245 LISA'S BIG MOUTH

By the time she looked down at where he had held unto her arms she saw that his claws had dug deep and she had not only been giving an injury but it was well seeping with blood. 1

She looked up at him and she saw nothing.

No facial expression.

No remorse, no indication that he desired to go back to her.

His face was emotionless.

But it was not the fact that she was bleeding that hurt her.

It was the fact that he had rejected her in such a brutal way. 1

It was the fact that at the end of the day there was going to be no more him.

It pierced her heart because I'm that moment she knew that she had lost him. 1

And she did not blame him.

She put her hand against her bleeding arm and said. "I can swear that I never knew you had your sister in the pack. I would have never kept

that from you. And I am sorry for everything that I did. I am also sorry that you had to find out this way."

He did not even respond to her. 1

He simple turned his face to look elsewhere but at her.

She sighed and turned away and went out of the throne room.

As she stepped out, she bumped right into the other guards.

They cleared the way for her.

She did not want to see the looks of glee or pity or relief on their faces. 1

She just wanted to leave.

She walked down the halls very slowly .

Her heart was till racing in weary and disbelief at the weight of what had just transpired.

The way it had all transpired.

She was heart broken.

No one said a word to her.

As she walked to the door of the servants room, she met Fiona waiting for her.

"Jasmine." Fiona said. "Are you okay?"

Jasmine burst into uncontrollable tears.

All the tears that she had been holding back came down flowing her cheeks.

She hugged Fiona and Fiona held her so close to her chest as she wept.

"There there." Fiona said as she gently touched her hair. "You can let all the tears out."

When she was done she slowly withdrew from her and wiped her tears.

"Thank you." Jasmine mumbled. "It was not true Fiona. I was not spying or doing any of that. My father had forced me. He had also threatened me. When you spoke to me to tell Xaden the truth I made up my mind that I was going to finally severe all ties I had made with my father in helping him."

"I know." Fiona said hugging her once again. "I know. Now you see why I had wanted you to be the one tell him yourself. If you had told him it would have never been your fault."

"I tried to." Jasmine said as she began hiccuping. "I swear I tried to last night. But he would not let me. He told me to keep it to myself. I really really tried to tell him all about

it."

She wiped her tears but this time it was Fiona who did it for her.

"I believe you." Fiona said. "I believe you."

And then she hugged her once again.

"So what happened?" Fiona asked. "What judgement did he pass? You are not in chains or in the cell that is a good sign."

Jasmine shook her head. "No Fiona he has not passed any judgement yet. He only said that I would come along with him to return back to the moonlight pack."

"The moonlight pack?" Fiona asked shocked. "But is that not your home?"

Jasmine nodded weakly. "Yes. I do not know what he intends to do to me when we get there. But they hate me there too. My father hates me I am most certain of it. Because he would tell me that I made a useless job of being an imposter. He would blame me for everything and he would kill me before Xaden even does. Either ways I am going to die. 1

Fiona sighed. "Look here Jasmine. I know that Xaden is upset. But trust me you should

Be more afraid of Xaden than your father and I know for certain that Xaden will not order for you to be sentenced to death."

Jasmine swallowed still not sure of what could come.

Fiona gently tipped her chin so she could look up at her.

"You told him all the awful things they did to you did you not?" Fiona asked her. 1

Jasmine nodded. "Yes I did. But he does not belive me." 1

"He won't." Fiona said. "But it will make him curious and when he goes to the pack he would find out. When he knows that you were forced I am certain he would be more understanding. But I believe that his pride and hurt would not let him let it go so easily." 1

Jasmine sighed and pushed the door open.

Lisa was seated chatting with all the servants around her.

She turned and saw them.

Lisa who had a triumphant glee on her face.

"Well, well well." Lisa said with a glint of mockery. "Look what the cat dragged out." 2

Jasmine looked at her.

Lisa laughed and put her hand on her waist and said. "I told you did I not? Tjat you were going to pay for crossing me. For ever being so disrespectful to me. It was me who told him everything. About it all. I found out what had been going on and the crazy part of it is that I did not have to do too much. Everything found its way to me." 3

She laughed again and pushed away her blonde hair from her face.

"And it gets funnier. I literally did no work." She said. "It fell right unto me. Aurora did most of it. It was she who paid people to investigate you and snoop around and all of that stuff. And when she died I took over. Just as she would have gained favor and spilled all your secrets, I found out and it became my own secret to tell. Except for the Owl."

FOR SNEAK PEEKS ADD DIS... ›