

## Chapter 24

Alexanders pov.

I couldn't shake the image of Fay's fully healed hand from my mind as I made my way to Victor's office. I had never seen anything like it before. We healed fast, but not like that, and the fact that there was no scarring when there should have been left me with so many questions. If Wolfban was in the wine she spilt on herself last night, then her hand would take longer than normal to heal, and it would have left scaling behind. And the fact that she had children as well had my mind going crazy.

As I entered Victor's office, he motioned for me to take a seat. His stern expression told me that this meeting was not going to be pleasant.

"Alpha Alexander," Victor began, his voice cold and authoritative. "Beta Allen has informed me that you were in a part of the palace where you are not allowed. If you ever disobey my orders again, I will have no choice but to remove you from my kingdom."

"I'm sorry, Victor. It was just a misunderstanding. I got lost and ran into Fay. I asked her for help getting back to my room." I lied. I hadn't gotten lost. My wolf had led me there because it wanted me to be close to Fay.

Victor's eyes narrowed at my explanation, clearly not buying it. "I do not want you here, but clearly Lidia does, and for her, I will tolerate you, but if you so much as hurt one of my sisters, I will have your head."

My wolf growled within me, threatening to come out, but I held him back, taking a deep breath to calm myself. "I have done nothing to harm Fay or Lidia. In fact, I have been nothing but respectful towards them both."

Victor's expression softened slightly as he regarded me. "Respectful or not, Fay has made it clear that she is not interested in you. I will not allow you to continue pursuing her and causing her any distress."

My jaw clenched at his words. How dare he think he can keep me from my fated mate? But before I could respond, Victor continued his tone firm.

"I want you to stay away from Fay."

I nodded, knowing that there was no point in arguing with Victor. If I pushed him any further, he would stick to his word and have me removed from his kingdom, and I would never be able to get close to Fay again. I needed to be close to her; everything about her reminded me so much of Olivia.

As I stood up to leave, one of Victor's guards burst into the room, interrupting our conversation. "Alpha Victor! Fay has found something in the garden and needs you immediately," the guard announced breathlessly.

Victor's gaze shifted from me to the guard, his expression turning serious. "Thank you for letting me know. Alpha Alexander, you are dismissed. And I hope this will be the last of our convictions regarding this matter."

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I nodded curtly and made my way out of Victor's office, my mind racing with thoughts of Fay. As I walked down the hall, my inner wolf started to speak to me again. "You need to go to Fay," it urged.

I shook my head, trying to ignore the persistent voice in my mind. "No, I need to stay away from her," I muttered under my breath.

"But what if she's hurt?" My wolf persisted.

I stopped dead in my tracks, considering the possibility. What if something had happened to Fay? My heart clenched at the thought. I turned on my heel and headed towards the garden where Fay was waiting.

As I stepped out into the open air of the garden, I saw a group of people gathered around something. I made my way over to see what was going on. And that's when I saw him – a guard rushing at Fay with anger blazing in his eyes.

"This is your fault! You killed my mate!" he yelled as he lunged towards her.

Without thinking, I sprang into action. In one swift motion, I grabbed the guard and threw him away from Fay. The force of my throw sent him crashing into a nearby tree, knocking the wind out of him. But as I looked back to Fay, she was kneeling on the ground, covering her face, trying to fix her mask. My wolf growled with excitement, telling me to move closer so I could see her face under that mask.