290 THE INTRUDER

Jasmine who had been left to sleep in a room she had never for once believed she would. 1

A room she had simply washed and cleaned when she was a member of this house.

Even though she was now the only living flesh and blood daughter of Bale, she was now the enemy. 1

How the tables had turned, Jessica who had been horrid to her, had turned out to be the one and only Xaden's sister.

It made zero sense to her.

She could not comprehend how fate could be so cruel to her.

That she had suffered at the hands of her family at the hands of someone who had turned out to not be a member of her family.

She had suffered at their enemy.

She had suffered at the hands of men who had lusted after her.

She had been beaten bared with marks to serve as a reminder and a warning to her.

And now look at where she was.

Even if they now knew that she was Bale's illegitimate daughter.

There was no original daughter.

Because now, Jessica was Xaden's sister and her sins would be forgiven.

Once again the hate would return because they all viewed her as the only surviving bloodline of Bale's family.

There were people her father had been monstrous to.

People who would still want to avenge him and kill her.

When did it end? 1

She sighed weakly and took off her rag dress and tossed it inside a bin.

Then she walked to the back chamber and saw that steaming hot water.

She added the cold water into the hot tub and mixed it just like she had usually done when she was serving guests.

Once it was done, she stepped into the room after and leg in the warm water spreading through her entire body.

She moaned in pleasure and stretched into the tub.

After a few minutes of letting the hot water flow through her body, she began to clean herself.

She washed her hair with a soap that had only been reserved for the elite.

Ones that she had replaced over and over when one finished it, but never used herself.

Then she went down to cleaning her body .

And then she remembered her father in the guard's body and his eyes being purple and seeming dangerous. 1

His aura had changed and how he had been telling her that she should not follow the King.

What had he even meant by that?

It was as if he had been turning into a monster and ready to attack her.

But then something in him changed, snapped and then she sensed a very gentle side of him she had never noticed.

It was like he had been warning.

Warning her not to follow the King.

He had said something about her being his daughter.

Was that supposed to mean something?

None of it made any sense to her.

At all.

As she was almost done with her bath she head the door of her bed chamber open.

She froze quickly as she heard boots walking into the room.

Her heart began to race.

Because she was an unshifted wolf, she could not perceive scents.

She slowly got out of the tub and picked up a towel.

With her hair still very damp and her eyes wary with distrust.

She picked up a small dagger that Erik had given her to protect herself.

And very gently began to advance towards the door of the bath chamber.

She went very quietly towards the room where the footsteps had stopped.

Then she waited for a while by the door before

she heard the footsteps again.

Once she was sure that the intruder was in a close range, she lounged at him, baring her dagger at him.

It cut him by his cheek.

But he quickly caught her and pulled her to him, but not before using his hand to knock out the dagger down to the floor.

And then pinned her up against the wall.

She landed with a bang and by the time she looked at her intruder who had easily been breathing as heavily as she had, she saw that it was none other than Xaden.

She gasped in shock, her eyes confused and her brows raised in question.

"W... wha... what?" She stuttered unable to believe her eyes.

Then he freed one of her hands and used his other hand to secure the both of them together in the sign of a cross.

And then he touched where she had cut him.

Sure enough she has drawn blood with a line on his cheek. 1

"Now where did you learn that?" He asked

surprised and impressed.

"On my own." She said afraid of telling him Erik had shown her a few steps to use a dagger.

"Huh." He rose a brow. "And what were you thinking attacking me?"

She sighed heavily. "I thought you were an intruder. I was scared and I lost it. Why did you attack me if you came to see me."

Then it dawned on her that maybe Erik had lied about Xaden allowing her to stay in this room.

It had just been him trying to be kind with her and now she had gotten into trouble.

Xaden had not expected to find her here that was why he had attacked her.

"Do not blame Erik please." She quickly apologized. "He simply wanted me to get clean in a chamber. I tried to explain to him but he insisted. Please do not punish."

Xaden looked at her like she was crazy.

"What the hell are you talking about?" He asked her.

She looked at him confused. "Did you not come here looking for someone else? And are you not upset that I was using this room."

"Gods no Jasmine." He said after a laugh. "If was I who told Erik to take you to one of the rooms here." 1

"Oh." She mumbled.

And at that moment, her towel dropped to the floor.

JASMINE'S RETURN/ NEW B... >

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