238 THE INTERROGATION 1

"Jasmine, you are being called to Alpha Xaden's throne room." 1

Was the first thing the guards said to Jasmine when they came and met her with Fiona.

She looked up at them with surprise.

"Oh." She mumbled. 1

Fiona looked at the cross. "What is going on? Why is he calling her like something is wrong?"

"We can not give the details of our assignment." One of the guards simply replied. 1

"But she needs to come along with us. Immediately." The other said. 1

Jasmine gently put her hand on Fiona's thigh.

"Do not worry." She assured her. "Maybe he just wants to see me. He was really distressed about Eleanor's death." 1

Fiona looked at the guards with heavy suspicion.

"Yes, but I'll come with you." She said. 2

"Only Jasmine is invited." One of the guards said. 1

Fiona got up from her seat and went to face him.

"That story of me living here like a servant was all a hoax," Fiona said. "You know who I am. And I warn you to be careful with me. Xaden might just turn on you."

The guards looked at each other and said nothing.

Fiona took a hold of Jasmine's hand and led her past.

The guards walked behind.

"Have you told him?" Fiona asked her in a whisper.

"No, not yet. I wanted to last night, but he told me not to say whatever I wanted to say." Jasmine said. "He is different. It is like he came different."

Fiona looked left and right as they walked by. "For the better or for worse?"

"Better." She replied. "He was kind and gentle with me. A side of me I glimpsed sometimes but never saw its full potential."

"Now that Eleanor is dead I do not think you tell him," Fiona said afterthought.

"Why not?" Jasmine asked, almost stopping, but Fiona urged her to continue walking.

"It might be too much for him. And it will all be difficult for him to digest at once. I think it is not the right time." Fiona said. "When all of this calms down, then you can tell him. He is unpredictable at this point."

Jasmine swallowed hard.

Fiona had told her that she had cunningly spoke to him about it and he had stated that he did not mind what happened.

He will forgive and she had been more than ready to tell him the truth but last night he had stopped her.

Now Eleanor was dead.

"Whoever killed her in such a brutal way is a monster," Fiona said. "And I hope they get what is coming."

Jasmine herself had been shaken at the fact that Eleanor was no more.

She was the only other person who had taken care of her after Urma, the healer back home.

To think that someone must have done this to her was monstrous.

The guards reached the throne room doors and opened It for them.

Jasmine and Fiona stepped in.

She saw Xaden, and she began to smile.

When he turned back, his face was emotionless, dead.

It was then she knew that something was wrong.

She turned and saw Erik, Damian, Marie, Loren, Uther and other high ranking members of the pack standing in the room too. 1

And then the one that shocked her the most was Lisa.

What was she even doing here?

Fiona, too, seemed to notice something was off because she, too, was suspiciously looking around.

"You sent for me, my lord." She started.

Xaden said nothing, and then he walked up to Jasmine.

She began to fear him.

It was as if a dark cloud hovered over him.

He handed her a scroll, then he walked to his

throne and sat.

"Read it aloud." He said. Then he added , "everyone to hear."

Jasmine was still confused as to what game this was.

She turned to Fiona, who simply offered her a shrug.

"I said read to everyone's ears." He snapped as she jumped.

Her hands shaking, she unraveled the scroll, and what she saw sent chills down her spine.

It was a letter from Alexander stating about the fact that she was the bastard daughter of Alpha Bale. 3

Her heart vehemently began to rate and she could feel the sweat at her neck.

She looked away from the scroll.

His face was grim, and had nothing written on it.

His entire expression simply said that he would not ask her again.

Her voice was shaken, and she started to read out from the scroll. 1

As she began to read, she stopped short, and an instant chill went down her spine.

This was a letter from Alexander informing whosoever the receiver was that she was the bastard daughter of Alpha Bale and not his prized daughter after all.

She began to shake and sweat.

She stopped reading and looked up from the scroll.

"Xaden please I can explain-

"Keep on reading." he cut her short. 2

She felt her knees go weak as she was forced to read everything aloud. 5

They all listened to her in plain silence, and when she was done, the truth was out.

They now all knew that she was the bastard daughter of Alpha Bale and not the prized one he had wanted in the first place.

All eyes were on her. They were judging sneering, she looked at Loren and Fiona they along with Erik were the only ones with a pitiful gaze. 2

The rest were more or less happy about her.

She saw Lisa standing with glee, and everything

within her told her that she was responsible for it.

But she did not even want to look at the others.

It was Xaden she wanted to see, but he would not even look at her.

He was avoiding gazing at her. He could not even withhold her presence.

All he did was stare at the wall.

After her little speech, he looked up into the wall, still refusing to look at her, and said, "Who are you, Jasmine?"

FOR SNEAK PEEKS ADD DIS... ›