

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

Chapter 289: 166

Heaven went back to her room to perfect her plan, and everyone joined her again to help.

‘Do you have any idea for a plan, Ilyas?’ Gina asked, turning to Ilyas, who had been quiet the whole time.

‘I don’t plan my fights,’ he said simply.

‘Of course not,’ she sighed.

‘But...’ he continued, turning to Heaven. ‘If you want to end the war quickly without many deaths and waste of resources, the attack should be in full force and with a specific aim.’

‘It shouldn’t be an attack to distract or to lead to something else. It should be an attack to destroy,’ Zarin added, and him and Ilyas nodded in agreement.

The whole dynamic between the men was weird and interesting to watch, but it gave Heaven an idea. She looked at her map. She would have to redo some parts of her plan for it to turn out the way she wanted it to. It wasn’t easy, and it took her until the evening to put her vision on paper. Once she was satisfied, it was time to see if everyone else would feel the same.

Zarin was the first to take a look at her plan and Heaven found it so strange to see him so seriously while studying the paper in his hand. 'I believe it to be a good plan.' He said.

Heaven smiled at him.

Gina had been sketching with her, so she knew the plan. The next one to look at it was Ilyas. He took a quick look. 'I don't know much about planning a war but it looks good to me,' he said.

Now it was time for Zamiel's to turn to look at it. He didn't need to study it too long before he spoke. 'It's a good plan. Now you have to think of how to represent it and answer all the questions that may come your way. You also have to think of all kinds of criticism that your plan might receive and what to do about it.'

**The most up-to-date are published here |**

'Bloody men,' Gina muttered, then realized that there were three men in the room. 'I mean no offense. I just... nevermind.' She sank back in her seat.

'I know. I am ready,' Heaven said without hesitation. She would not back down now when she spent so much time planning.

'Yes. You should make all those men speechless.' Gina added.

She had been angry for her, watching her having to work harder because she was a woman. Now it looked like she wanted to kill all men.

Heaven thanked everyone for their time and help, and then quickly went to see General Kian, who also spent most of his day planning.

‘Come in,’ he said when he saw her standing at the door. ‘Are you overexerting yourself?’

‘I am getting enough sleep. Thank you for your worry.’

He was leaning against the table and reached his hand out, seeing her holding the map. Heaven placed the map in his hand.

He turned around, opened the map, and placed it on the table. Heaven went to stand next to him to explain how she thought. While she explained, she felt as though he watched her instead of the map.

‘It is a good plan. I am impressed.’ He said, but Heaven wasn’t sure if he even paid attention to what she was saying.

‘Is it really good? I can change if there is anything wrong.’ She told him.

**New \_ chapters are published here:**

He shook his head. ‘I love the attack with force and from behind.’

Heaven was glad he paid attention, but she still wanted to be clear with him. ‘Well, then shall I prepare for presenting my idea tomorrow?’

He nodded with a smile.

‘Thank you for giving me an opportunity.’

‘You deserve it,’ he said.

Heaven smiled, not knowing how to tell him without it sounding sudden or weird.

‘And hopefully when we come back, I’ll get married.’ She grimaced after speaking. That did sound sudden and not related to the current conversation at all.

General Kian’s eyes widened in surprise. ‘I thought you wanted to rule.’

‘I do. But if being a woman doesn’t stop me, then being married shouldn’t either. In fact, having a husband who supports my decision to rule might be a good influence on other men.’

‘Did you find such a man?’ He asked.

‘I did,’ she said.

**This \_content is taken from**

He smiled, but there was a sadness behind his smile. ‘Congratulations Your Highness. I am happy for you.’

‘Thank you.’

‘You should probably go rest. You have a big day tomorrow,’ he said.

‘Yes, I should go.’ She said, suddenly feeling awkward.

She hated this. Hopefully, things would remain good between her and General Kian.

As for getting married, she thought it was time to do so. If she was going to break one norm, then she might as well break all. Besides, she wanted a life with Zamiel no matter what. He was her true happiness.

She looked at her empty room and her empty bed. She didn't want to come to an empty room and sleep alone in a bed anymore. She wanted to miss coming back to her room and feel warmth whenever she walked inside. Being without her family and Zamiel had made her realize that what made her the most happy was being with the people she loved and she wanted to be happy. She wanted Zamiel to be happy.

Right now, she felt like she was in the middle of nowhere. She was happy, yet worried. She was home yet not. She was in danger or not. Many things had been holding her back, but she had enough. Now she was going to live her life the way she wanted to.

Changing into her nightgown, she teleported to Zamiel's home. He was already in bed and since he didn't turn around; she guessed he was sleeping. Carefully, she went around the bed to the other side and lay down next to him.

She watched his face in the dim light and couldn't help but reach for him. She removed the hair from his face and tucked it behind his ear.

Yes, this is how she wanted to spend her nights. Sleep next to this man and just look at his face. That alone brought her enough joy.

**The most up-to-date are published here !**

To her surprise, Zamiel opened his eyes, and his silver gaze met hers. She had been right. His eyes were glowing more than usual, and he just stared at her without speaking.

'Zamiel.' She placed her hand on his cheek. 'After I come back from war, let's get married.'

## Married To The Devil's Son (WN)

### Chapter 290: 167

Zamiel's eyes widened in surprise. He couldn't believe what he was hearing. He wasn't sure whether to be happy or worried. What made her suddenly want to get married?

'Is that what you truly want?' He asked.

'Yes,' she said without hesitation.

'What about becoming a ruler?'

'I will become a better ruler with you by my side.' She smiled.

Zamiel didn't know what to say. He knew they would get married eventually, but he thought that he would have to wait. He was patient but at the same time there was nothing he wanted more than to be known as her husband and live with her.

'Don't you want that?' She asked when he didn't speak.

He took her hand. 'There is nothing I want more. I live for you.'

She smiled at him, that so heartmelting smile of hers. He wanted to see her smile and make her happy every day.

'I want to give you something more to live for,' she said. 'A family. A child. Our child.'

A Child?

His heart skipped a beat every time he thought of having a child. He had to admit that he was scared, even though he did have a strong desire to once again feel the joy of holding his own flesh and blood. There was nothing more special than a moment like that.

Heaven noticed his worry. 'You don't want children?'

'I do.'

'But you are scared?' she said.

'I am. I want to protect you and my child this time. Our child.'

**Visit [for a better reading experience](#)**

Heaven caressed his cheek and smiled. 'You don't have to worry. What is meant to happen will always happen. I know you will do your best and that is all that matters.'

Zamiel knew he couldn't be afraid forever. He had to let go of his fear and enjoy having a life and a family with Heaven.

'You deserve everything good in this world. I want to give you all that I can,' she continued.

Zamiel felt a warm, fuzzy feeling in his chest. He always felt like this was a dream and he would wake up soon, but it wasn't. This was real, and he was blessed to this woman. His woman. His heaven.

'I love you.' He said and leaned in to kiss her.

She tasted like everything sweet and warm and smelled like spring and flowers. She wrapped her arms around him and pressed her soft body against his. She welcomed his touch and awakened his senses.

He had already been itching for her all day. It was mostly his gums that itched, and this time it wasn't just to bite her for pleasure. It was like he had an urge to renew the mark despite it still being there. It was the painful itching that made you unable to think of anything else. The urge to renew the mark was no fun.

Shifting swiftly, he placed her beneath him and continued to place kisses down her jaw and neck. Heaven leaned her head back and arched against him. Zamiel's gums ached from his fangs growing as he adorned her neck with kisses. He nipped at where the mark was placed, and his fangs grazed her skin.

Heaven writhed beneath him and buried her fingers in his hair. He didn't know whose heartbeat or heavy breathing he was hearing, but it suddenly became clear to his ears. He could feel the pulse at her neck against his lips. Avoiding the vein on her neck, he sank his fangs right where the previous mark was.

Heaven whimpered and grasped him harder. Zamiel felt the itching in his gums gradually ease and pleasure taking its place. He was lost in the heat of the moment, ignoring the concerning sounds he was hearing in the background. And the taste of her blood. It was different. He flicked his tongue over the wound and tasted the blood once again.

It couldn't be?

But many things started to fall into place. Heaven's tiredness, his sudden urge to bite her again and now the taste of her blood.



‘What is wrong?’ Heaven asked when he pulled away abruptly.

Zamiel leaned down and placed his ear near her belly. He listened.

‘What are you doing?’ Heaven asked.

He could hear his own and Heaven’s heartbeat at first, but after a while, he heard an additional heartbeat. It was a faint sound and was only heard once in a while. Like the resting heartbeat of an ancient demon, it was very slow.

**Updated \_at**

Zamiel looked up at Heaven, realizing what he just found out. He still had a hard time believing it. He was speechless. His mind stopped to function, and there was complete silence inside his head. He had thought that he would have to wait a long time before he was blessed with a child again. This seemed like a dream.

Heaven sat up, looking worried. ‘Zamiel? What is it?’ she asked carefully, as if afraid of knowing the answer.

‘Heaven.’

‘Yes.’

‘You are pregnant.’

Heaven blinked a few times in disbelief. ‘But...’ she put a hand on her stomach. ‘I don’t feel anything. I would know,’ she said.

Zamiel guessed that because Heaven was part demon, the baby was mostly demon and that was why the heartbeat was so slow. Even he wouldn't have been able to tell a heart that beats only once in a while.

'It is early to tell, and it is your first time.' He told her.

Heaven was quiet for a long moment. He knew that just like him, she would need some time for everything to sink in.

'I am pregnant,' she said with her hand still on her stomach.

'Yes,' Zamiel nodded.

He knew she wouldn't be happy about it. She had her goals and dreams to accomplish. He wanted to be happy, but he was so conflicted.

'I am pregnant,' she repeated.

Zamiel became unsure of her reaction. Was she...

'I am pregnant.' Her face lit up, and she smiled.

She was happy?

**Visit [for a better user experience](#)**

Zamiel felt relief wash over him. He could finally breathe and be happy about the news.

'Oh Zamiel.' She wrapped her arms around him, and he hugged her back.

He couldn't help the tears that filled his eyes. He was going to have a child. It all felt surreal. The happiness he felt was overwhelming until he

felt her stiffen. She drew back, and there was a frown between her eyebrows.

He sensed her worry and fear. 'How can I tell my parents?' she said, her cheeks flushing a bright red.

'Heaven. They. Know.' He told her.

Her parents knew how this worked. They weren't fools to think that they as mates spent time together without touching each other.

Heaven's whole face burned. 'Oh,' was all she managed to say.

Zamiel took her hands. 'It is nothing to be ashamed of.'

She took a deep breath and nodded. He could tell that she was dreading to tell them. Then suddenly she looked up with eyes wide.

'The war? I won't be able to become a general or rule now.'

'Why? Because you are pregnant?' He asked.

She looked at him, confused, as if he should know why.

'The things that make you a woman shouldn't be a weakness or a hindrance. You can do the things you want to do all while embracing everything that makes you a woman.' He told her.

'You think so?'

'I know so. I know you can do anything you set your mind to.'

Heaven nodded looking determined.

The most up-to-date are published [here](#) | [nove lpub.com](#)

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

### Chapter 291: 168

Irene was slowly getting used to spending time in the water kingdoms. She was still fascinated by many things and she had gotten to know a few people. All of them nice and welcoming. There was a particular water demon, Dorota, whom she had become friends with. She had never had female friends before, so this feeling was new to her.

Dorota was almost two hundred years old and a beautiful lady, inside and out. Her green hair was wavy and her eyes changed color, like every other water demon. She was elegant, smart and funny and already after their first meeting they got along really well.

Dorota showed her around the kingdom and introduced her to more people. Seeing all the women being friends and their children and grandchildren being friends made her feel envious and realize what she missed in life.

She was married off at a young age, separated from her family to be with a man who didn't care much for her. Then she met Lothaire, who fed her lies and isolated her even more. He never introduced her to other people, except for Roshan and Enoch, and he never took her places where she could meet people. She wished that she had taken that step herself, but her main focus had been to get her son back. And being both witch and demon, she didn't know who to befriend. Who would accept her? Where would she go? She felt like she belonged nowhere.

The only safe place for her to be was with Lothaire, and she hadn't been unhappy about it because she didn't know anything better.

Now she saw a community with families. People who have known each other since childhood, grew up together, spend time together sharing their happiness and worries. It was a beautiful thing to witness.

How come she never had a friend? She surrounded herself with plants and animals instead, when she wasn't with her family. She had no other purpose or hobby besides being a mother and a grandmother. What was her identity?

### **Visit for a better reading experience**

What did she like or dislike? What were her goals and dreams?

Talking to Euphorion made her realize that everything she did or said was always about her family. She knew what everyone liked to eat or do, or what they wanted to be, but she didn't know those things about herself. When she used to be alone, she would always think about her son, and when she got her son, she would always think about Lothaire. She never took time to just think about herself.

'You know... every time I ask you a question, the reply has to be something about your family.' He told her one day.

'What is wrong with that?' she asked defensively.

He shook his head with a slight smile. 'Nothing. I just want to know about you.'

She was a grandmother. If she aged normally, that would show. What life did she have left to live and this man wouldn't have been looking at her if she looked like her true age. But then again, at his age, he would have been dead a very long time ago.

‘There is nothing much to know about me,’ she said, noticing that sometimes he was interested in her and other times not.

### **Follow current \_ on**

It was consistent, so she thought maybe he was like that as a person. She hoped so, at least because she wasn’t interested in him.

Another demon, an ancient one at that she didn’t want to get involved with. She didn’t need any man in her life. Euphorion was a good company, and she wanted it to remain that way until she got back home.

‘I know nothing about having a family or being part of it. But loving yourself is part of being happy.’ He told her.

He mostly joked around and made her laugh, but whenever he said something serious, it stuck with her. Spending time with him made her find joy and herself. She took time to reflect and find happiness within herself.

Tonight she sat with him again in his roofless parlour. Because it was colder under the ocean, he made a fireplace and put on fire just for her and then they chatted about everything. Irene felt strangely comfortable with him, despite fighting it. She didn’t want to trust someone again and get her heart broken. Making friends here made her both happy and worried.

But there was something about Euphorion that was so sincere. She could tell he spoke his mind. There was no filter between his mouth and brain. Whatever came to mind left his mouth. It was both funny and comforting.

They could sit and talk all night. Time with him passed by quickly. Irene couldn't remember just sitting and talking for hours with Lothaire or him, making her laugh so much.

### **Follow current \_ on**

Yes, they would have intense, passionate nights. He would give her anything she asked for, he would look out for her and protect her, but she couldn't remember just talking to him for hours about anything, or going on an adventure with him. They could have easily traveled around the world, but he didn't even show her the whole of Decresh.

Meanwhile, she was here she went on a tour around the ocean and visited every corner of the water kingdom.

She really hated making this comparison because she didn't want to think of Lothaire, but it became part of her reflection. To her, Lothaire became everything because he came at a vulnerable time in her life where no one showed her love or care except for him. She only had worse people to compare him to, so in her eyes he became the good one.

Now her days of being stupid and vulnerable came to an end. She felt more confident in herself than ever. Now it was time for her to go back home.

Euphorion had already told her he was only keeping her for safety's sake, but believed there wasn't much to worry about. If she wanted to go home, he thought she could.

Sometimes it looked like he was sad to send her away, and sometimes it felt like he just wanted to get rid of her. Again the confusingly contrasting emotions.

Getting to know herself during her stay in the water kingdom made her recognize the emotions in his eyes. It was like her own. She recognized the fear in his fascinating eyes, and she guessed that's why he distanced himself from her sometimes.

**Follow new \_episodes on the platform.**

Everyone seemed to be close in the water kingdom, but he liked to be alone. You would think someone who has lived as long as him would have a family and many friends by now, but he didn't. He was alone, but unlike her he didn't seem lonely, and he taught her to like her own company.

'I think it is time for me to go back home.' She told him.

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

Chapter 292: 169

Euphorion's days became suddenly busy. He was surprised by how much the company of one person could change one's daily life. He found himself not only thinking about himself, but about someone else as well.

Every time he would eat, he would stop and remember that he had a guest who also needed food. Whenever he went out, he didn't just leave. He went to tell Irene that he would be gone for a while, so she would know. If he bought something, he would also think of buying something for her. Otherwise, he felt strange.

It wasn't just all about him anymore. It felt like he had a duty to take care of someone else as well.



Surprisingly, Irene got used to staying in the water kingdom quicker than he thought. She became friends with a few females and went out to spend time with them. She looked happier than when she first arrived, but he knew she still missed her family.

Somehow, he wanted her to leave. Her presence affected him too much. He was getting used to having someone to spend his days with. He found himself looking forward to waking up every morning so he could see her face or hear her laughter, and when she wasn't there with him, he felt lonely.

This was what he had been avoiding. He didn't want to need or want someone. He was fine by himself. Why was this happening to him?

He had been in denial, but the connection was too strong. He knew she was the one. His mate. What an ironic thing? After all those years, the woman he takes from land to annoy the devil would turn out to be the one.

Unable to contain himself, he laughed at his fate. And that wasn't even the worst part. The worst part was that she was originally a witch. She didn't feel the same pull for him as he felt for her. She wasn't bound to him. She could just walk away anytime, and he knew she would.

Irene was still healing. She wasn't looking for love. She wasn't ready to give away her heart yet and get it broken. Was it not the same for him? He didn't want to deal with heartbreak, either, but now it was too late.

He had already bonded with her. Not physically, but emotionally, and there was no way he could escape it. Unlike her.

Tonight, as he sat with her, she was thinking of home. She thought it was time for her to go back. He knew it was only a matter of time before she decided to go back to where she belonged.

‘I think it is time for me to go home.’ She said.

He nodded. Maybe this was for the better.

‘You should at least sleep before leaving. You can leave tomorrow morning.’

**Follow new \_episodes on the platform.**

He wanted to bite his own tongue and swallow it. What was he saying? He should let her leave as soon as possible.

She nodded. ‘Yes, I could use some sleep.’

That night after saying good night to her, Euphorion couldn’t sleep. His heart felt hollow just thinking of her absence, and the next morning he didn’t feel as excited to wake up.

She, on the other hand, was eager to go back home. She already waited for him outside his room. Euphorion took a deep breath, gathering his strength to let her go.

‘You are going now?’ He said.

She nodded. ‘Yes.’

‘I can escort you home.’

She shook her head with a smile. ‘No. I will be fine. You have already done a lot for me and I had a really good time here. Thank you for taking care of me while being here.’

Euphorion swallowed the lump in his throat. ‘I hope you arrive safely and stay happy with your family.’

After everything she went through, he wished happiness for her. She deserved it.

He could tell that she healed a little while she was here, and he hoped she would continue in that direction.

‘I will. And I will miss being here.’ She said, looking around. Her eyes seemed to tear up. ‘You live in a beautiful place. The ocean has a unique breeze and colors that evoke joy and peace.’

He realized that she wasn’t just happy to go back home, but she was also sad to leave this place. She had made good memories here.

‘You are always welcome to visit again.’ He told her.

**The latest episodes are on the website.**

He shouldn’t have said that. He was causing himself more pain.

She smiled. ‘I will. It won’t be the last time we see each other.’

He knew he shouldn’t be happy hearing that, but he was.

\*\*\*\*\*

Things weren't going well for Lothaire. The possession was affecting him much more than he thought it would. He couldn't control his emotions and focus. He tried to distance himself from everyone else so they wouldn't notice the change in him. His daughters were already thinking of how to save themselves if he messed up, knowing very well that he wasn't in a stable state of mind.

He agreed with them. Despite knowing that he wouldn't be able to find the water kingdoms, he still went under the ocean to look for Irene. But what would he do if he found her? He couldn't force her to stay with him. Zamiel knew that and probably waited for him to take away someone's free will again and lose his kingdom.

Lothaire was losing sight of what was important to him. The only way to get Irene without risking his kingdom would be through manipulation, but now she knew his plans.

When he didn't find a way out, he thought of revenge. What if he just killed them all and saved himself this agony? The only way to stop caring for her was to eliminate her. Eliminate the punishment sent to him. And if God sent another one, he would eliminate it as well. He refused to be weak.

What would make Irene come to land? Killing her granddaughter or her son might be a good idea. He laughed at his own ridiculous idea. He knew he was lying to himself that he could do it, but he would try. Maybe anger would take over and he would end his misery.

He went to his son's room and loomed over him while asleep. A stab in the spine and then everything would be fine. Then he would kill Heaven and Irene... well, she would follow them on her own.

The only problem was Zamiel would remain and he would live just to have his revenge on him.

Being stupid, Lothaire ignored all logic and looked at his son, sleeping alone. Hazel had gone to sleep with her daughter. He looked at him for a long moment, without doing anything, until Lucian stirred in his sleep. Lothaire made sure his presence couldn't be sensed, but Lucian still knew that someone was with him in the room. He sat up and looked around with squinted eyes.

'Lothaire?'

It was like he expected his actions and waited for him. Lothaire revealed himself, and Lucian frowned.

**The most up-to-date are published here !**

'What are you doing here?' He asked.

'I came to kill you.'

Lucian nodded, not the least fazed. 'What are you waiting for? Or do you want to torture me first?'

Lothaire smirked. 'Now that you reminded me of it I might as well do it.'

Lucian shook his head at him. 'You must be bored. You know that I have gone through the worst torture and death.'

'Then I might just kill you and not waste my time.'

'Your entire existence is a waste,' Lucian said.

Of course he would think so.

Lucian had somehow always managed to see through him. He never fell for his lies and despite trying to like him because he thought he should as a son, he never did. His gut feeling told him he shouldn't fall into his trap.

'You never liked me,' Lothaire said.

'You are not likeable and you never liked me, either. I never felt a fatherly love from you. You did like Heaven a little more, but even with her, you didn't love her as a grandfather loves his grandchild. You only ever loved yourself and even with mother, it was always about you.'

'Love is not just a feeling.' Heaven's words echoed in his mind.

'I am glad she is away from you,' Lucian continued. 'I have a lot to do tomorrow. You are disturbing my sleep. Whatever you are going to do, do it quickly.'

He lay down again and turned away to sleep.

### **New chapters are published on**

Lothaire watched his back for a moment. He was indeed wasting his time. He knew he wouldn't be able to kill him. To never see Irene was something he couldn't imagine. He was already losing his mind because he could not see her for a few days.

Then who would he kill or destroy?

He went to Zamiel's work place. He could burn the whole place and get rid of all his workers, but for what purpose? Zamiel could easily start all

over again. If he was going to have his revenge, it should be in a fun way. Heaven wanted to become the first female ruler. Reputation was very important for people to like her and accept her as their ruler. Maybe he could start there to make it difficult for her. He would stand in her way every time she tried to take a step forward. Life wouldn't be fun as his enemy.

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

### Chapter 293: 170

Heaven was so nervous to tell her parents about her pregnancy. Her emotions kept going back and forth between being excited and nervous. Feeling embarrassed, she went to her parents' room. She hoped to only find her mother. She would be more comfortable only telling her first.

As she hoped, only her mother was in the room. 'Good morning, mother.' She greeted, feeling a thousand butterflies in her stomach.

'Good morning.' Her mother smiled while having breakfast in her room today.

'Is father is busy with the war?' She asked.

Her mother nodded.

Heaven went to sit with her.

'Did you eat?' her mother asked.

'I will soon. I just wanted to tell you something first.' The butterflies in her stomach went wild. It suddenly became hard to breathe.

Her mother narrowed her eyes and waited patiently.

‘I am pregnant, mother.’ Heaven blurted as fast as she could. She was afraid to hear her own words and looked down, afraid to meet her mother’s gaze.

It became dead quiet in the room. Heaven could hear the breeze and the birds singing outside. It felt like forever before she looked up at her mother.

Her mother was in shock. She opened her mouth, closed it, opened it again, but no words left her lips. Heaven wished the earth would open up and swallow her.

‘Please say something.’ She said.

‘How long?’ Her mother asked.

‘Not long.’ If she got married soon, she could conceal it.

Her mother was still speechless. It seemed like she had a lot to say, but didn’t know where to start.

‘Well, we need to tell your father.’

Heaven looked down at her hands again, feeling uncomfortable. Her mother was clearly distraught by the news.

**Visit [novelpub.com](http://novelpub.com), for the best reading experience**

‘Heaven. I am just worried about you and want to make sure that everything goes right.’ She said, noticing her reaction.



Heaven nodded again. What could she say or do? She just waited for her father to come. Waited to be scolded. But her father's reaction shocked both her and her mother.

'I am going to be a grandfather,' he beamed.

Her mother looked at him as if he had lost his mind, but her father was truly happy about becoming a grandparent. Maybe he just needed time for everything to sink in. He could enjoy the good news first, then move on to the bad.

'Well, now that you are pregnant you have to get married as soon as possible.' He told her.

Heaven nodded.

'Then we should arrange it.' Her father was quick to think of the solution instead of worrying.

Heaven turned to her mother to know her thoughts. 'Are you alright with the way things turned out?' Her mother asked.

Heaven smiled. 'Mother, I am happy and I was thinking of getting married, anyway.'

'You look worried,' she said.

'I am only nervous.' She knew nothing about pregnancy and she wasn't really prepared for it. She didn't think it would happen this soon.

Her mother took her hands. 'You will do great and I am here for you.'

Heaven squeezed her mother's hands. 'Thank you.'

‘Well, I have to interrupt. Heaven, I hope you have your plan ready. It is time for a meeting,’ he said.

Right. It was time to go back to duty, and she was glad her father didn’t dismiss her now that she told him about her pregnancy.

Heaven went to the meeting with her plans and her speech ready. She was nervous to speak in front of so many men, and her eyes searched for General Kian and Lincoln. The two men supporting her. They were seated and waited for her to present her plan. General Kian gave her a nod and Heaven thought of what Zamiel had taught her.

Stand straight, shoulders relaxed and not look down or bow to anyone. She presented her plan and explained her strategies confidently. A few of them threw questions at her, but she had prepared so well that she could give them answers that either satisfied them or made them quiet.

Her father sat amongst the men and watched quietly. General Kian’s father, who was the head chief commander of the royal army, nodded thoughtfully after she was done. She nervously waited for his response.

**For more   , visit**

‘I like your plan, Your Highness.’ He said.

He was a man of few words. Heaven was so happy to know that she had impressed him. He was an important man. But others weren’t so happy about her achievement.

‘Your Highness, Your Majesty. There is a concerning rumor spreading outside the walls of the castle.’ One of them began to speak. Her father

narrowed his eyes, as if knowing what he was going to say. ‘People are saying foul things about Her Highness.’

Heaven frowned. What was he talking about? It looked like he wanted to say more, but was too afraid. Instead, he was hinting at something.

‘What are they saying?’ Her father demanded.

‘I don’t want to offend...’

‘I asked a question.’ Her father cut off.

The soldier looked around nervously. ‘They are saying she isn’t a bare maiden anymore.’

What?! Heaven froze in shock. It seemed like many knew about this rumor, since only a few in the room seemed surprised. There was no way anyone could have known about her and Zamiel.

Her father remained calm, but she could see the flames in his eyes.

Heaven remained standing frozen, and the others joined in to take this opportunity to bring her down.

‘I think it is important as a princess and a future ruler to think of her reputation, Your Majesty.’ Another one added.

‘I think she should get married and save her reputation.’

Heaven turned to yet another one who spoke.

Her father remained silent. He probably wanted to see who else would join the plan of taking her down before he put them all in their places. Or

maybe he wanted her to defend herself. But before anyone else could add anything, General Kian spoke.

‘Sir Harris. Are you questioning princess Heaven’s innocence?’ General Kian asked bluntly, and the man’s eyes widened at the direct question.

‘I wouldn’t dare.’ Sir Harris said.

‘Princess Heaven had been sick for several days and without fully recovering she had not only made a good plan for the war but also a plan for the castle defences. Whatever the rumors are accusing her of, we all know is not true. We all should know better than listening to gossip.’

**Visit [for a better\\_user experience](#)**

‘General Kian, with all due respect even if we know the rumors aren’t true they will still affect her image.’ One of the council’s spoke.

‘I will take full responsibility.’ Heaven said.

Now they all turned to her, curious to know how she would take responsibility. They probably thought she would give up her attempts to rule.

‘After the war ends, I’ll get married.’ She told them.

Many of them nodded with satisfaction. They thought they would finally be rid of her, but they didn’t know what was coming their way.

‘Alright, let’s focus on the war now.’ General Kian’s father suggested.

Heaven proceeded as if nothing had happened. She wouldn’t let these men’s negativity affect her.

She presented her other plan to defend the castle.

‘They could attack the castle as well, so we should be prepared for that.’

Lincoln nodded. ‘Protecting the castle is the most important part.’

General Kian was thoughtful before he spoke. ‘I think Your Highness should stay here and lead the castle defences in case of an attack.’

His suggestion came as a surprise. She had wanted to go to war and prove herself.

‘Since the castle is the most important part to protect, we should assign someone with more experience.’ A council suggested

‘Princess Heaven will do well. She planned everything after all.’ General Kian said with finality.

Heaven wanted to protest, but didn’t want to defy him in front of everyone. She waited until the meeting ended and went to speak to him.

‘General Kian. I really want to go out and fight on the battlefield.’

‘Your Highness. I can understand your eagerness to do well and I am on your side. You don’t look well enough to go on a war and it is my duty to protect this Kingdom and the Royal family. I want you to stay here where you are more safe and where I know you will do well. There is no one I can trust to protect the castle as much as you since this is your home.’ He explained.

Heaven thought that it probably wasn’t a bad idea. Even though fighting humans would have been easy and she didn’t need to worry about her

child, staying here would be even safer. She should just take it easy now that she was carrying a life inside her belly.

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

‘Alright. I’ll stay and protect the castle.’

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

### Chapter 294: 171

The Royal army packed, and her father said his goodbye and left. Heaven knew she didn’t have to worry. Her father had never lost a war before, and he ended it quickly. They didn’t even need her plan that much. It was only made to be strategic.

Before leaving, her father ordered to spread the word that if they won the war, she would get married soon after. It would be interesting to see if this would stop the rumors.

Her father had told her it was probably her grandfather who spread the rumors about her. Heaven knew he wouldn’t give up easily, but she wouldn’t feel defeated by his attempts.

Callum and Oliver stayed behind to defend the castle with her in case of an attack. From what her father found out, the enemy was indeed thinking of attacking the castle. Heaven quickly set her plan in motion and told everyone how to prepare and what to do. When she prepared the castle’s defences according to her plan, she could finally relax. She made sure to eat well and rest now that she was pregnant. It wasn’t only about her health anymore but also her child’s.

‘Is there anything I can do to help?’ Her mother asked, feeling bad that Heaven was doing so much work.

‘Everything is as it should be.’ Heaven assured her mother.

Their castle already had strong defences. It had the most well-built curtain wall and many deep moats around it. The castle towers were high and roundly shaped to give an unobstructed view of the countryside around the fortress in order to spot approaching attackers. The castle was symmetrically designed to give a broader view.

They had the best gatehouse to protect the entrance, which was usually the weak point. Many obstacles lined the entrance: metal portcullis gateways; arrow slits to fire at intruders; different doors, gates, and drawbridges and notorious murder holes so that boiling water could pour out of.

Her plan was to even add more obstacles. Hidden pits around the curtain wall where the enemy would fall inside and then archers would shoot their arrows from above. Some pits would have oil in them and the archers would shoot fire to burn the enemy.

Heaven gave clear instructions to everyone, and now they just had to wait for the attack. She went back to her room to rest and, as soon as she walked in, she froze. This scent. She had missed this scent so much.

‘Grandma!’

Her grandmother stood in her room and a smile lit up her face. ‘Heaven!’

**This \_content is taken from**

They ran to each other and hugged. Oh, how she had missed her grandmother. When she told her parents about her pregnancy, she felt like something was missing. She wanted to share the news with her grandmother as well.

‘Grandma, you are radiating.’ She said, looking at her from top to toe. Heaven wasn’t sure if it was only her eyes, but her grandmother seemed younger and her skin and hair glowed like never before.

‘It must be the weather under the ocean. Now I understand why everyone there looks so good.’ She smiled.

‘I should spend a few days there as well, then.’

Her grandmother chuckled. ‘You look beautiful as you are and you seem so happy.’ She said.

‘Yes. I have some news for you.’

Her grandmother became curious.

‘I am pregnant.’ Heaven said.

‘You are? Oh, dear...’ Her grandmother hugged her and started crying.

‘Why are you crying?’ Heaven chuckled. She knew her grandmother loved having a big family. She always spoke of having grand- and great-grandchildren.

She already began caring for her unborn great grandchild. ‘You have to eat and rest.’ And then she began speaking of what kind of food she should eat and what she should avoid.



But Heaven didn't want to just talk about herself. She wanted to know how her grandmother had been doing.

**New \_ chapters are published here:**

Her grandmother happily told her everything. She spoke of her adventures under the ocean and the people she met. There was a calmness and a feeling of gratitude as she spoke about her journey and the people she met.

Heaven had been worried for nothing. It seemed like her grandmother not only had a good time under the ocean but also found great things. She seemed happier, and they spent the rest of the evening chatting before falling asleep.

Heaven woke up from her body, aching and feeling cold. She looked around. She wasn't in her room anymore. She woke up lying on the floor in a completely empty room.

When she tried to sit up, she realized that she couldn't move her legs. It was like they were paralyzed. Panic settled in as she forced herself to sit up with the help of her arms. Then she realized the bloodstain on her dress and felt wetness between her legs.

No! No!

Please, it couldn't be!

She lifted her dress with her heart pounding loudly. She looked down to see where the blood was coming from and she started crying in panic.

'NO!' It couldn't be what she thought it was.

Her child! She had to make sure it was safe, but she couldn't move.

Where was she, and what had happened to her legs?

She tried to teleport back home, but it wasn't working. Oh Lord! What was happening? Who had abducted her?

With tears streaming down her face, she tried to crawl toward the door when it opened.

**For more   , visit**

Heaven saw a pair of boots and then her grandmother's body fell right in front of her.

'Grandma!'

Heaven looked up to see the person, but they had already turned around and left, closing the door behind them.

'Wait!' she yelled but got ignored.

Heaven crawled to her grandmother's unmoving body.

'Grandma!' She shook her.

She couldn't see any blood that indicated that she got stabbed in the spine, so it was a good thing.

'Grandma! Please, wake up!' Heaven shook her again, and her grandma slowly opened her eyes.

Heaven let out a breath of relief. 'Are you alright?'

Her grandma nodded as she sat up. Heaven realized she couldn't move her legs as well.

'What is happening?'

'Witches.' Her grandma said.

Visit [for a better user experience](#)

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

Chapter 295: 172

Trigger WARNING!!! Pregnancy loss

\*\*\*\*\*

As soon as Zamiel couldn't sense Heaven, he knew something was wrong. He quickly went to her room and couldn't find her. He sensed her grandmother's scent in the room. Irene was back, but where was she?

Dreading the worst, Zamiel looked for her everywhere, tried to sense her presence, but to no avail.

Irene was back, and suddenly she and Heaven were gone. The only person he suspected was the devil. It would explain why he couldn't sense them. It seemed like the devil wanted to risk his kingdom after all. Raging, Zamiel went outside and yelled.

'Lucifer! Show yourself!'

Unable to control his anger, the sky roared and rain poured down heavily.

'Lucifer! Stop being a coward and show yourself!'

Lucifer materialized under the rain. ‘You tell me to show myself when you cause this much rain.’ He said, getting drenched.

‘Where is Heaven?’

‘I don’t know.’

‘Don’t lie!’

‘Trust me. It would be no secret if I had taken her.’

‘Then you didn’t take Irene either.’

Lucifer frowned. ‘What do you mean? Isn’t she under the ocean?’

‘She came back and now she is gone with Heaven.’

‘Maybe Irene took her down to the ocean.’ Lucifer said.

Zamiel could breathe a little. Maybe he got worked up for nothing and they were only under the ocean.

Ignoring Lucifer, he quickly went to look under the ocean.

‘Irene is gone?!’ Euphorion asked, looking surprised.

**Updated \_at**

The slight relief Zamiel felt vanished in the blink of an eye. If they weren’t taken by Lucifer and they weren’t here, then where were they?

Zamiel went back to land, and Euphorion insisted on following him. They were met by Lucifer, and he frowned when he didn’t see them with Irene.

‘She is not under the ocean!’ Zamiel said.

Lucifer looked suspiciously at Euphorion. Both suspected each other.

‘Listen! Our priority is to find them now. Put your fight aside.’ The last thing he needed right now was two ancient demons fighting.

‘If they are not under the ocean...’ Lucifer said, shooting arrows with his eyes as he looked at Euphorion. ‘then they were taken by witches. A powerful coven who can lock away their magic and conceal their whereabouts.’

‘Are you sure it is witches?’ Euphorion asked.

‘Yes. Only ancient demons can hide from being sensed. He can’t sense her despite the mark.’ He said, speaking of Zamiel.

It sounded right. Zamiel hadn’t been able to sense when his family was in danger and got killed by witches. Powerful witches.

The same thing was being repeated. If he lost Heaven then he would...

It suddenly became hard to breathe, and fear made him want to vomit.

‘How can we find them?’ He asked, trying to keep it together.

‘We need to find other witches who can lead us to them.’ Lucifer said.

\*\*\*\*\*

Witches had abducted them, but how and why?

‘I think there was a witch amongst us.’ her grandmother said thoughtfully.

‘You mean in the castle‘

Her grandmother nodded. ‘Yes.‘

‘We would have noticed.‘

**You can find the rest of this content on the novelpub.com platform.**

Irene shook her head. ‘Some powerful witches have the ability to hide themselves. Somehow, your father did the same when he came back alive. We were unable to know he was alive because we couldn’t find him.‘

This was bad news. So Zamiel wouldn’t be able to find her. They had to escape on their own, but what did they give her to make her unable to move?

Her grandmother looked sad and lost in thoughts. ‘I guess it is happening to me now.‘ She said.

The look in her eyes frightening Heaven.

‘What do you mean?’

‘Everything bad you do in life eventually catches up to you. We used to do this. Our coven was very powerful. We would catch demons, give them a mix of herbs with magic to take away their demon powers and paralyze them. We would tie them up and then burn them. The burning was to punish because they could heal and then they would burn again. The witches believed it washed away their sins, just like humans would burn in hell without dying. Then at the end we would kill them.‘ She explained.

So that was what awaited them. Heaven couldn't let that happen. She had to save her child. The bleeding was probably nothing serious.

'We will heal, right?'

Her grandmother looked down as if she had lost all hope. She knew how this worked, so she probably thought they were hopeless.

'The herb will only paralyze us more before we start healing. Now it is only our lower body. We will become completely paralyzed.'

'Then we have to find a way quickly.' She refused to give up.

'Just hope that Zamiel finds you.' She said.

'Grandma! I am pregnant. Please!'

Irene almost hit her head against the wall behind her and shut her eyes tightly. She seemed to go through some inner struggle.

Just then, the door to the room opened and a man and a woman stepped inside.

They both seemed to be in their late forties and were dressed in all white.

'Let her go! I will pay for her sins.' Her grandmother spoke to them.

Heaven shook her as both witches turned to her. 'You can't pay for anyone else's sins.'

The woman crouched, so she came face to face with Heaven. 'I was hoping you would marry a human or a witch and slowly leave the demon blood behind, but you got pregnant with a demon child instead.' The woman said, sounding disappointed.

The latest episodes are on the website.

Heaven thought she recognized her. She was a maid in the castle.

‘You two are a disgrace to witches.’ The male spat in disgust. He crossed his arms over his chest, hovering over her.

‘You are risking your lives and your coven’s lives and probably many other witches’ lives. You don’t know that you are dealing with ancient demons mates.’

‘Don’t worry about it. We will finish you and move forward before they find you.’ The woman said.

‘And you think they will stop searching after that?’ Heaven asked.

She was feeling the numbness slowly traveling up her body. Now it reached her stomach. Her grandma seemed more paralyzed than her. She couldn’t move her arms now.

The woman ignored her and stood up. ‘We will start with her.’ She said, nodding toward her grandmother.

‘You will regret this.’ Heaven said. ‘My mate will find me and if he doesn’t, he will find you some day.’

The man started dragging her grandmother out of the room. She was could barely move her body to defend herself.

‘You don’t scare me, young lady. You put yourself in this position. After your grandmother it will be your turn and don’t worry about your unborn. We don’t punish innocents. We sent them away in peace.’ The woman said.



Heaven froze. It took her a moment to realize what she had said. Her child... her child was dead. They killed her innocent child. The world around her stopped. She didn't know how long she had been frozen, but she was alone and locked in the room again.

She didn't know whether to cry or scream, but tears already started streaming down her face. She held her stomach and screamed. She punched the ground and walls, crying, until her hands started to bleed. Then she leaned against the wall exhausted.

She gently put her hand on her stomach. 'I am sorry. Your mother is sorry for not protecting you.' She cried.

This world was too cruel. It wasn't a safe place to bring an innocent child. She shouldn't have been so excited. She just caused her child more pain.

And Zamiel. Oh Zamiel. She couldn't imagine the pain he would go through when he found out that their child wasn't alive anymore. And maybe even she would be gone by then. He would lose his family all over again.

The numbness slowly crawled even further up. Even though she knew there was no way out, she felt like she couldn't just sit around. She had to try something as long as her hands worked. She tried to use her magic again, and when it didn't work, she tried to use her demon powers. That didn't work either, of course.

She had to act like a human. How would she as a human escape? She was only surrounded by thick walls. She tried to punch the wall next to the door to break it. A kick would have been better, but her legs were paralyzed. She punched and punched slowly, creating a hole until her

hands were bleeding. Then she slid her hand through the hole and reached for the door handle outside the room.

Heaven knew all this would be a waste. Even if she opened the door, she couldn't run away, and she was getting more and more paralyzed. The door was locked with some heavy metal she couldn't break, which meant to get out, she needed to make a big hole in the wall.

She wouldn't have time to do that. Feeling out of breath, she placed one bleeding hand on her chest. It came in contact with her necklace, the one she made to communicate with Ilyas.

**For more\_, visit**

Right! Her magic necklace!

Hopeful that it would work, she grabbed it and rubbed it. She made the necklace so that Ilyas would be able to find her whenever she called him. Heaven rubbed and rubbed, hoping and praying for it to work.

'Please Lord. Make it work.'

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

Chapter 296: 173

Zamiel, Lucifer and Euphorion had been busy finding witches and trying to get information from them. Zamiel didn't have time to waste. As soon as he found a witch, he didn't care to interrogate them. He just read their minds and continued further.

The things he found out were that this witch clan knew what they were dealing with. They didn't give information about themselves to anyone, and they moved places often.

They were known as the demon hunters. Everyone had heard of them, but none knew anything about them. Zamiel was losing his patience.

'My Lord.' Ilyas came to him, looking concerned.

'Not now Ilyas.'

'It is about Lady Heaven. I know where she is.'

All of them turned to him, their eyes lighting up.

'Where?!'

Ilyas took them to where Heaven had been abducted. It was an old, abandoned house. Zamiel knew this wasn't where the witches lived. They probably only stayed here until they completed their mission.

They watched from a hill far away.

'Don't kill them yet.' Zamiel said, fuming with anger.

'No. We need them to lead us to the rest. We should bury all these demon hunters once and for all,' Lucifer said with venom in his voice, and then vanished to go look for Irene.

\*\*\*\*\*

Lothaire looked for Irene everywhere. For some reason, he could sense Heaven. She was locked in a room and he didn't care to look for her, knowing Zamiel would save her, but he couldn't sense Irene.

Not wasting time, he went straight to the witches. They were shocked that he had found them. Before they could escape, he grabbed one of them by the neck. 'Where is Irene?' He yelled.

The male witch shook in fear, still unable to believe that they had been found. This was probably the only time they didn't get away.

'They... they are burning her.'

Lucifer froze. 'Where?' He then yelled.

Before the witch could reply, he saw where in his mind and within the blink of an eye; he was there.

But... he was too late.

What he witnessed left him paralyzed. Irene was lying on the ground, in a pool of blood and completely burned. Lucifer ignored the witches that ran away as soon as they saw him and hurried to Irene's side instead. He fell on his knees next to her.

Her heart was still beating, but slowing down fast. Her face was burned, she could barely open her mouth. He didn't know where to touch her. Any kind of touch would be painful.

'Irene.'

**New chapters are published on**

She turned her head but couldn't open her eyes completely. Lucifer felt his stomach turn seeing her in this state. She tried to speak, but only a gasp left her lips.

'Don't say anything,' he said, tearing up. 'You will be alright.'

He took off his shirt. He knew it was going to hurt, but he had to stop the bleeding. Irene groaned in pain when he moved her.

'I know but bare with me.' He said when she cried in pain.

They knew how to kill demons, so they had stabbed her in the back. He tied his shirt around her waist and held her in his lap.

'Heaven,' she breathed.

'She is alright.' He told her. 'And you will be fine too.'

She shook her head. 'Pain. Ple... ase end it.'

'No!'

He felt wetness under his eyes and on his cheeks. Was he crying?

He sensed Euphorion's presence, but didn't care to turn to him. The demon was probably shocked as well.

Lucifer just held Irene in his lap. He was too afraid to move and cause more pain. He didn't know what to do. But Irene looked like she wanted to tell him something. She tried her best to speak, but strange words came out of her mouth.

Lucifer turned to Euphorion. 'What does she want to say?'

Euphorion was frozen in shock. His face was completely pale. 'She is in much pain. She wants you to end it.' His voice broke.

'No! I am not doing that.' He told her. He refused to believe that she was going to die.

She looked over at Euphorion. Lucifer guessed that she was now asking him because Euphorion's face twisted in pain.

'Don't think of it!' Lucifer threatened.

'Lucifer.' Irene called.

'Yes.' He quickly turned back to her and was glad to hear that she could say his name now. 'You will be fine.' He promised.

If she was still alive, she had to be fine. Maybe they missed stabbing her right in the spine. Maybe they stabbed next to it. It had to be. He wanted to turn her over and take a good look, but that would cause her more pain.

'I will take you home,' he said.

'No!' She shook her head violently.

He turned to Euphorion because she kept looking at him.

**New \_ chapters are published on**

'She doesn't want to be seen like this,' Euphorion said.

'You have to let me do something.' He said, frustrated.

'It is my time to leave.' She said calmly.

‘No, it is not. You always wanted to be with your family. You can’t leave them. You have to fight to be with them.’

She grimaced. ‘You always... separate me from them...’

Lucifer stiffened, then clenched his jaw. The words hit him hard.

‘You couldn’t let me go. Now you have no choice.’

He shook his head as more tears streamed down his face. He thought he was being punished before, but this felt like the real punishment. Was God trying to show him his power again?

Alright, you win, he wanted to scream.

Irene’s breathing and heartbeat were slowing down even more. Lucifer started to panic. ‘Irene. Stay awake.’

He shook her and she groaned.

‘Don’t cause her more pain!’ Euphorion said angrily.

‘Stay out of it.’ Lucifer snapped.

Euphorion, who stood frozen in the same place, finally came next to Irene. Lucifer would have punched him for coming near her if she weren’t in this state.

‘Irene.’ He called her softly.

Irene turned to Euphorion and, from the way he was quiet and just looked at her, she was telling him something that Lucifer couldn’t hear. It made him fume with anger.

‘What is she saying?’

Euphorion ignored his question and seemed to ignore whatever Irene told him as well.

‘She is still alive. We should take her home.’ He said.

Clearly, he wasn’t giving up on her as well.

Lucifer carried her up despite her cries of pain, then teleported them back to the castle. He placed her on her bed.

He took her hand. ‘Draw power from me to heal yourself.’ He told her.

He hoped she would have the strength, but he was losing her.

**The source of this chapter;**

‘Her magic is gone.’ Euphorion spoke from behind him.

Lucifer cursed.

‘I’ll go find a witch.’ He said, standing up, but Irene held onto him so he couldn’t leave.

‘Lothaire. Just promise me to... leave our children alone. Let them be happy when I am gone.’

Tears fell down her cheeks.

No! He couldn’t accept that. She wasn’t leaving!

‘I’ll go find a witch. Stay with her.’ Euphorion said, and vanished.



Lothaire wasn't sure if Euphorion would be back before Irene was gone. Her heartbeat was becoming nonexistent.

He had never felt this lost and powerless. The tears just kept falling down. He never cried. This must be the effects of the possession.

When Euphorion came back with a witch, it was too late.

She was gone.

He didn't know whether it was forever or if there was still a chance, but he just lost it. Euphorion was the one taking care of the rest. He talked to the witch, they turned Irene around and looked at her wound. They spoke about things, but Lothaire couldn't hear what they were saying.

He could only focus on the pain. He still had hope because otherwise he couldn't live with this. He just couldn't.

From the way Euphorion kept making efforts to save her, it looked like there was still a chance. Or maybe the demon was in denial, just like him.

How could Euphorion keep a straight face? How could he not cry and lose his mind? Lothaire knew that after all, the water demon had bonded with her emotionally. He could tell in his eyes.

Right now, he couldn't even be angry about it. What was the point if she was gone?

While Euphorion took care of her, Lothaire drowned in self pity.

'She is alright.' Euphorion finally spoke.

Lothaire quickly stood up. ‘Are you sure?’

‘The stab didn’t reach her spine so she should heal and come back soon.’

Lothaire felt weak in the knees and his head spun. So many emotions came over him. This was so unlike him to feel this way. The relief made him almost collapse. He slowly went to a chair in the room and sat down.

He just sat there, letting everything that just happened sink in, and after a while he slowly heard her heartbeat.

She was back!

**The most up-to-date are published here !**

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

Chapter 297: 174

Trigger Warning: Emotional pregnancy loss

\*\*\*\*\*

Heaven’s arms became numb. She had rubbed the necklace as much as she could, so she hoped it would work. Now she was worried about her grandmother. Hopefully Zamiel and Ilyas would arrive before she was hurt.

Suddenly the door was knocked down, and Zamiel stood at the entrance.

‘Heaven!’ He was beside her at the next moment.

‘Zamiel,’ she almost cried in relief. ‘Grandma! Save grandma first.’

‘Both your grandfather and Euphorion have gone to save her.’ He assured.

She saw that his eyes teared up upon finding her. He had truly been scared. ‘What is all this blood? What did they do to you?’

Heaven swallowed the hard lump in her throat. It became difficult to breathe again just thinking about it. How could she tell him? He had been so happy. She had been happy.

Tears began to stream down her face. She couldn’t prevent it. She opened her mouth and felt the words cut through her throat. ‘Our child...’ was all she managed to say before bursting into tears.

Zamiel understood what she meant, but she couldn’t see his face to know what he felt of all the tears that blurred her vision. She just felt him wrap his arms around her. ‘I am sorry.’ He said, his voice thick with pain as he stroked her back.

He let her cry in his arms, and she wished she could hold him back, but she couldn’t move. She couldn’t even wipe all the tears away from her face.

Zamiel carried her up and took her to her room. Her mother was already waiting there, looking anxious. Even though she was only gone during the whole night and the morning, her mother seemed to have noticed her absence, or maybe Zamiel told her.

‘Heaven!’ She hurried to her side as soon as Zamiel lay her down on her bed.

**For more   , visit**

Heaven couldn't move her body except for her head. 'Mother.' More tears flowed from her eyes.

'Oh no, don't cry.' She said, leaning over her and giving her a hug. She kissed her forehead and wiped her tears away. 'Everything is alright now.'

She looked over at Zamiel, and her expression slowly turned into a pained one. Now she knew why Heaven was crying.

'Heaven.' Her mother stroked her hair back while trying to remain strong for her. 'My strong girl. I am so sorry.' She said, looking pained.

Heaven shook her head. 'I couldn't protect...' She couldn't even finish her sentence.

'No. None of this is your fault.' Her mother said, wiping the tears away from her face and then cupping her cheek. 'Never blame yourself for this.'

Heaven tried to stop crying and nodded.

Her mother held her hand tightly and kissed her knuckles. She couldn't fight back the tears anymore and cried with her.

Heaven tried to think positively. Her grandmother was safe, and so was she. It could have been worse for her family and Zamiel if they had to grieve more than the loss of one person, but the emotions just welled out of her.

Even though she wasn't crying loudly this time, the tears just left her eyes and she couldn't stop them.

‘Grandma...’ she then asked.

‘Your grandmother is here now.’ Zamiel told her.

Somehow she got a bad feeling about her grandmother. It felt like Zamiel wasn’t telling her everything.

‘Mother, you should go see Grandma instead.’

**Visit [novelpub.com](http://novelpub.com), for the best \_reading experience**

‘I will.’ She looked over at Zamiel, probably asking him to take care of her meanwhile. He gave her a nod.

From the way her mother easily agreed, Heaven knew her suspicion was right. Something bad had happened to her grandmother.

Her mother kissed her forehead before leaving.

Zamiel slowly came to sit beside her. He took her hand in his. ‘I am sorry, Heaven.’ He said. She could tell he didn’t even know what to say.

‘No. I am sorry. You were so happy and now...’

‘No.’ He cut her off. ‘You are my happiness. You don’t know how relieved I am to find you alive. I was so afraid of losing you. When I couldn’t sense you...’ His voice broke and he shook his head, trying not to cry. ‘I lost my mind.’

‘I am sorry.’ Heaven said, this time sorry for how stressed the whole situation must have left him feeling.

He had lost his family before, so she could only imagine what he went through. 'I am here now.' She said, and she didn't want him to blame himself. She knew he was already feeling like he had failed to protect her again.

'Our child is somewhere safe now.' She told him, consoling both him and herself.

Her child was away from the cruelty of some people in this world. She couldn't believe how some people could commit such acts while talking about cleansing sins. What could be worse than killing an innocent being? One with no sins, demon or not.

He nodded, fighting back the tears. Heaven wished she could hug him.

Zamiel stayed with her and took care of her for the rest of the day. He helped her bathe and clean herself from all the blood and dirt; he combed her hair and told her encouraging and loving words.

Heaven could tell that he was attempting to make her feel better, but she was still in a bit of a shock.

The numbness was slowly going away, starting from her upper body, and as soon as she could walk, she would go see her grandmother. She kept worrying about her in the back of her mind.

**The source of this \_chapter;**

Zamiel brought Gina to give her support once she was clean and rested. Gina was surprised because she had only been with her the previous day and already this much had happened while she was gone for the night.

Her friend was angry at first, but then tried to remain calm.

‘I am sorry,’ she said, looking devastated.

They hugged and cried.

Gina stayed with her, keeping her company while she couldn’t walk. It took some time for the numbness to completely disappear. Once she could walk again, she hurried to see her grandmother.

When she first walked in she was surprised to see her grandfather and another strange looking yet beautiful stranger, both guarding her grandmother. Heaven already guessed who he was. Zamiel’s water demon friend. Then her heart almost sank to her stomach when she saw what had happened to her grandmother.

Slowly she walked up to her, trying not to look horrified. She forced a smile on her face when her grandmother turned her head to look at her.

‘Heaven.’

‘Grandma.’ Heaven went and sat on the bed next to her. ‘Are you...’ No, that was a stupid question. Of course she wasn’t alright. Heaven could see the pain she was enduring. ‘Is there anything I can do for you?’

Her grandmother shook her head with a smile. ‘Seeing you is enough. I am healing well.’

Heaven had already been emotional, but seeing her grandmother in so much pain, she couldn’t hold herself anymore. Excusing herself for a while, she went to cry alone in silence before going back to her grandmother.

Her grandfather was so silent as he sat in the room, and the water demon quietly left them alone.

Heaven stayed with her grandmother as long as she could, and eventually everyone joined them. Her mother, Klara, Gina and Heaven all stayed with her grandmother, and her grandfather left them to be alone.

Klara took Heaven aside for a moment to also speak to her.

**New \_chapters are published here:**

‘Heaven,’ she put her hands on Heaven’s shoulders. ‘I have always been proud of you and of who you have become. I want you to remember your strength as a woman. We go through many hardships and losing a child is the hardest. I don’t want you to feel less woman or less deserving of becoming a mother now. We can only do our best to protect our children, but we can’t prevent every harm that comes their way. It is part of life.’

‘Thank you,’ Heaven said.

She was happy to have so many people around her encouraging her. They helped make her feel better, but there was a spot in her heart that still ached.

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

Chapter 298: 175

Heaven was sleeping in Zamiel’s arms after a long day of talk and cries. Despite being in pain, her grandmother had been happy to be surrounded by her family. She even managed to sit up for a while to talk and laugh with them. Heaven was glad that her grandmother was in a better place. At least she wasn’t hurting emotionally together with the physical pain.

Her grandfather seemed to go through his own struggles. Before he left, his eyes had been blank. Like he was still in shock. Even though Heaven



felt a little bad for him, she hoped this would make him realize how quickly and easily you could lose the people you loved. She hoped this would open his eyes, but she didn't hope too much.

Heaven was mostly grateful to the water demon for taking care of her grandmother. Her grandmother had told her about him and how they became good friends. Heaven would guess the demon saw her as more than a friend.

Her friend Zarin had come to see her when he found out. All he did was hug, and that was all she needed sometimes. No words, nothing. Just acknowledging her pain. Ilyas came to give her his condolences.

He told her that he had caught some of the witches and that they would find the rest. Heaven didn't like revenge, but these demon hunters needed to disappear if they were going to hunt and kill demons.

She had no doubt that Zamiel, now even her grandfather and Euphorion, would punish them accordingly.

Turning in bed, she looked at Zamiel. She was glad he could sleep after this stressful day. How she wished he hadn't gone through this pain. This was too much pain in a lifetime. She still had a hard time believing it. There must be something good that happens to him. He was always going through hell.

Kissing him, she tried to sleep, but couldn't. Her heart felt too heavy. She tried to push the bad thoughts to the back of her mind, but didn't succeed. Just lying in bed and forced to deal with her emotions, she heard voices outside.

Callum's voice sounded rushed as he spoke to her guards. They had spotted the enemy marching toward the castle from afar. Heaven had

almost forgotten about the war. Of course, the enemy would attack at night.

**Try the platform\_ for the most advanced\_ reading experience.**

Quickly she got out of bed and if she thought Zamiel was asleep she was wrong. He was fully awake. And he knew what was going on.

‘Heaven. I can take care of them.’ He said, sitting up.

She knew he could just destroy them all with a wave of his hand, but that wouldn’t help her in becoming a general. She also felt like doing something and keeping herself occupied to not lose her mind. She wanted to fight. Lying in bed just made her thoughts go places that made her sad.

‘I will take care of it,’ she said, going to the door.

She opened and peeked outside. ‘Callum.’

‘My Lady. The enemy is here.’ He said.

‘Call for a meeting. I will be there soon.’ And then she closed the door.

Using magic, she lit the candles and looked for her armor. It was to go back to duty.

\*\*\*\*\*

**Visit for a better\_ reading experience**

Zamiel watched Heaven as she put her armor on. He could tell that she was looking for distraction. He could feel her uneasiness as he held her in his arms while in bed. She couldn’t sleep and she wasn’t feeling well despite saying she was. He knew she was still grieving. Zamiel didn’t

want to grieve. He was happy he found Heaven alive, because he had been so scared of losing her, even so, as soon as he was alone, he had cried in silence. He couldn't help it.

Now he just wanted to be happy that Heaven was alive, but she wasn't happy. She was hurting, and he was hurting with her. She had been through a lot, and he hated to see her suffer every time. Maybe he had been right from the beginning. She was better without him. There wasn't much he could do for her.

Once she was fully dressed, she turned to him. 'I have to go,' she said.

He nodded, but he wasn't letting her leave alone. He made himself invincible and followed her every step. The grieving gave her a different attitude. She looked more serious and very firm with her words. But it was mostly the look in her eyes. Zamiel hoped it would disappear, eventually. He didn't like it, but it worked to her advantage when giving orders to the men.

Zamiel went to see how things were going outside and if he needed to interfere, but Heaven and her men seemed to have everything under control. Soldiers fell into traps, got burned, got shot by arrows, and no one managed to go through the walls and the gatehouse.

While the defences were standing strong, Heaven prepared for an additional attack to eliminate the enemy once and for all. When most of the enemy were taken down by the defences, Heaven and her army left through a secret passage and out to fight the remaining forces.

Zamiel watched up from the top of the castle, keeping his eyes on Heaven. It was fascinating to see her riding in full force with a sword in her hand. He could see the fury from the way she swung her sword at the

enemy, not giving them a chance to attack. She rode through like a storm and struck like lightning. Zamiel didn't even realize that he was smiling proudly.

It was only a matter of time before they defeated the enemy and the soldiers cheered loudly in victory as they marched back to the castle. The gates opened to welcome the soldiers, and everyone surrounded them to celebrate.

Zamiel watched from the shadows and listened to the soldiers praising Heaven for her leading ability and her fighting skills. Hopefully, this victory would bring a little joy back into her eyes.

### **New chapters are published on**

Asking Ilyas to watch over her, he went to fulfill his plans with Lucifer. He never thought he would team up with him, but this time, they had a common goal. Wipe out demon hunters from the face of earth.

By torturing the few that they got their hands on, they hold on the rest. Zamiel didn't care how long it took to chase them down. He never wanted another couple to suffer or another innocent child to be killed again.

'So what do you want to do now?' Lucifer asked.

'Do you know of the Impaler?' Zamiel asked.

Lucifer nodded. 'Impressive man, but I didn't think you were that kind.'

He was a demon as well. His demon was just resting mostly, but when awakened, then it is ready to cause trouble. Hopefully, he would be able

to control it. His mission wasn't to only destroy. He wanted to send a warning.

'We will hang their burned bodies for the witches to see.' Zamiel said.

'Sounds good. Adding horror stories to witches' history. Let's make it dramatic.' Lucifer suggested.

Zamiel had nothing against it.

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

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

### Chapter 299: 176

Lothaire watched Irene while asleep. Today, her skin looked much better. She was healing well. He was happy to see her recover and even left her to have some time alone with her family. Meanwhile, he watched her from The Eye.

Euphorion came to see her now and then, and those were the times Lothaire couldn't bear to look into The Eye. He didn't want to see her staying with that water demon, talking and laughing with him. She seemed happy in his company. Maybe she was also slowly feeling beginning to feel the connection between them. Maybe she was never meant to be with him.

He reached for her face, letting his fingers slide down her cheek. Her beautiful face that now was covered with burns. She had been in so much pain but didn't complain once.

He couldn't believe that he had been so close to losing her. They had missed the stab by an inch.

'Irene.' He whispered her name.

She stirred in her sleep and opened her eyes. He looked into those beautiful emerald eyes. Eyes that had been filled with sadness and pain that he had caused. It was time for him to stop. It was time for him to let go. He wouldn't accept this punishment, and he wouldn't punish her anymore. It was time for him to go his own way and leave her to find her way and her happiness as well.

He felt a lump in his throat and swallowed hard before he spoke. 'I am leaving.' He said.

She looked at him, confused.

'You seem alright now. I'll leave you alone to be happy with your family.' He couldn't believe he was saying that. It had to be the possession.

'It is your family too,' she said.

He shook his head. 'My family is in my kingdom. That is where I belong and I will always belong there.'

She looked sad for him, but nodded. 'It is a shame,' she said.

He sighed. She could never understand what his kingdom meant for him. Just like her family was everything to her, his mission was everything to him. Besides, he didn't know how to love properly. Heaven's words had been haunting him, about love not only being a feeling. He couldn't just have feelings of love for Irene, he had to love her. And to truly love

someone meant to let go of his selfishness and think of the other person. Think of their happiness and wellbeing before his own.

Lothaire knew he could do it once or twice, but he was too selfish to do it every day. So today, he would love her one last time. He would let her go to find happiness and be with someone who would always put her first, unlike him. Today he would put her wants and needs before his. Her happiness and wellbeing before his. Just today he would be selfless.

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

He smiled. The possession did something for him, at least. It felt good to decide that this wasn't a punishment anymore.

'I'll be going now,' he said.

Irene sat up, grimacing a little. 'Thank you for staying with me until I recovered.'

He didn't know what was happening to him, but he became emotional over a thank you.

'I didn't do it for you,' he said.

She shook her head at him with a smile. 'Are we parting with no ill feelings this time?'

'I have no ill feelings toward you. I hope you don't either.' He said.

'I don't.'

He nodded. 'Good. I am saying goodbye then.' He was just eager to get away from there before changing his mind or crying in front of her.

‘Goodbye Lothaire.’ She said with a smile.

‘Goodbye Irene.’

He took her hand and kissed her knuckles before leaving her alone in her room. He went to the garden. He looked around one last time at the place where they had created some good memories together. Memories he had never appreciated before.

‘You are leaving.’ Suddenly, a voice came from behind him.

Lothaire turned back to see the water demon.

**Visit for a better user experience**

‘Yes.’

His colorful eyes narrowed. ‘After everything she has been through you are still leaving her.’

‘Why are you surprised?’ Lothaire asked annoyed. ‘Besides you are leaving her too. We are no different from each other.’

Euphorion looked at him questioningly.

‘I know you found your mate in her.’ Lothaire said, raising an eyebrow. ‘I guess she is destined to have bad mates.’

Euphorion seemed struck by his comment. ‘I am leaving because she doesn’t want to be with me.’

Lothaire nodded. ‘And you are a good demon, so you will do what she wants. I guess we are different after all.’



‘What are you implying?’ Euphorion asked. This time he was the one annoyed.

Lothaire shrugged. ‘I am not sure. Think what you want and do as you please.’ He said then without waiting for a reply, he left.

He went back to his home, where he truly belonged. It was time to focus on his mission now.

\*\*\*\*\*

Irene’s last few days had been filled with a physical pain she had never felt before, yet she was so happy. She was surrounded by everyone she loved. Even Lothaire and Euphorion were there with her very often.

The only thing that saddened her was the loss of her great-grandchild, but knowing the strong person Heaven was and being surrounded by her family, Irene knew her granddaughter would overcome it soon. She had already proven herself as a good leader, and the soldiers were already praising her.

Her son was also on his way back with victory, so despite the horrible experience, it was followed by many happy moments.

**Updated \_at**

Meanwhile, everyone was preparing for Heaven’s wedding. Irene was so excited for her, but she hoped her skin would heal before the wedding so she could attend without scaring people.

Standing up, she went to the mirror and looked at her face. She was healing fast and looked already much better in just a few days. A few more days and she would look alright.

‘You look beautiful.’

Irene turned around and found Euphorion standing in her room. He had flowers in his hands that he gave to her.

‘Thank you.’ She smiled.

Euphorion had been a good company during her recovering. He made her forget about her pain by entertaining her and making her laugh, but she knew he was eventually going back to his home. Just like Lothaire.

It would be the second bittersweet goodbye. She still couldn’t believe that Lothaire had decided to leave her and her family alone. She had seen so many emotions in his eyes, which was unusual for him before he left.

‘I hope I look better before the wedding.’

‘You just need to wear your smile.’ He told her.

A blush crept to her face.

‘You seem to be in a better condition.’ He said.

‘Yes. The pain is much less now.’

‘Good.’ He nodded, and then they looked at each other in an awkward silence.

‘Well then, I should go back now.’ He spoke at last.

**Visit , for the best reading experience**

‘Will you attend Heaven’s wedding?’ She asked.

‘Yes. I’ll be there.’ He smiled.

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

### Chapter 300: 177

There were a lot of good things happening around Heaven. She had defended the castle successfully, and she got along well with most soldiers who fought by her side. Her father was on his way back with victory, and her wedding was being planned. Her grandfather suddenly decided to leave them alone and not cause more problems, and her grandmother’s recovery was going well.

Everything was perfect, but Heaven felt an emptiness in her heart that she couldn’t get rid of. She had a hard time sleeping at night and when she managed to finally sleep, she was haunted by nightmares.

She would wake up in the middle of the night, soaked in sweat and panting, and tonight was just the same. She dreamed about opening a box and finding a dead body inside.

Screaming, she woke up, waking Zamiel in the process. Her heart was racing inside her chest.

Zamiel wrapped his arms around her. ‘It was just a dream.’ He assured, stroking her back just like many previous nights.

What was wrong with her? She could see that he was getting more and more worried about her. She didn’t want to worry him and she didn’t know why she was having these dreams. She wanted them to stop.

Zamiel held her in his arms, whispering calming words until she fell asleep again.

The next morning, her father and the royal army arrived at the castle. The first thing her father did was to come and see her and make sure that she was alright. He hugged her, and she cried in his arms again despite fighting it.

The fury she saw in his eyes told her he would cause chaos. Truth was there was already chaos. Her grandfather and Zamiel had caused terror among the witches.

Heaven wanted see it with her own eyes. See the enemy destroyed. She thought she would be happy about it and feel better after destroying those who killed her child, but that only left her with more emptiness. They punished them. Now what? That wouldn't bring her dead child back.

Her father wanted to make sure that there were no more witches in the castle, and he and Zamiel took care of that as well. They made sure to read all their thoughts and even compelled them. Either there were no more enemies or they knew how to hide from demons.

While her father was busy the celebration of their victory already began and they went to join.

The large banquet hall was already filled with soldiers and there was music, food and drinks. Some of the soldiers came to her to congratulate her for her success. Others were bitter and ignored her.

Heaven had no energy to care for them, anyway.

'Can I have your attention?' General Kian said, standing up at the table. He held a glass of wine in his hand and was a little drunk.

‘I am proud of each one of you for fighting so fiercely on the battlefield. You have once again proved that our army is undefeatable.’ He began, and the soldiers cheered.

‘And His Majesty was the fiercest of all as always.’ He continued, and the men cheered again in agreement.

General Kian’s eyes then went to her. ‘Her Highness has proved herself to be a fierce warrior and a great leader, just like her father. I think she deserves to get an appropriate title now.’ He announced.

Half the men cheered in agreement.

‘Thanks to Her Highness’s brilliant plan, we could defeat the enemy in no time, save a lot of resources and many lives.’

The soldiers clapped for her, and General Kian continued. ‘My father and I have made the decision for Her Highness to join the Royal army and become the second in command.’ He said. ‘Does anyone have an objection?’

He looked around the table and waited for someone to speak, but everyone remained silent. ‘Very well then. Let’s drink for our future second in command, for our victory and for the future of Decresh.’ He said, raising his cup.

**For more   , visit**

Everyone raised their cup and toasted before gulping their drinks down. The night ended with more drink, dance and music.

Heaven wasn't one to drink, so she excused herself to retire for the night. Her father came after her and stopped her in the hall. 'Heaven. Are you alright?'

'Yes,' she said, but he looked at her with concern.

'It's alright to not be alright.' He told her.

'I am alright father. I just became second in command.' She smiled.

'Congratulations. You deserve it.' He said.

'Thank you.'

He looked at her for a moment before pulling her into his arms and hugging her tightly. Heaven hugged him back without thinking too much.

'What is happening here?' Suddenly, her mother stood in the hall with a smile. 'Am I being excluded again?' she joked.

Both opened one arm for her at the same time and then chuckled. Her mother joined in the hug.

'Do you know that our daughter just became second in command?' Her father asked her mother proudly.

'No, I didn't. But I know our daughter can become anything she wants.' She said, turning to Heaven and cupping her cheek.

'Of course. She has her father's wits.' Her father said.

'And her mother's looks.' Heaven added.

Her mother chuckled.

‘Oh.’ her father raised a brow. ‘Well, I couldn’t win a beauty contest with the two of you.’

Both smiled at him, and he hugged them at the same time. ‘Well then, me and your mother will go to our room. I think someone is here to escort you.’

Heaven looked around and found Zamiel standing in the corner waiting for her.

‘Have a good night.’ Heaven said.

‘Good night, daughter.’ Her mother smiled.

Her father gave her a tap on the arm before walking away, hand in hand with her mother.

Heaven watched with a smile as they walked away.

**Updated \_at**

She wasn’t surprised to see that Zamiel came to escort her. He had been by her side since the tragic event. He reached his hand out, and she took it before he led her back to her room.

Right now she only found comfort in sleep if only the nightmares would leave. Tonight she dreamed of Zamiel. In her dream he left her because she wasn’t able to give him a child. It was a strange dream and something she knew she didn’t have to worry about, yet her heart felt heavy.

Zamiel had been here with her every day, sleeping with her and waking up with her after every nightmare she had.

She knew she never had to worry about him leaving. They would get married soon and never be separated.

Despite not wanting to be separated from him, she hadn't been so enthusiastic about her wedding plans. She felt guilty for faking to be happy in front of everyone. She felt guilty for not being truly happy about something she looked forward to. Her mother had noticed the change in her.

'Heaven. If it is too much, we can postpone the wedding.' She said.

'No! I want to get married.'

'Maybe you need some time and ...'

'Mother, I am alright. You have nothing to worry about.' She cut her off.

She didn't want to talk about it anymore. She was tired of it. She would be fine. Talking about it wouldn't make things better. She just avoided all talk about that event. She wanted to put it behind her.

Her mother came later during the day to spend time with her. Heaven thought she would try to talk to her about what she had been avoiding to talk about, but her mother was just there for her. She didn't try to make her talk. She was just there, letting her know through her presence that she was there to listen or just keep her company.

Heaven was really thankful for that.



And this whole wedding thing, she could skip it. She just wanted to be with Zamiel.

‘Shall we escape?’ Zamiel asked the night before the wedding day. He wrapped his arms around her from behind.

‘I thought you wanted to get married.’ She said.

‘You are already mine. If this is too much, I will take you away from here.’

Did he notice her lack of enthusiasm?

‘Would you do that?’ she asked.

She knew how much he wanted to officially make her his.

‘If that is what you want, I wouldn’t hesitate. It would be my pleasure to do so.’ He said.

She turned around to face him. ‘Zamiel I...’ She didn’t know how to explain herself. She didn’t know why she was feeling the way she was when most of her dreams were becoming true.

He waited patiently for her to speak her mind. ‘I do want to officially become your wife.’ She said and she could almost hear the quiet ‘but’ that followed her sentence.

**The most up-to-date are published here |**

That night going to sleep she felt bad. She was being unfair to Zamiel and not truthful. Pretending wasn’t right. He was there by her side, giving her unwavering support without trying to push her, and here she

was. She hadn't even tried to give him support and acknowledge that he was grieving as well.

Tomorrow she would do better. She would make an effort.

But tomorrow was her wedding. Her handmaidens started preparing her already in the early morning. Helping her shave, oiling her up, bathing her with different oils and perfumes, washing her hair, and giving her facial treatments. It was such a long process and Heaven thought she could skip it all, but today she was going to enjoy herself and not complain. This day would only come once.

While getting treated and prepared, Gina came to see her. 'Oh, I see you are being adorned.' She smirked.

'I am.' Heaven motioned for the maids to leave them alone for a moment.

Gina came to stand behind her as she sat in front of the mirror. She looked at her through the mirror with a smile.

'You look beautiful,' she said.

'Thank you.'

Gina squeezed her shoulder in a comforting gesture. 'You are marrying a wonderful man. One you love and who loves you. You always dreamed of the kind of love your parents have.'

Heaven nodded with a smile.

‘A beautiful thing. To share a life together. To share everything. Happiness, sadness, joy and pain. Have someone who will be there for you no matter what.’

Share everything.

It was indeed beautiful. It brought tears to her eyes because she hadn't been sharing anything with Zamiel since the incident. She had been shutting him out, keeping her pain to herself and not talking to him about his pain.

She wanted to make things right today.

‘You have found him. The one you had always been looking for and today you will officially belong together.’ Gina said with a smile.

The tears streamed down her cheeks.

‘Moving forward I hope you can find happiness together and in each other. I hope you can be each others strengths.’

Heaven shook her head, holding back her cry. These words brought out some emotions in her that hit her hard. In a good way. It was almost painfully sweet.

She stood up from her chair, wiping her tears. ‘I need to go find Zamiel.’

Gina shook her head. ‘You can't see him before the wedding.’

‘I need to see him before the wedding.’ She needed to let him know how she truly felt, be honest this time, and let him express himself before starting a new life together.

Gina sighed. 'If you insist. Just come back quickly before they notice your absence.'

**Follow current \_ on**

'I will.' She said, then hurried to find her mate and her husband.

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

#### Chapter 301: 178: The End

Heaven went to Zamiel's home but couldn't find him there. She asked his maid Helen where he was, but Helen hadn't seen him since yesterday. Heaven then called Ilyas to help her find Zamiel, but Ilyas couldn't find him either.

It was strange. 'Maybe he went under the ocean.' She said.

'I'll go find out.' Ilyas said, but he came back with bad news. 'No, he didn't.'

'Then where is he?' she asked, confused.

'Maybe he doesn't want to be found for a while.' Ilyas said thoughtfully.

Heaven shook her head. That didn't seem like Zamiel. She had always been able to find him.

'Did something happen to him?' she asked herself loudly.

Ilyas frowned. 'I don't think anyone can do him anything.'

Heaven still had a bad feeling. She went back home to wait and see if he would show up. Maybe he did simply want to have some time alone.

Was he angry with her? Was he sad? Did he change his mind about the wedding?

He had suggested to escape.

Fear and worry made her stomach turn. Her thoughts went to a place she didn't even want to think of. She shouldn't even think about this thought, but she did.

Did Zamiel leave her?

She had seen it in her nightmare, and it had felt so real. Zamiel would never leave her, but then again, she hadn't been the best mate in this last week. She had been distant and drowning in self pity, with no regard for how that made him feel. Still, Zamiel wouldn't leave her. He wasn't that kind of person.

She was being dramatic. He was probably just gone for a while and would come back.

'What is wrong?' Gina came back to her room.

'I can't find Zamiel.' Heaven said.

'Well, I am sure he is just somewhere not far away.'

What if he was in danger? But he could communicate with Ilyas and her just like he did when he was locked in the coffin. He wasn't in danger which only meant...

She shook her head in denial.

'He left.' Heaven said. Now a little more convinced.

‘Where?’ Gina asked.

‘Anywhere but here.’

Gina frowned. ‘Do you mean he left you?’

Heaven nodded.

‘No, no.’ Gina shook her head.

‘He asked me to escape, I said I wanted to officially get married but...’

‘But?’

‘I said it in a way that sounded wrong. Maybe he thinks I don’t want him anymore. That I don’t care.’ She was slowly starting to panic.

‘Knowing Zamiel, he seems like a wise person. I think he would talk if he had any doubts. He wouldn’t just disappear believing something he wasn’t sure of.’ Gina said trying to talk some sense into her.

Heaven took a deep breath. Maybe she was overracing. Gina was right. Zamiel wouldn’t leave her over such matters. She didn’t know what went over her. Why did she even believe this?

She would just wait and he would be there. It was their wedding day after all.

Relaxing she went ahead to prepare for the wedding. Her maids dressed her up.

She looked herself in the mirror. Her red wedding dress flowed from top to bottom and had a jeweled neckline, which entrancingly revealed the

white dress worn beneath. The flow of her dress was broken up by a golden belt worn low around her waist, and the back continued to flow a decent length behind her, ending up in a narrow tip.

The dress had long and narrow sleeves, where the flow is interrupted below the shoulder by thin, ornate bands. Nothing extraordinary was done with her hair. It flowed down hair back and was topped with a golden crown.

Now it was only an hour left to their wedding and Ilyas still hadn't come to tell her that he had found Zamiel.

Heaven started to pace. 'I don't understand what is happening?' She said. 'He must have left if he wasn't here,' Heaven said.

'Why do you believe he left? He could be doing anything.'

Heaven stopped pacing. 'I had a dream about it,' she said.

'It is just a dream. You will see. He will be here soon.'

'You don't understand. Ilyas couldn't sense him, which means he doesn't want to be found. Why would he do that?!'

Gina was quiet. Of course she didn't know.

Heaven's heart told her Zamiel wouldn't leave her but her brain said something else.

She was about to cry when she felt Ilyas' presence in the garden. He must have found Zamiel. She hurried outside.

'Did you find him?' she asked.

‘I have a letter for you.’ He said, holding out an envelope in his hand.

‘Oh no,’ Heaven burst into tears.

She thought a letter could only mean one thing. Letting her know why he left.

‘My Lady. You will ruin your face and hair for the wedding.’

Wedding ?

‘Is Zamiel coming?’ She asked.

‘It will be difficult for a wedding to take place without the groom.’ He said.

Heaven looked at him confused. ‘Then who did you get the letter from?’

‘Lord Zamiel.’ He said.

Heaven stopped asking questions and took the letter from him. She opened it quickly and began to read.

( Dear beloved wife.

I am so blessed to officially become your husband on this special day. There is no one else I would want to share the rest of my life with. We have been through many struggles, and a lot of pain and sorrow but my heart is still full of love for you. I have hated, cried, raged but nothing has pulled me through and soothed my pain as much as the love I have for you.

**This \_content is taken from**



I wish to do something small for you just to put a smile on your face on this day. If you could come and meet me where we first met when I decided to start this journey with you, it would make me happy. I will wait with baited breath.

Eternally yours,

Zamiel )

Heaven wrapped the letter as tears ran like rivers down her cheeks. Zamiel's words were so heartbreakingly beautiful. She felt so stupid for even thinking that he would leave her.

And where they met for the first time after he....?

Yes, now she remembered.

'I need to go.' She said to Gina and Ilyas who waited for her to say something. Without waiting for a reply she hurried to Zamiel.

As she walked through the halls of the castle the few guards and maids that saw her stared surprised. She wasn't supposed to show herself before the wedding but Heaven didn't care right now.

When she arrived at where Zamiel met her for the first time after putting his hatred and pain behind, Heaven halted. She took a deep breath before entering the dance hall of the castle. This was where Zamiel gave himself a second chance to find happiness. A chance to love again and be loved.

And there in the middle of the hall, he stood looking as beautiful as the first time he had walked into this room. A smile lit up his face upon seeing her.

She slowly walked further into the room and closer to him. When he saw her soaked face he frowned.

She came to stand in front of him. 'I couldn't find you. You scared me.'

'I heard from Ilyas you were looking for me. I am sorry. I didn't mean to scare you. I was just trying to hide so I could plan this surprise. It seems like I made you cry instead of smile.' He was saddened.

'These are good tears.' She assured him.

She had been holding back and this truly made her cry her pain out, discover her feelings and realize what she truly wanted in life and where to find her own happiness. Pain and happiness didn't have to be in her life at separate times. They could be there together.

'Why were you looking for me?' He asked.

She shouldn't have been looking for him before the wedding. If she hadn't done it she would save herself all the cries but at the same time she was happy she did.

'I wanted to let you know about my true feelings so we could really start anew after the wedding.' She began. 'I was not fine this whole time. I was hurting, angry and resentful. I was moving away from this world slowly and into an emptiness and I didn't even try to save myself. That is how I felt these days.'

Heaven felt so relieved to finally tell the truth.

Zamiel smiled at her. 'Thank you for telling me how you truly feel.'

‘Thank you for always being there to listen and sharing your own feelings.’ She was still holding the letter in her hands.

Zamiel drew her into his arms and they hugged for a while. She felt warm inside again., like finally finding her home after being lost.

‘I just want to make sure that you haven’t changed your mind about escaping yet. We still have time.’ He said.

Heaven chuckled. ‘No. Today I want everyone to know that we belong together.’

‘Thank you. I wouldn’t want any man to think that he had a chance.’

Heaven shook her head. ‘You are the one every female stares at. I want them to know that they don’t have a chance.’

‘I will let them know immediately.’ He promised with a smile. ‘You look beautiful.’

She shook her head. ‘I look awful now after crying. I ruined everything.’

‘Wait.’ He said. He wiped away her tears, combed her with his fingers which made her smile and corrected the crown above her head. Then he took a step back to look at her and put a hand on his heart as if he was stabbed.

Heaven shook her head at him with a smile.

‘So why did you bring us here?’ she asked.

‘To dance.’ he said. ‘I was frightened that day to come here and start anew. To bare my heart again and let my guard down again.’ He smiled at the memory. ‘And then I started dancing with you and...’

‘And?’

He smiled. ‘I can’t find the right word for the feeling.’

Heaven knew what that felt like. Some feelings were just meant to be felt. They were bigger than words.

‘I am glad you came that day despite being afraid.’ She said.

‘I am glad too.’

Heaven looked around for the first time. Zamiel had arranged for the hall to look beautiful. A thousand candlelights were lit, shimmering like the stars and flowers decorated the wall.

Zamiel reached his hand out. ‘May I have a dance?’

Heaven placed her hand in his and she was taken back to that day, when they danced for the first time. She had been nervous and scared but also excited.

Zamiel drew her closer, holding her one hand and placing the other on the small of her back. Music started playing and he began to sway them to the rhythm.

Heaven was that girl again that night when Zamiel came for her. Naive, full of hope and positivity and completely smitten by this man. Her heart was beating with a new excitement and her lips curved into a smile. She

would have wished for this dance to never end if they didn't have to get married after this.

A short period of separation before they could be together again. This time in front of everyone.

Heaven hurried back to her room with a lot of weight lifted off her shoulders and a smile on her face.

Gina waited for her all that time.

'Heaven, are you alright?'

Heaven nodded and went to hug her friend. Gina was surprised by her sudden action but hugged her back.

'Help me. My face is ruined.' She said.

Gina quickly helped her rearrange her makeup before and then she had to leave because she had to be there before her.

After a short while it was for her to go. Her two handmaidens walked her to the hall and when her arrival was announced, she entered nervously.

As she walked down the red carpet she looked around. She was surrounded by her people. To her left she saw Gina, Zarin and Ilyas standing among the crowd. They smiled at her, and Ilyas gave her a slight nod. Further ahead, she saw General Kian. He bowed slightly with a smile.

To her right, Klara and Roshan were standing next to each other. Roshan winked at her and Klara gave her a nod. Then she saw her grandmother

standing next to Euphorion. Her eyes were filled with tears and she looked at her in awe.

Tears burned her own eyes. Oh no, she was not going to cry.

And then she looked in front of her, where the King and the Queen sat. Her lovely parents. She walked up to them and they gave her their blessings. Then she went to sit down on her appointed seat.

Everyone sat down and waited for the groom to arrive. When Zamiel walked in everyone stood up again. Heaven watched him with a smile as he walked up to her parents to show his respect. Then he came to sit next to her.

They just looked at each other and smiled.

**Follow new episodes on the platform.**

Royal weddings were boring. All the bride and the groom could do was sit and watch while everyone enjoyed themselves. They would thank those who came up to them to congratulate them until it was time for the tea ceremony.

Her mother had taught her to play the flute just for this day, but Heaven didn't look forward to playing in front of everyone.

Thankfully, her father surprised them by not following the traditions. He made it a real celebration by inviting everyone to dance, including her and Zamiel.

Everybody took their partner to dance with. Zamiel led her to the dance floor, and they danced a second time in a day. 'You smell good,' he told her.

Well, she had spent many hours on her body and hair. 'Only for you,' she smiled.

He leaned in and kissed her forehead.

Heaven saw her parents dancing together, Klara and Roshan, Gina was dancing with Ilyas and her grandmother with Euphorion. Zarin was dancing with some unknown lady. It reminded her of the old days and she couldn't help but smile.

Then they all changed partners. Roshan came to dance with her. 'You look lovely, Heaven.' He said, also sounding a little emotional. 'Congratulations on your wedding and your promotion.'

'Thank you.' She smiled.

Then Zarin came to dance with her. 'Can I say that you look absolutely beautiful or will your mate strike me with lightning?'

Heaven chuckled. 'It is a risk that you have to decide to take or not.'

'I will take it for you. You look beautiful,' he said. 'I wish you all the happiness in the world on this day and forward.'

'Thank you, Zarin.'

She also danced with General Kian. He was happy for her and congratulated her. 'Are you giving up ruling after this?' He asked.

'No.'

'Good.' He smiled.

Then at last she danced with her father. 'Oh, I have been dreading this day but I am very happy today.' He said.

'So am I. Thank you for making this wedding more memorable.'

'Anything for you.' Her father smiled.

Then took her in a real swirl across the dance floor. Heaven kept smiling until her cheeks hurt, but then suddenly she felt lightheaded. It was probably all the swirling and dancing.

'Are you alright?' Her father asked.

The room started to spin.

'Father, just lead me quietly outside.' She said embarrassed.

She didn't want to look like this in front of everyone. Her father held her firmly and helped her out of the dance hall but Heaven didn't know if they managed to get out before everything became dark.

When she woke up Zamiel was sitting beside her in her bed while he held her hand. Everyone surrounded them. What had happened?

She looked at Zamiel questioningly, and he smiled at her. He looked happy, yet it seemed like he had cried.

'What happened?' she asked.

'Heaven...' Zamiel began, and her heart skipped. What was it now?

'You are still pregnant.' He said.



Heaven's eyes widened. What?! She looked at everyone else and they nodded. How? She couldn't believe it.

She sat up. 'Is it really true?' she asked Zamiel.

'Yes.'

'Our child is alive?' She said, holding her stomach.

Zamiel nodded with a smile.

Heaven didn't know what to say. She needed a moment to let that sink in.

'We should tell her the other good news.' Her grandmother said excitedly.

Another good news? What could be better than this?

'Not our child Heaven, our children.' Zamiel said.

Children?

'Yes, there are two of them.' Her mother smiled.

Now she remembered something the witches had said. 'We sent them away in peace'.

The woman had said 'them'.

'How is that possible?' Heaven asked.

'It seems like even in a very early stage, demons can heal.'

Oh, her children. They had been healing all this time. They must have endured so much pain.

‘Oh no,’ Heaven said, and burst into tears. She was happy they were safe and sad for what they went through.

‘Our children are alright.’ She told Zamiel who was also in tears.

‘He already cried like a child.’ Roshan said, and a few chuckles followed.

‘I need to eat.’ Heaven said from nowhere. Her children had suffered enough. She had to feed them now and take well care of them.

‘We have that ready for you.’ Her grandmother smiled.

She looked at the table served with food. Everyone were really thinking about everything.

‘I think we should leave them alone then.’ Her father said wanting her and Zamiel to have some time alone.

Everyone hugged and kissed her before leaving her alone with Zamiel.

‘Did you hear their heartbeat?’ She asked Zamiel when everyone left.

‘I did. I thought it was one at first because the beat was so slow but it is even slower because it is two.’

‘Why is their heartbeat slow? Did something happen?’ She became afraid.

‘No. That is because they have ancient blood, which also means they heal quickly.’

**Follow new \_episodes on the platform.**

Heaven touched her stomach again.

‘When they grow a bit more you will also be able to hear their heartbeat. It is a beautiful sound,’ Zameil said.

Heaven looked forward to it.

‘I am so happy.’ She said.

‘Me too.’ Zameil smiled.

They leaned in for a kiss.

‘I love you.’ He said.

‘I love you too.’

\*\*\*\*\*

Irene sat in her garden, doing nothing in particular. She just watched the leaves swaying to the wind, listened to the birds sing and felt the warm sunrays on her skin. It had been a week since she found out she was becoming a great grandmother and since then she couldn’t stop smiling.

‘Grandma!’ Heaven joined her in the garden. ‘Are you alone, again?’

‘What do you mean? I have good company.’ She said pointing at the birds.

Heaven chuckled as she sat at the table.

‘The nausea is stopping me from doing anything. Is there no magic you can do to make it disappear?’ She wiggled her eyebrows.

Irene smiled. ‘Unfortunately not. It is a natural part of being pregnant.’

‘Is it also natural to want to punch everyone around you?’

Irene laughed. ‘Don’t tell me you want to punch your sweet husband?’

‘Sometimes.’ She admitted. ‘He can’t leave me alone. He is feeding me, bathing me, putting me to sleep and emptying our room of all the things he believes is a danger which is almost everything.’

‘That sounds nice.’ Irene said.

‘It was. At the beginning.’

‘You should enjoy it. Once you give birth you won’t have as much time with each other. Especially since it is two now.’

Heaven nodded. ‘What about you?’ she asked.

‘What about me?’

‘I know you are happy to be a mother, grandmother and great grandmother but you can be other things as well.’

‘Like what?’

‘Like anything your heart desires.’

Irene sighed. She knew where Heaven was going with this. They had this conversation once before.

‘Heaven. I am happy this way.’

‘I know. I just don’t want you to hold back from being the happiest that you can be. You don’t have to restrict yourself to certain things. You are not obliged to choose between two or several things, as you might think.’

Irene shook her head. ‘I am content this way.’

‘I think you are afraid of giving yourself a second chance. Living in fear has prevented many of us from being truly happy.’ She smiled.

Irene said nothing.

‘Think about it, grandma.’ Heaven said standing up. ‘I should go back before my husband starts to panic.’

Irene nodded with a smile.

The rest of the day she kept thinking of what Heaven said. Was she living in fear? What was preventing her from following her heart if not fear?

She had nothing to be afraid of. Now she was confident in herself and she knew which people she wanted to allow to come into her life. She also knew how to look out for herself so she shouldn’t be scared.

At last she made up her mind and decided to follow her heart even if she was still scared.

Before she could go to find him he came to find her.

He stood waiting in her garden.

‘Euphorion?’

He smiled upon seeing her. ‘Irene. I hope I am not disturbing you.’

‘No, not at all.’

He nodded.

She waited for him to say something since he came to see her. He seemed a bit nervous. ‘I have been thinking a lot and I can’t deny my feelings anymore. I also don’t want to run away. You deserve better.’ He began. ‘I want you to know that I like you. A lot.’

Irene wasn’t surprised. She had known it. She just didn’t want to think about it. ‘I like you too.’ She said.

He looked at her surprised. It was like he had prepared himself for rejection but before he became too happy she had to let him know how she felt.

‘I just...we haven’t known each other for long. I want to take it slow and get to know each other more if you still want to.’

‘I understand. I am in no rush. We can walk at your pace until you are comfortable.’ He assured.

Irene was glad to hear that.

She invited him inside and after chatting the whole night without even realizing it, he took her to the ocean to see the sunrise.

They were surprised when they found Heaven and Zamiel there.

‘What are you doing here?’ Euphorion asked.

Heaven gave her an approving smile when she saw them together.

Zamiel put one arm around her. ‘We came to see the sunrise. What about you?’

‘Same for us.’ Euphorion said.

‘This place is the best place to see the sunrise.’

Euphorion agreed with Zamiel.

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

Then all four of them sat on the beach with some distance between them.

Heaven and Zamiel held each other and Euphorion and Irene just sat together.

Irene saw the sky change color and then the sun peaked from the horizon. It was indeed the best place to watch the sunrise. The light reflected on the ocean which made the view breathtaking.

Taking its time, the sun rose from where it hid, promising them a new day. A new day and a new adventure.

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

Chapter 302: Power Couple 1

Heaven woke up with an aching body. She had been in pain for several days after her injury on the battlefield and she couldn't quite remember what happened and how exactly she got injured. Her days of recovery

were all a blur in her head. She could only remember the agonizing pain that made her wish she was dead.

Biting her lips in pain, she tried to turn in bed and found a man sleeping next to her.

At first, she became shocked but when she saw his face she realized who he was. It was her husband, Zamiel. He had been with her every moment during her recovering. She knew he was always around, taking care of her, talking to her even if she couldn't see him or hear him clearly. But she should know what her husband looked like and at this moment, she wasn't sure what the man lying next to her looked like.

She frowned, feeling uneasy, and then she became frightened when he shifted in bed and his hair moved out of his face. Her breath hitched. This man was... breathtaking.

Heaven blinked a few times, stunned by the sight. She had to shake her head after staring for too long. This man was her husband. Why was she in such awe as if she had seen him for the first time?

Still unable to stop staring, she loomed over him, forgetting that she was injured and causing herself pain. She groaned but quickly pressed her lips together. Before she could retreat, Zamiel opened his eyes, and she found herself looking into a pair of silver eyes.

Eyes that were familiar and mesmerizing. She couldn't tear her gaze away from his.

'Heaven,' his voice was husky from sleep and a frown settled between his dark eyebrows.



He pushed himself up, grabbed her shoulders, and gently pushed her down on the bed. 'You need to rest,' he told her.

As if she had swallowed her tongue, she just nodded.

He leaned over her. 'How is the pain today?'

**New \_chapters are published here:**

Heaven stared at his face, that was so close to hers. Her heart began beating fast, and she forgot what he had just asked.

'Heaven?' He looked worried now.

'Yes,' she said, her voice strained. Her throat felt dry, as if she hadn't spoken for many days.

Zamiel removed the blanket away from his body and crawled out of bed. Heaven followed him with her gaze as he went to the table. She watched the movement of his bare upper body as he poured her some water from a jar and came back with the cup. He sat next to her on the bed.

Heaven forced herself to sit up despite the pain, and then he handed her the cup. Her arm felt weak as she took the cup from his hand and drank the water. The cold liquid felt so soothing against her sore throat.

When she emptied the cup, she gave it back to him.

'Feel better?' he asked.

She nodded.

He placed his hand on her thigh, yet she could feel his touch through her dress and the blankets. He was cold.

‘What...’ she cleared her throat because her voice was still hoarse. ‘What happened to me?’

‘You fell off your horse and hit your head,’ he explained. Then he looked down as if not liking what he was going to tell her next. ‘It seems like the head injury killed your human side. You are a demon now.’

**The latest \_episodes are on \_the website.**

Heaven blinked a few times. She was a demon? Not half human anymore? Her eyes darted nervously, not knowing how to react to this situation.

Zamiel studied her while her head imploded with different thoughts. When she tried to remember anything, it was all a blur and her head began to hurt. She grimaced in pain.

‘Don’t think too much. You need to recover first,’ he told her.

As she tried to lie down again, the memory of her children struck her like lightning.

‘Nadine! Eugene!’ she called, sitting up again.

Zamiel smiled, ‘they are sleeping now. I’ll bring them here as soon as they wake up.’

‘I’ll go to them.’ She said, removing the sheets.

‘I think they will worry less if they see you less tired, bathed and in no pain.’ He told her.

Heaven paused. He was right. They must have been worried already while she was recovering. She missed them so much and naturally she tried to see their faces in her head, but... there was some kind of fog covering them. She couldn’t see their faces, couldn’t remember what they looked like.

Zamiel noticed the panic in her eyes. ‘Is something wrong?’

She shook her head. ‘No!’ How could she tell him she couldn’t remember what her own children looked like?

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

Embarrassed and guilty, she lay down again. She was going to remember. She had to.

After a lot of thinking and trying to remember, that led to a headache, she fell asleep again. When she woke up, she felt steam in the room. Turning around with every muscle in her body complaining and her head throbbing, she found a bathtub filled with hot water in the room.

She pushed herself up into a sitting position as Zamiel walked into the room. He smiled when he found her awake. Heaven stared at him again, enthralled by this silver-eyed stranger.

He wasn’t a stranger to her, but to her eyes, he was. She saw him in a completely different way. She could detect every line, every shadow and every movement of his flawless face, and the uplifted corners of his mouth brought butterflies to her stomach.

Swallowing, she looked away.

‘Nadine and Eugene are awake. Your parents also want to visit you, so I thought I could help you bathe and change.’ He said, walking toward the bathtub with a towel in his hand.

‘It is a good idea,’ Heaven said, getting out of bed.

On her way to the bathtub, she began to undress, but then stopped midway. She looked up at Zamiel. Was he going to help her bathe? The thought made her feel strange and nervous.

Nervous? How could she feel nervous? They had been married for seven years and had children together. It was very strange that she felt this way.

Putting her brave face on, she proceeded to remove her clothes. Avoiding to look at him, she entered the bathtub and sunk into the hot and soothing water. Once she was covered, she looked at him.

Zamiel grabbed a washcloth, sat on the stool next to the tub before reaching his arm inside the hot water. When his cold fingers wrapped around her ankle, Heaven gasped and withdrew her leg.

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

Surprised, Zamiel turned to her, ‘What happened? Did I hurt you?’

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

Chapter 303: Power Couple 2

What was that? Heaven had never felt a touch like that before. His cold fingers around her ankle sent a warm tingling sensation up her leg, in a way she had never felt before. She had felt his skin against hers, so much that she could tell the texture and the exact temperature. It was strange and frightening.

Zamiel waited patiently for her to respond.

‘No, I was just... your hands are cold.’ She replied, extending her leg again.

‘They are usually cold. Does it bother you?’ He asked.

‘No, no.’ She shook her head with a smile.

He nodded and then reached for her leg again. This time, he touched her even more gently. ‘Is it less cold now?’ He asked.

‘Yes,’ the hot water made his hands less cold than what they were in the beginning, even though that wasn’t what had shocked her.

Holding her leg, he stroked the washcloth on her skin, but Heaven could only focus on his hand against her skin. Every time he moved his hand, his skin brushing against her own, she felt the same sensation as before. A warm tingling feeling that slowly traveled up her leg and as his hand moved upwards the more unbearable the electrifying feeling became.

Zamiel noticed her stiffness and gazed up at her.

Heaven’s heart raced. What was he going to say? She was acting strangely.

**Follow current \_ on**

‘I am trying to be gentle, but it seems you are still in pain,’ he said.

Heaven didn’t realize that she had been holding her breath when she finally exhaled.

‘No, I am alright. I can do it alone.’ She reached her hand out for the cloth.

‘Alright,’ he said, handing it to her. ‘I can help you with your hair and back.’

That would be better than her thighs, she thought, but she was wrong.

His hands on her back were as distracting, if not more, and when he came around her shoulders and neck, a sigh left her mouth.

What was this? This was more than arousal. This was euphoric.

She had been curling her toes and straining the muscles in her legs until they became sore. Then suddenly came a sharp pain when he touched her head. She bit her lip to stop herself from complaining as he continued to gently wash her hair. Once she was clean, he went and held the towel open for her. Heaven got out of the tub and went to be wrapped in white towel.

Zamiel then helped her dry her hair and comb it. Heaven watched him through the mirror. It wasn’t the first time he had taken care of her like this. A few memories became clearer, and she remembered the time he bathed her and braided her hair.

‘I would like braids,’ she said.

Visit to [discover\\_new](#) .

He looked at her in the mirror and smiled. ‘Anything you like,’ he said.

Every time his fingers brushed her neck and shoulders, she almost shivered. It was like his touch ignited sparks along her skin. Did it always feel like this? She couldn’t quite remember how his touch felt, which caused her to panic a little. She tried to recall their first kiss and their first time making love. How did she feel? B

How...?

She couldn’t remember.

Her first kiss! She couldn’t forget it.

Hastily, she stood up from her seat and stared at herself in the mirror. Something was wrong with her.

‘What is wrong?’ Zamiel asked.

‘Our first kiss. I can’t remember it. I can’t remember our first kiss? I need to remember it.’ She began hyperventilating and getting away from her seat.

‘Heaven,’ Zamiel approached her slowly, but she backed away from him. ‘You are tired right now and you have been through a lot. You died and came back. You need to give yourself time to recover.’

She died, so she needed more time to heal. She knew that and it made her a bit calmer, but the panic was still there. What if she never recovered? What if she lost her memories the way she lost her humanity?

**The source of this \_chapter;**

At first she had only thought that she had forgotten faces, like Zamiel's face and her children's faces, but now it was even special moments in her life.

Afraid of discovering what more she could have forgotten she didn't try to see if she could remember her wedding, or the day she gave birth clearly. She would be devastated if she couldn't remember those moments in vivid detail.

'Why don't you get dressed?' He suggested. 'I'll bring Nadine and Eugene.'

Zamiel knew that seeing their children brought her happiness even in her saddest moments. She missed her children, but she was afraid to see them. What if she didn't feel the same way about them? What if this change not only took her memories but other qualities of hers as well?

Heaven worried a lot as she got dressed, but as soon as her children walked through the door to her chamber she forgot all her worries.

'Mama,' they ran to her and Heaven crouched and opened her arms for them. They ran into her embrace and at that moment she forgot about the rest of the world.

She held them close, smelled them and kissed them. The love for her children overwhelmed her and tears filled her eyes. How could she have forgotten the faces of her own flesh and blood? Her breath, her reason to live and her happiness. They were her everything.

'Mother, are you still hurting?' Nadine asked.

'No, my princess. 'Mother is alright and strong as always.' She assured her stroking her hair.



Heaven looked at both of them, imprinting their faces in her mind so that she would never forget them again.

**Follow new \_episodes on the platform.**

Zamiel just stood there, watching them with a smile. ‘Mother must be hungry. Let’s eat together.’ He suggested.

All four sat in their garden to have lunch. Heaven had been in her garden many times before, but it felt like the first time when she walked outside. She could feel the soft breeze against her face, smell the green grass and the flowers in a way she never did before. She could hear the birds chirping and feel the warm sunrays on her skin. Her garden looked more beautiful to her eyes, and everything seemed brighter and more colorful.

The aroma of freshly cooked food filled her nostrils and she knew what they were going to have for lunch before the maids even arrived with the food. Even the taste of it felt different. She knew what every dish was made of and the season used. Food that she had eaten before felt strange against her tongue and she had to force herself to eat. There was definitely a lot she needed to get used to, now when she was a demon.

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

Chapter 304: Power Couple 3

After having lunch with her husband and children, her parents, Klara, Roshan, Gina, Zarin and her grandmother came to visit. They were concerned about her and wanted to see if she was alright.

Heaven felt a little strange being around all of them. Her father and Zarin who had turned demon themselves, tried to give her advice on how to adjust to her new self but none of it seemed helpful at the moment. She

was still in turmoil, but she knew recovery would take time. She was just lost and scared and even around the people she loved, she felt uncomfortable and stressed out.

Her new heightened senses made her smell everything, hear voices from a long distance together and everyone's voices in the room. She could hear breaths and heartbeats, and it was overwhelming. She was slowly beginning to panic. It felt like everyone was talking in her ear and touching her everywhere.

Her eyes searched the room, not knowing what she was looking for until she met his eyes. His silver eyes seemed to see through her and deep into her soul. He gave her an encouraging smile and she smiled back at him but he must have seen the panic on her face before that.

He stood up and spoke to everyone, 'thank you all for coming, but I think it is wise if we don't exhaust Heaven and let her rest.'

He was nicely telling them to leave, and they understood. They wished her a fast recovery and hugged her goodbye before leaving. Heaven was so thankful for having Zamiel or she might have run away from the room after a while.

Zamiel came and sat next to her on the bed. 'How are you feeling?' he asked.

'A little confused,' she admitted.

**The most up-to-date are published here !**

He reached for her face and caressed her cheek. 'It will get better with time,' he promised.

She hoped so.

When the night came, they went to their children's room and Zamiel read a story for them like every other night. The feeling of lying next to her children and listening to Zamiel's calming voice felt familiar, but the memories of those nights were diffuse as well. Slowly she was getting more and more anxious and disappointed. She wanted her memories back.

Heaven didn't know when she fell asleep, but she woke up to Zamiel carrying her to their bed. The bed that didn't quite feel like hers yet and this man also didn't feel like her husband, even though there wasn't a doubt in her mind that he was.

The way her demon reacted to his touch, and even his scent, was undeniable. He smelled like earth after rain. It was her favorite scent.

When he lay her down, she opened her eyes and still kept her arms around him. She looked into his silver eyes and he gazed back at her in the dark before leaning down and gently pressing his lips against hers.

They were warm and soft, moving in motions that made her shut off her mind. Her body came alive instead, heating and tingling faster than before. But it was the creeping feeling under her skin that kept waking her mind and alarming her. Something wanted to take control of her body.

Her demon.

Visit to [discover\\_new](#) .

She was frightened, yet she couldn't stop kissing him. Grabbing onto his shoulder, she pulled him down on top of her. A moan left her lips when his hard body pressed against hers, pinning her between him and the mattress. Even through the clothes, she could feel the heat of his body and the strength of his limbs.

His lips moved to her jaw, kissing and nipping his way down to her neck. Heaven reached for his shirt, but was too impatient to unbutton it. She tore it open, and he helped her remove it without taking his lips away from her neck.

Her hands went to explore his back, chest and shoulders, feeling the movement of his muscles under her palm while his lips left a hot trace down to her chest.

The creeping feeling under her skin increased, adding fuel to the fire she was already feeling. It brought a sense of urge and hunger she had never felt before. Her gums itched and before she knew it, she could see her claws digging into his back as he kissed her stomach through the thin fabric. Heaven writhed, trying to control the feeling of urgency, but Zamiel grabbed her waist to hold her still.

One of his hands pulled her dress up, revealing her thighs. When Heaven felt his hot lips on her thigh, her head spun. She closed her eyes, only focusing on the riveting sensation. The thing that was crawling under the skin seemed to give up as well, falling with her into the deep ocean of pleasure.

When his lips moved to her inner thigh, Heaven arched her back and then he did something that sent her over the edge. He grazed his fangs against the sensitive skin of her inner thigh. Heaven gasped his name and

was about to beg when he brought his lips back to hers. Her hands tugged at her dress, moving it upward.

‘Now you know how I feel,’ he spoke against her lips, but the taste of blood distracted her. She also felt wetness against her fingers and she smelled blood in the air.

She was clawing at his back, and he stopped her by pinning her hands down. He also stopped kissing her lips because she was eating his and began to kiss her neck again. Heaven told herself to stop, but her body was against it. Her demon seemed to already have taken control.

**New    chapters are published here:**

Zamiel pulled the dress above her head, baring her body for his eyes to see.

‘You are beautiful,’ he breathed, his eyes gleaming with hunger.

She could also see his fangs, but unlike her, he seemed to be in control of his demon.

‘I want to bite you here,’ he said, his hand sliding between her legs and touching a spot on her inner thighs.

Heaven opened her mouth to let all the air leave her lungs. Just thinking about it made her heart race. Before she could reply, he leaned down and ran his tongue over the exact spot where he was going to sink his teeth. He teased with his tongue and lips, letting the anticipation build until she was left breathless.

He had never bitten her anywhere else than her neck and even though it was always painful in the beginning, the pleasure that followed was worth the pain. She wondered if it would feel the same down there.

Zamiel grazed his fangs against her skin as a last warning before she felt the sharp pain of his fangs puncturing her skin. She grasped the sheets with a gasp. This was more painful than the neck, but the pleasure that followed was also more intense.

She could feel blood flow down to her core, and the tingling sensation went all the way down to her toes.

**This \_content is taken from**

Her body gave in and before she knew it, he was inside of her. She wrapped her legs around him, unwilling to let go as he rocked his hips into her, slowly but steadily pushing her over the edge.

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

Chapter 305: Power Couple 4

Heaven woke up feeling sore all over, but mostly on the lower part of her body. She should have listened to her body last night, but she kept going. The pleasure had been more intense than the pain. She didn't even know how many times she had cried out in pleasure and now her body cried in pain.

Zamiel was sleeping beside her, with his back to her. His bare back was covered in scars that she had caused, and the sheets were stained with blood. She didn't know how to feel about the whole situation with her demon and it taking control. She had learned to control it but now it was much stronger than it was before.

It took complete control over her body and even though she had a great night last night, she still didn't like the idea of losing control entirely. It was scary. And thinking that she was like this when she had her children around made her worry. She had hurt Zamiel last night and still kept going, just thinking of having what her body craved. It was unlike her.

And this time it wasn't flimsy scars that she inflicted. She had dug deep into his flesh. He had to pin her hands down several times so they could finish before there was a bloodbath. He had also avoided kissing her on the lips, which she wanted him to do but she understood why he did it.

Pushing herself up, she decided to leave him for a short while so he could heal, but just then he turned around.

'Where are you going?' He asked.

His lips and neck were also scarred.

'I thought I would leave for a while so you can heal.'

He wrapped his fingers around her arm and pulled her down. 'Don't leave,' he said.

**The most up-to-date are published here |**

Heaven moved closer, and he wrapped his arm around her. He kissed her hair and she buried her face in his chest, smelling her favorite scent.

'I love you,' he whispered.

Heaven was going to respond but felt strange saying she loved him too, as if she had never said it before. She searched in her mind for a memory where she told him those words but found nothing. Unwilling to give up,

she searched again, feeling nauseated because of how anxious she was of not finding anything.

All her past memories were diffuse. She could see vague images without voices and the feelings attached to them.

Her first kiss, her wedding, the birth of her children, it was all a mess inside her head. It wasn't twenty or thirty years ago that she got married. It had only been seven years. That is yesterday in a demon's life.

Her heart shrunk in her chest. She wanted her memories back. Those precious moments should never be forgotten. Turning into a demon should have intensified her already existing personality, but she felt like a different person in a different world.

\*\*\*\*\*

Zamiel could feel Heaven shrinking in his arms and eventually she pulled away from him. 'I'll get dressed and see Nadine and Eugene.' She said and left the bed without saying I love you back.

Since she woke up as a demon, she looked troubled and confused. He didn't know what the change meant for her, but he thought that she could be grieving the loss of her human side and feeling strange being a demon. Her surroundings must feel different with her new senses, more different from what Lucian or Zarin experienced since she had been less demon than them.

**The source of this \_chapter;**

He didn't know how to help her. Hopefully, with experience she would feel more comfortable with her new self. Controlling one's demon could be difficult even for a full born demon.



Zamiel gave her some space to spend time with their children and go around their home to get acquainted with the environment with her new senses. The soldiers had been worried about her health and Zamiel let them know that she was recovering well. They had thought she would die, which she did in some way, because her head injury made her bleed out, but they didn't know she was a demon.

Many of them were relieved that she was alright and others a little disappointed. The Royal council took over the royal duties while she was recovering. Zamiel didn't want her to stress out about going back to work.

As he watched over her, she seemed happy and calm while spending time with their children, so he left her alone for a while. When he came back to their chamber later that night after going by his work because he had missed many days, he heard cries coming from their garden. He rushed outside and found Heaven sitting on the floor, curled up and crying in her arms.

He hated to see her cry. It broke his heart. He walked closer and went down on his knees in front of her. 'Heaven.' He called her name gently.

She looked up, her eyes red and wet with tears. 'I can't remember,' she said.

'What can't you remember?'

'Our first kiss. Our wedding. How I felt. I can't see your face to know if you were happy or how happy you looked. I can't remember what I felt when I held our children for the first time. I can't remember all those things.' She raised her voice in frustration. 'How could I forget?'

‘Heaven, you hit your head and went through a big change. I am sure your memories will come back eventually and if they don’t, I’ll share mine with you to help you remember while we create new ones together,’ he told her.

**Follow new \_episodes on the platform.**

It looked like his words had no effect. She kept crying.

‘Everything feels different. I hear and smell things, my body doesn’t feel like mine and... and I don’t know. I couldn’t even tell you that I loved you this morning. Something is wrong with me.’

That had concerned him for a while, but then he had felt stupid for even worrying about it. He knew Heaven loved him and that she was just confused at this moment. She didn’t know how to control her demon yet and block out the things she didn’t need to hear, smell, or feel.

Zamiel took her hands in his. ‘There is nothing wrong with you. You are just a demon now who doesn’t know how to control her demon. You will learn with time and I will help you. It may seem like a bad thing to be a demon, but there are so many good things you might learn to like. To see the world from a demon’s eyes can be both frightening and exciting.’

‘It is only frightening.’ She said. ‘I feel like I don’t know how I will react the next moment. When I am sad, I feel really sad and when I am angry, I feel like... ‘ she clenched her jaw, ‘killing someone. I am afraid of... what if I hurt someone? I don’t feel safe around our children.’

‘No, Heaven!’ Zamiel shook his head. ‘Never think such a thing. You would die but you would never hurt them.’

‘You don’t know.’

‘I know.’ He said with utmost certainty. ‘If I thought you were a danger to them, I wouldn’t leave you with them. You are still you, just more demon. You are still the mother to our children and you are still my wife. You are still Queen Heaven.’

He wiped the tears away from her face, and she leaned in and wrapped her arms around him. Zamiel stroked her back.

**New \_ chapters are published on**

‘I love you,’ she whispered, putting a smile on his face

‘I love you too,’ he replied.

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

Chapter 306: Power Couple 5

Zamiel took Heaven on a short adventure to test her new senses. She was nervous, but Zamiel was convinced that she would learn fast and start to enjoy her demon side. He also promised to help her regain her memories.

‘Shall we start with our first kiss?’ He smiled.

‘Yes,’ she nodded excitedly, as if it was really going to be her first kiss.

He took her to the ocean. Heaven recognized the place from her diffuse memories. She knew they had their first kiss here, but seeing it now, she was stunned by how beautiful the place was.

‘Your demon awakened here for the first time, so you got to experience the place differently. Now you will get to experience it with new eyes again,’ he said.

Yes. Even though she couldn't remember clearly how her first experience was, she knew this felt different. She could see the stars shining brighter than she had ever seen them before. The night breeze was soft and the sound of the ocean was pleasant to her ears. The weather soothed her heightened senses, and the night made her connect to her inner emotions.

She looked over at Zamiel. For some reason, he looked even more beautiful at night. His hair was like the dark sky and his eyes glowed like the moon. She felt a strange feeling of having these thoughts about him before.

She was right. She did have these thoughts on the first night he brought her here. A smile lit up her face upon knowing that she was remembering things.

Zamiel began to take his jacket and shirt off. She also remembered the moment of feeling shy undressing in front of him. She had asked him to turn away, and he had found that amusing. Now she undressed without feeling shy and then he offered her his hand and led her into the water.

The cold liquid made her shiver, but felt less cold the further she walked in. They stopped when the water reached her hips. Zamiel wrapped one arm around her waist and pulled her closer.

'I want to kiss you for a very long time but I can't if you bite me.'

She chuckled. 'I don't know how to stop,' she said, embarrassed.

'If you bite me, I won't kiss you for a week,' he said.

She frowned, and he laughed. 'You don't mean that?'

**Visit [for a better reading experience](#)**

‘I do. It is give and take. You don’t let me kiss you, then I don’t kiss you.’

‘That sounds more like a punishment for biting you.’ She said.

‘If that is how you want to see it, I don’t mind.’ He smirked. ‘It would be interesting to see how you would be able to go without a kiss now that you are fully demon. You will understand how I feel when you are gone for a battle for more than a week.’

‘How do you feel?’ She asked curiously.

‘Restless, frustrated and starving,’ he replied. ‘And not in the human way. The demon’s experience is much different. The way making love felt different for you last night. You didn’t want me to stop even when you were tired and in pain.’

That was true, and she had to pay for it today. She could still feel the soreness where he had bitten her on her thigh and other places where he had imprinted a part of himself.

‘That’s how I feel when you claw at my back. I don’t mind because I don’t want to stop, but you biting my lips makes me unable to taste yours. I want to be able to taste you. I have waited while you were gone in battle, while you were recovering and now I can’t wait anymore.’ His eyes gleamed as he spoke and her heart accelerated.

He grabbed the back of her head and she tiptoed as he leaned down to meet her halfway. Their lips met in a heated kiss that sent warmth all the way down to her toes, even in the cold water. She wrapped her arms around his neck and he pressed her body against his chest. He kissed her with such hunger that awakened her own. The feeling of her demon awakening sent chills down her spine.

No, she thought. No biting. She didn't want this kiss to end yet. She wanted this night to last forever and through the kiss, she saw images of their first kiss. She had been nervous and timid. She had felt so many butterflies in her stomach and her heart felt like it had wings.

Yes, the demon's experience was intense and full of passion, but a first time was a first time. It was special and the insecurities and excitement of it being a first made it even more special. She was happy she could remember it.

'It seems like you really don't want to go without kissing for a week,' Zamiel spoke next to her lips.

'No. That would be too long for me even if I was still human,' she smiled. 'And our first kiss, it was beautiful.'

'You are beautiful,' he said, kissing her again. 'Listen, you make my heart beat fast until today.'

Heaven strained her ears as he kissed her. She heard the fast beating of his heart. She even heard his breathing. To hear the two sounds together with her own made the moment feel more intimate.

**Visit [for a better reading experience](#)**

It wasn't that bad being a demon, after all.

Then they lay in the sand and watched the night sky while holding hands. The sky had never looked so beautiful and even though she wouldn't mind staying outside the whole night, there was one more thing she missed seeing more.

'Zamiel, let's go home.'

He looked at her. 'You don't want to try other things?'

She shook her head. Not today. Getting back one memory today would be enough. She wanted to enjoy it for a while in case she got disappointed if she couldn't remember anything else.

'Some other time. I want to hear you read stories for our children tonight. They must be going to bed soon.'

He smiled. 'Yes. Let's hurry back.'

They quickly went back home and changed into dry clothes before going to their children's room. Even though her body still ached when they ran to her, she picked them both up at the same time and kissed them.

'It is time to go to bed,' she told them.

'No,' Nadine protested, looking sad. She hated to sleep.

Eugene, on the other had never complained. He was calm, like his father, and he looked exactly like him with his dark hair and silver eyes. Nadine had her grandmother's brown hair and her father's golden eyes, but her personality was unique. She reminded her a little of her younger self. Bold and mischievous.

'Yes,' Heaven said. 'Don't you want to hear your father telling us a story?'

'They are not frightening. I like scary stories.'

Heaven smiled. Her daughter was indeed unique.

Visit to [discover\\_new](#) .

‘Alright. I will tell your father to scare us a bit if your brother is alright with it.’

‘I am not afraid.’ Eugene replied in a serious tone. ‘If a monster comes, I will slice him with my sword.’

Heaven chuckled. ‘I know you will.’

Nadine and Eugene liked to sleep on each of Zamiel’s thighs as he read them a story. Heaven found that very endearing. Because of Zamiel she felt less guilty being busy all day sometimes knowing that Zamiel was there for their children. She was proud of him and proud of them.

When he finished reading they were already asleep. Picking them up slowly he lay them down and tucked them under the sheets.

‘Thank you,’ Heaven said, watching him with admiration.

Zamiel looked at her questioningly. ‘For what?’ He asked.

‘For being a good husband and an even better father.’

He looked down at their children with warmth and love in his eyes, ‘you went through a lot to bring them into this world. You gave me the best gift of life. This is the least I can do. It is my duty and my pleasure.’

She smiled, ‘you always know what to say.’

‘As your loyal servant,’ He adapted a playful tone as he went around the bed to where she sat on the other end. ‘I can only say and do what pleases you.’



He leaned down and picked her up. 'How shall I please my queen tonight?'

'Any way you can and like,' she smiled.

'That is in many ways, Your Majesty. It might take the whole night and maybe even the day after.'

**Visit [for a better user experience](#)**

'Let's add all the nights after as well, dear husband.' She whispered next to his ear.

'Oh, that is a promise.' He said, carrying her away to their bed where they had another passion filled night. And outside the walls of the room awaited more discoveries and adventures as a full demon.