

Mommy 108

Chapter 108

A week later.

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Marion and Kenneth stood in the Lycan king's court, already waiting for them as they arrived. They bowed in their presence,

showing respect.

"You should have come over to the mansion." Julian said as soon as he stepped into the court.

"There are many ears I would like to keep out of the truth. The king's court was created to provide the utmost privacy to the king

and his affairs, and that is what we need." Marion answered.

Julian nodded, not willing to debate him. There was no time.

Marion's eyes travelled over to Fiona, and they warmed up. "Luna." He called, and a smile appeared on his face.

She nodded in acknowledgement.

"We called for this meeting to discuss the progress of our investigation so far." Marion said, stepped over to Julian, and handed

him a file.

Marion had returned four days ago to deliver his first findings, which were about the deaths of the elders of the council of truth. At

first, it seemed they had each been killed by someone close to them, but further investigation showed they were killed by one of

their own. Elder Zaki; he too was under the influence of Doom. His families found him dead in his study with his heart ripped out,

and so they believed someone had broken in and killed him. Marion's investigation showed he had ripped his own heart out.

After thoroughly examining the robe he had on the day he died, they found the blood of the seven others on it. He had returned

home and killed himself, following the orders he received.

With the case of the elders closed, Marion moved onto the forty-nine and one. Kenneth aided him in uncovering this truth.

Julian accepted the file and opened it to reveal the names and faces of the people in it. "What is this?" he asked with a furrowed gaze.

"Those are the details about the ones we have been able to get so far, my king. The ones we've captured are in the dungeon of the council of truth, and they have a giga around their necks to subdue their abilities. We lost two of them because they attacked, and Kenneth had no choice but to kill them."

He pointed to the file as Julian opened it to glance through. "These are the ten we have gotten so far. A few of them were second in command, and others were omegas. Those ones we had no trouble taming, but-" Marion said this and pressed his lips together to stop himself from speaking.

In his silence, Julian's attention moved to him, and a frown appeared on his face. "You are in the presence of your king; you will say everything you know.""

"We fear there are also a few alphas under the control of the dark masters," he answered. "And if they are, the only one with the authority to bring them in is the Lycan king himself." Please bookmark site novelxo.org to read latest content. If you want to read lightnovel please visit allnovelnext.com to read fastest content.

"There is no pattern to the way Doom chose these men. If he wanted control, why not influence all their second in command and seize power once they are gone?" Fiona asked because she couldn't wrap her head around it all.

Julian shut the file in his hand and said, "Doom doesn't need power; we are a joke to the level of power he seeks."

"The king is right," Marion said. "There isn't an ulterior motive to his attack from what we have gathered so far. He used elders, betas, gemmas, alphas, and omegas. I am not one to believe in random occurrences, but I think this is what it is. He needed the numbers, and that was what he got. There is nothing more or less. As for any other of his plans, we are still yet to find out. The

only loophole left is Beta Lily; we have yet to find her killer, but we will not stop.”

Julian’s eyes travelled to Kenneth, who stood quietly at the back, before returning to Marion.

“We need to find the rest and break the strong hold Doom has on them before the next full moon.”

“Yes, my king, and we need your help as well as the Luna in bringing these Alphas under subjection again.”

“Do you have the names of these alphas? Or how are we to find them?” Julian asked.

“All the information we need is in there. From our findings, there are about eleven alphas under the control of Doom. We have

narrowed it down to the ones we believed would have done it through testimonies, but you have to step in and assert yourself as

their Lycan king and true master.”

Julian opened the file once again, and Fiona drew closer to take a look.

These were the communities to the south: Alpha Gerald of Freedom, Alpha Blue of Montana, and Alpha Vixon of Vanes. These

were the communities in the north: Alpha Kox of York, Alpha Nate of Town, and Alpha Uryi of Pillot. These were the communities

in the west: Alpha Halle of Jupita, Alpha Leon of Birdtown, and Alpha Dane of Grandfield. These were the communities to the

east: Alpha Noh of Crimsonville, Alpha

Yao of Wanderfield, and Alpha Cooper of Claytown.

“We have to bring them out of the Dark Masters’ stronghold because the last thing we want is to fight ourselves instead of

fighting Doom and his creatures.” Fiona said.

“Are you able to do this?” Julian asked and turned to stare at her.

She opened her mouth to speak, but her words failed her; she didn’t know if she had what it took to place anyone under

subjection.

“I don’t know.” She replied honestly. The task got more complicated with each passing day.

“You have to be sure of yourself before we take on anyone. We do not want one alerting the others in the case where you fail to

subject them.”

She understood, and that made her even more unsure. "I can't do it on my own." She revealed this, and she felt ashamed of

saying it.

She felt ashamed that she couldn't be of much help to him, even though that was what he needed now.

He understood and, without hesitation, spoke. "It is fine; you don't have to do anything you are not ready to. Okay?"

She nodded, and he leaned in and kissed her lips.

"We will head out tomorrow." Julian said that and dismissed them.