292 JESSICA THE LUCKY BASTARD

Early the next morning, Jasmine woke up in an extremely comfortable feather bed. 1

She had slept so well, she was losing certain she had snored.

For a split second when she had woke up, she was unsure of where she was.

And then she looked around and the events of the previous day came flashing twitch her with utmost speed.

The conquest of their pack, her return home, Xaden's discovery that Jessica was actually his long lost sister and the fact that her father was dead.

The chills of his soul in the body of the guard was something she genuinely doubted she would ever forget.

And then his last words to her.

Not to follow the King.

She still had no idea what that meant.

She had not met Urma since, once she was up

she would.

She gently got up from her bed and then remembered last night when Xaden had come into the room .

And now she had disgraced herself because of her lustful desires. 1

He had said that she was wet and hungry for him and there was absolutely no lie in it.

Because she was already slippery and dripping wet in between her legs just from the moment she had assisted in cleaning his cut.

And when he had dipped his finger in her mouth?

She would have done anything to feel him inside her once again. 2

She shook her head quickly to shake off the thoughts from her head. 1

She walked to the large windows and looked down at the pack .

It had been so long and it seemed foreign.

There were a lot of reconstructions going on the ground floors, she could see heads being left on the spikes and she felt sick.

That could easily be her.

But he had said that she was not escaping him anytime soon.

He had made some insinuations, and from what she could guess, he meant to keep her for his pleasure.

What would happen when he would eventually tire of her?

Or perhaps he meant to keep her close so that he would not have to face rebellion from me.

He truly did not need to worry about that, because it was never going to happen.

She simply wanted a quiet life.

After all she had had the chance to run away, but she had chosen to stay. 1

She heard a knock at the door and as she was in a night dress she had found in the wardrobe, she as able to welcome whoever it was.

She adjusted herself quickly in case and hoping it was Xaden even though at the same time she did not want to see him.

She walked to the door and opened it and was surprised to see a servant girl Leah standing in her front.

Leah quickly curtseyed.

"There is no need for you to go that." Jasmine said quickly

Leah had been one of the girls who had made fun of her and treated her horribly when she was in the pack.

Leah looked up at her and Jasmine could see guilt and regret clearly written on her face.

"Alpha Xaden had been looking for you earlier on." Leah said. "Has asked to send for you."

"Of course. Thank you." Jasmine nodded.

Lean bowed and started to go when Jasmine said. "How are you Leah?"

Leah stopped and then slowly turned around.

"I am alright." She said and then she looked up at Jasmine. "You look lovely. You look like your life there was better than here." 1

Jasmine was unsure of how to respond and then Leah quickly added.

"What we did to you. Was horrible. How we treated you. You did not deserve it. I am sorry."

"You are right. I didn't." Jasmine said. "But why? Why did you do that to me? All of you. I had no friends. No one came to my aid. Rather you made my life a living hell. I want to know why?"

Leah sighed. "You know, it is funny. Jessica has always played with us. She hated you so much and made us put you through hell. Isolated anyone who tried to be friends with you. Remember Winona who had tried to be friends with you?"

Jasmine remember and nodded. "Yes I do."

"Jessica had her beaten for treating you kindly before Winona got the memo." Leah said and gave a laugh. 1

"What did I ever do to her?" Jasmine asked. "To make her hate me so much."

"Because you were everything she was not. And she strived to have the things you wanted but you always got it easily. The men? The beauty? The poise? Your heart? Jessica could never be like you and she knew it. That was why she hated you. You were a threat to her."

Jasmine could hardly believe what Leah was telling her.

"I had and still have nothing in comparison to Jessica. What you are saying makes no sense." Jasmine said.

"And there you go again being innocent and modest. You are so oblivious to yourself aren't

you?" Leah laughed and then she tilted her head as if to think into nothing. " Jessica has been a horrible girl, isn't she supposed to have suffered a much worse fate than any servant who served this pack. Suffered a fate as bad as her parents. But look at it. Now Jessica all of a sudden is the Alpha Xaden's long lost sister. Can life get any fucking funnier?"

Jasmine had to agreed to that too.

She had also questioned the fact that Jessica still had the upper hand despite how long she had been cruel.

"And it is so crazy that nothing is going to happen to her." Leah said. "That absolute horrid monster is going to escape dancing to her own music."

Then Leah adjusted herself.

"I have to go. I have some work to do now." Leah said. "If you living above us is what happens, then it is a blessing you deserve."

Then Leah turned away from Jasmine leaving her head with a lot of questions.

JASMINE'S RETURN/ NEW B... ›