



90 DO NOT TOUCH WHAT BELONGS TO ME

"Xaden, please." Jasmine begged as she followed him all the way. "Don't do anything." 1

Jasmine was scared.

If Xaden confronted Alex head-on, then he could get into a serious altercation, and there was no doubt that Alexander would expose her secret.

If he didn't, then Xaden would kill Alex.

Most likely, both would occur.

He didn't answer her; he just went in fast strides ahead.

"Please, I beg you." She begged. "I am fine; nothing happened to me."

He wasn't having any. His face indicated zero to no expression.

She tried to hold on to him, but Xaden was already at the massive dining hall door.

The crowd and chatter stopped to turn as he



flung the doors open with a loud bang.

Jasmine looked at the crowd of people dressed in beautiful ball dresses and the men in tailcoat suits.

She saw someone on lavish couches naked and in the process of having sex.

Women who had been dancing were sharing drinks.

Was this what the feast was all about?

She shivered as she saw how unashamed they were of their nudity.

"Alexander!" Xaden said. "Come out."

Jasmine's heart was beating rapidly, and she began to shake.

Belle, who had been seated at the dining table waiting for Xaden to return, rose to her feet.

She walked up to him and said, "Xaden, is everything alright?"

But he ignored her, and then he repeated.

"Alexander, step forward if you are an actual wolf.



Belle frowned when she saw Jasmine standing beside Xaden.

Then, out of the crowd, Alexander tilted his head, and a pretty naked man who had been kneeling in front of his manhood moved away.

Jasmine turned her eyes away as he set his cock inside his pants.

He rose to his feet, and then the crowd dispersed for him to pass.

They were all quiet as if they knew what was about to occur.

"Xaden," Alex said. "I finally came to join the party, I see."

Then he gazed down over Jasmine, and his eyes rolled down her seductively, in lust.

Jasmine shuddered.

Then Alex displayed his dimple. "Is it that you have decided to offer me this one as a gift? Something to appease me before I eventually come for you?"

All the men and women partying turned to look



at Xaden now.

Xaden walked up to Alex, and in a sharp instant, before anyone could even see it coming, his hand turned to his wolf claws, and he slashed at Alex.

Some women screamed, and then men gasped.

Jasmine held her hand over her mouth in shock.

Alex howled his wolf, losing control, and because the attack had taken him by surprise, he was slammed to the floor.

The men who had escorted Alex and his pack members growled and quickly turned to their wolf forms.

But they could not stand Xaden's men.

The guards stood at attention, and then all of Xaden's men turned to wolves and howled.

Xaden howled as an Alpha, and they were all forced to obey.

They watched as their leader lay helpless on the floor while they were unable to do anything.

"Xaden!" Belle gasped. "Who would you do that



to him?! For what reason?" 1

Xaden ignored her, but she tried to hold on to him.

"I am the future Queen; I demand to know why you have been pushed to do such a thing." She asked, bewildered by his behavior.

It was the Xaden who turned to her, and he said, "He touched what belonged to me."

And he turned his face away from her.

Belle stopped short, searching for answers, and then she saw Jasmine standing right behind Xaden.

And then she saw the bright claw marks on her cheeks, and she knew Alex had given her.

And it finally dawned on her that Xaden was protecting Jasmine.

The rumors were all true.

She looked at Jasmine with absolute hate.

Xaden turned back to Alex and squatted down on him as he further pressed him to the ground.



"This was what caused you to sin. It was because of the eyes that you viewed what belonged to me." Xaden said so calmly that it was terrifying. "It will be destroyed."

At that moment, he stepped on the eyeball that had been on the floor, and it became nothing but pieces.

Alex was struggling to be freed.

But the lack of one eye invalidated him.

Then Xaden grabbed his arm, hauled him up to his feet, and forced him down to kneel before him.

Xaden fiercely held Alex's arms as he gazed right into his bleeding eye and Alex's furious face.

"This was what you did to harm what belonged to me. It shall be cut off." He said

Xaden's wolf claws came out, and he cut out Alex's wrists.

Alex screamed as the blood gushed out.

Xaden tossed the hand to the floor.

There was silence; no one said a word.



The only sound that could be heard was Alex screaming in pain and swearing that Xaden was going to pay.

Then Xaden turned to everyone else. As if on cue, they took a step back, even though they were distant from him.

No one wanted to tamper with the Alpha.

"This would be a lesson for everyone. Royal family or not, Alpha or Omega." He said. "You will steer clear of what is mine. Especially when it is in my own territory. In my pack."

With that, he tossed the bloodied arm and walked away.

Then he stopped and smiled at them all.

"Oh, please." He said. "Return back to the party. A halo feast doesn't happen every year. And if you're worried about the bloody and half-dead man on the floor, just sidestep and ignore him."

Then Xaden grabbed Jasmine's arm and pulled her to him, holding her close.

Indicating that she might be his enemy, but she was still his property.



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Jasmine felt all eyes on her back as she followed him behind.

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Your gift is the motivation for my creation. Give me more motivation!

—

Stephanie_king1

Creator's Thoughts



FULL RETURN!!!

