



209 JESSICA'S NEW LIFE 2

"What?" Jessica screamed in shock. 1

"Reduce your voice." Her mother chastised her.
"Please. You can not let them know you are here.
They will take you instead."

Jessica was forced to reduce her voice and she
swallowed hard.

"What do you mean I will act like a servant in the
pack?" Jessica said.

"It is the only way." Her mother said. "We have no
choice. But to do as we have been instructed.
Your father brought the idea and we all agreed
on it."

"Mother I can not be a servant." Jessica wailed.

"But you have to," her mother said. "It is either
that or they discover and I can assure you that
they will treat Jasmine in the worst manner
possible. What do you think they will do when
genus find out we deceived them and that you
are truly our daughter that we love?" 1

Jessica went quiet.

"I thought as much. We have to just do as he has
said. At least until everything is alright."

"But what about my dresses mother? What about



my jewelers?" Jessica asked. 1

Her mother bit her lips, reluctant to speak.

"What is it, mother?" She asked. "What is going on?"

"Your dresses are not here. They are all with Jasmine. We had to send her in your clothes and jewelry and expensive clothing. It was either that or they find us out." 2

"So Jasmine is wearing my clothes? My jewelry? That ugly rat?!" Jessica demanded. 7

"Reduce your voice!" Her mother chastised.

Jessica swallowed as she was forced to reduce her voice.

She sneered but in a sort of whisper. "How dare she wear my clothes? Why not in those rags?"

"She has to, for them to think that she is you. We had no choice." Her mother said.

It was all too much!

She had lost her brother, lost her husband to me, and now she was losing her identity.

To that stupid girl?!

Her mother turned and handed her clothes.

She collected it and then when she opened it, she hung it in the air and almost threw up.



It was one of the wretched clothes that the servants frequently wore.

"Mother surely you do not expect me to wear this," Jessica said. "This is disgusting and it smells."

"You have to." Her mother pleaded. "It is the only thing we can do."

Jessica had no choice and she was forced to wear the dress.

When she had worn the clothes, her mother had to come to her side and take off her beautiful earrings and necklaces.

Jessica wanted to weep.

Then two servants came in and helped bring down her hair from its extravagant style and combed it down.

It was made in a single braid and then she was given a pair of ugly shoes.

Her makeup was cleaned off her face.

When the last thing being her lipstick was cleaned off of her, she walked to the mirror to look at herself.

She could hardly even recognize herself anymore.

Her face dropped and she began to whimper.



"Oh, mother." She wept. "I look like a servant. I look so ugly."

She cried.

Her mother rushed to her and hugged her.

Cooing gently to her.

She pulled her to her chest and then she held her very gently.

"Take it easy my love." She said. "It is all only for a short while. Until we have things fixed."

Jessica looked at herself in the mirror unable to console herself. 1

Was this who she truly became?

Was this what her life was going to turn to?

"You will act like a servant." Her mother said. "So that they do not know about you. That way, they will think that you are a servant, and that is all."

"Who is they?" Jessica asked confused.

"The crescent pack. Their Alpha left, but he left his people to stay here until he and your father fight. Which we will win. It is only for a short time." Her mother assured her.

But Jessica was not too sure.

"You will have to sleep with the servants."

Jessica's face fell.



"No, Mother, please, no." She wept in anguish.

"We have to, you have to. It is the only way. You can not sleep in your room they will know who you are. They will suspect something so wrong and they will take you from us. We can not let that happen."

"How sure are we that our pack will not turn on us?" Jessica asked. "That they will not sell us out." 1

"Your father used his sovereign status as Alpha on the entire pack. At least on the members of the pack. They are compelled to never say the truth, so no matter what happens, our secret is safe. That is why you need to play your part. You need to act the part. I assure you it is only for a few months and then everything will go back to the way it was."

"What about sneaking me out?" Jessica asked looking for an escape. "A way out."

Her mother shook her head. "No, that will not be possible. We tried it, but then we found out that all guards were at all escape routes. Plus if we risk it and they find out, they will use it against us and report to the wolf council."

It was then it dawned on Jessica that there was no way out.

That this was what was going to happen.



"I would find ways to see you." Her mother said.
"But we can not meet or be affectionate in public."

Jessica nodded numbly.

Her mother hugged her and kissed her.

"I will protect you no matter what." She said.

And then she let herself be led out of the room
by the servants.

That was how she had gotten to be here.

That was why she was now struggling in a single
box with about ten other servants.

"Hey, stupid, get up!" A servant snapped at her.

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