was so thirsty, the water was enough to stimulate my nerves!


But I couldn't let him know about my visit to the Cooper family to investigate Eden that night!

I gritted my teeth tightly, even though my dry body was clamoring, I

still didn't say a word.

In the next instant, Marcus slammed the water bottle to the ground, splashing water on his hand, "Then you just keep your backbone and die here!"

After speaking, he was going to leave, but I grabbed his hand immediately, almost desperate, and licked the water on his hand.

He frowned, looked at me in ragged clothes, squinting slightly, quipped, "Are you seducing me?" 



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