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Henry's POV 1

I was in deep thought at what Mike just said. Why would the Alpha be looking for me?

"Scarlett, do you have any idea why he would be looking for me?" I asked.

"I don't think it's something you have to be worried about. Maybe he just wants to ask you about that cursed girl. You know apart from Laci, you are that bitch's only friend. I guess it must be something related to that," she replied.

But why does my heart feel panicky? It seems as if I was going to face something terrible. I shook off the bad thoughts from my head.

I quickly put on my shirt and pants so I could go to the palace. I didn't know what was happening that made the Alpha want to see me.

I hoped it wasn't something that would cause me trouble.

"I am going with you, Henry," Scarlett told me.

"You know you shouldn't. What if they become suspicious?" I refused.



"They wouldn't if we didn't arrive at the same time." she replied, adamantly.

"Alright. But you have to come later." I told her.

I bent towards her and kissed her on her lips before leaving. Mike was already waiting for me at the entrance of the pub.

"What happened? Why is the alpha suddenly looking for me?" I asked, adjusting my shirt.

"I don't really have any idea, but he sent people over to your dad requesting your presence. And he also took some documents containing your handwriting." Mike explained.

"My documents containing my writing?" I asked, stopping to access the information.

"Yes, Prince Henry. He requested for it when the guards came. It's a little bit weird, but your dad gave them to him." Mike told me.

"Alright!" I replied, absentmindedly.

Why would Niyol request for an handwritten document? What has he found out? My brain was running in circles about what the real reason was, but I still couldn't wrap my hands around it.

That was when my mind drifted to the letter I had written to that bitch, Koko. It seemed she



didn't dispose it off! And they must have found it already!

"That fucking bitch! I swear I will teach her a lesson she will live to regret if she ever comes back alive!" I swore, getting into my car.

I took out my phone and dialled Scarlett's number. We rarely used phones here, but I was already very far from her. I don't have the patience to wait to be connected because it might take a while to connect with her since the distance was much.

"Scarlett, that servant. Have you dealt with her already?" I asked, my voice shaky.

"She had been taken care of. She left the pack a long time ago and she can't be tracked. Although I sent some of my men to track her already," she replied.

"She mustn't be found, Scarlett. She must disappear! She should never be found. I want you to make sure of it or else we are doomed!" I told her.

"What do you mean by doomed? What happened?"

"I really don't know what actually happened but I think something is wrong. Niyol asked for my handwritten documents."



"Your what? Could it be related to the letter?" She asked, her voice sounding a little panicked.

"I will find out once I get there. Just make sure that damn servant isn't found!" I said, before ending the call.

I drove to the palace with my thoughts running all over the place. I was thinking of the excuse I had to come with to get myself out of this shit!

"Aaaaaaah! What the fuck am I going to do? This girl is a bitch! I will deal with you so much that you will regret knowing me, Koko!" I cursed as I drove towards the palace.

I parked my car at the entrance before the palace driver drove it to the garage. I took a deep breath before going inside.

"Prince Henry, the Alpha awaits your presence at the throne room." The butler said, bowing. "Please, follow me."

I followed him down to the throne room. Niyol rarely used this room, except on important meetings with his executives. I braced myself for whatever the outcome might be.

When I entered the throne room, I saw the dethroned Queen mother, Beta Chester, Princess Laci and another unknown girl. I guess



that must be the girl Scarlett was talking about.

She gave me a smile and a piercing stare. She was surely one hell of a piece work! But I was already ready for any mishaps.

"Your majesty." I greeted, with my head bowed.

"Prince Henry, I am sorry for asking for your presence urgently. I just had to confirm something urgently."

"Your majesty, it's really not a problem if I can be of help." I replied, my head still bowed.

"Very well, then. You can raise your head" he said. I raised my head to see him nodding to his beta, Chester, who walked towards me and handed me a letter.

I didn't need to look at it twice to know that it was that same letter. I had to act fast.

"What is this, your majesty?"

"Why don't you read it, Prince Henry? We found a pretty peculiar name on it." the girl replied, smirking.

"And who are you?" I asked, unfriendly.

"Sorry for my manners. My name is Juliana Roberts. I am an expert investigator from the Province. And I am working on the case of the



Then the Juliana girl spoke again. "Well, there is really no way of ascertaining if you wrote the letter or not. But what baffles me is the nickname that was written at the end of the letter. Unfortunately, none of the palace workers knew about it. That bring us back to the question again. How did the writer know about the name?"

"Miss, if the servants don't know about the nickname, then how are you so sure that this was me? How did you know that she called me that name? I have never even heard that name from her before."

"What are you trying to say?" Juliana asked.

"I am only saying that simply because my name is on that letter doesn't make me the writer. It also cannot be determined if I am the person who wrote it because the handwriting are the same. Like I said, there are forgers and they just want to use this tactics to divert the attention from themselves."

Niyol stared at me for sometime before asking, "You mean, you are not the one responsible for this?"

"I am not, your majesty. I never wrote this letter." I said firmly.

"Alright then, you are dismissed" Niyol said,



experts. This can be forged." I said, giving her an incredulous look.

"Forged? Why would anyone forge your handwriting?"

I put on a conflicted look on my face as I glance at the direction of the dethroned Queen mother.

"Well, there are some people who were overly against me because I was friend with Miss Koko," I said.

I saw Niyol looking towards his mother too before turning to me. "Are you telling me that my mother might be behind this?"

I didn't utter a word at first. But then, I knelt on the ground, my face filled with fear and horror. "I would never dare to accuse the Queen Mother. I was simply making an illustration."

"You! How dare you spit out such rubbish from your mouth? Isn't it enough that you guys are accusing me of kidnapping? Must you add this obvious lie too?" The Queen mother screamed.

"I am not spitting out rubbish, your grace. I was only saying what I was passing through as Koko's friend. I am sorry if I offended you." I said, trying to hide my pain.



future Luna," she replied.

I just nodded and opened the letter, trying my best not to show any emotions on my face. Now, all I had to do was deny the fact till the end.

I needed to stick to the fact that I never sent this letter! After all, there was no evidence that I indeed wrote the letter.

"Your majesty, with due respect. Even if this is my handwriting, I can tell you I never wrote this letter." I said, bowing.

"You didn't write the letter? Are you telling me that others know the name that Miss Koko always calls you?" The Juliana girl butted in.

I took a deep breath before facing her, "Like you said, she always calls me, but how sure are you that she calls me that particular name? Or are you assuming because Henry was written together with it?"

"And if you are not assuming it, then it means others might also know about the name. Don't you think someone might be trying to divert attention?"

"Divert attention? What is your excuse on the handwriting?" She asked again.

"Don't tell me you are this naive. Hello, there are people who can forge handwriting. They are



waving his hands.

I bowed to him before leaving the throne room in a fit of rage.

I was going to teach that bitch Koko a lesson she would never forget!

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