

## 122 A COVER UP

Xaden rushed out of the dungeons amid the chaos as the bells rang. 1

Erik went up to him.

"What's going on?" He caught Xaden before he went past him and held him back.

"Alexander is dead." Xaden said.

Erik blinked. "What?"

"All the guards that were stationed there are gone too." Xaden said. "They are all dead. Someone killed them."

"What were you doing there in the first place?" Erik asked. "How did you know?"

"Aurora said that she had something that Alexander would tell me, so I just had to go see, and we found out he was dead." Xaden expressed.

"Who could have done this?" Erik asked. "Gone past and killed all the guards without anyone knowing what was happening?"

"Beats me." Xaden said, and he turned to go.



"Wait." Erik stopped him. "Xaden, if someone killed Alexander, then that probably means Alexander wasn't the one who sent the assassin first. We might still have them here in our midst."

And it is Xaden. Erik could be right.

"Lock down the castle. No one goes in or out until we discover who did this," Xaden said determinedly, and he strolled off.

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Loren, who had still been in his quarters examining the body of the desert assassin, looked closely.

The door opened, and Elena came in. "You sent for me?"

"Yes, yes, I did." Loren said as he offered her a seat.

"It seems that we might have made a mistake." He said.

She raised a brow. "What do you mean?"

He indicated for her to come closer to the woman's body, and then he used some of his tiny equipment to pick out something.

He showed it to her. "I found this inside her



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"But it's Climan. It does its job well. It's almost impossible to find it, and after even finding it, it takes a day or two to disappear and reveal what it's been hiding."

"So what you're telling me is that Alexander, who was arrested, might not even be the one who sent the assassin," Elena said.

"I doubt Alexander would leave Climan to hide his tracks and completely forget his payment. If he did it we wouldn't have believed it was him in the first place." He told her.

"So the assassin is still walking around freely?" Elena said, coming to the horrific conclusions.

"Yes. And we have no idea who it might be." He expressed.

At that moment, the bells were wrung, and they looked up.

"Something has happened." Elena said.

And both of them left the body and rushed out of the room in the direction of where the bell was being wrung.

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*IMMEDIATELY AFTER AURORA HAD LEFT THE*

**CELL**

A hooded figure watched as Aurora hurried out of the cell, and then the figure made its move.

He had been hiding there, using his powerful wolf magic to overhear their conversations.

Aurora was going to find Xaden, and then Alexander would spill everything.

The figure could not let that happen.

The figure stepped into the dungeon and used a spell to prevent anyone from hearing any noises.

Then, the figure proceeded to enter the dungeon.

The guards saw him. "Hey!"

But the figure was faster and stronger.

He attacked the guards by grabbing their arms and kicking them to the floor.

They landed with a thud and groaned, and then the figure used his sword and slit their throats expertly.

The figure was small in height but was completely strong enough to take down the men.

The figure continued to sink, and then the



guards tried to fight him off.

The figure used his expertise and years of training in solitude to take down, tearing off flesh without even needing to harm himself.

The last and final set of guards were brutally murdered the same way, and then when a guard tried to groan and struggle to sound the alarm for an intruder, the figure bent down on him and ripped him apart.

The last surviving guard fell dead before he could even accomplish what he had wanted to.

The figure stepped over the dead body and pushed open the massive gate only after he had inserted the key, and the figure went past the other prisoners in their cells.

"Save us." Someone said.

"Open the doors!"

But the figure had only one mission, and none of them was of his interest.

He went down to the place that had been made for the most dangerous criminal.

Then he pushed it down and turned sideways to now face to face with who he had been sent to





kill.

Alexander was inside his cell.

"Aurora, you came back with you-

Alexander stopped short when he saw the hooded figure.

The hooded figure was inside the cell with Alexander in a split second.

"Who are you-

But Alexander never got to finish his last words.

The hooded figure slit his throat, and Alexander held the blood, but he couldn't make it.

He fell dead.

The hooded figure waved off the blood from the blood of the dagger he had used.

The dagger was among the few powerful enough to take down an Alpha.

Then the hooded figure left as quietly as he had come in.

