

Chapter 5 Serving The Beast

PRINCE EMERIEL

The night had descended upon them.

Aekeira's face turned pale upon hearing everything from Emeriel. She had not uttered a single word in hours. Instead, tears streamed down her eyes.

Emeriel could hardly recognize Aekeira after the "treatment" Livia had given her.

Aekeira was incredibly beautiful, well-groomed, and all dressed up in that scanty piece of nothing.

He despised the purpose behind her transformation and dreaded the impending arrival of the Urekai guards, who would soon take her away.

"Let us escape," Emeriel suggested urgently. "This place is vast, and—"

Aekeira shook her head. "I cannot risk your life, Em. Grand Lord Vladya warned you about the severe consequences of attempting to escape. Moreover, if we're caught, they will undoubtedly discover your secret when they strip you down to whip you. It is simply not an option."

Emeriel approached his sister and shook her firmly. "Pull yourself together, Aekeira! You will be forced to serve a UREKAI in its BEAST FORM! One that has lost its sanity and has remained feral for over five hundred years! You cannot subject yourself to such a fate! You will die if you do this!" he screamed.

"We have no other choice!" Aekeira screamed right back, "I will not put you in danger, Emeriel. Can't you understand? You are my younger sister. Our parents risked everything to protect you, and I will do everything in my power to do the same. Not because you are a burden, but because I am your elder sister, and I love you dearly!"

Emeriel bit his lip, struggling to hold back tears. "And who will protect you, Aekeira? Who will ensure your safety?"

Aekeira's desperate arms grasped Emeriel, as she gazed into his eyes. "They must never discover you are a girl, Emeriel. Never! Neither the humans nor the Urekais must find out."

The door swung open, announcing Livia's return, accompanied by the young girl, Amie, and another group of Urekai soldiers.

"It is time. Let us proceed," Livia declared as her eyes widened. "It is inadvisable for you to touch her now. You do not want to leave your scent on her. Release her immediately."

"What do you mean? What will happen if I touch my sister?" Emeriel asked, quickly pulling away.

"The beast must not detect any other scent on her. If it smells a scent it hates, it may become even more brutal—might even tear her apart. That is why you must not touch her, Emeriel."

Livia nodded for the men to escort Aekeira out of the room, and Emeriel followed.

The journey was long and silent, involving a lot of twists and turns.

They passed by human slaves and Urekai maids within the vast fortress, but as they approached their destination, the faces grew scarce, and the surroundings became eerily quiet.

Fear and goosebumps crept over Emeriel as they entered a haunting corridor.

A strange sensation fell over Emeriel, and the silence became almost deafening. It felt as though they were walking through a graveyard.

"This is as far as we go," Livia whispered at the entrance of the hallway. You can proceed from here, Aekeira."

Emeriel ignored the head maid's words about not touching his sister and gripped Aekeira's arm tightly.

"Don't do it," he pleaded, shaking his head vehemently.

Aekeira did not turn to look at him, as she gently pulled her hand away and continued forward.

Back at their chambers, Emeriel began to pace.

He scratched his arm, feeling restless and irritable.

All he wanted was for his sister to remain alive until the next day.

Whether she was wounded or in pain, it didn't matter, as long as she was alive. It might have been selfish of him, but he couldn't bring himself to care.

But as he paced, Emeriel felt really, really strange.

Hot. So hot.

As if he was burning from the inside.

PRINCESS AEKEIRA

The forbidden chambers were engulfed in pitch-black darkness. Unable to see anything, Aekeira's fear sky-rocketed.

But she could sense she was not alone. Something was watching her.

Goosebumps spread across her body.

With trembling hands, Aekeira began to undress. The Urekais possessed exceptional night vision, so Aekeira was certain this beast could see her clearly.

Present to the beast. You might be able to survive if you present well.

Naked, she fell to her knees, her body trembling. She lowered her upper-body until her shoulder pressed against the cool floor, spreading her knees wide open to expose her privates fully.

Don't present your anus. The older woman had instructed her as she poured copious amounts of liquid as lubrication into Aekeira's intimate area.

There is no consciousness within the beast. Only sex, bloodfeeding, and killing.

Aekeira let out a long breath trying to still her shaking body.

He won't bloodfeed from you, his bloodhost came yesterday.

Carefully, Aekeira avoided touching her buttocks. Instead, she grasped just beyond them, reaching for her vaginal folds, spreading them apart as much as her position allowed.

A growl rumbled from the dark room.

Aekeira cried out, startled. It sounded much closer than she expected...!

Trembling like a leaf, she stared ahead into the darkness, awaiting the inevitable.

The position she held was uncomfortable, but Livia had instructed her to maintain it for as long as possible.

A large hand rested on her small hip. The shadow was enormous...a towering figure hovering behind her.

Aekeira held her breath, beyond terrified.

The beast sniffed her. Then, it stilled.

Took another sniff.

Its growl intensified...as if it had caught another scent?

Before Aekeira could think about it, the beast pressed its cold nose at her arm and inhaled deeply.

It was the same spot where Emeriel had held her before they parted ways.

A loud snarl echoed behind Aekeira.

Then, he mounted Aekeira, forcefully thrusting inside her.

She screamed in agony as the large beast ravaged her mercilessly. Mindlessly.

The pain excruciating, unlike anything she had ever endured.

Her screams reverberated through the silence, shaking the walls.

The beast continued to sniff her arm, groaning and snarling. It wanted more of that scent. Annoyed, it couldn't get more...!

Its pace was inhuman, fast and forceful, as if it wanted to penetrate Aekeira's very soul.

"Please!!!" she screamed, overwhelmed.

Her small body felt completely consumed by him. And he truly was a beast.

She could feel the hard scales against her skin. Limbs like tree trunks. Talons as sharp as daggers.

She feared they would cut into her, given how tightly the beast held her.

Oh, divine gods, I'm going to die!

PRINCE EMERIEL

Something was not right.

Whatever was happening to Emeriel had worsened over the past hour. Even before Aekeira's anguished screams pierced the night.

He wanted nothing more than to rush into the forbidden chambers and rescue his sister, but his body hurt so bad. He was so aroused too.

At some point, Emeriel had undressed. The sensation of wearing clothes against his burning skin had become very uncomfortable.

Now, he lay curled up on the bed, suffering from another rush of pain, and arousal. They came in waves.

"No, no, please," he cried out at the sign of pain.

Agony twisted his body, causing him to stiffen as it coursed through him...focusing particularly on his private parts.

Emeriel's feminine areas were engulfed in flames that refused to subside. The itching sensation was unbearable.

Scratching with his fingers, as Emeriel had attempted repeatedly, only resulted in increased pain.

I want to touch myself down there.

Never was it an urge he ever had before, but now, it was all Emeriel thought about. Except for the white cloth that tightly bound his breasts, he was completely naked.

But even his breasts caused him discomfort. With shaky hands, Emeriel untied the chest-bind. Giving in to instinct, he caressed his own breasts, twerking his nipples.

Emeriel cried out at the sweet pleasure that coursed through him.

I don't know what's happening to me.

Aekeira's screams rang out in the distance, and he whimpered. He had never heard her scream so loudly, so agonizingly.

Gods, he needed to save his poor sister before that beast killed her.

But try as he might, Emeriel could not move his aching body.

"Somebody...help," he cried, his hand desperately pinching his engorged nipples.

Oh, by the sky, what's wrong with me!?

{LOCKED CHAPTERS STARTS FROM HERE}