



## Chapter 8

[Third-Person POV]

On the way back to the study, Alexander's Beta, Oliver, was pushing his wheelchair while a teasing smile played on his mouth. Now that the two of them were alone, they were free to share each other's thoughts and opinions on current affairs.

And after the various unforeseen events that had just taken place within the last few hours, there was much to discuss.

"You know, sir. All things considered, you actually managed to marry an interesting person through this arranged marriage," Oliver noted.

Alexander raised a single brow and tilted his head upward to glance at the man behind him.

"Interesting?"

The Beta gave a curt nod. "Well, she is certainly bold," he pointed out. "She seems to be the only one who still admires you after you pretended to be disabled."

Alexander always found it easy to reminisce about the event that was meant to overtake his life.

What the world didn't know, with the slight exception of a few trusted allies, was that Alpha Alexander Kingston was not paralyzed. When the accident occurred, he was supposed to be in that car, making his way to his tailor for a last fitting. However, he was already late for the event at the time, so he asked his poor driver to pick up that suit for him.

Though he was not even in the car, the news that he was severely injured spread like wildfire.



It hadn't taken him long to piece together the ugly truth of the matter; a rather devastating and unsettling fact—the car accident had been pre-planned.

Which basically meant that someone was trying to target him. Of course, Alexander had a list of his usual suspects. Most people were aware of the Alpha King's wariness and intimidation toward Alexander's ever-growing pack. It made sense that he would try and stifle the Alpha in such a way as to keep him from gaining any more power.

However, there was also the possible chance that the threat had been coming from within Alexander's own family. Something he hadn't imagined to have in common with his new Luna was the lack of familial support and care.

When Alexander had overheard the rude and outrageous way Evelyn's family was speaking to her, it reminded him of his own tense relationship he had with his Stepmother and Stepbrother. This was why it was also very possible for the car accident to have been plotted by them as well.

There again, Alexander had ranked up a viable list of enemies over the years. It was truly an open guess as to who the real culprit was. †

But the moment Alexander had figured out the accident had been planned he formulated a plan of his own—which was to make the world believe that whoever was behind it all had succeeded in disabling him.

Better to let them think I had been weakened than to show them that I had outsmarted them.

So for the last few months, he'd dedicated his life to living in this new image he had created. While no one suspected him of posing much of a threat, Alexander proceeded to move forward with his own important



plans.

He just needed the time to properly investigate until the truth would come out. Once the one response was uncovered, he wanted to pull them behind the scene and punish them the way they deserved. 1

In the meantime, Alexander also knew what the Alpha King was thinking when he kept trying to arrange a Luna for him. A new Luna meant having to deal with an ongoing distraction as well as the potential of having a spy running about the house. 1

He knew he couldn't openly reject the King's offer, knowing that it would be regarded as disrespectful. And it was certainly not the right time for him to challenge the Alpha King for his current position.

Yes, there will be time to properly plan that out in the future...

Right now, the main thing he needed to concern himself with was the new Luna the Alpha King had so conveniently set up for him. Even after his intense interrogation, Alexander still wasn't sure how he perceived Evelyn. He worried about the chance of her being a spy and potentially ruining all the plans he had before anything was done.

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