



101 AN ATTEMPTED ASSASINATION

XADEN'S POV 1

Early the following day, Xaden woke up with a throbbing headache.

His head was reverberated like a complete vibration.

He groaned as he put his hands over his head and tried to close his eyes to ease away the pain.

He got up, poured a bottle of whisky into his glass, and drank the entire thing.

Then he sighed as he dropped into a seat.

The pain finally slowly eased down bit by bit until it was gone.

He turned and saw his bed, and he remembered last night.

Jasmine and how much she had been with him.

Her caresses and touch.



He didn't know what had overcome him to go along with her.

Or why he was having an urge to be with her.

He didn't understand any of it.

He rose and rang for water to be brought for his bath.

After the water had been put in for him, the maid tried to bathe him.

"Get out." He snapped at her and she fled out of the room.

He didn't want to have to deal with another she wolf again.

He had already woken up irritated.

He closed his eyes as he kept his head at the rim of the bath and let his mind wander.

He gently eased his arms on the side of the bath, and then he felt that it did not hurt anymore.

Jasmine's treatment had worked on him. Then he remembered her again, and he groaned inwardly.



He turned and adjusted to let his mind rest.

He drifted off to sleep.

Someone in the main bedroom entered through his balcony as he slept off.

The intruder was flexible and buoyant with its body and barely made any footsteps.

The intruder looked around the room, searching for its prey, but no one was in sight.

The intruder saw the robes hanging at the edge of the bed and then looked up towards the bathroom.

The intruder, walking on tiptoes throughout, very gently moved to the bathroom and found Xaden asleep.

The intruder stopped and pulled out the dagger hidden in its conclave.

The dagger was as sharp as it could be, and it wasn't about how sharp it was because an Alpha couldn't just be killed by anyone, especially someone as powerful as Xaden.

He had to be administered some poison.



The assassin had received the blade from the one who had sent it.

It had been worked on, and a single prick from the tip of this blade and you would be dead in a second.

The assassin now went on its tiptoes and walked up to where Xaden was.

As the assassin stood behind him, he lifted the blade in the air and aimed at his heart.

As the assassin was about to plunge it down, the bath chamber doors were flung open, stopping the assassin from being in sight.

Xaden jumped up and turned to the doors to find out who had interrupted him in such a brutal manner.

The man who had intruded flung a crossbow at the assassin, and it hit him in the shoulder. 1

"Xaden behind you!" The man said,.

Xaden turned quickly and saw the assassin.

Seeing that his plan was already compromised, the assailant still tried to plunge the blade into



Xaden.

But Xaden was faster.

In a splash, Xaden was out of the water and charging towards the assailant.

He grabbed the assailant into the bathtub with him, and they both struggled in the water as they battled.

The assailant still had the knife in his hand, and Xaden struggled to set it away.

He received a blow to his lip, tasted the blood, and then held on to the assailant's throat.

The assailant manoeuvred him with expertise, and then he was pushed back under the water.

The assailant was choking him and pressing him down so he would drown.

He struggled, and Erik came to his rescue.

But the assailant screamed, and Erik was pushed backward with such force that he landed on his back against the wall.

Then, the assailant continued to push Xaden back down.



Xaden began to drown as he struggled, the water splashing on his feet in protest.

He managed to gasp up for air, and then he saw that the blade had been tossed near where Erik was almost lifeless.

He looked back at the assailant and pulled off the clothes that were neatly wrapped, hiding the assailant's face.

To his most tremendous shock, it was a woman.

"Xaden here!" Erik said.

Xaden turned just in time for Erik to catch the blade that Erik had thrown at him, and then he used it to stab her neck.

She choked and held her neck, but blood sputtered out of it.

And in a second, she fell dead into the water and onto Xaden's lap.

He breathed a sigh of relief, and then he pushed her body off him.

Erik came and stood by him and helped him out of the bath.



Xaden stood over the dead woman in the now-turned-red bath water.

She was looking right up at them, her eyes wide open.

"Where the hell did she come from?" Xaden asked.

"I have no idea." Erik said. Then he turned to look at Xaden. "You're ass naked." 1

Xaden snorted and ignored his friend.

Then he went down to the body and looked her over.

"A female assassin." He said. "Come to my room."

"How the hell didn't you even sense her?" Erik asked him. "You're still sound asleep in the bath."

Xaden tilted her face to the side to see if there were any marks.

"I don't know. It was like she blocked it. I blocked my senses. Because even when I was awake, it took me a while to awaken my sense." He said.

"That scream sent me back to the wall." Erik said. "Only a few wolf tribes can do that."



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Xaden noticed something by her neck.

A mark and he knew what she was.

She was a desert wolf assassin.

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*Have some idea about my story?
Comment it and let me know.*

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Stephanie_king1

Creator's Thoughts



FULL RETURN!!!

