

117 AURORA'S DEAL

Even though the light radiated on him from where he sat in the cell, Alexander remained far away. 1

"This is a new look," Aurora said. "Heard it was a gift from Xaden."

He ignored her, and she smiled as she folded her arms. "Heard it came with a hand souvenir, too."

He still said nothing.

"You've always been talkative for as long as I've known you, Alexander." She said. "Surely being locked up in prison without a hand and an eye hasn't affected you."

He still said nothing. "Come on, don't be a killjoy. You're no longer fun and seem to be in a bad mood. I came to see you."

"And I don't want to see anyone." He snorted. "How is that hard for you to understand?"

"God, you've become boring," Aurora said as she tapped the bars. "What I have for you is a way out."

"You think because I'm held here, I'm trapped."



He said.

She chuckled. "Be serious, Alexander. You're trapped here because Xaden locked you up. And I know what I heard. That you sent an assassin to kill him."

"I didn't fucking send a stupid assassin to kill him!" Alexander spat in rage.

"Rich for you to deny it." She said.

He sighed and leaned back against the wall.

"Trust me. I didn't send the assassin. It's not my style." 3

"Exactly." Aurora said, taking a seat on a chair beside her and crossing her long legs. "That's what I don't get about you. I expected better from you, you know? You always said you were going to end Xaden one day. I expected you to be the one to do it."

"Sending an assassin is for cowards." Alexander said. "If I were going to kill him, I would have done it myself. Let me tell you something you may not know. I wanted to have Xaden killed; I and more than half of the other Alphas were present on the night of the first ritual. But he never got near my hands. I passed the order that if they found him, they were to bring him to me

alive."

Aurora cocked her brow. "So, are you admitting to planning an attack on Xaden?"

He shrugged. "Who gives a fuck? Think I'm scared? I'm trying to say that you have the wrong man behind bars. You, of all people, should know that."

And that was what had baffled Aurora.

After Aurora first met her spy, who told her that Alexander had information against Jasmine, she returned home quickly.

It had infuriated and disgusted her to come in and witness with her own two eyes Xaden carrying Jasmine.

Seeing the Alphas, the High Priestess, and the Royal Family kneel to them.

From that moment, she knew Jasmine had been the maiden and mated with him.

She had been forced to control her anger; after all, she already had something to send Jasmine far away from Xaden's arms.

She had gone to the halls and been told that Xaden had taken out Alexander's eye and hand



for hitting Jasmine.

Aurora had bitten down on the boiling jealousy she felt.

He had never done that for anyone! Not even her! And yet here he was doing it for Jasmine.

She managed to tell herself that once she had told Xaden everything, he would want nothing to do with Jasmine.

And, as expected, have her killed for her deception.

As she stood with Alexander, she knew her offer would get him to open up to her.

When she heard about the assassin's story, she also knew that it couldn't have been him.

"Look, I'm here for you." She said. He scoffed. She cleared her throat and continued. "I scratch your back, and then you scratch mine."

He eyed her. "You witch. It's funny how Xaden hasn't seen through you yet."

"I'm his favorite, remember?" She asked with a wink.

"What do you want?" He spat.



She adjusted her pose. "I know that it wasn't you who sent the desert assassin. I also know that you have a secret for me. I know that you know who Jasmine truly is."

He said nothing.

"Why are you keeping it a secret?" She asked him. "I know you know something more than all of us. Moreover, it's because of her that your brother is dead."

"Who told you this?" He asked her. 2

She smiled at him. "I have ears everywhere. I don't have an inner ear to hear what happened."

"So you want me to give up on this supposed secret, so that what? If you inform Xaden, and he has her executed and your place as his mistress, wouldn't he threaten again?" he asked. "No thanks. I think I like Xaden being deceived."

"If you tell me this, I will let you go free. I won't give you Xaden's head, but I will assist you in becoming King," she said.

He raised a brow, and she waved her hand.

"Oh, please, I know about your little ambition." She said.



"And how do you achieve this supposed mission?" He asked her.

She shrugged. "Simple. If Jasmine gets out of the picture, I will manipulate my way to have Xaden marry Belle. Belle wants him. And if she marries him, she becomes Queen. And then we will execute her. Xaden doesn't want to be King. I can assure you that. Once Belle is dead, you can take over because you are the son of the King." 3

"And all this would take place in how long?" He asked.

"Two years." She said. "Belle is becoming Queen soon."

"And you? Would Xaden stay married?" He asked her.

"I won't lie. I hate it. But Jasmine is a much more dangerous woman. He doesn't even like her. I would rather have him in a false marriage with Belle than see him by chance with Jasmine." She admitted.

Alexander held the bars that separated him from Aurora, and his eyes glimmered at her.

"Swear in blood." He said.

She picked out the dagger in her pants and then

used it on herself before cutting him and making the oath.

"Bring Xaden here, and I will tell you who Jasmine is." He said.

"Why not just tell me now?" She asked him.

"It's better you both hear it from my mouth." He said, and without needing an argument, he went back and sat down on the floor.

Aurora turned on her heels and left.