



129 THE ACCOMPLICE

Some of the blood sputtered on Jasmine's face,
and she jumped as the head stopped at her feet. 1

All eyes turned to look at her.

She knew what they were thinking, as usual.

She, the daughter of the Alpha Bale, the one who
had harmed almost everyone here, managed to
hurt every pack present.

Now, he has sent an assassin to kill Xaden.

She saw the way he was looking at her from afar.

She knew that she was in trouble.

She knew that whatever moments he had been
kind to her was the end of it with her.

But it didn't make sense.

She breathed heavily.

The assassin had been warning her to leave
hurriedly.

She knew he was not the one who had killed
Alexander or even sent the assassin; someone
else was present.



And now that they had all believed that it was the desert assassin her father had sent, there was no way they would not think that she, too, had a hand in it.

What baffled her the most was that the spy had given her and her father up. 3

He had said that if he died, she would send information back home. 3

She knew he was loyal to her father, so why had he ousted himself in such a way?

Why has he told Xaden that it was Bale who sent him? 2

She knew him; he would have died with the secret and never told a single soul.

But rather him saying that it was Bale that had sent him would make them all point a finger at her.

She could feel their eyes on her.

"Xaden, I was trying to tell you that you should not have killed him," Erik said.

"Why not?" Xaden asked, not taking his eyes off Jasmine.

"Because we could have gotten more



information from him," Erik said. "You are not usually like this. You know better than to make rash decisions."

Of course, he was not usually this way, but Bale had a way over him.

Hearing that Bale had sent the spy to kill him, despite his measures to keep him far away and await for the full moon.

But his skin had crawled, flashes of his dead family. Flashes of Losing his parents had driven him insane.

He had lost his mind and ripped his head apart from his neck.

And then seeing Jasmine.

Seeing the head roll to her leg was fate telling him she was evil.

That she was the Devil's spawn and that all this while, she had had a hand in his almost murder.

His hands grew to a first.

He had not asked the spy if Jasmine had known him because he had been too scared to hear the truth.

He did not want everyone to hear.



He did not want himself to hear being told she had known that he was around.

He walked up to her, and all eyes were on her.

She looked up at him with those beautiful, big green eyes, and he felt his throat go dry.

He strode up to her and then when they were barely a few inches away she diverted her gaze away from him.

He saw her and thought about how he had already let her get away with so much.

He had so many emotions burning inside him.

He thought about how she had fooled him.

He was certain that she must have sided with the spy against him to have him killed.

He thought about the times he had saved her, which made him only furious.

He clenched his fist in anger.

"Look at me." He said so coldly everyone in the silent room could hear.

But she did not; instead, her eyes remained downcast.

Refusing to obey him.



Then, he began to hear the whispers around him.

"Can you imagine she is disobeying him?" Someone said.

"Is he even truly an Alpha." Someone else said.

"A mere slave disobeying her master, what a disgrace."

Xaden could hear the whispers, and he was furious beyond words.

She made him look like a fool! It made him feel like a fool!

And Aurora had warned him about her!

That she could be a spy bug; he had taken her word that she was simply an unshifted wolf!

His ego and pride hung as the whispers of the wolves around sang in his ears.

About how incompetent he was.

"Look at me!" He barked, and she jumped.

Without waiting for a response, he slapped her, and she gasped, and then he forced her to look up at him.

Her beautiful green almond-shaped eyes looked



at him in disbelief.

The loose curls on her face hung carelessly but yet beautifully.

He closed his eyes away from her beauty, and then he opened it, and it was filled with anger.

"You had a hand in this, didn't you?" He asked her. "DID YOU NOT?"

Her lips were quivering. "No, my lord! I did not have a hand in any of this."

"Lies!" He sneered at her. "All lies! All Fucking lies. The only words that ever come from your lips are lies!"

She shook her head. "I swear, my lord, I had nothing to do with this."

He shook her so hard that for a second, he believed her head would fall from her neck.

"You knew that he was here." He said.

She went quiet, and then, to his horror, he saw her nod. "Y-yes. I knew he was here. But I swear I had nothing to do with the attack on your life. I would never harm you."

He didn't even bother to stay hearing everything she was saying.



Instead, he closed his eyes and pushed her away from him.

"Guards." He said without looking at her. "Take her to the dungeon and lock her up."

Jasmine, who had dropped to the floor, had her eyes spewed with tears.

The guards dragged her up and led her out of the courtroom.

