233 ALMOST REVEALING THE SECRET

"But do you mean to say that she truly did not ask of me?" He asked uncertainty in his eyes. 1

Fiona looked at him unable to even believe what he was saying.

"Are you really asking me if Jasmine asked of you?" She asked him.

His face turned to stone. "Bloody not. And you say it like it was such a bad idea."

He pouted and dragged his blanket over his head like a child.

Fiona just did not understand what was up with him today.

Or was Xaden beginning to truly care for Jasmine.

She did not know much about their relationship being that she had only joined the pack fairly recently.

But Fiona was seeing that he had been soft and siding Jasmine.

Especially with the incident where he had

chosen Jasmine over his true mate.

And then again in the room when he had kissed her forehead and spoken to her so tenderly.

They had all seen that.

Maybe, just maybe Xaden cared for Jasmine now.

More than enough in fact.

She could hardly even believe it.

Fiona smiled connivingly and sat beside him and said. "I was only messing with you. I belive Jasmine said a few words about you."

"You lie." Xaden mumbled from under his blanket.

She gasped. "Why would I lie about such a thing."

"If she dis say anything about me then why did she ask about the servants first." He grumbled under the blanket. 1

Fiona gasped inward.

He was jealous! And he had quite a horrible way of hiding it.

It was point black to everyone to see.

"You know what I think?" She asked him as she

used her bum to side him.

"What?" He mumbled.

She rolled her eyes and in a mischievous tone said. "I believe you are jealous."

That sent him spiraling out of the blanket: He pushed it over and sat up. "Jealous?! Bloody jealous of what?"

She shrugged. "You are jealous of the fact that Jasmine asked about the servants you had orders for execution and not asked of you."

He clocked his tongue and rolled his eyes In bewilderment she almost burst out in laughter.

"Such an outrageous thing to say." He glared at her. "That I am jealous over servants?"

He rolled his eyes and laughed aloud.

It was such an absurd laughter Fiona held herself.

"The servants serve me in the pack and I in turn serve them. They are seen as my equal in my eyes. Quite hardly in fact. I serve them as their alpha by providing them any sort of protection and safety. To think that I would be jealous that Jasmine asked about them instead of me."

He snorted again. "That is hardly the case."

She smiled to herself and got up to her feet knowing quite well that he would never agree.

"Well Jasmine did ask me to check on you." She said.

The light in his eyes went bright and Fiona was genuinely in awe.

It was like just the idea of her thinking of him made him happy.

His frown was still there on his face but now it was calm and regardless of a smile, he seemed to be lighter, seemed to be happier.

"Did she really?" He asked.

Fiona nodded. "She did. That was why I had collected the blankets from the servants first. She had wanted to come to you herself but I changed her mind."

Then a frown came on his face. "Why the bloody hell would you do that?"

Fiona sighed and went back to the couch and sat beside where his feet lay.

"Because regardless of the fact that she wants to see you, she has to rest. She has been in a coma for days now. And we were all worried. As you have been on a journey for a whole week looking for-

"It was over a month." He said.

She blinked. "What?"

"Times moved faster in the other realm. We spent five weeks there while it was just one week here." He said.

Fiona was shocked at this revelation. "I had no idea. More reason as to why you too should rest. You have been through things no one can imagine and what matters the most is that both of you are fine."

The silence answered in agreement.

And then she thought of what Jasmine had wanted to say to him.

She cleared her throat. "Xaden may I ask you a question."

"If you wish to ask me if you will be allowed to resume your pretense as a servant then the answer is no." He replied abruptly.

She looked at him in surprise. "No I was not going to ask that."

"Good. You could carry on." He said.

She rolled her eyes at him and sighed before saying. "If someone told you something . Or might have done something that they had jo

say in the matter or no choice in the matter and it was wrong....." 1

She paused to see if he was following .

"Yes? Go on". He nodded.

She resumed. "Will you forgive them?"

"It depends on what they did wrong." Xaden said truthfully after a while. "And it also depends on the person."

"What do you mean it depends on the person?" She asked.

He sighed and with his arms under his head, he sighed and said. "Look certain things happen and then there are the times when certain people do things. For instance I trust Eleanor with my life. She raised me up and she was the one person who brought me back to life and I was her son as she was my mother. If she did something awful, it would be for a reason. But then someone that has lied so much. Someone that is not to be trusted commits such an act. I will not let it go." He said.

Fiona paused for a while and cleared her throat again.

"But Xaden you need to understand that this person had no say in the matter. Had no other

alternative to run to. This person was forced to commit an atrocious act of deception to survive." She said prodding further.

He sighed. "Fiona who is this about?"

"No one ." She said with a shrug. "I just want your opinion on something."

If he knew that it was Jasmine she had no absolute idea how he would react.

Moreover it was Jasmine who was going to be the one to tell him the truth not her.

"You are a horrible liar. You have always been a horrible liar." He said.

"Have not." She poured.

"Fiona I am serious." He said. "Who is this about?"

She sighed. "It is just an argument I heard tne other servants had when you were away. I was just wanting your own two cents from it so that one day when I take my pack back and rule as Luna I could make the right decision." 1

He eyed her. "You are asking ahead of your not yet in ten years coronation as Luna?"

She nodded. "Of course I am. It is never too late to start learning."

He sighed. "Well if the person as you said a truly has no choice in the matter and was forced them a strict punishment would not be given."

She looked at him with bright eyes. "Do you mean it?"

"Yes." He said. "You said it. They had no choice in the matter and they were forced."

"Yes." She nodded hastily and then she added. "And with anyone else this would be the same judgement yes?"

He nodded. "It would."

She sighed in relief knowing that this was going to be great news. That simply meant that now she could Be sure that Jasmine could come and tell him everything without him blowing up.

She threw her arms around him, surprising him with a hug. "Thank you Xaden."

He froze for a few minutes and then he returned the hug.

She rose up to her feet and adjusted the blanket to cover his feet appropriately.

Then she went ahead to adjust the head of his pillow.

"Is that all you wish to ask?" He asked her.

She nodded. Then she stopped. "One more thing."

He rose a brow.

"May I give a suggestion?" She asked him.

"Of course." He said and then gave a wryly smile. "I had assumed I was the one giving opinions."

She ignored him and said. "If I were you I would sleep together in the same bed with Jasmine."

His eyes widened.

"Yes I know that you have had sex with her and no I am not talking about that I am saying basically, you are tired and both endured the same pain." She expressed. "I belive it would be reassuring and she would be more comfortable having you in the same bed. And also I belive that in as much as your sleep position will be better in your own bed. I belive you would enjoy holding her tonight. After such a long time." 2

And with that she left the room.