254 TO THE DOCK

Xaden snapped his fingers and a that caught her attention.

Jasmine finally turned and she saw him.

The guards came up to him.

"My lord." They greeted.

"Why is the prisoner not in chains?" He asked loud enough for her to hear.

She flinched at his words.

The guards looked at each other unsure of what to say to him.

"We did not receive orders that she should be chained." One of them said.

"She is a dangerous criminal." Xaden said. "And she should be treated as such. Do not underestimate her, she can find a way to kill."

The men looked at each other and then they went on to get her chains.

Erik was looking at a Xaden.

Xaden gave him a face. "What? You want ti say tnat I am doing too much putting her on chains? We both know that she is very

dangerous and should be taken with wary." 3

"I never said you were doing too much." Erik replied. 1

"Good." Xaden mumbled to himself and then he turned to look at the horses. 1

From the corner of his eyes, he saw his men use very heavy chains on her hands and legs.

"I do hope that we will not have her walking as a means of you humiliating and punishing her." Erik said. "The ship is set to sail and the evening wind will not do us well. We need to get there on time."

Xaden nodded. "She will ride a horse."

"Why not she ride with you?" Erik asked:

"I will not have that traitorous leech around me." Xaden said with disgust and Jasmine flinched at his words. 3

Then the men began to get on their horses when Loren came.

"We still have Aurora's body in preservation." Loren said. "We were waiting for you to return so that we could conduct the funeral rites of her and all the other wolves she had killed during the attack."

Xaden himself had completely forgotten about all that.

"You can hold the funeral for her." Xaden said. "I do not trust when I shall return. I might take a while. I shall leave the pack in my uncles hands. He will handle things in my absence since Erik is to come with me. You will give her a befitting burial that she deserves. One fit for a Luna". 8

Loren nodded.

Then Xaden turned to his uncle uther.

"Uncle." Xaden said. "I need to leave and fight for my parents and for those who were lost that fateful day Bale betrayed us. I need to finish it once and for all."

Uther nodded and gently tapped his shoulder. "I understand son." 1

"I know that you expected more from me. Xaden said. "Especially being that liky is around. But once I return we shall settle it all at once. And so I leave my pack in your hands. You shall act as my hand while I am gone and I am giving you veto power to make decisions as you will." 5

Uther nodded. "I need to apologize too. I myself have not been on the nest nest behavior. This is

an honor that you have given me and I will forever hold it to my chest with great honor. I also apologize for your loss." 2

Xaden nodded slightly.

"Thank you uncle." Xaden said. "I shall return with the head of our enemy." 1

Then Loren stood back.

He watched as Jasmine kissed the little girl on the head and then a guard led her to a horse.

He saw that she had a Jasmine in her hair and then he remembered it was what the little girl had given her before Jasmine had kissed her.

She had to be lifted up because of how heavy the chains weighed her down.

Xaden ignored her and climbed on his horse.

They all stood in solidarity as they watched them race out of the castle.

Elyon was the man in charge of Jasmine's horse so that she did not make a fast escape. 7

Jasmine's face was solemn and there was hardly any facial expressions written on her face.

She was merely quiet as they rode down together. 1

He ignored her throughout the journey and when they finally reached the dorks it was afternoon. 4

The cool snow breeze blew in the air and then he snuggled into his fur coat.

He turned and saw that all the men in the travel party had their coats on and were warm and cozy.

But Jasmine.

Jasmine was in her thin dress and he could literally see her shaking with cold.

The snow was not so effective anymore since it was afternoon but it was still snowing very coldly.

He started to feel bad but then when he remembered how she had been betrayed him, he did not care.

Why should he care for when she had so evidently betrayed him?

He snorted and ignored her for the rest of the ride. 3

When they reached the docks it was colder because the sea itself was now nice.

He went straight to the fat business man

named Leonor.

"My lord." Leonor greeted him as he sipped from a bottle of rum. "Greetings." 1

"Greeting Leonore." Xaden said. "I can fro mg ship." 5

"It has been ready for you my lord." Leonore replied as he showed him the large ship. "The Syrena is a beauty. Well made and will take you to your destination faster than other ships." 1

"And how will we fare with this snow?" Xaden asked eyeing the ship. "The snow is not supposed to come in about five years but here it is now. Which means that you had not made an boat to ferry in snow." 2

Leonor's face fell because he knew that Xaden was right.

"Well The syrean can withstand it better than other ships. We are not supposed to have snow in five years like you said. So we built all the present ships ahead of the season we face." Leonore admitted.

After Xaden had seen the ship himself and compared her to the others, he chose that the syrena would fair well.