



156 HAS XADEN CHANGED?

THE CRESCENT PACK 1

Jasmine looked at him in shock.

Why was he being so kind? 3

He had cleaned her off her injuries and even tucked her into his bed; now, he was even offering her a meal.

"B-but my lord." She started.

He cut her short by glancing at her.

"You are weak." He said. "Have you had anything to eat at all? Since you left the dungeon?"

"Yes, the Queen offered me some snacks." She said. "I-I assure you that I am not hungry, my l-

At that moment, her stomach rumbled loudly, and shame could be seen well written on her face.

"Your body says otherwise." He said.

She went red, and then he rang the bell for a servant to come in.

Whilst they waited for the servant to come in, she scooted to the other end of the bed and became very conscious of the clothes she was wearing.

The door was opened, and a female servant came in.

It was one of the girls who had ganged up on her to beat her up.

She turned her face away.

"My lord." The girl said and then she saw the shock written all over her face just like when Lisa had come in.

"Ask the chef to bring a well-made meal for a recovering patient." He said.

"You are ill, my lord." The girl asked.

"No, it is Jasmine who is unwell." He said.

The girl's face was written with further shock and disbelief.

"M-my lord, I assure you it is unnecessary. I am fine." Jasmine started to plead.

Her stomach rumbled loudly, and then he said. "I have decided that you will eat, which will be final."

Jasmine was shut up after that statement.

The girl had simply been watching the back and forth between them.

"Ask the chef to serve the meal and bring it up here." He instructed.



"W-what?" She asked, coming back to reality.

"Y-yes, of course, my lord. Certainly."

And with that, she bowed and hurried out of the room.

Jasmine wanted the ground to swallow her whole.

This was only going to make the other servants hate her more.

Why?! Why Was he being so kind?

"You said you were cut. How again?" He asked her.

"C-cut?" She asked, confused.

He frowned, and then she remembered her lie.

"Oh. Yes. My cut." She tried to take her brain for how she had lied. "I had cut myself accidentally."

"I know. I am asking how." He asked again.

What had she said in the first place?

"Oh," she mumbled

Before she could respond the door was opened and Aurora graced in.

Jasmine felt her heart skip.

First, Belle was gone, and now it was Aurora.

Aurora from the moment that she had come in



had her haughty gaze on Jasmine.

"Xaden." Aurora said. "I wish to speak to you."

He frowned. "I will be with you."

"It is of the most importance." Aurora said.

Jasmine remained quiet, trying to avoid Aurora's gaze even though she knew Aurora was still looking at her hard.

Xaden sighed and rose up to his feet.

Jasmine made the mistake of turning to look at him, and then she saw that he was naked down.

She gasped softly and turned away.

Without caring for his nudity or feeling embarrassed, he strode down to one of his large cabinets and put it on before leaving.

"Let's go." He said.

Jasmine looked up, made eye contact with Aurora, and quickly looked away.

Aurora gritted her teeth in rage, then turned on her heels and followed him out.

Jasmine remained in bed, unsure of what to do or where to go.

She wished she could leave, but she didn't have the mind to.

The door opened again, and she jumped.



But it was not Xaden or Aurora.

It was the servant who had been told to bring in their meals.

Jasmine blushed up.

The girl looked at her, sneering and with a mischievous gaze, as she set the platter down on the side table.

"Thank you for the meal." Jasmine remarked.

The girl glared at her. "I did not bring it for you."

"Oh." Jasmine said uncomfortably.

She looked at the fruits that had been laid neatly on the tray and stretched to take one of the fruits.

The girl snapped her hand away. "Do not touch it with your tainted blood! I said I had brought it for Alpha Xaden."

Jasmine looked at her. "He asked for the meal to be brought for me."

The girl spat at Jasmine's face. 3

Jasmine blazed in disgust. 1

She used her hand to wipe it off of her face.

"That is what I think of you. Dirt! My saliva!" The girl said. "I don't know what you have done to my Alpha. But your tainted blood will not move me."



You might have used your witch hex on Alpha Xaden, but very soon, he will put you to death."

Jasmine held her peace and then she slowly wiped off the remaining saliva on her face and pushed it away.

"How dare you?" Jasmine said in a seemingly deep and calm voice. 3

She slowly looked up at the serving girl.

But it was like something had taken over Jasmine.

It was like she was not the one present.

Her eyes were blazing red with flames.

The serving girl gasped and took a step back.

Jasmine rose up to her feet.

And then it was like her red hair was on fire.

The flames could be seen rising from it, and yet she was not being burnt.

Jasmine rose to her feet and in a profound yet feminine powerful voice.

"Who are you, mere mortal, mere wolf in sheep clothing" Jasmine asked.

The girl fell down to her feet like she was compelled, down to her knees.



"To degrade I. A goddess." Jasmine continued as she progressed forward. 5

A red wolf howled and then her hands began blazing red and yet it was not burning. 2

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JASMINE THE FIRE!

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Creator's Thoughts