



230 KEEPING JASMINE UP TO DATE

All eyes went to Xaden now that Jasmine had said that he was the last thing she saw before going out 1

No one said anything at all.

Then it started getting clearer to Jasmine.

"W-what... uhmmm.... I believe I can recall being with Fiona." Jasmine turned to see Fiona standing in front of her. "And then we were at the lake i believe?" 7

"Yes that is right." Fiona nodded in agreement.

"It is all hazy." Jasmine said slowly trying to pick up the pieces.

"You do not need to worry yourself over such boring details. You need to rest." Xaden said. 1

But Jasmine went on. "And then Aurora came in."

Everyone stopped.

"She came to me as a wolf. Lana!" Jasmine snapped. "The little girl was there with us. Where is she?!"

"Lana is fine." Fiona assured her. "All is well. Lana is in safe hands." 1



Jasmine sighed in relief. "Thank the gods."

"You do not remember anything else?" Fiona prodded.

Xaden glared at her and she shut her mouth.

"No not quite why? What happened?" Jasmine asked.

"You were out Jasmine." Fiona said. "For over a week. We were worried that you would die."

"How?" Jasmine asked.

"Aurora stabbed you." Loren finished explaining.
"We believe she was possessed when she did that. Because she attacked people in the cause of coming to find you." 2

Jasmine set her hands against her chest.

But there were no wounds.

"And Aurora, where is she?" Jasmine managed.

"She is dead. Xaden killed Her." Fiona said. 1

It was all too much for Jasmine to take in.

He had killed her to save her?

And then it dawned on her.

No, he did it because if something happened to her, then it would happen to him.

"Why am I not dead? Why am I alive?" She asked.



"If she succeeds in stabbing me." 1

"We do not know," Fiona admitted. "Even alpha would have been dead and not survived that attack. Talk less of you, who has not even turned into a wolf yet."

Jasmine swallowed.

"You need to rest." Xaden tried to dissuade her.

"I need to know please do not hide anything from me." She begged. "How did I eventually wake up." 1

"We found an ancient relic that can revive anyone on the verge of death," Erik said. "Xaden and the other men, along with myself, went to find it."

She looked up at him. "If I was injured and unstable, I believed we were tethered together, and whatever happens to me happens to you."

Xaden said nothing.

"He was weakened by it, but he still searched through for the relic," Marie said. "He was a brave man who gave himself up for you."

She swallowed heavily. "My lord, I know not what I did to deserve this from you."

He did something that stunned them all.

He leaned closer to her and kissed her forehead.



The entire room went quiet.

"Rest, Jasmine. You have been ill for days." He said.

She tried to protest but then he silenced her. "As your lord, I command you to rest. We shall all leave you to rest."

"But I wish to tell you something." She said, tears at the brink of her eyes. "I need to confess something to you."

Fiona became alert.

Jasmine's throat clogged, and then she tried to find the words or the way to tell him about all she had done.

About how she had conspired with her family to have him killed. 3

And how she was not the daughter he had wanted from day one.

But he silenced her. "As your alpha, I command you to rest. There will be time for you to say whatever you wish to."

He took his lips away from her forehead and tucked her loose, wild curls behind her ear.

Reluctantly, she nodded, and then some servant girls adjusted the bed for her and got her to be let to sleep comfortably.



Fiona started to leave, but Jasmine turned to her.
"Please stay with me."

Fiona smiled. "But of course."

Xaden and everyone else walked out of the room to let her rest.

"It is so good to see you alive and well," Fiona said. "I was so distraught and worried that I might never speak to you again."

Jasmine gave a weak smile. "It is good to hear your voice, too."

"You have no idea how mad Xaden was when you were unconscious," Fiona said. "I have never seen him like that... Everyone knew better than to Hang around him. They steered clear of his path."

"Was he really upset about it?" Jasmine questioned, knowing that Xaden did not care for her.

"He was! He was so mad that when he carried you in his arms back to the castle and a lot of the servants led by Lana's mother who had wanted to murder us, he ordered all of them to be imprisoned." Fiona said.

"He did what?" Jasmine asked at the bombshell that had just been dropped.

"Yes, they had! Can you imagine? After we had



saved Lana, she believed that we had somehow taken her captive." Fiona shook her head. "It was Fiona who stepped up and told them all that had happened. You needed to see the looks on their faces. The absolute shame and humiliation! But eventually, Xaden could not be deterred. Moreover, he was looking for someone to turn his anger to. Since Aurora was dead, he had them. He ordered them to be locked up in the prison and await their execution."

"What?!" Jasmine sat up in shock.

"Yes. I believe that was a bit over the top." Fiona nodded. "And it was not just Lana's mother. It was all of them who had come to find you."

Jasmine was dazed, unable to believe what she was hearing.

She had witnessed Xaden's anger on so many occasions.

After all, he had cut off Alexander's hand when he had merely touched her.

But this was too much for even him, in her own opinion.

To execute so many people.