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JESSICA'S POV 1

Jessica went into her bedroom after a day's work.

She sighed exasperatingly, and then she lay down on the miserly bed.

It was hard, straight, and ugly.

Oh, how she missed the old bedroom and her soft bed.

She missed the pleasure of being a princess and how her parents had treated her.

How the slaves themselves had been under her.

How they were all forced to do what she wanted.
How she got away with everything because she was the daughter of Alpha Bale.

But since they had been attacked, she had been forced to live such a miserable life!

She had been forced to pretend like a slave. 1

When her mother had told her that she was going to go into hiding, she had lost it.

"What?!" Jessica had demanded.

"Honey, my darling wolf princess, it would only be for a short while." Her mother cooed, gently



touching her hair and pacifying her.

"And become what a fugitive in my own father's pack?" She demanded in rage.

"No honey." Her mother said in a very soothing voice. "It would only be for a short time. Until gets worked out." 1

Jessica stormed towards the balcony in anger.

Her mother ran to her and pulled her back in.

"Do not go anywhere near the balcony." Her mother said. "Not like that! They will see you."

"I thought that was e we're going to send Jasmine off." Jessica wept. "I thought we were goin to use her as replacement. Is she not supposed to attain for us? Is she not supposed to be me? She should be happy that she was made to act like me." 4

Her mother gently massaged her hair and brushed it. "Things did not work out the way they did."

It was then she looked at her mother's eyes and saw that her mother had been crying.

"Mama." She said holding her. "What happened? Please tell me what happened?"

Her mother pushed back the years that had been about dropping. 1



"Your brother is no more. He killed him. That monster!" Her mother said. 2

Jessica gasped and felt herself go faint.

Her own brother was dead?

This was too much for her to take in.

It was like it was a dream, all a haze. Like

Everything was going bad for them.

"You are the only one we have left and we can not afford to lose you." Her mother aid holding her tightly. 2

"What about my husband! Yes my wolf to be!" Jessica said recovering from yen shock and having an epiphany. "He could save us. I could run to him and he will protect me. He is the wolf I am supposed to marry, after all."

Her mother shook her head. "No. Honey, I am sorry to tell you, but he was killed too.

On the battlefield. He is no more." 2

Jessica thought she was going to lose her mind.

She sat down on a chair, her entire body weak.

Her whole being paralyzed and in disbelief.

Jessica was busy and into tears.

She began weeping, and her mother forced her to reduce her voice.



"Am I not allowed to weep for the man I would have married?"

A frustrated Jessica said.

"Not in this situation." Her mother said. "Your father took an accord. He is now immune. I along with him, but unfortunately an accord does not provide protection for the rest of the family too. So we have to wait until your father gains his strength and fights back." 2

Jessica could hardly even think.

"I had believed that that was what Jasmine was for. I thought she was impersonating me so that we could make it alive."

"Yes, and he took her away. He believes it is you that he is taking away. He wishes to punish her and, in turn, punish us because he believes we love her. He thinks she is you."

"This means she is going to suffer does it not?" Jessica asked. 3

"A very cruel fate that she truly deserves." Luna Maria's said as she tucked her hair behind her ears. "How could I let my own beautiful daughter suffer in such a manner? Jasmine is a sort of slave. Let her bear the consequences."

Jessica's face twisted as she said. "She should be grateful. She has our bloodline in her veins." 3



"Exactly what I had said." Her mother said. "We do not care what he does to her. After all, he has already started torturing her."

Jessica laughed. 2

This was the only good news that she had heard. 1

She had hated Jasmine ever since genus were children and learnt that Jasmine was he father's child. 1

She had envied her so much because everything about her was filled with elegance.

Whenever the eligible wolves come to the pack for an occasion, they will all be staring at Jasmine and completely ignore her.

Jessica would buy the most expensive and most elaborate outfits and jewelry.

Then, she will dress up and walk around the dining hall.

But they still would not look at her.

Their eyes were always on Jasmine regardless of the fact that she had on dirty rags.

They would follow and pursue her.

It had made her furious.

She knew that her husband, to be himself, had been in lust with Jasmine.



It had all infuriated her, driving her insane with rage and anger.

And with that adding many flames to the fire, she hated Jasmine more.

"I can't believe people would think she is me," Jessica hissed. Look how ugly she is. She can not even act like me. She should appreciate it and do what she is supposed to!"

"So, how long will I hide?" Jessica asked her mother.

"You will not hide. Well, I mean, you will hide in plain sight."

Jessica frowned. "What do you mean, mother?"

"You will have no choice but to act like a servant in the pack." Her mother said. 2

Jessica's mouth dropped, and Her face went red.

"What?!"