

162 GIRL FIGHT TWO!

Jasmine finally released Loren and looked at him with a weak smile. 1

The one she knew she could manage.

She was sad to see him go, but it was what she had to do.

Letting him go off to confront Xaden will make things worse.

Who knew what next he would do?

Punish him by sending him out of the pack for defying his orders?

She could not risk it.

She gathered her things and finally left the room.

She headed back down to where she knew the servant's quarters were.

On her way past, she bumped into Lady Belinda.

"There you are," Lady Belinda said, peering over her. You are just the girl I was looking for."

Jasmine curtseyed. "My lady."

Lady Belinda looked at her through her nose and remembered that no one liked her.

They all looked down at her with contempt, and



if it was left to them, she would be somewhere in the dungeons, perhaps even worse.

"Master Xaden has instructed that you return to the servant's quarters." She said.

"Yes, I was just headed there." She responded.

Lady Belinda then took note of the small box she had.

She turned around and headed off in the initial direction Jasmine had been headed.

"Follow me."

Jasmine did as she was asked without question. As they passed the courtyards, she saw the servants passing by whispering.

She knew it was about her, of course, and then the initial feeling of being unwanted came back, overwhelming her.

She had stayed so long with Loren that she forgot what it was like to be rejected by everyone else. 1

When they finally entered the room, Jasmine saw some serving girls there.

They were seated on their beds, laughing and giggling.

Once they both stepped in, the girls took note of their presence and went silent instantly.



Lady Belinda cleared her throat and looked at the girls.

"Jasmine, under instruction and order by Alpha Xaden, will be staying in this room." Lady Belinda said. "What happened the last time will not happen again. You shall not in any way touch her, or Alpha Xaden will execute you. To cross his orders will be the ultimate punishment. Do you understand me?"

The girls mumbled to themselves and then eyed Jasmine.

"I said, DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME?!" Lady Belinda repeated in a much more louder and authoritative voice.

The girls were forced to reply.

"Yes, Lady Belinda." They replied.

Lady Belinda led her to one of the beds and surprised her by saying. "You will sleep on this empty bed, and then you shall have the little wardrobe to keep your things."

"I slept on the floor last time," Jasmine said. "It must be a mistake."

"You believe that after what you did, you should be meted out with harsher punishments, right?" Lady Belinda said with a brow up in question.

Jasmine swallowed, unable to respond in shame.

"Well, it beats us, too," Lady Belinda said. You should not even be alive after that stunt you pulled, much less be given a bed."

Lady Belinda turned around and folded her arms, looking down at her.

"Thank you," Jasmine said.

Lady Belinda ignored that last statement and then handed her a piece of paper.

"Take this. It is your new schedule," she informed. You are to strictly adhere to the new rules. If you do not, you will be whipped, starved, or made to serve as entertainment to the male wolves." 1

Jasmine winced at that one last statement.

Lady Belinda eyed her and rolled her eyes. "Now you seem to be scared? Especially after what your father did to us all? You should be grateful to Alpha Xaden."

Jasmine looked down at her chains.

"And anytime you fail to do as you have been told, I will not be the one to hash out the punishment you will get, but Lady Aurora, and I am sure you know how much she hates you."

Jasmine did not need to be told twice.

"You are to always have your chains on whilst



you work." Lady Belinda instructed. "And you are to do as you are told. If you are caught without them, you shall be whipped again. Your chores shall resume later at night."

And with that, Lady Belinda turned on her heels and left.

The room went silent, and Jasmine saw that all the eyes of the servant girls were on her.

She very quietly turned to her bed and arranged her things into her wardrobe.

She did not know whether the instructions of protection Xaden had given her would make them stop bullying her physically.

But she was one hundred percent sure that they would hate her even more.

Then Lisa got up from where she was, and her group of girls followed her.

As Jasmine arranged her things inside the wardrobe, she saw a shadow over her.

She looked up and saw Lisa and her bunch of minions.

She had expected this, hadn't she?

"Hello." Jasmine gently said.

"Do not hello us, you slave." Lisa put her hands on her waist. "So it seems you have been thrown

back down here."

Jasmine said nothing.

"And you even tried to kill our Alpha Xaden," Lisa said. "You have some nerve."

"I wonder why she is still alive." Another servant said.

"Maybe witchcraft. Can you not see how ugly she is? Hideous." Another responded. 1

Lisa shushed the other girls. "When I am speaking, you do not speak unless I ask you to."

"Sorry." The girls apologized.

Jasmine wondered why they were all letting her treat them like that.

"We do not care what happened. And we also do not care that you manipulated the cards and became the maiden for the halo festival. You are nothing but a leech. And do not think that because we can not kill you or touch you does not mean that we will not be able to make your life miserable."

Jasmine breathed deeply.

"Watch out because we are coming for you," Lisa promised, stalking back towards their beds.

All the girls followed her behind.



After that clear warning and show of superiority, they ignored her and continued to chatter.

They were discussing how many Alphas they had slept with over the course of the Halo festival.

Lisa boasted that all the Alphas were at her feet and she would soon be bought from this boring and miserable pack.

Jasmine ignored them, although not by choice.

They would not talk to her even if she tried to insert herself into their conversation.

She saw the other serving girl, Mya, who had been the only person who had not joined their group beating.

She also noticed that Mya had not joined them in openly confronting her.

Mya was also stationed with Lisa and her when cleaning rooms during the Halo Festival.

But she had noticed that Mya kept to herself.

Jasmine managed a genuine wave at Mya.

Mya saw it and then turned away from Jasmine's gaze.

Jasmine's hand dropped weakly, and then she went back to work.

The door was pushed open, and a girl came in.



A girl that Jasmine had never seen before.

Most likely a new slave.

The girl, with her black hair made in a single braid, walked straight towards where the beds were.

Lisa then got up from her own bed and Cleared her throat.

"Now look what the cat dragged in," Lisa said.

The girl ignored them and went towards her.

Jasmine could not deny the fact that as the girl progressed towards her, she was inward terrified.

But the girl did not come to her.

Instead, she lay on the bed beside her and napped.

Lisa screwed her face up in the most unpleasant way and marched to where the girl was.

"Get up, you silly girl!" Lisa yelled at her.

Her entourage had followed her right behind.

But the girl continued to sleep.

Her hands under her head to show she was not listening to them.

"I had warned you that there would be



consequences for what you did to me and for how you spoke to me," Lisa said.

She snapped her fingers, and one of the girls handed her a pole.

Lisa collected it. "I do not know where you came from or who you are. But what you must know is that I rule here. I am the leader; nobody crosses me, not even you."

The girl did not budge. Instead, she remained sleeping.

Then the girl stirred and opened one eye and looked at Lisa.

"You and your followers should best be on your way now when you are done with your boring speech," the girl said and went back to sleep.

It only further infuriated Lisa.

Lisa screamed and used her full force to hit the pole on the girl, but Jasmine caught it in time. 4