

## TLOA Lycan 631

### Chapter 631 - IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO GO

"So that he could learn that what he had done was wrong," Selene replied with the same answer.

Lilac groaned in frustration. "If he doesn't want me, I don't want him either." She was quite stubborn for a guardian angel.

"That's not how it works," Selene chuckled as she touched her hair. "You know that."

"Well, I don't want to be with him," Lilac mumbled, lowering her head as she recalled the gruesome story about the lycan who killed his own mate. "He wants to kill me."

"Lilac," Selene sighed as she put her fingers under Lilac's chin and made her raise her head. "Why don't you teach him some lessons? You are strong enough to protect yourself, and kind enough to show him how he is supposed to treat his mate. I know you can. After all, you are destined to be together for a reason."

However, Lilac was not convinced by Selene's words.

"I am the one who raised you." And saved you from death. However, the last sentence didn't leave the Goddess's lips. "I am the one who put the bond between you and him."

"Can't you just break the bond? I don't think he would mind it," Lilac suggested. "Well, I don't mind it."

Selene's melodic laugh echoed in the garden of lilac flowers. But her gaze turned helpless when she watched how the flowers were withering.

This garden was a perfect reflection of Lilac's current feeling.

"Don't be so down. I love to see how fierce you can be." Selene retracted her hand, and strolled around the garden with Lilac following beside her. "Plus, since you just turned seventeen, you are not allowed to live in this realm anymore."

"If I'm not allowed to live here, where am I supposed to go then?" Lilac frowned. Even though she asked that question, she already knew the answer before Selene replied to her.

"To the place where your mate is," Serefina had said it thousands of times, but she didn't mind saying it again and again. "You know the purpose of your life, Lilac."

Lilac fell silent, as if she didn't hear the last statement. She understood, but it didn't mean she accepted that.

Understanding and acceptance were two different things.

Lilac had been raised for seventeen years with the song about the purpose of the resurrection of the guardian angels being sung in her ears, every single night.

How could she not understand? She understood it very well, and knew there was a bigger picture ahead of her, than the fact that there was a beast who wanted to kill her. She had a mission to accomplish. She lived her life for that, and now was the time.

"When will I meet with the other two guardian angels?" Lilac asked, relented. She hated to argue with Selene. First, because she wouldn't win, and second, because she loved her with all of her heart.

Lilac had never had a real family, and the Moon Goddess was the closest to something considered as family. Yet, Selene always told Lilac that she shouldn't think that way about her.

"You will meet them eventually, someone named Serefina will bring you all together," Selene said. But, she had never mentioned who Serefina was for Jedrek.

"Serefina?" Lilac repeated her name.

"Now, this will be our last meeting." Selene stopped walking as she faced the girl beside her. "I think it's time for you to go."

Lilac didn't answer her immediately. But instead she made a request. "I want to see my family, can I?"

Selene smiled and leaned over to kiss her temple as she replied, "Of course, you can."

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Lilac was standing on a pavement in front of a blue house. She was staring into its front yard where a family of three was having their private picnic.

A three year old girl was running around the velvety grass, with her father chasing behind her, and her mother laughing heartily when their daughter sought for protection.

The three of them laughed like they didn't care for the world. They had a cute little girl after such a long waiting time. There was nothing that they wanted more except to see their little girl grew up healthily.

There was a bitter smile that grazed on Lilac's lips when she watched that happy scene. It was something that she would have experienced, if only she didn't have an insane mate who wanted to kill her.

She would have been there. Playing and laughing with her parents and her little sister.

Lilac bit down her lower lips to stop herself from being a cry baby and pulled herself together. She had a responsibility to carry out and mission to accomplish.

Under the warm sunlight and the passing cars, random music was playing from an opened window from neighbor houses, Lilac was standing there for another fifteen minutes before she decided to leave.

She walked along the bustling street, lowering her baseball cap so she wouldn't need to meet the eyes of any supernatural creatures around her.

Yet, there was always one that was curious enough to approach her.

"I know you can see me," he said in a low voice near Lilac's ear, as he walked beside her. "What are you?"

This man was dressed in white clothes, looked normal for being a human. But unfortunately, he was not. Even humans weren't able to see him.

He was a demon.

Just a wandering demon.

Recently, Lilac could feel the darkness grew thicker than usual.

There must be something happening in this realm.No.In all realms to be exact. And she realized that this was one of her tasks to make things right.

"Are you trying to ignore me?" That demon chuckled upon seeing Lilac's effort to run away from him as she quickened her paces.

However, Lilac didn't go to a crowded place.Instead, she turned around and went to a rather quiet park. In this hour, it was hard to meet people there.

When Lilac was sure no one was around, she turned around and faced the demon with a smirk surfaced on the corner of her lips. "So what? What are you going to do about it, if I can see you?"

### **Chapter 632 - WIN THE CONTROL OVER HIS BEAST**

The demon raised one of his eyebrows as he stared at her, amused. "So, you indeed can see me."

Lilac was not in a good mood to play with this demon.But, to think about it again, maybe this was a wise way to vent out her frustration.

The girl glared at the demon fearlessly, crossing her arms in front of her chest.She mimicked his devilish smile, and said defiantly, "What now?"

There was a flash of surprise that crossed his face for a brief moment, but it disappeared quickly. His golden eyes stared down at the girl in front of him. He tilted his head and said, "Fae? Witch? Vampire?" trying to make a guess and define what this girl was.But none of it was close enough to describe Lilac. "It is impossible that you are human."

"Oh, please..." Lilac rolled her eyes when she heard that, and gave him a look.

"Interesting," he snickered and took another step to close the distance between them. "If you don't want to let me know, I will find out myself."

Yet, before the demon could touch her.There was something tugging at his legs, and crept up his body so fast and tight, making him unable to move.

"What...?" He widened his eyes when he watched how the vines beneath him slithered on his body, and wrapped him tightly as if it had its own mind. "WHAT ARE YOU!?" panic laced in his voice.

Meanwhile, Lilac took out a dagger from her ankle and pricked her forefinger. Blood started to ooze out of the wound. Lilac frowned, but she was used to this pain.

"Do you want to know what I am?" Lilac walked closer, and stood right before the demon.Yet there was nothing he could do with his body that was bound by these vines.

The demon could only stand there, and watch when Lilac raised her bleeding finger and touched his forehead.The moment her blood made a physical contact with him, the vines squeezed him even tighter.

Lilac didn't even flinch when he shouted with all his might before his entire body puffed off into black smoke, and then disappeared into thin air.

That man was just a weak demon, which recently has increased by numbers. This fact was very worrying, since this was one of the signs the darkness had grown stronger, and they were getting closer to the war.

Once the demon vanished, Lilac flicked her fingers and the vines returned to the ground, leaving no traces of the incident.

"I think it's about time to meet him," Lilac mumbled gloomily.

Then, the girl walked past through the middle path between two trees that grew in a row, but she did not appear on the other side. Because she was stepping into another realm, and started her new adventure.

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Lilac walked with aloofness, ignoring the stare that she received from every lycans in that street.

For other creatures, her scent couldn't really be smelled, but it was a different case when it came to lycans and werewolves. Their remarkable noses couldn't be underestimated.

Actually, they weren't really familiar with the scent of lilac, but her pleasant smell was enough to make them take a second glance towards her.

Though it was quite uncomfortable to be stared at, but, there was only one thing that was important for Lilac right now.

She needed to get to the castle and meet the beast before she changed her mind and sulked to the Moon Goddess.

Lilac quickened her steps, leaving a strong lilac scent in her path. After all, she was named after the flower because she smelled like that.

Lilac itself could mean many things, depending on the color. But Lilac loved the purple one the most, a symbol of 'first love'. It was quite ironic to give a thought about that again.

It took her three hours to walk to the castle since she entered this realm.

However, arriving at the castle didn't stop her troubles. It only added another headache to her. It was impossible for Lilac to be able to meet Jedrek as easily as strolling in the garden. But, she could think of a way to get to him quickly, or made him find her first.

"Step back!" one of the guards shouted at Lilac when she walked straight towards the majestic entrance gates.

Despite the fact that it was the first time for Lilac to be there, she feared nothing. There would be more awful situations if she didn't do what was supposed to be done.

Lilac didn't listen to him, as she walked ahead. But then, the other guard stepped forward and blocked her way.

"Step back lady, or someone will get hurt." The guard growled at her as she started to shift into his beast.

"Agree, some people might get hurt," Lilac flashed him a harmless smile.

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"What is happening?" one of Jedrek's seven generals frowned. His name was Sebastian, he walked towards the door and barked to the guards nearby. "What's with this noise!? What's this all about!?"

Inside the room, an impromptu meeting was held to discuss an important issue related to the devils' ongoing attacks.

Jedrek was also there, listening to the clamoring and roaring sound that shook the entire castle.

Something was wrong...

The Alpha King didn't wait for Sebastian to get his answer as he randomly mind-linked one of the guards, and got the answer almost immediately.

[We are under attack, My Lord!] A panic voice replied to Jedrek, and this could also be heard by the rest of the people inside the room.

In an instant, Jedrek led his seven generals and his beta to the source of the ongoing chaos that was taking place in the great hall.

The closer they walked, the louder the chaos could be heard.

"My Lord, you don't need to personally come..." However, before Lyrus, Jedrek's Beta, could finish his sentence, he was rewarded with the Alpha King's deadly gaze, which rendered him to stop his sentence.

Yet, before Jedrek could witness what was happening in his great hall, an intoxicating scent hit him hard. He growled dangerously in order to win control over his beast.

He knew what this was.

### **Chapter 633 - GOOD DAY TO YOU, MY LORD!**

Jedrek had never smelled something so intoxicating and maddening like this. He didn't know what kind of scent this was. Blooming flower? But, what kind of flower? Since Jedrek was not a fan of those fragile things, his mind couldn't find the answer.

Yet, the scent alone almost drove him and his beast crazy.

The scent hit him hard until he could barely walk. And then, the sudden stop that he made, evoked the questioning looks of the eight people behind him.

It was Lyrus, who came to his side and asked. "Everything is alright, My Lord?"

Jedrek's jaw clenched tightly, that people could see his bulging veins on his neck and forehead.

Lyrus frowned upon seeing Jedrek's condition. "I will check on..."

Yet, before Lyrus could finish his words, Jedrek had raised his hand, signaling to his seven generals to go first.

Concerning looks etched on their face, yet they didn't have the courage to question their Alpha after seeing his expression now. It almost seemed like Jedrek was on the verge of an outburst.

"We will go and check," Maximus said in a deep voice as he led the other six generals to go to the great hall, leaving their Alpha and his Beta.

Roars and deafening sound continued. They could feel the castle was shaking, the windows were rattling when a loud explosion was heard suddenly from the direction of the great hall.

"What is really happening there?!" Lyrus snapped his head towards the direction where the seven generals had gone. Beside him, Jedrek was still quiet. "Jedrek, we need to go and see what is going on there." His voice was so rigid when he could feel the seven generals ahead of them had shifted into their beast.

If the generals were forced to shift into their beasts form, then there must be something beyond dangerous was going on. And also, just from the sound alone, Lyrus could tell that they should go into the great hall to find out what happened.

But...

"I will take you to your chamber if you don't feel well..." Lyrus offered his help, but the Alpha glowered at him.

"Watch your mouth," Jedrek spoke through his clenched teeth as he started to walk again.

Lyrus sighed deeply as he closed his eyes to compose himself. It was hard to keep up with Jedrek even after this long time. It only became harder compared to the time when he was not holding his current title as Beta.

If it weren't for the Gregory family's betrayal act back then when the Great War occurred, Lyrus wouldn't be in this position right now.

Placing his loyalty above his own personal feeling, Lyrus followed Jedrek to the great hall where the thundering sound became more palpable.

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Meanwhile, in the great hall, a young girl was standing proudly among the debris and the chaos that she initiated.

Her long black hair fluttered by the wind while her hands were doing a swift motion to keep everything out of her way.

Her expression was devoid from any emotion, but even with the dust swirled beneath her feet and draped on her shoulder and hair, it didn't cease her beauty.

She strolled forward with ease when all the beasts were tightly bound by the roots of the plants that broke through the floor and window of the castle.

All the beasts were flabbergasted by the sight, and the remarkable attack since they had never faced something like this before.

What was she? A witch? But, they had never seen this kind of witch's magic.

An angry and thundering roar echoed inside the great hall, it almost sounded like there were hundreds of beasts ready to be slaughtered.

They tried to bite off the roots' vines around their bodies, but they failed as those things would only grow stronger and faster. It's almost like they were fighting an endless battle against nature.

Those beast guards had already been tamed when the seven generals came.

Furious looks washed on their expression when at the same time, bloodlust flashed on their eyes upon seeing what this merely girl had done to their proud guards.

The great hall was no longer the sacred place where an important decision and events were being held. Within less than an hour, it had turned into a woodland.

How could this possibly happen?!

"WHO ARE YOU!?" Sebastian, the vice general, who was known for his bad temper, stepped forward in fury. His body was shaking in anger.

The girl was brave enough to stare back into the general's eyes. She seized them up one by one before she answered the general's question.

"I am Lilac." She gave them a harmless smile and added. "A guardian angel."

"NONSENSE!" Sebastian roared once again as he lurched forward and shifted into his beast. His transformation was smooth, as he had done it countless times.

Seeing their second general was in his battle mode, the rest of five people followed him as they turned into their ferocious beasts form.

It was only Maximus, who left behind. He was squinting his eyes calculatedly, they were fixed to the girl in the middle of the messy battlefield.

A guardian angel...

Which guardian angel? He killed one of the guardian angels. If he wasn't mistaken, the baby that he killed years ago, was really a guardian angel.

Even if the girl before his eyes was really a guardian angel, it was still impossible that she held such a power to be a guardian angel. It was well known that guardian angels were weak creatures, or else they wouldn't seek protection from shadow warriors hundreds of years ago.

"ENOUGH!"

Maximus was snapped out from his reverie when he watched how Sebastian was ready to bite off the girl's head, because she was too busy with the other generals' speed. Yet, he was forced to stop by his Alpha's order.

Jedrek stepped forward, his eyes turned red. It was clear for Maximus to see how hard Jedrek was trying to control his beast.

On the other hand, the girl named Lilac tilted her head, and sneered. "Good day to you, My Lord."

A smirk crept on Maximus's lips.

Interesting...

### **Chapter 634 - TEMPTATION**

The last six lycans that lurched forward towards her, were different from the other guards that Lilac had taken down easily.

It almost felt like the roots and vines that slithered and glided in Lilac's command were not able to keep up with their speed. On top of that, there were six of them.

Lilac gritted her teeth when she concentrated to keep them away from her. However, it was hard to put up her guard in all six directions at the same time.

They didn't give Lilac a break, even to breathe. One attack after another. It was more difficult than Lilac expected to get a firm hold of them.

And then, there was the time when Lilac was too occupied by the three beasts that circled her and the other two that were about to attack her simultaneously from her right and left side, she forgot that she missed one more beast.

The grey beast sneaked around her back. It was a close call for Lilac when she realized the beast's sudden movement. But, if it was not for the thunderous voice that stopped them and made those beasts lose their bearing for a few seconds, Lilac would have laid on the ground in her own pool of blood.

"ENOUGH!"

The Alpha King's voice was enough to rattle the window and shake the ground beneath them. It also caused the six beasts to wince as though they were in pain.

Once Lilac got this two seconds chance, she immediately moved her hands swiftly to tie those beasts down as fast as she could.

The six beasts roared in anger when they were subdued before a young, delicate girl like Lilac. It was simply a humiliation for them.

Only when Lilac was sure that it was safe enough to drift her attention away from her opponents, she turned around and faced the Alpha King. He was standing on the top of the grand staircase, he was dressed in fine clothes, which could only be worn by the royal family.

Lilac was ready to see the man, who was cowardly enough to kill a baby.

To kill her.

Lilac was ready to spit out her contempt towards the lycan. But the moment when she caught a sight of him, all of the words died down in her throat. He was unlike any beings that she had seen before.



Lilac knew his red eyes, which contrasted with his light skin and black clothing, they were not the original color of his eyes. She couldn't help herself, but to find it to be rather appealing.

However, Lilac quickly composed herself. Although she was fascinated by the Alpha King's attractiveness that she found in his appearance, her lips pulled into a sneer when she spoke snidely. "Good day to you, My Lord."

Actually that wasn't the greeting that Lilac had prepared, but after those words left her lips, she felt it was the most suitable approach for her at this moment.

On the other hand, Jedrek's eyes fixed on the girl who was standing haughtily among the destruction that she had created in his very own castle.

Jedrek knew what she was. He knew even before he could see her in person. The pull was so strong that it took all of his might to control his beast, and his possessiveness to not claim her.

This feeling repulsed him, but at the same time, it stirred something inside the Alpha as his beast became too antsy to stay calm.

It was well known for the shapeshifters, that at the first time meeting their mate, it was going to be the hardest time for them to resist the temptation of the mate bond.

Things got even worse when he was the Alpha. The stronger the Alpha, the stronger the pull of the mate bond would be.

Jedrek tried to appear indifferent, just like how he was used to show the world, but failed. His contorted face and bulging veins didn't allow him to appear that way.

Jedrek didn't look convincing, especially when her sharp voice rang in his ears...

"What is this?!" Jedrek managed to find his voice. His words came out through his gritted teeth, as his bloodshot red eyes never left the exquisite, and delicate figure of the young lady before his eyes.

The defiant act that Lilac showed to him, only made Jedrek want to subdue her even more, just like how her black eyes burned his cold facade.

"There are a lot of things that we need to talk about." Lilac took a step forward and watched his eyes hardened with every step that she took.

"Get out of my castle when I am still being nice." Apart from the side of Jedrek that was infatuated with this young girl, there was a small part of him that was still sane. That small part was questioning how it was possible for a guardian angel to have this kind of power.

Their kind was widely known as the weakest creatures in their food chain. However, how could it be possible for a single guardian angel to take down the entire guard, and six of his generals?

This really didn't make sense. It simply was not in tune to all the knowledge they knew about guardian angels.

Their kind shouldn't be this strong.

Lilac frowned as she put her hands on her hips. "Since when have you been nice to me?"

If one took a closer look, they would realize she was wearing a white tee shirt and jeans under her blue cloak. The way she was dressed just simply showed that she was not from this realm.

During their little conversation, a lot of guards had rushed inside the great hall, circled around Lilac, ready to take her down at any moment.

Besides Jedrek, Maximus was aware of Alpha's strange behavior. He was smiling beneath his concerned look when he asked him. "Your order, My Lord?"

Jedrek didn't avert his eyes from Lilac. No, he couldn't take his eyes from her, but the words that came out from his mouth were as cold as a frozen river. "Kill her!"

Lilac scoffed. "Why don't you come, and get me yourself? Am I too tempting for you to resist?"

### **Chapter 635 - FIGHTING THE ALPHA KING**

And that was the time when Jedrek turned around and shifted. He transformed into this majestic beautiful white beast. His transition was smooth and graceful. Lilac just stood there and trapped in her own fascination over the white beast. Leading to unconsciously let her guard down for that brief moment of awe and amazement.

The white beast stood mighty in his legs. Despite the tension of the situation in the room, and his reason for transforming into his beast form, surprisingly there was no growl, nor snarl coming from him. He didn't need to do all that. The truth is, his presence alone was dominating everyone's attention in the room. His being was truly and undoubtedly the emphasis of his alpha energy.

He was definitely the King.

Realizing herself for being off-guard, she groaned softly. She was rather annoyed of herself. How could she not? She just couldn't believe it, that for a brief moment, she was this silly young girl who was charmed by the gorgeous creature in front of her. Then, she saved herself from her own annoyance by quickly pulling herself together.

Although, she must admit that he was indeed gorgeous.

Lilac watched him in an unconcealed bewilderment. Making it obvious for everyone to see that this was her first encounter with a white lycan in his beast form. Then again, she couldn't help herself but to admire his beautiful white fur. They looked strangely soft that she wanted to just jump and drown herself in its softness.

And it made her wonder how it would feel to touch this beast's fur.

However, it was not only her who felt the attraction. The amount of the intense feeling was also present in Jedrek's inner being. But he felt it far beyond that.

He realized that it was a huge mistake for letting the beast in him have his way. No, part of him wanted the same thing too, either his human side and the beast side. They both wanted to claim what belonged to them. The girl before him was his right as a proud lycan.

The King wanted to claim his Queen. Ignoring the mate-bond felt like he was battling the gravity. It was hard to ignore the strong, overpowering pull, and it was too heavy to endure. It was almost impossible

to shake off the feeling. He couldn't take his eyes off of this young maiden before his eyes. There was something behind this girl's dark, defiant eyes that was holding the Lycan King captive, and refused to let go.

The King caught himself relished in her enchantment.

After a long while that felt like forever, and the effort that felt like a battle, the white lycan finally looked away. Taking his eyes off of her. He freed himself from trapping inside the endless adoration limbo towards the girl. And he charged forward in new determination.

Suddenly Lilac snapped out of her daydream. It felt like a slap of reality when the bloodl.u.s.t emerged in the beast's eyes. She clenched her teeth, and balled her fists for the inevitable attack that was about to happen when she watched how the lycan ran towards her.

The spell was broken.

And here they were, becoming each other's enemies in their first encounter.

Her adrenaline kicked in when suddenly vines and roots moved faster than ever, intertwined with each other, creating a much bigger and stronger thing. It became a lethal weapon that was trying to take down the King and stabbing him viciously, as more roots emerged from the ground. But the beast either dodged them easily or tore his way through it.

That was impossible!

Lilac's heart was pounding inside her chest, just like a bird who was aggressively trying to get free from its cage. She could feel her blood flushed up and down her body when fear crept in.

She couldn't stop him.

Lilac couldn't even slow him down!

Like a predator he was, the beast lurched towards her to attack. But she bent down for cover, and at the same time, her vines walloped the beast's right side, forcing him to miss his target, which was the girl's head.

Lilac saw it was her only chance to get away from the beast. And she knew that striking the beast like that was not helping the situation any better, but at least she was saved from a brief, close threat. Then, as she moved, she could hear the menacing growl from the beast. He sounded furious after missing his target. The sound of his growl sent chills down her spine.

Who wouldn't sound like that, after a random girl from a totally different realm came to his castle, and had the audacity to ruin his castle with her magic roots and vines? On top of that, which creature in the right mind, wouldn't turn lethal after being taunt in front of his underlings in his own castle? Oh yeah, and this creature was a Lycan King with an alpha blood running in his veins.

Whatever had happened, it already happened. She realized how wrong strategy was, and she regretted it. But, she was not sorry either. Her regret wouldn't save her life. And besides, she had no other choice, had she?

Lilac didn't expect the white beast to be this tough and Jedrek would actually want to tear her apart. Wasn't he supposed to be bound by the mate-bond? Wasn't the mate-bond supposed to prevent him from harming her? How could he overcome such a strong bond?

He was literally a beast!

Lilac hissed under her breath when she barely dodged his attack once more. The beast's sharp claws were inches away above her head. It was so close that she thought it was a pure dumb luck when she managed to escape his attack.

"Damn!" Lilac cursed when her kneecap was stabbed by a sharp edge of the ruin. It was the price she had to pay for avoiding her attacker. Although it was better than death, she still could feel pain from it. It was bleeding, yet she realized that it was not the right time to whine.

Lilac barricaded herself with the growing roots. She glued her eyes on that beast's every move. He circled her, prowling like the predator he was.

At that point, she also realized that, despite being surrounded by the guards and the six lycans she fought earlier, none of them moved from their place. None of them seemed to have the supposed intention of helping their king in his hunt, his battle against her.

She glanced at her surroundings, considering her options she had in hand. And the best choice she had was to get out from this great hall. Then, she executed her strategy accordingly. While directing her vines to attack the beast, Lilac dashed towards a big hole that she created during her fight with the guards.

She never thought she would experience a long run like that when she finally reached the hole. And that was how she escaped from that place. Although the beast was still on his heels.

Once she was out, Lilac closed the hole with thick roots and vines, blocking the beast's way to get to her. She knew it wouldn't take the angry beast long before he could tear the obstacles that she made apart. But, it was the only attempt she could come up with in order to slow him down.

The blazing sun was hot on her skin, and the dry wind whirled her cloak and hair when she ran towards a garden nearby. She had seen this garden on her way into the great hall. She just had to cross this garden in order to reach the entrance gate.

As for what she would do next, she would figure it out later. Then, she could hear another roar from the Alpha King. He was clearly fueled with so much anger to sound like that. She wasn't sure if Jedrek would be lenient after what she had said. His pride wouldn't let her live.

So, in the end, I would die in his hand? No way!—she thought. But she shook her head to get rid of her thoughts. Then, eventually, Lilac stopped running. She couldn't help but to stop, she was losing her breath. However, fear gripped her heart when her precious air was knocked out of her for a few, long, fearful seconds.

Lilac quickly reached to her ankle and drew her silver dagger before her back hit the ground, with the powerful beast pinned her down. Out of instinct, she stabbed her silver dagger right through the beast's shoulder. He couldn't help but to let out a deafening roar.

Upon closer look, Lilac was surprised by how huge the beast was. With every pound of his weight alone, he was more than capable of crushing her and sending her to death instantly.

## **Chapter 636 - THE MATE BOND**

[BACK OFF!]

Jedrek roared through the mind-link when he watched one of his generals was about to make a sneak attack on Lilac. He didn't need their help to take this girl down. It was between him and her.

However, it remained unclear why he was so forbidding about the idea of them helping him. Whether it was because of his pride that made him so eager and insisting on defeating this girl alone, or was it because of his fear. At the back of his mind, he feared that they would harm her. Because deep down, he knew that they were more than capable of tearing his mate's body apart once this girl ran out of her energy.

Harm her? It could've been his desire if it wasn't because of the stupid mate-bond. But it somehow prevented him from doing so. He couldn't bring himself to do what he was naturally good at. Killing.

Jedrek once again, watched his mate escape his attack. She went through the hole on a wall, and she grew roots from the ground to cover it up. What was she thinking? That the roots was supposed to slow him down? Little did she know, NOTHING could hold the beast back! He was beyond furious and fueled by so much anger.

Although, he must admit that part of him was amused with her little effort. He watched her failing again and again on attempts to run away from him. This became a chasing game, one of his favorite parts while acting as a predator.

However, it was only a minor part of him. A small part of the beast in him who needed his mate. It was in their nature to long for their mate, wanting to be as close as possible to the gravity that he was bound to. But, Jedrek wouldn't allow himself to crumble and surrender to that fate. He will kill her.

In his second attempt, the beast successfully tore down the roots that blocked his way. Then, he let go all of his senses to lead his way. His legs moved faster towards the irresistible scent of his mate. He could feel that she was not that far away.

The beast spotted her slowing down. She struggled to catch her breath. That was his only chance, and he used it to pounce on her, just like what a predator would do to its prey. He brought her down, and pinned her under his big paw. His claws threatened to tear her delicate skin. Blood spilling could happen in any second.

However, before he could do that, he was brought to something unexpected. A silver dagger in her hand stabbed him through his shoulder. This sneaky girl was a sly, and he did not see that coming at all. Her irresistible sweet fragrance was nothing but her scent. She was not as sweet as her scent. She was a fighter, and somehow he was pleased with her trait.

It took him one single touch, and the sparks erupted between them. The perks of touching your own mate, the temptation was hard to describe, and impossible to resist. He found himself lulled in serenity, and that sensation caught him off-guard.

The beast cursed at the moon goddess for that. This only made things arduous for him. They were so close, too close for the beast liking. He could feel her heart beating so fast under his paw. Her hot, shaky breath brushed his fur satisfyingly, it sent shivers down his spine.

Not only Jedrek who was brought into something unexpected. It was the same for Lilac. Her eyes were filled with shock and fear. But, it was because of the sparks. She had never felt something like this before! She didn't see that coming.

Selene never told her about this. She tried to remember any of Selene's careful explanations to her. And none of it was even close enough to describe the delightful feeling that stirred up inside her stomach.

At that moment, Lilac realized that she was so close to death. The beast could strike her any moment now. But, something that could not be explained made her stay there. Somehow she didn't want to run away from it. So stupid!

Lilac's hand was still holding the dagger that she had used to stab the beast. But apparently, in that brief moment, none of them seemed to care about anything. Until, the beast let out a deafening roar.

"Ahhh!" Lilac screamed in pain when she felt the beast's claws pierced her skin, spilling her blood. She closed her eyes, waiting for the inevitable final attack from the beast. Thinking that some of his giant fangs would absolutely rip her throat and deliver her to a painful death in any seconds now. But, it just never came.

Lilac was trembling in fear. She was terrified when she felt the hot breath caressing her skin, neck, shoulder, and the base of her throat. His fangs grazed the wound that he made and started licking her blood.

Lilac's eyes fluttered. She opened them slowly to look at the beast that was standing above her. She moved her frail neck that was gently held under his gigantic paw. He didn't kill her, or at least not yet. Lilac and the beast stayed silent for a few long minutes.

It felt like eternity. Even an insane idea managed to cross her mind that she would love to stay the way they were now for as long as possible. But then, she shook her head to get rid of this stupid thought. Her slight movement ended up stretching her wound that was being licked by the beast.

A soft whimper escaped her lips. Then, the beast's paw finally let go of Lilac's throat, but he didn't move off of her. When he raised his head, she couldn't help but to think if there were any animals she had seen that were as big as him. And she couldn't remember one.

Lilac gulped hard, forcing her whimper down to her throat when he lowered his head to lock their eyes in that intense stare. Even in her predicament, Lilac still found the beast was hauntingly beautiful.

Damn! Didn't Selene say that this bond would only affect Jedrek?—she thought.

"Why do you want to kill me?" Lilac asked with her voice that sounded no more than a whisper. She let go the silver dagger that she had been holding, and let it stuck there on his left shoulder where she stabbed him before.

Lilac closed her eyes and groaned when the blazing sun hit her vision so suddenly when the beast finally eased slowly off of her, and moved away from her. Once her eyes could adjust with the light, she tried to sit down.

And then, she found the Lycan King, the King of all Alphas, was standing tall right before her in his human form, staring down with unfathomable emotion. He reached his left shoulder and pulled out the silver dagger. He didn't even flinch, as if it was nothing for him. And she saw blood start to seep through his white clothes.

"Why do you want to kill me?" Lilac asked again, this time her voice was slightly louder and braver. Because this was the only question that she needed to know the answer to.

"Because you are weak," Jedrek answered without hesitation. "I despise your kind!" His voice was pleasant to hear, but his words carried only pain to her.

"I don't want it too!" Lilac glared at Jedrek as she stood up. "I don't care about this stupid mate-bond! You can be with whoever you want. But I'm here for something more important than that!"

### **Chapter 637: He is not my king!**

"If you are talking about war, then save your breath." Jedrek's voice was stern. He straightened his back, and shot a dangerous look at his mate with his bloodshot eyes. "And I will be with whoever I want, regardless if you are my mate or not!"

Somehow, he could feel an unknown stabbing pain in his chest after he said those heartless words. And this mysterious pain had nothing to do with the wound in his shoulder. Lilac could feel her anger controlling her body after she heard Jedrek's declaration.

Unconsciously she dug her nails deep into her palms. She bit down her lips and hatred flashed in her eyes. But, the moment she talked, her voice was steady and calm. "At least, we are on the same page for this matter." she said. Eventually, the tension in her body eased and her expression didn't give in to the amount of fury that she felt.

Jedrek found himself hated when Lilac succeeded in feigning her emotion. She showed him how his mean words didn't affect her, as it did to him. At that moment he realized that this girl wouldn't be easy to handle, that it would be exceptionally difficult to deal with.

Lilac ignored the pain on her shoulder and took a step forward towards Jedrek. She was trying to test the water, whether this Lycan King would go berserk again or not. As it turned out, he did nothing and just stayed there with his eyes glaring intensely at her.

Jedrek didn't kill her even when he had the chance to. Despite his attempt to hurt her, he couldn't bring himself to go further and cross the line completely. She realized that he couldn't ignore the bond between them. She made her conclusion triumphantly that he wouldn't be able to kill her.

No, at least he couldn't kill her with his own hands. He could still order his underlings to do it for him. With that crossing in her mind, she determined herself to always be careful with this, never to let her guard down, and always be cautious for whatever her next move was going to be.

"Get out of my sight." Jedrek was about to leave Lilac.

But then she said, "You know about the impending war, right? Do you really think it won't happen if you ignore it?" Lilac took herself closer to him, trying to use all the luck she had in one day.

Jedrek turned around and in no time he wrapped Lilac's delicate neck in his grip. But then, the sparks erupted again, forcing him to stop from doing anything more dangerous than that. Not even his pride could push him to go through according to his plan.

Jedrek clenched his jaw tightly, fighting the sudden unbearable urge to mark her right there and then, in order to subdue and punish Lilac for her defiant actions. Meanwhile, Lilac could feel his trembling hand around her neck. She knew that her earlier theory was just proven right then.

"Don't you see what is happening to your kingdom?" Lilac spoke clearly while inserting the importance of what she was saying in her tone. "The darkness is coming!" she was brought to surprise when he pulled her closer to him.

They were so close that Jedrek could clearly see the irises in her eyes, and her slightly parted lips. He said, "Don't talk about my kingdom in front of me." However, in response, Lilac's lips formed a smug of smile as she replied, "Really? I would love to see how you handle the issues."

Jedrek let out a dangerous growl when he felt there was someone approaching in his direction. He threw Lilac aside, and watched heartlessly when her body was about to hit the tree. But, before it could happen, there were vines coiled around her waist and saved her from the supposed crash.

At that time, a guard came from between the bushes. "Your Majesty, are you okay, Sir?" He asked as his eyes trailed to Lilac. The girl had steadied herself after being thrown and looked at the guard cautiously as he growled at her.

"Make sure you escort her out of the castle." Jedrek didn't even spare Lilac a glance when he left and walked away. The guard frowned in confusion. He doubted what he was ordered to. Escort her out of the castle? Instead of killing her?

There was no movement from both of them for some time. They were staring at each other, trying to figure out each other's intention. "You hear the King," the guard said as he mind-linked the other guards to come and help, just in case this girl was up to good and did her magic again.

After all, he had seen what this girl was capable of doing when she created the destruction and turned the castle into a complete mess. "Now, I will escort you out of this castle." Then he saw the girl rolling her eyes, looking fed up with the nonsense that she had been forcedly facing all day.

"I don't take orders from the King," said Lilac. There were three more guards coming from the bushes. She wasn't scared of them. Even with injuries, Lilac was confident that she could defeat the four of them alone in a matter of seconds. Thus she didn't take them seriously.

"You must obey the King's orders!" the other guards shouted at her. Still, they knew better to not make any stupid move when they saw vines and roots emerging from the ground. They needed to carefully not cross her, because clearly she was already back to her combat mode.

"Well, he is YOUR King! He is not MY King!" Lilac shouted. She was irritated just to hear them talking. She didn't have the obligation to follow his words. She was not a subject to no king. That tyrant Lycan King should go down and rotten in the deepest part of hell!



But, before this argument could turn into something worse, there was the fifth person emerging from the darkness beside Lilac. His movement was stealthy that Lilac wasn't even aware of his presence, until he started to talk, "All of you can go," Maximus said as he waved his hand towards the guards.

"But, The King—" one of the guards retorted. But, the look in Maximus's eyes made him hold his tongue and stopped his sentence. Instead he lowered his head and said, "Yes, Your Majesty."

With the four guards left the scene, Maximus stayed behind with the girl. "If I'm not mistaken, you did introduce yourself. It's Lilac, isn't it?" said Maximus while giving Lilac a harmless smile.

She squinted her eyes and said, "And you are?"

"I am Maximus, the leader of the seven generals." Maximus introduced himself, bowed his body slightly gesturing his politeness.

Upon hearing his name, Lilac stared back at him resentfully. "What do you want?" she kept her voice steady and calm, trying hard to hold back her anger.

"I know who you are. You were not lying when you said you are a guardian angel," said Maximus lightly. "I will help you to convince the Alpha."

Lilac sneered. "Oh really? Would it be just like how you helped him to strangle me to death years ago?"

### **Chapter 638 - SHADY DEALS**

If only Maximus was surprised, he wouldn't show it on his face. He would rather hide it behind his unwavering smile. "I just followed my King's order at that time. I hope you won't hold a grudge on me."

Lilac chuckled upon hearing what he just said. "What am I supposed to say? Should I say, 'Oh, Let bygones be bygones dear!' or, do you expect me to pet your head and say 'Oh Maximus is a good boy!'?" said Lilac, talking like how a person would talk sweetly to a dog.

She then quickly spotted how his emotion was stirring inside him after hearing her sarcasm. Her words had unfailingly triggered his anger that was slowly increasing through his eyes. Who wouldn't react like that? She insulted him straight in his face!

However, the moment he spoke again, whatever wrath he felt, it didn't reflect in his tone. He was a manipulative person after all. "I like the 'let bygones be bygones' part. Besides, you won't be here if you don't have a strong reason, am I right?"

Lilac didn't answer his question, and Maximus took it as a 'yes'. "Let me offer you my help," said Maximus sweetly. He sounded just like an a.d.u.l.t who was talking to a cranky little child. Hearing that, Lilac couldn't help but to raise her eyebrows and said, "Do you think you can help me?"

"I will do my best to meet your expectations," said Maximus, sounding like a polite gentleman. Lilac really couldn't believe it. How could this man have the audacity to shamelessly appear in front of her, offered this alleged helping hand? As if what he had done years ago was nothing.

Yet, she chose to play along with him. "Do you think you can convince him?"

"War is about to occur and it was already mentioned in the prophecy. The appearance of guardian angels was one of the signs." said Maximus, explaining his standpoint. "The King will put the interests of the kingdom above personal interests."

"Okay, but you don't answer my question though, and you know that, right?"

Maximus gave her another harmless smile and said, "We have the same goal therefore it depends on how we convince him." Then, Lilac walked towards him, and snapped at him, "First of all, there is no 'we' and there will never be. And second, I will never forget what you had done years ago."

Maximus sighed. "If there is someone that you want to blame, it's your mate. I wouldn't have done that if it was not because of his order."

"So, with all that being said just now, why do you think I will trust you now?"

"Because you don't have the privilege to make another choice," said Maximus loud, and clear.

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Maximus escorted Lilac to the north wing of the palace. It was the farthest part of the castle from the King's chamber and the great hall. So, the chance of Lilac would run into Jedrek was most unlikely.

"All the servants in this part of the castle are mute and deaf. So, you don't need to worry about them." Then Maximus opened the first chamber when they reached the third floor. Lilac frowned when she heard that. It was weird for having them as servants. But it wouldn't be so odd if they intentionally did that as a job.

"They won't be on my list of things to worry about." said the girl. Maximus chuckled lightly upon hearing her response. He stepped inside the room and followed by Lilac behind him. "I will not be around often, but if you have a plan about how to convince the King, let me know." said Maximus.

Lilac tilted her head as she gave him a sweet smile. "Of course, I would love to share my thoughts with you." The sarcasm in her tone was so hard to ignore. But, Maximus didn't mind it even a little bit. Then, he excused himself, and left.

Lilac watched as he closed the door behind him after giving her a polite, pretentious bow. Only when she was left alone, was when she gave her new room a close attention. Despite being considered as an abandoned place of the castle, she thought that this part of the castle was decent enough for a human like her to live in.

The room was big enough for her. There was a seating area with a fireplace, and a few cushions on a red rug on the floor. But, of all things in her room, what caught her eyes the most was the long windows lined in stones. They were beautifully placed on this wall where from there, she could see the view of the city. When the night came, it would look even more beautiful to see.

Although, she would've liked it even more if there was a balcony there. She then realized that she shouldn't be so picky about the room. Especially when she was actually living under her enemy's roof. She was rather lucky to not end up in a dungeon after the destruction she had done to his castle.

At least she had a place to stay now. Or else, where did she supposed to go? Would Selene listen to her complain if the situation ended up worse? She was unsure of that. The Moon Goddess said it clearly that from now on she was on her own.

Lilac went to her bed. She was about to lay there and give her injuries some care. Then, suddenly the door swung open. At first, she thought it was Maximus. Instead of him, she found a young woman who looked slightly older than her. She walked inside her room with a tray of foods in her hands.

Seeing this, Lilac just raised her brows in confusion. Wow, I got to experience a room service too in this castle? What is this place, a five stars hotel?—she thought sarcastically. The young woman glanced at Lilac, but didn't say anything. She just put the food on the table near the fireplace silently, and left.

Lilac walked closer to the fireplace. She inspected her food. There was a roasted chicken, a bowl of soup, and a few fruits. The food didn't look so bad. But she was sane enough to not eat anything from this castle. It was bad enough that she ended up involved in a shady deal with Maximus, and accepted his invitation to stay.

She stared at the door carefully, and thought if there was anything she could do about it. She had to do something with it. So that no one would enter this room as they pleased.

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"Your Majesty, what do you mean that you let her go, Sir?" asked Sebastian who was confused. "Is it true that she is a guardian angel?" he asked again another question to his King who had just returned from his battle with the girl.

"Impossible!" Kyle, the third general spat. "The guardian angels aren't capable of such things that she did. She must be a witch!"

There was a small argument going on inside the room for a while, until someone noticed Jedrek's shoulder, pointed it out openly and said, "Your Majesty, your shoulder is bleeding, Sir."

### **Chapter 639 - CAN'T FEEL THEIR BEAST**

"Your Majesty, your shoulder is bleeding, Sir!" It was Tordoff who noticed the stain of blood that was smearing on Jedrek's white clothes. Their king glanced at his own shoulder with a stoic expression. He completely forgot about the stabbing wound that she got from Lilac a while ago.

Because it was a silver dagger that she used to stab him, it would heal slower than it would've been if it was done by any other than silver. Jedrek frowned. But then, he remembered about the blood of guardian angels.

Not only that those creatures were spiritually strong, making them the targets of many other creatures who wanted to sap their power. But, their blood also held an equal power. Jedrek tested it just now, and knew it was true.

"Hm," a short hum was the only answer he could give as a response, but his expression told them that he didn't want to talk further more about this. The three generals got the hidden message, and moved onto their previous topic.

"But, if the girl is really a guardian angel, then we need to have her." Tordoff touched his chin, as he was deep in his thoughts. But, little did he know, the 'we need to have her' part was making the Alpha King's eyes turn darker a few shades. He despised the way Turdoff used 'we' in his sentence.

Jedrek had no other choice but to remain as quiet as if it was nothing that mattered. "Why--" Kyle was about to say something, but Sebastian had to cut him. He suddenly remembered something from his memory, "The prophecy."

"Right!" Kyle widened his eyes. He remembered the same thing as he continued, "The war with the devils." But, Jedrek didn't give his opinion about this. His fingers intertwined to each other, a sign that he was deep in his thoughts. However, it was not only him who didn't speak a word. Lyrus also didn't participate in the small argument among the three generals inside the room.

The Beta's mind was thinking about Jedrek's strange behaviour. Based on what happened, there were more than enough reasons for Jedrek to kill her, right there and then. This mysterious girl had done so much damage to the castle, wrecked some havoc inside the great hall, and whatever happened between them during the battle.

Plus, talking about guardian angels, it reminded Lyrus to Jedrek's resentment towards their kind. It remained the same the last time he checked. Despite they needed the guardian angel for the upcoming war, Jedrek's prideful and arrogant nature just wouldn't allow the girl to walk freely after what she had done.

Then, Lyrus glanced at Jedrek who was sitting in his chair, apparently not listening to the chatter of his subordinates. There was something more about the girl that Lyrus didn't know, and he could feel it.

"Alpha, we need to find that girl again." said Sebastian boldly. It was not what he was going to say exactly. Actually he wanted to know Jedrek's reason for letting the girl go. But Sebastian knew better that it would just trigger the Alpha's wrath. And that was the last thing he wanted to happen after what had just occurred during the day.

The room filled with silence. But not long after, Jedrek ended the silence with his rigid tone in his voice and said, "We don't need her." Sebastian was about to say something more to it, and the unwanted wrath turned out to really happen in the end.

Jedrek really snapped at Sebastian. "This is not up for discussion!" said Jedrek in finality, while leaving no room for argumentation. "If it's war that those devils wanted, then war is what they will get from me!" They didn't need help from guardian angels. They didn't need their power to win the war.

Because, the last time he checked, they had won the first Great War. If they could win in the past, they could win it again IF a war was really going to happen soon. At least that was what Jedrek thought. His mind was in a complete mess.

The only thing he wanted when it came to guardian angels was that he wished nothing but to be as far as he could, away from them. Especially that girl Lilac. He hated the effect that he had on her. Although it was pleasant. But, it was also forbidden.

The room became quieter than before. Even the wind seemed to not dare to enter the room. However, Jedrek forgot the sweet victory they got during the war was largely the result of the sacrifice of guardian angels, causing the extinction of their kind.

At the same time, after Jedrek said what he said, the door swung open. And his fifth general, Rowan, came in. His lean body was not as jacked as the other generals, but his dark aura was enough to put anyone a few meters away from him.

"What is it?" said Lyrus while knitting his brows. He was concerned with what Rowan was about to deliver, judging only by the troubled expression in Rowan's face. Rowan nodded slightly to Lyrus before he put his attention on Jedrek.

The urgency of the matter was well delivered by his voice now as he said, "Your Majesty, something happened in the central city, Sir." He moved forward and stopped right on the opposite of Jedrek's table. The other three generals moved closer too, because it was such a rare event to see Rowan being anxious.

"What happened?" Lyrus asked again.

"I can't explain it in words, I think you need to see what is happening, so you will understand the situation better," Rowan said gloomily.

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"This is the first case," Rowan led Jedrek and the others into a house.

The house was located on the outskirts of the city center. It had three floors, and on the ground floor there was a spacious living room with large windows that had views of the beautiful courtyard outside. The flowers outside could be seen from the inside.

To put simple, this was a perfect place to live, the outside scenery that the house offered was beautiful. But, what happened on the inside was something they were not expected. Jedrek's expression right now couldn't be seen under the hood he was wearing.

He would hide his identity whenever he went outside of the castle. Wearing a hooded robe was one of the ways of hiding his identity. So that people would assume that he was barely out of his stronghold.

Inside the room, there were around four guards who were on duty. They bowed their head deeply upon seeing the King's presence, even though they could barely see his face. But they knew it was him.

The Alpha, his Beta, and his four generals kept walking fast along the corridor. Climbed up the stairs to the third floor, and stopped at the second door. With a soft 'click' sound, Rowan opened that door. And there they could see two women, laying on the bed with their eyes closed.

"What is this?" asked Sebastian impatiently. There was nothing weird about those sleeping women.

"Can't you feel that?" Rowan frowned at Sebastian.

"That they are shifters?" Lyrus walked closer as he observed one of the women there.

"Yes," Rowan answered assertively.

"But, I can't feel their beast inside them," Tordoff mumbled while getting confused by the situation.

## **Chapter 640 - LOST THEIR SOUL**

"Their inner beast had been torn off of them. They're not there anymore," Jedrek said, staring at the sleeping women. He had felt it the moment he saw them. Their beasts were missing. For Lycans, their inner wolf was like a soul for humans. What would happen if someone lost their soul?

There was a rare case in the past where the inner wolf of a Lycan was killed, but the owner's body was still alive. However, it was the only case that ever happened, until now.

Kyle checked on their pulse. "But, they're alive." he was as anxious as Rowan before. It was like they were sleeping.

"Who would do this? How could they have the power to rip a shapeshifter's inner beast, without even killing them? And why, what is their purpose behind this?" said Lyrus who had been analyzing the situation.

"The devil," Jedrek finally figured it out. He was squinting his eyes at the two women before he gave an order. "Kill them both." His order made everyone in the room including the Beta freeze for a brief second. They weren't prepared to hear such an order from him, right after discovering this brutal case.

They knew Jedrek was ruthless towards his enemy, but they didn't expect that he would order them to kill someone who had just been attacked by the devil. Or, perhaps the Alpha knew something that they didn't know?

Knowing that these women were their people too, Lyrus opened his mouth, trying to argue and said, "But, Your Majesty, if I may, Sir, they are still alive—" However, before he could finish what he was going to say, Jedrek stopped him by throwing a cold stare at him. Jedrek really disliked whenever Lyrus argued with him.

Aside from the fact that Lyrus took Maximus's place as his Beta fairly, Jedrek still couldn't get along well enough with Lyrus. Even though now, Lyrus was his Beta. He preferred Maximus compared to Lyrus in terms of talking. Maximus always knew when to shut his lips tight or when to open them.

"The devil had done this before. Even if these women are alive after this, they will only be another subject to them. Those devils will make these women their slave or something," said Jedrek calmly while showing no emotion in his expression. Then, he turned his attention to his generals.

He looked at them one by one, searching for anyone in the room who would have any objections to his order. None of them seemed to have the nerve to speak. They averted their gaze from their King.

Jedrek was right after all. By the time the two women wake up, they will be the subject of the devils. They were no longer his people. Their loyalty would belong to the devils. Soon enough, those women would be a danger, a threat to the kingdom. Keeping them alive would be something he would regret after.

"Understood, Alpha." said Sebastian when he raised his shifted right hand to kill the women with his sharp wolf claws. Jedrek turned around and walked out of the room with Lyrus, and Rowan followed behind him, while Kyle and Tordoff were left behind and stayed with Sebastian.

"You said this is the first case?" Jedrek asked as they walked down the stairs. Rowan nodded his head and told his King all the details that he knew about this case, "There have been several cases from last week, but it happened to random people, and different areas."

"Who are the two women?" Lyrus asked, knowing what Jedrek wanted to know. Because the Alpha was always in an observant mood and rarely talked.

Rowan shrugged his shoulder. "They are just ordinary citizens who apparently had been missing for a week. They were found at night by a watchman near the city center." And he added, "The watchman felt that it was strange, because they smell like a dead lycan. That's why he reported it."

Jedrek nodded. "Find out all the details about this incident. And, kill all those shapeshifters whose inner beast was destroyed. As I said, they would become threats to the kingdom. So, I don't want any unnecessary trouble in the future."

"Understood, Alpha." Rowan bowed his head slightly, stopped following him and headed to a different direction.

"And Lyrus," Jedrek called his Beta, but didn't slow down, or even spare him a glance. "Don't question my decision." Hearing this gloomy remark, the only thing Lyrus could do was, to keep his head low, and then replied solemnly to his King, "Understood, Alpha."

By now, Lyrus had learned what he just learned. To not question the king's decision. But, sometimes, he just couldn't help it. Because he couldn't understand some of the decisions that Jedrek made. He needed reasons behind decisions. But unfortunately, he couldn't have it when the King simply refused to provide him reasons.

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"I heard you are looking for me?" A woman with red hair swayed her way when she entered Jedrek's study room. Jedrek turned his attention to see the slender, beautiful woman with lavender scent all over her. However, his mind was thinking about another scent that had been latched inside his head.

He still couldn't figure out what kind of delicious scent that the girl had. "I believe that Lyrus had told you about the recent issues," said Jedrek. He didn't want to waste his time by having unnecessary chats with this witch. But the witch pouted her red lips at Jedrek's bluntness.

She walked closer to the Lycan King without hesitation. It looked like this witch had used to doing it countless times. In fact she had. She stopped right in front of Jedrek, who was sitting in his chair. She leaned her body against the table to face the Alpha.

"That is the right decision to kill those women," she knew what Jedrek wanted to hear, and was sly enough to agree with whatever he did. Part of it was because she sought Jedrek's affection, but the rest was because she loved violence.

Although little did she know, the two only reasons why Jedrek was looking for her were; her knowledge and her body. The witch moved closer to him, "They had lost their souls to the devil. It was right to kill them before they become unnecessary trouble for you."

"Find out more about it," said Jedrek as he welcomed the witch's touch on his shoulder.

"There is actually a grimoire that can tell you about this. A grimoire of the pure blood witch." The witch glanced at Jedrek seductively, she knew the words 'pure blood witch' would affect him so much. And she added, "Unfortunately, no one knows where to find the grimoire."

Jedrek moved quickly and in no time, he was towering over her. He pushed the witch against the table. But, the witch just giggled, she knew he wanted her lips. Before her lips were claimed by the Alpha, she said lightly, "But, don't worry, I have another way to gather useful information."