



88 JEALOUSY

XADEN'S POV 1

Xaden was angry.

How dare she disobey an order? How dare Loren disobey him?

He was the Alpha.

He was used to Loren's disgruntled behavior because he had worked with his family as a child.

He wouldn't take this disrespect seriously.

When did Jasmine start working as his assistant?

When had he given Loren permission to have her as his assistant?

He rose from his seat in anger.

"You told him I wanted her brought down here, and he said what?" Xaden asked.

The guard was shaking.



He seemed too scared even to speak up.

"I beg your pardon, my Lord." The guard asked.

Belle just looked at the scene.

"What did he say?" Xaden asked.

The guard swallowed hard. "My lord. He said that if you wanted to get Jasmine, you should come get her yourself."

The hairs on Xaden's body stood.

He was now at his full height.

"You don't need to go." Belle said. "You have guests. And you're the man of tonight. Why don't you leave it? You could handle it tomorrow."

"This has to do with my pack, and I prefer to confront circumstances like this head-on." He said this as he turned to leave.

Belle jumped up. "Would you truly leave your princess all alone?" 3

He turned to look at her. "Of course, I never leave a beautiful princess alone. Take my guards and my men as a company. They will make sure my leaving didn't even occur."



The guards gave him away, and he walked towards the door.

But she was bustling right behind him. "I'll prefer your company, my lord. Or if you insist that you will leave, I would love to follow you wherever you go."

He looked at her hand, which clung to his arm, and smiled.

He bent down and pecked her cheek.

Her face went red.

"A pauper's place is no place for a princess." He said. "I will return." 2

And then he gently took her arm out of his hand and walked away.

He went back to his furious face and stormed up the stairs.

He was going to face Loren and Jasmine.

So Loren had told her to stay put, and she had disobeyed his order.

He felt his arm hurt, and he groaned.



He still had not treated his arm. He had waited for Loren, but he had been told that Jasmine was treating the wounds, and then he waved it off.

He didn't want her treating him.

He kicked down the door, and then it flung open.

Inside were a number of Alphas who had still sustained injuries from the hunt the previous night.

He looked around and saw Jasmine bending down and attending to an alpha.

He fumed and walked up to her.

"How does your arm feel now?" She asked the Alpha.

"Much better. Thank you very much." The alpha said: "You've helped me."

She smiled back as she secured the wound and placed a neat band over it.

"I was just doing my duty." She smiled back at him. "Now, just take these, and you should be fine."



She handed him some potions.

"What would I do without you?" He asked.

Xaden felt a swell of emotions in his chest. He wasn't familiar with such.

He had never felt such.

The only similarity to the emotion he had felt was a vague memory of when his mother had recently had his sister, and he had always wanted to be remembered by his mom.

He had felt neglected and wanted more attention.

That was the only similarity he could pick to these emotions.

Jealous? Was it jealousy? Was he jealous?

He saw how the alpha smiled at Jasmine and how she, in turn, returned his smile, and he felt overwhelmed by his emotions.

He grabbed her arm and hauled her to face him.

She jumped in fright, and the potions she held crashed to the floor.



She gasped. "Alpha Xaden."

"What are you doing here?" He demanded of her.

"I instructed that you be present at the feast.

Why did you not arrive? How dare you disobey me, your alpha?"

"It was Loren. He told me not to go." She explained. "I truly wanted to come, but he wouldn't let me."

He stared at her. "You're lying. You came to fraternize with the men here, didn't you?"

"No," she said in disbelief.

"Like how I caught you swimming naked, waiting for your lover, right?" He asked her cruelly.

To his shock, she jerked her arm free.

She had never done that before, and she stunned him by facing him and saying. "I have no interest in any man!" 2

He just gasped at her.

I was unable to believe that she had answered him back.

Then she remembered herself, and she quickly



became composed.

"Forgive me, my lord." She said.

The other alpha, with the broken arm, stood up with a frown.

"She has only helped us here. She has spent the entire day treating everyone of us." He said. "I can understand that you had made some plans initially, but don't berate her."

The other Alphas murmured in agreement.

He gave a coy smile.

It was because they had no idea who she was. To them, she was just a servant who assisted the pack healer.

"This is my pack." He said. "Mind your fucking business."

And then he grabbed her arm and dragged her away.

The Alpha went to his front and stood his ground.

"It's yours, but that doesn't mean you treat her like dirt. Is this how Alpha Xaden treats his



subjects?" He asked him.

Xaden eyed the young alpha.

He didn't need to explain his behavior to him or any of it.

He was going to do as he liked.

"Get out of my way. It could get ugly." He warned.

The Alpha stood on the ground, and then his eyes turned green, indicating that his wolf was waking up.

"I'm not going anywhere." He repeated 

