



Chapter 15

"What's wrong?" Jasmine asked. I had pulled my arm away from her and held my head in my hands. I was struggling try to gain composure.

"Alpha Waylon! What a pleasant surprise!" Looking up, it was King Thomas stood before me.


Standing up, I shook his hand politely. Even though I wanted nothing more than to bash his head in. "It had been awhile since I have attended and after recent events, I felt it was a good faith to come support the palace." The lie tasted bitter.

"We defiantly owe you some gratitude for keeping her occupied till we were able to get down there. It seems she is a slippery one. What can you expect though!" He laughed at his own joke.

"Yes, it seems women definitely have a sneaky side to them." I laughed at my silent dig on Jasmine. Thankfully, she was groomed to be the perfect lady in public and didn't make a scene. Like I knew she wouldn't.

"Women are good for one thing and that is warming your bed! Am I right or am I right?" King Thomas smiled as he held his hand out for a shake.

It took everything in me to not kill him right then and there. "It seems you are being waved down." I spotted someone at



the microphone trying to get his attention. Relief washed through him, I don't think I could have handled another word with him.

"What a prick." Axel muttered as I sat back down.

"What a fucked up thing to say about women!" Jasmine crossed her legs but kept her upper body relaxed, although, I could tell she was very upset.

"Which thing? About sex or how sneaky they are? From my view point, you don't have much room to talk." I looked at her as I took a sip from my glass.

"Why you mo-"

"Careful, now. People might hear you. Don't want to cause a scene now, do we?" I smiled at her.

"Keep it up. I am the one carrying your ticket to the grave." Jasmine smiled like she thought she had the upper hand.

"Woman, if I go down, you will go down with me. Do you honestly think King Thomas will give you a pass for blackmailing an alpha? You heard him, he thinks all woman are scum. From my view point, you have just as much to lose." I finished my drink in one gulp as I eyed Patrick across the hall. "Excuse me. I need another drink if I am going to spend the evening with you."

Jasmine rolled her eyes but kept a smile on her face for anyone looking. You would have just thought it was a fun



lovers quarrel. It was harder than I imagined trying to weave around until I got to the bar. So many people stopped me to say hi. Ask why I was here or whatever that I ended up tuning out.

I got to the bar just as Patrick was sliding over, waiting for his drink. "Whiskey, over ice." I said as I came to stand by him.

"Waylon. Good to see you again." Patrick started making small talk.

"You too. How are things going for you? We didn't get to catch up the other day."

"I am good. Just living the dream." Patrick joked. The bartender handed Patrick his drink. As he took a sip, he purposely, accidentally dropped the glass. It shattered loudly, splashing what smelled like bourbon on my shoes.

"Patrick!" Grabbing some napkins, I tried to help him clean up.

"I am so sorry!" Patrick said loudly. He expertly slipped a piece of paper in my hand. Taking it, I put it in my pocket as I went to stand up.

"No worries man. That's why I wore black." The servers had arrived with a broom and a dust pan to clean up the glass. "Let me buy you another." I raised my hand to the bartender. He nodded at me and started to pour him another.



"Still, let me make it up to you." Patrick pushed.

"Sounds good. Find me later. I just spotted someone I need to speak with." I said as I didn't wait for him to respond.

Lilith St. Clair just walked her fine ass through the door. On a normal day, I would have dropped any girl I was with to pick things back up with her. Even though we ended on terrible terms, we still had a mutual respect for each other.

However, after finding Charlotte, Lilith didn't seem as attractive. My dick didn't even twitch.

"Should we be seen together?" Lilith asked as she raised an eyebrow at me when I approached.

"Is me speaking with the attorney of the felon that was hiding out in my pack, about the repercussions she is facing as bad thing?"

"When you put it that way..." Lilith tilted her head. "I would have just skipped the party but I needed to speak with you."

That made my internal bells go off. "Is she okay?" I asked, quietly. Grabbing her hand, I brought her to the dance floor. It was a slow song so we would be able to whisper quietly without being overheard and without looking suspicious.

"I mean, mentally, that girl is solid. Physically, she is not. The guards are not being nice to her. Unfortunately, I highly doubt I will get bail."

"What do you suggest?" I had a hunch I knew what she was

hinting at.

"If she is innocent like you say she is, you need to be extremely careful about where your public appearances are at. Whatever you do, make sure you are in a public place with Axel."

I could read between the lines. "Advice?" I asked as I pushed her back, twirled her around my arm and then pulled her back in to me.

"Do it quickly."

"What about gathering evidence?"

"Listen, the longer she stays in here. The worse physical condition she will be in. Her arraignment is tomorrow. The judge just informed me. If my hunch is correct, she will be sporting new bruises."

"Fuck." My heart sank as I remembered the pain I felt in my shoulder and in my head.

"I'm serious, either way, she is screwed. It might be you more time to do what you need to."

"Do you have a place?"

"I put the address in your pocket." Lilith smiled warmly at me as the song changed. It was another slow one but I saw Jasmine making her way to us.

"Thank you... for the dance." I said as Jasmine walked up.



"May I cut in?" She had a fake sweet tone to her voice.

"Of course! I was filling Alpha Waylon that the arraignment will be held tomorrow."

"That is wonderful news. Though, I might ask how you knew it was our pack that she was found?" The mean girl in Jasmine was coming out.

"Sweety, I have many friends in places you cannot go." Lilith said with an equal fuck you tone. I had to hide my smile. "Bye now." She turned and walked away, I didn't even feel the need to look at her ass.

"The fuck was that, Waylon?" Jasmine whispered angrily as she grabbed my hands to dance. I allowed it so it kept looking like I was making her jealous.

"Like she said. She told me the arraignment is tomorrow if we wanted to wait around and go."

"Why would you need to go to that?" Jasmine spit.

"Because, I hired her to do a job. Those are her blueprints and I can't keep using them without her signing off on it. I need to have the judge order it if she doesn't willingly sign it." That was a complete lie but thinking off the top of my head, I was happy with it.

Thankfully, Jasmine had no idea when it came to that stuff. "Fine. We can stay."



"I wasn't asking for your permission." My voice harden. Thankfully, the music stopped and I was able to let Jasmine go and walk back to the table. I just needed to keep it together a little longer. The night was still early. In order for our plan to work, I needed everyone to have a little more to drink.

"I am going to go mingle." Jasmine said as she let go of my arm she had forced herself to.

"Go for it." I muttered as I walked back to Axel. She turned and started making her way around as I sat down beside Axel.

"What a lovely dance you had."

"Fuck off." He hated her as much as I was learning to.

"What did Lilith say?"

"Arraignment tomorrow."

"That it?" Axel asked as he took a sip.

"No, we need to get her out of here."

"Hmm, that legal advice?"

"HA, no. That was implied. I felt the pain. She has not been treated correctly here and may not make it to a trial."

"Fuck man... why didn't you tell me?"

"What would that have done?"

"Would she even trust us? Honestly, dude. She was being held in your room, only for the royal guard to come in, shoot her and take her into custody. That was after she watched Jasmine cling to you and you to stand there looking like you weren't going to do anything for her."

The truth fucking hurt. "She doesn't have options. It is either me or the royal guard."

"Maybe it should be me that she sees when we break her out." The words weren't fully out of his mouth and my wolf was making his presence known. He did not like another man, even our beta, saving our mate.

"Chill dude." Axel started looking around to see if anyone was paying attention to us.

"The whole situation is fucked up."

"It is but you know I am right. Put your ego aside for your mate's sake. It is her life we are talking about. Plus, I'm sure you rather it be me than someone else. You know I will respect my luna."

He was right but I still didn't like it. "Yeah." Is all I could say as I took a gulp of my whiskey.

"We staying for the arraignment tomorrow?"

"Obviously." My eyes were scanning the crowd. I had to hold back a growl when I saw Jasmine talking to a reporter. "I'm going to kill her."

Axel looking around to what I was talking about. "What do you think she is saying?"

"I don't know but I don't think it is good for us." I had a bad feeling that whatever she was saying was not going to make me happy. Maybe this will give me a reason to lock her away and throw away the key.

"She is like a fucking leech that keeps on sucking and will kill you." Axel said.

"How did I stand her that long?" I asked, shaking my head. I wasn't really looking for an answer but Axel was enjoying my misery.

"I could think of a few things."

"Shut up."

"Jokes aside, you need to put a leash on her. She can't kept making our jobs harder. She has already screwed us over pretty good." Axel warned me.

Out of the corner of my eye, I saw Patrick slipped out of the hall. "It's go time." I said to Axel.

"Fuck yeah." Axel stood up and started making his way to Jasmine. He was a fucking expert in accidentally knocking into a girl and making it look like an accident. Not only did he grab his handkerchief to Jasmine to wipe off the splatter but he held her drink for her. If I wasn't looking for it, I would have missed him slip the liquid into her drink.

Jasmine was glaring daggers at him as she took her drink back, downed it and shoved it in his chest. I couldn't see what her mouth said but I assume it wasn't pretty. Axel turned towards the bar and Jasmine was making her way over to me.

"Fucking idiot!"

"What were you talking to the reporter about?" I asked, not giving a shit her dress was ruined.



Mrs. Smith  Author

"*Thank you all for reading!!*"

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