



89 WHO DID THIS TO YOU?

Xaden watched as the alpha stood his ground, and then he laughed. 1

"You're playing with fire." Xaden promised him. "Get out of my way if you don't want to get hurt. I'll give you a fast death instead of being ripped to pieces."

"Please." Jasmine begged. "There is no need for this."

She turned to the Alpha, who was standing his ground.

"I beg you, this is his pack; just let him go with me." She begged. "I'm not complaining."

"You're being dragged like an animal." The alpha snapped. "And I'm putting this dog in his place." 2

Xaden's eyes blazed with fire, and his claws came out.

At that moment, all the other Alphas came and stood right behind the first Alpha.

They had their wounds stitched, their arms



bandaged, and their legs amputated.

But he knew them.

They were all men Jasmine had treated.

The young alpha turned to look at those who had stood in solidarity with him.

He turned back to face Xaden.

"You can come for me." He said. "But you will also have to face them."

Xaden felt the anger in him boil.

"Please." She begged. "You're hurt. No one needs to fight. I am fine, I assure you. He isn't forcing me."

He felt sick seeing her pleading for the alpha not to fight.

She should be pleading with him, begging him for forgiveness.

He felt a sudden turmoil of the emotion he was unaccustomed to boiling inside him.

This time, it was mixed with something else.



Jealousy and an unexplainable sadness.

Seeing how she wanted the alpha safe and seeing how the alpha didn't mind dying to protect her.

Then he felt rage take over, and he turned to her.

"So he is the one you've been fucking." He said.

Her mouth dropped in shock, and he saw her beautiful green eyes.

It was mixed with hurt and sadness.

"No, none of what you think is true. I am with no one." She said. "I only just met them while I was treating them."

He didn't believe her one bit.

He was too angry even to see clearly, and he began to feel the pain of his transformation in his body.

He suppressed it as he violently shook his head.

"If you're fucking anyone." He said he was trying his best not to imagine her with anyone but him.



But his mind started playing games.

He started seeing her by the lake where he had found her, naked and unclad, with the young alpha.

It began to mess with his head and send him into a rage of jealousy.

"Let her go." The alpha said.

He looked at them, ready to rip them into shreds.

They knew they could not face him, yet they stood before him.

He could kill them all in a split second, especially given that they were most invalidated due to their wounds.

He saw someone among the men who stood behind the young wolf.

It was Alpha Ermin. Alpha Ermin had lost his dearest wife and daughter to Alpha Bale.

Did he know that she was Alpha Bale's daughter?

And then Xaden burst into laughter.



They all looked at him in confusion.

When he was done laughing, he wiped a tear and said, "You are protecting this slave, whom I own. But have you any idea who she is?"

They were all quiet.

"She is Alpha Bale's daughter." He said.

And then the chill silence dropped.

He saw it written on their faces, turning into resignation and despair.

Then disgust.

"Now that you know who she is, do you have any different opinions?" He asked.

They didn't say a word.

"If you still want to save her, step forward." He said.

No one did.

He turned to Jasmine, who already had her eyes in a well of tears.

"You see. Once they knew who you were, they all



rejected you. Your blood is tainted." He said.

He felt her jerk, but the tears didn't drop.

He felt an ache.

He felt guilty.

He felt bad.

At that moment, Loren came.

"What in the devil is going on?" He demanded.

"I sent for Jasmine." Xaden informed. "And you turned down my order to have her work with you?"

Loren looked him up and down. "Have you seen the people in this hall? Are you aware that it was Jasmine who treated them?"

"And I didn't bring her to be your assistant. Know your boundaries." Xaden warned.

Moreover, Loren didn't work anywhere; he knew that, and no one, in turn, liked to work with him.

So how had he managed to work with Jasmine, of all people?



The one person that Loren should hate 2

Loren turned to see the expressions on the faces of the men.

Then he turned to Xaden.

"What did you do?" He asked him.

"I told them the truth," Xaden said.

Loren gave a disgusted look.

"That girl is nothing like what you think." Loren said. "Nothing like any of you. For your information, Alpha Xaden, it was she who treated the Queen and nursed her back to Heath. If not for her, the Queen would be hanging in between death and life."

Xaden stiffened.

He turned to her. "Is that true?"

She nodded silently.

He said nothing, and then he noticed something.

Something odd happened when she turned her face in his direction and then away.



He held her face in his palm and looked intensely at them, even though she tried to wriggle away.

There were claw marks on her face.

Who did this to you?" Alpha Xaden asked calmly once he had assessed the fresh marks on her back. 1

Too calmly.

Jasmine's eyes glimmered, unable to answer.

"God damn it! answer me! WHO? WHO FUCKING DID THIS TO YOU?!" He fumed.

She jumped in fear, but she was still unable to form words.

"It was Prince Alexander," Loren replied.

Xaden's jaw clenched, and he turned on his heels and walked out of the room. 2

