

## 150 LISA'S GOSSIP

Once Lisa had shut the door behind, she hurried off. 1

She still had to go and meet the wolves who sent the message to the witch named Marie.

But Lisa was dumbfounded!

How dare that enslaved person!

She was sure that a hex was placed on Alpha Xaden. If not, why was he acting this way?

Why was he taking care of her?

Great goddess, he had even been cleaning her injury and requested that She, LISA, bring anesthesia for that nobody!

She had heard the bell ring, and before Lady Belinda had assigned a servant, she had jumped up and said she would go.

She had assumed that maybe he wanted a maiden to bed only to be given such an errand.

Only for her to witness Jasmine being cared for by her own Alpha Xaden.

It was UNBELIEVABLE!

It infuriated her and made her sick to think that she had run an errand for Jaime

Was she going to send for the witch Marie, or would she meet Lady Aurora first?

She stood in the hallway weighing her options and which was going to work best to her favour.

Eventually, she decided to go and meet Lady Aurora.

She gathered her skirts and hurried off to Lady Aurora's quarters.

She knocked at the door, but there was no response, and then she peeped in.

It was a servant who was cleaning the room.

"You Where is Lady Aurora?" She demanded of Mya.

The servant snorted as she folded the bedsheets. "You ask as if I am her keeper."

Lisa's eyes widened in shock.

She looked closely at this servant who had dared talk back at her in such a manner.

Then she remembered her.

It was a new servant who had been brought in a few days before the Halo festival.

Lisa fumed, refusing to let this go.

She had gotten a name for being Lady Aurora's second hand, and she had gained fear and terror

from the other servants.

No one crossed her path, or they would face her, meaning she could say a word to Lady Aurora, who would deal with them.

She walked up to her. "I do not know where you come from and frankly do not care. You will address me in this pack with nothing but absolute respect. Do you understand me?"

The servant ignored her and proceeded to walk away, but Lisa blocked her path.

"Get out of my way." The girl sneered in annoyance.

Lisa gasped at her audacity.

"You will not walk out on me!" Lisa commanded.

The girl set down the bedsheets she had folded on the bed, set hands on her waist, and eyed Lisa up and down. "I do not answer to anyone. Especially not a servant like you. Only the Alpha I answer to. And you look nothing like my Alpha."

Then she picked up the bedsheets.

"Now get out of my way!"

With that, the new servant pushed Lisa out of her way, almost sending her down to the ground.

However, Lisa was able to fall sideways on the bed.



"How dare you!" She screeched.

But the servant had already marched out of the room, the folded bedsheets in her arms.

Lisa could hardly believe what had just happened to her.

A mere servant.

A nobody had just treated her with such disrespect.

She nodded and told herself she would definitely teach that stupid girl a lesson!

The type of lesson that they had almost taught that whore Jasmine.

She got up to her feet and went to the next place she suspected she would find Lady Aurora.

She opened the doors to the training room and saw Lady Aurora taking down one of the wolves.

She took him down on the floor with a thud.

"My lady," Lisa called out and then curtsayed.

Aurora rolled her eyes and then rose up to her feet.

She tucked loose strands of her beautiful brown hair that had been made into a single braid behind her ear.

She collected a towel and proceeded to wipe off



the sweat from her face.

"Yes?" She asked.

"Something has happened." Lisa said. "I was called to Alpha Xaden's room. He requested me himself."

Lisa had to lie about that because if Lady Aurora had found out that she had gone off to score a point in his bed, she would have had her beheaded.

"Yes?" She asked as she stretched her body.

"My lady." She said. "He was with the slave."

"What?!" Aurora stopped.

She turned back to see the other wolves training to see if they had heard the conversation.

Lisa knew that she now had her mistress's attention.

When Aurora saw that no one had taken note of her outburst, she caught Lisa's arm and dragged her out of the training room.

When they were outside and far from ear's reach, she turned to her.

"You said what?"

Lisa sighed. "He had called me to his chambers, and then when I went in, I found the enslaved



girl wearing his shirt whilst she wore nothing under. She was lying down, and he, too, was naked. I found her on his body; I believe that they had sex, my lady."

"Go on." Aurora said through gritted teeth.

Lisa went on with more of her lies.

"As I went in, he requested that I bring him some anesthesia for her." Lisa said. "He was cleaning her arm of some cut. I did as he instructed, and when I returned, I found them intertwined naked, my lady. I was told to drop the drugs and then be on my way. He also told me to send for the witch Marie."

Lisa could see the blood drained out of Aurora's face, and she suppressed the desire to smile.

She knew that she had touched the fire spot of her Mistress.

Then, in a split second, Aurora screamed and slammed her fist into a glass window.

At that moment, thunderstruck, and Lisa jumped in terror.

