250 LISA DOES NOT GET WHAT SHE WANTED

XADEN'S POV 1

Xaden walked up ahead back into the castle and went straight into his room, where he began to pull out all the fur coats that he would deal with during the winter Journey to the moonlight pack.

He barely even noticed the other female servants who were packing up his things in boxes until he turned after tossing one Turkish fur coat inside his trunk.

He saw them standing in a corner with their head bowed down in submission.

He looked at them in surprise.

"Gods, what are you doing here?" He asked startled by their unannounced presence.

"We were packing your things for you, my lord." The girls replied.

"You can leave them. I will do it myself." He replied going back to his wardrobe and picking up his large fur coats one after the other.

At that moment, the door opened, and Lisa

stepped in.

"My lord." She greeted.

Xaden barely noticed her as he resumed stacking up his clothes and arranging them.

Anything to get the things off his mind.

Anything to prevent him from thinking of all the chaos that was happening.

"Leave us," Lisa snared at the girls. 1

They quickly bowed and left.

It was amazing for Lisa.

She now felt that she had the power to dismiss other girls.

She, who had once been a mere servant, now felt like she was being elevated to the level of lady of the pack.

"My lord, I came to see how you were faring." She said.

He weighed his options between a brown fur coat and a bright silver fur coat.

"I am quite fine Lisa." He said. 1

He ended up throwing in both fur coats.

Then he looked up at her. "I had learned word

that you were the one who had revealed everything. I am very grateful for your loyalty." 3

She blushed, pleased that he knew that she was the reason why everything had been exposed.

At first, when Damian had gone to report it all to Xaden, she had kicked against it.

She had been the one to find out, so why was he going to tell Xaden all about it?

Eventually, she relented, and Damian told him.

But knowing that Xaden was aware that it was all thanks to her, made her happy. 2

"I was just doing my job, my lord." She said. "This is my home and I will throw my life down for it."

He picked up his sword and set it inside its sheath.

"You will be rewarded handsomely." He said. "You shall work under my mate Lily. And I will also give you gold if you prefer to leave the pack, although it will be sad to see someone as loyal as you go." 1

Lisa felt her throat clock together. 1

Was that all he was going to give her? 1

She could not ask him outright. It would be disrespectful, so she had to look for her way around it.

"I wish to stay in the pack. This is my home." She said.

He nodded. "Good."

And then he went off to pick up one of his armor.

"But my lord." She said. "Will there be anyone to handle the duties of Aurora? She was seen as the lady of the house, and now that she is gone, the pack needs someone to take over. The pack needs a woman's touch."

He nodded. "Yes that is true."

He sighed and said, "For the meantime, I will leave the pack in the hands of Lady Belinda to manage. She has always been good at taking care of the pack and substituting for Aurora whenever she was not around."

Lisa's face fell down. 1

Her heart broke into pieces.

She wanted to confront him and ask why he was given the woman who had done absolutely nothing for him the right to take care of the pack.

"That is very true." He said. "Thank you for reminding me, Lisa. I think I can also give it to my mate Lily. Lily is in charge of the pack. I was told that she did a splendid job of being a woman back from where she came here. And she is a lady of high class. I am certain that she would do better."

She gave a stiff smile. "You are welcome, my lord."

"Of course, for what you have done, you will no longer be a servant here." He said. "You will be given your own room and an upgrade as a guest who lives in the pack."

Lisa wanted to scream.

The offer would have been wonderful to anyone else, but not her!

That was not what she wanted!

She wanted to be his woman!

She had believed that he would make her his, but now he was giving it to his stupid mate, who had barely stayed in this pack for a while.

She hung around hoping that he would say more, but his silence simply meant that that was all he would say.

"Do you wish me to assist you in packing your things, my lord?" She asked him.

He shook his head. "No, thank you, Lisa. I can do it on my own, and you have done more than enough."

And then he turned and went on with his work.

She felt dejected and stupid.

More foolish that she had not been raised to the ranks that she deserved.

She sighed and told herself that it was only a matter of time.

She would make herself always be at his disposal.

She would make sure that wherever he was she would be there.

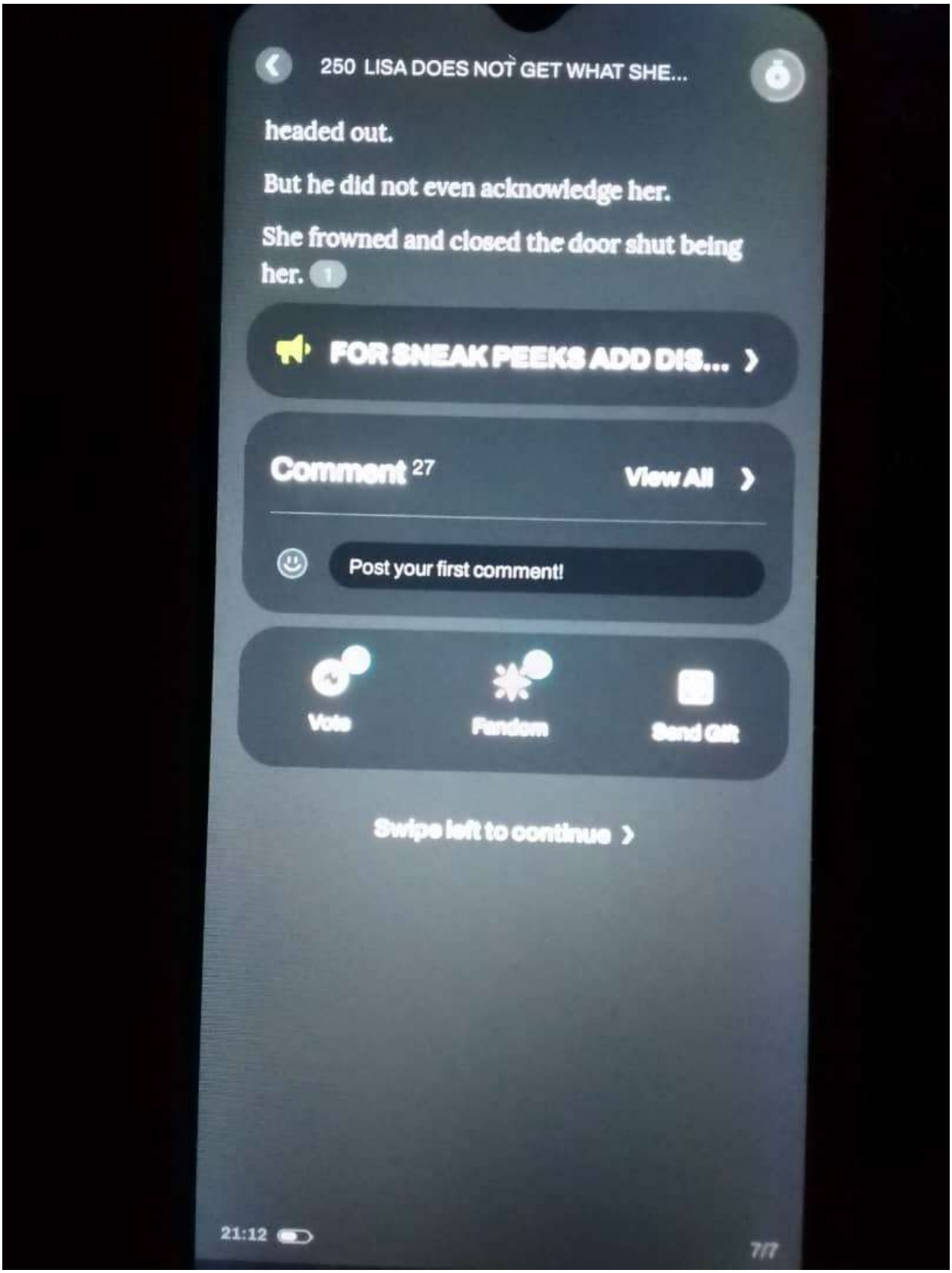
Now that Jasmine was gone because she was sent that he was taking her to kill her there, she would be able to focus on him. 1

And, after all, she could easily kill his mate.

And then another devious plot came into her head.

She would get pregnant for him. 1

"Have a safe journey, my lord." She said as she


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headed out.
But he did not even acknowledge her.
She frowned and closed the door shut being her.
1
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