

## Chapter 88

Rex knocked up on the door of one of the residents of the pack.

It took a minute before the door was opened up for him.

“Oh, Rex. Nice seeing such a honorable guest in my home” an older woman grinned at him, glad and happy to see him in front of her door.

“Yeah, can I come in?” Rex asked, looking over the older woman’s shoulder.

“It would be nothing but my pleasure to have you in my home” she replied and paved way for him to step in.

With a smug grin on his face, Rex walked into the house of the older lady, the warmth of the hide covering him and making him feel warmer.

He looked over at the fireplace in the living room which was burning and making the room warm.

“Please do have your seat while I give you something to drink”

“Sure. Thank you” he smiled at the lady and sat down on the old sofa.

He was at a part of the pack where the people were not so rich and not so powerful. People like that would be easier for him to kill without traces.

The older woman returned a few moments later with a cup of tea in her hand.

“Here you go, Rex. This is freshly brewed tea” she stretched out the cup to him.

“Thank you” he smiled at her taking the cup of tea from her.

“You are most welcome” the old lady smiled and sat on the chair across him.

“I still do wonder what you came here to do. This is a very rare visit” she pointed out, rubbing her wrinkly palms together.

“Yeah, I know, right?” He dropped the cup of tea on the small table beside the sofa that he was seated on.

“I am here to take something from you”

“Take something from me? What do I have that could possibly be of interest to someone as royal as you are?”

“Do you live alone? I haven’t seen any other person” he avoided her question.

“Yes, I do live alone ever since my mate died. I was not lucky enough to get a pup before he died”

Rex nodded his head, assimilating the words of the older lady.

“I see. That just makes it better, actually”

“In what way?” The older woman raised her brows.

“At least, you would not have to watch your pup and every other person die before your very old eyes” he replied and a look of horror flashed across the face of the woman but she soon let out a smile, forced and nervous.

“What do you mean by that, Sir Rex?” She asked and Rex got up from his seat.

“We need to make the pack better” he started.

“That is right. We are all working towards the good of the pack”

“You must be a little bit over 60 now, right? You could at least sacrifice your life for the pack”

“Sacrifice my life for the pack?” Fear flashed across the face of the woman as a clearly evil grin ran over the lips of the royal man that she had let into her home.

“Yes. Exactly that” he walked closer to her.

The old woman could not move away from the sofa, knowing that it was useless to do that anyways. This was a strong, male agile wolf, he would definitely catch up with her and still do whatever to her if he wanted to really do that to her.

Rex let out his claws of his fingers and brandished it like a sword in front of the clearly terrified woman.

“Wh.... what are you doing?” Her voice trembled m

“Just what you think that I am doing” he replied and picked the old lady up by her neck, raising her up with just one of his hand holding her neck tightly.

The old lady’s both hands clasped around his one strong hand, struggling to her his hands off her neck as her legs kicked and flailed helplessly in the air.

Rex could not believe the delight he was getting from watching life slip away from the woman’s body.

“I have to do this more often, it is actually really fun” he grinned as the woman continued struggling, her eyes filling with tears.

Rex’s claws buried into her neck and he watched as b\*\*\*d seeped out of her neck down to the white shirt that she was wearing, staining the shirt with the red b\*\*\*d.

He grinned and in one quick snap, he snapped her neck off, breaking the bone of her neck and leading to the instant death of the old lady.

He waited for some seconds before letting the body of the woman drop to the floor of the room.

He bent down and picked her up from the floor after affirming that she was dead and lifeless. He carried her out of the house and dumped her body into the booth of the car.

He got back into the driver's seat and let out a small smile.

“That's it” he clapped his hands and then ignited the car into motion.

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The next day.

“Alpha Axel” Davis called his name, strolling into his room which had its door opened wide.

“Yeah, anything?” Axel asked, his eyes glancing through the revenue of the pack, trying to see through the packs generated income.

“There is actually some pretty delicate issue”

Axel looked away from the papers, pushing them away from him a little bit as he pulled away from the table and finally gave his attention to Davis.

“What is it?”

“The pack recorded two murders last night”

Axel's brows furrowed on hearing that.

“How?”

“We do not know about it yet but the thing is that the corpses of these wolves of our pack were found in the white wolves quarters” he replied.

“How would there be dark wolves in the quarters of the white wolves at night?”

“There are speculations that these dark wolves were kidnapped and then killed by them.”

“The white wolf pack” Axel mumbled the name of the pack, remembering Hazel for a second.

“Check out the resident of the two victims first and arrest the white wolves who were close to the place where the bodies were found”

“Yes, Alpha”

Davis had turned to leave before Axel stopped him.

“All I said was arrest them. Do not torture them without my consent. Nothing would be done to them until they are proved guilty of the crime” he replied. Perhaps he would not have cared about this at all and he would have asked for them to be eliminated immediately but they were Hazel’s kind, they were the people she so much wanted to protect and killing them ruthlessly for an unconfirmed reason did not seem too right to him.

“But Alpha Axel, do you think this will go well with the people?”

“Everyone will be expecting you to get rid of as much as possible or at least torture them to the worst extents”

“I’d rule this pack the way I deem fit. Do as I have said, Davis. No torture, no killings until I have confirmed that they are guilty”

“As you wish then, Alpha.” He turned and exited the room.