

## Chapter 9

I sat in the dimly lit room, my hands trembling with fear as I tried to come up with a plan. Alexander stood before me, his eyes cold and accusing.

"Why are you lying to me, Olivia?" he growled, his voice laced with anger. "You know what you did to my wife."

"I didn't do anything!" I protested, tears welling in my eyes. "She was cruel to me, but I could never kill her. She was my sister and despite all the horrible things she did to me, I loved her."

Alexander's expression changed from rage to a terrifying calm.

"Shut up! How can you say that about your sister? Slandering Cassandra will only make it worse for you." He looked at me with dark eyes, and what he said broke my heart again. "someone saw you fighting with her the day before you died and that you were alone with her hours before when she went into labour, and everything went wrong."

Cassandra was always a kind and pure person in his heart. And I was framed for her murder and no one believed me.

Panic gripped my heart as I started to realize just how dire my situation was. how was I going to prove my innocence and make Alpha believe me before it was too late?

"Alexander, you may never believe what she did to me. But I swear to the Moon Goddess that I have never harmed her and her unborn child."

I stared at Alexander praying that he would see I was not the one to blame here. I knew that if I couldn't convince him that I was innocent

I would be sentenced to death by my own mate.

"Olivia, you really shouldn't slander your sister," he shook his head, "I'm very disappointed in you."

I closed my eyes to hide my despair. How could a living person prove that a dead person had bullied her? Even if I show the wounds and scars in front of him, I'm afraid he won't believe it.

His eyes narrowed and he took a step closer to me. "Now tell me why were you seen entering her room alone only hours before she went into labour and died."

I sat there silent knowing that there was nothing that I could say to make him believe that I didn't do this. I did visit my sister before she gave birth, but I didn't do anything to her. Instead, my sister humiliated and beat me again.

Her temper became even worse after she became pregnant, and she often called me over in private to abuse me. In front of others, she was still a gentle and good Luna and even after everything.

He slammed his fist down on the table in front of me, making me jump in fear. "Answer me, Olivia," he bellowed, his voice echoing through the room.

"Nothing" I yelled back at him, my voice shaking with emotion. Even if I tell the truth, he won't believe me.

And deep in my heart, I still didn't want to wreck anyone else's image of her especially not Alexanders. [2](#)

He looked at me one last time before shaking his head and leaving the room I sat there, feeling defeated and helpless. How could I prove my innocence when all the evidence seemed to point towards me?

Suddenly, a voice echoed in my head. It was the voice of my wolf, Olivia. "You're pregnant," she whispered softly. "You need to find a way out of her to protect your child"

I froze, taken aback by her words. My heart raced as so many emotions flooded through my body.

"My baby!" I gently stroked my belly, where a new life was brewing. Oh, Goddess, why are you so cruel to me? I was facing a critical moment of life and death, but my baby came into my body at this time.

At this moment, my love for my child made me overcome all fear and pain. I will fight for it. I can't let myself die.

My child's safety was now my top priority, and I needed to find a way to prove my innocence before it was too late, and if I couldn't do that, then I needed to escape.

As I sat in the dimly lit room, going over everything over and over again in my head on how I could prove that I didn't do this and I was being framed but everything I thought of wouldn't work, my only option here was to escape and run away.

But how could I escape from a pack as powerful and organized as the one led by Alexander? The thought of leaving everything behind, including my mate, was heartbreaking. But I knew that if I wanted to protect my child, I had to be willing to make sacrifices.