



193 Uther Gets a Shock!

BEFORE XADEN'S LEAVE 1

Lily watched from her balcony, overseeing the entire pack.

She had heard the words of the servant even though she was sure that she was only being malicious and deceitful.

She had been told about the things that she did not know.

How Xaden only had eyes for a particular slave named Jasmine.

Lisa had said that now that his true mate being, her had arrived, Xaden would now look at her.

But she did not think so. 1

Especially after what she had witnessed the night before.

After he had virtually fought everyone to protect Jasmine.

No, it was something more.

She had never met Xaden.

She had just always known that he was her mate and she was going to be his Luna one day. 4

That was what Uther had told her. 1



Who had been the one to raise her.

Now, Uther was threatening to leave.

She backed away from the balcony and walked into her bedroom.

Uther was there going through some luggage.

"I do not wish to leave." She said to him.

Uther looked up from what he was doing and then resumed rummaging through his bag.

"I wish to stay." She repeated. "This was not what we planned."

"Of course, it was not what we planned." Uther said. "The boy is an absolute fool. His parents would turn in their grave. Imagine! Choosing that slave! The daughter of the man who took everything away from all of us over us?!"

He gathered his things and packed them up.

"Never has my honor been so disregarded." He said. "We built this place."

She walked up to him. "Yes, but he is different. People are not quite the same."

"You do not understand it, do you?" Uther said. "You are his true mate we are here to restore order. He will marry you make you his Luna and keep things the way your parents had ordained it."



"Has he said that he would not?" She asked him.

"My God. Your heart must override your emotions." Uther said. "Can you not see that he is under a spell? That witch put a hex over him! For only the goddess knows, he might not even be able to detect that you are his true mate."

"Leaving is not the answer." She said wisely.

"Well, then what is?" He demanded. "I sure as hell am not staying here."

Before she could respond to him the door was flung open.

Felix one of the men that had come with him came in.

"My lord." He started. "Something has happened. Xaden's mistress stabbed the slave."

They both went quiet.

"How did this happen?" Uther said smiling.

Felix shrugged. "We are not certain. It seems his mistress went out of control and began attacking people."

"His mistress?" Lily asked in horror. "But she was fine just yesterday."

"It seems all was not well. She killed a number of the other guards and now she is dead. Xaden had to stab her but then she had already stabbed



the slave." Felix said. "She is unshifted and from what I heard the magic that was used is very strong. Fatal. From the reports I have heard. She is already dead."

Uther smiled to himself. "So we did not even have to do anything. I should go pay my condolences." 3

"Uther, you need to tread carefully," Lily said. "The Xaden that you knew as a child is not the same man. He was raised differently, and understandably so. If he could fight for that slave, who knows what else he could do?"

Uther touched her shoulder. "This entire issue has been solved, and we did not have to do much—in fact, anything."

Then Uther walked to the mirror and stood with his hands behind his back.

This was his home.

He had come to take it from Xaden. 3

He did not care about the stupid brat, and quite frankly, the boy was a fool.

A disgrace to the true Crescent pack.

That was why he had Lily by his side.

He would use Lily so that she would marry Xaden and then bend him to his own doing. 1



There was no way in hell he was going to leave this pack.

Goddess no.

He was only feigning it because he had hoped that it would move Xaden.

He knew what it meant for a wolf to have his first and original lineage to his true pack walk away.

He was the only family he had alive, and no man would throw that away.

But for some odd reason, this slave who had put a hex on him had a hold on him.

Now that this slave was dead, all the roads were clear.

He could do as he wished!

Now, he could fully manipulate Xaden.

He sighed in relief, and then he turned to Lisa and Felix.

"We should go and give our condolences to him," Uther said.

When they were down the stairs and heading towards Xaden's chambers, they found him already with an army of his men.

His helmet was by his arm, and his wolf army



uniform was on.

Uther barely even took notice.

"Xaden." He said. "I heard what happened."

"Uncle, it is good to see that you stayed behind."

Xaden said.

Uther saw that his nephew's eyes were a bloodshot red.

So, Xaden truly felt a lot for this girl. It baffled him. But oh well she was dead already.

"I apologize for the death." Uther said. "Even though she was our enemy I see that you had become attached to her."

Xaden looked at Uther. "Death? She did not die."

Uther could hardly even blink. 2

"Hmmm?" Uther asked, confused.

It was them. Uther took a step back and examined what Xaden was wearing.

Gods, he was in his army uniform.

"Where are you going to? But I thought..."

"I am leaving the pack," Xaden said, and then Uther almost choked. "I am going to get a cure from the Isle of Lycanthrope. I shall return."

