



## 143 THE TRUE MASTERMIND

"The Exile was annulled." Loren stated. 1

"What?" Jasmine asked her mouth dropped open.

"H-how? When?"

Loren shrugged. "Since yesterday I believe."

Jasmine just looked on in shock as Princess Cherry disappeared into the carriage.

"Who lifted the annulment?" She asked in a whisper. "The King?"

"God no." Loren said. "The King actually kicked against it furiously. He didn't want her back." 1

"Then who did?" Jasmine asked further confused. "Princess Belle? Princess Corral?"

Loren shook her head. "None of this, it was actually the Queen."

Jasmine just looked onward in shock.

The only reason why she had kept the affair between the King and Princess Cherry secret was because she had believed that Princess Cherry would return back to her own pack.

Far away from the royal family.

But now princess Cherry was going back to the castle, to live with the royal family and most



likely still resumed the affair she had with the King.

What Jasmine did not understand was why the King had kicked against her retuning?

Didn't he want her to be with him?

Wasn't the obstacle between their relationship the Queen?

Because she has seen them on how different accounts together. 2

It was not a wine time thing she knew.

"What is it?" Loren asked her.

~~~~~

Meanwhile Cherry turned to her carriage and when she saw King Roland walking up to the carriage, she licked her lips maliciously and went up to him.

"So I see that you tried to deter my sister away from annulling my exile." She said.

He glared at her. "What do you aim to gain by doing any of this?"

She smiled at him. "I don't know? Maybe have you a little threatened about letting my sister find out about us?"

"You moving to the castle does not change anything." He said.



She pouted. "Really? Roland? Are you going to pretend like we won't have more fun?"

She licked her lips and looked down on him.

No one was around.

"Cherry not here." He said. 3

She pouted. "Why not? We're in between two carriages, no one will see us."

And then she proceeded to but his bottom lip and pull at it in a seductive manner. 1

She smiled as she pressed her hands down to his hardened cock.

"How good it would be for you to fuck me." She whispered hoarsely as her tongue dangled over his lips. "Whilst my sister is just in the carriage not so far from us."

She tried to finally kiss him and then he held her hand stopping her. 1

Without saying a word he pushed her off him and stormed off 4

~~~~~

JASMINE'S POV

She bit her bottom lip.

"You know something." He said.

She looked at him.



She eventually gave in and she was about to speak when she saw Xaden walk out from the crowd.

She shrunk immediately at his sudden appearance.

She had not seen him since had ordered that she be thrown into the dungeon.

He stood with his men as he wished the royal family a very safe journey back home.

"I will tell you later." Jasmine said. "But not here." 1

So far Loren was the only person she could trust.

He nodded and they stood watching the farewell of the royal family.

~~~~~

As the royal family finally began to ride away from the Crescent pack, other Alphas followed behind returning to their different packs.

Cherry leaned back in her seat and closed her eyes with a smile on her face.

"Now this is the dream." She said. "I can not wait to finally return home it's been too long."

Corral smiled. "The Castle has been gone for too long without you. With your arrival now you could easily help secure the throne for Belle." 2



"Yes that." Cherry said. "We got to your mother on time. Jasmine would have shown her your sister's necklace and everything would have been blown over." 1

"That bitch." She breathed. "Like Belle said. I am beyond words elated to not see her. Mother pressed for her release from Xaden and so she still poses as a threat."

Cherry shook her head. "Do not worry. Baby steps. I have it all planned out. Let her enjoy this time for the mean time it's going to end."

"I hope Belle has the same patience as I do." Corral said.

Belle was in a different carriage with her most personal guards.

"She has no say in the matter." Cherry said matter of fact. 1

Corral shrugged and they leaned back in the chair.

Cherry was finally going to be with Roland.

She was going to resume her affair with him and they were going to fuck everywhere they could.

The thought of them even fucking in the royal throne room enticed her.

Fucking on the throne room that her sister sat



in, in her sister's bedroom on their marital bed. 3

Rose was such a fool. 2

Cherry could care less about her sister. 1

She wanted the man that she had been originally betrothed to and that was it.

The thrill of them doing everything in secret excited her and made her anticipate her return to the castle.

She felt a nudge by her feet and then she lifted her dress and adjusted the blade strapped to her thigh.

"What's that for?" Corral asked never noticing them before.

"My security." Cherry replied. "Leaving all alone away from home I had to fend for myself and I picked up a skill in fighting." 1

Corral gasped stunned. "I had no idea. What can you not do?"

"Nothing." Cherry said dropping her dress back to conceal the blade once it no longer provided her with discomfort.

"So how good are you?" Corral asked. "Good enough to take down the royal guards."

"Honey." Cherry laughed. "I am good enough for even be a trained assassin." 2



143 THE TRUE MASTERMIND



"Like the desert wolves?" Corral wondered aloud.

"Maybe even stronger enough to kill one desert wolves, an Alpha and set up an enemy to take the blame." Cherry said as a joke and Corral laughed along with her. 

Cherry turned to watch the road and smiled to herself.

It had not been a joke. 

**Comment** <sup>38</sup>

**View All** 



Post your first comment!



Vote



Fandom



Send Gift

Swipe left to continue 