



## 176 FIONA KNOWS THE TRUTH 1

Jasmine's throat clogged together as she listened to every word she said. 1

She knew that he had done things, but this was so gruesomely

She was too ashamed, and she did not even know what to say.

"I had lived in the safe territory for about six years before Alpha Xaden came to get me himself a few weeks ago," Fiona said.

Every new revelation just made matters worse.

"You were how old them?" Jasmine asked. 1

"I was only thirteen," Fiona said. "If he had succeeded in taking me away, then he would have delivered me to his son as a sex slave. Right at the age of thirteen."

Jasmine closed her face as it dawned on her how much of a monster her father was. 1

She did not deny it; however, she tried to appease her father.

She had even tried to make him see that she was worthy of being his daughter.

Now, she did not think she wanted that anymore.





She was not sure she wanted to bear his blood.

She was ashamed.

"I was not let to even bury her," Fiona said. "I begged them to. But they just kicked me on a dirty carriage with all the loot and other women and killed the men. It was horrible."

The scariest part about it all was that Fiona had no tears in her eyes.

People like these were the ones to be afraid of and, most times, the ones who dealt with their pain from within.

"I am so sorry. I am so sorry you had to deal with this," Jasmine said, her voice breaking.

"He killed all of them simply because he wanted my mother. Simply because she turned him down." She said. "There are laws set in place against such tyranny, but the royal family did absolutely nothing. I hate them! And I hate anyone that comes from that blood! I've seen them all; they are selfish and horrible people. And I will bring them down one day. They could have stopped it, but they did nothing."

Fiona spoke with so much zeal and emotional turmoil that Jasmine understood where she was coming from.

The tears still did not drop from her eyes; instead, it was Jasmine who was in tears.



Fiona nodded. "I promise not to if you promise not to tell my own secret."

Jasmine smiled. "Alright. I am not my father's legitimate daughter." 1

"What?" Fiona asked, shocked and confused.

"My mother was a slave. Someone in the pack got pregnant, and she gave birth to me. She died right after I was born. But I was his first child."

Fiona just stared.

"I did not know." Fiona gaped.

Jasmine gave a weak smile. "No one does. Life was not quite grand for me. The Luna did not like me. Worse, I was the first child. So she punished me in every way possible. Alpha Xaden thinks that he was punishing me, and therefore, it was punishing my parents: he was far from right."

Fiona just looked then Jasmine gave a light chuckle.

"If he had kept my brother, then he would have succeeded in torturing them. He was the prize of the pack. The future Alpha and the only son. If he had taken him for

Torture would have frustrated them

Back home. But I am just here, and it makes no difference."



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Fiona finally found her voice. "Why have you not told Alpha Xaden this?"

"Because he will never understand," Jasmine said, matter of fact. "Because this is all a hoax. He already hates me. If he finds out that I deceived him, it is going to make matters worse."

"Did you have a choice?!" Fiona snapped aloud.

"Fiona!" Jasmine whispered quietly as she looked through the room.

Fortunately, no one woke up.

"Did you have a choice?" Fiona repeated but quieter.

"No, but I did it because- 1

"Then that solves it all". Fiona cut her short. "If you will not tell him, then I will tell him myself. I know Xaden. I am close to him. He will not harm you."

Jasmine began to panic.

This was all going wrong.

"You swore not to tell him." Jasmine pleaded, tears in her eyes.

Fiona looked at her in horror. "Why do you choose to remain silent for this monster? You are but a victim yourself." 1

Jasmine bit her bottom lip. "Please."



Fiona breathed heavily and then sat back down on her bed. "Fine, I shall not tell him, but you shall. One way or the other, or I will tell him myself."

Jasmine swallowed. "Will you like it? If I told everyone about you. That you are not meant to be a slave?!"

"It is not the same thing. If that is what you wish to do, then so be it. I would rather let you expose me than let such a monster get away with all of this!" Fiona said, and then she lay back down in bed.

Unknown to them, Lisa was overhearing the entire thing.