

Chapter 235 The Royal Bloodline

Lucy's POV:

Richard let go of me and asked gloomily, "And who's the father of this child?"

I sneered, "Who do you think? You're impotent. It only took Kyle days to get me pregnant. What about you? Not only is your dick small, but it also shoots blanks."

In fact, even when I was still in the pack, Richard often had secret meetings with my father in private. At that time, I had already had sex with Richard more than once, but I never got pregnant. I had long suspected that he could be infertile.

"You fucking bitch!" Richard was so angry that he pulled a sword out of a guard's scabbard and pressed it against my neck.

Seeing that my goal had been achieved, I burst into crazed laughter and leaned into the blade dangerously. "Come on, kill me. That way, your shame will be gone!"

I provoked him deliberately. After all, what reason did I have to keep on living? I didn't want to follow his so-called script wherein I had to sacrifice my life for my love for Richard.

"Just kill me and let me die with Kyle, so that our family can be together." I touched my belly gently. My heart ached. I felt sorry for my poor child. But the world was dangerous. Maybe it wouldn't be such a bad thing if it died in my belly.

Unexpectedly, Richard pulled the sword away.

"You... you don't want to kill me?" I looked at him with cold, lifeless eyes.

"No, I won't," Richard smiled at me viciously and said in a low voice. "I've changed my mind."

"If you don't kill me now, you'll regret it." Despite saying this, I felt a little uneasy.

Richard bent over and reached out his hand to help me up from the floor. He looked eerily calm and collected. "It doesn't matter."

I swatted his hand away as though his touch was poisonous. When I got on my feet, I quickly retreated a few steps back. I would rather be killed by him right now.

"I won't let you die at my hands. After all, you're pregnant with a member of the royal family," Richard said slyly.

I looked at him in shock. "Are you crazy? This isn't your child! Kyle's the father! This child has nothing to do with you!"

All of a sudden, Richard's expression darkened and his eyes flashed crazily. "As long as this child hasn't been born yet, there will never be a way to prove that he isn't mine. And I hereby declare that he is. The child will be useful. If you want to live, you'd better wake up. Otherwise... Well, let's just say there's countless ways to make you and your baby suffer, even if it's still a fetus."

"Go to hell, you bastard!" Before I knew what I was doing, I had grabbed the guard's sword and swung it towards Richard.

Unfortunately, the guards were quick to act and surrounded me before I could even get close. Richard stood just a few feet away from me, completely unharmed. Sneering at me, he said scathingly, "Do you know what you look like right now? Like an abandoned dog. I almost feel sorry for you!"

I stood there in a daze, at a loss for words.

"Since you're so pitiful, I might as well tell you the truth. Kyle's still alive. If you do as I say, I might be able to save his life."

Then, he turned around to leave. Before he left, however, I heard him order his men, "Take care of Lady Lucy and the 'Prince' in her belly."

My knees buckled from underneath me and I collapsed to the floor. Everything was spiraling out of control. I didn't know what plans Richard had for my baby, but now that he was threatening me with Kyle's life, there was nothing I could do.

I cried out in desperation. My father had abandoned me, too. No one could help me. What should I do?

Chapter 236 The Elite Team

Sylvia's POV:

Today's morning exercises were canceled, so Flora and I didn't go out until it was almost eight o'clock. We planned to have breakfast before going to our class.

Before we reached the cafeteria, we saw Warren standing under a tree with a big bag in his hand. He must be waiting for Flora.

I pushed Flora teasingly. "He's here too early in the morning to wait for you. What a considerate boyfriend!"

Flora blushed in embarrassment. "I told him not to wait for me anymore."

"Hurry! Go to him now." I stopped teasing her and chased her away. Then I went to look for Harry to have breakfast with him instead.

The cafeteria was already full of students. Harry bought a lot of food, but he ate slowly today.

I stretched out my hand speechlessly and took his small binoculars away. "Hey, what are you looking at? Eat!"

"I'm just curious." Harry retracted his head sulkily. "Flora looks weird when in love. She is totally different from what her usual self. Look at her. She eats the noodles so slowly, almost like a lady."

I didn't know whether to laugh or to cry. "If Flora and Warren find out that you are spying on them, you're definitely done for."

Harry shrank his head reluctantly, but he didn't give up. He slowly looked in the direction of Flora again. This time, Flora discovered what he was doing and gave him a warning glare.

We finished our breakfast right in time for our class.

As soon as we got into the classroom, I squatted down to tie my shoelaces. I suddenly heard Harry's excited voice. "It's Prince Rufus! Finally, our teacher today is not that devil."

I couldn't help but look up, totally forgetting about my shoelaces. Indeed, it was Rufus. But I was not surprised anymore. He had already told me that Blair was going to sneak into my pack to get the evidence for me. It was just that I didn't expect Blair to leave so soon.

"Mr. Joshua is out on a mission to support the border packs, so I'll be taking over his classes this week," Rufus explained to everyone aloud.

Everyone was excited. After all, they were all tired of seeing Blair every single day.

"The military parade, which is held every four years, will be at the beginning of next month. After the parade, an elite team will be selected to serve as an army reserve in front of all the Alphas. The members of this team will join the Royal Army in advance for a year's training. Those who perform well will have the chance to become regular members of the army and get a military rank. This selection is voluntary. Those who are interested can start preparing for it now," Rufus added.

Everyone got even more excited upon hearing this news, especially Harry, who clamored to join the army and fight against the vampires. Rufus's voice was muffled by his.

Flora tugged at my sleeve and asked, "Are you going to participate in the selection too?"

"Yes," I replied with a nod.

This was my only way to get closer to Rufus. My selfish motive made me want to see him every day.

Flora frowned and said, "I'm actually not interested in it. But since you and Harry will both go, I don't want to be left alone. I don't want to die from loneliness here."

"Go and give it a try too. I don't want us to separate either," I whispered.

"Okay, I'll go with you." Flora made up her mind and became passionate again, clenching her fists excitedly. "Yes, let's kill those vampires together!"

When Harry heard this, he turned to Flora and complained, "You're so naive. What are you thinking? I really don't know how you managed to enter Class A in the first place. Do you still want to join the elite team? Dream on!"

Flora pulled his ear at once. "What did you say?"

"I said you're so naive." I didn't know where Harry got the courage to argue with Flora today. This rarely happened. He even added, "Why don't you admit it? I'm helping you see yourself clearly."

"All right, you two, stop arguing already," I said to them in a low voice. "Rufus is looking at you."

When she heard Rufus's name, Flora immediately let go of Harry. But her face was full of dissatisfaction. She pressed her mouth tightly. After a while, she said, "I'm not naive!"