

## TLOA Lycan 651

### Chapter 651 - SHE IS NOT ALLOWED HERE

The morning came to the north wing, another knock on the door woke Lilac up. She didn't want to open, was thinking about ignoring the door and went back to sleep. Whoever that person behind the door seemed determined and won't budge until she opened. Great, what now?--she thought.

She forced herself to open her heavy eyes, as she pushed away the blanket off her body. "Ugh! Can't I get a proper good sleep?" she mumbled, irritated. The sunlight greeted her eyes. Its brightness was a sign that it was time for her to get up. She dropped her foot to the floor and sat on the bed for a couple good seconds, and then decided to stand up.

She dragged herself to the door, and ready to confront the one who was behind it. The knock sound felt like a gavel that was being hammered against her skull. She couldn't sleep well last night despite her exhaustion. Her body was screaming to get some rest. But it was her mind that kept on working all night, ignoring what the body terribly wanted.

"What?!" Lilac snapped when she opened her door. She thought she would meet the sight of Maximus's face, thus she was prepared to get annoyed by his presence. It was logical to assume Maximus to be the culprit behind the door, because he had done this just last night. However, the person behind that door was not the lycan. It was the young servant who had been serving her ever since she resided there.

It was rather odd to find the young servant to knock on her door, because most of the time she wouldn't even bother to come inside the room whenever she had to deliver her food. She would put her food on the floor in front of her door, since she couldn't come inside the room anymore.

Lilac was slightly embarrassed that she just snapped at the innocent servant. She softened her voice and said, "What do you want?" She really didn't mean to be mad, it was just her mood was not always the best in the morning. "I am sorry, what is it?" Lilac apologized to her, even though she knew that the young servant wouldn't be able to listen or reply to her.

The young servant offered her a sheepish smile while looking at her. She extended her hand to give her a letter to Lilac. Lilac returned with her cheerful smile, feeling guilty over her rude behavior earlier. She accepted the letter. The servant bowed a little and left immediately.

A letter? What could it be?—she thought. Lilac opened the envelope and raised her brows questioningly. She read what was written on the small paper inside. "Breakfast? Who sent it?" Lilac chased after the young servant, but she disappeared right at the corner and she couldn't find her anywhere. She stared at the envelope in her hand, contemplating whether she would go or not.

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Lilac walked on the hallway where there were many servants chattering with each other. But then, they hushed away, lowering their head upon realizing her presence. She could feel their eyes on her back when she walked past them. Who would possibly forget her? She was ultimately well known as the person behind the destruction inside the great hall. Even now, the reconstruction had not yet finished.

They had to pull many big trees and roots as big as their body off the floor and the wall. Lilac didn't regret even the slightest of her action. It had to be done to remind them not to cross her, ever. Showing them what she was capable of doing, if ever someone tried to mess with her.

She walked past down another hallway. And her eyes were widened the moment she saw the sight of the lavish interior. The three chandeliers above her head were looking grand, reflecting the sunlight to the marble floor beneath her feet. The wall was all glossy stained wood. The tapestry decoration that hung on the wall made everything look even more regal.

Along the hallway, there were a few dozen high windows. They were lined on each side of the wall, allowing the light to illuminate that part of the castle beautifully. Before that, Lilac didn't notice how magnificent this place was. She found herself enjoying the picturesque sight of her surroundings for the first time ever since she set her foot in that castle.

She was somehow grateful for the breakfast invitation, for she would never get the chance to see this exquisite view if it was not because she was on her way to the breakfast site. To think about it again, it was good enough that the letter gave her details of where she should head to get to the breakfast site. But the girl wondered, who invited her?

Lilac walked until she could see the sight of a golden door at the end of the hallway. It was a big door with two guards guarding at each side of the door. At first, she thought her presence would not be welcomed, that she would be stopped by those guards. But then, as she came closer to that door, one of the guards opened the door for her, and bowed politely to her.

Hmmm, the invitation seemed to be real after all, or else, these guards wouldn't allow her to enter this room. Lilac stepped inside the room and found three pairs of eyes greeting her. The uncanny confusion in those eyes were clear for her to see. Her attention couldn't be drawn to anything, more than to a pair of blue eyes that belonged to the man sitting at the head of the table.

It was the king himself. If the king was surprised, it couldn't be seen from his eyes. He stared at Lilac without blinking as the conversation died down upon her arrival. "Eeeh?" the more she learned the situation, and the silence inside the room, the more awkward she felt. She stood there feeling like a fool, yet no one invited her to sit. Their confused eyes were directed at her.

Aside from Jedrek, the only person she knew was Tordoff. But he couldn't make the decision of inviting her to sit under the presence of the king--the Alpha. It seemed to her that neither Jedrek, nor Tordoff was the one who wrote the breakfast invitation letter. And for the rest of the generals in the room, she didn't know them. They must've been one of the lycans that she fought in the great hall on her first day.

The awkwardness grew more than she could endure. Lilac decided to turn around and leave. It was her only choice to save her face from the embarrassment. She thought that it wouldn't be that hard to pretend like she was entering the wrong room. But then, to her surprise, a feminine voice greeted her.

"You are here!" Violet squealed.

Lilac's eyes caught her movement, a girl. She had the most beautiful red hair. Her feature was bewitching. So delicate, and radiant. This time, Lilac herself had to admit that the girl's beauty was heavenly. But, who is she? Do I know her? Have we met before?—she thought.

Lilac tilted her head, she avoided the girl's touch when she approached casually and was about to clasp her hands with her. "I am the one who invited you to join our breakfast." said Violet. action

"Do I know you?" Lilac frowned, questioningly.

"No."?The girl shook her head, admitting the fact. Her beautiful red hair tumbled on her shoulder. "But, I know you, and I want to know more about you."

Lilac knew that the girl's intention was perhaps just for being sweet and all. But for some reason, Lilac couldn't help herself to not like this girl who was trying to be too close to her. She was uncomfortable.

"Come! We can talk over breakfast." Violet grabbed Lilac's arm invitingly.

However, before she could drag her to the table, Jedrek's voice echoed inside that dining room. "She's not allowed here."

### **Chapter 652 - A WEAK GUARDIAN ANGEL**

"Uh..excuse me?!" Lilac scowled. She took a step forward and held the Alpha King's gaze. "I will not be here if it was not for the invitation!"

"You are not allowed here," he repeated the same exact cold answer. Hearing the despicable answer, Lilac didn't know how to act. He made her look like she was desperate to be part of the breakfast occasion. She felt wronged, and speechless. She didn't know whether to laugh or cry in the situation.

Her reasoning behind showing up was not because she wanted to join, and stay for the breakfast event. She initially took it as a good opportunity to have a decent discussion with Jedrek. Unfortunately, it turned out to be just like any of her plans, this one also didn't get to go accordingly.

On his seat, Jedrek remained silent. Her eyes fixed on him. It was his motionless expression that irritated her the most. Fine!—she thought.

"Well, since now I know that my presence is not welcomed here, I will excuse myself. And for you," Lilac snapped now, and her gaze fell on Violet, "Please, make sure to let him know before you invite me." Despite Lilac's harsh words, Violet smiled at her. This only made her frowned even more. There was no more reason for her to stay, she turned away to leave.

But when she was about to walk away, then Violet held her arms. Lilac was a little bit flustered by this girl's gesture. Why does this girl keep insisting on my presence? What does she really want from me?—she thought.

"Wait, I invited her because I need her in this discussion. Haven't I told you that I know about how to solve your current problem, last night?" Violet giggled like a teenager. But there was more to her sentence. Somehow, she purposely emphasized the word 'last night'. What was it about last night? Lilac didn't like the flirty woman, but interested to hear what she was about to say next.

From the little information that she could understand, she realized a couple things for sure. She might be new in that realm, but she was not stupid. She could tell that there must be something going on in the kingdom. And the victim that she and Tordoff found yesterday, was definitely not the first.

Still on his seat, this time Jedrek gave a reaction as he slightly flinched. He narrowed his eyes, and the red-haired young woman saw that. The little change in his expression was more than enough to make Violet immediately go on and elaborate further the meaning behind her intention. But Lilac noticed something. The connection that Violet and Jedrek shared was hard to miss. Lilac scoffed internally.

"Come here, we will discuss it after breakfast." Violet nudged Lilac softly as she made her way toward Jedrek and sat beside him. "Oh, I'm sorry. I forgot to introduce myself, I'm Violet, the Alpha's advisor." She winked. Lilac knitted her brows upon receiving a wink from her. Does she always do that?—she thought. She couldn't be more curious about this creature.

Firstly, she wasn't a human for sure. Second, she definitely wasn't a shapeshifter either. Lilac could feel it. She would immediately know if she was facing a shapeshifter, she could tell from their different body temperature. Then, what is she? Could she be a witch? It was the most likely of this case.

Lilac didn't move. She was contemplating. It was humiliating enough to be put in a situation where her presence wasn't welcomed, making her uncomfortable like previously. That was why she decided to leave. She didn't want to be actually asked to leave the room this time. But, on the other hand, she had to know what was happening here. She needed to know the problem they were going to discuss.

Once Violet had sat down, Jedrek continued eating his breakfast. The king seemed to completely ignore Lilac's presence. He hummed to respond to whatever the red-haired woman said to him. However, Lilac doubted the king was listening.

"Come here." Tordoff waved his hand and gave her a grin. Seeing now his Alpha didn't bother to try onto dismissing Lilac again, made Tordoff assume that whatever Violet's information was, it was more important than his resentment toward the guardian angel. Tordoff believed that the king would always put the kingdom first over his personal matter.

But, he just couldn't put his finger on whatever the king's reason behind the secret order he had tasked him on. To protect the guardian angel, and no matter what, keep this order secret between them and only them. Not even his other generals should know about this. The secret order was not based on hatred, at least he knew that for sure. There must be something more complicated than that.

"Let's eat our breakfast." Tordoff waved his hand again when he watched that Lilac still didn't move. Lilac's eyes shifted back to Jedrek after Tordoff's first invitation, but the Alpha didn't bother to meet her eyes as he ate a chunk of meat in front of him while listening to his advisor's whispering voice. On the second call, Lilac strolled towards Tordoff. She sat next to him.

"That is Rowan," Tordoff pointed to the general, who was sitting on the opposite table from them. Rowan nodded slightly and offered Lilac a polite smile. "It is a pleasure to see you again, guardian angel."

"Lilac, please," she spoke faintly.

"Oh, I know your name, you made it clear in our first encounter. It's just us, how ignorant we are." said Rowan fluidly. Lilac couldn't tell if he was being friendly or sarcastic towards her. Therefore, she only gave him a polite smile, not trying to talk about this matter further. It was not the case for Rowan. He seemed to be reluctant to let go of this topic.

He hushed Violet's whispering voice towards Jedrek, and the Alpha didn't seem to be bothered with that. Then Rowan started to talk again, "I have never seen such power, especially for it coming from a weak guardian angel," this time, clearly Rowan was speaking based on his knowledge about guardian angels, based on the whole race's general traits.

Lilac rolled her eyes dramatically in response to what Rowan had to say about her long extinct race. The word 'weak' was the one that triggered her snappy attitude. But then she managed to contain her emotion, because she realized that it was just how these shifters picture guardian angels. But still.

What does he know about guardian angels anyway? How could he value such lowly of them? Was he even born when guardian angels were still around?—she thought. The guardian angels were indeed extinct centuries ago, and no matter how old Rowan was, he didn't look as old as Jedrek, Maximus, and Lyrus. Lilac seriously doubted that Rowan had even met a guardian angel apart from herself.

"Their extinction is the solid proof of their weakness," Rowan said, then it followed with a light shrug.

In other words, Rowan was pointing to how weak guardian angels were, that they were not strong enough even to preserve their life.

"Their extinction is the solid proof that your kind wouldn't have been able to win the war without my kind," Lilac bit back sharply, added a smile on her lips to soften her snarky reply. Lilac could see a flash of anger on Rowan's eyes when he heard that. Seeing that, Lilac was more than ready to destroy another hall in this castle, if things really had to go down the hard way to the worst.

They should stop to think that way about guardian angels, even so after what Lilac had done. She could take six of the generals at the same time, thus she was confident she could subdue him alone in matter of seconds. All just to prove and to let him know how 'weak' guardian angel was.

### **Chapter 653 - BREAKFAST**

Lilac couldn't take it anymore. She made her own judgement, because she knew the entire story about the war, and the guardian angels' extinction. Just sitting still after hearing what Rowan had to say about it seemed so wrong. She wouldn't lower her head and accept the insult that those imbecile shifters threw about her entire extinct race.

Their wrong perception about guardian angels needed to stop, for it would only form another misunderstanding over and over again. It was true that most of the guardian angels were physically weak, but it didn't mean that they were not blessed with some power to protect themselves.

They might be soft and kind, but weak they were not. It was only that they were blessed with compassion, and a deep sense of mercy, making them too kind to even hurt their enemy. They let all those powers sink deep within them.

Little did they know, Lilac and the other two guardian angels were different than those guardian angels who were extinct centuries ago. They were being resurrected to life as humans, to have another purpose. They were carrying out a crucial mission. Lilac wouldn't just sit there and let any humiliation be thrown at her or her kind.

Even after what she showed of what she was capable of doing, those shifters were still in denial. Rowan was about to argue to her. It was Tordoff who made him stop. He sent him a look, his narrowed eyes

said it all silently. A warning seemingly delivered through mind-link between the two. And with that, Rowan held back and dropped the topic.

"Alright, we're here to eat and listen to this precious information that Violet had received." Tordoff clapped his hand signing that the argument was over. Lilac glanced at Jedrek and found him sitting there, looked oblivious about the small argumentation that occurred just a second ago. All while enjoying the touch of the red-haired woman.

She frowned. Aren't they getting too physical now? Why didn't they find a room for themselves to do that?—she said to herself inside her head. With the unsettling sight of them getting too physical, Lilac couldn't erase that sight from her memory. Suddenly, an urge surfaced on her head, wanting to smother the both of them with her roots and vines.

"Here, eat this." beside her, Tordoff had filled a large plate with a large piece of meat, and some other food. Since he didn't know what Lilac would prefer for breakfast, he filled her plate with a bunch of all that were there. Sullenly, Lilac stared at the place. "Oh, I don't eat meat. I don't like the taste," she said, pushing the plate away from her. Her eyes found gr.a.p.es and reached for it.

"Don't tell me you will just eat that." Tordoff now was baffled. He knew that she had been eating apples for three days straight the other day, but he didn't believe she would actually only eat fruits. How could someone hold on with only fruit in their stomach? How could there be someone who can function without consuming meat?

???I told you, I will not eat anything from the enemy's place." Lilac put a gr.a.p.e into her mouth.

"That gr.a.p.e also from your so-called enemy's place." Rowan nodded his head pointing at the sprig of gr.a.p.es in Lilac's hand.

"This is different." Lilac plopped another gr.a.p.e into her mouth, since Jedrek was acting like she was invisible, she would do the same and helped herself.

"What's the difference? The fruit also came from the same table," Rowan scowled, thinking that Lilac was making no sense.

Lilac turned her expression, and rested her hand on top of the table. She stared at Rowan who were now starting to look like a student whining for an explanation. "This is from nature. I will know immediately if you tampered with it, I could tell for sure. But for the other..." Lilac waved her hands at the rest of the food. "I don't have any idea." She shrugged her shoulders and continued to enjoy her chosen food.

And with that, the conversation ran quite smoothly. Being at the same table with them, Lilac learned quite a lot. She learned that Tordoff and Rowan had completely different personalities. If Tordoff was the glowing sun, then Rowan was the gloomy night. One could not resist but to notice the dark aura that exuded surrounding him. Apart from that, Rowan was as annoying as his Alpha.

He was still occupied, and was having his own moment with his so-called advisor. Now Lilac was certain of what kind of advice that Violet had provided for Jedrek, apart from the important one.

"Hey, try this." Tordoff gave Lilac a boiled egg. "I feel bad if you just eat that." He threw a nasty look at the gr.a.p.es. "I told you I will not eat this." Lilac pushed away the boiled egg and took another sprig of gr.a.p.es instead.

"This is fun," Tordoff said with a huge wolfish grin on his lips. "Try to crack it like this." He hit the egg against his forehead and the shell cracked, so it was easy to peel it off. "See? You just need to knock it with something hard."

Lilac watched as Tordoff enjoyed his boiled egg. And then a mischievous idea flashed in her mind. Before she could think further about her action, she grabbed another boiled egg and smashed it against Tordoff's forehead until its shell cracked.

"What are you doing?" He rubbed his forehead, surprised by the sudden attack.

"You are right, this is fun!" Lilac exclaimed, laughing heartily upon seeing Tordoff's sullen expression. There was even a flash of amus.e.m.e.nt in Rowan's cold eyes for a second. How about Jedrek? Lilac couldn't help it. She was curious about his reaction. Would he even react to that?—she thought, tilted her head to see the king's expression.

Jedrek remained the same. He was looking at his advisor beside him, smiled ear to ear at Violet. Seeing the smile that formed in his lips, made Lilac think of the beauty that he was. That, if only he would smile like that more and get rid of his cold demeanor. However, his smile was for Violet. Or, was it only what Lilac thought?

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After breakfast, they were still sitting at the dining table, but all the food had been taken away by the servants. They were supposed to give the leftovers to the omega.

Lilac hated it when she found out that Jedrek still enacted a rank of omega. That rank should have been abolished, yet she didn't want to argue with Jedrek when they were about to hear important information from Violet.

Jedrek clasped his fingers together as he listened to Violet. But from the corner of his eyes, he could see how close Lilac sat beside Tordoff, their arms even accidentally brushed against each other every now and then as she readjusted her position.

Lilac seemed to have been good friends with Tordoff, in spite of the short span of time they had together. It was clearly seen that she looked relaxed in his companion.

Somehow, Jedrek despised this. Although he knew that the feeling was due to the beast in him who couldn't bear to be away from its mate, especially when they just met each other.

Though there was a case when someone rejected their mate, it was not common for their kind to do so.

Jedrek reached his goblet, and chugged down the liquid inside. While drinking, his eyes took a glimpse of his mate, as he remembered her mischievous act with the boiled egg. And the sound of her laughter was still ringing in his head.

**Chapter 654 - A TASK FOR MAXIMUS**

"So, do you think I can bring back their beast soul to those shifters?" Lilac frowned in doubt "I don't know, I just have never heard something like that before."

"Really?" Violet who now looked at Jedrek, threw him a meaningful look.

Lilac raised her eyebrows the moment she understood who Violet was talking about. "It seems you have mistaken me for the other guardian angels, I don't hold the same power like the other." Lilac was aware that there were the other two guardian angels out there. Although their identity was still unknown, it would be someone else's task given by Selene to find them.

Lilac really wanted to meet her own kind, the other guardian angels. But at the same time, she was bound to stay and fulfill her own mission. Her contribution in restoring the balance is far from completed, and it would not be easy unfortunately.

"What do you mean? You are the same kind." Rowan interrupted, he folded his thick, muscular arms in front of his chest. Lilac wanted to give him a quality lecture about guardian angels, and about herself, but then she just wasn't in the mood to do so. "Yes, but we have different abilities. Each guardian angel is special. I won't be able to do what the other guardian angels do, and vice versa."

Violet slumped her shoulder frustratingly. Her long explanations were wasted. She pouted her lips childishly. "So, you are useless then," she said simply, shrugging her shoulder.

Lilac let out a dry chuckle as she stared at the advisor beside Jedrek. "Excuse me?" Lilac said. The sweet facade that Violet threw on her earlier was nowhere to be seen. She didn't even spare Lilac a glance now, as if she was not worthy of her time anymore.

"Oh! Actually, the last time I heard, there was a guardian angel seen in the human realm." Violet turned her head to Jedrek, she spoke enthusiastically about this almost forgotten information. Now, Lilac could see what game this red-haired woman was playing. She seemed obsessed to seek attention from Jedrek, waiting for the Alpha to praise her, but it never happened.

Well, Lilac could only pity her for that. As an advisor, she should have known better that she would never get any of his praise. She should never expect anything from him. It was her job to begin with. When Lilac was still assessing Violet and what her true intention, then suddenly Jedrek rose on his feet and gave an order before he left the dining room.

"Tell Maximus to come to my study room."

Jedrek didn't order it to a certain person in the room, but Rowan stood up and took the initiative to carry on this order. Then he followed his Alpha to walk out of the room, leaving the three people alone.

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"That will be another reason for us to find your brother," said Maximus.

The two of them were inside Jedrek's study room. They were discussing the information that Violet just told Jedrek after breakfast. Maximus couldn't join them during breakfast because Jedrek assigned him for another task. But as soon as he heard about this, Maximus was elated.



Jedrek still wanted Maximus to go after Kace and his guardian angel mate, but at the same time Jedrek had been giving Maximus some other tasks that he couldn't put aside lightly. It made him put the hunting game on postpone for too long.

Maximus wasn't happy about Kace's escape ability. He always managed to avoid every single trap that Maximus had planted in order to capture him. But now, finally it seemed like Jedrek had more than enough reason to put Maximus back on field mission to capture Kace. Now Maximus was sure that Jedrek would focus him on this mission.

"Bring the guardian angel, alive." Jedrek intertwined his fingers while leaning his back against his chair.

"Alive?" Maximus raised his head, giving Jedrek a questioning look. "So, you want this guardian angel also...alive. Alive?!?" he was surprised by his order, and Jedrek could also see the mocking intention hidden behind Maximus's tone.

"She would be useless if she's dead." Jedrek's blue eyes turned black when his beast was forced to surface and step in, confronting Maximus's disrespectful act. He couldn't let this one slip away. He couldn't tolerate it like the last time.

Maximus realized that he had just crossed the line, and he could now feel his own beast whimpering inside his head when Jedrek used his Alpha's voice, subduing him in a matter of seconds. After a while, the general raised his head to meet the Alpha's eyes once again. "And Kace? What should I do to him?" Maximus's eyes lit up with confidence, thinking that he could catch the lycan this time.

"He will come running once we have his mate," Jedrek said firmly.

"Will do, Your Majesty." Maximus slightly lowered his head and showed his neck. He hated it, but couldn't help it too. In terms of dominance, Maximus was far from Jedrek who was the firstborn of Donovan.

Jedrek didn't say a word when he dismissed the man before his eyes. If it wasn't because of the value of his life, general or not, his head would have rolled on the ground long ago. Especially since Maximus clearly didn't fully pledge his loyalty to him, the new Alpha, the lycan king. Jedrek knew every cheap trick that Maximus pulled.

"How about the guardian angel who belongs to your other brother, Torak?" Maximus stopped on his way out. He almost forgot about this.

Jedrek's people were everywhere, and they had heard what was happening on Torak's side. It was most likely that Torak had found his mate as well. It was easier to keep tabs on Torak since he had his own pack. A large pack that was almost as big as this, with him as the supreme Alpha.

Jedrek just sat there and didn't answer his question. But, Maximus could see the glare in the king's gaze, letting him know that it wasn't his place to put his nose on. Lowering his angry gaze, Maximus proceeded to walk out of the room.

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"I have a job for you," Maximus leaned his body against the door frame as he watched Violet brushing her damp red hair after her shower.

"This must be something important that you didn't even bother to knock on the door first." Violet could feel Maximus's eyes that bore on her skin, but she didn't mind it at all. Instead, she gave the general a seductive smile that invited him to come into her room, then slammed the door close behind him.

"Of course this is important." He leaned over to smell the witch, placing a kiss on her nape.

Violet giggled and turned around to face Maximus. "Kissing another woman when you have a mate?"

"She won't complain."

## **Chapter 655 - DROP YOUR ACTING**

It had been three days since the breakfast she was invited. It was also the last time Lilac saw Jedrek. Every time she went to his place, it was either Jedrek was not around or he refused to see her. Maximus was hardly around. It had been a while since the last time he saw him. Suddenly Lilac was brought back to the moment when Maximus came by, trying to get her to see Jedrek's secret place.

She just didn't think that it was the right thing to do. The idea of snooping on someone else's secret felt so wrong to her. Therefore, Lilac didn't have much choice these days. She spent most of her time with Tordoff, but he was also busy dealing with the current problem. Lilac didn't know much about this, because Tordoff was unwilling to let her know.

It was something about the devil tearing the shapeshifters' soul. That was the only thing she knew about this matter. It felt like she was intentionally kept in the dark by whoever it was. But she guessed it was Jedrek's doing. Who else had this kind of absolute power over things in this realm?

Actually, even though Lilac didn't hold the same ability like the other guardian angels, it was possible that she would be able to help them in another way with her knowledge. But of course, the Alpha king wanted to play hero by himself.

Ugh!

Lilac stared at the ceiling of her room, she was thinking. It was almost a week since she came to this realm, but she was far from making any progress on her mission. Turned out, it was an extremely tough job to get to close to Jedrek. All she wanted was to make Jedrek realize that his ignorance needed to stop, for it could jeopardize everything when the war broke out.

Should I listen to Maximus? Should I go to Jedrek's secret place? Maybe I could find something there?— she thought. "Where is Maximus anyway?" she murmured to herself, and got up off her bed. She wanted to talk to him. She found it odd that this time, she wished to see him, when usually she hoped to never have to cross paths with him.

But then, a wry smile beamed on her face. She just realized something. Both Jedrek and Maximus were the people responsible behind her death. But there she was, chasing after them, desperately trying to make them aware of the impending danger that lurked from the dark.

Lilac really wanted to knock that thick stubborn head of Jedrek, so that she could make her point clear and he could understand. Well, she would deal with Jedrek and Maximus later when she got the chance to do so. For now, she needed to do something since her days were getting stagnant.

She changed her clothes and wore her cloak, Lilac was about to go out of her room when she heard someone knocking on her door. This could only be either Tordoff, or Maximus! So, she walked faster to reach the door. But then, she saw someone that she never expected to ever come knocking on her door.

"Violet!?" Lilac frowned when she found the red-haired witch behind her door. Yes, Lilac knew that Violet was a witch. Tordoff told her about Violet, and was generous enough to add that this witch had this ambiguous, vague relationship with the Alpha king. Turned out, Tordoff could be a big mouth sometimes, she would know some gossip from him.

But apparently, the thing about Violet and Jedrek wasn't a secret here. Lilac could only shrug her shoulder when she heard that. But on some rare occasion, when her mind went black, the explanation echoed in her mind again, and all that she could do was to take a heavy breath.

"Yes, it's me! Glad that you still remember my name." The witch beamed with a smile, acting like she just met with an old friend. But this time, Lilac wasn't a fool. She wouldn't be deceived by the sweet smile on her face. Lilac will never forget that moment when the witch called her useless in front of everyone. But then, here she was, showing up at her door like there was nothing happening between them.

Lilac folded her arms, leaning her body against the doorframe. She was not trying to conceal her ill feeling towards the witch's presence, she rather making it obvious how displeased she was to see her. Violet stood there, she was wearing her purple dress that made her appearance hard to ignore. Especially with her beautiful red hair. She was gaudy.

"What do you want?" Lilac asked impassively while analyzing the witch.

"Can you come with me? I want to show you something." Violet looked at her expectantly. Lilac rolled her eyes, thinking how she finally figured out this witch, how she could so easily read her like a book. She could see her pattern and behavior.

This witch was the kind of person who would act like you were the most important person in her eyes, only if she wanted something from you. She would be friendly and kind to you because she needed something from you. But, if you didn't live up to her expectations, she would not even glance at you.

"What!?" Lilac wasn't interested at all to be near this witch.

"You'll know once we get there, come on!" She gave Lilac her utmost sweet, and innocent smile with stars twinkled in her eyes.

"No." Lilac didn't budge. "Let me know first. What is this place? If I find it interesting, then I'll go with you. But if I don't, then I won't go. I have other things to do anyway."

Violet frowned, pouting her lips when she heard Lilac's harsh reply. "Do you think I will hurt you?" Violet acted like Lilac had wronged her.

But, the guardian angel stood her ground, "Yes." And then she mimicked Violet's pretentious, sullen expression, and talked mockingly. "Do you think your smile can fool me? I know you want something from me."

Then, immediately Violet's sullen expression hardened. She looked at Lilac sharply with her eyes. Her friendliness vanished. Her calculative personality was the only thing that was left. It was almost like watching one person change personality in a matter of seconds.

"That's better." Lilac nodded when she watched how Violet finally shed her skin, showing her true color. "Now, tell me what do you want?"

"I want you to come with me to Jedrek's secret place," Violet said. Now she said what she wanted bluntly. She was looking at her long fingers, thinking that it could show Lilac her subtle threatening message. That she would scratch Lilac's face if she dared to turn down her invitation.

Once again, Lilac mimicked her gesture by playing with a sharp wood stick in her hand, twirling it between her fingers.

"I am surprised that you offered me the same thing as Maximus. I guess this so-called secret place is not really a secret, huh?" Lilac raised her brows defiantly. "Did Jedrek know about this?"

"Of course not," Violet said truthfully. "Actually, there are a few people who know about this place, it's just that they are not allowed to enter."

"So, why do you think I should go there when everyone's not allowed? And, what makes you think that I would go willingly to someone else's secret place?" Lilac asked, she already felt there was something wrong with Maximus and Violet's intention. They appeared to be so insisting on her going there.

Plus, it was not just anyone, it was her king's secret place. Definitely, there was a risk of going there behind his back. Not that I care or anything but, how dare her!—she thought.

## **Chapter 656 - WHY SHOULD I GO WITH YOU?**

Violet now was getting annoyed by Lilac's sarcastic question. She really did not expect to find the guardian angel to have such a sharp tongue like this. And above that, never had she imagined that a guardian angel would use her foul mouth against her. It now felt slightly like an attack. The knowledge about guardian angels that had been engraved on everyone's minds, was nothing like this.

Even so, Violet knew better to not show her true emotion on her face, especially in front of this questionable guardian angel. So then, she put on her smile that was as beautiful as ever.

"Because you will need to see this to know Jedrek better." she answered Lilac. She shrugged her shoulders nonchalantly. "Do you think the Alpha king will do your bidding without you knowing anything about him? You have to try a different approach, right?"

Frankly speaking, Violet herself had no idea what Maximus intended to do. There was something with this mysterious secret tunnel. Violet was sent by Maximus to persuade Lilac to get into that secret tunnel, when in reality even she had never stepped her feet on this tunnel.

To think about it again, she would be in great trouble if Jedrek found out about this. But, Maximus promised her something that she couldn't refuse in exchange for her service. The witch realized that this was a dangerous gamble. But after calculating things out, it seemed to her that she could get more of the advantages than the downsides of it. Thus, she decided to agree with Maximus's offer.

She thought that yes, definitely Jedrek would get mad once he finds out about it. But it wouldn't last long until he asked for her company again. Violet firmly believed in the relationship between her and Jedrek. The decades that they spent together was the fundamental of her reasoning for this matter. Thus she was strongly confident with that.

"Where is Maximus?" Lilac narrowed her eyes.

"Not long ago he just got a mission from Jedrek, so he won't be around for a while," said Violet. Maximus was away on a mission. Violet could read it from his vicious grin on his face where he was going. He was ordered by Jedrek to go on a hunt for his brother, Kace Donovan, again. But the whole truth about Maximus's whereabouts was something that she didn't need to share with Lilac.

On the other hand, Lilac didn't move at all, contemplating her choices. And then, she decided what was best in her current situation. "Show me the way." She was not proud of her decision. After putting the choices to her consideration, the probability of getting closer to a progress was high. Besides, even before Violet came, she was thinking about going anyway, and meant to ask Maximus about it.

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"Come here," Violet waved her hand at Lilac, wanting her to follow her. While tip-toeing their way to this secret place and trying not to be seen by anyone, Lilac enjoyed the scenery behind the lined up huge windows on her right side.

She was immersed with the beautiful sight of trees, and the small garden that could be seen from there. They were glittering in the midday sun with chirping birds that perched on the branches. She couldn't help herself but to imagine herself lying on her back, bathed under the sunshine and the clear sky.

What else could she do? She grew up in that kind of environment, so it was only natural for her to be fond of it. Liking what she was seeing, Lilac made sure to remind herself next time to visit that small garden, since she was not under restriction to roam around the castle. Besides, that garden wasn't the part of the forbidden place that Tordoff had mentioned before.

"Jedrek is not in this quarter and I have to get rid of your scent here, or else, both of us will get into trouble." Violet grumbled as they climbed the trees.

Lilac rolled her eyes, "If you're that afraid that he will find out about this, you shouldn't push your luck by inviting me here. What if he won't be as forgiving as that time when you invited me for breakfast?"

The witch glanced at Lilac from over her shoulder, she gave her a nasty look. "Actually, I can't wait to receive his punishment." She winked at her.

Lilac's wittiness was not to be underestimated, the girl was sharp enough to pick up the subtle innuendo in the way Violet answered it. "Whatever," she muttered under her breath. "How do you know he's not here, anyway?" Although Lilac decided to go on with Violet's plan, still the idea of being caught red-handed during the sneak in was problematic to her.

"His habit." She turned right when they had reached the top of the stairs. "He will not be near his chamber around this time."

"His chamber?" Lilac caught up with her. Suddenly, the witch walked way faster than before, practically Lilac had to jog, trying to catch up with her pace.

"There, his chamber." Violet was pointing to the door at the end of the hallway. "Why? You want to go inside?" The witch wink at Lilac.

"So that you can run to Jedrek and tell him that I barge into his room?" Lilac raised her eyebrows. "No, thanks."

"You are quite witty." Violet chuckled.

"If you meant it as a compliment, then thanks, I'm flattered," said Lilac sarcastically.

After an awkward joke between the two women, Violet led Lilac to a grand room. It was a library.

"So, the secret door is supposed to be here?" Lilac looked at her surroundings, where row after row of neatly lined up books were placed. Needless to say, the library was sublime. The huge glass window that was covering one part of the room would only make it even more majestic. "A very typical place where you'll find some secret doors." Lilac jeered.

On the other hand, Violet didn't respond to Lilac's remark. She was busy running her fingers on the bookshelf, trying to find something.

"What now? So, you don't even know where the secret door is?" Lilac yawned, acting like she was getting bored of waiting. It was obvious that Violet had never even been to this so-called secret place. If she had, she should've been able to find the door right away.

"Shut up!" The witch snapped at the guardian angel. Knowing that the witch was now annoyed, Lilac chuckled helplessly.

Finding the entrance way into the secret place took her longer than she expected. It was her first time too. Maximus's instruction the other night was the only thing that she relied on.

"How long do I have to wait?" Lilac leaned her back against the bookshelf, while staring at her nails. She was bored of waiting.

Meanwhile, Violet was in the other row of the bookshelf, grumbling while struggling to find the way in.

"Shut—" Violet couldn't finish what she was going to say, she didn't have the chance to. She screamed on top of her lungs with all her might. A loud sound of falling books followed after her scream.

Lilac was startled by the sound. Alarmed, she ran towards the witch without a second thought. "What happened?"

However, what she was about to find was a horrendous sight. There, Jedrek was holding Violet by her neck, raising her up high that the witch's foot was far off the ground. There was no trace of emotion in his face, not even a sign of mercy in his eyes when Violet was struggling to break free from his grip. She was pounding, and scratching, but the Alpha king didn't even budge.

The witch's face turned all red by the time Lilac got there near them.

**Chapter 657 - GET RID OF HER**

"It looks like there was a lot of things had happened on Torak's side as well." Lyrus contemplated while leaning his back on his seat, facing his Alpha. They were the strange phenomenon that had been happening around them nowadays. The number of the case was getting high each days. Lyrus was ordered to investigate, and gather information about it.

In front of Lyrus, Jedrek was listening to his report. He was quiet, not even gave his thought about it. Although his body was present in the room, it was clear for anyone to see that the King's mind was elsewhere. There was something else in his mind, bothering him profoundly. Yet, no one could really tell what was bothering him these days.

"The same thing happened to a female lycan named Jenedieth. Her soul has been torn from her body, making her to no longer be a shapeshifter." said Lyrus. "However, it turned out that she is now appeared to be sane enough for someone who had lost her soul."

Jedrek shifted his attention upon hearing the news. It was worth the shock for it was somewhat a progress to their investigation. This new information could perhaps lead to a true understanding of what was going on.

But then, "Your Majesty, if I may, Sir, maybe we shouldn't kill all the victims right away?" Lyrus tried to express his opinion.

In fact, there were about five people who were kept under surveillance, still unconscious but breathing. They were preserved as it was, because Jedrek wanted to find out what exactly would happen to them once they woke up. But apart from the five people, the other fallen victims were all killed right away after they were found. The number was not to be forsaken.

There were hundreds of victims already, and counting. Even so, there was no guarantee that the five people would be kept alive once Jedrek had done with them.

"And what? Let the devil collect what belongs to them later?" Jedrek raised his eyebrows to Lyrus, questioning his opinion.

Lyrus sighed deeply. With the number of case that kept on growing quickly, people started to become anxious, and worried. Because there were that many people whose family member was still missing. Even after the royal search order was undergone, still not a single soul returned to their family. It's not that they couldn't find them, it's just that they were ordered to kill them right away once found.

"Your Majesty, Sir—" Lyrus was about to say something more to it, but Jedrek raised his hand. The Beta stopped. The look in Jedrek's eyes indicated that he was in the middle of a mind-link with someone.

"What?!" Jedrek hissed viciously under his breath when he heard what the other person told him through the mind-link. His emotion was then peaked, his eyes turned dark. He was controlled by the beast in him. There was a low dangerous growl reverberated in his chest. He was trying to contain his anger, fighting the beast so that it won't consume him wholly.

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That scent was the first thing that he sensed. It was the sweetest scent that had ever invaded all of his senses. It hit him hard that he would paralyze happily for it. He knew to whom this scent belonged to.

But, he didn't have time to indulge himself in his mate's presence. The door to the library was opened, and Lilac's unique scent became more and more palpable with every step that he took. Her voice echoed softly inside the room, but Jedrek fought his beast for dominant as he approached the witch that had violated his rule.

His anger was possessing him to his very vain. He was enjoying the sight of Violet screamed and thrashed, the moment he held her up high by her neck. Her face got redder with each passing second. This was what she deserved for the crime she committed.

"STOP IT!"

Lilac pulled down Jedrek's muscular arm, trying to make him lowered his hand that was grabbing Violet's neck. But she failed. He didn't even budge from her interference. She felt like she was holding onto a trunk. Lilac never thought that his body would feel like this. He was literally built of muscle.

"You're going to kill her!" Lilac screamed. But all that she got was only an irritated look from the Alpha. He kept on putting his focus on Violet, squeezing her very tight. And then, he threw her away.

Lilac was petrified by the sight she just witnessed. Violet's body flew across the room, to the other side where her body hit a bookshelf. She watched the witch tumbled down to the ground, and heavy books fell down on her, trapping her body beneath it.

Lilac gasped in horror by that scene. She knew that Jedrek was cruel, but to hurt a woman without batting an eye was just such a brutal thing to do. She didn't expect to experience of witnessing such violence. It was a good wake-up call, a sort of reminder that this lycan was the same man who gave a killing order of an innocent baby.

"Jedrek!" Lilac glared at him, but the lycan only stared at her with the same emotionless expression. He didn't look sorry for what he had done at all. If anything, the only thing she could see was the profound resentment behind his dark eyes.

Although Lilac was not never been in good terms with Violet, and whatever happened to her was not her responsibility, but the guardian angel was still have mercy for her. It was wrong to put pity on the witch, especially when now Jedrek's focus shifted on her before she even realized it.

Lilac was about to approach Violet who was writhing under the bookshelf. But before she could make her move towards her direction, she felt her hand was grabbed forcefully by Jedrek. And the next thing she knew was when she was being dragged out of the library by the hand of the one who was believed to be her mate.

The Alpha king couldn't control his strength, and even doubled it with Lilac's attempt on breaking free from his grip. It only made things worse. His grip then became deadly, he could hear the sound of cracking bones under his pressure. Lilac screamed in agony. The pain was almost unbearable for her to endure. She heard that eerie cracking sound too. Jedrek had broken her left arm.

Only then, Jedrek let her go. She fell down crashing the ground. She bit her bottom lips while clutching her left arm, trying hard to prevent herself from screaming in pain. Meanwhile, Jedrek didn't do anything to help his mate, who was currently suffering in pain in front of his eyes. Yet, his clenched jaw showed a little bit of emotion that he felt. But it didn't last so long.



They were approached by a crowd of guards. "Your Majesty, Sir." One of the guards stepped forward, he didn't know what to do with the situation. The only thing that they stared at was the vicious girl, who destroyed the great hall the other day. She was kneeling on the ground, bending her body while sobbing in pain.

"Throw her to the dungeon," Jedrek said and then he turned around to walk back into the library. She had one thing left to deal with. It shouldn't be left undone. The witch. He had enough with this creature, she had been deemed to be useless nowadays. It was time to get rid of her.

## **Chapter 658 - SACRIFICE**

Inside the library, under the crumbling bookshelf, there was a faint sound of a woman's cry. It was Violet, the witch. She was trying to break free from the heavy woods that were trapping her body under, and moved away from the bookshelf ruins. But there was something else that made her whimpering in fear. It was someone whose wrath she feared the most.

"Jedrek...I'm...I'm sorry—," She sobbed the moment she saw that man was approaching her. His dark eyes were so intensely predatory, she realized that her life was about to end in any moment then. He exuded this unsettling predatory energy. The beast was ready to pounce on its prey.

But then, he bent his body down, and easily lifted the bookshelf from Violet's body. His action could be out of pity, or perhaps he had another plan inside his vicious mind about what to do with Violet. One thing for sure, the lycan king was not going to spare the witch for mercy.

"Jedrek..," Violet looked at him with her teary eyes, she cried him a river. "I don't know...this is not my doing," the witch shook her head vigorously, hanging onto the edge of Jedrek's cloak so tight. Jedrek didn't move, he didn't even budge when Violet tried to get up by clinging onto him.

"Jedrek," Violet threw her arms around the Alpha's body. She sobbed in sorrow, acting like she was the one who had been wronged for a crime she swore she did not commit. She tried to blame it all to Maximus for the unspeakable thing that she did. "It was Maximus... It was all his doing. He was the one who told me to come inside... I will not dare if it wasn't because of his order."

He didn't reply to her plea and confession. The lycan king's silence was more frightening than his angry roar. Seeing that there was no response from Jedrek, Violet realized that her excuse was not enough. She kept on talking to convince the Alpha king that she was innocent.

"Maximus told me to bring the guardian angel inside the room... he... he offered me..." Violet took a big gulp when she had to mention the truth, there was a deal that she made with Maximus. "He offered me one of your magical treasures... I am so sorry."

Violet thought she could use their relationship as a shield, or as a card to get away from her crime. She was foolish to expect that even though she was caught red-handed, Jedrek would be lenient and forgiving. She was assuming that he would put their relationship as a consideration to it. But she was wrong all along. The look in his face was the proof. He looked far from mercy.

What she didn't know was that Jedrek didn't even have a shred of affection towards her at all. No matter how many nights they had spent together, no matter how useful Violet was to him, once the witch

crossed his boundary that he set, there was no way to return. Prying the arms that wrapped tightly around his body, Jedrek cupped Violet's chin between his fingers, as he stared down to the witch.

"Do you think I don't know?" Jedrek said in a low and husky voice. It was not the voice that would usually be a turn on for Violet. Not this time. The way he spoke, and stared at her was nothing, but a menacing looking. "I know what the both of you did behind my back."

Violet gasped. She could feel her heart was on her throat. She started to cry even harder, and begged for forgiveness.

"You have not only broken one rule, but many of it. And now you are begging for forgiveness? Have you forgotten who I am?" He made his words clear and detached. Violet's body was trembling in fear because of it. "Now, you want to go and see what's inside?" a smirk appeared in the corner of his lips. It was a sign that something gruesome was about to happen.

Violet's breathing was faster. She felt her fear gripped her heart tightly, and fought the rising panic in her. But then, the next thing she knew, Jedrek was dragging her towards the direction of which she was looking for the secret door earlier.

"No! What are you doing?! Where are you taking me?!" Violet screamed when Jedrek opened the built-in sliding bookcase and took her inside. The secret passage greeted them with an eerie silence. Behind it, the tunnel was forming an infinite darkness. A dim light showed the path to where Jedrek was dragging the witch along the way. Violet knew there was something horrendous would unfold.

With her free hand, Violet tried to conjure some magic. She was trying to escape the insane king. It was hard to do that, especially since he was a Donovan. Not all magic could work on the Donovans, their special blood was known to be immune to some magic.

"Jedrek, please...I'm begging you...forgive me! I will never do it again!" Helpless, and unable to break free from Jedrek's tight grip, Violet begged him again. "I promise, I will never do it again! Please remember what I have done for you, take pity on me..." But Jedrek still ignored that.

When they reached the only door in the tunnel, Jedrek stopped. He spun her so that she could face him. "Didn't you wish to know what's inside, right?" Jedrek held her close to him. "Let's go inside, and fulfill your curiosity."

"No." Violet shook her head vigorously in horror. "No, I don't want to know." Whatever behind it, it wouldn't be something pleasant for Violet if Jedrek offered it this way. Didn't heed to any of Violet's pleas, now Jedrek pushed open the wooden black door that was covered with scratches.

Once he stepped inside, Jedrek twisted Violet's arms. They could hear the unsettling cracking bone sound. Her bones shattered under his great force. He hurled Violet's body inside the room, and watched straight-facedly when the witch fell to the ground in the middle of the oval-shaped room.

Violet cried in agony. She could no longer use her arms for protection from whatever it was that would come to her and attack. Her breathing hitched, and her body convulsed. She laid there helplessly. Her words were no longer coherent.

"YOU WANT THIS? TAKE IT!" Jedrek's voice thundered to no one in particular inside the room.

From the dark corner of the room, Janus walked over, and watched in disdain at the witch on the ground before he shifted his attention to his firstborn son.

"Jedrek," he sighed. "I didn't know that you would sacrifice your plaything for this. Do you perhaps feel sorry?"

Jedrek's eyes turned bloodshot red when he glared back at his father.

"In the end, you can't give her up..." Janus shook his head mockingly. "What is it? Do you mean to say that the mate bond gets in the way, that you couldn't bring yourself to do it?"

After saying that, the darkness behind him crept closer as if it was alive. Closer and closer, until it consumed the witch's body and smothered her scream.

### **Chapter 659 - I ONCE HAD A MATE**

That so-called secret place was no secret to all the residents of the castle. They all knew it was there somewhere in the castle, but they just wouldn't dare to go there, let alone snoop in what was inside! They feared their king extremely. They knew better to never cross their king. The room itself was forbidden even to his most trusted seven generals, and his Beta.

Knowing how the king's temper was, once someone got in his bad side, there would be dreadful consequences to bear. Especially when one was no longer useful or had value in his eyes, just like that witch. Violet was so ignorant. She overvalued herself like a fool she was, thus her awful end was expected.

Once the darkness moved away, it went to where it belonged, at the corner of the room. The eerie silence between the father and son was the only thing that was left inside the room. But Janus was still there in the dark. He moved forward to confront Jedrek.

"Say it all you want, that you despise me! But you always ended up keeping your end of the bargain." Janus tilted his head, a smug smile beamed on his lips. "You are indeed my son."

Jedrek turned around and walked away. He was not in the mood to listen to his father's nonsense. The main 'show' had ended, so there was no more reason for him to stay. With the end of Violet's life, there was no longer a witch inside his castle, and he needed to find the replacement to it soon.

"Don't blame me for what I have done, because you will do the same when you were in my shoes!" said Janus. It was the last thing Jedrek heard before he slammed the door shut behind his back. However, it was not the first time Janus said that sentence, and surely it wouldn't be his last.

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There was water dripping down from the ceiling to ground, the sound of it echoed through the dark dungeon walls. The smell of this place was awful, almost impossible to bear. For whoever inside it would be reminded of death that lurked from its every corner.

Tears fell from Lilac's eyes down to her cheeks, and crashed the odorous moisture on the ground. She held her left hand tightly. She bit her lips in order to endure the pain that she felt. But, it didn't work at all. Lilac was a guardian angel, but her physical was no different to those of humans. This kind of injury would be painful to her, and it weakened her.

She didn't have a healing ability to reduce pain in her hand, neither could she use her magic in her current state. She was having a hard time even lifting her own body. She had never felt this kind of pain before. All her life, when she was still under the Moon Goddess's training, she was never seriously injured. At least not this bad like now. This was her first experience of feeling her bones being broken.

She closed her eyes, and felt another tear streaming down her face again. She recalled in her mind what Jedrek had done to her. But the darkness and the quietness surrounding her was bringing her comfort, and peace. Lilac didn't know how long she had been there for. Every passing second was like an eternity for her.

But then, her instinct caught a movement, the sound of approaching footsteps in the dark. She snapped back to reality, realizing that the eternity in the darkness wasn't the end of her punishment. The footsteps could bring more agony, worse than what she already had.

Hope raised her right hand to wipe her tears, and with a great effort, she tilted her head slightly. She grimaced in pain when she moved her other hand. And then, she saw a shadow in the passageway, a figure carrying a lantern in hand. The light was warm and soft, but she couldn't adjust her eyes to it immediately. She raised her right hand to shield her eyes from the light.

"Lilac?" the man called her tenderly. She knew right away to whom the voice belonged to. It was Tordoff. He put aside the lantern. Lilac could see his figure, but the general didn't come closer. He was standing behind the bars.

"I brought this." He slid a folded blanket through the gapping bars, and dropped it next to her. "Are you alright?" he asked, concerned for her.

"Well, if you asked me that question a week ago, then yes, I was alright," her answer was a straight, full sarcasm. She didn't mean to act that way, especially since Tordoff was being all nice to her. "Sorry," she muttered under her breath. It was nice to be around with Tordoff. In this situation, and strange place he was the only person that was close enough to be considered as a friend.

"Don't be sorry," Tordoff said while sighing regretfully. "I know that His Majesty, the Alpha King had overreacted..." his voice trailed off and Lilac picked up the unsaid sentence.

"But I should have not listened to Violet and went with her," Lilac said bitterly.

Tordoff sat down, and pulled his legs closed to his chest. He rested his chin on his knees, watching Lilac who was struggling to put on the blanket around her body.

"I can't open the cell, but I will keep you company through the night," Tordoff said softly.

The expression on her face changed, it turned gentle and soft. "What about the day? Will he still keep me here?" Lilac snuggled under the blanket, the warmth that was offered by the blanket soothed her pain slightly.

Now Tordoff's expression changed, he looked sad by the question that he knew the disappointing answer to. "I don't know. It was not up to me to decide."

Lilac nodded. "Would you really stay the whole night here?"

"I will be here." Tordoff nodded.

"You have a kind soul," said Lilac.

Tordoff could only let out a wry laugh in response. "You only said that because I'm not the one who put you in here."

Lilac grinned. "Yeah, I think I was being a little bit sensitive now." In her current situation, to feel the kindness from others was supposed to be something very unlikely for her to experience. Of course, now that she received it from Tordoff, she felt grateful beyond words. There was silence between them for a brief moment. But then, Lilac was the one who broke the ice between them.

"What about Violet?" Lilac asked. It wasn't because she was concerned about the witch or anything. It was not the right time to place her concern towards the witch. Not when she was not in any better situation either. She was just curious.

"About Violet," He turned sour when he mentioned the witch's name. Judging by the way he said it, it wasn't a good sign. "Let's say that this dungeon is a far more comfortable place, and you're considered extremely lucky to be here, compared to her now."

Though Lilac didn't know how much damage that Violet had suffered, she wasn't curious enough to ask further about it. Thus, she dropped that topic and moved on.

"Do you have a mate?" Lilac looked at Tordoff, she wanted to know his feelings towards his mate.

In the dimly lit room, she couldn't really see Tordoff's expression that was turning rigid when he answered her. "I once had a mate."

## **Chapter 660 - FURIOUS**

"I once had a mate." said Tordoff. It was clear to hear his sorrow behind his voice. But to really understand his feelings, she would need to see his face. Unfortunately, she couldn't. The expression in his face was buried in his folded arms, leaving only his copper-colored eyes exposed to the dim light of the dungeon.

"What happened?" Lilac narrowed her eyes, trying to get a better sight of him.

"She died," he said simply, but there were the most complicated feelings followed behind his words.

Lilac bit her lips when she heard the heart-shattering confession from the lycan. It reminded her of what Selene told her a long time ago. She said that losing half of your soul, your mate, was not something that all lycans, and werewolves could bear. From experiencing such tragedy, some of them would die because of the unbearable pain, and some would go feral. Only very few of the shifters could make it through.

With what Selene had told her, all this time Lilac was convinced that although Jedrek was trying to kill her long when she was only an infant, this time when they finally met with each other, he wouldn't even try to bring himself to hurt her. Or that he couldn't do it. And she believed it.

However what she believed had to go down. Her recent experience proved that she was all wrong. It was completely wrong to underestimate what that monstrous lycan was capable of doing.

"I'm sorry to hear that." Lilac offered her condolences to Tordoff. But again, he could just let out a dry laugh that echoed through the empty cell.

"You don't have to feel sorry," he said as he shook his head. "She didn't even know that I was her mate when she died."

Lilac frowned. She found herself drawn to Tordoff's story. She was curious, and without realizing it, her pain on her broken arm was somehow forgotten. "What do you mean?"

Tordoff sighed deeply before he recalled his first encounter with his mate. "She was a beautiful lycan, a warrior. Some of her pack members went rogue and attacked her pack. She was badly injured and died not long after that."

There was silence again after that. But Lilac kept quiet, so that she wouldn't interrupt the sorrow that Tordoff felt. "I smelled her scent." a faint smile beamed on the corner of his lips. "The most alluring smell that I ever came across. The beast inside me started to wail, urging me to find out who owned that scent. But, the moment I found her, it was too late."

There was something about his story that somehow pulled down her heart. She watched how heartbroken Tordoff was. The sight of him that way was hurtful. She wanted to move closer and comfort him, but it was impossible for her to do that.

"The pain of losing my partner wasn't that bad, because the bond between us wasn't that deep yet. I overcame the pain somehow. After all, we didn't even know each other anyway. That fact really helped me a lot in getting through it all. But I always find myself thinking that it would be nice if she were still alive." Tordoff flashed Lilac a silly grin, an attempt to brush off his current feelings.

"She must be a beautiful girl," Lilac said softly, because she really didn't know what to say.

"Yes. She was." Tordoff agreed.

And with the sad story ended, the both of them spent the entire night talking about so many other things, until Lilac was too tired and fell asleep.

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PRANG!!!

Another poor vase was shattered to the ground. Jedrek furiously hurled it against the wall. His entire body was shaking as his canines elongated. He was trying his best to reign his anger that coursed in his veins. The Alpha king almost shifted into the beast. It took him a tremendous effort to win the battle against the beast within, and stay in his human skin.

The beast was enraged for what he had done to Lilac. The sound of her broken bones and her cry from earlier echoed in his head repeatedly. It was a whole another level of torture for him and the beast especially. Yet, Jedrek didn't give in to it, he was determined to not come around and check on Lilac. His bold heartless determination caused him to be in his current state.

PRANG!!!

This time, Jedrek smashed a gigantic mirror. The glass shattered beneath his feet. His blood was dripping down from his knuckles, but it didn't last long. In no time, the blood stopped. His cut open skin was closed, leaving no trace of any wounds. However, his mind wandered back to Lilac again. How was her broken arm? Had someone treated her wound?

With that thought crossing his mind, Jedrek smashed another thing within his sight.

"Jedrek what happened?!" Lyrus came inside the room when he felt Jedrek's beast was surfacing. He looked at the shattering pieces on the ground "What are you doing?" The Beta was flabbergasted the moment he watched the entire chamber that had turned into a tremendous huge mess. And also, he was deeply confused by the Alpha king who didn't look like himself.

"Jedrek," Lyrus called him again carefully. He didn't want to end up receiving the Alpha king's wrath. One could see that Jedrek was on the verge of losing himself to the beast. Jedrek turned around slowly, he glowered at Lyrus. The anger that he felt shook his entire being, all that he could see was red.

"GET OUT!! LEAVE!!" His voice thundered inside the wreckage chamber, his voice held an unimaginably powerful force. It made Lyrus take a few steps back in fear. The Beta didn't need to be told twice. Once he realized that there was no way he could talk things out with Jedrek in his current state, he went out of the room and stayed outside. The beast roared in anger, destroying everything that he touched.

Lyrus was dumbfounded. He had never seen Jedrek to be this mad. Not since Serefina fled from this realm.

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Lilac woke up when she heard a rustling sound, but her eyelids were too heavy to open. It needed a great effort for her to adjust her vision with the dim light surrounding her. The lantern that Tordoff brought had burnt out.

"Tordoff...?" Lilac called him softly.

She heard the general's erratic breathing, and was concerned by it.

"Are you okay?" her voice was barely heard, almost like a whisper inside this cold dungeon.

"I'm alright," Tordoff finally answered her.

"What's wrong? What happened?" Lilac was worried. He didn't sound like he was okay. There was something bothering him, she could tell it for sure.

"I'm fine," the way he answered her wasn't convincing at all.

"I know there's something going on! You are anything but fine!" Lilac moved slightly to get a better look at Tordoff. But then the pain in her arm appeared again, reminding her about her broken arm. She gritted her teeth when the wave of pain washed over her, helplessly trying hard to endure it.

"I'm fine, it's just..." Tordoff hesitated. "His Majesty the Alpha king is currently furious."