



104 AN ASSASSINATION INVESTIGATION (3)

ELENA'S POV 1

She opened the door for the men and Damian and Erik came rushing in with the carpeted body.

Loren jumped up.

"What in the name of the goddess is going on?" He demanded rising to his feet as they brought in the wrapped up object.

They dumped it on his long desk.

"Hey!" Loren complained. "What's going on? What's this for?"

"It's good to see you loren." Elena said with a smile.

Loren then looked up and acknowledged Elena.

"Elena." He said softly. "What are you doing here? And you didn't stop by?"

She gave a smile. "Surprise surprise."



At that moment Jasmine came out of her room.

"Loren." She started. "I was thinking of going down to get some other treatments for the men who had come for-

She stopped in her tracks when she saw the people who were in the room.

"Jasmine." Elena said with a radiant smile. "It's good to see you alive and well. How are you?"

"I-I'm fine." Jasmine mumbled.

Loren rose a brow but said nothing about their little interaction.

He turned back to the table. "What is all this?"

Elena went to the table and pulled it open revealing the face of the dead woman.

"That's what this is all about." Elena said.

"Goodness! Great goddess above!" Loren gasped.

He leaned down over the body and Jasmine herself peeped to view.

"This is a desert wolf." He said. "Where did you find one?"



Jasmine turned pale.

Jasmine looked at him.

"Loren what I am about to tell you will not leave this room. Do I have your word for it?" She asked him.

He sighed. "You brought the body here in the first place. You must trust me, if not you wouldn't have come here."

She sighed. "There was an attack on Xaden's life. A desert wolf almost killed him, with this dagger."

She tossed the dagger down on the table.

Loren picked it up and smelled it.

"This Catian." He said.

"You know it?" Erik asked.

"Yes I do. It's very dangerous poison. It can kill a man if he isn't careful in an instant." He said.

"Almost impossible to make. It's lethal to anyone."

"I said the same thing." Elena said. "What we want to know is why and how a desert wolf got



into this pack unnoticed. It's never happened before."

"I have to agree myself. And is it a coincidence that it's the halo festival? When all wolves are at their weakest?" Loren said examining the mark by her neck.

"No it's not," Elena said. "The ritual isn't until midnight so I told Xaden to remain in his bedroom. Let them think they succeeded. With time they will come out."

"So what do you want from me," Loren asked.

"Your potions are very good and you can find out how long she has been and where she came from in the past few days in under hours," Elena said. "That's what I want to find out. Her body must have picked up traces of where she came from." 2

Loren sighed. "I can do it. But it will take sometime."

"But before midnight?" Elena said. "If they get wind of the fact that Xaden never died, then I'm afraid that they could do much worse. And I'm here to give an extra hand." 1



He sighed and said. "Alright. I could use your powers after all. It could speed it up."

And then they both went to work on the dead body of the woman.

Jasmine who had been listening in on the entire conversation was pale.

Desert wolf?

The man who had been sent by her father was also a desert wolf.

That couldn't be a coincidence.

But she couldn't tell them what she knew because that will expose everything and put her father's life and the entire pack in jeopardy. 12

He would never forgive her.

But then again this is Xaden's life at stake. Who could she save. 3

Then again, she had the instincts that something bad was about to happen to Xaden.

And it had been true.

She didn't want to believe what would have



happened if Erik hadn't stepped in.

"Jasmine."

She jumped up and then saw it was Erik before her.

"Yes?" She answered.

"Can I speak to you aside?" He asked her.

Her lips began to quiver.

Aside? What did he want to talk about?

Did he now know that she had spoken to the desert wolf?

Had they caught him?

"Is there any where private in this room that I can talk to you?" He asked her. "I can't risk speaking ti you outside. Someone else might over hear."

She nodded numbly and then led him into her small room.

"How did you know something bad was about to happen to Xaden?" Erik asked her.



She swallowed. "I told you I just felt it. Had a gut feeling."

"You shouldn't have senses like this." He said.
"You aren't even a shifted wolf. Or do you have a hand in this?"

She shook her head.

"No," she said quickly. "Please I didn't have anything to do with this. I know it sounds crazy but you have to believe me."

"You're right it sounds crazy." Erik said.
"Whether you had a hand or not, it would be traced back to you. But nonetheless you saved his life."

"Does he know that it was me who told you about it?" She asked.

"No." He said. "And it's a good thing he did, because he already suspects you and your father have to do with this."

She felt the sting.

Why was she surprised?

He still hated her after all.



"When we find out who did it," Erik said. "You will know. Tonight is the night of the sacrifice."

"I know what it is." She said her face flames before he explained to her.

How could she be jealous?

He was an Alpha and he had women in Harem. He had also married her because he wanted to punish her no more than that.

"Stay away from Xaden." Erik said. "The fact that you two have a marriage bond and you can sense things for him makes you a possible target."

"Are you saying I could be the maiden?" She asked her eyes widened.

"I'm not saying anything. But Goddess knows that a lot of crazy things have been going on in this pack even I can't understand anymore. Xaden won't be the heartless Alpha he is when the power of the moon enters him. You think he is bad, but he is going to be a monster." Erik said

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