



174 TOUCH OF DESIRE(R-18)

Jasmine looked at him blankly. 1

He would have need for her later at night?

She just looked at him, stunned at his words.

And then he dropped more kisses down her neck, and she threw her head back in pleasure at his touch.

Then he cupped her face and looked into her eyes.

She looked down at him, and all she could think about was what she felt for this man.

This man hated her with everything from within, yet they created magic whenever they were together.

He gently tucked her hair behind her ears.

What was this feeling he was feeling himself?

He did not understand it.

He did not have a heart and knew his emotions were limited.

But after his display of action with his uncle and everyone in the dinner hall, he could not deny that he cared for her.

He wanted nothing bad to happen to her, and it



terrified him.

But yet, he could not bring himself to admit it.

There was something about it when he mated with her—something he did not understand.

Something he was terrified of understanding.

He decided to just play along with her.

She would warm his bed until he fought her father, and then he would decide what to do with her.

He could never have anything to do with her.

She was a slave even though he had bonded her to marriage.

Once he defeated Bale and killed him, he could finally rid her of him.

He tried to convince himself that there was no place for her in his life.

He felt her Turn and then realized he had been playing with her red curls for a while.

He let his hands go over her back as he felt her smooth skin, and then his hands laced in between hers.

And he felt how hard they were.

"Your hands are tough." He said.

"Oh." She mumbled.



She sat up and then wrapped the shots around her as she tucked her hair behind her ear.

"The princesses and daughters of Alpha do not have rough hands. Rather, they are quite soft," he said as he gently rubbed her palms.

She fumbled her lips and said. "Well, it was from work. I used to work hard when I had been kidnapped."

He looked at her hands.

Yes, she had told him that she had been taken captive when she was a child from her home pack.

And now here she was.

A prisoner in his own pack.

How much of a twist it was.

"Your brother." He said. "You never apprehended me for killing him." 1

She stiffened.

She had never anyone talk to her about him.

She had never liked him, but she knew that watching him being killed had affected her.

"We were not so close." She said, being earnest.

"He was not so kind to me."

He sighed a sigh of relief.



"Do you miss your family?" He asked her through the dark.

She was quiet for a while. "Why these questions, my lord? Do you wish to torment me so?"

She had tears brimming in her eyes.

He felt a prick in his chest, and shame overcame him.

He rubbed his hand over her hair and pulled her face close.

"You have no idea what I want from you." He said as he passionately kissed her neck, and she moaned in pleasure.

Then he kissed away the tears.

"But you have another, my lord." She managed through their hot and growing desire.

It was true he had a mate. 1

Lily had come back from the dead, but he was conflicted.

"Alphas are allowed to keep more than one woman." He said. 5

She swallowed, and he saw her look sad again.

He did not like to see her unhappy, especially in such a manner.

He went down on her nipples and began to kiss



them, and soon, all sadness and tears were gone.

"You shall warm my bed." He said. "When I have a need for you. You shall come to me. Do you understand me?"

"Y-yes, my lord." She said, and then he smiled as he kissed her neck, and then he spread her legs wide apart for him to deliver in between her legs.

He plunged into her, and he exclaimed at how wet she was.

"See, you are already spilling yourself for me." He said as his cock went into her warm inner parts.

It was warm, tight, and slippery.

It drove him insane, like he was about to lose his mind from the pleasures of him buried inside her.

Then he began to move back and forth inside her, and she began to cry out in pleasure.

Her hunger for him.

He gripped her hair, and then he set his hands around her throat as he plunged in and out of her.

She did not know why it was all alluring.

Why the moment his cock pushed into her sweet deepest parts made her swim in joy.



She exclaimed, tears in her eyes.

"Jasmine." He said her name so softly that she felt her body spill more on its own accord.

"Oh, Goddess. What you do to me." He said, and then he resumed plunging in and out of her.

He kissed her shoulder and collarbone and then let his tongue trace her neck.

"You belong to me." He said, and then he withdrew from her like he was never going to return, and then he slammed himself back in.

Together, they resumed mating and the hunger and passion of their desires.

All that could be heard was the moaning and pleading of Xaden and Jasmine as they rocketed themselves together in absolute pleasure.

The moment of their final orgasm came, and they exploded together.

And then they rested in arms together before they slept off.

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### ***LISA'S POV***

Lisa leaned at the door as she overheard Jasmine and Xaden, moaning in pleasure.

Lisa bit her bottom lip angrily.



How the hell had Jasmine gotten away with this?!

Alpha Xaden! The master, who everyone had tried, even Lasy aurora, had been unable to tame him.

He did not even sleep with the Lady Aurora anymore.

He bedded Jasmine.

He had even turned down his entire only surviving bloodline for Jasmine!

She must have done some witchcraft because what was it?!

Lisa rakes her brain on what to do.

She was the Queen of gossip, and she happened to be everywhere and had an ear on every wall to know what was happening.

No gossip ever went past her.

She did not think to tell Lady Aurora because Lady Aurora had become very useless lately. 2

She had sworn that she would get Jasmine down on her knees and finally out of the pack, but she had not done any of that!

Lisa needed a new and more powerful alliance crew because Lady Aurora's prospects did not look good.

She paced the side of the hallways, wondering what to do.

Lady Aurora was becoming very weak in decision-making.

Xaden did not listen to her anymore.

She would rather be loyal to someone else than to be to Jasmine.

And then it hit her!

She rushed off and then gathered her dress. As she ran down the hallway, she came right across who she had wanted to see.

She breathed easily so it would not seem like she had been running.

Then she adjusted her dress and calmly went down to the woman who looked down at the balcony and saw the moon.

"My lady?" Lisa said in her most sweet voice.

The woman jumped at the voice.

The woman turned around, shock written on her face, and when she saw Lisa, she smiled.

"Do forgive me, my lady. I did not mean to stare at you." Lisa apologized, drawing nearer

"Oh, hello. You gave me quite a start there." The woman said.



Lisa smiled. "My apologies."

"It is alright." The lady responded.

Then, Lisa joined her on the balcony.

"I hope you are loving our pack," Lisa said. The young lady smiled, and she breathed a sigh of relief. "I used to live here as a child. I don't quite remember the place, of course. I was just a child. But it is beautiful."

"I apologize for what happened to your parents," Lisa said.

The lady smiled again and said, "We are all sorry. I would have loved to stay here if I had the choice, but Uther is bent on leaving."

"And Alpha Xaden," Lisa said. "I hope I am not out of place, but is he not your mate?"

Lisa sighed. "Yes, he is supposed to be. But it seems that he has different intentions. I can not stay here for that, you see."

"How about I give you some advice?" Lisa asked.