



164 A FRIEND FOR LIFE

At the mention of his name, they all behaved. **1**

Lady Belinda went ahead to give all the girls their own portion and stalked off.

It was at this point that Lisa had no choice but to lazily work on her portion.

They all toiled endlessly under the scorching sun in silence.

Well, all except for Lisa, who whined and complained about how unfair it was for her to work as an enslaved person. **1**

She also complained about the fact that none of her girls had come to work for her.

Eventually Lisa realized that her unnecessary speech was only making her more tired so she kept quiet.

Jasmine worked tirelessly as she cleared off the weeds.

The sweat burrowed between her brows, and she was consumed by exhaustion.

Her heavy chains attached to her legs and hands only made it heavier and more challenging to work than the other two girls.

But then Jasmine was already used to working



this hard, so she was able to work faster and more efficiently than the other girls.

She turned and saw the other girl working.

She seemed better than Lisa but was still having a tough time.

Jasmine went to her side.

"Do you mind if I show you a trick?" Jasmine asked her as she indicated to the rake.

The girl looked at her in surprise.

"Can I?" Jasmine repeated, indicating the rake.

The girl gave her, and then Jasmine went on to begin raking.

She twisted the rake and dipped it hard into the sand before twisting and then dragging it out.

The weeds came out swiftly.

The girl looked at it in shock. "Wow, how did you learn how to do that?"

Jasmine shrugged with a smile. "Just something I learned."

"Thanks." The girl said as she collected the rake back. "I did not get that chance to tell you, but why did you save me?"

Jasmine shrugged. "I just felt like you did not deserve to be hit by Lisa in such a way."



The girl sighed deeply. "Well, thank you very much for that. I owe you one. My name is Fiona."

Fiona extended her hand out, and Jasmine took it. "I am Jasmine."

"The infamous Jasmine," Fiona said. "I have heard a thing or two about you."

Jasmine blushed in shame, wondering whether Fiona was about to hate her for the atrocities her father had committed like everyone else.

"It is nice to meet you," Fiona said.

Jasmine looked up in shock.

"What?" Fiona asked.

"Oh, I just thought maybe you wouldn't want to talk to me," Jasmine said.

"Why?" Fiona asked, puzzled, as she resumed her raking.

She used Jasmine's trick and pulled out the weeds faster than she had done.

"I don't know," Jasmine shrugged. "Perhaps you are not aware that I am a slave."

Fiona rolled her eyes. "I do not care who you are or if everyone else sees you a type of way. That is on them. But you are the girl who saved my life. That is all that matters." 7

Jasmine could hardly believe it.



This was someone who had refused to judge her because of who she was.

Someone who had looked at her differently.

She felt a soft feeling of calm within herself.

"Thank you," Jasmine said, putting one of her loose curls behind her ear.

Then, to prevent any further conversations, she went back and picked up her own rake to help Fiona work.

"What about your work?" Fiona asked.

"Oh, I am already done," Jasmine said.

Fiona smiled, and both girls resumed working on the portion.

Lisa turned and saw how they were both working together.

She screwed her face.

"You are cheating!" Lisa screamed.

Fiona rolled her eyes and ignored her.

"Come and work for me!"

Lisa screamed at Jasmine.

But Jasmine, too, ignored her and went on working with Fiona.

Lisa threw tantrums, but none of them paid her



any heed.

Eventually, sunset came, and Fiona and Jasmine were done.

Lisa, on the other hand, was barely done.

When Lady Belinda came into the fields, she saw them.

"It seems you two have finished your work." She said. "All except for you Lisa."

"Lady Belinda, they cheated!" Lisa said, flinging her rake away and matching up to Lady Belinda. "Jasmine helped her clean her portion!"

Lady Belinda eyed them. "Is this true?"

"Yes," Jasmine said. "But only because I insisted on it."

Lady Belinda eyed the three of them.

"I don't see how there was any cheating."

Lisa gasped in rage.

"You disobeyed me by not finishing before sunset." Lady Belinda said.

Lisa tried to argue with Lady Belinda, but Lady Belinda raised her hand up.

"Jasmine and Fiona you've served your punishment and I hope this is going to teach you to never ever fight again. Do you understand?"



Lady Belinda said. 1

"Yes, ma'am." They both chorused together.

"You may leave." She said with a wave of her hand.

And then both girls hurried out of the fields.

Lisa screamed in frustration.

"What about me?!" Lisa demanded in anger.

"You are going to be given a much bigger punishment." Lady Belinda said.

Lisa had no choice but to remain behind.

Jasmine and Fiona ran off, and once they reached the castle, they stopped and breathed heavily.

Then they laughed together.

"Finally, she got a taste of what she deserved," Fiona said.

Jasmine laughed. "I saw you punched her. I wish I was the one who did." 2

They laughed together and then finally smiled.

"You are new here," Jasmine said.

"Yes, Alpha Xaden rescued me from a rogue attack," Fiona responded. "My entire pack was gone, and when I would have been killed, he saved me. And that is why I work here now."



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Jasmine smiled. "He saved you."

"He did." Fiona nodded. "It is my way of paying him for what he did to me."

Jasmine nodded, and then together, she and Fiona went off into the castle hallway.

Then and there, Jasmine knew she had made her first true female friend.

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