



136 BREAKFAST WITH THE QUEEN

The Queen gasped softly in shock as Jasmine threw her arms around her neck and hugged her. 1

Jasmine wept nonstop.

Even though the bruises on her arms, neck, and leg hurt, she held onto the Queen tightly.

The Queen sighed gently and put her arms around her as she gently patted her head and held onto her.

The Queen's guards walked up to them in attempt to drag Jasmine off but the Queen rose her hand up preventing them from coming any further. 1

Then she gently patted her hair and whispered soft words into her ears.

"It's alright, child." She said. "It's alright."

Jasmine wept until the tears had dried away from her eyes.

Then Jasmine reluctantly let go of the Queen once she realized what she had done.

She withdrew and looked down at the floor, her eyes downcast.



"Forgive me, Your Majesty," Jasmine said. "I was out of line."

The Queen smiled and reached out to wipe a tear that Jasmine had missed. Then, she gently set her hand to cup her beautiful, framed face.

"Do not apologize. You need not to." The Queen said softly.

Jasmine managed to look up at the Queen and saw that her coat had been smeared with tears and some of her bruises from her neck.

It wasn't a pure white fur coat anymore; it was now tainted with red.

"I do need to apologize for it. I have dirtied your coat." Jasmine said.

She was going to get into trouble for this single act.

The Queen laughed. "What? This old thing?"

She dusted the top of her fur coat. "It's nothing. Simply just a coat, nothing more."

Then she turned back to Jasmine.

"Never apologize for expressing your feelings." The Queen said. "Never."

Jasmine felt her eyes burning with more tears.

She could not understand nor believe why the



Queen was Kind and gentle to her.

She could not phantom it at all. 1

Especially after what had happened to her the previous day.

She was a slave, the daughter of an enslaved person, and she was now an accused accomplice in the almost murder of the Alpha.

She had been thrown into the dungeon, and yet here the Queen was, standing in her expensive and beautiful fur clothes while standing in her old, dirty rags.

She had even been so lost in her mind that she had hugged her smelling body over the Queen, yet the queen had not rejected or pushed her aside.

Instead, she had embraced her warmly.

Then she felt the tears begin to gather down until she burst into tears again.

She choked on the tears, and then the Queen opened her purse and pulled out a beautiful patterned hankie.

She used it to clean Jasmine's tears.

Jasmine felt even more ashamed.

"Here you can use this." The Queen said and Jasmine used the thick and soft wool material to

clean her eyes.

Once her eyes were dried up, she could face the Queen.

"I apologize for my behavior, Your Majesty." She apologized again.

"I have told you over and over again, you must never apologize for expressing your feelings." The Queen said.

Then she turned to face the way towards the castle grounds.

"Come, my dear, walk with me." The Queen said.

Jasmine nodded, and then she followed the Queen silently down to a garden not so far away.

There was a beautiful table with two chairs facing each other.

On the table was a very delicious looking meal that seemed to have just been freshly made.

Jasmine then remembered she was hungry, and her stomach rumbled so loudly that she feared the Queen had heard.

And then the Queen sat down. 1

"Take a seat, Jasmine." She offered.

Jasmine nodded numbly and sat down, too weak to argue.



"The meal is yours." The Queen said. "I believe you must be very hungry. Was food given to you whilst you were down there?"

Then, the Queen shrugged her shoulders. "Even if food was given I sincerely doubt that you would eat. Given the circumstances of your last poisoning." She said.

Jasmine tensed.

"It's alright. I'm the Queen, and I have all eyes. Go ahead, eat."

Jasmine went down on the meal and could hardly even suppress her joy in eating the food.

"Thank you, your majesty, for this." Jasmine said.

The Queen smiled. "You're welcome. It's just food. You must be starving. Eat to your satisfaction."

For some odd reason, Jasmine felt that she could trust this woman.

Trust this Queen who was always so kind and yet was being betrayed by the ones she loved the most.

Jasmine felt the food in her mouth go sour when she remembered how she had caught the King cheating on the Queen times without a number. 1

"Is everything alright?" The Queen asked,



noticing her sudden facial expression.

Jasmine regained her composure. "Yes, Your Majesty. I was thinking of how nice it is to have such a meal. But can I ask a question?"

"Of course." The Queen nodded.

"Why do you dine with me? Why did you free me from my chains, and why would you be so kind to me when you know that I conspired to kill the Alpha." Jasmine requested.

The Queen sighed. "Because I don't believe you conspired to kill him. I don't think you have it in you to kill anyone."

"Do you know I've gone to war?" The Queen asked. "Right after I became Queen, I went to my first war with ties aligning with my sister and her followers. I was only sixteen. The earliest Queen to have been because of the fact that I should not have been Queen in the first place".

The Beautiful queen cleared her throat and fiddled with a table cloth. "I've fought countless battles. Bloody battles. Ones you could never begin to fathom. I've seen a hunger, a thirst for blood in every wolf. But did you, Jasmine? I see purity. Something I have never seen."