

151 AURORA'S RAGE

Aurora went on smashing the wall over and over while a terrified Lisa stood with her knees trembling and contemplating whether to make a run for it or remain. 1

What if Aurora smashed her head? What if she turned her anger on her? 1

"M-my lady." Lisa started to caution her as the blood began to drip from Aurora's fists.

But Aurora didn't stop. She kept on smashing in anger and groaning in frustration.

"My lady." Lisa said, reaching out and touching her shoulder.

Aurora jumped at her touch. "Do not fucking touch me, you idiot!"

That was the last straw Lisa needed to hear.

She quickly withdrew, took steps back from Lisa, and waved behind.

By now, Aurora had stopped punching into the glass and was breathing heavily.

Lisa started to move sideways and back off from Aurora, trying to make a run from it.

Aurora turned around and saw her trying to leave. "Where do you think you're going?"



Lisa froze, instantly caught in the act.

"Nowhere, my lady," Lisa responded.

Aurora gave her a look and then shook her hand as the blood dripped.

Lisa looked at the cuts as Aurora's hand and her face became grim.

Aurora took a deep breath, tucked her hair behind her ears, and then turned to face Lisa.

"Tell me again what happened." She requested.

Lisa was terrified whether to tell the truth or not especially after what she had just witnessed.

"Speak!" Aurora snapped, and Lisa jumped in further freight.

"I saw Jasmine and Alpha Xaden together. He was cleaning a wound she had, and I believe that they had slept together and then-

"Believe? Did he fuck her? Yes or no?" An enraged Aurora demanded.

Lisa jumped again and hastily lied. "Yes, my lady. They were sated with sex. She was in his clothes, and when I left after that errand, they lay naked together."

Aurora seemed so calm now Lisa was scared.

"After everything she did." Aurora said. "For



some reason, he still calls her to his chambers. Even beds her."

"My lady, if I may," Lisa said, fanning the flames. When Aurora nodded, she cleared her throat and made more lies. "Alpha Xaden personally requested that I be the one who was called to his chambers. He made sure of it. He wanted me to see it because he knew I would inform you. Perhaps it was the slave who made him do this. His lordship does not do this, and he does not act this way unless she hexed him."

Aurora was quiet, and after a while, she cleared her throat and said.

"Where are they?" She asked.

"They are still in the bedroom, my lady," Lisa said.

Aurora tucked her hair behind her ear and took in a deep breath.

"Alright," Aurora said and turned to leave.

Lisa saw that she was going the other way.

"My lady, will you not see Alpha Xaden?" Lisa asked, confused.

"I will deal with it later," Aurora said. "Let sleeping dogs lie for now."

Lisa wanted to ask how to deal with the new servant, but Aurora had already left.



Lisa grumbled and marched off in annoyance.
She was going to have to handle that later.

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Jasmine turned in her sleep and felt a warm body  
beside her.

She heard the thunder clap and lightning strike.

She slowly got up, confused about where she  
was, and then she looked down and saw Xaden  
sleeping beside her.

His arms were wrapped around her and she  
froze.

She felt a feeling in the pit of her tummy.

It was like the time she had woken up to see him  
beside her at the lake.

Memories of that night flashed through her  
mind, and she blushed red.

She did not even remember how she had slept  
off.

She tried to move away, but then he held onto  
her, trapping her in his embrace.

She remained still, and then he even pulled her  
closer to him.

She was unable to move.



The only thing she could do was to look at him, and she did.

She looked at his dark hair, examining how it fell across his face.

She saw a trace of the scar across his eyes and wondered how he had gotten them.

She saw his eyes flutter open, and then she jumped in fear.

The last time she has woken up with him, he had been highly furious with her.

She wondered if he would blame her for sleeping on his bed again.

"Do forgive me." She apologized as she quickly began to withdraw from the embrace.

He didn't stop her from sitting up, but he sat up.

"How do you feel?" He asked. "Your arm."

She looked down at her hand, and she remembered that she had been cut.

That was how she had gotten to his bed in the first place.

He had been taking care of her.

"I feel fine, my lord. Thank you." She lied even though she had an awful headache.

"Take the anaesthesia." He said indicating to the



tray that was on the bedside table.

It was not a question; it was an order.

She nodded numbly and did as he instructed.

She took the potion and shook her head at how bitter it was.

"If that is all, my lord, I would please return to Loren's quarters." She said, hurried off, but she almost stumbled, and he caught her before she fell.

She breathed heavily, overwhelmed by how quick and how close he was to her body.

She looked up, and her eyes made contact with him.

He stared down at her and she was unable to take her eyes away from him.

It was like she did not want to.

He lifted her in his arms and set her on the bed.

"You are not strong enough to go anywhere." He said.

Then he pulled the rope that indicated he was calling a maid.

"I will ring for some food to be brought up."

