

Chapter 23

"I think Rebecca might have had something to do with what happened last night."

Victor raised an eyebrow, clearly taken aback by my accusation. "What makes you say that, Olivia?"

I took a deep breath before continuing. "Rebecca has always had a thing for Alexander. I know that she is the one that framed me for Cassandra's death, and I now believe that she had something to do with that."

Victor's expression darkened as he processed my words. "I will have someone contact Rebecca's family to find out her whereabouts. We need to get to the bottom of this."

I nodded in agreement. "Thank you, Victor. I just want justice for what happened to Lidia and Cassandra as well."

"We are doing everything we can," Victor assured me. "We were unable to find the maid who gave Lidia the wine last night, but our search is ongoing. I promise you, Olivia, we will not rest until we have answers."

As I turned to leave, Victor called out to me. "Olivia, wait." I paused, turning back to face him.

"I know last night's events were troubling for all of us," Victor began. "I will be assigning more guards to accompany you from now on. There is word that the pack is unsettled by last night's events, and I

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want to make sure that you, Lidia, and the twins are safe."

I gave him a warm smile before leaving him and Allen to talk, heading towards the kitchen. The warm, inviting scents of freshly baked bread and simmering stew filled the air as I made my way through the halls. Entering the bustling kitchen, I saw a few maids going about their duties, cleaning and preparing for the day ahead.

I approached them. "Excuse me, do any of you know where the maid from last night went? I need to speak with her."

One of the maids looked up at me, her brow furrowed in concern. "Oh, she rushed away after what happened last night. We haven't seen her since."

I thanked them for their help and decided to take matters into my own hands. As I made my way out the back door of the kitchen, Aura whispered to me, her voice urgent in my mind.

"Olivia, follow your instincts. Something isn't right here."

I trusted her and followed her lead, letting her guide me towards a secluded corner of the garden. There, hidden among the bushes, I spotted something glinting in the sunlight.

Bending down to pick it up, I realised it was a small vial filled with a dark liquid. As soon as my fingers touched it, a searing pain shot through me, and I dropped it with a gasp. It had Wolfban in it, a clue from last night. [1](#)

Aura growled. "Death."

I stood up, my heart pounding in my chest as I followed Aura's guidance further into the garden. The scent of fresh flowers and damp earth filled my nostrils as I approached a dense cluster of bushes.

As I reached out to push the branches aside, my breath caught in my throat at the sight before me. A foot clad in a familiar maid's shoe stuck out from within the foliage. With trembling hands, I pulled back the bushes to reveal the lifeless body of the maid from last night, her eyes wide with fear and a knife protruding from her chest.

Tears welled up in my eyes as I knelt beside her, disbelief washing over me. Who could have done this? And why?

Aura growled softly in my mind. "We are not safe,".


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