

CHAPTER 41: NEW TROUBLE

"Well?" Claire probed Edward, the man whom she had assigned with the task of investigating the monster who raped Eunice.

"I have been tracking the man since the day I was assigned the task of finding him. And I finally found a clue yesterday," he replied, making Claire straighten up, excitement rising inside her. Finally, she will get a chance to meet that demon and teach him a lesson. Her hands itched with the need to peel the skin off his filthy body and throw him to the pits of hell. Just wait, you pathetic excuse of a human!

"His name is Jamie Grey, and he was a member of the Bluemoon pack. He was a menace there too, causing troubles all the time and about a year ago, the alpha finally expelled him, turning him into a rogue. There has been little information regarding what he did after that before he popped back into radar a few weeks ago, where a few people spotted him in neutral territory near our pack," Edward reported, making Claire frown. A rogue had the audacity to enter the pack territory and do something this daring? That was fishy!

Well, none of that mattered now. The only thing that matters is to find the bastard and make him pay for what he did! 1

"Well, where is he now?" Claire growled out, her eyes flashing viciously at the thought of getting her hands on that filthy monster. Even though she had the looks of an angel, at that moment, she looked so fierce that Edward felt a chill slither down his spine. He knew her anger wasn't directed at him, but still he took a step back instinctively.

Edward gulped nervously, beads of sweat pooling above his brows as he stared at Claire.





"Uh. Well..."

"What? You didn't find him yet? Then why did you tell me you got clues?!"

"Claire asked indignantly.

"I found him!" Edward answered quickly and Claire brightened up, her desire to rip the filthy bastard to shreds reaching its peak. Finally, she was going to get the chance to teach him a lesson. He will regret the day he set his eyes on Eunice. She was going to make him suffer the most painful death he could ever get. But not before making him wish he has never been born in this world!

However, her victorious smile turned to a frown when she saw Edward fidgeting awkwardly.

"What?" she asked, suspicion clouding her mind. Something didn't feel right.

"Uhm. I found him alright. But he was already dead by then!" Edward blurted out before letting out a breath. "Someone already got him before I did. I was too late."

Claire stood frozen in her spot, trying to process the information. The man who destroyed her sweet Eunice was dead before she could even touch him! She had devised a thousand ways to make sure he got the most painful death one could ever get, and now it was all in vain. She will never get the chance to make him pay for what he did. Never.

Claire sighed, running her hands through her hair. Well, the bastard was already dead and she could do nothing about it now. Maybe the news of his death will bring some sort of peace to Eunice? At least she will know that he could never set his dirty paws on her ever again. But still, the nagging question remained in her mind. Who killed that monster and



why?

An image of Devin flashed in her mind just as she asked the question to herself, and Claire frowned, pondering the thought. What if it was Devin who killed the guy to get revenge for Eunice? But then she shook the thought off. No. Devin had just pulled his head under his neck and hid away from Eunice all these days. He certainly didn't look as if he was going to do anything to avenge Eunice when he didn't even bother to meet her once or console her. It must be someone else who did this. Well, whoever it was, at least the world was safer with one less monster to prey on women. That was there, at least.

Claire sighed and looked at Edward, a fire burning in her eyes. She had to know one thing at least to get a bit of closure.

"Was it painful at least?" She asked, her voice begging him to say yes. Please say he suffered a lot. Please don't say it was a painless death!

Edward, who had been looking at her nervously till then, suddenly turned pale, his face even turning a little green. A shudder passed through his frame as a look of revulsion crossed his face.

"Very," he gritted his teeth, making it clear that he didn't want to elaborate on the state of the guy when he found the body. To die in a way that made a werewolf spy who had witnessed his fair share of death to shudder... that certainly didn't sound like a painless death. Whoever had killed the maniac must have dealt him a fair share of pain before granting him death then. Somehow, rather than make her grimace, the thought of him dying in agony brought a gleeful smile to Claire's face. Edward, who saw her strange smile, looked at her as if she had sprouted a second head. The lady was smiling as if he told her it was Christmas morning and not that a man had died a horrible, painful death. What a weird woman!



"Good," Claire declared merrily. She was upset that she didn't get to do the deed herself, but as long as Eunice's rapist was brought to justice, it certainly was good news.

Edward just stared at her with a strange look, and Claire raised her brows.

"Alright. Just continue your investigation and try to find out if that man had any motives while attacking Eunice or if it was just a coincidence that he met her that day. Keep me updated if you find anything," she said, and Edward nodded.

"You may go now," she said, and Edward gave her a slight blow before turning and melting away into the forest like a shadow. Hmm. No wonder he was an excellent spy.

Once Edward left, her thoughts returned to Eunice and the man's mysterious death. Many theories flashed through her mind regarding his death and she bit her lips, pondering what exactly would have happened to him. Who else would have cared about what he did to Eunice other than herself? Except Devin, but he didn't seem like he was doing anything to avenge Eunice when he didn't even care to spare a visit to her. So was the man murdered by someone for some other transgression he did? Even though she wanted to leave the matter at that, Claire was curious and she decided to look more into it.

Claire walked back to her room, thoughts racing through her mind at the speed of lightning. She was certainly not going to be any good at fighting while she was this restless. It will be better for her to stay and sort her thoughts out than try to train with Sebastian with such a distracted mind.

Making up her mind, Claire sat on the chair in front of her desk. She took her phone and texted Sebastian that she wanted to cancel their training for the day since she had some important matters to attend to.



Claire took a pen and started jotting her theories regarding the rapist. She tapped the pen on her chin as she pondered the situation. Did he just stumble to Eunice accidentally, or was it a planned attack? But who had such animosity with sweet Eunice who never hurt even a fly?

Claire took a sip of water before another thought occurred to her. What if it was her enemies who had hurt Eunice? Was Liam or Diana behind it? But then she shook her head. Well, what good did it do to them to hurt Eunice, who was never any trouble for them? That made little sense. Even so, there was a nagging feeling that there was more to the incident than that met the eye. She will have to get to the root of this.

Claire took another sip of water as she immersed herself in her analysis, jotting down all the theories that popped up in her mind even though some of them sounded ridiculous even to her. Still, she decided she will analyze each of them before writing anything off.

Claire wiped off sweat from her brows before frowning and straightening up. Was it too hot suddenly? Beads of sweat pooled above her brows and her breathing changed to pants as a strange heat engulfed her body. Her heart started beating crazily as she felt the burning heat creep up her body, trying to claim her rationality as need took its place. Even before she made a conscious decision to do it, she was tugging at her shirt and throwing it off her body in an attempt to cool off her overheated body. Hot. She was hot!

As Claire found herself squeezing her breasts through the thin material of her camisole, she let out a moan. The sound was so sensual that it startled her out of her daze and realization dawned on her. Shit! She was drugged! Her gaze fell on the glass of water she had been drinking and she realized that someone must have put drugs on the water the new maid brought for her. It must be Liam or Diana behind this. But why?!



As the burning sensation increased, Claire found her hands inching towards her core of their own volition and she bit her lips hard, hoping the pain would help her retain her sanity. But she knew it was a losing battle when her vision started to fade and she started to feel dizzy.

Claire knew that whoever drugged her must have a plan for her. A plan she wanted no part in. She needed to escape before they could reach her!

Claire tried to stand up, but her legs were too weak to support her weight. She plopped back on the chair, her hair coming undone with the motion and framing her face. She painted an alluring picture as she laid there with her lips parted in a sensual way.

"H-help! Someone help me please," Claire called out in an attempt to gather the attention of someone, but her voice came out so feeble that it was barely above a whisper. She could feel her strength fading away from her body with each moment that passed. Her entire body became a mass of need as she clenched her legs together, seeking relief from the sweet torture of desire coursing through her body. Someone please help!

Gritting her teeth, Claire tried to reach towards her phone, which was just beyond her reach. But she couldn't even raise her hand as she laid there helplessly, fear and desire battling inside her. How was she going to get herself out of this new trouble?

Just at that moment, she heard the door of her room open with a creaking sound and she looked up, hope shining in her eyes. Help has finally arrived!

But the hope in her eyes dimmed to be replaced by terror as she saw who the newcomer was.

"Missed me, babe?" Liam asked with a smirk as the door shut behind




him with an ominous click. Shit! She was certainly in trouble!



lovelyfan

 Author

*“Hello dear readers!
I know I have been absent for a while now and I
am really sorry for it. My whole family had been
suffering from Covid and my father in law died be* 

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