



211 JESSICA THE MAID

Jessica's mouth was simply agape. She stared at the woman before her. 1

"Once I tell my daddy, he is going to have you beheaded!" Jessica said, sounding like the very spoilt brat that she was. "Just you wait and see. Do you dare touch me? I who is his favorite and currently only child. Once he has his hands on you for hitting me, you will regret your life. I swear it!"

But Jessica received another sounding slap that shut her up immediately.

This was the most shocking and unbearable for her to take.

She had truly been slapped. AGAIN!

The first time had surprised her but the second had shocked her, because she had never believed that she would do it again.

Especially when she was threatening her with her status as the daughter of Bale.

"Now look here, you spoilt missy, " the caretaker said as she walked up close to Jessica.

Reflex action and fear made Jessica take a step back even though there was nowhere for her to go.



She hit the wall, and then the woman stood towering over her while her entire being shook in terror.

"I do not care who you are. All that you are to me and every other girl at the moment here is that you are a slave like us."

Jessica's mouth dropped whilst she trembled.

It was then it occurred to her that she truly had no power over anyone.

All she had was a big mouth.

She shivered in anxiety at the woman who still stood over her.

"You are dressed like a servant, you sleep with the servants and you look like one. Nothing is going to change that at the moment." The woman warned her.

"B-but I am Alpha Bale's daughter. Surely you will respect me." Jessica said, hopefully. "You know that when my father gains back his rightful place in the pack, I can end your life."

She tried her best to remind her of her status.

The woman clocked her tongue in irritation. "Till then, you spoiled brat. Now you better get going to serve all the wolves before I whoop your behind."

Jessica's eyes widened in shock at her words.



"You would not do that to me," Jasmine tried to convince herself otherwise, even though deep down, she knew that she would.

"Try me and see." The woman said. 1

Jessica swallowed hard now in complete fear.

"You always made fun of Jasmine, did you not?" The woman asked.

Jessica's face screwed up in irritation.

The same Jasmine who had stolen her identity and impersonated her in the pack. She hated that bitch so much! 1

"Do not talk about Jasmine." She yelled in rage.

"Why? Because your sister is and has been much better than you?" She requested.

Jessica's face went red.

"Just look at you. Jasmine was a slave and very hardworking and yet she was the attention of every wolf. But look at you. You do not even hold a light in any slight comparison to her.

Jessica knew what she was doing. He was taunting her, trying to get to her.

Jessica breathed in heavily. "Jasmine is not my sister. She is a bastard, and she can not be compared to me." Jessica snapped completely that she had been slapped.



"I can assure you that the things that Jamin is currently doing in the pack are nothing compared to what you will face one day. After how much you treated that girl." She said as he folded her arms over her extremely large bosom. "You are going to pay. What am I saying? You are already paying for it."

The one thing she most definitely could not and would not take was being compared to Jasmine. It was degrading.

Jessica clenched her fist and fumed.

Once she was reinstated back home, she would order their heads to be taken off, no matter what.

It was only a matter of time.

"I said get!" She yelled at her and then Jessica scurried off in the direction of the kitchen.

She wiped her tears as she walked down the hallway.

The other wolves laughed and giggled at her when they saw how she was crying.

She walked into the kitchen and then she watched as the cooks put the foods into trays and sent out other servants and slaves to take them out. 1

The main cook that they currently had was none



other than one from the crescent pack.

Most of the duty leaders had been replaced with members of the crescent pack.

"What are you doing just standing there like an absolute idiot?" The head chef snapped at her, bringing her back to reality. "Come on and take this food to the dining table," 1

She said nothing, so she went off and picked up the tray.

He carried it out to the dinner table amidst the giggles from the other girls. 1

She was already used to how they all treated her.

She walked into the massive dining hall where her parents used to eat their meals along with her and her brother.

Th only difference now was the fact that it was not her family eating on the dinner table, but their enemies, top ranking members of the crescent pack.

They were all seated eating delicious meals.

And then again, instead of being served the food as the special daughter she was, she was the one not doing the serving.

It was beyond words humiliating.

She walked to the table and served the meals.



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Garrick who was the head of the pack was seated on the chair where her own father used to be.

She gritted her teeth as she served them their meals.

"Hey, you." One of the packs called to her.

He snapped his finger at her, and she walked up to him.

"Y-yes, m-my lord?" She forced herself to say.

He snapped his fingers. "Go fetch me some wine. Mine is finished. Immediately.

Her face went red, and then she curtsied and did as she was asked to.

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