

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina's Pen Chapter 66

Chapter 66

After Xandar settled the bill, he drove them back to the hotel. When they arrived, Xandar got the hotel staff to get the books to Lucianne's room. It took two employees two trips each before every book was finally in Lucianne's room.

When they were done, Xandar left them a generous tip before thanking the two shocked employees. After closing the door behind him, Xandar looked around him and commented, "Your place is getting smaller with all these books. It might get a little uncomfortable to live here now." He was wondering whether they should just send back some of those she got for her friends first.

Lucianne's eyes sparkled when she exclaimed, "Are you kidding?! After I've taken them out and arranged them all over the place, it's going to look like a Reading Wonderland!" She then let out an unrestrained shriek of excitement.

Xandar couldn't help the upward curl of his lips, and he pulled her into his chest before pecking a kiss on her nose and saying, "You are so adorable."

Despite the warmth she felt, Lucianne shook her head with a smile and said, "You know, Xandar. Sometimes, I feel that the Moon Goddess may have somehow drugged you with the mate bond. Either that or it's getting late and you're getting drowsy so you're not seeing mmph

Xandar pressed his lips against hers as his hands pinned her waist gently against the wall. It upsetted him when Lucianne couldn't see herself the way he saw her. He didn't want to hear anymore of that for the day.

When Lucianne let out a soft moan, Xandar's tongue began exploring the inside of her mouth, reaching for her throat. When her second moan came out louder than the first, Xandar arousal was coming out strong. His hands gave gentle squeezes along the length of her small arms, and when he felt Lucianne's body closing itself on his, he pinned her back to the wall and moved even closer to her.

His body was already heated up as his hardened shaft pressed on Lucianne's lower abdomen. The meeting and parting of their lips was the only sound in the room, and after a few more moments of gentle squeezes, Lucianne's own arousal started filling the space between them. When she was out of breath, Lucianne broke free as she took in large volumes of air. Xandar's lips then moved to her neck, kissing it and sucking on it, eliciting a third moan from his mate, which made him feel hotter and harder.

In between his efforts of getting a fourth moan from Lucianne, she softly said, "X-Xandar, w-w e should stop."

As much as Xandar wanted to continue worshipping her neck and her lips, he knew better than to force her to give in. He would not be honoring her request if he didn't listen to her. He

allowed himself one more peck on her lips before he said, "I love you."

Her hands on his hard broad shoulders moved to his face. She caressed his cheeks and traced his eyebrows before she said, "I know. Thank you." 5

Xandar smiled in bliss. But suddenly, his eyes glazed over and his expression turned serious.

'Cuz, you got a minute? It's about the rogue Lycan.'

'You're lucky that this didn't come thirty seconds earlier or we would have a problem.'

'Uh...why?

'I was having a private moment with my mate. Well, I'm technically still with her.'

'ALREADY?! WOW, CUZ! CONGRA-'

'Don't get ahead of yourself, Christian. It wasn't sex. We were just making out'

AND YOU THINK THAT ISN'T AN ACCOMPLISHMENT AFTER THE SH*T WITH THE KYLTONS LAST NIGHT?! I'M SO HAPPY FOR YOU TWO!

Xandar chuckled through their link, 'You don't have to try so hard, Christian. You're still my favorite cousin.'

I'm irreplaceable, I know. Anyway, the rogue. The doctor just got back to me. He'll be ready for us tomorrow. Can I schedule for us to be at the interrogation room at 9 a.m.?'

"That shouldn't be a problem. I'll get Lucy to notify the members of the alliance.'

'Okay, good. And there's one more thing. Annie asked if she could spend a few hours with the Queen. She said she wanted to talk to her more. Just the two of them. Could you ask her for u s?'

'Sure. I'll get back to you with her answer. How's Annie been lately? The families must be making her busier than usual. She must be exhausted.'

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Christian chuckled, 'She actually seems happier, cuz. I think she likes the company.' That's a relief to know. Thanks again for letting them stay over. "'Yeah,

yeah. It's nothing, really. I'll see you tomorrow. Tell the Queen I said 'hi' and don't forget to ask her about Annie's request.'

'Will do. Talk to you in a bit, Christian.'

When he ended the mind-link, he found Lucianne stroking his right shoulder lovingly with her cute, little thumb. He kissed her forehead before he told her about the rogue Lycan and Annie's request. She was happy to have a chance to spend time with Annie, and said that she would meet her for tea the following week.

Lucianne then mind-linked Juan, who agreed to notify the rest of the alliance. When her eyes cleared, she found Xandar gently running his fingers through the length of her hair. He

seemed fascinated by her large curls. She stood on her toes and pecked a kiss on his cheek before she said, "Thank you for today. I had a great time."

Xandar pecked her on her lips before he said in a husky voice, "Me too. Thank you for saying

yes."

He nuzzled his nose with hers and elicited a soft, shy giggle from his mate before he pecked a kiss on her cheek and bid her goodnight. As soon as Xandar got into his car and drove off, a man wearing his cap in his own car noted the time on his notepad before he updated his comrade through text and made his way back to where he lived.

One of the three people hired to watch Xandar and Lucianne met with their client, and he placed the brown envelope on the table. The client opened it without a word and after going through the first few photos, the envelope was slammed on the table and the rest of the pictures taken of Xandar and Lucianne throughout their date were strewn all over the table and some fell on the floor.

The spy asked indifferently, "Should we continue with our watch?" The client uttered coldly, "Yes. Just don't be seen."

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Chapter 67

The next morning, Lucianne got out of bed and almost tripped over one of the many paper bags of books in her room. This made her recall the entire day she spent with Xandar, and she smiled to herself in the dark as she changed for her morning run.

When her white wolf was approaching the same spot she went to every morning, she caught the scent of acacia wood and forest trees before Xandar's Lycan came into view.

His animal got up from where it was sitting and approached her slowly. Its lilac eyes fixed on hers as he mind-linked, 'Morning, beautiful.'

"Good morning, Xandar. I don't recall having a date this morning.' She teased.

He smirked, 'I was here from a morning run. Bumping into you is just a bonus.' Xandar lowered himself and buried his nose in Lucianne's neck as he linked, 'But if you want to call it a date, I'll be more than happy to oblige.'

His animal then inhaled deeply, taking in her scent greedily. Lucianne stopped herself from moaning as she linked, 'X-Xandar, you very well know I come to this spot every single morning.'

Was it this spot? I guess that was why I found it so familiar.' He continued to mock ignorance in a coquettish tone. He took another deep breath from her neck and asked, 'How did you sleep last night?

'G-Good.' She fumbled on her words as she swallowed another moan in her throat before she asked, 'You?'

'Mm. It was okay until I woke up missing you.' His head moved away from Lucianne's neck and his lilac eyes met her black orbs as he nuzzled his nose with hers before asking, 'Did you miss me?' There wasn't cockiness in his voice, just anticipation and nervousness. It was clear that the insecurity he felt from the previous night had not dissipated. 2

'I did.' Lucianne shyly admitted. She then nuzzled her nose with his chin and along his jawline before pulling herself away to lock gaze with him.

A huge grin was spread across Xandar's face. His eyes sparked pure happiness. He didn't expect Lucianne to offer his Lycan such an intimate gesture on their second encounter with each other. Its arms reached out to gently lift the beautiful white wolf off the ground before placing her on his lap. Xandar pulled her close to his chest as he leaned against a tree.

His hand cautiously started stroking her white fur along the length of her back. Lucianne's animal purred in bliss at his touch. And his Lycan sought comfort and peace from the sound she made and from the softness of her fur against his palm. 'Adorable', he thought to himself.

When dawn broke, Lucianne pushed herself up from Xandar's lap. But before she could leap off, he lifted her by her forelimbs to face him as he asked frantically through their link,

Where are you going?'

Lucianne responded simply, 'Back to my room. We have an interrogation session with the others at 9 a.m. I have to get myself cleaned up and get ready. You should, too.'

He then pressed her into his chest and hugged her like she was a plush toy as he linked, 'Just a few more minutes. It's not that late yet. And you're so cozy.'

Lucianne tried to push away his body with her paws but Xandar was too strong. Their bodies didn't even budge. Frustrated, Lucianne groaned and warned, 'Xandar, if I have to be in the interrogation room without breakfast because you won't let me go, I'm going to give you a concussion at training tomorrow.'

"Okay.' He linked softly and held her tighter, snuggling himself deeper into her fur.

'Seriously? Xandar, just let go of me. We're going to see each other in a few hours from now anyway!

He ignored her attempts to break free, and continued holding her as he complained, 'Mm. Too long.' A lightbulb moment then came his way, and he released Lucianne from his embrace to have their eyes meet. Xandar still held her by her forelimbs above the ground as he asked in excitement, 'How about we have breakfast together? Then you'll get to eat, and I'll get to see you sooner! It can be our second date! 1

Lucianne smirked, 'Well-played, my King. Well-played. Now put me down.'

'Is that a yes?' He asked in glee.

Lucianne was blushing as she rolled her eyes and said, 'Yes. Now put me down, Xandar.' He embraced her briefly before setting her on the ground and nuzzling her forehead as he linked, 'Can't wait to see you later, sweetheart. I love you.'

Lucianne was starting to wonder whether her blushes were visible under her thick, white fur. 'I know. Thank you.'

Xandar brought her to a coffee house near the police station so they didn't have to rush over there later. Unlike the previous day, they didn't take their time with breakfast. They finished up in less than an hour and went to the station. The members of the alliance had just arrived and they were with Christian, who was looking serious as he spoke to the three policemen that got the prisoner ready.

When Christian saw his cousin and Lucianne, a gracious smile stretched across his serious face, and he paused the conversation before greeting aloud, "Ah, My King. My Queen. You're both here."

After exchanging bows, the Chief of the Police Force, Dalloway, continued to brief them, "So, he's been in Oleander Cuffs since you brought him here, your Grace. He hasn't said a word since his captivity. He did try to mind-link someone twice when he first woke up. Never again after that."

Oleander Cuffs are made specifically for Lycan criminals. It is the only type of cuffs capable of suppressing a Lycan's abilities. When these are on, they can't heal, speed or even mind-link, and their strength is equal to that of a human. The little extra of these cuffs is that a detection chip is embedded in them to monitor whether a prisoner tries to mind-link someone, and if so, whom? The downside is that the person whom the prisoner is trying to link can only be detected by the computer system if the link is strong enough.

Xandar asked, "How intense was the link?"

"Our systems detected it to be faint, my King. The doctors say that may be due to his weakened physique at that time. The cuffs were never taken off him. And there haven't been any attempts to break it, loosen it or anything of that sort." Lucianne then asked, "Are you able to identify who he is?"

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Chief Dalloway looked at Lucianne and said apologetically, "No, my Queen. I'm afraid not. We've taken his blood and run it through hospital records but no one has contacted us with a match yet."

She then asked, "No criminal records either, I suppose?"

He shook his head in dismay. "None, my Queen."

Xandar then noted, "So he's either a first-time offender or this is his first time getting caught."

Chief Dalloway spoke up, "If I may, my King, we think it's the latter. First-time offenders are

re fridgetty and more willing to blurt something, even if it's blurring a lie. This one is unusually calm and quiet. The medical team said that there's nothing wrong with his physique or mental abilities, so he's ready for questioning."

Xandar's face hardened just slightly and he uttered, "Good. Show the members of the alliancet o the next room to watch. We'll take it from here." "Yes, your Highness."

The other two policemen who were with the Chief held open the door for the wolves. That was when Xandar called out, "Juan," Everyone turned, and Xandar smiled as he continued, " Christian and I were hoping that you could join us."

Everyone's eyes widened in surprise. Lucianne was surprised as well, and she could not help the upward curl of the corner of her lips. Juan glanced at Lucy and

the alliance before he nodded with a grateful smile, "It would be my pleasure, your Highness. Thank you."

The alliance went into the room. Juan and Christian waited outside the door of the interrogation room because Xandar wasn't ready yet. Xandar held on to Lucianne's hand to stop her from following the others.

Looking deeply into her black orbs as he held her hands, he then pecked a kiss on her forehead and uttered softly, "Baby, we're not going to play nice in there. We'll try our best to play fair. But..." he furrowed his brows and averted his gaze for a moment before he locked his eyes with hers again, "But I might have to use the King's Authority if he refuses to speak."

The King's Authority is like an Alpha's Authority, only stronger because Xandar was the Lycan King. When it is emitted, it enables the King to compel any of his subjects to do anything he commands, the same way Alphas can command their pack members. When it comes to the King's Authority, not even the Queen is strong enough to defy it.

It is a very archaic power that is seldom used by civilized Alphas and Kings, who believe that using that power to force people against their will simply makes them a ruthless dictator, one who has no qualms in choosing to abuse their power. Xandar himself always felt uncomfortable wielding it after his father's death that he had never used it. He only tested it o

n Christian once for fun because his cousin was curious. It worked, to Christian's excitement and to Xandar's dismay. They never activated it again after that time.

His worried eyes pierced into his mate's as he kissed her fingers before assuring her firmly, "I just want you to know that I will never use that on you or on anyone innocent. If I use it in there, it's because I have to. I just need you to be safe, okay?"

Lucianne took her hands from his and reached for his face, pulling it down to peck a kiss on his lips before she whispered, "I know you enough to know that you won't use it unless you need to, Xandar. Go. It'll be okay."

He smiled with relief and pecked another kiss on her nose before uttering, "Thank you for understanding, baby."

Lucianne stepped into the room where the other wolves were. Most of them had pulled a chair close to the one-way mirror to study the prisoner. Those who didn't sit were leaning close to the glass, eyes converging on the figure in the next room.

The prisoner's cuffed hands were on the small square table. He sat with an upright back facing the entrance. The police took precautions seriously, seeing that they tied his legs to the chair he sat in as well. He didn't look scared or defeated. It was difficult to know what was going through his head. He just looked like he was waiting to catch a subway for work.

Lucianne pushed herself up to sit on the rectangular table behind her friends in their chairs. Toby joined her.

Xandar entered the interrogation room with Christian, Juan and Chief Dalloway behind him. The King's face was dark and hardened. Menacing didn't even begin to describe Xandar at that moment. He looked like he was ready to single-handedly slaughter an entire pack.

When he reached the rogue, Xandar slammed the prisoner's head against the table and he groaned in pain. The wolves from the other room flinched upon the impact. Lucianne jerked in shock as well. She thought that they were going to be nice first, then use force. 1

Toby whispered from her side, "Let's be fair. If it was someone else who got stabbed, you would've done what the King just did."

"No argument there." She said with a smile.

The three men took their seats around the square table, and the Chief stood at the side, ready to take notes. Xandar sat facing the rogue. He growled in warning as he said, "Talk."

The rogue, whose head was already inflamed as he smirked, "About what, your Highness?"

Christian had an equally deathly expression as he extended his claws and plunged them into the rogue's arm with force before pulling it back out, eliciting a second groan from the rogue." If your mind is foggy from your time here. Let's start simple: who sent you to the Jewel Pack?"

Blood stains started forming in large patches on the arm area of his prison clothes but no one gave a dam*. The rogue gritted his teeth to cope with the pain as he uttered, "No one." He was

clearly lying.

Juan's hand reached for his nape and gave it a good enough squeeze before he said darkly, "You'd die trying to protect your boss, huh? You don't see your boss protecting you now. You're the one rotting here."

The rogue's dark chuckle that came next would send a shiver down the spines of anyone with a faint heart. Juan retracted his hand seeing that the rogue was about to say something. With a cocky smirk, the rogue locked eyes with Juan and taunted, "At least I'm capable of protecting someone. What did you accomplish when your wolf needed you?"

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Juan shot up from his chair, and threw his clenched fist at the rogue's jaw, breaking it with a n audible crack. Xandar pulled the rogue by his prison clothes across the table towards him. The King's eyes already turned onyx as he growled, "You sought to murder our Queen. If you think you can live your life without painful repercussions for what you did to MY mate, I'm telling you right now you're going to live a long cycle of torture and recovery. Now, answer m e, who sent you?"

And they felt it. Everyone did, even the wolves from the next room. They felt the King's Authority radiating strong from Xandar's being when he said the last three words, compelling compliance.

The rogue tried hard to avert his gaze and resist the authority but after about seven seconds, h e muttered, "The company." And his eyes showed anger, anger for being unable to keep his knowledge to himself.

"What company?" Xandar asked.

The rogue pressed his lips together, refusing to speak. Xandar radiated his authority again as he repeated, "What company?"

The rogue fought the urge to give in again but eventually he spat out, "Wu Bi Corp."

Lucianne's eyes widened in shock. But Christian's and Xandar's expressions in the other room remained unperturbed.

Toby noticed her reaction so he asked, "Do you know the company, Lucy?" The wolves pulled their sights from the glass wall and waited for Lucianne's answer.

Lucianne knew she wasn't supposed to speak about the research from the corruption case beyond those who knew so she tried to explain it vaguely, "It's a company that the government is looking into. They haven't found out much about it yet, and whatever information they have about it so far is... not exactly connected to rogue Lycans."

"Looks like it's connected now." Tate uttered and everyone's eyes returned to the glass.

Xandar asked, "Who's in charge of Wu Bi Corp?"

The rogue glared at the King as he muttered, "I don't know."

Xandar slammed the rogue's side profile against the table before pulling his head up to face him again, "I asked," he radiated his authority for the third time, "Who's in charge of Wu Bi Corp?"

The rogue smirked victoriously, "I. Don't Know."

So, it was true. He didn't know.

"How is it possible that you don't know who you work *for*?" Xandar didn't bother trying to play fair anymore.

The rogue gritted his teeth as he tirelessly tried to defy Xandar. When his strength snapped, he uttered in defeat, "Seeing that there's a risk of us getting caught, our employer never allowed anyone of our rank to know his identity."

"So, it's a he." Xandar asked in confirmation.

The rogue sighed when he realized the gender of his employer slipped, "We guess that it is. It could be a she, we don't know."

"What makes you think that it's a he then?"

"Because that's how everyone addresses the boss. 'He'."

"You said anyone of your rank doesn't know your boss. Which rank of employees do?"

"The Tacticians."

"Who are they?"

"Personal advisors to the boss. As far as we know, they're the only ones who have met with the boss and spoken to the boss. The Tacticians are the team manoeuvring any contracts the boss accepts. They study tactics, strategize attacks and deploy us fighters according to our credentials."

"Credentials?"

"The number of successful untraceable attacks, and the environments in which the attacks were launched. The more difficult it is to attack at a particular place, like an attack at night, the better our credentials are if we pull it off."

"So, your credentials were good enough to kill our Queen?" Xandar's claws extended and pierced through the table where his hand rested. The hand holding onto the rogue's clothes now went around his neck as he started strangling the prisoner.

Lucianne's eyes widened in the next room, and she mind-linked her mate in haste, 'Xandar, darling. Breathe. Just breathe, okay? We're okay. Everything is going to be alright. Breathe, my darling. Just breathe.'

It was only then did Xandar realize he was losing control. As he and his animal concentrated on their mate's soothing voice, Xandar managed to retract his

claws and calm down. He released the rogue, whose body that was still tied to a chair slumped on the table before sliding onto the floor. The rogue coughed profusely and took in large breaths of air.

Lucianne sighed audibly with relief. Toby noticed her glazed-over eyes cleared about the same time as Xandar's so he teased, "It's no wonder you never had any problems calming down hot-tempered Alphas. You can even tame the fiercest of beasts – the Lycan King."

The wolves' eyes left the prisoner and shifted to Lucianne while they threw her cheeky smirks. And Lucianne looked at Toby in annoyance, "Did you really have to say that out loud, Toby?"

Zelena then joined in, "I personally think that the one with Caunterberg the other night was much more impressive."

Raden exclaimed in excitement, "Agreed, Luna! I thought I was going to die that night with the King shifting." Everyone started laughing at Raden's candid admission. He was considered as one of the fiercest and strongest Gammas in the werewolf community so it was hilarious to hear that coming out of him.

Lovelace then said matter-of-factly, "We shouldn't worry about getting killed now. The King listens to Lucy, and he wouldn't do anything to upset her. I'm confident we'll be just fine."

Lucianne was getting more flustered by the second, and there were two policemen at the back of the room listening in on their conversation so she urged, "Maybe we should focus on the rogue now, guys."

Zeke then teased, "C'mon, Lucy. It's nothing to be shy about. You should be proud! We definitely are. I mean, it's one thing that you were able to turn the infamously selfish and hot tempered Alpha Tate into a calm and considerate team player, it's another to be able to make the Lycan King kneel at your feet." Tate averted his eyes from everyone to hide the blushes creeping up his cheeks.

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Lucianne narrowed her eyes in Zeke's way, "We've been through this, Zeke. Tate changed himself, and..." "No, he didn't." Toby uttered with a taunting smirk in his Alpha's way.

Lucianne threw Toby a glare before going back to Zeke, "He did. And let's get one thing straight. For Xandar... I didn't... 'make him kneel to me.'"

When everyone heard the sound of metal slamming onto the floor, their sights returned to the next room. Chief Dalloway slammed the rogue's chair upright again and the three men resumed their seats as well.

The rogue coughed a few more times before he answered Xandar's question from earlier, "N-N o. My instructions were to eliminate the wolf. The white one with a striped tail. We were not told that she was the Queen." 1

Toby scoffed and commented mercilessly, "Some Tacticians they have."

"Didn't even do their research right." Sylvia said in agreement.

Lucianne wasn't sure if she agreed. At the time of the attack, she wasn't exactly welcoming to the idea of being Queen yet. And technically speaking, she wasn't their Queen now. Everyone just called her that. So, Lucianne said, "Well, they're not exactly wrong. I mean, I'm technically not the Qu..."

"Shush, Lucy." Toby cut her off, and then he threw her a cheeky smile before offering a small bow and saying, "My apologies. What I meant to say was, 'Shush, my Queen'."

Lucianne narrowed her eyes before pushing Toby with just enough force to make him tilt sideways as he chuckled. Tate allowed himself a brief look at Lucianne before returning his sights to the next room.

Xandar continued, "Why her?"

"We were not told that either. We're never told why we are to target a certain... target. The only one privy to these reasons would be the boss. Not even the Tacticians would know. As fighters, we are just told who we're after, how we are to attack, when and where the attack should take place."

"Why the Jewel Pack?"

"Their warriors are weak. We were to attack to draw out the target."

Juan exclaimed in anger, "You were instructed to kill pack members until my sister showed up to defend them?!" Even the wolves in the other room were agitated. Zelena stood up from her chair, and inched herself nearer to the glass, simmering in fury. Tate's hands were clenched into tight fists. Toby, Raden and Sylvia stiffened in controlled anger.

The rogue's lips were sealed, until Xandar growled, "Answer him."

"Yes."

Low growls were emitted in the watching room, and Lucianne said cautiously with evident *worry*, "Guys, we're good. He's cuffed up. Everyone is safe. Let's all just calm down." Everyone watched their smallest member and threw each other cheeky smirks again before Juan's shouting caught their attention.

"How did you know she would be there?! Anyone could have gone there to fight off the rogues instead!"

"Answer." Xandar commanded.

"B-Because the research was done. She showed up whenever weak packs needed help. We were assured that she would be there. If she weren't, we were told to kill until she came."

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No one could deny this. Whenever Blue Crescent had to pick which ally to help during simultaneous rogue attacks, Lucianne always got Juan to let her and her warriors go to the most vulnerable pack first. They would then ask other equally strong packs to assist the other allies under attack.

Juan continued pressing, "And if she didn't show up when the whole pack is eliminated?"

The rogue's tired and angered eyes met Juan's, "We would attack the next most vulnerable

pack."

"Sick b*stards!" Lucianne hissed in a soft voice. Her eyes began glistening with anger and guilt as she imagined the number of lives that would've been lost if she showed up later. It meant that...those eleven warriors died because of her, because they were trying to draw her out.

Tate seemed to have read her mind when he said in a low voice, "Lucy, the Jewel Pack's casualties are not your fault. You shouldn't be blaming yourself. You saved the rest of them. We all did. Their Beta himself told you that the pack owes you. This is the rogue's fault, Lucy, not yours. Don't think otherwise, okay?"

Lucianne took in his words before nodding meekly and throwing him a grateful smile, "Thanks, Tate." He offered her a small smile in return.

The rogue scoffed arrogantly all of a sudden, and then made a remark on his own, "Such a small-sized thing even for her kind. The wolf's life was hardly worth saving." 2

The three of them growled in unison. Xandar growled a second time before he broke the rogue's nose, left ear and fractured his chin before shouting, "HOW DARE YOU SPEAK ABOUT OUR QUEEN IN THAT MANNER?! IF SHE DIDN'T ASK ME TO SPARE YOUR LIFE, YOU'D JOIN YOUR FRIENDS IN HELL RIGHT NOW!"

The rogue smirked, "Spare my life? She left me here to be tortured. I've shown her mercy by

killing her."

It was Xandar's turn to smirk, "Now, who told you that she isn't still alive and well?"

The rogue registered Xandar's arrogant declaration, and his eyes were suddenly filled with horror as he muttered under his breath, "That's not possible. It was silver. He's bluffing. You're bluffing!"

"Is he?" Christian challenged. The rogue looked at the three men. It didn't look like they were hiding anything.

He continued to mutter in disbelief, "Impossible. The amount of silver was lethal." He then challenged the three men weakly, "She didn't survive. No wolf would've. You're just making me think that I've failed so that I'll blurt out information!"

Xandar scoffed darkly before he locked his murderous onyx eyes with the rogue's doubtful ones as he asked rhetorically, "Do you think that you would be sitting here with just bruises and fractures if you had.... killed MY mate?" The word 'killed' was visibly hard for Xandar to say. "You're only able to remain in one unbroken piece now because she survived. Pretty sure your boss isn't too happy about that. Your credentials must be tainted as well so I don't see why you should have to leave us. Now, here's what I want you to do,"

Everyone sat upright as they waited for what Xandar was going to say next. The King radiated his authority once more as he compelled, "I want your name and every alias you've used. I want the names of everyone you know in Wu Bi Corp. I want you to tell Chief Dalloway here about your history in this line of business. I want addresses, contact information, hide-outs, meet-up points and any location you've used to receive your instructions. I want every transaction made to and from you to be on paper. Do you understand me?"

The rogue was already drenched in sweat with being slammed, punched, strangled and mentally forced against his will. He only managed to stay silent for two seconds before he gritted his teeth and muttered a reluctant, "Yes, my King."

"Would you hurt our Queen again?"

The rogue gritted his teeth, "N-No."

"Would you try to kill her again?"

"N-No."

"What should you do if you are in the Queen's presence?"

Xandar was really not playing fair now. He was basically forcing the rogue to spit out whatever Xandar himself wanted to hear using the King's Authority.