



51 ACCOMPLICE

(To my readers.) I can't tell you how much I love you, especially for everything you've done and your patience. I was ill yesterday and couldn't upload, but I'm recovering, and I'll resume my daily uploads. I love you. 1

ALEXANDER'S POV

Alexander could not believe his eyes.

Jasmine? What was Jasmine doing in Xaden's pack, cleaning his bedroom?

Had her father sold her out to Xaden?

After all, it wasn't news that Bale hated her.

Alexander had even wanted to buy her, but Bale had turned it down.

He would be furious if he found out Bale had given her to Xaden.

She was still as beautiful as ever.

No one had red curls that looked like blazing fire over her head that caught the attention of any



man as she walked past.

No woman made his heart rave whenever he saw her.

The angelic innocence.

It was like everything she touched became gold.

He had desired her from the moment he saw her.

His blood boiled when he remembered how she had rejected him when he had asked her to run away with him to his pack.

And yet here she was, in his worst enemies' pack.

Alexander had been looking for a way to take revenge on Xaden for what he had done to his brother.

Not once had Alexander ever liked Xaden.

He was a pig, a disgrace to the glory of his name, and a savage.

Who didn't know that a witch had raised poor Xaden in the forest after his parents had been killed? 1



Thinking of him made him want to spit. He deserved to be in the wild forest with all of his friends. 1

But Xaden had crossed his path and killed his brother, Dean.

He had been so furious that he wanted to send his army immediately, but his father had declined and said that Xaden would defeat him in a second.

So what? They were just to sit down, even though Xaden had cut off his brother's head and cock.

When the Halo festival was announced, and it was announced that it would be in Xaden's pack, the opportunity presented itself.

He was finally going to kill Xaden.

When he killed him, he would wipe out the entire moonlight pack.

That bastard Bale had abandoned his brother in the attack.

He was the reason he was dead.

Alexander frowned.

He had heard the rumors that Xaden had taken Bale's spoilt daughter as punishment for her father's sins.

So why was Jasmine here?

Then it hit him.

Had Bale replaced his favorite daughter with his least favorite?

It was possible because people didn't know that Bale had an illegitimate daughter.

His eyes roamed over her.

He wondered if Xaden had touched her.

"Your room has been prepared." A girl with blonde hair said she was bringing him back to the present. "If you wish for other services, call me."

He ignored the slut. 1

"I require the services of a bastard." He said. He saw Jasmine wince.

Yes, he was right.



He had called her what she was, and she had confirmed his theory that she was here as an imposter.

This was good.

The girl who had been offering herself screwed her face. "Well, I'm not one."

"Jasmine, Jasmine." He said he was walking up to her and tucking her hair behind her ear. "It's been such a long time."

He could feel her shivering.

He knew she was scared he would expose her.

He had her under his thumb now.

"That slut!" The blonde girl said that and left the room.

The second girl followed meekly.

Jasmine tried to follow, but he caught her and shut the door behind him.

"Where are you going, impostor?" He asked. "I would like to know why you are here."

She went down to her feet. "Please, I beg you.

Don't tell anyone."

He laughed. "Are you telling me what to do?" 1

She shook her head. "No, I would never. Please."

As his men stood in the room, he turned to his trusted friend Sanjay.

"Do you know what this slut did?" He asked him. "The first day I met her, I told her she should be mine, and she turned me down. Rejected me. And now here she is begging for her not to be exposed."

Sanjay laughed, and Alexander turned to her wickedly and said, "She didn't think of me, so why do I think of her? After what you and your family have done, it would be right for Xaden to finish you. You know what they do to deceivers?"

He saw the tears drop from her eyes down to her lap, and then she wiped them.

"Your entire family is the reason my brother was killed." He said.

She said nothing, and then he threatened her.

"Since I'm speaking to myself, I might as well go down and tell Xaden."



He turned to leave.

She quickly jumped up, grabbed his arms, and stopped him.

"Please don't," she said. "I'll do anything."

"Anything?" He asked with a dark smile on his face.

She nodded fervently.

"Kiss me," he said.

She froze; her face had become a complete ashen and white.

"W-what?" She asked him.

"Kiss me." He said. "You better kiss me, or I will go down right to find Xaden and tell him what you and your family have done. Xaden isn't one for mercy."

He saw her lips quivering, and then she slowly stepped towards him.

He smiled when he saw her rise on her tiptoes to lift herself.

And then she placed a kiss on his mouth.



He caught her hair and hands as he rummaged through the kiss.

She tasted so soft and warm.

God.

He wanted to do more for her.

He returned the kiss fiercely, and his hands went to her behind and pulled her up against him.

He felt her protest, but it was hard for her.

She struggled in the kiss as he began to manhandle her and rub his hands over her breasts. 3

She tried to pull away, and he slapped her.

He caught her and jerked her up to him.

"Xaden has fucked you already, hasn't he?"

She was quiet.

He had gotten his answer.

"From now on, you will do anything I want," he said. And you are going to help me kill Xaden."

She gasped as she quickly let go of him. 1



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He held her in the palm of his hand and intended to use her to his advantage.

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