



186 JASMINE IS A SAVIOR

RIGHT AFTER THE ATTACK. 1

"What little girl?" Erik asked, confused.

Fiona looked around. "There was a little girl. There was a pup who was here. She brought Jasmine flowers, but then when Aurora came here, Jasmine told her to hide. I can not find her around." Fiona said, looking around.

"You mean this pup?" It was Damien who

stepped up with the puppy in his arms.

She turned and saw the little girl whimpering in his arms.

"Yes, her!" Fiona said, relief was written all over her face.

She looked down at her and saw that she was whimpering probably out of fear.

"You poor thing," Fiona said, collecting Lana from Damien's arms and gently coddling her.

Lana's little cries were reduced to whimpers and then sniffs.

"Where did you find her?" Fiona asked. "I was worried something had happened to her."

"She was the one who had led us to Jasmine,"



Erik said. "She actually came right into Xaden and then he picked Jasmine's scent together with Aurora's. She led the way."

"Such a brave little princess," Fiona said, kissing her head as they went with the crowd of warriors.

"How did she get that bump," Erik asked.

"She fell into a ditch," Fiona said. "It is a long story. But the long and short of it was that Jasmine saved her, and she came to give her flowers as a sort of thank you."

Then Fiona looked down at Lana.

"I still can not believe she risked her life going to look for help and returning back even though she knew there was danger," Fiona said.

Fiona, who had been a child to a mother who had mocked Jasmine and called her names, had chosen to save the woman who had saved her life.

She held her close to her and whispered words of assurance that she was now safe.

Xaden leaving with Jasmine in his arms.

Some of the warriors came with horses, and then Xaden climbed on one and rode off in a hurry to the castle.

The others climbed.



Fiona climbed another, too, and soon, they were riding up the path and finally got to the castle.

There was a mammoth crowd of servants holding pitch forks and spears, stones and planks.

The wolf guards were trying their best to stop them.

Xaden came down from his horse with Jasmine in his arms.

He gritted his teeth in irritation.

"What the hell is going on?" He demanded in disgust.

"The people are in uproar." One of the wolves said as they tried to hold them back.

"Step back," Xaden said.

The guards moved away in obedience, and Xaden went to the front of the crowd.

They were all his workers, men and women.

He looked at them

Trying his best to contain his anger.

He was still overcome with grief and struggling to suppress his wolf from exploding out.

"What is going on?" He demanded.



"That witch!" It was Lydia, one of the assistant head cooks. "She took my daughter away! First, she had her put under a spell and tried to sacrifice her, but I came right on time and stopped her. They were all there. They witnessed everything themselves. And now I can not find my child! She did not succeed the first time but the second time, and now she is gone! We are tired of housing a monster! After all the things that her father did to us!"

The crowd chanted in support.

Xaden was so calm and when he looked at them.

He said. "Silence."

And they all dropped to their knees.

It was his wolf speaking that had used his powers to compel them.

"How dare you?" He asked. "Choose to cause chaos in my pack."

The ground began to rumble.

"Have I not been a just alpha to you? To all of you?"

He demanded, and then the floors began to shake more. "Have I not been a fair man to you all?!"

They were silent.



"HAVE I NOT?!" He barked, and a tree crashed to the ground, and it became windy.

They all began to fear.

Then little Lana jumped down from Fiona's arms and rushed in between Xaden and the people.

Then, she hurriedly reverted to her human form.

Her mother's eyes widened in shock.

"Mother please stop." Then Lana turned back to Xaden. "My lord, please."

And it was as if the child's voice had brought down his rage and then he calmed down.

The power that had been suppressing the wolves stopped.

"Lana?" Her mother said, worry written on her face.

"The woman did nothing to me!" Lana said. I tried to tell you, but you would not listen to me."

Her mother went silent.

"I fell into the ditch, and she saved me!" Lana said in her babyish words. "She risked her life, and she brought me up. She did not put a spell on me, neither did she try to use me as a sacrifice. But she saved my life. It is not a lie!"

Her mother was tight lipped now and then shame was written on the faces of the wolves.



"I only went to meet her in the forest because I wanted to apologize to her and thank her for saving me." Lana said sadly. "She did nothing to me."

Then Fiona came to the front and spoke up.

"She saved your daughter. She has done nothing but be good to us, and yet you decide to Lynch her over whose blood she is." Fiona glared at all of them. "You should be ashamed of yourself."

They all went quiet.

"Get out of my sight!" Xaden said, and they cleared the road for him to pass. "By tomorrow sun down you will all be behaved for this act of defiance." 1

The people fell to the ground in sorrow and misery. They began to beg and cry for mercy from him.

But Xaden was not listening; instead, he was already walking up ahead to the healing quarters.