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"With all due respect, your majesty." Xaden said.
"I want to get to the bottom of what's going on in my pack.

"I am King, and it's my right to be freed. You're holding me hostage. What you're doing is treason." The King said.

"Just let him say what he wants to." The Queen said, annoyed at her husband.

Xaden gave him a grin. "The Queen wishes to hear. And I am not holding you hostage on any accord. I am Simply holding an investigation."

And without any more explanation, Xaden walked away from the royal couple and up towards his throne.

He stood by it and faced everyone.

They were all still murmuring, and the noise was everywhere in the hall room.

"Silence." He said with a profound and powerful effect.

They all went hush.

"You're probably wondering why I summoned

you all here." He said. "Even I don't understand what's happening. You see, Alexander, as you all know, was going to be executed."

He looked at all of them. "But before we went to his room, he was dead."

There were gasps and murmurs, along with little whispers around.

"Silence." He said, and they all paid heed. "Found him lying dead with all the guards protecting him dead. Someone killed him before I was even given the chance to."

"Why would someone kill Alexander?" Someone in the crowd asked.

"That's what I want to find out." Xaden said.

"This is bullshit!" One of the men from Alexander's pack said. "You falsely accused our Alpha, and then you killed him! You really think you're going to get away with this?!"

"My nephew was in your custody!" The King swore. "And he mysteriously died? We're not fools, Xaden."

"If I killed Alexander, then I would have owned Up to it by now." Xaden said. "Why would I be afraid of admitting it? I'm not scared of anyone, not even the Great King."

"You don't want to push me Xaden." The King pointed. "You do not want to."

"Like I said, I had no hand in his murder. And moreover, my mistress was there with me." He said. "She can testify to actually being the one who led me into the cell where we both discovered the body."

Xaden came down from the throne. "So it wasn't me, I'm sure of that by it's one of you here."

"I wouldn't take this insult!" The King kicked against it and turned to leave.

But the guards at the doors stood with their spears blocking the way.

"How dare you! This is treason!" The King's eyes glimmered like fire.

"This is my pack, and an attack on me is an attack on my entire family. And I don't take threats from anyone likely." He said. "You will all remain here until I've fished out the person who did this. Trust me, it's for our safety."

The King started to kick against it, but Queen Rose stopped him and turned to Xaden. "You are certain that what you are doing is only to find the person who sent an assassin to you."

"Yes, Your Majesty." He said.

She looked at him and said, "Fine. Then I will give you five hours. Once the time is up, you will release everyone. If you don't, then I will declare war on you and burn down this entire pack. Do you understand?"

Xaden was taken aback.

He had heard of Queen Rose's days back then of being a warrior Queen and how she was feared by everyone.

It was only when she had lost her daughter that she had lost the resolve to do anything so her husband had ended up being the one to take up the Royal roles.

He bowed down to her. "I understand your majesty."

And then she nodded her head, and with that, he turned away from his throne room and walked down to where Erik had been glancing his way and indicating him to come over.

Once Xaden and Erik were out of the hall, they stood together.

"Xaden, there is something you need to know." Erik said.

"You've found the person who killed Alex?" Xaden asked.

Erik's face was grim.

"No." He said. "Xaden, we don't think Alexander was the one who sent the desert wolf."

Xaden frowned. "How do you mean?"

Erik swallowed. "I hate to be the bearer of bad news. But the body of the assassin, which we had found evidence that it was Alexander who had sent the assassin, showed that it had been manipulated."

"You're not making any sense here." Xaden said as he gritted his teeth.

Erik sighed. "Someone made it so that we would think that it was Alexander, and he would have died that way, and we would have never known, but the body began to show. Loren and Elena found it. When they were about to inform us, someone had stolen the body from the room."

Xaden tilted his head and clenched his jaw. "Are you telling me that the body isn't anymore?"

Xaden asked coldly.

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