



106 AURORA'S SPY

Aurora gritted her teeth after she had uttered those words. 1

The man who was smiling, knowing he would be called back to his smile, turned back to face her.

"Yes, fair lady Aurora?" He asked her.

She nodded at her men, and the same man who had thrown the first pouch at him threw another.

The man caught it and felt it.

He put it into his satchel.

"That's much better." He said. "And I want an apology."

She glared at him, angry at this man for taking her for granted because she wanted his information.

"You want what Apology?" She demanded in anger.

"Your men vocally made comments about me." He said. "I want an apology, or I will leave."

Aurora was desperate, and when people were desperate, they would do anything.



"Fine, my men will apologize to you." She turned to her men and spoke fluently in them in her wolf tongue. "This pig wants you to apologize to him, do it, and get it over with."

"Oh no they aren't giving me the apology." The man said. "You are. On their behalf."

She wanted to explode in rage.

"And oh, before I forget," he said. "You will have to secure and swear by your status as a gamma that you will let me walk free and alive from here."

Her men drew their swords, angry at the insults the man hurled at their mistress.

She raised her hand and stopped them from doing anything.

As a wolf, honor was the most important thing to them. 4

A wolf could be in his rags, but he never defied honor.

A wolf's honor was in their bloodlines. It was embedded in them.

So, Aurora breaking her honor for a nobody who was not even in her ranks was an insult.



Aurora with no choice bowed her head at the man and said. "I apologize on behalf of my men who may have disrespected you. Do forgive us."

Aurora told herself that if this man came up with something else to mock her, she didn't care what information he had and how precious it was to her; she was going to kill him.

He smiled when she raised her head.

"That's more like it, isn't it?" he asked her, and she gave him a sour look.

"Now the promise." He said.

She sighed, picked out her dagger, and cut her palm. "I've drawn blood, and I've drawn flood. I swear by the bonds that tie me, as I will not harm the man before me in any way, or my bloodline shall fail me."

Then she dropped the blood to the ground.

"Now, will you speak?" She asked. "My patience is being tried a bit too much."

"I gathered the information for you, but I don't have the actual information. I have someone who will give you the information," he said.

Aurora wanted to scream. "It was your job to get



the information! What did I pay you for, you bastard?!"

"Do relax." He said. "No one from the moonlight pack was willing to speak to me. No one. It was like they were under a spell, and then it occurred to me. Absolute command and obedience from their Alpha. It is rare, but it still happens. No one can speak against him. Even if they want to."

Aurora wanted to rip her hair out.

Was all the information that she had undergone for months for nothing?

"So I just gave you this money for nothing? You told me you had valuable information you bastard!" She asked him. "You might have tricked me here, but I will find you and my men will rip you into shreds."

"There is no need for such gruesome tales. I may not have the information, but I was able to find someone who has the information for you. You were right; Jasmine doesn't belong where she is. There are too many things about her. But for one thing, I can tell you. She isn't the one Xaden wanted in the beginning." He told her.

The man was purposely withholding



information.

He knew that she wasn't the one quite alright, but he had also learned the young lady Jasmine had some other hidden roots.

Her true identity was a mystery.

He didn't need to tell Aurora about that aspect because she didn't ask him.

"The daughter of Alpha Bale was betrothed to the wild wolf pack. They are the relatives of the King themselves." He said. "They can be the only ones who can confirm whether she is truly his daughter."

She tilted her head. "You mean Dean, Jasmine's husband. He is dead, and not just that, Xaden has barred members of his pack from going into their pack."

"Yes." He nodded. "But isn't Alpha Alexander, his brother, attending the halo festival? And his brother holds a grudge against the moonlight pack. It was because of that his brother was killed. He detests them. He will tell you if it's true or not."

"Alexander." Aurora said as she understood.

He knew who Jasmine was, so he held her



against her will.

"Is that all you have for me?" She asked him.

"That's all." He said.

Then he turned and left towards his own horse that stood magestically in the distance.

"Oh, and one more thing. If you will return to your pack to meet Alexander, you better do it quickly."

She stared at him. "Why?"

"My spies told me that Alexander is in prison and he might be dead before tonight. And that he also has a missing eye and hand."

"Missing eye and hand?" Aurora narrowed her eyes. "Alexander was okay when I left him."

"Well, that part was a gift from Xaden. Alexander touched his property, and Xaden decided to give him souvenirs." The man said. "It seems that Xaden is smitten with another, and you are no longer interested."

Aurora felt the insult like a slap to her face, and she fumed in anger.