

157 THE FLAME PRINCESS

The serving gurl who was now down her knees, her eyes in terror as she watched Jasmine go ablaze. 1

She started to stammer in fear. 2

It was like her entire body was compelled down to her knees. 2

She had not done it of her own volition, but somehow her body had from that mere voice asking.

Her heart raced as she watched Jasmine transform to her body lit with flames.

What was happening?

Was she truly a witch?! She had never seen anyone turn ablaze. 2

It was like her red hair was meant to be on fire.

And the wolf that she had heard was nothing she had ever heard. 3

The moment she heard it how she found her would, being forced to bow down, her forehead was set against the floor in submission.

"You are my subject, you are of my flesh. You were made of me. You are to bow before me. You are to kneel before me." Jasmine went on

saying as if sounding possessed. 3

With every word that Jasmine uttered the girl found herself in pains.

She began crying and then her eyes burned.

"P-please for give me goddess." The girl found herself saying. 1

She was not crying because she was in pain but because she knew what she had done was wrong.

Because it felt like a divine spirit had come down to punish her of her sins.

She looked up very gently at Jasmine and then her eyes caught fire. 1

She screamed as her eyes burned and everything went black.

The blood flowed from her eyes and she pressed down on her eyelids.

Unknown to her, Jasmine's was in a divine form.

A full blazing fire form that no mere mortal could see.

The serving girl screamed at the excruciating pain.

"You shall bear the consequences of your actions. I curse you, for I am the goddess, the

wolf of death." 7

The girl continued to scream and wail in pain.

Jasmine's divine form heard running footsteps running towards the rook from afar. 1

And then she released herself and she fell down back weakly on the bed.

By the time the guards had burst into the room, Jasmine was her normal self and weakly trying to sit up in the bed.

The guards came to a halt as they stepped in.

Xaden pushed through the crowd, Aurora in tow and then he came to stand in front of them.

He too stopped in his tracks.

Aurora did the same.

Jasmine saw them and she slowly got up as she waved off the sudden dizzy feeling she had.

"W-what is going on?" She asked.

No one responded and then she turned down to see what they were all looking at.

There in the middle of the room, was the serving girl who had been asked to bring the meal to their room laying unconscious, her eyes bled down with black matter blood.

She lay in such a figure that Jasmine wondered if



she was still alive.

Jasmine gasped in shock, her hands covering her mouth at the sudden ghoulish appearance.

Xaden was the first to make a bold step forward towards her body.

"My lord." Aurora warned.

But Xaden ignored her and went down to the body.

He knelt down on his knees and touched her to see if she was still alive.

He touched her eye lids and slowly opened them.

Where her eyeballs should be was gone burnt

"She smells burned." He said. "But her heart still races. She is alive."

He rose up to his feet and turned to his guards.

"She is still alive, Take her body." He said.

The guards hurried to her.

"Take her to Loren." He instructed.

They took her body away.

Jasmine simply watched on in horror and disbelief at what had just happened.

"You witch!" Aurora said breaking the silence and pointing at Jasmine. "What did you do to her?!"



"I didn't do anything," Jasmine promised. "I just woke up and saw her lying down on the floor."

"Liar!" Aurora said rushing up to the bed, she stopped short when she saw the tray holding fruits and food.

Her eyes narrowed. "She brought in your meal and you claim that you did not see her?"

Jasmine followed Aurora's gaze to the bedside table and indeed there was a tray of food.

Jasmine shook her head. "I swear it, I was asleep. I do not know what happened."

"You lying bitch! You are a witch!" Aurora screamed as she rose her hand up to hit Jasmine.

Jasmine closer her eyes waiting for the blow to land on her but surprisingly it never did.

She opened her eyes and saw Xaden holding Aurora's hand.

Aurora glowed in anger.

"Xaden." She said.

"You will not touch her." He warned.

She jerked her hand free and breathed heavily in disbelief.

"What has this witch done to you?!" She cried.



"You are choosing her over me."

"Your words entirely." He said. "But you will not touch her. Remember what we discussed."

Jasmine froze. Remember what we had discussed? What had they discussed? 2

Aurora rubbed her arm to take away the pain of the grip he had on her hand when he had refrained her.

But she was unable to say a word back at him.

"And I have told you. I am Alpha Xaden." He said.

She swallowed hard but was forced to say. "Of course my lord. My apologies."

"Leave." He said.

And Jasmine watched as Aurora gave her hateful glare, but proceeded to head out of the room.

Jasmine looked up at Xaden.

"I swear it." She shook her head. "I do not know what happened to her."

She was telling the truth.

He smelled the room.

"This is a wolf." He said. "You are unshifted and you could never become a wolf. It could never be you." 4

Jasmine should be relived but there was way he said it.

She was unshifted and she could never her be a wolf.

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