270 XADEN'S MOTHER

As Jasmine and Kire were below the decks now all the danger was gone. 1

The ship was sailing much better and even though it was night time she lay down on Erik's bed awake.

Kire remained down at her feet sleeping comfortably.

She simply looked up at the ceiling and touched at her emerald necklace. 1

The only thing that had ties to her mother.

She held it close to her chest.

She did not even know her mother's name. 2

She knew absolutely nothing about her and it made her feel horrible.

The only true family that she would have ever had.

But she wondered still.

How was it that her mother had fallen in love with Bale. 6

Who was such a monster! Did she not know the awful things that she had done?!

It baffled her and drove her in sane.

Because she felt that if she knew about someone as bad as her father she would never fall in love with him. 1

The only account that Urma had given her was that one the entire pack had called her red. 1

She was kind and everyone loved her.

And she also said that Bale had not forced himself on her. 4

He had allegedly been very gentle with her and even to the view of everyone including Maria. 2

So why?

Why had she let him.

How had she fallen with even.

It made no bit of sense to her. None at all.

She heard the door pull open and then she became alert.

Kire was already up at his feet and began growling.

She watched as the legs of the person came down the steps and then she saw it was Xaden.

Kire was still growling at him.

"Calm down Kire." She said gently touching his fur to ease him down. 1

Then she looked back up at Xaden. "He won't hurt me."

"Who said I won't?" Xaden asked. 1

She looked at him in surprise and then Mire growled again at him. This time more aggressively. 2

"Calm down." Xaden said coming closer. "I will not hurt her. I was only joking. Well for now at least."

Kire kept on growing at him and then growling but he decided it was safe enough to stand aside.

Eventually Xaden went and stood towards where Erik had sat.

"May I sit?" He asked. 1

She nodded even though she was just as aware and alert of him as Kire was.

He sat down and then the tension seemed to be strained and uncomfortable.

Kire was still alert.

"Erik is your second in command." She said. "Why does he not obey you."

"Separted wolves tend to do what they want to do." Xaden said. "And if the first command Erik gave him was to watch over you, even I being Erik's Alpha would not deter him away from it. And sometimes too, Erik himself might try to turn him away but he would not. He is Erik's mind yes, but now he has a mind of his own."

Jasmine looked down at Kire and resumed rubbing behind his ears and he began to calm down.

"Have you ever had your own wolf separated from yourself?" She asked him.

"No." He said.

"Even as an Alpha?" She asked in surprise.

"Even as Alpha. It is complicated. Erik is one of the few hybrids to exist. He can execute things that other alphas can not." He replied.

"Why are you here? You hate me. Or do you

Intend to kill me?" She asked him.

He rose up from his seat and for a split second, she thought he was going to hit her or do something worse.

But he Simply went around towards where Erik's things were and looked through his wine cellar.

"Kill you? Not yet." He said. 1

Then he pulled out a bottle of wine and picked out a glass.

Then he returned back to the seat and sat down.

He opened the bottle of wine and poured it into the cup.

"I want to listen to what you have to say." He said. 5

She sniffed him.

"You are already drunk." She said. And then she became alert. "You have been drinking before you came here."

"You have not seen drunk yet." He pointed at her. "Now start speaking or you want me to beat you out of it?" 3

She shrunk back aware of how he was dangerous now. 1

She knew better than to hang around a man induced by alcohol. 1

"You said you were not going to kill me." She spoke up.

"For now. And if you do not do as I asked then I will think of killing you earlier." He said. 1

She went quiet.

"So now I am ready to listen to what you have to tell me." He said. "Begin." 1

"What do you want to know? And you do not belive me already." She said in all earnest. "So why do you want to hear it. I am just a liar to you." 1

"Are you not?" He asked angrily.

She went quiet.

That part was true.

She gently touched her necklace and fingered it.

He rose a brow.

He had noticed that it was something she frequently did when she was angry. 4

To touch and touch her necklace.

"Who gave you that ?" He asked . 1

"My mother." She said. "The healer urma gave me. It is the only thing that I have belonging to her." 2

"Another of one of your many lies?" He asked her witn heavy sarcasm in his voice. 3

She shook her head. "No my lord. My real

mother. Luna Maria is not my mother."

"What happened to her?" He asked her now a bit sober. 2

"She died giving birth to me." Jasmine said her eyes getting watery again. She hated how talking about her life made her very sad. "She was a slave in the pack i belive. And Bale is truly ny father. I am his first child. But I do not count because I was a bastard." 2

He was quiet. "Do you remember anything about her?" 1

She shook her head. "No, but I wish I do." 1

"I remember somethings about mine." He said. 2

It was the first time she had ever heard him mention any member of his family.

Well except of his sister who happened to believe was in the moonlight pack. 1

"She was the most beautiful woman." He said. "So peaceful and graceful and perfect. Everything about her was right. Sometimes I'll just look at her in awe. Unable to belive that she was mother. She was mine. She used to sing for me and even when she had my little sister Anna, she never made me feel left out. Not for once." 1

He smiled and it seemed the lazy drunkness waved away from him for a short while. "When she would put me on her lap and sing to me her hair smelled like perfection. She smelled like perfection. The people loved her immensely." 1

He smiled weakly. "I thought I was going to be with her forever."

Jasmine was quiet letting him feel how he wanted to feel before finally asking.

"How old were you when she died?" She asked.

"She did not die. She was murdered by your father." He said and his teeth became hard. "She was taken from me." 1

Jasmine immediately went hush and then Xaden sighed before saying. "I was six when it all happened. My sister was just a baby. She was barely up to a year. She did not even get to experience life with my mother or my father. She does not have any memory of them. That is something your father took away from her." 2

Jasmine went quiet.

He had been just six? She could not imagine what he had gone though.

How terrible it was for him to lose his family.

"Do you want to know how it happened?" He asked her. 1

She went quiet.

She was scared of knowing about it all.

He turned to her and his eyes were blood red. 1

"He came to my home. Betrayed my parents. My father tried his best to hold him down but he put the sword through him. And my mother? My mother locked me and my siblings in a closet. And he came right in. She had been happy to see him because she had no idea that he had allied with their enemies to betray them." 2

"So when she heard him call out to her, she was excited. He was my father's best friend. She hurriedly opened the door for him and he walked right in with the enemies. It was then she knew. She couldn't do anything. Could not even turn to her wolf because they had used dark magic on the entire pack. And I was there hiding in the closet when he raped my mother. Holding my little sister in my arm." 4

Jasmine felt the cold shiver through her entire being.

"He eventually found me because Anna was crying. And then he stabbed me." 9