

40 FIRST DAY

The woman walked up to me and handed me a dress. 1

Actually, she tossed it at me.

"Get dressed and let's be going." She said to me,

I nodded. "Thank you."

She ignored me, and I saw that she had no intention of giving me privacy to dress.

So I wore the dress over my head and stepped out of bed before lining it over my body.

It was a simple and plain cream dress that unfortunately showed off my cleavage. 1

Then the waist line heightened the curves at my waist, and the rest flowed down.

"Well, come along." She said to me, "We don't have all day."

And I followed her out of the room.

"What's your name?" She asked me.

"Jasmine." I replied quietly.

"You will do as you're told." She said. "No complaints. If I find out you're making trouble amongst the other workers, then you'll be punished."

I nodded. "I won't give you any trouble, ma."

She ignored me and led the way.

I noticed that there were states from the passersby and also whispers. 1

They all knew who I was, and like the rest of the people I had met, I had already been condemned as evil for what my father had done to them.

I bit my lip and sighed to myself.

She took me to a room. "This will be your room. You will be assigned a mat, pillow, and blanket. There are five other girls in here. You will not give them trouble."

It was a bare room, and then there was a medium-sized cabinet.

I could see the mats that had been laid out neatly.

"You would put your things in one of the empty cabinets." She said that, and then she eyed me. "If you ever get around to having anything,."

And she proceeded with the walk.

She showed me the farms, the healer's quarters where I would be eating my meal, and then took me to the kitchen.

She finally took me to the floors where I would be scrubbing.

She handed me a piece of paper.

"This would be your schedule." She said.

I froze.

How was I going to read? I didn't know how to read or write.

"You are not to waste any time or be seen when your chores aren't done! Do you understand me?" She demanded.

I nodded. "Yes ma'am."

She started to leave, but I asked her a question.

"When my chores are done, what do I do?"

She looked at me, bewildered.

She hadn't expected that question.

In fact, I was sure she had expected me to fight and grumble that I couldn't do any of the work.

"You can rest." She seemed not sure what to say.

Then she turned to leave and stopped.

"Before I forget," she said.

She went down the stairs and returned with chains.

"Alpha Xaden said you were to wear this." She said.

I looked in shock as she wore the chains around my leg

I swallow heavily.

I tried to move, and they made a loud noise.

Anywhere I passed they would hear me.

What else did I need to be reminded that he hated me and completely wanted to humiliate me in the slightest way.

"And you are never to take it off." She said. "Not even at night."

I nodded, and then she handed me a bucket and sponge before she left.

I went down on my feet and began scrubbing the floor.

Lucky for me, I knew how to do these already.

I had some tricks on how to do it faster, and then I went on scrubbing.

As I scrubbed the castle floors, some girls passed by and kicked the bucket, spilling its contents.

"Dirty enemy." A girl with bright blonde hair blazed at me.

And they laughed as they went past.

I said nothing as I went on to start the whole process all over again.

When I was done, I returned the buckets to where they were supposed to be and went on to

the armoury, where I began cleaning the armour of the wolves.

The men gazed at me, and I tried my best to avoid their eyes over me.

Once I was done, I went to the kitchen to work.

I washed the plates, cleaned the chimney, and carried coal in a wheelbarrow down to the kitchen.

No one spoke to me.

It was like I was not even present for them.

I sighed as I went on with my work.

Once I was done with the kitchen, I went up to the healers quarters to eat my lunch.

"I was wondering if you'd come at all." He said. "It's almost evening."

"I'm sorry, I was working." I apologized. "I lost track of time." 3

He looked at me from under his glasses and waved at a chair.

"Sit," he said. "The food is almost getting cold."

I did as he told me and ate hungrily.

He didn't say a word to me, and then, when I was done, he handed me the medicine.

I took it and started to rise to leave after

thanking him.

"You can't leave." He said. "The medicine needs to go down to your body well. Rest for a few minutes."

"But I have work." I tried to explain.

"And I'm the healer." He said. "If you fall ill again, I will not treat you."

I said nothing to that and remained where I was.

Once some time had passed, I was sure I was okay.

"Please, may I go now?" I pleaded.

He waved his hand off at me, and then I thanked him and disappeared out of the room.

The chains are weighing me down, or I would have been able to get there on time.

I made a sharp turn and crashed right into someone.

I was scared.

Maybe it was Xaden.

But when I looked up, it was none other than Aurora, and she was glaring down at me with hate in her eyes.