

Chapter 21

After talking with Lidia, it was clear to me that getting rid of Alexander was not going to be easy. I tried my best to avoid him at every turn, but it seemed like he was always one step ahead of me. Everywhere I went, there he was, his piercing gaze following me wherever I went.

But what troubled me even more was the sudden change in Allen's behaviour. He had always been kind towards me in a friendly way since our marriage was not a romantic one at all. But lately, he had been surprisingly affectionate, showering me with attention and care whenever Alexander was around.

As I made our way to dinner with the royal pack members and elders, I couldn't shake off the strange feeling that something wasn't right. And then I saw her—one of the maids talking to someone in a dark cloak. As I approached them, the mysterious figure quickly slipped away into the shadows.

"Who were you talking to?" I asked the maid, trying to keep my voice steady, not wanting to scare her.

"Oh, just a friend," she replied casually, but there was something in her eyes that told me she was hiding something.

My Aura growled in warning as a chill ran down my spine. Something about this whole situation felt off, and I knew deep down that trouble was brewing within our pack.

As I entered the grand hall for dinner, all eyes turned towards me. The tension in the air was thick as we all took our seats at the long table. Allen sat beside me, his hand brushing against mine subtly

under the table.

I couldn't help but feel a sense of unease as I glanced around the room, searching for any sign of danger lurking in the shadows. And then, our eyes met. Alexander's intense gaze bore into mine, causing my heart to race and my cheeks to flush with a mixture of fear and desire. I quickly looked away, trying to ignore the magnetic pull from our mated bond.

But as I tried to compose myself, I noticed the maid from earlier entering the room with a tray of drinks in hand. However, instead of serving multiple glasses, she only carried one towards Lidia, who sat across from me. As she placed the glass in front of Lidia, I couldn't shake off the feeling that something was not right.

I watched closely as the maid hurriedly retreated from the table, her movements frantic and uneasy. Her behaviour raised red flags in my mind, and I couldn't help but feel suspicious of her.

As Lidia picked up the glass of wine to take a sip, a sudden feeling of dread washed over me. Without thinking, I lunged forward and grabbed the glass from her hands, spilling its contents onto myself in the process. The liquid seared against the skin on my hand like fire, causing me to cry out in pain.

Gasps filled the room as all eyes turned towards me in shock. I held my hand in pain, looking down at it to see the wine had burnt her skin badly. "Wolfban," I whispered to myself.

Lidia's eyes widened in disbelief, shock evident on her face. "What the fuck, Fay?!" she yelled out, anger lacing her words.

Alexander jumped up from his seat, grabbing my hand to inspect the damage. His brows furrowed in concern as he examined the burns. "

"Are you okay?" he asked softly, his voice filled with worry.

I pulled my hand away. The room fell into a hushed silence as everyone stared at me, whispers echoing around the grand hall.

But Lidia couldn't contain her anger any longer. "What about me? I'm the one she just attacked!" she accused, pointing a finger at me.

Alexander turned to face Lidia, his expression stern. "She just saved your life. Your wine was poisoned with wolfbane," he explained calmly but firmly.

Lidia's eyes widened in shock and disbelief. "Fay...was trying to poison me?" she stammered.

Before I could even open my mouth to defend myself, Alexander stepped in. "If it was Fay who tried to poison you, she wouldn't have ripped the glass from your hands," he stated firmly, his gaze unwavering.

"Enough!" Victor bellowed, commanding everyone's attention. "Allen, take your wife to see the pack doctor immediately. Dinner is over. We need to get to the bottom of this before anyone else gets hurt."

Allen nodded in agreement. I could feel the tension in the room as we made our way towards the door, but before I could leave, I knew I had to talk to Victor.

I walked over to him, ignoring the whispers and stares directed at me. "Victor, I think the maid who gave Lidia her wine had something to do with this," I whispered urgently. "I saw her talking to someone in the hall earlier, and my wolf told me something wasn't right."

Victor's eyes narrowed as he processed my words. "Go get your hand looked at. I will send someone to find the maid."