



## 161 JASMINE'S REVELATION

Loren sighed very heavily as if weighing what was next to say. 1

"The Queen has been very good to me." She said sadly. 1

Loren smiled. "Yes, she is a just Queen."

Then Loren's smile fell. "You knew about the spy your father sent, but you did not tell anyone? Not even me?"

Jasmine felt her knees go weak.

She also could not tell him that her father had spoken to her, and she was now beginning to supply him with information.

He was her father if only he knew how much fear he had instilled in her.

"I did not think much of it." She lied.

"You should have still told me," Loren emphasized in anger. "You need to understand that things are not the same here as in your back home."

"I apologize for my actions." She said.

"He has no choice but to spare you; moreover, there is no direct truth that you had any hand in the attack." He said. "The man probably had



arranged for it since and then went on with the attack. You didn't know."

How could she tell him that not even her father's spy had sent the person to kill Xaden?

Was she one hundred percent sure of that?

"I heard Xaden will not do anything to your father," Loren said.

She blinked in shock. "He will let it go?"

Loren laughed. "God, no. He is saving it for the first day of the new moon when he can be free to kill your father. It is like leaving the chicken free to roam until the night before a festivity. Your father will die when Xaden wants."

She breathed better.

Although she did not understand why, a part of her wished Xaden had gone after her father and ended it all for once.

But she nodded and acknowledged Loren.

"There was something that you said you knew before those noisy guards came in." He said.

"Yes." She said, adjusting her sitting composure. "Princess Cherry and the King are having an affair."

Loren blinked at her without saying a word.



His silence terrified Jasmine out of her wits, and she instantly started to regret why she had told him.

Eventually, he broke the silence. "Cherry and Roland? The Kind and the Queen who would have been?"

Jasmine was already misgivings from his initial reaction, but what had she expected?

That he would believe her? A slave?

And to make such a powerful accusation against the royal family.

She could be tried for treason and killed instantly.

But then she nodded.

"But the King despises Cherry. He can't stand her, and he was the main reason why she was sent into exile." A perplexed Loren said. "Jasmine, are you one hundred percent certain of what you saw?"

She wanted to shake her head and say no because of how he was reacting, but she nodded and said.

"Yes. I saw them. Twice." She said.

"Did any of them see you?" He asked her.

"They both saw me the first time." She admitted.



"They were just kissing. The king warned me and told me that I had not seen anything and threatened my life. And then the other time, I believe they were having sex. They did not see me, but they knew someone was present."

Loren took a deep breath, folded his arms, and began pacing the room.

"You believe that I am lying." She said in all earnest.

"Of course not," Loren said. "I believe you. Although no one will. Because everyone knows that the King himself can not stand his sister-in-law, it is not a new story, so if anyone else knows, they would report immediately."

Then he looked down at Jasmine closely. "You have not told anyone what you just told me, have you?" He requested.

She shook her head. "No, I have not."

"And do you think anyone apart from you knows?" He asked.

She fumbled her hands together, trying to take her brain, then shook her head. "No, I do not think so. At least none that I know of."

He nodded. "Well, let it remain a secret between the both of us. You can not tell a soul. At least not until we know more. Such an accusation is



grave."

She nodded. "But does he love her? If you say he hates her, why would he cheat on the Queen?"

Loren shrugged his shoulders. "Who knows with the rich? I am baffled. Are you aware that she was supposed to be Queen? Cherry? But then the Crown rejected her, and it was passed on to Queen Rose, and she became Queen. And not just the crown was passed to Rose, and Rolan who had initially been betrothed to Cherry."

Jasmine began to see the connection. "I had not known of that."

"Well, that is what happened. Cherry was in love with him, but Roland only loved Rose. At least that is what I assumed until his sudden revelation."

Jasmine sighed. "When I saw the King and Princess Cherry together, I had decided I would not tell a word because I near princess Cherry was in exile and she could not return to the castle."

"But then you told me that the Exile had been lifted, and she was now being allowed back," Jasmine said. "I had hoped it would end here since she would not be near the royal family, and the affair would perhaps end."

"Rose fought tooth and nail to have her sister



return to the castle." He said. "It was her who insisted that she go back with them."

Jasmine swallowed hard. "And that means she will walk back into the Kingdom and resume her affair with the King."

Loren massaged his beard. "You say you saw the King and her together."

Jasmine nodded. "Yes. I am sure of it."

"Then I wonder why the King vehemently opposed Cherry returning to that palace."

Jasmine shrugged, uncertain as to where Loren was headed. "Maybe he just was trying to cover up so he wouldn't seem excited that the Queen was coming along."

Loren shook his head. "No, it does not work like that. He argued with her. They are strained, and she uses her veto power as the true bloodline as Queen to let her sister return to the Castle. He would never have let it get to that point if he were only making a show for it."

"So what do you think?" She asked him.

He shrugged. "Only time will tell. But Cherry is not someone to be trusted. She is very scheming, and usually, when things like this happen, she has a reason."

"Do you think it is dark magic?" She asked. 2



That idea sprung into her head.

He shook his head. "You never can tell with these things. Like I said, only time will tell."

Jasmine's shoulders dropped. "It saddens me knowing that the Queen will face that back home."

"Keep this information to yourself," Loren said. "At this point, there is nothing either of us can do."

She nodded and then rose to her feet. "I came to take my things."

He sighed. "Are you sure you would not want me to follow you and speak to him?"

"He is not going to change his mind." She said. "He had a fallout with Erik, and Gamma Erik is his best friend. I would not want you to get into trouble with him."

She went on and packed a few of her belongings.

Thanks to her living with Loren he had given her some new dresses to wear and things to take care of herself.

Once she was headed towards the door, he said. "I will find a way for you to assist me here. You may no longer be allowed to live with me, but then you can still come here."



She smiled. "I would like that. How is the Lyrun herb doing?"

"It was stolen." He said. "Along with the body of the female spy." 1

She felt a jerk in her throat. "It is not over. If I could find one in the lake, then I could

Find another."

Loren shook his head. "No, do not try that. Try to stay within your means. Keep a low profile; Aurora and everyone else have their eyes on you. The slightest mistake you make, they will use it against you."

It saddened her to know that she would not be allowed to go back to the garden.

She nodded weakly. "Of course."

And then he did something that shocked her.

He hugged her in a tight and warm hug.

The way a father would hug his daughter.

She froze at first, and then she let herself embrace him.