

Married To The Devil's Son (WN) – Chapter 161: Vol3
Chapter 38 | Pub

[Married To The Devil's Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 161: Vol3 Chapter 38

She saved him, and now that he chose to live and to abandon his suffering for her, she wanted to protect him.

She wanted to never let him suffer again, or let him feel lonely again. She wanted to fill his days with happiness and show him that life was worth living.

She would allow no one to hurt him again.

Zamiel smiled at her, and Heaven panicked. Her cheeks flushed. Did he hear her thoughts? After marking her once, he shouldn't be able to no matter what, but he had been able to compel her so anything was possible.

'Can you hear my thoughts?' She asked, hoping the answer would be no.

His smile widened. 'No. But I am curious of what you were thinking now.'

Her cheeks burned even more.

'Nothing special.' She lied.

'I doubt that.'

'It was dangerous coming here.' She told him, trying to change the subject.

‘Heaven, I promised I wouldn’t hurt you family.’ He reminded.

‘I know. But my family are not fond of you.’ She looked around.

Her mother looked displeased and worried. Her father on the other hand seemed relax. Her grandmother smiled at her which calmed her down and Gina showed she was excited for her.

Klara wasn’t happy, but Roshan didn’t seem to care. And then there was Zarin. He did not look as angry as she thought, but he seemed to disapprove of Zamiel.

She couldn’t blame him. He had hurt him and his sister.

‘Don’t worry about me. I’ll be fine.’ He assured her.

Heaven remembered the images she saw of his dead family. She had seen nothing more gruesome, and she never experienced such pain. Was he truly as alright as he seemed ?

The music ended, and Heaven never felt so disappointed by its ending. If she could, she would dance with him the whole night.

Zamiel slowly released her from his hold, but as soon as he sensed her panic he tightened his hold on her hand. ‘Heaven, you never need to be afraid of me leaving you again. I am only leaving for now.’

New chapters are published here:

She was not afraid of him leaving this time. She was just afraid of how things would turn out from now on. What kind of trouble would all of them be in after the party ?

Who would be disappointed? Who would be angry?

Holding her hand, Zamiel led her back to her seat. Heaven could see that her mother was trying to mask her anger where she sat next to her father. When they came to the stairs that led to the throne Zamiel released her hand. She was to continue on her own to her seat.

‘Thank you for the dance.’ He said.

Heaven gave him a smile before walking up the stairs and sitting next to her father.

Zamiel turned to her father. ‘Your Majesty. Thank you for your permission. I’ll take my leave now.’

‘Why don’t you stay for dinner.’ Her father suggested.

Heaven’s heart went wild inside her chest. She knew this was not her father accepting Zamiel. This was her father being clever, keeping his enemies even closer than his friends. There were many things Heaven had learned from and about her father the last few weeks. He was very tactical.

She looked at Zamiel. He didn’t seem fazed by her father’s invitation. ‘It would be an honor.’ He said.

Heaven could feel the thick tension in the dining room as everyone sat around the table. Klara, her mother and Zarin were displeased. Gina and her grandmother seemed curious, and Roshan and her father remained calm.

Her father sat on the short side of the table with her mother to his left and Zamiel to his right. Heaven sat next to Zamiel and across from her grandmother, who gave her a reassuring smile to calm down.

‘So how do you know my daughter?’ Her father as dinner was being served.

‘She saved me.’ Zamiel replied shortly.

‘And you abducted her for saving you?’

This wasn’t going well. Heaven became nervous.

‘I regret my actions and I have apologized to Heaven.’

So far, he was handling it well. Heaven was proud of him, but her father wasn’t satisfied. He looked at Zamiel skeptically, but Zamiel was looking at something else.

His gaze was fixated on the bread that was being served. Heaven remembered his reaction when she gave him the bread. She knew bread evoked bad memories in him. She noticed how his hands trembled before he hid them under the table.

Heaven turned to the servant. ‘No bread. You can take it away.’ She ordered.

Visit [for a better reading experience](#)

Everyone looked at her, surprised. Her mother gave her a questioning look. ‘Heaven?’

‘Mother, the smell makes me nauseous.’ She lied.

Her mother seemed confused, but her father gave the servant a sign to take it away. Heaven could feel Zamiel relax next to her.

Her father didn't ask any further questions, but she knew he would later want to talk to Zamiel in private.

Shortly after the bread was taken away, hot soup was served. Everyone picked up their spoon except for Zamiel. He just looked at the soup. Heaven knew immediately what he was thinking. That it might be poisoned. Her family didn't like him, but she knew they would never poison him.

Zamiel.

Would he ever trust again?

Would he ever stop believing that everyone was out to hurt him?

Heaven was glad to see him slowly grabbing his spoon. His hand trembled slightly, but he still picked up the soup and had a taste.

Her father noticed his hesitance. 'Don't worry. I wouldn't poison you for hurting my daughter. There are more painful ways.'

They exchanged a knowing look, which Heaven didn't understand. 'Your Majesty. The worst thing you can do to me is poison me. Still, I'll eat your food.'

There was something about how Zamiel spoke, the confidence in his tone, yet being respectful while letting no one threaten him made Heaven feel secure. She didn't feel like she needed to interfere to prevent a fight. He was behaving exceptionally.

Heaven was glad they survived dinner, but her father wanted to speak to Zamiel in private, just like she predicted.

Everyone left the dining room, leaving Zamiel and her father behind. She was nervous but decided to trust them both. Once they stood outside in the hall Klara was quick to show how displeased she was.

‘Gina! Zarin! Let’s go home.’ She said turning and walking away without saying goodbye.

Zarin gave her a long look before following his mother. Gina looked at her apologetically and Heaven gave her a reassuring smile. Roshan nodded goodbye before following them. Now she was left with her mother and grandmother.

‘What is happening Heaven?’ Her mother asked, crossing her arms over her chest. ‘What is he doing here? Didn’t this man cause you enough pain?’

Heaven didn’t know how to explain it to her mother. She didn’t know where to start or what to say.

‘Mother, he is not here to hurt anyone. There was a misunderstanding before.’

The source of this _chapter;

Her mother wanted to say something when her grandmother stopped her. ‘Let’s discuss this once he goes back home.’ She said.

‘Yes. We will discuss this matter.’ Her mother said, looking her in the eyes. Heaven had never seen her mother so upset.

She shook her head, disappointed. Her grandmother put one arm around her. 'We should let the men do their work.' she said, then gently led her mother away.

Heaven was glad to have her grandmother on her side. Now she was left alone in the hall, waiting. It felt like forever, so she went to sit in the garden nearby. Still, she was nervous, waiting and counting her heartbeat.

Why was it taking so long? Did Zamiel just leave, teleporting himself back to his home and her father back to his room. Did her father say something that made him leave without saying goodbye?

She wanted to confirm her suspicion, so she hurried back to the dining room. She opened the door and walked inside without warning.

She was right. No one was there. Now she was really disappointed.

Suddenly an idea came to her. What if he was waiting in her room?

Lifting her dress, she rushed to her room. When she entered, she found no one. He wasn't there, but his smell, the scent of rain and earth lingered in the air. He had been here, or he was still here, just not in her room. She followed his scent to her garden.

There he stood amongst the bushes and flowers with his back to her.

Heaven stepped outside, and when he sensed her presence, he turned to her. She was glad to see that he was alright.

'What did father say to you?' She asked as she approached him.

'He asked me if I can protect you.'

Heaven stopped, feeling knots in her stomach. She knew already what he was thinking. She had felt his guilt when he kissed her. Seen it in those horrible images from his memory. He thought he failed to protect his family.

‘I don’t need protection. I can protect myself.’ She said.

He smiled. ‘I know. You proved that with the kick last time. You aimed just right.’

‘That always works.’ She said playfully.

Zamiel just looked at her. Those smoldering silver eyes showed her appreciation, but they also gleamed with something unknown to her. Something that brought a fluttering feeling to her stomach.

‘You look breathtaking in this dress.’ He told her.

New _ chapters are published here:

Heaven felt her heart stop for a moment before it began to beat rapidly again.

‘Thank you.’ She blushed.

He took her hand gently and pulled her closer. ‘Do you mind staying awake tonight?’

[Married To The Devil’s Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 162: Vol3 Chapter 39

Heaven asked her handmaiden Kate to bring her maid's clothes. While Zamiel waited outside in her garden, she quickly changed. She could not go out with her fancy dress.

Once she was ready, she went back to the garden. Zamiel was sitting on a bench, waiting. 'Do I still look breathtaking?' She asked playfully once Zamiel looked at her.

'No dress can make you look any less.' He told her looking into her eyes.

Heaven had never felt so excited by compliments before, and people complimented her often.

'Where are we going?' She asked.

'Heaven. Your father told me you have many enemies, and I failed to protect my family. Do you still want to go out with me?'

His eyes reflected so much guilt. Heaven could see he had a hard time letting go of the fear of failure to protect her.

She went to sit next to him. 'Ask me what I truly want, Zamiel?' She said.

'What do you truly want?' He asked, turning to her.

'I want to live. And I want you to live.'

He looked at her, confused.

'There is a difference between living and existing. I don't want to only exist. I want to live.' She explained. 'Staying protected keeps me alive, but it doesn't make me live.'

Zamiel seemed impressed by her words. 'How can someone as dead as me make you live?'

'You already did. Perhaps not purposely, but your belief that a woman could rule made me believe in myself.'

'Do you really want to become a ruler?' He asked.

Heaven had to think. It was a question she was still struggling with. 'No one wants to be responsible for so many people. People who want to ruler either have no choice or want wealth and power. My father didn't become a ruler for the people of this kingdom, but caring for them made him a great ruler.'

She didn't know exactly what she wanted to bring about with her words, but Zamiel seemed to understand.

'You seem to like white flowers.' He said looking around her garden.

Updated_at

'Yes. They look like the moon and stars at night.'

Zamiel smiled. 'Why don't you just look at the sky.'

'They seem far away then.' She said.

'There is a way to bring them closer.' He told her.

Heaven was surprised to hear that. She knew ancient demons had special powers, but how could he bring the moon closer?

'How?' She asked.

He stood up and offered her his hand. She took it and he drew her into his arms. Before she could blink he had already taken her somewhere else.

Heaven felt she was standing on a soft surface. When she looked around, she realized she was on a beach and there was the ocean stretching beyond reach.

Zamiel released her, and Heaven turned to the still and quiet ocean. She had seen a sea before, but never at night. The water was dark, reflecting the glowing moon and shining stars.

Now she understood what Zamiel meant, and it brought a smile to her face. She turned to him and found him staring at her. For a moment she forgot what she wanted to say and stared back. He looked as beautiful as the night. His hair was like the dark sky and his eyes glowed like the silver of the moon.

He smiled at her. 'Now you can swim among the stars.' He told her.

Heaven looked back at the ocean. She wondered what it would feel like if she walked into the water. She wanted to try it.

'Do you want to try?' He asked.

Heaven nodded eagerly.

Zamiel began to take off his boots and then his jacket. Heaven panicked. She didn't want to take off anything except her shoes.

Hesitantly she took off her shoes, but then she just stood there, her heart pounding in her ears as Zamiel began to take off his shirt. When their eyes locked, he stopped halfway and kept it around his shoulder.

‘You... don’t have to take off anything.’ He told her.

But Heaven knew she couldn’t get into the water with all her clothes on. She had to at least take off her outer dress. Under it, she was wearing a sleeveless short white dress.

You can find the rest of this content on the platform.

Feeling shy, she turned away from him and began to open the straps on the front of her dress. She felt her cheeks burn as she let it slide off her shoulders and fall on the sand before stepping out of it. She tried to cover her bare arms with her long hair. When she turned to Zamiel, he wasn’t looking at her which she felt thankful for. She hurried to step inside the water so at least her legs were covered.

The water was cold, causing her to shiver as she walked further in. When her legs were covered she turned back. Zamiel was walking into the water with his clothes on. The cold water didn’t seem to bother him.

Heaven was already adapting to the temperature. It wasn’t as cold as when she first walked in.

Zamiel came to stand in front of her. ‘Are you alright?’ He asked.

She nodded.

‘Do you want to walk further in?’

‘Yes.’

Heaven instinctively reached her hand out as she pushed through the heavy water. Zamiel caught her hand and led her deeper, further into the ocean. When the water reached her waist, he came to a halt.

‘Have you swum before?’ He asked.

Heaven shook her head. ‘No.’

‘Do you trust me?’

‘Yes.’ She said before she could even think. There was this voice inside of her that spoke for her. This voice, that knew exactly how she felt and what she wanted.

‘I want you to lie on the water.’

Heaven looked at him, appalled. ‘How can I lay on water?’ She asked.

‘I’ll show you.’ He said.

He grabbed her shoulders gently and turned her to the side. Then he put a hand on her back.

‘Lean back.’ He told her.

Heaven was afraid, but trusted him. He supported her with his hands as she leaned back, then he put his other hand under her legs, lifting her slowly. When her head touched the water she became afraid. She grabbed onto his arms.

Updated_at

‘Don’t be afraid. I won’t let you go until you are ready.’ He assured her.

‘Just relax.’

The water seemed to lift her up because it couldn’t be Zamiel holding her up. His touch on her back and legs were too light.

‘Are you ready?’ He asked her. ‘I’ll release you slowly, but I promise you want drown.’

She nodded, releasing his arm. Zamiel slowly released her and then stepped away from her.

Heaven couldn’t believe it. She was lying on water. Floating. And looking up at sky.

‘How does it feel?’ He asked.

‘It feels like... I am flying.’

Zamiel easily lay down beside her, and they watched the night sky together.

‘Zamiel.’

‘Yes.’

‘Is the urge to bite me gone?’ She asked.

‘No. It’s still there.’

‘It doesn’t seem to pain you, or does it?’

‘It’s painful.’ He admitted. ‘But it’s bearable now. I won’t bite you unless you want me to.’

She didn’t want him to be in pain.

‘I want you to.’ She said.

He rose to his feet and then helped her up. Heaven's heart skipped a beat. Would he do it now ?

She was already his, but this time, if he bit her, he would make her his willingly. His eyes were already red and his fangs had elongated.

The most up-to-date are published here !

Heaven embraced herself for what was to come.

[Married To The Devil's Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 163: Vol3 Chapter 40

Zamiel drew her into his arms. He grabbed her face gently, his icy fingers causing her to shiver for other reasons than the cold.

‘Heaven. I don't want to bite you if the reason you are allowing it is to end my pain. I want you to want it for yourself. Not for me.’

Heaven opened her mouth to protest, but he put a finger on her lips.

‘Think about it first. If I bit you now, what would it mean to you ? Or to your plan to become a ruler ? I want you to make the choice thinking of how it will benefit you.’

Benefit her ? She didn't want him to bite her to benefit from it. She wanted him to bite her because... because...

Why did she want to be bitten ?

There was no particular reason. It was just an urge she couldn't explain. A part of her that knew she belonged to this silver-eyed demon, and that he belonged to her.

Maybe she shouldn't rush it, if she was so sure. He was willing to wait, and she had her family and friends to think about. She didn't want to hurt anyone, and at the moment both her mother and Zarin were not happy with her choice.

'Will you be alright without biting me?' She asked.

'Yes, I am.' He said, caressing her cheek with the back of his hand.

Heaven closed her eyes. His nearness and his touch calmed her and inflamed her at the same time.

'Heaven.' He whispered her name.

His voice called to her, awoke something deep in her and she opened her eyes slowly. His eyes were back to silver, but they gleamed in the dark as he gazed down at her.

'I think I owe you a proper kiss.' His voice was low and his face close to hers.

Heaven had never felt her heart beat so fast and her stomach fluttered. Slowly his hand slid to the back of her head and he brought her face even closer. She could feel his hot breath against her skin. She shut her eyes tightly and stopped breathing as she waited.

Her body went rigid with surprise when he pressed his lips against hers. Her mind shut down, her heart raced even faster and the butterflies in her stomach went wild. Heat spread through her being, deep into her soul, and provoked something inside of her that had been sleeping.

The feeling was overwhelming. It made her giddy and weak in the knees. As if he knew, he pulled back, and she went limp in his arms.

Zamiel carried her up with ease and started walking back to the beach. What was happening to her? It looked like the stars in the sky were dancing and the moon seemed to smile at her.

Updated _at

She could still feel the butterflies in her stomach and her heart was still drumming in her ears.

‘What happened?’ She breathed, leaning against his shoulder as he carried her back.

He lay her down on the sand and watched her carefully. Heaven could still see the stars dancing above.

‘Forgive me. I think I woke your demon. It can be intense and uncontrollable the first time.’

Her demon?

Suddenly her mouth felt strange. She ran her tongue over her teeth and felt the sharp point of fangs.

Fangs?

That had never happened before. And why would her canines elongate? It only happened when demons felt anger or desire.

Desire?

Her eyes widened.

Oh no. Her hand flew to cover her mouth while her cheeks burned with embarrassment.

Zamiel chuckled at her reaction.

Heaven quickly got up on her feet, but she realized how n.a.k.e.d she was with her tiny underdress.

She didn't know if she should cover her body or her mouth.

Zamiel smiled, amused at her.

'Turn away.' She told him fl.u.s.tered.

He tried to fight back the smile that curved his lips as he obeyed her order.

For more , visit

Heaven hurried to pick up her dry dress. She was about to wear it over the wet underdress but decided it would be best if she took the wet one off first. She peeked at Zamiel to make sure he wasn't looking. He still had his back to her.

Heaven quickly took off the wet underdress and slid into the dry one. She flicked her tongue over her teeth. She could still feel the sharp points of her fangs.

'Can I turn around now?' He asked.

Heaven hesitated but then said, 'yes.'

He turned around, still a smile on his face. Shyly, she went to sit next to him and then they stared into the ocean. In the silence that followed, Heaven thought of their kiss and her heart went wild again.

Oh no. He could probably hear it. She tried to think of something else quickly but couldn't.

'What are you thinking about?' He asked, and she could hear the amusement in his voice.

Heaven wanted to bury herself in the sand. 'Nothing.' She lied, flustered again.

He just smiled, but she could see that he was fighting the urge to tease her.

Suddenly she saw this side of him. Behind his serious expressions, there was a frisky person, and she wanted to see more of him. She wanted to know the person he was before he went through this tragedy.

'How old are ancient demons in human age?' She asked.

Looking at him, he didn't seem to be older than her father, but if she looked deeper into his eyes, she could see many years of experience.

'Ancient djinns don't have a human age, unlike born djinns. We were like this from the beginning. We could only guess at human age looking at how humans looked during the different stages of their lives. So I am guessing it's between twenty and thirty years.'

Heaven caught one thing from what he said. He was like that from the beginning, meaning he wasn't born and didn't have parents. She couldn't imagine what that must feel like.

He truly had no family at all.

'How old do I look?' He asked.

She looked at him closely.

Follow new _episodes on the novel platform.

‘Something between twenty and thirty.’

He smiled. ‘Then my guess is right. Someday I’ll be younger than you and most of your family.’

Heaven panicked.

No!

He was ancient and didn’t age at all. She would be older than him one day. She didn’t want that.

He chuckled, looking at her face.

‘Don’t worry. It will take a very long time before that happens.’ He assured her.

Heaven showed him a sad face before lying down on the sand. Zamiel lay next to her and they stared at the sky this time.

‘What does it mean that my demon is awake?’ She asked, still feeling the fangs in her mouth.

‘It means your senses will heighten. Listen.’ He said.

Heaven strained her ears. The things she heard before became even more clear. The soft breeze and the leaves swaying to it, birds chirping, and the howling of wolves far away. She could even hear the quietness of the ocean.

The ocean had a delightful and a distinctive smell. Heaven breathed in slowly. Now Zamiel's scent filled her senses. The scent of earth after rain. She didn't know what made her like his scent so much. She could breathe him in the whole night.

The stars sparkled against the sky that seemed to darken.

'You will see things clearer and feel things more intensely.' He added.

Heaven felt the back of his hand against hers. The simple touch made her shiver. She couldn't lie still, so she put her hand in his. Zamiel took her hand and their fingers entwined.

Never did she think that holding hands would make her feel this way.

She looked up at the stars. They seemed to dance again, and the moon smiled brighter.

Follow current _ on

Happy Halloween ♥ .

[Married To The Devil's Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 164: Vol3 Chapter 41

Zamiel took her up on a tree to watch the ocean from above and far away. It shimmered, reflecting the starry night. It was a beautiful sight.

'Did my father allow you to take me out?' She asked, as they sat on a thick branch.

‘I never asked for his permission.’ He said.

Heaven was surprised. Considering his personality, she thought he would ask.

‘Heaven, I need this night with you. I have left my suffering, but it has not left me. I want to spend time with you so you can know the person I am, the person I have become, and decide if you still want to be with me. You still have the choice to walk away.’

Heaven didn’t want to push him, so she took the easy road.

‘Just don’t try to make me dislike you. If I still choose to be with you, will you choose me back then?’

‘I have already chosen you.’ He said.

Heaven smiled. As long as he had chosen her she could show him she had no intentions of walking away.

Ever.

‘What else did my father tell you?’

‘He asked me what I could offer you. If I could make you happy?’

‘What did you say?’ She asked.

‘I told him I would do my best, that I would let you decide if you want me in your life or not.’

‘Do you think my father approves of you?’

He smiled. 'I don't think he dislikes me even though he pretends to.'

Heaven was glad to hear that. Now she would only have to convince the rest.

'Can you jump to that tree?' She asked, pointing at the one in front of them.

'Ladies first.' He said.

Heaven couldn't believe him. For someone who has been worried about protecting her, she expected him to ask her to not do anything dangerous.

Turning to the tree, she tried to measure the distance with her eyes, then decided she could do it. Standing up on the branch, she looked ahead and prepared herself.

'Alright, I am jumping.' She warned.

New_chapters are published on

He just nodded.

Heaven jumped and caught the branch before climbing up. A smile lit her face as she felt proud of herself for being able to do it.

'Your turn.' She called.

He easily jumped and climbed next to her.

'I want to try it again.' She said.

There was an excitement in the danger.

‘Go on.’ He smiled.

Heaven jumped from one branch to another now only catching the branch with help of her claws and jumping to the next one without climbing up on it. It felt like she was flying. She became too excited and missed catching the next branch. Suddenly she was falling, so she closed her eyes and embraced herself for the pain to come.

This would hurt, she thought, since the trees were very tall, but before she could hit the ground Zamiel caught her in his arms.

A gasp escaped her lips.

‘Easy. You are getting too excited.’ He smirked.

‘I thought I would break some bones tonight.’ She breathed.

‘That can be exciting too. But let’s not try that while you are with me or your family might think I did it.’

Heaven threw her head back and laughed. The thought of Zamiel taking her back home with broken bones was ludicrous.

He put her down gently. ‘I should take you back home.’ He said.

‘No! The night has not ended. We can watch the sunrise together.’ She felt like a child. ‘I have never seen the sunrise.’

‘You should at least get some sleep before the morning comes.’ He told her.

Heaven shook her head. ‘I am fine. I can stay awake.’

Zamiel shook his head at her stubbornness. 'Alright.' He said taking her hand and drawing her into his arms.

Suddenly they were somewhere else. Looking around, she found they were in a stable.

'What are we doing?' She asked.

'Going for a ride.'

The source of this _chapter;

'But these horses don't belong to us.' She whispered, noticing an old man sleeping on a bench nearby.

Suddenly the loud bark of a dog startled her, waking the old man up. He looked around and took notice of them.

Oh no, Heaven thought.

The old man sat up and rubbed his eyes before staring at them grimly.

'What are you doing here?' He asked, approaching them.

Zamiel reached inside his pocket and took out what looked like a gold coin. 'I need two horses.' He said.

The old man snatched the coin out of his hand. He looked at it closely.

'Are you trying to fool me, young man?' He said looking at Heaven's clothes. She was dressed like a maid.

Zamiel reached inside his pocket again. This time he held up a gold necklace. 'Is this enough?' He asked.

The old man's eyes gleamed, and this time he took the necklace gently from his hand. He stared at it, touching it as if he couldn't believe his eyes.

Heaven wondered where Zamiel got all this from. Did he steal?

'Take the ones you like.' Said the old man without tearing his gaze from the necklace.

Zamiel took her hand and led her to the stable where the horses were locked. 'Pick the one you like.' He said.

'Zamiel. Where did you get the gold from?'

He could see through her. 'You think I stole it.' He said sounding hurt. 'Don't worry. It's mine.'

Heaven wanted to ask him how. He had been locked for so long. What had he been doing during the ten days he was gone?

'Heaven,' He grabbed her shoulders and turned her toward him. 'I did not steal anything. As someone who is used to go into a deep slumber, sometimes for many hundred or thousand years I have somewhere safe to store my wealth so when I wake up I can continue living like I did before.' He explained.

Where could be safe enough to store wealth for so many years? She wondered, but she trusted his words.

'I believe you.' She said.

They went on to look at the horses. 'Take this one.' He told her clapping a white horse. 'She is healthy and strong.'

Heaven looked at her. She was beautiful. 'Alright.' She said.

Zamiel chose a black horse.

The latest _ episodes are on _ the website.

'How fast can you ride?' She asked him as she climbed her horse.

She wanted to challenge him.

'I don't think you can keep up with me.' He smirked, easily hopping on the horse.

'I'll take it as a challenge then.'

Without giving him a chance to respond, she kicked the horse and rode away. She jumped over the fence and continued riding into the woods as fast as she could.

Zamiel was fast and already behind her. Heaven kicked again, and the horse picked up the speed. She could feel the air whipping her hair back as trees flew by.

But she wasn't fast enough, and Zamiel had already caught up to her, riding beside her. He seemed to enjoy the ride.

Challenging him was absurd, but she still liked it.

Abruptly her horse halted and reared. Startled, Heaven held onto the ropes and tried to calm her horse, but it reared wildly, causing her to lose balance and fall off.

Something had scared the horse. Looking around, Heaven found a snake in the dark very close to where she fell.

‘Heaven.’ Suddenly Zamiel’s arm came into sight, preventing the snake from biting her.

Instead, the snake bit his arm before he could break its head off. Heaven gasped in horror.

‘Zamiel.’ She hurried to him, grabbing his arm. The snake bit his wrist.

She turned to him. He seemed horrified, his eyes fearful as he looked at his wrist. She could see how his face turned pale.

It was the poison. He did not like poison. Heaven could feel his panic. His body trembled.

‘Zamiel. Look at me.’ She demanded.

But he refused. His gaze stayed fixated on his wrist.

‘Zamiel!’ She grabbed his face between her hands. ‘Look at me!’ She commanded.

This time it worked. He lifted his gaze to hers and she stared him in the eyes, firmly.

‘You are an ancient demon. The strongest being on this earth. You went through horrible things, yet you are here today. Stronger than yesterday. Humans, demons, witches, they all fear you. A little poison can not harm you.’

He looked at her, the fear in his eyes slowly fading away. His body stopped shaking and he let out a deep breath.

Still holding his face, 'you will be fine.' She assured him.

New_chapters are published on

[Married To The Devil's Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 165: Vol3 Chapter 42

After watching the sunrise together, Zamiel took her back home. They arrived at her garden. Suddenly a sadness settled in his heart. He did not want to let go of the woman in his arms. The one who made him smile and comforted him today. The one who made him want to live.

She was too good for him. He didn't deserve her. Yet he had awakened her demon. He was both happy and guilty about it. Happy because he was the one to awaken it, that her demon responded to his kiss with such intensity made his heart burst with joy. Guilty because now she would be restless and dealing with intense urges and emotions. And when he couldn't satisfy her urges, he shouldn't have awakened her demon.

She looked up at him. Those emerald eyes, staring at him pleadingly. He already knew what she was going to say. She would tell him to stay. Now, with her demon awake, she would be even more stubborn.

He gazed down at her, waiting. Would she ask him to stay or would she refrain from it?

'Thank you for tonight.' She smiled.

He wanted to lean down and kiss her, but he didn't want to stir her demon. His was already restless enough. It did not help that she took good care of him or that she smelled so good.

A frown settled on her face. 'Will you go back to that dark house?'

She didn't like the idea. It brought a smile to his face. 'I am not staying there anymore.'

She pulled back from his hold but still held his hand. 'Where are you staying?'

'I'll show you next time.' He promised.

She tightened her hold on his hand. 'I don't want to let you go.' She admitted.

Zamiel inhaled deeply to calm his demon down. Being ancient, he should be able to do it easily, but it was difficult to resist her, especially now when the urge to renew the mark was still there.

'I don't want that either.'

Updated _at

Her face lit up. 'Will I see you tomorrow then?' She shook her head and chuckled. 'I mean today?'

The longing in her eyes only added fire to his own. How was he to step away from her if she didn't choose him?

'Yes.' He replied.

Suddenly he sensed someone inside her room. It was her annoying friend. What was he doing in her room so early?

Zamiel couldn't deny that he was curious about this friend of hers. He had come to her rescue twice, and Heaven seemed to care for him a lot.

He wondered if he could be the one.

When he sensed that he was about to leave the room and come to the garden, Zamiel drew Heaven into his arms. He leaned closer as if to kiss her. Would her friend stop them?

'Heaven!'

Heaven gasped, startled. She turned around. 'Zarin. What...'

Her friend Zarin tried to keep a calm face, but Zamiel could see anger flashing through his eyes.

He knew it.

'I should leave.' Zamiel spoke.

Heaven turned back to him. He took her hand and kissed her knuckles. 'Get some sleep.' He told her.

Updated _at

She nodded. Then he turned to Zarin and flashed a smile to annoy him before disappearing.

When he arrived at his new home, he just took a moment to think about and enjoy the beautiful memories he created today. He couldn't

remember how long it had been since he felt this happy. Even if this was to be temporary, he would enjoy it.

He lay down on his bed, the joyful memories slowly getting swallowed by the painful ones. He remembered the day he asked Heaven to take his life. Despite knowing how selfish it was to ask such a thing, he couldn't help it. The pain and suffering was too much to bear, and he wanted to move on.

He never thought he would still be alive. He had been so determined to end his life that day until he saw the pain in her eyes. Why would she care for someone like him?

And when he kissed her goodbye. He could feel the suffering he was causing her. All hope vanished, thinking she wouldn't accept to kill him if it caused her so much pain. But to his surprise, she was willing to end his misery, even if it meant that she would suffer instead.

Zamiel knew that day. She was indeed the one to save him. Not by killing him but by making him live.

He went back home that day, still alive and utterly confused. Deep down, even though he had been denying it, he knew she was the one. The one his demon chose, his soul needed, and his heart desired.

What was he supposed to do now?

He felt unworthy of her and ashamed to go back to her after everything he did.

What could a broken person like him offer her?

As days went by he tried to convince himself not to see her, but soon he realized he wouldn't succeed. Instead, he decided to make an effort to be worthy of her. To let her choose if she wanted to be with him and for him to take the second chance he got. He wanted to give her even a fraction of the things she gave him. And if she didn't choose him at the end, he would be happy knowing that he got the chance to repay her for her kindness.

Tonight she proved to him he could still be happy, but he also became afraid of losing that happiness. Still, he wanted her to make the choice that was best for her. To choose a man who could give her the world, not someone like him, afraid of something so simple as poison.

Was that friend of hers, worthy of her? He seemed too protective for a friend, and Heaven seemed to care for him a lot. She had stabbed him for that friend's sake and he remembered the joy and worry in her eyes when she found out he came to rescue her.

Follow new _episodes on the platform.

What was their relationship exactly?

Zamiel didn't want to feel jealous. He wanted Heaven to choose the right person for herself. He wanted her to find someone better than him. Even if her demon had chosen him, her human side could still fall in love with someone else. Unless her human side also fell in love with him.

If she had been fully demon, he wouldn't bother to let her find someone else. But human relationships were different and complicated.

'Zarin. What are you doing here so early?' Heaven asked.

He didn't look happy, and she didn't expect him to be either, but she hoped he would understand.

He took a deep breath as if trying to calm himself down. Then his shoulders dropped. It was as if he didn't know what to say or where to start.

'Come.' Heaven said, leading him inside. 'What is wrong?' She asked.

He sat down on the couch, looking defeated. He leaned his head back. 'I don't know, Heaven. I just... hate to see you with him.'

Heaven sighed. After such a beautiful night, she didn't want it to end badly, so she kept quiet. She didn't want to argue.

Suddenly he stood up. 'I am sorry. I don't want to ruin your night. I just...' He looked deeply into her eye. 'I just want you to know I am here for you, still. I... I miss you, Heaven.'

He ran his fingers through his hair. He usually did that when he was disturbed or when he didn't know what to say. Heaven could see that he wanted to say something, but he was hesitating.

'Heaven, I can be the man for you.' He suddenly blurted.

New _ chapters are published here:

[Married To The Devil's Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 166: Vol3 Chapter 43

'Heaven, I can be the man for you.' Zarin blurted.

Heaven blinked a few times, her brain unable to process what he said. What did he mean? He couldn't mean what she thought he meant.

No.

He would never.

'Zarin,' She went and grabbed his arm and led him toward the door. 'You are a friend to me. You need not be anything else.'

She grabbed the door handle and opened the door. 'I am exhausted and need to get some sleep before training.'

'Heaven.' He grabbed her wrist and stopped her from throwing him out of her room. 'We have spent little time lately. Spend some time with me tonight.'

Tonight? She was supposed to be with Zamiel tonight.

'Alright.' She agreed.

Zamiel would understand, and she needed to make her friendship with Zarin work like it did before all this.

Once Zarin left, Heaven went straight to bed. At first she kept thinking of what Zarin told her. She could still not figure out what he meant. Then she decided to stop pondering about it, and her thoughts gradually drifted to her night with Zamiel. Just thinking of his name made her stomach flutter.

She had never experienced so much joy and nervousness in one night. She recalled their kiss, and it caused her to blush and roll back and forth in her bed and when she remembered her fangs she buried her face in the

pillow embarrassed. How was she supposed to sleep now? All she could do was to dream of their night together while awake and yearn to be with him.

She felt giddy just thinking of seeing him again.

Was this how it felt to fall in love?

At last she could sleep but only for a short while before Kate woke her up. 'Your Highness, you shouldn't miss your meeting.'

Heaven had told Kate she wanted to become a ruler. Kate was very supportive of her decision and very excited. She would help her remember her meetings and lessons when things became hectic.

While Kate took care of her, Anna her second handmaiden took care of her clothes, shoes and jewelery. She was a very organized young lady, and that is why Heaven had chosen her.

After getting ready, Heaven hurried to the meeting. On her way, she thought of her mother. She would pay her a visit afterward.

New _chapters are published here:

The meeting didn't start well. The council already began to complain about why Heaven couldn't just get married. Citizens were getting upset.

Her father didn't give much importance to their complaint and moved on handily to the next subject.

Heaven listened mostly like she usually did and only gave her opinion when she was sure about something. It was getting easier to keep up with

their conversations. Soon she would be able to understand everything. She felt proud of herself.

When the meeting ended Heaven went to look for her mother. She was sitting on her favorite place. The white swing. Her mother had told her about how she and her father fell in love and what the swing meant for her. Heaven thought it was very romantic. Her father was romantic and her mother was difficult to not fall in love with.

She just had that vibrant aura that made everyone feel special and good. Heaven was very protective of her and liked to see her happy. It hurt her the most when her mother was hurt.

‘Heaven.’ A smile lit up her mother’s face. ‘I was thinking of visiting you, but here you are. Come.’ She tapped on the seat next to her.

Heaven went and sat beside her mother.

‘Mother, are you upset with me?’ Heaven asked.

‘Yes.’ Her mother replied. ‘Not because of that man, but because you didn’t tell me anything. Your grandmother explained everything to me.’

Her grandmother? What did she explain? How much did she know, and how?

‘You don’t tell me anything anymore. Don’t I listen to you, Heaven? Have I not been a good mother? You can tell me.’

‘Mother,’ Heaven was surprised to hear that. She never regarded her mother as a negligent mother. Never. ‘I am the luckiest daughter in the world to have you as my mother.’

The reason Heaven kept things from her mother was because she didn't want her to worry. She was a mother, after all, and they worried the most. Especially her mother because of her caring nature. Heaven didn't want to disrupt her happiness and peace of mind. But she didn't know she was hurting her.

'Then talk to me. I am your mother. I want to know what is going on with you. I want to be there for you. Nothing makes me happier.' Her mother explained as if she could read her thoughts.

'I am sorry. I never meant to hurt you.' Heaven apologized.

Then they sat for a long time and chatted.

Heaven told her mother about Zamiel and what he went through. Her mother already seemed to know that, which meant her grandmother knew more than she told her.

'I still don't like him Heaven.' Her mother admitted. 'I understand why he did what he did, but I still don't like him. I saw how you looked all those sleepless nights. I never want to see you like that again. But I'll trust your choice and I'll try to see the good you see in him.'

Updated _at

'Mother.' Heaven hugged her mother out of joy. 'Thank you.'

Her mother stroke her back. 'All I want is for you to be happy.' She said.

Heaven pulled back and smiled at her.

'Ask him to come over sometime.' Her mother said.

‘I will.’

As Heaven walked back to her room, her face hurt because of all the smiling. She was so happy, and now she could ask Zamiel to come over and meet her mother. Heaven was sure her mother would love him.

Heaven waited eagerly for the night to come. Even if she couldn’t be with Zamiel, she was excited to tell him that her mother wanted to meet him. She wanted him to feel welcomed by her family. Especially since he didn’t have his own.

When the night came after what felt like forever Zarin was the first to visit her. Heaven wondered how he planned for them to spend the night.

She realized he felt different when he arrived. He seemed more serious.

‘What are we doing tonight?’ Heaven asked.

‘Anything you want, as long as we spend time together.’ He replied.

Heaven tried to think of something. ‘Shall we leave this place?’

‘Where do you want to go?’ He asked.

She had to think more. He never asked where she wanted to go before. She had always been satisfied as long as he took her outside.

Heaven tried to think of where he liked to go. ‘Let’s go to a party.’ She said knowing he liked those. Heaven only liked the parties because she got to meet other people who didn’t know who she was. So they treated her like anyone else. She liked that feeling of being like everyone else.

‘Alright.’ He said, reaching his hand out for her.

Heaven grasped it, and he drew her closer before teleporting them to the party. It was a fancy one with rich demons; it seemed. Heaven looked down at her dress. It was fine.

‘You look beautiful.’ Zarin assured her.

Visit to discover new .

‘Thank you.’ Heaven smiled at him, taking notice of a female approaching them.

Heaven recognized her when she neared. It was one of Zarin’s many female friends. The ones who liked to share time together, n.a.k.e.d.

‘I am glad you came.’ She smiled seductively, ignoring Heaven as if she was invincible. ‘Come, let’s dance.’ She said taking his hand.

To her surprise, Zarin drew his hand away from her grip. ‘I am sorry. I promised Heaven a dance.’ He said turning to Heaven.

Heaven was confounded by the sudden change of attitude. He was acting strangely.

He offered her his hand. ‘May I?’ He asked.

Heaven put her hand in his and he led her to the dance floor.

‘What happened? Did you two fight?’ Heaven asked as they began to dance. She could see his female friends throwing daggers at her with her eyes.

‘No. I just want to dance with you. I told you I wanted to spend this time with you.’ He explained.

Something caught Heaven's attentions as he spoke.

His female friend was talking to a man in a corner behind, while looking at her. She couldn't hear what they were saying, but the man's gaze suddenly turned to her and he stared directly into her eyes. It wasn't a good stare.

'Zarin, let's go back home.' Heaven whispered but as soon as she finished her sentence the man already stood next to them.

He tapped Zarin on the shoulder. 'Sorry to interrupt.' He spoke when Zarin turned to him. 'But may I have a dance with the lady?' He now turned to Heaven.

Zarin still held her tight. It was as if he didn't want her to dance with this man. The man raised his eyebrows questioningly.

Heaven gave Zarin a nod that it was alright and he slowly released her. Then the stranger offered her his hand, and they began to dance. She understood that all this was caused by Zarin's female friend just to get her away from him.

'What is your name?' The stranger asked, eyeing her.

'Heaven.' She blurted and then realized she told her real name.

The man's lips curved into an amused smile and Heaven panicked. 'So you are the halfbreed.' He said. 'I knew it. Those eyes could only belong to a witch.'

The source of this _chapter;

Oh no. Heaven cursed inwardly. This wasn't good.

Married To The Devil's Son (WN)

Chapter 167: Vol3 Chapter 44

Heaven tried to remain calm and not show that she was afraid now that this demon dancing with her knew who she was.

‘I am Louis.’ He introduced himself. Then his gaze fell on her neck.

A shiver went through her, as if she knew what he was thinking.

‘I don’t see a mark on you.’ He said. ‘I don’t have a mate and I know you are looking for a husband.’

This was getting worse than she thought. Why did this man know so much about her? He was probably an older demon, which did not benefit her in this situation.

‘I don’t know if you have heard about me, but I am one of the oldest demon lords. Won’t it be beneficial to have a powerful male by your side?’

‘My father had already chosen someone for me.’ She lied.

Suddenly he drew her closer to his body, causing her to gasp. ‘Don’t lie to me, young lady. I hate lies.’

Heaven tried to push him away, but he refused and held her tightly. He leaned closer.

‘I can see why your grandfather fell for a witch.’ He smirked.

‘My grandfather won’t like the way you treat me.’ Heaven threatened.

She wanted to leave this place without a fight.

She didn't want to worry her parents, and especially not Zamiel. Her plan was to return home before midnight and spend the rest of the night with him. If she didn't return, he would suspect that something was wrong. He was already worried about not being able to protect her. She didn't want to make it worse.

'I don't think your grandfather cares about you.'

'How would you know?' She asked.

'Your father is still ruling over humans instead of ruling one of the five kingdoms.'

Heaven frowned. 'What five kingdoms?'

Louis chuckled darkly. 'You know nothing. This only shows that your grandfather doesn't need you or care about you.'

'You don't know my grandfather.' Heaven said. 'Now release me.'

'Or what?' He challenged, tightening his grip even more.

'Let her go!' Suddenly Zarin gripped his arm.

For more , visit

Louis turned his gaze to Zarin. He didn't seem the least afraid. Instead, he looked around the room as if showing them how many demons would attack him if he made the wrong move.

His threats didn't work on Zarin, who didn't release his arm. 'I don't want any problem either, but if you don't release her, I am afraid there will be a problem.'

Louis seemed amused. 'What will you do, young demon?'

'Zarin, I am fine. We were only dancing.' Heaven lied. She didn't want to make things worse.

Zarin knew she was lying, so he didn't listen. Suddenly two demons came to stand behind him. One of them held a dagger in his hand.

Before she could think, a fight break out. Zarin drew his dagger fast when he realized the threat and began to fight the two demons on his own. Heaven knew he would lose. They were older than him.

Quickly she tried to think of a solution when Louis grabbed her chin and turned her face to his.

'Don't worry. They won't kill him. They will just keep him busy until we finish our conversation. So what do you say about having a powerful demon lord by your side instead of weak human?'

While he spoke Heaven remembered the spell she had learned from her grandmother's spell book. How to draw power from nature. Now that Louis was holding her tightly, she decided to try it.

She didn't have high hopes for it to work, but was surprised when she felt a strange energy seep into her body. It had to be it.

Now!

She pushed him, and he flew across the room before hitting the wall, causing it to break. Heaven was stunned that it worked, but before she could rejoice about her success, other demons came to fight her.

Her first instinct was to teleport back home, but she couldn't leave Zarin behind. Now only the choice of fighting was left.

Heart pounding, she dodged each blow that came her way from the two male demons that were attacking her. Her training became handy and she could detect their movement and easily avoid their attacks. But they were fast and didn't give her a chance to hit back.

Heaven wasn't very good at fighting without weapons, and her dress was restricting her. While distracted with how to fight with the dress one of the demons managed to kick her in the stomach causing her to fall back on a table. She groaned in pain when broken glasses cut her skin.

Before she could recover, the other one grabbed her by the hair, but before he could do anything else Heaven grabbed a plate and broke it on his head. Then she stabbed him with a piece of glass in the neck. The other one hurried to help his friend, but Heaven quickly jumped on the table, turning around she kicked him in the face.

From a distance she could see that Louis was amused by all of it. He was sitting and watching while his men attacked her. From the corner of her eye, she could see Zarin fighting a few other demons. They surrounded him, tackled him and brought him down on the floor while holding him in place.

Heaven knew she had no chance of winning but suddenly she got angry and strange sensation that made her want to fight to death went through her. With an urge to kill her claws and fangs came out.

She jumped from one table to another, trying to get to Zarin while the demon guests at the party watched the fight completely unbothered.

The ones fighting her caught up to her and knocked her down from the table before she could reach Zarin. Heaven was quick to get back up on her feet. Without hesitation, she sprinted towards her attacker. She knew his movements now and easily dodged the punch that came her way, getting under his arm and ending up behind his back she stabbed him in the spine with her claws.

Louis stood up from his seat. He didn't seem angry, only surprised as attacker fell on the ground, dead.

Try the [platform](#) for the most advanced [reading experience](#).

Heaven grabbed a vase and smashed it against the table. She kept the pointed piece to fight the other demon. She didn't know where she got the sudden strength and speed from. She was getting badly beaten by this demon, but she was also able to hit him back. Again she analyzed his movement and when she recognized his weak points, she killed him as well.

Heaven knew she would never have been able to kill him if Louis had given orders to kill her. She was only alive because Louis wanted her alive. These demons were still much stronger than her. Now that she killed two of his men, he had enough and sent more of his men to bring her to him.

She could not fight all of them. They grabbed each of her arm and dragged her to where Louis sat. One of them kicked the back of her knees to bring her down on floor and the other one pulled her hair causing her to look up at Louis.

His lips curved into a wicked smile as he watched her from where she was kneeling in front of him.

‘I like you even more now.’ He drawled.

‘Let my friend go. You might like me even more then.’ She said.

Zarin was being held down by four demons.

‘I would. But I don’t think he is willing to go without you.’

‘What do you want?’ She asked.

He stood up from his seat and came to her. He crouched to her level.

‘Before this fight, I only wanted to offer myself. Unfortunately for you, I don’t let people deny me twice. So what am I to do with you?’

Heaven could see in his eyes that he already knew what to do with her.

He only wanted to play around for a while.

‘What about a bite? Just to provoke your witch father. I think that would anger him the most, and you of course.’

A bite? No! He couldn’t bite her. She would never allow it.

The one pulling her hair, pulled even harder, exposing her neck.

‘You can’t!’ Heaven said. ‘I am already taken.’

‘I don’t see a mark and I don’t care about humans.’

‘He is not human. He is demon, and he is ancient.’ Heaven really didn’t want to get Zamiel involved, but she didn’t want to be marked.

She hoped this would scare him enough, but she knew it wouldn't.

Louis laughed. 'You say you belong to an ancient demon and he hasn't marked you yet? Why would I believe that?'

'It's better you believe my words alone. Because if you were to believe in any other way, it would be too late. You will be dead.'

'Well, if what you say is true, I am sure he will come before I bite you.'
He smirked.

Follow new _episodes on the platform.

Heaven's heart accelerated as his gaze fell on her exposed neck. She struggled to free herself, but that made him chuckle.

'No need to fight back.' He said tracing her neck with his fingers. Heaven recoiled inside. 'I am sure your ancient demon will come to save you.'

'Don't touch her!' Zarin yelled.

Heaven couldn't see him, but she knew he was still being held down.

Louis leaned closer, his fangs slowly elongating. Heaven panicked.

'Don't!'

No! This couldn't happen. She tried to free herself again, but the demon pulled her hair harder.

Heaven closed her eyes, her heart pounding in her ears. She could hear Zarin in the distance calling threats, but it only amused Louis.

When she felt his hot breath on her neck her stomach turned. It was coming. She didn't want this.

No!

Just when she thought he would bite her, a cold shiver went through her body causing her to open her eyes. From the corner of her eye, she saw something move fast across the room. It looked like smoke flying through the crowd, and suddenly a hand came around Louis' neck.

His eyes widened in fear and his face twisted in pain.

Heaven's gaze traveled up. She didn't have to see to know who came to her rescue.

'Let her go.' It was a command.

His cold tone made everyone in the room shudder in fear.

But it wasn't his tone that frightened Heaven. It was the lethal look in his silver eyes.

Thank you so sooo much for your well wishes and for keeping me in your prayers. I am very grateful for your patience and the positive vibes you sent. I am feeling better now. If this chapter feels like a mess, let me know. Then my head is probably not in the right place yet.

Also, tomorrows update will be on Sunday instead. I need time to write and then next week we can go back to normal schedule. "

Again, I want to thank you. I wish there was some way else to leave a message so everyone could see. But you are always welcome to join my discord or follow me on Instagram.

Try the platform for the most advanced reading experience.

I love you all ♥ and take care.

[Married To The Devil's Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 168: Vol3 Chapter 45

Heaven could feel the hands that held her firmly before, now shaking as they released her. The guests at the party vanished out of fear and no one was left except for Louis and his men.

The ones holding Zarin released him as well. They all fell to their knees with a simple gesture from Zamiel, who still held Louis' neck.

Blood seeped from the wounds caused by his claws and his pale face soon turned ashy.

'What do you want me to do with him?' Zamiel asked Heaven.

Heaven got up on her feet. She looked at Louis' terrified and pained expression.

'Don't kill him.' She said.

She did not want him to stain his hands with blood because of her, but would he listen? The rage in his eyes was something she had never seen before. It looked like he could cause storms and make lightning strike.

‘Alright then.’ He said simply and then tore his head from his body.

Heaven was horrified as Louis’ headless body fell to the ground. Zamiel threw his head aside as if it was nothing.

Heaven had never seen something so gruesome. She felt sick by all the blood and flesh. Her stomach turned.

‘He is not dead, but he will need his head to heal.’ He explained calmly.

He suddenly became another person. Someone she hadn’t seen before. His actions frightened her.

Like a predator searching for his prey, his gaze swiftly shifted to the other demons. Some of them flinched as if his gaze alone could cause them any harm. Heaven tried not to look at Louis’ headless body. Instead her eyes searched for Zarin.

He was gone. Where did he go?

She would think about it later. Now she wanted to make sure Zamiel didn’t let his anger control him.

She went and grabbed his wrist to stop him. ‘No more killing.’ She whispered.

He turned to her. ‘I won’t kill them.’ He assured.

‘No head separating either.’

Visit , for the best _reading experience

‘Then let me break their bones.’

‘We were only following our Lord’s order.’ One of them spoke.

Oh no. Now he had Zamiel’s attention. Heaven knew she couldn’t stop him now. She would just let him deal with them. They deserved some kind of punishment.

Zamiel went to the demon that spoke. Grabbing his jaw, he lifted his face.

‘What is your name?’ He asked.

‘Ilyas.’ The demon replied.

‘You must be young. How old are you?’

‘Hundred years, my Lord.’

‘Your parents?’

‘Dead, my Lord.’

Zamiel crouched to his level. Heaven wondered what was going on. He was fuming with anger, and now suddenly he seemed curious. ‘Ilyas. I’ll provide you with a new demon Lord. Or shall I say demon Lady?’ He turned to Heaven.

Heaven’s eyes widened with surprise. Her? And demon Lord? Lady?

No. She shook her head.

‘I swear my Loyalty to Lady...’

‘Heaven.’

‘To Lady Heaven.’ Ilyas completed his oath.

Heaven stood frozen, shocked by the whole situation. Did she just become a demon Lord? She was only nineteen.

Zamiel stood up satisfied and went on to the other demons. ‘These are useless. May I kill them?’ He asked, turning to her.

New chapters are published on

Shaken by fear, they started to beg before Heaven could reply. ‘Have mercy on us, my Lord. I will swear my loyalty to Lady Heaven.’

The fury returned to Zamiel’s eyes. He grabbed one of them by the collar. ‘You dare lie to me?’

Without waiting for an answer, Zamiel pushed him and turned to Ilyas. ‘Are any of these worth saving?’ He asked.

‘No, my Lord.’ Ilyas replied.

‘Kill them then.’ He ordered him.

Heaven opened her mouth to say something, but Zamiel grabbed her wrist and suddenly they were inside a room she didn’t recognize. It wasn’t gloomy like the previous one. It was luxurious. This made her think back of the golden coin and necklace. Was this his new home? Where did he get this much wealth from?

She turned to him. The silver in his eyes looked like grey storms. He was still angry.

‘Why did you go there?’ He asked.

‘You promised not to kill them.’

He drew in a sharp breath as if trying to calm himself down. ‘And I didn’t. Ilyas did. No one would have to die if you didn’t go there.’

Was he blaming her now? She was about to get angry but realized it was indeed her fault.

‘I-I just wanted to go out. I have done it many times before. I didn’t think it would turn out like this.’ She looked down at her hands.

‘Are you alright?’ He asked, adapting a softer tone.

She looked up at his gentle gaze. ‘I just killed two demons.’ She said.

He caressed her chin with the back of his hand. ‘I wish you didn’t have to do that. But you want to become a ruler.’

‘I know.’ This was what her parents were protecting her from. Killing even in self defense felt horrible.

‘Come.’ He led her to the sofa in the room. ‘Sit.’

She was bleeding everywhere and his sofa was clean.

This _ content is taken from

‘I’ll stain it.’ She said, but he gave her a light push to sit down.

He looked at her torn and stained dress and then at her wounds. ‘You won’t take your dress off if I tell you.’

‘No. I am fine.’ She said while her gaze fell on his bed.

She quickly averted her gaze.

Zamiel chuckled. 'You have a wild imagination.'

'I am not the one expecting someone to get n.a.k.e.d.' She defended herself.

'I don't want you n.a.k.e.d.' He said but paused. 'I mean... forget it.' He suddenly seemed disturbed and annoyed.

'I am sorry.' She didn't know exactly the reason he got angry again, but she made plenty of mistakes tonight.

'Do you...?' He just looked at her as if he didn't know what to do. 'Do you need anything?'

Heaven wondered how she looked. Was it that bad? She wasn't in so much pain, though.

'No. How did you find me?'

He sat next to her, leaned his head back and closed his eyes. 'Remember, I still have the urge to bite you. When you are hungry, you can smell food from a long distance.'

The idea of being compared to food was somehow disturbing. Or was it the fact that she didn't mind being compared to food that disturbed her? She loved food. Why would she mind the comparison?

She turned and leaned into him. 'Then take a bite or I'll torture you until you bite me.'

A smile curved his lips, and he opened his eyes. 'Only your torture can bring me pleasure at the same time.'

'Zamiel. You don't plan to leave me? I hope that is not why you don't want to bite me yet.' She had to admit she was worried.

He looked at her for a moment before he spoke. 'Heaven, I am old-fashioned. I want to marry you first.'

Marry her?! This came as a surprise.

The source of this _chapter;

He cupped her face. 'The day you are ready to get married, I'll make you mine in every way.'

[Married To The Devil's Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 169: Vol13 Chapter 46

Heaven's eyes widened in surprise. She was quiet for a long moment, then her eyes darted nervously around. Zamiel knew she had a lot to consider before getting married, and that is why he proposed. It was the perfect way to solve the problem.

He didn't want to mark her only. What would that mean without getting married? What role would he have in her life? She lived in the human world, and the mark would only tell demons she was his.

If she was going to be his, he wanted the whole world to know. Demons, humans and witches. He didn't want confusion from his or her side. He wanted her to be his in everyway. Every part of her, human, demon or

witch, he wanted to have it all. If a part of her wasn't ready or didn't want him, then it would be better to not mark her again.

Heaven seemed confused. He knew she would be. She had her dreams to become a ruler, and she was still young with a long life ahead of her. He didn't expect an immediate answer.

'Heaven, I am not asking you to marry me now.'

'Zamiel I-I...' He could see the guilt in her eyes.

'You don't have to answer now.' He cut her off.

She looked at him firmly this time. 'My marriage affects not only me, so I have to think about it.'

Now she was speaking like the confident woman he saw the first time he met her. He knew she had it in her.

'But I want you to know that I can't see a future without you.' She took his hand and intertwined her fingers with his. 'Marked, married or not. I consider myself yours already.'

Zamiel looked at their intertwined fingers and then into her green eyes. What was he supposed to do with this woman who surrendered to him completely without knowing what it meant?

The beast in him was drawn to this beauty and wanted to take advantage of her willingness, but he would not let that happen. She was the only light in his life; he had to only make her shine brighter.

She lifted her hand and touched his face. Her touch was comforting and warm. How long had it been since he felt warmth in his life? He had almost forgotten the feeling.

‘Heaven. Hold me.’

Both were surprised by what he said, but she quickly wrapped her arms around him. Her warmth and her scent enveloped him, made him find the peace he had been searching for. If he died in her arms at this moment, he wouldn’t regret it.

‘Zamiel, are you alright?’

Try the platform for the most advanced reading experience.

If he said no, would she hold him tighter? Would she never let go?

She pulled back to look at him. ‘I am sorry.’ The guilt in her eyes returned.

Zamiel was confused. ‘For what?’ He asked.

‘I hurt you when I promised to prote...’ She halted.

Zamiel leaned in curiously. ‘You promised what?’

‘Nothing.’ She said, a blush creeping to her face.

The fact that she wanted to protect him, an ancient demon, was both amusing and exhilarating.

He grabbed her chin and lifted her face. Could he really stop himself from kissing her this time?

‘You did not hurt me.’ He assured her.

She looked up to meet his gaze. They looked at each other for a moment before she leaned in. She was going to kiss him.

He didn’t move, allowing her to take her time. Her hands grabbed his face and then every so gently she pressed her lips to his. It was a light touch, yet he lost his breath. But before he could lose his mind too, she pushed herself away from him with a gasp. Eyes wide, she put her hand on her chest while breathing heavily.

It was her demon. Human bodies were not made to control demon characteristics.

Half-demons could have difficulty controlling their demon side. The emotions could be too intense and Heaven wasn’t even half-demon.

She turned to him. ‘I am sorry.’

He smiled at her. Even in this state, she worried about him first.

‘I just... something is wrong with me.’

New _ chapters are published on

Zamiel stood up and pulled her out of her seat and into his arms.

‘Nothing is wrong with you. You only need to get used to it. Slowly.’

Once she was his, he was going to show her, teach her and allow her to do things at her own pace.

She became thoughtful. ‘While fighting, I got a strange urge to kill. Is that also my demon?’ She asked.

He nodded. 'Your demon felt threatened. It's normal for the demon to react that way. But you need to learn those reactions and not let them control you.'

'How can I learn?'

'Only time can teach you.'

'I don't have time.' She told him concerned.

So young, yet she believed she had no time. It saddened him that she had to live that life. 'As long as I am by your side, you need not rush anything. I'll make sure you have all the time you need.' He promised.

'Then you need to stay by my side for a very long time because I need you.' She smiled at him.

I need you more; he thought.

Gradually her smile faded away, and a frown settled on her face.

'Is something wrong?' He asked.

'Zarin.' The way her eyes showed concern for him made his heart tighten.

'I need to make sure he is alright.' She pulled away from his hold.

'I am sure he is.' As a man, Zamiel knew what Zarin was feeling right now. He had also failed to protect his family once. 'I think he wants some time alone.'

'How do you know?' She asked.

'He would never leave you with me otherwise.'

You can find the rest of this content on the platform.

Zamiel showed her around his new home. It wasn't as large as the mansion he owned before, but it was good enough. Heaven took her time to look around. He could see that she had many questions, but she wasn't asking them.

He would have to show her to explain himself. 'Have you ever seen a water demon?'

Zamiel took Heaven back to the ocean where they shared their first kiss. She was going to see a water demon for the first time.

Standing close to the water, Zamiel closed his eyes, and Heaven knew it wasn't because he enjoyed the weather. He was doing something.

Slowly the wind picked up, causing wild waves on the water, and then it stopped. Zamiel opened his eyes.

'She is coming.' He said.

She?

Zamiel nodded toward the water, and Heaven turned her head. From a distance a head appeared, getting closer while the body slowly emerged from the water. A body like she had never seen before.

Perfectly rounded **b.r.e.a.s.t.s** and curved **h.i.p.s** that swayed seductively as she walked closer. A skin that glistened in the dark shades of green, blue and purple. It had a shimmer that shifted and changed color depending on where the moonlight hit her body. Long purple wet hair

reached her waist, but the closer she got, Heaven could see there were shades of silver in the purple. She had never seen such hair or skin before.

Was she n.a.k.e.d?

Her skin seemed thicker and something unknown covered her b.r.e.a.s.t.s and the lower part of her body. Something with the same color as her skin.

Once she stepped on the sand, a smile curved her lips. ‘Zamiel.’

Heaven was stunned. Her mouth dropped open. She had seen nothing so mesmerizing before, yet strange.

Zamiel smiled at her. ‘Axia.’ She might have gotten jealous if she wasn’t so occupied by staring at the woman.

Axia crossed the distance between them, took Zamiel’s hand, and to Heaven surprise kissed his knuckles before placing her forehead on the back of his hand. Heaven had never seen the act before, but it seemed like it was a way to show respect.

Visit to [discover_new](#) .

When Axia looked up again Heaven noticed her strange eyes. At first it looked like blue, then quickly shifted to green, and then it turned to purple and then silver.

◆◆I am glad to have you back.’ She said.

[Married To The Devil’s Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 170: Vol13 Chapter 47

‘I am glad to have you back.’ Axia smiled, relieved.

Heaven was still staring at this fascinating woman.

‘You had me worried. They were saying you moved on to the next life after we found out about what happened to your family. But I knew you didn’t.’

‘You always know.’ Zamiel smiled at her.

‘You should have told me. Just given me a word. I would drown every witch in this ocean. I would...’

‘Axia.’ Zamiel cut her off then turned to Heaven. ‘Meet Heaven. The woman I love and care for the most.’

Love?

He said he loved her!

He loved her!

She looked at him, but he didn’t seem to realize what he said. Or perhaps he was very well aware.

‘And Heaven, this is Axia. She is a dear friend of mine. We rarely meet, but our friendship remains the same.’

Axia turned to Heaven, her mesmerizing eyes gleaming with distrust.

‘You are a witch.’ She said with realization.

Then quickly she turned to Zamiel. ‘Zamiel, don’t tell me...’

Zamiel put his arm around Heaven's shoulders. 'I trust Heaven.' He cut her off. 'She saved my life.'

You can find the rest of this content on the platform.

Axia turned to Heaven and then came to stand in front of her. Her aura was intimidating and her gaze threatening. 'If you ever hurt him, I'll feed you to the sharks.' She threatened.

'I have no doubt.' Heaven replied.

Axia's lips curved into an amused smile. 'I like her so far.' She told Zamiel.

He smiled proudly. 'What is there not to like?'

'I am glad to see you happy. But never disappear like that again!' She warned.

Heaven had expected a formal relationship between them from the way she had kissed his hand, but they spoke comfortably to each other. She had never seen Zamiel smile this much before, and he even touched her bare shoulder while assuring her he was alright.

That she was almost n.a.k.e.d and had the most enticing body did not make it easier.

'I think you Lady is jealous.' Axia told Zamiel before turning to Heaven. 'Don't worry. I have a mate who looks better than this.' She said pointing at her body.

This woman knew she was magnetic.

Zamiel looked at Heaven, amused. Was her jealousy visible? She did not want to show it.

‘I am guessing you came here to spoil your woman. I have kept your property safe with me.’

Zamiel chuckled. ‘Thank you. But Heaven doesn’t need that kind of spoiling. She is a princess.’ He said.

‘Oh.’ Axia nodded.

‘I came here to show Heaven who I trust my wealth with and she gets to see a water demon.’

Follow new episodes on the platform.

So that is where he got his wealth. He had a water demon keep it for him in the ocean.

Axia had that distrustful look again. ‘Let me know when you need it.’ She said. ‘I need to get back to my duties. Come by some other time.’

Zamiel nodded. ‘I will.’

She turned to Heaven. ‘It was nice meeting you, Heaven.’ She said curtly. Then she turned and went back into the ocean.

Zamiel and Heaven stood there and watched her until she disappeared completely.

Heaven had so many things going through her mind. So many questions. How come he was friends with a water demon? He seemed to have known her for a very long time.

‘Do you keep all of your wealth under the water?’ Heaven asked, breaking the silence that followed Axia’s departure.

‘Most of it. As an ancient demon or an older demon, it is important to have a trustworthy water-demon friend. Because we sleep for long periods, we need to store our wealth somewhere safe from humans and other demons. No place is safer than under the water.’

‘I thought water demons, and other demons were not on good terms.’ Heaven said.

‘You mean the water demons banning the other demons from the waters? That is their home. When the land demons caused corruption and bloodshed on land, they tried to hide in the waters. The water demons were only protecting their homes.’ Zamiel explained.

Corruption and bloodshed? Now Heaven was curious.

‘Is she your only water demon friend?’

‘I have a few in different places. I divide my wealth and they keep it safe for me. If something happened to one of them, I still have some of my wealth stored in other places.’

So he had more water demon friends whom he trusted.

New chapters are published on

‘Why did the land demons cause corruption and bloodshed?’

Zamiel slowly sat down on the sand and Heaven sat next to him. ‘Did no one tell you the history of demons?’ He asked.

Heaven shook her head. ‘Tell me!’ She urged.

And so Zamiel began to tell her everything. From the beginning.

‘Long before humans existed, djinn lived on this earth. Just like humans, most of us had homes and families. But the peace did not last long. In all of us there is good and evil, but djinn are more drawn to evil because of the demon inside of us. Most of us let our demon control us. We got prideful and greedy. We became ungrateful to all the good we had received. A war broke out. Demons wanting more power, more wealth. Some of them acted like Gods. Others prayed on the weak. This went on for a long time, and the earth that was once beautiful became a dark place ruled by the powerful and ruthless. Eventually the weak had enough, so they built an army against the ruthless rulers and another war broke out. This one lasted for many years, and demons became almost extinct. But the war still continued until an army of angels came down and wiped out the corrupted demons.’ He stopped, but Heaven wanted to know more.

‘What happened after that?’ She asked.

‘By the time that happened, only few demons were left. Many children and women lost their lives. This is how the demon species became mostly male.’ He turned to her. ‘That is how cruel we had turned.’

It sounded frightening.

‘That is also how the marking began.’ He continued. ‘Before we almost became extinct, just like humans, we fell in love and got married. But after the war there were far more males than females. The females became almost hunted by the males. So when a man found a woman, he would mark her so other males would that she was taken. The mark

would also connect them and when she is in danger or other males are harassing her, her mate knows and comes to her rescue.’

Heaven was surprised by how the marking began. She never thought it was to protect the female.

‘But what happened to those without a woman?’

‘They waited for a female to be born.’

‘That sounds lonely.’ Heaven said.

‘It was for many. But things changed when humans came to existence. For many years of their existence, we never mixed with them. We did not even think it was possible. But one demon was brave enough to explore. To see if humans and demons could interbreed, and that is how demons began to mate with humans as well.’

New_chapters are published on

So it was never a sure thing that humans and demons could interbreed. Heaven wondered who this demon was that dared to explore without knowing the outcome.

‘You know that demon.’ He said. ‘It is your grandfather.’

[Married To The Devil's Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 171: Vol3 Chapter 48

Her grandfather?

Heaven’s mind went blank, then got flooded with many questions. What did this mean? Did her father have siblings? And did she have uncles or

aunts she didn't know about? Did her grandmother know anything about this or her father?

No! Heaven refused to believe this. Her grandmother would be hurt if she didn't already know this.

'I am sorry.' Zamiel apologized when he noticed her confusion.

'No, don't be. I am glad you told me.'

But she wasn't alright. She asked Zamiel to take her back home. When they arrived at her room Zamiel looked at her with concern.

'Will you be alright?' He asked.

Heaven forced a smile and nodded. 'Yes. I am fine.'

He told her not to think much and get some sleep. Then they said goodbye, and he left. Heaven went to clean up and change into her nightgown and then came back into her chamber. She was surprised to see Zamiel standing next to her bed. Why did he come back?

She walked further in with a questioning look.

'I... It didn't feel alright to leave you like this.' He said. 'I'll only stay until you fall sleep. I can sit there.' He pointed at the couch.

It was the first time she saw him a little nervous. It made him look more human.

Heaven wanted to assure him she was fine, but she wanted him to stay, so she went to bed quietly. She lay down facing where he sat on the couch and just stared at his face in the dim light. He smiled at her.

It reminded her of what he said earlier. That he was willing to marry her. What would that mean for her, or her family, or the kingdom? She had never thought of it before, but getting married would mean giving up to rule.

‘Zamiel. Do you think I will succeed in becoming a ruler?’

He thought for a while.

Follow new_episodes on the platform.

‘I don’t doubt it. But it will take time and you have to think of it as climbing up stairs. You have to take the first step up to the throne, yield some kind of power before having it all.’

Heaven nodded, but her brain was too tired to think of what it meant. So many disturbing thoughts occupied her mind. She pushed them to the back of her head and continued to watch Zamiel in the dim light. Looking at him helped her forget everything. All of her problems.

‘You are... beautiful.’ She told him. It just came out of her, but it was true. She had seen many beautiful men in her life, but no one like him. Any man standing next to him would pale in comparison.

Zamiel was taken aback for a brief moment before his gaze darkened.

‘You shouldn’t say that in the darkness.’ He said.

Was he displeased by her compliment? He closed his eyes and leaned his head back, but she could see his hands clenching into fists.

Not understanding how she disturbed him, she decided to stay quiet and eventually she fell asleep.

When she woke in the morning Zamiel was gone. How could she already miss him ?

She prepared for the day and went to her fighting lesson with Roshan. Roshan was waiting for her, as usual. She looked around for Zarin, but he was nowhere to be seen.

‘Good morning.’ Heaven greeted.

‘Good morning, Heaven.’

Heaven was glad that Roshan acted as usual. He didn’t seem angry with her like Klara, but she still wanted to make sure he wasn’t.

‘Uncle Roshan?’

‘Yes.’

‘I hope you are not angry with me.’

‘I am not and don’t worry about Klara. She will come around.’ He assured her.

After her fighting lesson, she went to the morning meeting with generals and the council.

This _content is taken from

This time she didn’t sit in a corner to observe. She took a seat at the table and they all looked at her surprised except her father. He went on with the meeting as usual.

Heaven looked around. They were all men sitting at the table. Not a single woman was present. Why ?

She looked at the highest ranking generals. Highly respected men who took part of decision making. Some of them even made decision without involving her father.

Suddenly it hit her. What Zamiel had told her last night about taking one step at a time and yielding some power before taking the throne. She needed to become a general first. A respected one. She had to rule beside her father and gain the trust and respect of the council and other generals before ruling on her own.

But how ?

While thinking how, they were still discussing of convincing other kingdoms to trade with them. Some general suggest threatening the other kingdoms and if needed, declare war against them and take over. But her father didn't want war. He wanted to solve things without a fight.

'I can personally go visit the King of Valish and convince him to work with us.' Heaven said.

'That is not safe, Your Highness and I don't think their King would want a princess to visit him. He would find it insulting.' General Harvey spoke.

'Now you are insulting me. Besides, I am sure their King would appreciate talking to a nice female than men in armor.' Heaven replied.

Without giving him much importance, she then turned to her father.

'Your Majesty with your permission, of course. And General Harvey is right. Going there as a princess isn't fitting. If I complete this mission

successfully, I would want another title that allows me to perform these kinds of royal duties.’

Her father seemed surprised, and so did everyone else in the meeting room.

Lincoln who sat quiet finally spoke. ‘Your Majesty. If Princess Heaven comes back successfully, I think she deserving of a suitable title.’

General Roger agreed. He was an old man who had worked with her father for many years.

Her father finally agreed to give her a suitable title if she succeeded, and so the meeting ended. Heaven was proud of herself, but now she needed to come up with a plan. What if she failed badly? She would embarrass herself.

No! She could not fail this simple mission if she wanted to rule a whole kingdom. Now she had to set a plan. But first she would visit her friend and make sure he was alright. She also had to figure out what she learned about her grandfather, but that would have to wait at the moment.

Heaven teleported herself to Zarin’s home and then knocked on the door to his room. After a short while he opened the door.

Visit , for the best _reading experience

She was relieved to see him. She scanned him from top to toe. He seemed alright.

‘Are... are you alright? You just left last night.’

‘I am fine.’ He replied curtly.

‘I am glad.’ She said.

An awkward silence followed. ‘Can I come inside?’ She asked.

He moved away and motioned for her to come in before closing the door behind her.

Heaven turned to him, feeling nervous. It felt like she was losing her friend.

‘Zarin. Let’s be honest with each other. I don’t want you to keep things from me and I won’t keep things from you. Let’s fight it out instead of acting like strangers. I want you back.’

‘You don’t need me anymore.’ He said.

‘That is not true. I just need you in a different way now.’

He shook his head. ‘I can’t do it.’ He almost whispered. Heaven wished she didn’t hear those words. ‘I can’t be your friend anymore.’

Heaven felt her heart drop. No! He couldn’t have said that.

‘Why?’ She asked him, walking closer. ‘What did I do wrong? I will apolo....’

‘Don’t!’ He cut her off. ‘You did nothing wrong. It’s just me.’

Now it was her turn to shake her head. ‘No. It can’t just be you. There must be a reason. I need to know.’

‘I told you. There is no reason. I just don’t want to be your friend anymore.’

Visit to [discover_new](#) .

She grabbed his arms and looked at him. 'I don't believe you. There has to be a reason. I am not leaving before you tell. Now tell me. Why can't you be my friend anymore? Tell me.' She demanded.

'Because I love you.' He yelled.

[Married To The Devil's Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 172: Vol3 Chapter 49

Heaven was in shock. She didn't know what to say. Her body and mind froze. This couldn't be happening.

Zarin took a deep breath as if calming himself down. He turned away and then back to her. 'You said we should be honest with each other. This is me being honest. I know you have already chosen him. I just want to know why him? Why him and not me? Be honest. Have I not always been there for you? Did I not do enough for you?'

Heaven stared at him for a long moment. She contemplated on whether to be honest because being honest would hurt his feelings.

This time things went too far, and she thought she might as well let it all go. Not keep any resentment or misunderstanding inside.

She took a few steps away from him and looked him in the eyes.

'That is the problem.' She began. 'You always remind me you have been there for me, like I should repay you in some way. I have always felt grateful to have you as my friend, and as a friend I thought it was only natural for you to be there for me. I- I never minded waiting for you

while you were out partying with your other friends, and I never envied you for that. I was happy that you were living a different life than mine. I waited patiently because once you came it felt like I never waited. Never did I mind apologizing first either every time we fought, because your friendship meant more to me than my pride. I was always the one that needed you more, and you knew it. You knew I would always come to you.’

A frown settled on her face now that she said it all out loud. It was not only his fault; it was hers too. If she hadn’t chased him as much maybe he would have valued their friendship more. Maybe he would have needed her as much as she needed him.

‘You ask why him? Because he needs me as much as I need him. Because while you still see the girl I was, he sees the woman I can be. While you try to protect me by putting me in a cage, he sets me free to fly, but is there to catch me when I fall. You may put a smile on my face, but he makes sure it stays there, and while a part of him is still lost in the darkness, he guides me to the light.’

She looked at his pained eyes. He didn’t want to hear more of it, so she stopped.

‘Me making those mistakes, we were young back then. I never intended to make you feel that way. I can see he loves you, but I don’t love you any less. He is able to do those things for you because you gave him a chance. I might not do as well as him, but I would try my best.’

Heaven shook her head. She had a hard time processing his words. She knew he had always been stubborn, but never this much.

‘Did you love me when I was meeting all those suitors? When I was anxious and worried to get married that I went as far as asking you to marry me. Did you love me then? Did you love me when you disappeared for several days and didn’t speak to me because of a disagreement? Or did you love me while having fun with your female friends? When should I have given you that chance? While you were doing all of that?’

His eyes widened as if she had said something shocking, but at this point she didn’t care. She was angry. If he had tried to kill her right now but apologized soon after she would have forgiven him, but until now he didn’t even apologize after what she told him about how he made her feel.

‘If you couldn’t try your best before a chance was given I doubt you will after.’

Visit , for the best _reading experience

He looked hurt and angry by her words. Now both of them stood there trying to contain their feelings. They didn’t even look at each other, avoiding to see the pain and anger in the other person’s eyes.

‘I understand.’ He said at last. ‘I am too late.’

Heaven fought back the tears. She just lost her friend.

‘Yes, you are. I am happy with Zamiel now.’ She said, the tears burning in her eyes. ‘I am not the old Heaven anymore. I have moved forward and so should you.’

She could see him nod from the corner of her eyes. She felt a lump in her throat. He wasn’t saying anything, so she had to speak.

‘I hope you find what you need and I wish you the best. Good bye, Zarin.’ She said and then made her way out of the room.

A few tears fell down her cheeks, but she wiped them away quickly. If she cried now, she might not be able to stop, and she had things to do. She would not cry. At least not yet.

She didn’t have time. She had to plan her trip to Varish and think of how to successfully convince the bald King.

Taking a deep breath, she made sure that she was calm before she teleported to Zamiel’s home. Even though he had showed her around, she still felt lost.

‘Heaven.’ His voice startled her.

‘Oh, you scared me.’ She said as she looked to her left where he stood.

Swiftly he moved across the distance and wrapped his arms around her. Heaven was surprised. He did nothing like that before, but she didn’t mind. She found comfort in his arms. Again the tears burned her eyes, but she fought them back.

‘Did something happen?’ She asked.

‘No. I just missed you.’

New _ chapters are published here:

Heaven felt like something happened, but he wasn’t telling her. She pulled away and looked at his face. He looked a little pale.

‘Something happened. You can tell me.’ She told him.

He smiled at her. 'I just had a bad dream. Nothing to worry about.' He assured. 'What brings you here?'

She pulled away from his hold and took a few steps away. She was going to talk duties and had to think clearly then. His closeness made her loose track of her thoughts.

'You made me a Lord last night. I don't know how to call Ilyas.'

Heaven knew little about demon Lords. She knew they existed to rule over other demons and make sure that no demon breaks the demon law. Demons could choose which Lord they wanted to serve. Most of them wanted to serve a powerful demon Lord because it also meant getting protection from other powerful demons. But it didn't work that way anymore. The Lords abused their power, and many demons were afraid to leave their Lord to serve another, unless that other demon Lord is more powerful.

'You can't call him. You have to make an agreement to meet at a place and at a time.' He explained.

How was she supposed to do that now if she couldn't call him?

'Shall I call him for you?' He asked.

'You can do that?'

He chuckled. 'I can do many things.'

Of course. She was half human and only nineteen. He was ancient, even though he looked nothing like it.

Ilyas materialized into the room. When he saw them he bowed. ‘My Lord, my Lady.’

Zamiel motioned for her to go on with her business. Heaven walked up to Ilyas.

Try the platform for the most advanced reading experience.

‘Ilyas. I need favor.’

She knew she could just give orders directly, but she wanted to win the love and respect of those who served her. Just like her father did.

Ilyas looked confused for a brief moment. ‘I am always at your service, my Lady.’ He said.

‘Do you know the Kingdom Varish and King Rufus?’ She asked.

‘Yes, my Lady.’

‘I want you to find a secret or a weakness that I can use against King Rufus.’

‘It will be done, my Lady. Anything else?’

She turned to Zamiel. ‘Can I meet him here again?’ She asked. It was not safe for Ilyas to come to her, yet.

‘Yes.’

She looked at Ilyas. ‘I need to know his weakness soon. We can meet here again until I find a solution.’

When Ilyas left Zamiel asked her what was going on.

‘I am thinking of becoming a General first.’ She told him about her plan and what she had to do.

‘Is there any way I can help you?’ He asked.

‘You already did.’

Follow current on

[Married To The Devil's Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 173: Vol3 Chapter 50

Heaven went back to the castle, but something didn't feel right. It didn't feel right to leave Zamiel alone. Something told her he was sad. The way he held onto her hand when she was leaving told her he wanted her to stay. His nightmare seemed to disturb him more than he admitted.

Was it a nightmare about his family? Or the coffin?

No. She had to go back and make sure he was alright. She had promised to protect him and never let him get hurt again.

When she arrived at his home, she was surprised to see him standing exactly where she left him. Now she got really worried.

‘Zamiel.’ She called carefully. He seemed lost in thoughts. He didn't even notice her arrival.

He looked at her surprised. ‘Heaven, what brings you back?’

‘I was worried.’ She said.

He shook his head as if waking himself up. Then he smiled. 'There is nothing to worry about.'

'Zamiel. I just lost a friend because I thought I was protecting him by not telling him the truth. I don't want to lose you, so lets be open with each other.'

He sat down on the sofa with a sigh. Heaven went to sit next to him.

'I-I can't sleep well. When I close my eyes, I see things from the past. My wife, my daughter...' He paused, looking almost guilty that he said it out loud.

Heaven took his hand in hers. 'I don't expect you to forget about them or never about talk about them. I know they will always be a part of you and I am...in fact, curious to know what your wife and daughter were like. If you want to talk about them, I'll listen.'

She didn't know how to act in this kind of situation. She thought that maybe if he had someone to talk to about his family, it would be easier than keeping it to himself. Or maybe it was still painful to talk about them. She didn't know.

'My wife Gamila, and my daughter Micah they... they were my world.' He began but stopped. It seemed like he didn't know what to say or where to start.

'How did you meet your wife?' Heaven asked.

Updated _at

Was it right for her to ask? She didn't know. She trusted that he would tell her if he wasn't willing to talk about it.

‘I was at the market one day when I heard this female voice arguing with someone. Of all the voices, hers caught my attention. I instinctively searched for her in the crowd and when I saw her, when I looked into her eyes I just knew. It was her. The one I was fated to love.’

Heaven knew he was lost in his memories from the distant look in his eyes. But he had a smile on his face when he spoke about her.

‘Was she the first woman you loved?’ She asked, thinking of the long period he lived.

‘Yes. She was. Not all of us are lucky to find the one, and I thought I was one of the unlucky until I found her.’ He turned to Heaven. ‘And now I found you. Can I be lucky twice? It feels like I am dreaming and I am afraid to wake up.’

‘If this is a dream, I promise to never let you wake up.’ She told him. ‘Do you trust me?’

He seemed surprised by her question. ‘Yes.’

‘Then trust me when I say I will never leave you.’

He nodded.

‘You said you lost your friend?’ He asked.

‘Oh...’ Heaven didn’t feel like talking about it now. ‘About that... I’ll tell you some other time. Now I need to leave. I have to make preparations.’

‘Alright.’ He agreed.

Heaven went back to the castle, determined to only think about her mission now and not let anything else distract her. She went straight to her mother's room.

'Mother, I need to borrow your guards. I need people by my side who know what I am. You can take my guards.' She said.

It seemed like her mother already knew what was going on, so she let her take Callum and Oliver without asking why.

New chapters are published on

'I want you to find good trustworthy men and prepare for us to go to Varish.' She told them.

They nodded and left.

Heaven went back to her room. She wondered how long it would take for Ilyas to find the information she needed. Grabbing her jewelry box from the dresser, she chose a bracelet and a necklace. Then she looked for her spell book.

She had to find a way to meet Ilyas when she needed him, so she thought of using magic. Calling each other by using objects. She had read it somewhere in the spell book her grandmother gave her, so she knew it was possible.

Once she found the spell she needed, it was time to try if she could succeed in performing the spell.

Heaven tried once, twice, thrice, but she didn't think it was working. What was she doing wrong? She needed her grandmother.

‘Do you need help?’

And she always appeared when needed.

‘Yes, please. This is giving me headache.’

Her grandmother chuckled and came to sit next to her. ‘Performing magic is all drawing power from nature. You are part of nature, but it is difficult in the beginning to use your own strength. So try using something else. Something more physical. Here.’ She handed her a flower.

Heaven took it, holding it in one hand as she held the necklace in the other.

‘Now imagine taking force from the plant and adding it to the necklace.’ She continued.

Following her grandmother’s instruction, Heaven did as she was told. She knew it worked this time because she felt it. She felt the force go through her and she was happy until she saw the dead flower in her hand.

‘This is why we use infinite sources to draw power from. Like the sun or the moon.’ Her grandmother explained.

Heaven felt bad for killing the plant.

You can find the rest of this content on the platform.

‘I heard you want to become a General.’

‘Yes.’ Heaven nodded. ‘Grandma, what happens with my plans to become a ruler if I marry?’ It was something she had wanted to ask.

‘Well... I think your husband would become the ruler then.’

Heaven already expected that answer. Why would they accept a Queen as a ruler when they could have a King ?

‘Do you want to get married ?’ Her grandmother asked curiously.

‘I-I don’t want to make Zamiel wait.’ She admitted since her grandmother already knew about them now.

‘So will you give up to rule ?’ She asked.

‘I don’t know. Maybe I can’t keep both. Maybe I have to choose one.’

‘Heaven, I don’t want you to give up your dreams or goals because of a man. No matter how much you love him or he loves you. Usually women give up everything when they find love and when they lose that love it leaves them with nothing. Love shouldn’t make you give up your dreams, goals, or the things you love. And if a man truly loves you, he would never ask of you to do that. He would always find another way.’

‘I understand. But it is not that easy.’ Heaven said.

‘Love is not easy. You have to water it just like you water a plant or it will die.’

‘But what if I am the water and he is the plant ? He needs me.’

‘I think if Zamiel loves you, he not only needs you but wants you as well.’

Heaven wasn’t as wise as her grandmother, but she understood the meaning of her words. Still, she was confused about what to do.

‘Why don’t you let him figure out a way to be with you? I am sure he would find a way.’ Her grandmother suggested. ‘It would be interesting to see what he comes up with. I am sure he has what it takes to overcome obstacles.’

The latest episodes are on the website.

He did. He had helped her overcome her own so far. She didn’t doubt he would find a way.

[Married To The Devil’s Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 174: Vol3 Chapter 51

While being busy with preparations all day, the night already came. Heaven stared at herself in the mirror while Kate brushed her hair. She was exhausted, yet her mind was flooded with many thoughts and questions. Her heart felt heavy after what happened with Zarin. Did she do the right thing by telling him the truth? Was he alright now?

He was impulsive, so she worried that he would get himself into trouble. But she could not go back to him now after saying goodbye. Both of them needed distance from each other. It was necessary.

Still, rationalizing things did not take away the heavy feeling in her heart. Tonight she needed her mother. Only a mother’s love could heal all wounds.

She dressed for sleep, covered herself with a cloak and made her way to her parents’ quarters. In the hall she came across her father.

‘Heaven, what brings you here?’ He asked.

‘I thought of stealing mother from you tonight.’ Heaven smiled.

‘Did something happen?’

‘No. Everything is alright.’ She assured him.

Her father raised a brow. He knew she was lying. ‘Well, I wanted to talk to you.’ Heaven said.

‘Come.’ He wrapped his arm around her shoulders and led her to his study. ‘Sit.’ He urged.

Heaven sat at the table and her father sat across from her. ‘What is bothering you?’ He asked.

The bald King and her father had established an alliance, but King Rufus wanted her father’s army to conquer another kingdom. When her father refused, he broke their alliance. This told her he wasn’t a clever king. He should have made the terms clear before agreeing to become an ally.

‘Father, do you use your demon abilities to rule?’ She asked him.

‘Yes, sometimes. I used to do it more in the beginning, but then you just learn to rule normally.’

Heaven nodded.

‘But that wasn’t what you wanted to talk about.’ He added.

No, it wasn’t. In fact, she didn’t know exactly what she wanted to talk about. She just wanted to talk.

‘Father, what do you think about Zamiel? Do you like him?’

Her father was thoughtful for a while. 'Would I be a bad father if I said I like him?'

'No, no. Not at all.' Heaven assured. 'What makes you like him?'

Try the platform for the most advanced reading experience.

'He reminds me of myself.' Her father smiled.

'How so?' Now Heaven was curious.

'The pain and guilt in his eyes. The confusion and self-blame.' Her father replied, staring emptily in front of him as if he was reminded of something. Heaven wondered why her father blamed himself and felt guilty.

'I can't imagine losing you and your mother. I would never be able to forgive and forget, but he was even able to love again.'

'You don't know what you are capable of until you are put in that situation.' Heaven said.

Her father smiled. It was a sad smile. 'You have truly grown. I thought I was protecting you by providing you with everything. Keeping you safe and away from struggles. I didn't realize that would make you struggle later. But you have grown well despite my lack of well upbringing. I see that Zamiel has a good influence on you. You have become more confident and strong.'

Yes, Zamiel had a positive influence on her. 'Father, I really hope you get along with Zamiel. He doesn't have a family, so I want him to feel welcomed when he comes here. I know you have to act like a father, but please be kind to him.'

‘I will.’ Her father promised.

‘Then I’ll go and steal your place in bed next to mother.’ Heaven teased.

He sighed. ‘I am sure she missed you more than me.’

After saying goodnight to her father, she went to her mother, who was already preparing to go to bed.

‘Heaven?’ Her mother seemed surprised.

‘Mother, is it alright if I sleep with you tonight?’ Heaven asked.

‘Of course.’ Her mother replied.

Her mother only left a few candles lit and then got into bed with her. They lay turned, facing each other.

‘Are you having a tough time?’ Her mother asked. ‘You seemed stressed this morning.’

Yes, when she barged into her mother’s room and stole her guards, just to give them orders. She felt bad for everyone she met this morning. It felt like she was taking out the anger she felt toward herself and Zarin on them.

Heaven didn’t like to worry her mother. She was the last person she would tell about her own struggles because she felt very protective of her. But tonight she wanted to talk to her. To let her know what bothered her and let her mother comfort her.

‘I just have a lot on my mind.’ She said.

Her mother reached for her and caressed her hair. At that moment Heaven wanted to burst into tears, but she would end up shocking and worrying her.

You can find the rest of this content on the platform.

◆◆◆◆Let me take some of what is on your mind.' Her mother said.

'I had a fight with Zarin.' Heaven began.

'I am sure it will be alright. You guys always get back together.'

Heaven shook her head. 'No. This time it is different. He... he said that he loves me.'

A frown settles on her mother's face, and she was quiet for a while.

'Love as in...'

'Yes.' Heaven quickly replied.

'I am sure he doesn't mean it that way. There might have been a misunderstanding.' Her mother said.

'No mother. There is no misunderstanding. At least not this time.'

Her mother became quiet again. 'What did you say?' She finally asked.

Heaven told her mother everything that happened and what they said to each other. She wanted to know her mother's thoughts about the situation.

'You did well.' Her mother said.

Heaven was surprised.

‘If that is truly what you felt then being honest with him was necessary.’
Her mother explained. ‘But...’

Her heart raced as she waited for her mother to continue.

‘Did you ask him to marry you?’

Oh no!

‘I know you trust him, but you should have spoken to us first.’

‘I... I was just afraid. I really didn’t want to be with a stranger so I thought a friend would be better.’

Her mother sighed. ‘I guess he said no since nothing happened.’

‘Yes. He didn’t want the responsibilities of being a king.’

The latest _episodes are on _the website.

‘Was he in love with you at that time?’

Heaven never thought about it much until now.

‘I don’t know.’ She admitted.

Could it have started then? Did she give him the wrong impression? No, it couldn’t be. He tried to help her find a husband after that, and he even watched her meet several suitors. Would he let that happen if he loved her then?

‘Do you think he will be alright?’ Heaven asked.

‘I am sure he will be fine.’ Her mother assured.

Heaven felt good talking to her mother, and she slept peacefully afterward.

When she woke up in the morning, the second thing she did after getting dressed was to visit Zamiel. It was still early, so she wasn't surprised to find him sleeping in bed when she arrived. She felt like she was invading his privacy, but she couldn't help but go near him and watch his relaxed face as he slept.

He had a strange way of sleeping. He slept on his back with hands resting on his stomach, as if he was dead and laying in a coffin.

Suddenly he shot his eyes open, startling her, but he kept staring at the ceiling without blinking. It was like he didn't know she was there and he was scaring her.

'Zamiel.' She called carefully.

His head slowly turned, and his eyes glared at her with hatred. Heaven's heart skipped in fear. The look in his eyes terrified her as he slowly sat up.

'I saw you in my dream.' He began. Unlike his stormy eyes, his tone was calm. 'You killed them and... you just left.'

Heaven was confused. Did he see her kill his family?

He stood up, still glaring at her. Slowly, he stepped forward. Heaven did her best to not step back, but as he kept coming toward her, she eventually took a step back, then two. But Zamiel didn't stop, and she ended up stepping back until her back hit the wall.

Zamiel stopped when he was close enough.

‘It was just a bad dream.’ She assured him.

‘It felt so real.’ He said, his voice void of any emotion.

‘So you think it is real? You think I did it? You want to kill me now?’
She looked him straight in the eyes, but she didn’t like what she saw.

His eyes seemed dead. Like he didn’t care whether she died or not.

The source of this _chapter;

[Married To The Devil’s Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 175: Vol3 Chapter 52

‘Zamiel.’ Heaven tried to call the Zamiel she knew because this wasn’t him.

He kept looking at her, now the storms in his eyes returning. He was angry again.

‘You stabbed them. You... you stabbed a child several times.’

‘I am sorry.’ Heaven said. Even if it was a dream, it felt real to him and it must have been horrible to see her, the woman he loved, stabbing his family to death.

He shut his eyes tightly and his hands clenched into fists.

‘Don’t apologize.’ He said. ‘It’s not your fault. It is mine.’

Opening his eyes, he turned away from her and went back to bed. He sat down and buried his face in his hands.

Heaven just stood there for a while, looking at this troubled man. She didn't know what to do. She was still confused.

Carefully she approached him, and as if he was afraid by her closeness he looked up quickly. Heaven halted.

'You probably have a lot to do. I don't want to distract you.' He said, his voice returning to one she recognized, but his sudden change confused her.

'Zamiel, are you alright?' She hurried to him.

She crouched in front of him, resting her arms on his thighs while looking up at his face.

He looked at her. 'Look at me.' He began. 'Look. I told you, I have nothing good to offer you. I thought for a while I could do better, that I could be better for you but...' He shook his head as if disappointed with himself. 'You should leave me while you can.'

'Would you? Would you leave me if I was hurting?'

A frown settled on his face. 'Never.'

'Then how do you expect me to leave you? Is it love if I only stay with you through good times? And...' She didn't even know where to begin to remove the bad thoughts from his mind. 'Who said you have nothing to offer? You already offered a lot. Before you came, I was just a girl doing nothing with her life, with no courage or confidence to make a change. I was even thinking of marrying a stranger. You made me believe in myself, believe that I could make a change even if it was a small one. When I was close to giving up, you were there again to remind me I could do it. I am the person I am now because of you. You

make me feel strong, wanted and needed. So I am going nowhere. Just like the way you encourage me when I am giving up, I'll be there to pull you back from the edge when you are about to fall. It's give and take.' She smiled.

He took her hands and made them stand up. Then he drew her into his arms and kissed her. It was a quick kiss, but he never kissed her like that before. He sucked the breath out of her lungs, leaving her weak and needy just to stop. Both took shallow, shaky breaths, but Heaven didn't want it to end yet. She wanted more.

Wrapping her arms around his neck, she kissed him back with the same intensity. She felt her body tremble but ignored it. Lost in the heat, she could only focus on her body's urges. It scared her, but again she pushed it to the back of her mind. Her fingers entangled in his hair and she drew him closer. It was like she couldn't get enough. His warmth, his scent and his taste was addicting.

Zamiel grabbed her arms and pulled away, 'Heaven.' But she didn't let him. She wasn't done yet, so she kissed him again. How could she get enough of this taste? The taste of... what was this taste?

Blood?

'Heaven.' He pulled her away and this time she let him.

His lips were bleeding, and he had scratches on his neck. Heaven was shocked. Did she do this?

New chapters are published on

She felt something strange in her mouth. Her fangs. She had cut him with her fangs!

When he saw the shocked look on her face, 'it's alright.' He told her.

'No.' She shook her head. 'I did this.'

He was also bleeding from the scratches on his neck. It was her claws.

'I am so sorry.' She didn't know what to do.

'It's nothing. Don't worry. It will heal...' He stopped.

Oh, no! Since she caused the injuries, he wouldn't heal fast.

'I'll go wash up.' He said. 'Don't go. I'll be back.'

Even his teeth got stained by how much he was bleeding.

Heaven wiped the blood from her own lips, then stood there frozen.

What was she supposed to do? She had no control over herself. What was this feeling?

Her legs could barely hold her up, so she sat down on his bed carefully. Her claws and fangs were still out. She wanted to scold them. Would she always be like this with Zamiel? Would she always hurt him? How could she control it?

She waited for Zamiel both worried and anxious. What was taking him so long? Was he alright?

'Heaven.'

Heaven jumped out of bed with a shriek. Turning around, Zamiel was lying on the bed behind her.

He smiled at her mischievously. 'Now you don't have to feel guilty. I scared you. It's give and take.'

She couldn't help but smile at his ridiculous behavior, even though her heart was still racing. Looking at his lips, he wasn't bleeding anymore, but there were several visible cuts. He must have endured her brutal kissing for a while. And the scratches on his neck made her squeal inside.

'Come!' He said, patting beside him on the bed.

Heaven crawled up on and he lent her his arm to lie on. She felt her heart race lying next to him on his bed.

'I am sorry.' She said again. She couldn't help it. 'But why is it you don't heal when I hurt you? Isn't it strange?'

'I have been thinking about it.' He said. 'Created demons don't have a definitive way to die. Every created demon dies in a different way, and they have to find what it is that kills them. Therefore, created demons find it easier to go into slumber instead of dying because they would have to test different methods until they find the one that can kill them.' He explained.

'So are you saying I am the thing that can kill you?' She asked.

'I believe so.' He replied.

New _ chapters are published here:

'I shouldn't know this then.' She said.

‘I trust you. If you one day decide to kill me I am sure I’ll be deserving of it.’

Heaven shook her head. ‘Don’t say that.’ She remembered the day he asked her to kill him. She never wanted to relive that moment. ‘That day will never come.’

Suddenly she thought of something and pushed herself up on an elbow. ‘Zamiel?’

‘Yes.’

‘Could you show me? The things you have been through.’ She wanted to understand him better so she could help him.

He shook his head, ‘No!’ He said firmly. ‘I don’t want you to ever see it or feel it.’

‘But...’

‘No but...’ He cut her off. ‘I won’t.’

She sighed and laid her head on his arm again. She remembered the pieces she saw when he kissed her. That alone had made her stomach turn. She couldn’t imagine what it would feel like to see it in her nightmares again and again, therefore she had to see it for herself, to at least understand a little. She would ask her grandmother for help.

‘Heaven, I just... I think it’s enough me bearing those memories. There is no need to trouble yourself with them.’

‘I understand.’ She said.

‘Do you want to talk about your friend now?’ He asked.

‘There is nothing much to say. He confessed his love, and I told him I had no feelings for him, so we stopped being friends.’

He was quiet for a while, just like her mother. ‘Are you alright?’ He finally asked.

She shrugged. ‘I am fine.’

‘It’s alright not to be.’ He told her.

Heaven looked up at him and frowned. ‘Shouldn’t you be jealous?’ She asked.

She remembered when she met his friend Axia. Just knowing he had a female friend made her uneasy.

He chuckled. ‘Do you want me to be jealous?’

‘Yes!’

‘Alright. I am jealous, but he means a lot to you. Doesn’t he?’

You can find the rest of this content on the platform.

Heaven nodded. ‘Yes. He was the only person in my age I could be with. My childhood was less lonely because of him. The day we became friends, I was so happy. It was slow at first, he was the smarter and calmer of us. He was better than me in fighting and learning. Then we grew and changed. He inherited his parents’ good looks and got many friends outside. He started becoming less interested in lessons to eventually just stop coming. As we continued to grow he became this

free person who just enjoyed life. And I became the opposite. Since 3 years back, all I could hear was marriage and taking responsibilities. Maybe that is when we started to grow apart. More than a friend who took me outside, at that moment I needed someone who listened and maybe he needed someone to enjoy life with him.'

Heaven smiled sadly while reflecting on their friendship. No matter what went wrong between them, she hoped the best for him. Maybe one day, after healing, they could be friends again. That is at least what she hoped.

Now thinking about marriage, she found the reason to why she felt like she had to succeed to become a ruler. Her mother got married to her father whom she didn't even know when she was only seventeen and her whole life revolved around being prepared for that day. She knew many princesses and women went through the same thing. As a woman if she could take the first step to make a change, especially since she had the advantage of being a demon and a witch and because she had people supporting her, she could open possibilities for other women to find the courage and do the same.

Women shouldn't only be used as tools to trade for power.

'What about you?' She asked. 'Did you ever stop being friends with someone?'

His expression changed as soon as she asked. He stared up at the ceiling and she felt his body tense. 'Yes. She also confessed her love to me, and I denied her. So she locked me in a coffin.' Despite his effort to sound calm, Heaven could hear the fury in his voice.

'But you said a witch locked you inside?'

‘Yes. My friend was a witch.’ He said.

So after the death of his family, his friend betrayed him and locked him inside. It was like someone killing her family and then Zarin betraying her. No! That was too much.

‘Zamiel.’ Heaven sat up and turned to him. Now she wanted to have a serious talk. ‘You spoke about marriage once. Marrying me means having witches as family members.’

‘It means having a witch as my wife.’ He said.

If they were to be honest, she was already his wife in the demon world. The mark faded, but the urge never disappeared, so their bond didn’t break completely yet.

The way her grandmother explained to her, breaking the bond was not as easy as only getting rid of the mark, since usually the mark faded after some time and had to be renewed from time to time. This didn’t mean that the bond broke every time the mark faded, as long as the urge to renew it was still there.

Since it is almost impossible to fight the urge to renew the mark, in most cases, the marking happened soon after the mark faded. But hers and Zamiel’s case was different. She didn’t understand how he was still able to fight the urge. Was it because he was ancient?

‘Yes. And it’s good if you get to know my family. My mother wants to meet you.’

Before getting married, it would be good if her family and him got familiar with each other.

He sat up, looking nervous. Heaven couldn't help to smile at his reaction.

'Don't worry. Just be yourself.' She told him.

I know it is hard waiting for chapters, so thank you for your patience ♥

lots of love

Visit , for the best _reading experience

[Married To The Devil's Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 176: Vol3 Chapter 53

Heaven went back home smiling at Zamiel's reaction. No matter how old someone was, there was no such thing as too experienced, she realized. It was normal to be nervous, even she was nervous for him despite knowing that he would do well.

Before leaving him, he had kissed her lightly, but she was still giddy. And her fangs and claws were still out. What was this man doing to her?

She let herself fall back on her bed and kept giggling to herself. Abruptly she stopped. What was she doing? She had important things to take care of. She would see Zamiel later anyway, when he comes to have dinner with her mother.

Now she had to prepare for her fighting lesson with Roshan. It would be awkward if he knew what happened between her and his son. Not that Zarin was the type to tell his parents anything or listen to them. Every

time they told him to do something or not to do something he would say, 'alright, I will' or, 'alright I won't' and then forget about it the next moment.

One day his mother had enough and dragged him to his lesson. 'If you don't attend your lessons, don't come back home.' She told him.

Zarin was closer to his mother and Gina to her father. Every time there was a fight between the parents, Roshan would say, 'you spoiled your son. Look how well I raised my daughter.'

Just like the way her mother spoke to her father, 'you spoiled your daughter.'

Your? It was never our when they did something wrong.

It was the same when one parent did something wrong, 'your father knows nothing.'

Heaven thought it was hilarious. Sometimes she wanted to correct them and say, 'my father and your husband.' Sometimes she even wanted to tease her mother and say, 'it's his Majesty, the King. You could get executed.'

Maybe she would someday in the future.

Only a year ago Heaven remembered a conversation Roshan had with her father. He was complaining about raising children.

'I never thought it would be this difficult.' He said. 'The more they grow, the harder it gets.'

Her father nodded in agreement. ‘As a parent, it feels like whatever you do, it is not enough.’

‘The girl is fine, but raising a boy...’ Roshan shook his head.

New chapters are published on

Her father chuckled. ‘Boys are rebellious. He will calm down eventually.’

‘When?’ Roshan asked. ‘When I was his age, I was taking care of my father’s business and bringing in more wealth than him. When you were his age, you had already joined the royal council, were a commander of the royal army and won several battles. When his uncle was his age, he was establishing a kingdom. Men his age are providing for their families.’

That was the day Heaven realized she had duties and responsibilities. She couldn’t just deny to get married. It was her duty as a princess.

No matter how playful Roshan was, when it came to business he was serious. ‘Time and money are things you need to use wisely.’ He would tell them. ‘Use your brain and your strength generously. The more you use them, the stronger they grow.’

He would always give them advice from time to time, Gina would take them and Zarin would leave them.

Because of Roshan, Heaven had learned to not blame her parents and appreciate them.

‘Trying to be a good parent is like trying to solve a riddle with no answer.’ He once told her. Heaven was young then, but she understood

that being a parent was not easy. If someone like Roshan was complaining, then she could only imagine.

Heaven loved Roshan. She didn't want him to dislike her because of Zarin, so she was nervous to meet him.

She went to the backyard and found him training with Gina. She watched them for a while from a distance until they noticed her.

'Heaven!' Gina waved for her to come.

She went to them, and Gina gave her a smile as usual. Heaven wasn't worried about Gina. She had always told her to keep the relationship between them and the one with her brother separate.

'Good morning.' Heaven greeted both.

'Good morning.' Roshan replied, and Heaven tried to analyze his facial expression. He seemed as usual.

Gina moved out of the way so her father could train Heaven. This time Roshan threw daggers at her and Heaven caught them in the air. She looked at him questioningly.

'I think you fight very well with a sword now. It will be much more beneficial to fight with daggers when fighting demons. They are also easier to carry everywhere.' He explained.

You can find the rest of this content on the platform.

Roshan was the master of using daggers, but Heaven did at least not make a fool of herself while learning this time. After fighting with the

demons on the party, her will to learn had increased. She wanted to master the daggers as well.

‘You have improved a lot.’ Roshan said, looking impressed when the lesson ended.

‘Thank you.’ Heaven said panting. ‘Thank you for taking your time every day to teach me.’

She gave him back the daggers. ‘Keep them.’ He said. ‘You have to get used to holding them.’

The daggers were very sharp and easy to hold and carry. ‘Thank you.’ She said again, and then they parted ways.

Going back to her room, Heaven expected to find Gina but found her grandmother instead. She could feel the scent of her grandmother’s delicious tea.

‘Did you make me tea?’ She asked.

Her grandmother nodded. ‘Come, lets drink in the garden.’

Once they sat outside, Heaven thought of asking her grandmother for help. Perhaps her grandmother could show her with magic what it feels like to be locked inside or have your family killed. She had to admit she was scared to see all of that, but she really wanted to know how much it disturbed Zamiel.

‘No!’ Her grandmother said, just like Zamiel.

‘But grandma...’

‘No but! You don’t know what you are asking. You never want to go through anything like that. Even in your dreams.’

Heaven frowned. It looked like her grandmother was speaking from experience.

‘Heaven, Zamiel needs time to heal. The only thing and the best thing you can do for him is just to be there.’

‘It doesn’t feel enough.’ Heaven said. Something was wrong with Zamiel. He was getting worse just when she thought he was getting better.

This _content is taken from

‘It is enough. Don’t push him or try to make him heal faster. Just...’ Her grandmother was suddenly upset.

‘Grandma? What is wrong?’ Heaven asked, concerned.

‘Nothing. It’s just difficult without your child.’

Oh. Heaven had forgotten that her grandmother almost went through the same thing. She could see the pain in her eyes as she continued to speak.

‘There is no pain like the pain when your child is taken from you. Knowing that you couldn’t protect them...’ Her voice broke, and she shook her head as if fighting back tears.

Heaven felt like crying. She had never seen her grandmother like this.

‘To know that you will never hold them again, or never be able to see them grow, cry or smile. It is agonizing. To lose your child and the person you love at the same time, must be even more agonizing. I have

also been locked in a coffin. Not nearly as long as he has, but the short time I was locked took many years to heal from. I still don't like dark, confined spaces. Even in your dreams, I won't let your experience such a thing.'

Heaven never thought about it from her grandmother's perspective. She usually tried to imagine losing her parents to understand Zamiel. But losing a parent was not the same as losing a child. Both were painful, but losing a child seemed to be followed by guilt. That as a parent you failed to protect your child. Zamiel was dealing with a lot of emotions and no matter how hard she tried to understand, she could never truly understand. Like her grandmother said, she just had to be there for him.

'Is there a problem between you two?' Her grandmother asked.

Heaven shook her head. 'I just hate to see him suffer, but he is... everything I had been looking for. I told you once that I want to find a man like father. I found him.' She smiled, feeling shy. 'He is coming here today. I hope mother gives him a chance.'

Her grandmother sighed. 'He is not one to wait for a chance. He takes it.'

Heaven tilted her head curiously. Her grandmother seemed oddly fond of Zamiel.

'Grandma? It seems like you like him.'

'I do. I was getting tired of you meeting all those men looking for power. I have always wanted someone strong for you, someone who puts you first, someone who makes you bloom. While you were meeting suitors, I have actually been looking for him, but I don't have too anymore. He came on his own.'

Now Heaven was confused. ‘What do you mean him? Did you know him?’

The latest _episodes are on _the website.

Her grandmother put her teacup down. A smile curved her lips. It looked like she had been waiting to tell her whatever she was going to say.

‘My mother had the ability to see glimpses of the future. She had predicted that your father would be a great ruler. I discovered that I have the same ability. I have been having dreams about you and possibly the man in your life.’

Heaven listened curiously. ‘What did you see?’

[Married To The Devil's Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 177: Vol3 Chapter 54

Two days passed and Heaven didn't come to see him despite the hurtful things she had said to him. Why did he expect her to come? Maybe she was right. She was always the one to come and apologize whenever they fought, and he was expecting the same thing even now. But Heaven had changed. She was not the childhood friend that he knew. He wouldn't mind the change if it didn't happen so suddenly. He just didn't trust Zamiel.

He had planned to leave her, to distance himself, so why was he still here hoping and expecting that she would come to check on him? To see if he was alright and apologize for what she said. But she didn't come. His old friend was truly gone. She had every right to be angry if he truly made her feel the way she felt. Still, the friend he knew would never leave him,

even then. This made him suspicious of Zamiel. He had to make sure that the ancient demon wasn't tricking her. That his intentions were pure. Only then he would leave Heaven to him.

A knock on the door disrupted his thoughts. His father opened the door and peeked inside. 'Is everything alright?' He asked.

Zarin nodded. 'Yes.'

His father opened the door completely and stepped inside. 'You have never been in your room for so long.'

'I just want to be alone.' He said.

'I know you had a fight with Heaven. Do you want to talk about it?' Roshan asked.

Zarin stood up from his seat. 'We fight all the time. There is nothing to talk about. I need to go now, father.' He said grabbing his jacket. He needed to know more about Zamiel.

'Your mother made lunch. She won't be happy if you just leave.' Roshan explained.

Zarin put his jacket on. 'Tell her, I am sorry.' He said then left his room.

When he arrived at the old house where Zamiel stayed, he was surprised to find it under construction work. What was happening?

He went to one of the construction workers to find out some information.

'This mansion is being rebuilt for Lord Zamiel.' The old man said.

Zarin nodded. 'Where is he now?' He asked.

'Who are you?' The construction worker asked.

'I am his friend. I have been looking for him and I was directed here.' He lied.

'I understand, but he lives somewhere else for now.'

Visit to discover_new .

The construction worker gave him directions, and Zarin followed them. He ended up finding his house at the end. Just when he arrived, Zamiel was walking out of his house. Zarin watched from afar so the ancient demon wouldn't be able to sense him. Zamiel was dressed like a wealthy man and a carriage came to pick him up.

The change surprised him but also made him more suspicious, so he continued to follow him.

It seemed like Zamiel was meeting other wealthy men and they were doing business together. The other men addressed him with respect, which meant he was wealthier than them. Where did he get his wealth from? The items of negotiation were gold, silver, and high-quality fabrics. It wasn't easy things to be obtained in a matter of days.

Things only got more mysterious as he continued to spy on him. It wasn't only gold and silver that was being traded, even lands were included. When did he have time to buy and own lands? What was this mans goal?

Once Zamiel left, Zarin approached one of the wealthy men trading with Zamiel. He pretended to be interested in buying a land just to find out more information about Zamiel.

‘He is a wealthy man from the Stasian Empire. He wants to settle down here and has already started trading gold and lands.’ The man explained.

It seemed like Zamiel was trying to make a name for himself. He must be planning to marry Heaven. He was already becoming famous among rich people, and many were interested in working with him.

The ancient demon was clever. No wonder Heaven was smitten by him.

Zarin had lost Zamiel while speaking to the other man. Maybe he went back home, but when he turned back, he was surprised to find Zamiel standing behind him.

He had been caught.

‘Did you find out anything interesting?’ Zamiel asked, amused.

Zarin glared at him. ‘Nothing that makes me less suspicious of you.’ He replied.

‘Maybe I can get rid of your suspicion. Why don’t you have some tea with me?’ He offered.

Zarin was confused, but he didn’t want to seem afraid of this man, so he followed him to his home. Zamiel invited him inside and they went to sit in his living room. An old maid served them tea.

Zamiel picked up his cup and took a sip, but Zarin had no intention of drinking his tea.

‘I told Heaven that I love her.’ Zarin said, expecting a reaction from him.

Zamiel didn’t seem the least surprised. ‘How disappointing.’ He said which both angered and confused Zarin.

The most up-to-date are published here !

‘Why would you be disappointed?’ He asked.

‘Because I considered you a competition, but you were not even near that. I was thinking of stepping away if you truly became a man worthy of her love, and she loved you back. But now, even if she did, I wouldn’t give up on her because I think she deserves better than a man confessing his love without committing to it.’

Zarin was fuming with anger. ‘You know nothing about me.’

‘I would say likewise, but since you seem to judge me a lot, I took the freedom to do the same.’

Zarin was baffled. This man had a smart mouth. He didn’t like him at all.

‘While you are here, I would like to apologize for hurting you the first day we met. I am sorry.’ Zamiel apologized.

Surprised, all Zarin could do was stare at him for a moment. This man seemed sincere.

Zarin didn’t want to believe him. He didn’t want to believe all the nice things Heaven said about him. All the things he did for Heaven and how he made her feel. What would that make him compared to this man? A useless person. He didn’t want to be like that.

Standing up. 'I am leaving.' He said.

'Your tea?'

'Only old people drink tea.' Zarin said, trying to mock him.

Zamiel smirked. 'Well, I guess it is not something for a child.'

Child? Zarin scoffed. He had enough of this man so teleported back to his home.

He followed the scent of food to the dining room where dinner was being served.

'You are back.' His mother said walking into the room. 'You must be hungry.'

'I am not.' He said. He had lost his appetite. 'I'll go to sleep.' Before his mother could protest, he teleported to his room.

He lied down on his bed and covered himself. What was wrong with him? He had promised himself that he would stop caring and distance himself from Heaven and her life. But the things she said to him kept ringing in his ears. All the questions she asked that he didn't have an answer for. He just knew he loved her and he thought that he did enough, but she didn't think the same.

New chapters are published on

What did Zamiel do for her? Was it because he was powerful? Or because he was wealthy? He knew the females liked the much older demons. They were just more attractive and powerful. Was this what it was about?

Maybe this is why his father pestered him to do something with his life. Speaking of his father, he arrived at his room.

‘Zarin, lets talk.’ His father said.

‘I don’t feel like talking.’

He could hear his father sigh. ‘I know what happened between you and Heaven.’

He suddenly wanted to shout. Why was this happening to him? ‘Father, I don’t want to talk about it.’ He repeated.

‘I know you don’t like me because I keep telling you to do something with your life, but it is only because I want what is best for you. If you dislike it so much, I’ll stop. But talk to me.’

‘It is not something you will understand.’ Zarin said.

‘I’ll try.’

Zarin sat up. He really didn’t feel like talking about love with his father. Nor his mother.

His father came to sit next to him and waited patiently for him to say something.

‘I know what you will say. You will tell me to not waste my time because she belongs to someone else.’ Zarin said.

‘Loving someone is not a waste of time.’ His father assured. ‘Tell me, what do you love about her?’

Zarin shrugged. 'I just love being with her. I love that she is a happy person, she is kind, caring and a very good friend.'

She really was. Now he understood that she was the one that was always there for him. Whenever he went to her, she was there, waiting for him. Even if he came late, she would wait and sometimes even sleep on the sofa while waiting. She never gave up on him or their friendship until now.

'Let me ask you one thing.' His father said. 'If she asked you to marry her now, would you?'

Zarin was taken aback by the question. So many ideas went through his head, but he couldn't find an answer.

For more , visit

'If your mother asked me to marry her, I wouldn't blink before replying. Maybe you should think about what you want to do with that love. Just keeping it in your heart will lead nowhere.'

[Married To The Devil's Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 178: Vol3 Chapter 55

'Grandma, what did you see in your dream?'

'I saw a stallion, walking down a red carpet that led to the throne. He held a crown between his teeth as he stalked down the path to the throne where you sat. When he arrived, he placed the crown on your head.'

A stallion? Heaven was confused.

‘Horses are majestic animals. They are beings of power and represent nobleness and heroism. They stand for courage, confidence, endurance and competition.’ Her grandmother explained.

‘Do you think the horse in this dream is Zamiel?’ Heaven asked.

‘I had this dream before you released Zamiel, so I didn’t know who he was. I just knew it was someone I hadn’t met yet. But I have had several dreams. In one of them a man was tending to an injured bird. A dove. Once it healed, he set the bird free to fly. In another dream, you were sitting under a large tree seeking protection from the sunlight. It provided you with shade and you lay down and slept peacefully.’

Heaven tilted her head to one side and tried to understand the meaning of those dreams. ‘What does all of that mean?’ She asked, unable to figure that out on her own.

‘The dream where the man tended to the dove means he tended to his love and then set it free. Trees represent old age and wisdom. It means the man in your life will be old and wise. Just like a tree, he will stand tall and steady and provide you with protection. When you first released Zamiel, I never imagined him to be the one. But slowly things started happening. The bite disturbed me because that would mean you couldn’t be with the man I saw in my dreams. So I went on a journey to find out more about the mark, and I came to the conclusion that you two are true mates. But then who was the man in my dream?’

Her grandmother took a sip from her tea and nodded before continuing. ‘Then one day you said you wanted to become a ruler. It reminded me of the horse placing the crown on your head. Ancients are powerful and horses represent power. I slowly started to put the pieces together. He was old, wise and powerful, and he encouraged you to rule. It fits into

the description of Zamiel. The last dream I had, you tied a ribbon around a branch on the tree.’ She stopped.

Why ?

‘What does that mean ?’ Heaven asked.

‘It can mean a lot of things. Being betrothed, married, bonded, mated. I’ll let you interpret it the way you like.’

Heaven nodded. She was happy that her grandmother had those dreams. She wanted Zamiel to be her man, to be bonded to him in everyway.

‘He might not be as steady as a tree right now, but I still like him. Maybe I am prejudiced because I had a similar experience even though he seems to be more in control of his feelings unlike me. I almost killed Klara one day.’ She said.

Heaven’s eyes widened in surprise. She never imagined her grandmother hurting anyone. She wasn’t that kind of person.

‘What happened ?’

The latest _episodes are on _the website.

Her grandmother shook her head. ‘I don’t remember the details. I was just horrified when I found my hands covered in blood and Klara covered in bruises and cuts. She might not have survived if she wasn’t a fighter herself. I feel sorry until today.’

Suddenly her sad eyes showed concern. ‘I hope Zamiel isn’t violent ?’

Heaven shook her head. 'Not at all.' Zamiel would never hurt her. In fact, she might have been the violent one.

She would have asked her grandmother for advice, but her grandmother was a turned demon and it was not the same.

'Here you are.' Suddenly Gina appeared in the garden.

Her grandmother stood up. 'Come sit. I have to go, anyway.' She said.

She excused herself and left them alone.

'It seems like you were talking about something serious.' Gina said as she sat down.

'No. We were only chatting. Zamiel is coming to meet my mother this evening.'

Gina smiled. 'That is wonderful. But you know I need details. Tell me everything from when he came to the party.'

Heaven chuckled. She was glad someone was as excited as her, so she told her everything from the beginning and Gina listened intently. Now and then she would sigh with dreamy eyes, smile or clap. When she told her about the kiss and her demon awakening, both of them squealed happily and shyly at the same time. When she was done telling her everything, Gina sighed again.

'What a man. I am so happy for you.' She smiled. 'Now I need to find myself an ancient demon.'

Heaven chuckled. 'Does he have to be ancient?'

‘Well, the older the better. We are not much human after all. Humans want to be younger because it means beauty, strength and health, but demons want to be older, almost for the same reason. The older ones are more attractive and powerful. Age means a different thing for us, and you have got yourself the best of them all.’ She winked.

Heaven shook her head. ‘I hope you find someone who truly loves you rather than just a strong demon.’

‘Of course.’ Gina said. ‘Lets just hope he is not too young. He has to be at least 300 years old.’

You can find the rest of this content on the platform.

Heaven smiled, not surprised by Gina’s remark. Human females married males ten or fifteen years older than them, while demon females mated with males five hundred or a thousand years older than them. But demons were fascinating. The roles could be reversed. Males mating with a demon female who was a thousand years older than them. Demons were less judgmental of age and gender, which she liked. Being a human female meant nothing. They were only a property to be traded and owned.

‘How is Zarin?’ Heaven asked, knowing that Gina must already know by now.

‘He isn’t talking to anyone, but he will come around.’ She smiled.

Heaven nodded thoughtfully. She wasn’t sure if he would come around this time, and even if he did, would it be the same? She didn’t think so.

‘Will you come later? I would like you to meet Zamiel.’ Heaven said.

It was hard to ask, since he hurt her, but if she was going to be with him for the rest of her life, they would meet sooner or later.

‘Of course.’ Gina smiled.

Heaven spent the rest of her day feeling a bit nervous. Her stomach tingled strangely. She really wanted her mother to like Zamiel. Not just approve of him. She wanted Zamiel to feel as if he was a part of her family once they got married.

Meanwhile, she also waited for Ilyas, hoping he would come back with beneficial information, but the evening was close and he hadn’t returned yet. Maybe he found nothing, and she had to come up with another plan.

Zamiel would probably arrive soon, so Heaven went to her room to prepare herself. She wanted to look good. She put effort into choosing a dress and borrowed Ylva to make her hair.

‘You look nervous, My Lady.❖❖❖ She pointed.

‘I am.’ She stood up. ‘Do I look good?’

‘You look beautiful as always.’ Ylva smiled.

‘Thank you.’ She gave her a hug.

Ylva thought it was inappropriate, like always. ‘You never listen, just like your mother.’ She complained.

Heaven just gave her a smile and left the room. When she came to the hall, she found maids and servants gathered.

New _ chapters are published on

‘What is happening?’ Ylva asked who followed her, but then someone caught her attention.

Heaven turned her head and found Zamiel walking from afar.

Everyone gathered around him, eyes wide and mouth open in awe. Even she found herself staring.

This time, unlike the previous one, he had dressed to impress, wearing what looked like expensive clothing adorned with a silver that matched his eyes. The sight of him made everyone around him lose track of their thoughts. Despite the sharp lines and edges of his beautiful face, he had a natural expression, sometimes followed by a weak smile when people blushed at the sight of him. He was very well aware of all the surrounding attention, but he was modest about it. Even the male servants stared, and one look made them all flush red.

A maid holding a tray came across him and stumbled on her feet when she caught sight of him. She fell, dropping everything in her hands. Zamiel was startled for a moment before he offered his help.

‘Are you alright?’ He asked and offering her his hand.

Heaven felt a sting in her heart when the maid placed her hand in his and he helped her up. The maid couldn’t tear her gaze away from his face, and her face flushed all shades of red. Heaven shouldn’t blame her. Ancients had extremely good looks and a magnetic aura.

Zamiel almost had to pull his hand away from hers because she wasn’t letting go. He gave her a weak smile and proceeded. The maid watched him as he walked away, and others kept sighing as if the sight of him alone was satisfying.

‘Is that him?’ Ylva whispered.

Heaven nodded.

When he came close enough, he smiled at her. ‘Your highness.’ He said taking her hand and kissing her knuckles. Heaven felt suddenly giddy.

What was this? It is not like he kissed her for the first time.

When he dropped her hand, she could still feel his hot lips on her skin.

‘I am glad you came.’ She smiled, trying not to expose the way he affected her. ‘Come’ She showed him the way to the dining room where he would meet her mother.

Her mother was already waiting and stood up when they walked in. She approached him with a smile.

‘Your Majes...’ Before he could finish the word, her mother slapped him across the face.

Try the [platform](#) for the most advanced [reading experience](#).

[Married To The Devil's Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 179: Vol3 Chapter 56

Heaven gasped in shock. The sound of the slap echoed in her ears. Before she could recover, her mother slapped him again, on the other cheek. Now, her body froze completely. Why wasn't she doing anything? She looked at Zamiel, but he didn't seem the least surprised. He stood there calmly, looking like he was waiting to get slapped again. But her mother seemed to be done.

‘One was for hurting my daughter and the other for hurting my husband.’
She explained. ‘Your are welcome.’

Zamiel gave her a faint smile, then reached out his hand. Her mother placed her hand in his and he kissed her knuckles. ‘It’s a pleasure meeting you, Your Majesty.’ He said then dropped her hand.

‘Please sit.’ Her mother motioned toward the table.

Zamiel made his way to the table and pulled a chair out for her mother first. She thanked him with a smiled and sat down. Then he pulled a chair out for Heaven but she still stood frozen.

‘Heaven?’ Her mother called.

‘Yes,’ Heaven forced her body to move and went to sit down. She looked at Zamiel to see if he was alright, and he gave her a reassuring smile.

Once he got seated, a maid served them tea and left. Her mother made sure they were completely alone, no servant and no guards. This made Heaven nervous.

‘I know what happened to you and why you behaved the way you did. But as a mother, the most difficult thing is to see your child hurt. I think you know better than anyone.’

Zamiel nodded. ‘I do.’

‘I want to make sure she is with someone who will love and cherish her. Someone who will protect her from any harm.’ Her mother continued.

‘I’ll love her selflessly, cherish her endlessly and protect her fearlessly.’
He said and then turned to Heaven. He looked her in the eyes. ‘I will share her happiness and her pain.’

Heaven felt suddenly emotional. She fought back the tears that threatened to fill her eyes and smiled at him instead.

‘Heaven, why don’t you leave me and Zamiel alone for a moment?’ Her mother asked.

Heaven panicked. Was something wrong? Did she not like him?

She looked at her mother and gave her a look, telling her to be nice before leaving. She waited outside, walking back and forth in the hall. What were they talking about? Was her mother scolding him?

Unable to contain herself after a while, she went to the door and placed her ear against it. She knew she shouldn’t but she couldn’t help herself.

Despite the thickness of the door, thanks to her supernatural hearing, she was able to hear her mother talk.

‘What do you like about my daughter?’ She asked. ‘She is young and not as experienced or as wise as you.’

‘It is true that we gain wisdom and experience with age, but it is not your daughter’s wisdom or experience that makes me love her. It is her kindness, her courage and her will to live and learn. I might have more experience, but your daughter taught me more than what I have taught her.’

Heaven took a step back from the door. She didn’t know why, but for some reason she walked away. Maybe because she realized she didn’t

have to worry. Zamiel was handling it well, and she should trust both him and her mother.

She went to her room and sat down with a lot of thoughts in her head. His words made her emotional.

New _ chapters are published here:

Zamiel.

How could she have found such a man? How could he make her feel more loved for each day? His words imprinted in mind, and it felt like her heart would burst in joy. She was lucky and she would never regret that she released him from his prison because eventually he released her from her own.

Kate walked inside after a knock on the door. 'My Lady, I saw you leaving the dining room. Won't you eat dinner? Do you want me to serve it here?'

'I'll eat later.' Heaven said.

Kate nodded. 'My Lady, if I may ask. The man who came here, is he to be your future husband?'

Heaven smiled. 'That is the plan.'

Kate frowned. 'Then I should tell everyone to speak of him in a respectful manner. The maids are saying.... things.'

Heaven could already guess what things they were saying. She had heard them gossip about her father so many times before, and sometimes even

heard them say things she shouldn't have heard. She couldn't let herself get upset by these things.

'Don't let it bother you.' She told Kate, but she was already bothered herself.

Now she would know how her mother felt all those years, having females throwing themselves at her husband.

After Kate left, Heaven waited patiently, trying to occupy her mind with other things, but she kept seeing the handsome man that came to meet her mother today. There was something different about him. Or was it just because she hadn't seen him dressed this nicely before?

How could this man appear more beautiful to her for each day that passed by?

When she thought she waited enough, she went back to the dining room. Now the door was open, and she was surprised to find her mother and Zamiel chattering happily.

Heaven walked inside as she listened to their conversation.

'She was so stubborn. She would always complain about wearing dresses and wanted to wear trousers. She once cut her own hair. It looked horrible.' Her mother chuckled.

Zamiel had a smile on his face as he listened intently. Heaven was disturbed. She didn't want her mother to tell Zamiel these embarrassing stories about her childhood.

'Mother.'

‘Oh Heaven. Here you are. Your father is coming, we will eat dinner soon.’

Heaven sat down surprised, and her mother wanted to continue telling her story. ‘Mother, please.’ She cut off.

Her mother chuckled. ‘Alright, alright. I have already told him enough.’ She teased.

Shortly after, her father walked in. All of them stood up and her Zamiel greeted him respectfully.

‘Please sit.’ Her father said.

The most up-to-date are published here |

‘I was just telling Zamiel embarrassing stories about Heaven.’ Her mother smiled.

‘Then I shall continue.’ Her father teased.

Why was she being mocked by everyone?

‘No father, please.’ Heaven begged.

He clapped her on the shoulder to assure her he wouldn’t.

‘Zamiel, I have heard that you have set up a trade in town?’

He did? When?

‘Yes, Your majesty. You are welcome to visit.’ Zamiel replied and so they started talking about trades, prices, markets and other things she couldn’t understand while they ate dinner.

Heaven was just happy they were getting along, and there seemed to be some kind of understanding between them. Their conversation flowed naturally and Heaven found herself staring at the two men she loved the most in the world.

After a while, when dessert was served, her mother took her aside and they went to another room.

‘Let the men speak alone.’ She said.

They went to the parlor and sat down. Heaven was curious to know what her mother’s impression of Zamiel was.

‘Mother, what do you think of him?’

Her mother smiled gently. ‘I can see why you like him. He seems calm, gentle and mature, and he reminds me a lot of your father.’

Heaven was happy to hear that.

‘Mother, I want to marry him.’ Heaven said not hiding how she felt.

Her mother chuckled. ‘I know. Take your time. Don’t rush it.’ She advised.

Heaven was relieved that everything went alright and both her parents seemed to like Zamiel. They told him to come and visit again before saying goodbye.

With a smile, Heaven went back to her room. She knew Zamiel didn't go back home. He must be waiting for her there. Walking inside, she found him sitting on her sofa. He looked up at her and then motioned for her to come and sit next to him.

Heaven's heart raced for some unknown reason as she obeyed him. She sat beside him while keeping a little distance between them. His scent filled the space in her room and invaded her senses. What was wrong with her today?

Ignoring her emotions, she turned to him. 'I am sorry about my mother's behavior earlier.'

'Don't be sorry. It was the least she could do. She was very kind to me.' He assured, looking at her with his smoldering silver eyes.

Follow current _ on

They seemed more silver than before, or was it just her eyes?

'Yes, she is very kind. People think I am closer to my father because I bother him and confide in him more, but that is only because I am protective of my mother. My mother is my weakness. It pains me to see her sad.' She explained.

She wanted Zamiel to know how important her mother was to her.

Zamiel nodded. 'I understand.' He said, looking at her in a way that made her nervous.

'Is-is something wrong?' She asked when he kept staring.

'No, you look perfect.' He said.

Heaven's breath caught in her throat from the way he looked at her as he said those words. It was almost as if she hypnotized him.

'Thank you.' She said as her cheeks burned.

Did she put too much effort into looking good? Maybe she overdid it.

He reached for her face, his cold fingers sliding over her burning cheeks until they reached her lips. His gaze followed his fingers. Heaven held her breath as he leaned in and then captured her lips with his. She closed her eyes as his hot mouth moved over hers, slowly waking the demons inside of her. Heaven was still, trying to remind herself to not lose control, but it was almost impossible. He was awakening every nerve in her body. Her senses immediately reacted to touch and to his scent.

Just when she couldn't control herself anymore, he pulled back, leaving her feeling lightheaded. She took a few shaky breaths, but not enough to calm down before he kissed her again. Heaven was lost in a pleasure she hadn't known before. Heat consumed her, yet she shivered when she felt his fingers trail down her neck. The hot and cold provoked her, but Zamiel pulled away in time again.

If he kissed her yet again, her heart wouldn't survive. It was already drumming in her ears. Yet the emptiness that followed when he stopped made her want to die.

Zamiel turned away from her quickly. She had provoked his demon, just like he had provoked hers. She could see it from his clenched jaw that he had been close to lose control.

Both of them sat quietly for a moment, trying to calm down, but Heaven couldn't stop her beating heart.

Suddenly it felt hot inside the room. There was no air to breathe. Heaven stood up and went to open the door that led to the garden. She stepped outside and inhaled the cold air. Zamiel was right behind her and they stood there in silence to cool off.

‘Heaven.’ He finally spoke.

‘Yes.’

‘I should go home. If I breathe in your scent one more time, I might not behave decently.’

Change of schedule!

Because of school and exams, I am changing my schedule for a while. Updates will be on Wednesdays, Fridays and Sundays until new year.

Thank you for your patience, ♥ .

Visit , for the best reading experience

Lots of love ♥

[Married To The Devil's Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 180: Vol3 Chapter 57

Heaven lay in bed trying to sleep, but her heart was still racing. No matter what she did, she couldn't calm down. Despite having windows open, she still felt hot. Even Gina had heard her wildly beating heart when she came right after Zamiel left.

She had pointed that her cheeks were red, then teased her about doing the forbidden.

‘I didn’t.’ Heaven had said. ‘It was only a kiss.’

The most tender kiss, yet it had left her feeling this way. Unable to think of anything else or sleep. After turning back and forth for what seemed like forever, she could finally fall asleep.

But even in her dreams, Zamiel was there to stir up her emotions. He appeared from the shadows and slowly stalked toward her bed. He loomed over her, his silver eyes gleaming with desire. He slowly crawled into her bed, under the covers. Heaven’s heart was beating erratically as she felt his icy fingers on her skin. In her dream, he was not holding back and his hands reached every part of her body, igniting flames along the way. When his fingers reached her neck, she saw his fangs glistening in the dark. The sharpness of the tips made her nervous.

Zamiel’s lips curved into a wicked smile before he leaned down and buried his fangs in her flesh.

Heaven shot her eyes open with a gasp. She blinked a few times while staring at the ceiling. It was only a dream, yet it had felt so real. Her heart was still beating and her body acting strangely.

She shook her head. These dreams and thoughts were forbidden. She shouldn’t dwell on them. Pushing the dream to the back of her mind, she went on to get prepared for the day. Today was the day she would travel to Valish. But then she remembered that she forgot to ask Zamiel if Ilyas came to see her. They had decided to meet at Zamiel’s home.

Thinking of going to Zamiel made her heart race again. Something was wrong with her. It wouldn't be the first time she went to his home, so why was she acting like this ?

While it was still early in the morning, she had to visit him and see if Ilyas had found any information that could be useful. But if he didn't, what was she supposed to do then ?

She shook her head. There was no need to worry about it before knowing for sure.

Heaven teleported herself to Zamiel's home. She was surprised to smell the scent of food and tea as she walked through the halls. When she came to the parlor, she found a maid serving tea. The old woman didn't seem surprised to see her.

'Are you Lady Heaven ?' She asked.

Heaven nodded. But who was she ? Heaven could tell she was human.

'Lord Zamiel is upstairs.' She informed.

'Thank you.' Heaven said and made her way upstairs.

She proceeded to Zamiel's room. The door was open, so she peeked inside. He was nowhere to be seen. Heaven walked in and looked around. Her gaze fell on his bed and her dreams from last night came back to mind. The way he had touched her and she let him. She had even enjoyed it.

Admitting that to herself made her cheeks burn, and she turned around hastily to leave but walked right into his arms. A gasp left her lips.

Updated_at

Zamiel wrapped his strong arms around her and smiled. 'Good morning.'

Heaven stiffened. Her heart stopped as she found his face close to hers. She could tell that he just bathed by his fresh scent and his wet hair. A few wet strands hung over his face and few water drops dripped from them. Heaven looked at his thick wet lashes, then his smoldering silver eyes, then his... lips.

Suddenly she felt lightheaded. Why?

Zamiel chuckled, 'you need to breathe.' He told her.

Yes, she wasn't breathing. That's why.

She let out a deep breath and pushed herself away from his arms. How could she think clearly otherwise?

Zamiel narrowed his gaze, probably wondering why she was acting strange.

Heaven cleared her throat. 'Good morning.' She said.

He ran his fingers through his hair to remove the wet strands from his face, before looking at her again. The gesture made her heart skip a beat. 'Did you sleep well?' He asked.

Heaven remembered her dream again and her cheeks flushed. She turned away so he couldn't see her and walked to the window, pretending to look outside, 'yes. What about you?' She asked.

Suddenly he was right behind her. 'I couldn't sleep. I kept thinking about you.' He said, his voice feeling like a soft caress on her back. Her eyes darted nervously as she felt him come even closer.

Heaven stood still. She didn't know how to reply to that.

'Heaven.'

She closed her eyes as he called her name. He was hypnotizing her, and she couldn't resist. She turned to him, her body obeying him more than her. She told herself to not look into his eyes, but he grabbed her chin and turned her head up. Now, it was too late. She was already gazing into them.

'Why do I feel that you are running away from me now?' He asked.

Yes. Why was she running away? Was she so scared of herself? Even now she took a step back, but the wall behind her stopped her from going any further.

'I-I don't want to torture you.' She said but truth was, he was the one torturing her.

'I would rather be tortured by your presence than your absence.' He said leaning closer to her.

You can find the rest of this content on the platform.

'Wait!' Heaven said, putting her hands on his chest to stop him.

Zamiel stilled.

'I don't want to hurt you.' She said.

Today she had no control. She didn't want to hurt him more than before.

'I won't let you.'

He grabbed her wrists and pinned her hands on the wall above her head before claiming her lips with his. There was nothing gentle about the way he kissed her this time, about the way his lips spoke against her. Telling her a tale of passion and craving. Leaving her body and soul at his mercy. And when he released her, she let herself fall into his arms. Her legs unable to support her.

Zamiel carried her up and lay her down on his bed. Heaven felt the taste of blood in her mouth and when she looked at him he had two small cuts on his lips. Not as bad as the previous ones, but still awful to look at knowing she was the cause.

Sitting beside her, he reached for her face. Soothing her burning cheeks with his cold fingers.

'I wish I could heal you than hurt you.' She said.

'Heaven, you are the cause and the cure to my pain.' He said. 'You are my everything.'

His words warmed her heart, and she reached for his face. 'I love you, Zamiel.' She said.

'I love you too.' He smiled.

Zamiel offered her to stay over for breakfast and Heaven agreed. There was something strange but exciting at the same time to eat breakfast with him at his home. It was almost like they were already married and living together.

After they were done eating, Ilyas finally showed up. Heaven felt nervous, hoping he had good news for her.

‘My lady, I don’t know if this will be beneficial to you, but I found out that King Rufus likes men.’

Heaven frowned where she sat and then turned to Zamiel, who was sitting calmly next to her.

‘What do you mean he likes men?’ Heaven said turning back to Ilyas.

Ilyas’ gaze shifted to Zamiel before looking back at her. ‘I mean, he desires not only women, but men as well.’

New chapters are published here:

Heaven blinked a few times. Was that possible? A man desiring a man.

She looked at Zamiel questioningly. He smiled at her reaction.

‘Some of them are very young. Not even men yet. He exploits boys.’ Ilyas continued.

‘Why?’ Was all Heaven managed to ask.

Ilyas just looked at her for a while. ‘I don’t know.’ He said.

‘No king would want such rumors circulating about him. You could use that to your advantage’. Zamiel explained.

Heaven would have to think about it during the journey, but now she had to hurry back home. She gave Ilyas the necklace and explained to him how it worked. When teleporting, he would only need to hold it and he

would know where she was. If the necklace glowed, then it meant that she wanted to meet him. Ilyas nodded and left.

Now she had to go back home before people noticed that she was missing.

‘Do you have to go now?’ Zamiel asked.

Heaven nodded.

‘How long will you be gone?’ He asked.

Valish was a neighbor kingdom, so the travel would take four to five days. Then it would depend on how long she stayed there. ‘Maybe two weeks.’ She told.

She wanted to ask if he would come to see her, but refrained from doing so. She wanted him to see her as a mature woman who focused on her mission.

Zamiel kissed her goodbye, and then she hurried back to the castle. Callum already had everything under control. The men, their horses and a carriage were already prepared. Kate had already packed both their clothes and was ready to come with her.

Just when she was about to step into the carriage, someone called her name.

‘Heaven.’

When she turned around, she found Zarin standing behind her.

She didn’t expect to see him so soon. What was he doing here?

You can find the rest of this content on the platform.

[Married To The Devil's Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 181: Vol3 Chapter 58

Zarin couldn't stop thinking of what his father told him. Yes, he had to do something with his love and not just keep it in his heart. But what was he supposed to do? What did a woman want from a man?

No woman had ever denied him before, so how was he supposed to know? He thought back of what Heaven told him. She said she liked Zamiel because he set her free. He could do that for her now as well. She told him that Zamiel saw the woman she could be, then he was ready to let go of his childhood friend. If it was support she needed, then he would show his support. He would help her become a ruler, and this time he would apologize first, and not let her be the one to wait for him anymore.

What else did he have to do?

He had to make sure that Zamiel wasn't tricking her. He did not trust that man. There was just something he didn't like about him. He would find his weakness.

Zarin teleported himself to where he expected to find his father. He didn't only end up finding him, but his uncle Rasmus as well. Usually they were the ones to visit his uncle, so he was surprised to see him here.

'Zarin, come here.' His uncle said.

His uncle Rasmus was human, but acted nothing less than a demon. Zarin had never met a human male tougher than his uncle. While he was

young, he had heard the rumors about him. They called him the bloodthirsty king. The first king to establish a kingdom all on his own at such a young age. He was afraid of nothing. His mother had even told them once that he just laughed when she told him about them being demons. He was an impressive man.

Standing up, his uncle gave him a hug.

‘You have grown up so much.’ He said, and they sat down.

‘Thank you.’ Zarin smiled.

Something about his uncle always made him nervous. The man liked to speak in riddles and seemed to always know more than what he disclosed.

‘And handsome at that. Have you found a woman?’ His uncle asked.

He was also straightforward, and now Zarin didn’t know what to reply. His father sipped whatever that was in his glass, amused.

‘Don’t lie to me, boy.’ His uncle warned jokingly when he noticed his hesitation. ‘You can’t have difficulty finding a woman. That is your father’s and my specialty after all.’

Both his father and his uncle chuckled. Zarin couldn’t help but smile at how much the two men resembled each other. Both had a sarcastic humor.

You can find the rest of this content on the platform.

‘I know it might not feel comfortable to ask your father for advice when it comes to women, but you can ask me.’ Rasmus winked.

Yes. He did not feel comfortable speaking to his father about women. But maybe he could speak to his uncle. There was too much of a generation gap between him and his father, so he knew his uncle would understand him better.

Later, when he found his uncle alone, he took him aside.

‘It is a woman.’ His uncle smiled knowingly.

‘It is not just any woman. She is the daughter of the Lucian.’ Zarin explained.

‘I see.’ His uncle said. ‘It seems like our family are attracted to that family.’

‘What do you mean?’ Zarin asked.

‘Never mind. Tell me about this girl. What is the problem?’

Zarin felt a little embarrassed but decided to tell his uncle. ‘I confessed my love to her and she... rejected me. I... I want to win her back, but I don’t know how.’ He admitted.

His uncle was thoughtful for a while. ‘If you want to win her, you have to know how to win her. Women like confident men.’

Zarin nodded. Was that all the help he would get?

‘Love is all about emotions. The way a woman responds to you depends on the way you make her feel. If you make her feel loved, safe, secure and special, she will respond to those feelings.’ His uncle continued.

‘But that is the problem. I thought I made her feel that way.’ Zarin said.

‘If you want to win a woman’s heart, you have to know what her heart desires and provide that for her. Not provide her with what you think she wants. Maybe the way you showed her love was not the way she wanted to be loved.’

Zarin was frustrated. ‘Why does love have to be so complicated?’ He asked. ‘Isn’t it enough to just love someone?’

New _ chapters are published here:

His uncle chuckled. ‘Good things in life don’t come easy. Love is not easy. Love needs time, effort, patience, understanding and courage. Love is a war. You need to know when to draw your sword and when to use your shield.’

From his uncle’s explanation, love was definitely not easy. What was he supposed to do now? Go to war? He was still confused.

‘I am telling you to be observant. To win her heart, you have to know when to fight for her and when to fight with her.’ Rasmus added.

For the rest of the day, Zarin thought carefully of what his uncle told him. To fight for her and to fight with her. He would do both. She was going on a trip to prove her capability. He would go with her and fight with her. He would support her.

And when fighting for her, he would find out Zamiel’s weakness. He didn’t have a good feeling about that ancient demon. He had a hard time believing that Zamiel truly loved Heaven and did all those things Heaven claimed he did for her.

The ancient demon was probably only interested in her beauty. Zarin had never met a woman more beautiful than Heaven, so he wouldn’t be

surprised if Zamiel only wanted to use her. That way he could also have his revenge on a witch. Witches had killed his family, after all. Zarin had a hard time believing that the vengeful demon just abandon his vengeance.

Zamiel woke up sweating and panting. His body was burning with fury. He had that same nightmare again where Heaven killed his family. It felt so real that when he woke up he needed a moment to come back to reality. Heaven would never do that to him, but he couldn't deny that the dream was still disturbing. Why Heaven? It pained him.

He had to find a way to get rid of these nightmares. He was afraid of harming Heaven, of losing her. Last time he had the nightmare, he was close to hurting her. He had no control over himself when he woke up from these horrible dreams.

His maid Helen had already prepared breakfast when he went to the dining room. He gulped a glass of water to cool himself down first. After finishing his breakfast, Helen informed him he had a visitor.

'You can always let Heaven in.' He told her.

'It is not Lady Heaven. It is another young lady.'

Young lady? Zamiel didn't have any visitors at all. Where did this young lady come from?

'Let her in.' He said.

Zamiel sensed that she was human before she entered the dining room. She was wrapped in a blue cloak and stalked to where he sat.

Visit [for a better user experience](#)

‘My Lord.’ She curtsied.

Zamiel looked at the woman in front of him. She was a young Lady in her early twenties. A beautiful woman, probably desired by many men, with her long wavy brown hair and blue eyes. She had a radiant skin with light freckles around her nose and heart-shaped lips that curved into a seductive smile.

‘What brings you here?’ Zamiel asked.

‘I am Rose, my Lord, but you can call me anything you like. I am here to please you.’

The woman opened the straps on her cloak and removed it from her shoulders. She was left wearing a thin dress that barely covered her body.

Please him? Zamiel tilted his head to one side.

‘And who sent you to please me?’

‘My owner.’ She said. ‘I know nothing more, My Lord.’

Zamiel took the freedom to get inside her head. She wasn’t lying. He saw her owner giving her orders to come here and please him. But her owner must have been paid by someone to her here.

Zamiel couldn’t think of anyone else doing this except for Zarin. The boy baffled him. At least he tried to hide that it was him, but this boy clearly underestimated him. What was he trying to do? The boy was going too

far now, and Zamiel had already let him get away a few times. But no more. Now he had enough.

‘Are you not pleased with me, My Lord?’ Rose asked when he said nothing for a while.

‘I am very pleased.’ He told her. ‘Please, get dressed.’

Rosa was about to remove her dress when she realized what he said. Her eyes widened. She was questioning whether she heard him right about getting dressed and not undressed.

He motioned for her to pick up her cloak, to assure that she understood him correctly.

Rose picked up her cloak and covered herself slowly. He could see the confusion in her eyes. She got even more confused when he paid her a generous amount.

The most up-to-date are published here |

She stared at the golden coins. ‘This is a lot, my Lord. I have done nothing.’ She told him.

‘I was very pleased, so you deserve it.’ He said.

If Zarin wanted to play games, then Zamiel would play along. He realized at this point the boy would not believe him or give up, unless he was taught a lesson. Zamiel would gladly be a good teacher.

[Married To The Devil's Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 182: Vol13 Chapter 59

Kirnon materialized in the room just as Rose left. Kirnon was one of the few demons working for him. Zamiel went and freed him from his Lord to take him under his wing. He was a clever demon, and Zamiel needed loyal and clever men by his side. Kirnon helped him with all kinds of matters. He specially looked out for his enemies and knew about anyone who came near his home.

‘My Lord. You called for me.’ He said.

‘Yes. I want you to take care of the trade on your own today. I will be busy with other things.’

Kirnan nodded. ‘Is it the woman? Do you want me to find out anything about her?’

‘There is no need.’ Zamiel said.

No demon would be foolish enough to come up with such a plan, knowing very well that he was ancient and could easily figure out who it was. No demons would be stupid enough to think a woman sent by a stranger would simply entice him. To think that a woman could actually be his weakness. That would mean humiliating and underestimating him. Only someone with a weakness for women would think that it would also be his weakness. Only someone reckless would get on his bad side. Knowing Zarin surrounded himself with woman and seen his reckless behavior a few times, he was the first suspect.

But time would tell, and patience was Zamiel’s strength. He had already read Rose’s mind. She had a reputation to uphold. She was the most sought out and highest paid p.r.o.s.t.i.t.u.t.e. No man had ever denied her before, so she had no intention of going back and telling the truth. She was even thinking of bragging about how much money she got because she pleased him so well.

He didn't have to do anything now. He would just let her do her thing. If it was Zarin, which he was sure of, he would dig his own grave.

His only concern was Heaven. He didn't want to hurt her feelings, but it was inevitable if Zarin continued with his rash behavior.

The nightmares did also concern him. He didn't always have them. Something had changed. What could it be? Were his dreams telling him something?

This content is taken from

Witches were good at interpreting dreams. Maybe he needed to see one. But no witch would help him except for Irene. He didn't want to tell her that her granddaughter killed his family in his dreams. That might make her concerned. But this was about Heaven's safety, and he had to find the root of these nightmares so he would know how to get rid of them .

After brooding over it, Zamiel decided to see Irene. He teleported himself to her house and stood outside for a while, contemplating on whether it was a good idea.

Irene must have sensed his presence, so she came outside

'Zamiel, what a surprise. Come in.' She said and walked in without waiting for him.

Hesitantly, Zamiel followed her inside. Her house smelled of roses and herbs, and everywhere he looked there was a sign of life. Plants, birds in cages, a cat...

'I know. I love animals and plants.' She smiled when she saw him look around.

‘It shows.’ He said now looking at the paintings that hung on the wall. They were colorful. He got the impression that she was someone who loved life. She reminded him of Heaven.

Irene led him to the livingroom and asked him to sit down. ‘Would you like tea or coffee?’

‘I am alright, thank you.’ He said.

She sat down. ‘I am surprised you could find my home.’

The source of this _chapter;

‘You found out everything about my previous life. Finding your home was easy.’ He said.

She nodded with a smile. ‘Of course. What bring you here?’

‘I need help to interpret my dream.’ He began.

She nodded for him to continue.

Zamiel didn’t want to do this, but he had to. ‘I have been having nightmares where Heaven kills my family.’ He said quickly, as if the words alone hurt him.

Irene looked at him thoughtfully. He wondered what she was thinking, but he couldn’t get inside her head. As expected from a powerful witch.

‘Is that all you see?’ She asked.

‘Yes.’ He replied.

‘Does the dream feel strange somehow? Does it differ from your other dreams?’

‘Yes. It feels strange that I can remember every detail when I wake up and it is the same dream every time. It might sound strange, but I have the feeling that the dream was purposely put in my head.’

Follow new episodes on the platform.

‘It does not sound strange. I think someone is manipulating your dreams and I know who it might be. Heaven’s grandfather.’

Zamiel had almost forgotten about the devil.

‘Lucifer is the master of manipulation. That is his power, and he plays with weakness. Your family is your weakness. You are still mourning their death and you haven’t let go of the pain and guilt yet. If you don’t let go of that weakness, he will use it against you and you might end up doing something you will regret.’

If Zamiel didn’t know better, he would rush to Lucifer and threaten him. But the devil had nothing to fear, not even death. He was guaranteed to exist as long as life existed on earth.

‘What does he want exactly?’ Zamiel asked.

He knew it was not about him. It was about Heaven, and he probably wanted her to join him to misguide people.

‘I don’t know exactly what he wants to achieve with your nightmares, but he wants Heaven. He wants her to rule one of the five kingdoms in the underworld. His son Ozul has died.’

The five kingdoms were ruled by the devil's children. He was not lucky when it came to offsprings. He only had a few, and not all of them were fit to be leaders.

Four kingdoms were ruled by his sons and one by his daughter. If his son Ozul died, then he was looking for a replacement. Unfortunately, none of his children would outlive him.

‘Mourn your family properly and then move on. That is the only way you can protect yourself from him.’

The most up-to-date are published here !

Love ♥

[Married To The Devil's Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 183: Vol3 Chapter 60

Heaven was surprised to see Zarin. What was he doing here ?

She walked up to him. ‘Zarin, what brings you here ?’

‘I have been thinking and... I realized that I haven't been a good friend. I know this mission is important for you. I just want to be there for you this time and support you.’ He said.

‘I am sorry, Zarin, but I can't take you with me. I need to do this alone. It won't be impressive if I take a man with me. It will make me look weak. I am only taking my guards with me.’ She explained.

‘Then I will follow you as your guard.’ He insisted.

Heaven knew he wouldn’t stop insisting. ‘Alright then.’ She said turning to Oliver. ‘Oliver, please bring more suitable clothes for Zarin so he looks like every other guard. Provide him with a horse as well.’

Zarin looked at her, confused. ‘I can just teleport there.’ He whispered.

‘If you want to follow me as my guard, follow me like every other guard.’ She told him.

There was no simple way out. He had to learn that supporting someone wasn’t always easy.

Heaven turned around and got inside the carriage with Kate before they rode away.

‘Kate?’

‘Yes, Your Highness.’

The latest _episodes are on _the website.

Heaven didn’t know how to ask. ‘What does it mean exactly that a man likes a man?’

Was it the same as a man liking a woman? How did a relationship like that work? There were so many things she was curious about, but she had felt embarrassed to ask Zamiel and Ilyas about details.

‘It is forbidden and punishable by death.’ Kate said simply.

It seemed like the act was condemned and not liked by society. But why would someone be killed for liking someone else?

Heaven didn't feel good about this. She still had a lot to learn about society. Since she didn't know much, she didn't feel good about using something she did not know of against someone else. Especially if the punishment was severe.

But something else disturbed her. Why did Ilyas use the word exploit and why is the King using young boys? If he liked men, shouldn't he just be with the man he liked? How old were the boys? Heaven forgot to ask that question. Later at night, when they stopped to rest, she would call Ilyas.

She had to know more about King Rufus.

When the sun went down and the sky turned black, they stopped to eat and rest for a while. Zarin looked bored and tired, but smiled at her when he caught her looking at him.

Heaven excused herself, saying she needed to take care of her human needs in private. They understood that she wanted to Urinate. Kate offered to follow her, but Heaven refused.

Leaving on her own, she went into the woods and further into the darkness. Then she used her bracelet to call Ilyas. He appeared in an instant.

'Lady Heaven.' He bowed.

'Ilyas, I don't feel right about using the information you gave me against the king. I can't condemn him because of the way he feels.'

New chapters are published on

‘Nor should you. You should condemn him because of his actions. This man does not simply like men or women. He is using them. He is ruining the lives of young boys, and even young girls. But you can’t use the young girls against him since people don’t find that to be wrong, but you can use the boys against him. He deserves to be punished, but I won’t tell you what to do. I know punishing him might not benefit you.’

If he was ruining lives, more than her benefits, she should save the young boys and girls. But that might bring war, and her father hated war. What was she supposed to do?

If she can save them, then she will, even though she didn’t know how yet. As long as he was king, he could get himself new boys and girls. The only way to solve the problem for good was to take over the Kingdom. Not the mission she came for or was prepared for.

Ilyas noticed her worry. ‘My Lady, just go there and meet him. Then follow your own judgement. I will be there to support you.’ He said.

‘Thank you.’ She told him and hurried back before they started wondering where she left.

Halfway back, she was surprised to find Zarin. ‘Are you alright? It felt like someone else was here.’ He said looking around.

‘I am fine.’ She shrugged. ‘I saw no one.’

Zarin was suspicious and kept looking around.

‘Lets go back.’ She told him to distract him.

They went back and slept for the rest of the night. As soon as the sun rised, they continued with their journey.

During the rest of the journey, Heaven felt nervous. She thought of many ideas and ways to help the young boys and girls without creating trouble, but she couldn't find a good solution, and when they reached their destination, Heaven felt sick to her stomach.

As usual, they took away her guard's weapons before they could enter. Then she was taken to a guest room. 'His Majesty will meet you tonight.' A guard informed. 'Make yourself comfortable.'

Try the platform for the most advanced reading experience.

Comfortable? She was so nervous she thought she would vomit. She couldn't even eat the food that was served.

'My Lady, are you alright?' Kate asked.

Did it show? She needed to get her act together. She couldn't afford to show weakness.

'I am fine.' She assured.

Heaven decided to rest for a while before she could meet the king. Maybe with a rested mind she could think clearly. She got into bed and closed her eyes. Eventually she fell into a deep slumber.

Something felt strange when she woke up and opened her eyes. She looked to her left, just to find Zamiel sleeping next to her. What was he doing here? Heart pounding, slowly her hand reached under her pillow. She had hidden the dagger that Roshan gave her there. Grasping it, she

slowly took it out. Sitting up carefully to not wake him up, she placed the tip of the dagger on his throat, right above his collarbone.

She had to finish the task before he woke up, so she pulled the dagger back and stabbed him in the throat.

Shocked, she pulled her hand away when Zamiel shot his eyes open. He reached for the dagger and pulled it out of his throat. Blood squirted out from the wound and he looked at her with eyes pained by the betrayal.

‘I am sorry.’ She said, tears filling her eyes.

Her shaking hands tried to cover his wound quickly, to stop the bleeding. What has she done?

She panicked. The blood was not stopping. While tears streamed from her eyes, she called for help. She screamed for help.

The source of this _chapter;

Another chapter. Hope you enjoy it. Thank you for wishing me success on my exams. I have now only one left and then finally I can breathe

Hope all of you are staying safe in those hard times. Take care and lots of love ♥

[Married To The Devil's Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 184: Vol3 Chapter 61

‘Help! Help!’

‘Heaven!’ Someone shook her gently.

Heaven shot her eyes open and the first thing she saw was a pair of silver eyes. She didn’t know why she reacted by screaming, but Zamiel was quick to cover her mouth with his hand.

‘It is only me.’ He assured her calmly.

She stared at him with wide eyed, her heart pounding painfully inside her chest.

‘It was only a bad dream.’ He whispered.

Yes. It was only a dream. He was fine.

Just when he removed his hand, Kate and her guards barged into the room. Heaven sat up and Zamiel turned to the door.

Oh no!

Callum and Oliver were ready to fight but looked confused when saw Zamiel. Kate on the other hand was shocked. When she saw Zamiel sitting next to her on the bed, her eyes widened.

‘Everything is alright and princess Heaven is safe. You can go back.’ Zamiel said, using a hypnotic tone.

Suddenly their expression changed. They looked like they had seen nothing. Turning around, they left without a word.

Zamiel turned back to her, looking concerned. ‘Are you alright?’ He asked, cupping her cheek.

Heaven jumped up and hugged him before sobbing in his arms. She never thought it was only a dream. The warm blood against her fingers as she tried to stop the bleeding and his pained eyes had felt so real. She had truly believed that she stabbed him. She feared that she had lost him.

Zamiel wrapped his arms around her and stroke her back gently until she calmed down. Heaven pulled away from his hold and wiped her tears away. Her hair was soaked in sweat.

The latest episodes are on the website.

‘What did you see that frightens you so?’ He asked.

Heaven took a deep breath to calm down. She wanted to tell him about her nightmare, but she felt bad even having it. She could hurt him, but she didn’t want him to think even for a moment that she had any intention of doing so.

‘Zamiel. Do you trust me?’ She asked.

‘More than myself.’ He said, stroking her cheek. ‘And I want you to trust yourself.’

Heaven nodded. ‘I am alright now.’ She assured him. ‘I didn’t know you would come to see me.’

He gave her a meek smile. ‘I told myself to stay away. I didn’t mean to intrude. I was only worried.’

She didn’t mind the intrusion, but he was definitely a distraction. With him, she just wanted to be comfortable and let him take care of her. But she couldn’t keep crying. Duties were awaiting.

‘I should prepare to meet the king.’ She told him.

He gave her a nod, and Heaven pushed herself out of bed. ‘I need to get dressed.’ She said turning around. She expected Zamiel to say that he would leave, but he just sat there and stared at her.

‘Do you want me to help you?’ He asked at last.

Heaven was surprised. She tried to read his expression to know if he was being playful or serious, but his face gave nothing away.

‘I don’t think you can handle a dress.’ She told him. ‘It is more complicated than politics.’

He chuckled. ‘I am sure. I leave you alone then.’

Heaven nodded.

One moment he was sitting on the bed and the next he was standing in front of her. He leaned in and gave her a quick kiss.

Visit [for a better_user experience](#)

‘Goodbye.’ He smiled before he vanished.

As always, Heaven felt the small butterflies in her stomach. She shook her head quickly before her thoughts went somewhere else.

Focus Heaven! She told herself.

While getting ready to meet King Rufus, Heaven thought of how she could help the young boys and girls without creating trouble.

Threatening him to stop wouldn't work unless she exposed that she could easily know if he went back to doing what he does.

Spreading rumors would stain his reputation, but would it stop him from committing such acts ?

Unless he was punished for it, he wouldn't. And for him to get punished, there had to be evidence. The young boys would never expose him out of fear for their lives and their families. Even if they did, it would be their words against his.

His reputation getting stained would eventually lead to his downfall, but meanwhile he would unleash his fury on the innocent boys and girls. Heaven wanted to do it in a way that wouldn't harm them any further.

Another idea was the seal. If she got a hold on the seal, she would rightfully be the ruler, but without a war getting hold on the seal would be suspicious. Usually when an army wins, they would invade the castle, kill the king and give the seal to their own king. So the seal was not the solution to her problem.

She sighed. What was she supposed to do ?

'My Lady, you look troubled.' Kate pointed who was making her hair.

'I am.' Heaven replied. 'But it will be fine.'

Once she was ready, she walked out of the room. A guard was already waiting for her and led her to a parlor where King Rufus was waiting. Heaven felt sick just looking at him.

Standing up, he smiled when he took notice of her. 'What a pleasant surprise.' He said, his eyes gleaming in a way that made her nauseous.

King Rufus took her hand and kissed her knuckles. ‘Welcome, princess Heaven.’

New _ chapters are published on

Heaven forced a smile. ‘Thank you, Your Majesty.’

He offered her to sit down and then dismissed the guards. Heaven knew they were standing right outside the door, yet she felt uncomfortable being alone with this man.

‘I am surprised to see you here. I was informed a General would come.’
He began.

‘Consider me one, Your Majesty.’ She told him.

He raised his brows, but then smiled. ‘I could help with that. I would let you become a General with no questioning.’

Heaven knew what he was offering.

‘I am here for the trade.’ Heaven said calmly.

‘I already told your father I am not interested to work with him.’

‘Decresh would be a powerful ally. You want the royal army to help you. If this deal becomes successful, I will become a General. We could later negotiate.’ She explained.

He laughed. ‘Princess Heaven. No offence, but even if you became a General, the royal army would be far from your command.’

‘I wouldn’t be so sure.’ She said, looking him in the eyes. ‘I know I am a woman, but I can assure you I am stronger than the strongest man in your army.’

‘That sounds like a challenge.’ He said.

‘If you want to make it one, I accept it, Your Majesty.’

The most up-to-date are published here |

Scroll further ↓

Love ♥

[Married To The Devil’s Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 185: Vol3 Chapter 62

Zarin was exhausted after the long trip. Not his body, but his mind. He had never had to endure to just sit on a horse and go on for days. How did people travel like that? He was thankful he could just teleport. If it wasn’t for Heaven, he wouldn’t be doing all of this, and she didn’t even pay attention to him during their journey. She treated him like any other guard.

And then he had to sleep with all the other guards in a strange hall. The beds were so small he could barely sleep. But it didn’t matter. Once everyone fell asleep, he decided to leave and see if his plan was successful.

He teleported himself to the most famous brothel. Only wealthy men could afford the p.r.o.s.t.i.t.u.t.es here, and Zarin had asked for the most expensive one. He was going to offer her to an ancient demon after all.

‘Lord Zarin. Welcome.’ The owner greeted.

‘Thank you. Any information.’ He asked eagerly.

‘Rose has completed her mission, and she was successful. He was very pleased and even payed her. A generous amount.’ The owner told him.

He knew it. That man had no real love for Heaven. He was just using her. He couldn’t wait to expose him.

With that information he went back to Valish, feeling relieved that he would get rid of that ancient demon soon. He might have blinded everyone, but not him. He could see through his disguise.

Now sleeping in the small bed felt less uncomfortable.

‘Zarin! Zarin! Wake up!’

Annoyed, Zarin opened his eyes. Callum towered over his bed with his serious expression.

‘It is morning.’ He said.

New _ chapters are published here:

‘It is early.’

‘Guards, wake up early.’ Callum told him.

Oh, right? He was a guard now. He forced himself out of bed with a yawn.

‘We are going to Princess Heaven’s room and escort her.’ Callum explained.

‘Where?’ Zarin asked.

‘Her Highness will fight the most skilled swordsman in Valish. We will escort her to the fighting pit. Many people will be there, so we need to be on our watch and protect her. Your demon abilities could be useful.’

Zarin was confused. Why would Heaven fight a swordsman?

Getting dressed, he followed Callum and Oliver to where Heaven was staying. They waited outside the room for a while and then Heaven came out dressed in an armor with hair tied up in a ponytail.

‘Good morning, Your Highness.’ Both Callum and Oliver bowed.

Zarin hesitated. Was he supposed to bow?

‘Good morning.’ He greeted, bowing hesitantly.

Heaven smiled at him, amused. He felt silly.

The latest _episodes are on _the website.

When they started to walk, Zarin hurried to her side. ‘Why will you fight?’ He asked.

‘King Rufus promised to trade with us if I defeated his strongest man.’ She explained.

Zarin wasn't worried, unless the man used some dirty tricks. Heaven would easily defeat him.

When they arrived at the fighting pit, Zarin was surprised by the amount of people who came to watch the fight. King Rufus was sitting separately from the crowd while his guards stood beside him.

When they escorted Heaven inside to the pit, the crowd cheered. Once she was provided with a sword and a shield, they left her side but didn't go far. They stood in a corner, closer to her than anyone else.

The crowd cheered again. This time because the skilled swordsman walked into the pit. He lifted his arms in the air, waving for everyone to keep cheering him on. This man was gloating, but soon he would have his ribs broken. Even breathing would become painful.

Heaven stood confidently, looking relaxed while she waited for him to finish embarrassing himself.

Zarin grimaced thinking of how badly stained this man's reputation would be after this fight. The most skilled swordsman was beaten by a woman.

The man turned to Heaven and showed her with his hand that he would slice her throat. Zarin got extremely annoyed by his behavior. How he would enjoy seeing him get beaten.

And what was he doing now?

He growled and started hitting his chest. The crowd cheered louder.

Really?

You can find the rest of this content on the platform.

Zarin almost rolled his eyes.

He turned to Callum and Oliver. While Oliver seemed excited, Callum just stood with his arms crossed over his chest. But he could see the deadly stare in his eyes.

‘You just want to kill him. Don’t you?’ He asked him.

‘He will wish he was dead soon.’ Callum replied.

The man’s name was Brody. The crowd chanted his name as the fight started, but once he missed a strike, the chanting lessened and when he missed three strikes; it became quiet. It looked like he never missed before, but Heaven was smaller and quicker than him. She easily stepped away from each strike with little effort.

Brody frowned. His face hardened. He tightened his grip on the sword and made himself ready to attack, this time showing no mercy. But he could still not even hit her once. Zarin knew Heaven was provoking him on purpose. Warming him up, while entertaining the crowd. She could easily finish him, but there was no fun in that.

Zarin looked up to see where King Rufus sat. He tried to remain calm, but Zarin could see the worry in his eyes. He should not have bargained with a fight.

When Brody became a little tired, Heaven began to attack. Her sword hit his shield with such force that he stumbled a few steps back. Gasps came from the crowd. Brody was shocked, but Heaven didn’t give him time to think. She swung her sword at him again and again. Each time hitting the shield harder, causing Brody to crumble to his knees. Heaven stepped back and gave him a chance to get back on his feet.

Zarin knew she could strike the right place if she wanted to. But she had to look human and not expose her power.

Brody was panting. He was baffled by her strength, and now he looked afraid. With one swing of her sword, Heaven knocked the shield out of his hand, while causing him to stumble back again.

More gasps came from the crowd. Everyone watched intently, surprised by this woman beating this skilled swordsman.

Heaven threw away her shield. Now they would only fight with their swords only. Brody became impulsive and started to attack viciously, only tiring himself. After a while Heaven had enough. Stepping away, she went behind him and elbowed him in the back of his neck.

Visit , for the best _reading experience

Oliver grimaced. ‘That looks painful.’ He said.

Brody lost his balance and fell on his hands and knees. Heaven kicked him in the stomach and he rolled over on his back with a groan. She stepped on the hand in which he held the sword until he released it. Then she kicked the sword away. When he tried to get up, she placed the sharp tip of her blade on his throat.

Zarin wanted to clap, but he wasn’t completely satisfied. This man was getting away easily after all the bragging and threats. She could at least cut off his tongue and feed it to him. But Callum was right. A lot of shaming was awaiting him. Humans could be very cruel.

[Married To The Devil’s Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 186: Vol3 Chapter 63

Heaven looked around as she stood in the middle of the fighting pit. She had won, and now the crowd stood up and chanted her name. She had a strange feeling of accomplishment despite already knowing that she would win.

When she turned to King Rufus, he forced a smile on his face. Heaven knew he was not happy. Defeating his most skilled swordsman meant shaming him as well. He was displeased.

Heaven wondered if he would take that anger out on her or be careful to not start a war with her father. Only time would tell.

Giving back the weapons, her guards came to escort her out of the pit. 'I am so proud of you, Your Highness.' Oliver said on their way out.

Callum nodded in agreement.

'Yes. You did well.' Zarin added.

'Thank you.' Heaven replied

It felt odd to see him dressed as a guard. She was used to seeing him dressed nicely.

Suddenly he frowned as he looked behind her. Heaven turned around and found heavily armed guards approaching them. She immediately knew what was going on.

'Don't protest' She whispered to her guards. 'Just follow them.'

Zarin looked at her confused as the guards neared. 'Princess Heaven. Cheating by poisoning your opponent is a crime and you shall be punished accordingly.'

‘Who said she cheated? When did she cheat?’ Zarin asked, protesting as the guards grabbed their arms.

‘Zarin, do as I said.’ Heaven ordered.

His eyes blazed with anger, but he let them drag him away together with Oliver and Callum. The guards didn’t touch her, only motioned for her to follow them. Heaven followed obediently, and they threw them inside a cell.

Two of the guards pulled their dagger and stabbed Oliver, Callum and Zarin in one thigh. Heaven was shocked, but Zarin was quick to react. He got angry and was about to attack the guards, when she stopped him.

‘What are you doing?!’ She asked furiously, turning to the guards.

‘Just following orders, so you can’t escape.’ He explained. Then he walked out of the cell and locked them in.

Zarin looked at her, baffled. ‘Why are we letting them lock us in? I could just kill him.’ He said.

New chapters are published here:

‘Be calm and sit down.’ Heaven told.

She turned to Oliver and Callum. ‘I am sorry.’ She said.

‘Don’t be. We have been through worse.’ Oliver smiled as he held his bleeding thigh.

Heaven took off her armor and ripped a piece of cloth from her shirt. Then she went to Oliver and wrapped it around his wound.

Callum had already taken care of himself, and Zarin would heal. Sitting down on the dirty ground like everyone else, she leaned against the wall. Zarin who was sitting across from her stared at her with a frown.

She was about to explain herself when Callum spoke. ‘Your Highness, it seems like you expected this to happen.’

‘I did.’ She knew that King Rufus would either be clever and not cause a problem or be rash and anger her father. She expected the latter.

Speaking to Ilyas, Heaven realized that many rulers misused their power and abused the weak. Her father probably already knew and wouldn’t declare war against every King because of such matters. As a good ruler he had to think of the wellbeing of his kingdom and his people first and foremost, and going to war all the time would make many people suffer. He couldn’t let people suffer to release others from their suffering.

Presenting that as a reason for the Royal army to go to war would make her father look bad. It is not their responsibility to save people in other Kingdoms. The Royal army fought for either benefits or loss. So Heaven used herself as a bait.

Accusing her and holding her hostage meant disrespecting the kingdom and their king, and if they didn’t take action it would mean showing a sign of weakness and that would be a loss.

Heaven didn’t want to use this method. She didn’t want to cause a war either, but she overweighted the benefits and the disadvantages. The Kingdom of Valish was known for its natural resources. That is why her father wanted to trade with King Rufus. If he didn’t keep his part of the deal, it would be a loss, adding his habits of harming those children, which he wouldn’t stop doing unless she got rid of him. If they invaded Valish, they would get hold on all its resources and free those children

from their suffering. They wouldn't have to worry about finding other Kingdoms to trade with as well. Their people would have enough food to last the winter.

King Rufus wanted to borrow their royal army to defeat another kingdom. It meant he was looking for ways to gain more power. He would eventually find a kingdom that would be willing to lend their army in exchange for natural resources, and king Rufus would gain more power. It would be better to fight him before he gained more power and caused more children to suffer.

After a lot of thinking, she came to the conclusion that the benefits outweighed the loss, but to make the royal army take immediate action she used herself as a bait. Her father would soon find out what happened to her

Heaven told Zarin, Callum and Oliver everything. She wanted to know Callum and Oliver's thoughts. They knew more about politics than her.

'You seem to have thought through everything. But what about you becoming a General? This means you failed your mission.' Callum said.

'I know. I haven't found a solution to that yet.' She admitted.

Maybe they could help her find a solution. She didn't want to give the royal council the satisfaction of seeing her lose.

She turned to Zarin who was watching her intently the whole time. Was he thinking of something? He used to impress with his learning skills when they were younger, maybe he still had it in him.

New chapters are published here:

‘Are we just supposed to wait until your father invades Valish?’

‘That is the plan, until we have a better plan? Do you have a better plan?’ She asked.

Several minds were better than one. Maybe together they could find a better solution.

Zarin leaned his head back and closed his eyes. She knew this was difficult for him, but he was the one who wanted to follow her.

They all sat quietly and waited. Heaven wanted to make the wait less boring, so she decided to have small conversations with them.

‘How long have you known my father?’ She asked them.

‘Since we were twelve.’ Callum replied.

Oliver nodded in agreement.

‘That young?’ Heaven asked, surprised.

‘Yes. Once we were sixteen, we were supposed to be fully trained and become royal guards.’

‘And at seventeen you went to war?’

They nodded.

Heaven had heard the stories of her father winning all those battles at the age of seventeen. The former King used him to gain more power. She hated him.

‘Why did you choose to be mother’s guards?’ After all the years with her father she was curious to know how they became her mother’s guards.

‘It is not because I didn’t like to serve His Majesty. I wanted to protect the person he cared for the most.’ Callum explained.

‘That is serving him indirectly.’ Oliver added.

‘Indeed.’ Callum agreed.

‘I am sorry I took you away from mother.’ Heaven said feeling guilty.

Try the platform for the most advanced reading experience.

‘You didn’t. We are still serving our Queen by being here with you, Your Highness.’ Oliver assured.

Heaven gave him a smile.

When the sun set, Heaven and Zarin teleport to get some food. They snuck into the kitchen and brought with them as much food as they could. When they were back, they shared the food with Callum and Oliver.

Oliver seemed to be in pain because of his injury. Heaven felt bad but didn’t know what to do.

Wait! Magic!

She needed her spell book.

She stood up, ‘Wait here!’ She said.

‘Where are you going?’ Zarin asked.

‘I will be right back.’ Heaven said and teleported to her room. She got hold on her spell book and quickly went back before anyone found her.

When she was back inside the cell, they stared at her, confused. Ignoring their questioning looks and she went straight to Oliver.

‘I’ll try to help you.’ She told him.

‘I am alright, Your Highness.’ He protested.

‘No, you are not. Let me try.’ She said.

She went through her spell book. There had to be something that could help him. To her surprise, she found a spell that could take away pain. But where would the pain go?

Heaven decided to try it and followed the instructions. She places her hand on the wound and performed the spell. Pain shot through her arm. Shocked, she pulled her hand away. What was that?

Scroll further ↓

This _content is taken from

[Married To The Devil’s Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 187: Vol3 Chapter 64

Heaven couldn’t sleep because of the pain in her arm. Now she understood where the pain went. It went into her and after taking both Oliver and Callum’s pain; she lay on the ground facing the other way.

Pretending to be asleep so they wouldn't know that she was hurting. It took a long while for the pain to go away.

When the pain was completely gone, she took a deep breath, finally relaxing. Now she tried to sleep, but the ground was cold and she felt like she was breathing in dust. Turning around, she found Oliver and Callum sleeping without a problem, but Zarin had a hard time just like her. Maybe even more than her.

When he turned around, they lay facing each other. He looked at her for a while. 'Are you alright?' He asked.

Heaven nodded. 'You?'

'I am fine.' He replied. 'Are you sure your father knows what happened?'

'Yes.' She had told Ilyas to report to her if her father didn't find out. Since she didn't hear from him, she was sure her father knew.

'How did you know the King would react this way?' He asked.

'The lessons I have been taking have helped a lot. I learned to always think about the consequences of my actions before acting.' She told him.

He nodded. 'Good night.' He said.

Visit to [discover_new](#) .

'Good night.'

He then closed his eyes and after a while she knew he fell asleep. But Heaven could still not sleep. Her heart fell heavy, and she wondered

what Zamiel was doing. She knew he was trying to keep a distance to let her accomplish things on her own, but something bothered her. She had to go see him.

Heaven teleported herself to his house. The halls and rooms were dark. Not a single fire was lit. She already got a bad feeling.

Going upstairs, she went to his room. The room was dimly lit with a few candles burning and the moonlight that shone from the window. Broken furniture, glass, vases and cups lay across the floor. It looked like someone had a fight or an outburst.

Heaven walked further in, stepping over the broken pieces. She found Zamiel sleeping on his bed. He lay on his back with a bare chest. The white sheets only covered him from the h.i.p.s and below. She had never seen this much of a male body before. The moonlight that came from the window fell on his chest and stomach, making it more visible. Heaven walked closer, her heart pounding. She forgot about her worry after seeing the broken furniture. All she could do was stare at the half covered man lying in bed. She felt her cheeks burn, but still couldn't turn away. This was new to her eyes, and she was curious.

Her gaze fell on his sculptured stomach, then went up to his chiseled chest. He lay with his head turned to one side, showing the veins and the strained muscles on his neck. Then she followed his broad shoulders that led to his powerful arms, streaked with veins.

Heaven's mouth fell open, and she sucked in a deep breath. Zamiel stirred in his sleep and turned his head to the other side. Her heart almost jumped out of her chest thinking he woke up and caught her in the act. As if she was doing something bad. She wasn't sure what she was doing.

A frown settled between his eyebrows. He seemed disturbed. Heaven walked closer and loomed over him. His hair, his forehead and his chest glistened. He was sweating. Was he having a nightmare again?

She carefully placed her hand on his forehead. He was burning, and he was usually very cold. Slowly, he opened his eyes and looked at her. He seemed to recognize her this time.

Visit for a better user experience

‘Heaven.’ His voice was rough from sleep.

She sat beside him. ‘I am here.’ She said taking his hand.

He forced himself to sit up, as if he didn’t want her to see him like this. ‘I didn’t expect you to be here.’

‘You are always there when I need you. Something told me you needed me.’ She said.

He leaned his head back against the headboard. He looked exhausted. It was probably the fever.

‘Wait!’ She told him.

Standing up, she hurried to the kitchen. She needed a bowl, water, and a piece of cloth. It was not easy finding everything, but after going around for a while; she got hold on everything she needed. Then she went back to his room.

Zamiel seems confused for a moment, then smiled when he realized what she was doing. ‘I am fine, Heaven.’ He told.

But Heaven didn't listen. She put the bowl down, dipped the cloth in the cold water, then squeezed the water out. Sitting beside him, she places the cloth on his forehead. 'How does it feel?' She asked.

Follow new_episodes on the platform.

'It feels good.' He sighed.

Heaven smiled. She repeated the same thing again, then started to wipe the cloth over his shoulders and neck. Again she found herself staring and hoped he wouldn't notice. Zamiel watched her intently as she wiped the wet cloth over his body. She felt a little embarrassed under his scrutiny. She had never been this close to a bare body before.

Heaven tried to avoid going down to his stomach, but once she did, she felt her cheeks burn and her throat became dry. She looked up at him just to be met by his burning gaze. Her heart stopped. Why was he looking at her like that?

She cleared her throat. 'Has the burning eased?' She asked him.

His eyes bored into hers. The intensity of them made her heart cease to beat. 'You have set me on fire, Heaven.' He said. 'And water will not quench these flames.'

'Then what does?' She whispered, as if afraid to hear the answer.

'Come closer.' He told her.

Heaven's heart went from staying silent to beating fast as she sat closer to him. Zamiel reached for her hair and removed it from her neck. Was he going to bite her? Now?

He leaned in and she felt his hot breath tickle her neck. Heaven closed her eyes as all thoughts fled her head. She didn't care whether or not he marked her.

The most up-to-date are published here !

When she felt his hot lips on her skin, she curled her toes. Zamiel kissed her neck before his lips went to her ear.

'Next time, I want to bury my fangs right where I kissed you.' He whispered.

[Married To The Devil's Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 188: Vol3 Chapter 65

Heaven couldn't help but wonder what it would feel like to have his fangs buried in her neck. It made her excited when it shouldn't. It was painful the first time.

His lips slowly moved from her ear to her lips. A light brush and she shivered. Then he rested his forehead against hers, their face close to each other, their hot breaths mingling.

'Tell me, Heaven.' He continued to speak in a low voice. 'Tell me you love me.'

'I love you.' She breathed.

'Do you need me?'

'I need you.'

‘Do you want me?’

‘All of you.’

Heaven thought he was asking for assurance. It was definitely a bad dream that made him feel this way. She wanted him to know how she truly felt about him. That he need not worry ever that she would leave him.

Gently, she grabbed his face and kissed him. It was not a hungry kiss. It was a comforting one. One that expressed her strong love for him, her trust in him, and will to be by his side. When she pulled away, she was surprised that her demon stayed calm.

‘You taste like earth.’ She told him, her hands resting on his strong shoulders.

‘You taste like heaven.’

Heaven smiled. ‘And what do I smell like?’ She asked.

He grabbed a few strands of her hair and inhaled her scent. ‘You smell like a garden on a spring day.’

A garden? She never expected that answer. She loved the scent of her garden. The mix of grass, flowers and fresh air.

Zamiel kept inhaling her scent. Heaven wondered if it wasn’t torturing him.

‘Am I giving you a hard time?’ She asked.

He pulled back and looked at her with a frown. ‘Why would you?’

‘Because of delaying our marriage.’

Visit to discover new .

He smiled. ‘No. I know you have things to take care of and... I have things I need to take care of as well.’

‘What do you need to take care of?’ She asked.

He looked at her for a while. ‘Heaven, there are things I need to tell you, but not now. After you complete your mission.’

Things ? Not one thing.

She nodded. ‘And what happened to your room?’

He looked around at the mess. ‘I’ll tell you about it as well, after your mission is complete.’

Heaven frowned. What was it he wanted to tell her? She hoped it was nothing serious.

‘It is nothing you need to worry about.’ He told her. ‘How is your mission going?’ He asked.

‘Just as planned.’ She told him remembering that she had to go back. ‘I need to go back.’

Zamiel nodded.

Heaven touched his forehead. He seemed better now. ‘Don’t forget to eat and drink or I’ll worry.’

He smiled. 'I will.'

She stood up, and he stood up with her, holding the sheets around his waist Heaven almost panicked for a moment thinking they were slipping out of his hands. She had no doubt she would hurry and hold them for him.

'A hug would help me sleep.' He smiled.

It was that smile where only one corner of his lips curved.

Her gaze fell on his chest again, and her cheeks burned. Getting that close to his bare body....

Before she could finish thinking, he drew her into his arms. Heaven stiffened at first, but then his warmth slowly enveloped her and his scent intoxicated her. Hesitantly, she wrapped her arms around him. He was making it harder for her to leave.

'Zamiel, I might abandon my mission if you don't let me go.' She whispered.

He chuckled, releasing her. 'I don't think you would after all the trouble you went through.' He said looking at her.

The latest episodes are on the website.

If only he knew. She went through as much trouble to just get away from him. To stop thinking about him, even if it was only for a moment.

She tiptoed and places a kiss on his cheek. 'Good night.' She said and quickly left before she could change her mind.

When she arrived at the cell, they were all still sleeping. Heaven felt bad for putting them in this situation. Earlier, she had to wait until everyone fell asleep to bring them something to eat, and she would probably have to do the same tomorrow.

Heaven pulled her spell book out of her pocket and tried to learn a few spells before going to sleep.

When she woke up, everyone was awake. ‘Good morning.’ They greeted her.

‘Good morning.’ Heaven smiled, sitting up and adjusting her hair. ‘Was I sleeping too long?’

‘No. We just woke up.’ Oliver replied.

Heaven’s body felt sore after sleeping on the ground for so long. She stretched her muscles before leaning her back against the wall.

‘Are you sure your father knows what happened?’ Zarin asked.

She could hear the irritation in his voice and for the first time a single sentence that came out of his mouth genuinely annoyed her.

If he was going to be grumpy, he shouldn’t have followed her. But Heaven tried to remain calm and explain.

‘Yes, I am sure. Father always thinks ahead and of all the possible outcomes. Sending me on a mission for the first time, he must have known that there is a chance I could get into trouble. He wouldn’t send me away without keeping watch.’

And now that Ilyas still didn't report to her, she must have been right. She would talk to Ilyas tonight, just to be sure.

'When our army wins and they are on their way here, we will get out of the cell and invade the castle before they arrive.' Heaven spoke. 'That way we will make things easier for them but also be participants in the war.'

'How will we know when they are on their way here?' Oliver asked.

'I have someone who will inform me.' Heaven replied.

'The castle guards are many? How will we fight them all?' Zarin spoke.

'We won't. We will set traps. We will get rid of the archers and the gatekeepers first because their absence won't be as easily noticed. At night, I will put them to sleep and we will bring them here to the dungeon and lock them in.'

Heaven had been practicing some magic, and she could put people into a deep slumber.

Visit [for a better user experience](#)

'Then we will take care of the footsoldiers. We won't fight them all at once. We will attack parts of the castle and hide their bodies. We have to be quick and get rid of as many as possible before we get noticed. When few are left, we will use the king as a bait and lure the rest of the soldiers to where we want them to be. Then we will fight them.'

She turned to Oliver and Callum. 'Don't worry. Zarin and I can take down many on our own, and we will have the help of someone very skilled. I'll introduce him later.' She said, speaking of Ilyas.

‘Is it Zamiel?’ Zarin asked.

‘No.’ Zamiel wouldn’t come unless he sensed that she needed him.

It was strange, but every time she needed him he was always there.

Heaven felt calm to see Oliver and Callum trust her plan, but she knew it wouldn’t necessarily turn out like that.

‘This is if things go as planned. But king Rufus will probably try something before the army reaches here.’

‘Yes, he will. What do you want us to do then?’ Callum asked.

‘Then we have to figure things out as we go. We should be prepared for the worst.’ She replied.

The day went by slowly, only sitting and waiting for something to happen. Heaven practiced magic now and then and even helped heal Oliver and Callum. Their wounds were completely gone. It did hurt, but not as much as when she was taking away their pain.

Callum had denied her help at first. He was very observant and had noticed that she was in pain last night. Heaven didn’t know how. She hadn’t made a sound and tried not to move much.

Callum didn’t want her to bear his pain, but Heaven insisted stubbornly and told him he had to have his strength to fight for her.

When the night came, Ilyas arrived outside their cell. ‘My Lady.’

‘Ilyas.’ Heaven stood up and walked closer to the cell door.

‘Your father has attacked the royal army of Valish tonight.’ He informed.

Just as expected. The royal army stayed at the borders of the kingdom. The journey here took four days, but the royal army rode much faster and could reach the borders in two days. Her father attacked at night when they expected it the least. The win would be easier and tomorrow morning he would be on his way here if not sooner. They had to start taking action tonight.

‘I took care of the gate guards.’ He told her.

‘Good. Now we will take care of the archers.’ She said.

You can find the rest of this content on the platform.

[Married To The Devil's Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 189: Vol3 Chapter 66

Heaven introduced Ilyas to the others. With Ilyas by her side, it would be much easier to fight. Even if someone noticed them, he could compel them.

‘Callum and Oliver, you can stay here. Zarin, you can follow me.’

Since they could easily hide and teleport, it would be better to leave Callum and Oliver out of this part.

It was an easy part. Heaven put them to sleep, and Ilyas and Zarin teleported them to the dungeon and locked them in different cells.

Now they had to get rid of the footsoldiers.

‘Lady Heaven. If you want, you can start with the King. I will release your men and we can take care of the others.’ Ilyas told her.

‘Alright. I’ll leave it to you.’ Heaven said, then turned to Zarin. ‘Follow Ilyas’ lead.’ She told him

‘I’ll follow you. I am here to protect you.’ He said.

‘You are here as my guard. I give orders, you follow.’ She told him.

She saw confusion in his eyes, but she didn’t have time to think about him, so she proceeded to find the king. She had never seen his room before, so she couldn’t teleport there. That was the difference between teleporting as a witch and a demon. Demons could teleport without knowing what the place they wanted to be looked like. But witches had to envision the place.

This meant she had to find it on her own. She walked in the shadows of the halls in the king’s quarters, putting the guards she came across to sleep until she found his room. Two guards stood at each side of the door.

Heaven thought of putting them to sleep, but she would fight them later, anyway. So she stepped out of the shadows and revealed herself. The guards seemed confused for a moment, but then quickly reached for their swords. Heaven attacked and killed them swiftly with only two strikes of her dagger. She went for the throat.

New _chapters are published on

Then she kicked the door to the king's room open. The guards in his quarters were sleeping, so it didn't matter, and she wanted to scare him.

Rufus moved in his bed and tried to sit up. 'What is...?' He began but stopped when he saw her in the dim light.

Heaven stood still, letting him realize what was happening. She wanted him to become afraid.

The king's eyes widened with fear and realization. He held the sheets close to his body and flinched back. 'Guards! Guards!' He yelled.

'They are all dead!' Heaven told him, speaking in a calm tone.

'How did you get out?' He asked, stuttering.

'I will tell you all about it.' She said stalking toward his bed.

'Don't come close!' He yelled.

Heaven grasped the collar of his shirt and then placed her dagger on his throat. 'If you yell again, I will cut your tongue.' She threatened, looking into his eyes. Then, before he could think, she teleported them both to the throne hall.

Rufus was so shocked, his legs started shaking. 'What...what are...you?'

'Demon.' She said flashing an evil smile. 'I thought you knew that my father is the devil's son.'

Rufus shook his head in denial. 'This is a nightmare. It has to be.' He started talking to himself.

The latest _episodes are on _the website.

Heaven gave him a push, and he stumbled forward. She gave him another push to keep going toward the throne. Right when he was a few steps away, she kicked the back of his knees so he fell on them.

He kept shaking. 'This is a nightmare.' He closed his eyes as if he would wake up to another reality when he opened them.

Heaven went to sit on his throne. When he opened his eyes and saw where she sat, 'you can take it!' He hurried to say. 'You can take all of it. Just let me go.' He rubbed his hands against each other, pleading for his life.

'I am not doing this for the throne.' Heaven said.

'This is about the fight, right? I will clear your name. Please.' He continued to rub his hands.

'It is not about that either.'

He looked up at her confused, his eyes darting around trying to think of what else he could have done. Heaven could see that he couldn't find another reason.

While her guards took care of other parts of the castle, Heaven thought that she could have a talk with King Rufus and make him see his bad deeds.

'Do you use young boys and girls for your own pleasure?' She asked.

He seemed surprised by her question, but clearly he found nothing wrong with it from the way he confidently responded, 'yes.'

‘And you don’t think that is wrong?’

He looked at her, appalled. ‘Every King does it. I am sure your father does it.’

Updated_at

Heaven frowned when he named her father. ‘You don’t know my father.’

‘I know wealthy and powerful men. That is how we live. Those boys and girls can feed their families thanks to us.’

She couldn’t believe her ears. He actually thought he was doing them a favor. ‘Maybe their families are starving because of you to begin with.’

He chuckled. ‘You are still young and naive. I can’t feed an entire kingdom.’

‘As a king, you can create opportunities for people to make a living.’

‘What do I gain out of it?’ He asked.

Heaven had enough now. ‘Well, what did you gain out of being the way you are now?’ She asked, reminding him of the position he was in.

The fear returned to his eyes, and he swallowed hard.

‘There must be a way we can negotiate?’ He suggested.

‘The only way for you is a painful death.’ She told him, then she put him to sleep.

He wouldn't wake up for a long while unless she wanted him to, so she decided to look for her men and see if everything was going as planned. To her surprise, before she could look for them, they found her.

Heaven was surprised. They couldn't have taken care of everything so fast. Or did something go wrong?

Visit to [discover_new](#) .

Zarin walked up to her, a worried expression on his face.

'What happened?' Heaven asked as soon as he neared before he could speak.

'Ilyas. He killed them all in the blink of an eye. Who is he?'

[Married To The Devil's Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 190: Vol3 Chapter 67

Heaven blinked a few times. What was he talking about? She looked at Ilyas standing with her men in the hall. He could probably hear them but didn't bother to look their way.

'I am saying he moved like a storm and killed with ease. He is more powerful than he claims to be. He can't just be hundred years old.' Zarin explained, not caring that Ilyas could hear them.

He moved like a storm? She clearly had more to learn about Ilyas, but she didn't want to judge him before knowing the whole truth.

'Did he do it in front of everyone?' She just asked in case.

She didn't believe that Ilyas would be so stupid to expose that he was a demon. All demons knew that their existence had to be unknown to humans.

'No.' Zarin replied.

'Then there shouldn't be a problem. He made the task easier, didn't he?'

'He did. But he is not being truthful.' Zarin said.

'I believe in him.' Heaven spoke with finality. 'Now we have other things to think about.'

She stood up from her seat and went to speak to her soldiers. They still had things left to do. They had taken care of the castle's defence and the king's quarters. Those were the biggest threats. But the queen's and the prince's quarters were left.

You can find the rest of this content on the platform.

The prince followed in his father's footsteps. He exploited and oppressed the weak. Despite all the natural resources their kingdom had, their people starved while they swam in riches. The more she found out about humans, the more they surprised her.

Heaven gave her men instructions with Callum's help and they divided the task between them to take care of the prince and the queen.

'Zarin, you can follow them and help. Ilyas, you can stay here with me.'
Heaven said.

Zarin looked between her and Ilyas before following the others quietly. Heaven was relieved that she didn't have to scold him again. Once everyone left the hall, Ilyas turned to her.

'My Lady, it seems like my actions displeased you.' He said.

'No, they didn't.' She looked into his eyes. The pale blue in them had a hint of silver.

She had thought about it once before but never asked. 'Was any of your parents ancient?'

'Yes, my mother. She was a smoke demon.'

She had guessed right. No wonder Zarin was surprised by his strength. Zamiel must have chosen him for a reason, but strength alone was not the reason. Why was Ilyas loyal to her? It felt like he served her wholeheartedly, despite that he wasn't given much of a choice.

Ilyas had provided her with all the information she needed the night she was making her plan. He had been a great support.

The latest episodes are on the website.

'What do you think we should do with the King?' She asked, curious to know his opinion.

'My lady, you came up with this plan. I am sure you will find a fitting punishment for him.'

Heaven sighed. She knew she didn't want to do anything with him before her father came. 'Let's lock him in for now.' She said. 'I scared him so he should be tortured for a while after he wakes up in a cell.'

Ilyas nodded and followed her orders. When he came back, he had the seal with him.

‘How did you find it?’ She asked.

‘I woke him up and compelled him.’ He said simply, handing her the seal.

Heaven took it and looked at it thoughtfully. If she had only thought about herself, she would have been on her way home with a deal and get her title as a General. Now she ruined her chances, but she didn’t regret it at all.

Zarin, Callum and Oliver were the first to come back. They had the prince with them. Ilyas took care of him by locking him in a cell. Heaven didn’t bother to talk to him or scare him. He would justify his actions just like his father.

The Queen’s guards were taken care of and she was left to sleep. Heaven ordered Ilyas to compel her into slumber, and then she was locked in her room. The servants that were awake realized what was happening but didn’t cause a problem. They were not armed and wouldn’t be reckless to fight against them. They didn’t have a reason to.

When all the soldiers completed their tasks, Heaven ordered the servants to provide them with food and take care of the injured ones. Because of Ilyas and Zarin, things went smoother than she expected. But taking over a kingdom was more than just invading it. Once her father came, he would have a lot to do. There would be political decisions and announcements to be made, rules to be set, punishments to be given, order to be brought back and much more.

The latest episodes are on the website.

‘Your Highness. Why are you not eating?’ Callum disrupted her thoughts. He handed her a bread where she sat alone on the floor, thinking, while everyone else ate their food.

Callum sat in front of her, keeping her company. ‘Are you worried?’ He asked.

She was of course disturbed by all this. It wasn’t what she wanted to do, nor what she came to do.

‘Callum. Do you think we should always avoid war?’ She asked.

‘No. I wouldn’t be wearing a military attire otherwise.’ He looked at her thoughtfully for a while. ‘You are worried about your father. He is not very fond of war.’

Heaven nodded. ‘I am worried, but not because I doubt myself. What do you think? Did I make the wrong decision?’

‘I think you were wise to not make a decision for anyone. Just for yourself.’

Heaven was glad that Callum could see her point. He understood her strategy.

‘If I may step out of line, I think it was time someone made a decision.’ He said. ‘If you need help, you have my support.’

Heaven was confused. What did he mean?

Visit to discover new .

Lots of love ♥

[Married To The Devil's Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 191: Vol3 Chapter 68

Heaven felt cold. She wrapped her arms around herself and bent her knees so she lay curled on the ground, but still she kept shaking until she woke up. When she opened her eyes, she became shocked. How could she have fallen asleep while on a mission?

All of them were still in the throne hall. Some of her soldiers were still eating and resting, so she had only slept for a short amount of time. Her eyelids felt heavy, her head throbbed in pain, and her body felt sore. She was exhausted after not having slept much for almost three nights.

Sitting up, she looked around. Ilyas sat relaxed on the steps that led to the throne, and Zarin sat alone in a corner. When he saw that she was awake, he came and sat next to her.

‘You look tired.’ He said. ‘Why don’t you sleep some more?’

Heaven shook her head. ‘I am alright.’

She couldn’t sleep while her men were awake, even if they had already taken care of everything, and were now waiting for her father and the royal army to arrive.

‘Do you still want to be a ruler after this?’ He asked.

‘Yes.’ Heaven replied, but didn’t care to explain. She didn’t want to argue.

Standing up, she decided to get some fresh air so she could feel more awake, but as soon as she got up on her feet the world around her began to spin. Losing her balance, she felt like she was falling before, but Zarin caught her before she could hit the ground.

‘Heaven.’

He hurried and put his other arm under knees and carried her up.

Try the platform for the most advanced reading experience.

‘I am fine. Put me down.’ She said, even though she was feeling weak and dizzy.

What was wrong with her ?

Callum, Oliver and Ilyas hurried to her to make sure she is alright. ‘She needs to rest.’ Zarin said. ‘I’ll take her back to the guest room.’

Heaven wanted to protest, but her body refused to listen. Before she could force herself, Zarin was carrying her out of the hall. As soon as they were out of sight, he teleported them to the guest room and lay her down on the bed carefully. He then covered her with a warm blanket and Heaven sighed as the warmth of the sheets took the cold away.

She felt embarrassed for looking weak in front of her soldiers. They would think she was not fit to lead. Maybe she wasn’t. If she was going to be like this, then they would never respect her.

Not able to hold her eyes open anymore, she closed them. Sleep pulled her in a way that she couldn't resist, and soon she was surrounded by darkness.

But darkness alone did not come with sleeping. Nightmares followed as well.

In this nightmare, she was already a queen. She sat with a crown on her head somewhere high up. She was looking down on people and guards that gathered in a circle. They were waiting for something as she was.

Soon, two guards holding a man locked in chains appeared from the crowd. The man's face was hidden behind his long black hair. The guards pushed him down on his knees, and then one of them pulled his sword. Looking up at her, he waited for her approval.

Heaven gave the guard a nod, and then he turned back to the man in chains. He drew his sword back, but right before the man got executed he looked up, his hair falling back and revealing his face.

It was Zamiel.

The source of this _chapter;

He looked at her with those pained eyes that she so much recognized and that made her heart twist in agony. Standing up hastily, she reached her hand out for the guard to stop as a soundless scream left her lips. But it was too late. Blood spilled everywhere. She felt the hot liquid stain her face. She was horrified as she tried to wipe it away and then looked at the blood on her hand.

She panicked, feeling another scream build up in her throat.

‘No!’

Heaven shot her eyes open and sat up. Her pounding heart felt like it would rip its way out of her ribs.

‘Heaven!’ Zarin hurried to her side and put a hand on her shoulder. ‘Are you alright?’

Her throat felt so dry she could barely respond. Her body trembled uncontrollably and her eyes were wide in horror. She stared emptily in front of her, almost looking through Zarin.

Zarin grabbed her shoulders and shook her slightly. ‘Heaven. What happened?’

Heaven was still dazed. The images of her nightmare still playing out in front of her. Tears filled her eyes. Why did she keep dreaming about this? And how could it feel so real?

She touched her face, feeling wetness on her fingers. But it wasn’t blood this time, only her sweat and tears.

‘Heaven!’

Through the terrifying images, she saw Zarin’s concerned eyes. He grabbed her face. ‘Are you there?’ He asked.

The most up-to-date are published here !

Heaven tried to speak but her lips refused to move so she nodded.

Zarin looked at her carefully. ‘It was only a nightmare. You are alright.’ He told her.

Was she alright? She had just seen Zamiel get beheaded in front of her, and she had been the one to allow it. After the promise she made that she would protect him, she let him die.

His eyes, the way he looked at her right before he lost his head, right before his life was taken away, haunted her. It truly felt like she betrayed him.

More tears fell down her cheek, and Zarin wiped them away with his thumb. 'It's alright. I am here for you.' He said.

Heaven recoiled inside. It felt strange to hear those words coming from him, now. Suddenly, she came back to reality and looked him in the eyes. She saw something in his gaze, but before she could understand what it was, he leaned in and pressed his lips against hers.

Heaven stiffened. Her mind froze. It took her a moment to realize what was happening, and her hands flew to his chest to push him, but he pulled away and turned to left before she could.

Heaven followed his gaze just to find Zamiel standing in the middle of the room. Her heart dropped as she looked into his stormy eyes. They flashed silver as if he could cause lightning to strike.

Despite all the hardsh.i.p.s and tragic events that happened last year, I felt blessed to have you guys read my story and show so much love and support. Thank you for following me on this journey and making writing less lonely. I hope we can take many more journeys together and celebrate many more new years together. May this new year bring blessings to everyone. Love ♥

Visit to [discover_new](#) .

[Married To The Devil's Son \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 192: Vol3 Chapter 69

Heaven was shocked. She sat frozen, unable to react to the situation she found herself in. She just stared into Zamiel's stormy eyes and just when she parted her lips to say something, he vanished.

Pushing herself out of bed, she tried to go after him when Zarin grabbed her arm to prevent her from leaving.

'Heaven!'

Without looking back at him, she yanked her arm away from his hold and teleported to Zamiel's room. It was dark inside, and Zamiel stood by the window blocking some of the light that came in from outside.

Heaven could feel the tense and cold atmosphere even though she couldn't see his face. He was looking outside the window and didn't bother to turn to her despite knowing that she was there.

'Zamiel.' She called carefully.

He ignored her, but she could feel his anger. It felt as if the temperature in the room dropped. It got cold.

'It is not what you think.' She tried to be careful so he wouldn't get angry at Zarin and do something he would regret.

'It doesn't matter what I think.' He said.

She could tell he was speaking with clenched teeth and his anger only got worse. The room went from cold to freezing cold. Heaven wrapped her arms around herself, but her body began to shake.

‘Don’t you trust me?’ She asked, her teeth shattering.

But the cold was only increasing, and Heaven couldn’t stand it. ‘Please, Zamiel stop!’ She called, rubbing her arms with her hands.

He could kill by making someone freeze to death.

Suddenly he turned around and the next moment he wrapped his arms around her. ‘I am sorry.’ He said.

Heaven sighed, feeling his warmth wrap itself around her.

For more , visit

‘It is not you I don’t trust. It is him.’ He continued. ‘I was so close to killing him.’

He held her so tight she thought he would crush her. ‘Zamiel, I can’t breathe.’

He loosened his arms around her, and she pulled away.

She looked at him, ‘trust me. I will take care of this.’ She told him. ‘And you are the only man I love.’

Heaven was very upset and hurt. She never thought Zarin would act this way, and now she had enough.

Zamiel gazed at her with a serious expression. ‘Heaven. There is something I need to tell you.’ He said. ‘I...’

Before he could start talking, Heaven felt the necklace around her neck burn her skin. It was the necklace she put a spell on to communicate with Ilyas. He was calling her. Her father and the army must have arrived.

‘Is something wrong?’ Zamiel asked.

‘My father has arrived. I need to go back before anyone notices my absence.’ She said.

Suddenly she felt nervous. Now was the time to face her father.

Zamiel nodded. ‘Remember that I wanted to tell you something and I trust in me the way I trust you.’

Heaven felt like he wanted to tell her something important, but she had to hurry back to Valish. ‘I trust completely.’ She told. ‘I have to go now.’

He gave her a nod, and Heaven teleported back to the castle. Zarin wasn’t in the guestroom when she arrived, and she was grateful for that. She didn’t want to deal with him now.

But Ilyas and Callum were waiting for her. ‘My lady. Your father is here.’ Callum told her. ‘He is waiting in the parlor.’

Heaven nodded. ‘Thank you. I will go over there.’ She told him. Then she turned to Ilyas. ‘I’ll introduce you to father after I have spoken with him.’

Visit to discover_new .

Ilyas gave her a nod.

Lucian was surprised by what he found when he arrived at the King's castle. Heaven had freed her men, they had taken over the castle and found the seal. He had expected a few things, but not all of this.

The Royal army were also surprised. How could they have taken over the whole castle by themselves ?

Callum complimented Heaven, saying she made a plan so they could take over easily, but he was smart to not reveal the plan. He told the soldiers that they could ask Heaven themselves if they were curious and that she could be a great help in the future if they had to go to war.

‘She is very good with strategies.’ He told them.

The rest of the soldiers told the same story. Heaven gave them different tasks, they removed the castle's defence and then attacked. It was almost as if they were told to say the same thing. But interestingly they were not compelled, which made him think that it was Callum or Oliver's doing. Soldiers always listened to their commander.

On their way to war and to the castle, some soldiers speculated that it had to be Heaven who caused King Rufus to act the way he did. Others were baffled by Rufus' actions. They thought it was completely inappropriate no matter what she did.

Now suddenly no one was talking about her behavior or King Rufus. Everyone wanted to know her plan on how she took over the castle with only a few soldiers.

‘Your Majesty. Her highness reminds me of you. You took easily over many kingdoms for your father, the former king.’ General James spoke. He had been part of The Royal army since the late King.

That was true. Lucian had fought many battles with only a few men and always went home with victory. The former King benefited from him. Decresh had grown in power because of all the wars he fought and won.

Lucian went to the parlor and paced back and forth while he waited for Heaven. He had asked Callum to send her. He already knew part of what happened. The demons working for him had reported everything to him. But he couldn't say that to The Royal army, so they believed that a bird delivered the message.

'Father.'

Lucian stopped pacing and turned to Heaven. His heart dropped when he saw her. She looked like she struggled a lot and . She was pale, had dark circles under her eyes, and she was covered in dirt.

'Oh, Heaven.' He opened his arms for her and she ran to him, enveloping him in a tight hug.

Visit [for a better reading experience](#)

'Are you alright?'' He asked.

She nodded. 'I am fine.' She said pulling back.

He forgot to act like a King in this situation. His daughter would always first be his daughter. But now they had to talk using their formal titles.

'Please sit.' He told her, motioning toward the armchair.

Heaven nodded and went to sit down. He could hear her heart racing as he sat down in front of her, but there was no hint of nervousness on her face. She was masking it perfectly.

‘What happened?’ He asked.

‘King Rufus accused me of cheating for defeating his best swordsman.’
She said simply.

‘Of course. I think you knew the kind of person he is.’

‘I did. Just like Your Majesty knew the kind of person he is. You knew the only thing he wanted was the royal army, and he wouldn’t make a deal for anything less. You knew I would fail to make a deal when you sent me here.’

Yes, he knew. But he didn’t know she would be so calm when she found out. Not only did she sound calm, but also confident.

‘You couldn’t make a deal, so you started a war?’ He asked. ‘That is not why I sent you here. You were supposed to prove me wrong since you sounded so confident.’

‘Father.’ She changed her tone, which made it seem like she was going to be personal. ‘I know why you avoid war, but when it comes to matters involving the kingdom, we shouldn’t let our personal reasons get in the way. I had my own personal reasons. I wanted to save those children, and the only way to do it for good was to eliminate the King. But you taught me that we should always think of our people and our kingdom first, so I abandon any thoughts of war, despite always coming to the same conclusion. Then King Rufus suggested the challenge. It made me come up with a plan where I would get answers to my questions and not have to make decisions. I questioned whether war wasn’t the solution. I listed all the benefits and disadvantages a war would bring and came to the conclusion that war could be the solution. But I am not as clever or as experienced as you or the royal army, so my conclusion could be wrong. Nor do I have your status to make decisions concerning the kingdom.’

Therefore, all I did was provide you with a reason to go to war. The decision was yours.'

Lucian listened carefully, and for the first time he was speechless. It felt as if he was speaking to someone else and not his daughter. The way she calmly explained to him, and her plan where she let the decision fall on him and the blame fall on King Rufus impressed him.

'Being a good General is about knowing when to go to war and when not to. It is not about avoiding war at all costs. The Royal armies duty is to protect and provide for their kingdom, and they would rather die in battle than from starving with their families. The Royal army is supposed to fight for their people more than their honor because the honor lies in accomplishing their duties. I am sure you didn't even have to convince them when you told them about this incident. That Your Majesty and The Royal army is here only proves that my conclusion wasn't wrong. If you are willing to fight for honor, you should be more willing to fight for the people. And if war wasn't the solution, I am sure Your Majesty would find another way to save me.'

Lucian continued to be surprised. Now she questioned The Royal armies' reasons for going to war. She seemed to have educated herself in the subject and spoke without a doubt. It usually took a long time for men to become a knowledgeable General but Heaven showed her potential after such a short amount of time.

New chapters are published on

This made him worry.

When she was a child, his father had told him that Heaven had the traits of a ruler. That she was naturally gifted. Now he could see what his father meant. For someone who had only studied politics for a few weeks

and didn't have much knowledge about the outside world, she came up with a perfect plan.

She was naturally gifted.