295 STAY OR LEAVE

She jerked but to her amazement and surprise he did not take his hand where she had thought he would. 1

Rather he touched her shoulder and seemed to brush something off. 1

Everyone turned to look at her.

She mumbled a quick apology at her clumsy self.

"Why are you agitated?" He asked in a mocking tone. "What did you think I was going to do to you?"

Jasmine swallowed hard knowing quite well that he was mocking her.

"Nothing." She said straightening herself up.

She felt like an absolute fool.

"Can I leave now?" She asked him. "Please?"

He gave her a grin. "Of course."

And then she walked away from the dinner hall with her heart in her mouth.

Once she had escaped she was able to take in a very deep breath and then just as she was

about to leave she felt a presence behind her.

She jumped and pulled out the dagger that Erik had given her but a hand quickly caught her hand and pulled it away.

She looked up and saw Xaden.

She breathed in relief that it was him at least.

Better him than anyone else.

"You have become feisty." He said with a frown. "Are you pulling out daggers now with the slightest opportunity you get?"

She sighed and pulled her hand away.

She bent down to pick the dagger that had fallen to the ground.

"I like to protect myself." She stated Mather of fact.

"I see." He said with a brow raised up.

Even though she genuinely doubted that he was seeing anything at all.

"I need to reprimand Erik for giving you a dagger without my permission. Because now you're cutting anyone with it." He accused.

And then she remembered his cut.

She felt an inkling of guilt remembering last

night.

"I am sorry about that." She said. "How is your cut?"

"Gone." He said. "I healed." 1

She nodded absent mindlessly.

"Jasmine what do you want?" He asked.

That took her off board and completely aback.

"What do you mean what do I want?" She asked lost.

"I mean what do *you* want . Do you want to stay here? Do you want to leave? Or do you want to come with me back to my pack". He asked.

She was surprised that he was even considering her opinion.

That he was asking her about something like this.

He must have seen how surprised she was and then he quickly said.

"It was Erik who demanded that I ask you whether you wished to come along with us or stay here." He asked.

She swallowed.

She had made that decision a long time ago

from when Urma had told her to run.

But then she would have been on the run.

Probably been a wanted woman with a heavy bounty on her head.

But this was different.

This time he was giving her her own free will.

"If you stay with me. You will be my possession. You will be a servant and still a slave. But I have bought you. But you will serve me. You will let no other man see or touch you the way I do." He said. 3

The way he said it terrified her and drove her to heights that she had never believed she would experience.

"I need you to understand that." He said.

And then he did something striking.

He put his thumb on her bottom lip and drawed at it and she felt a sensation in between at it.

She was thrilled at it and appalled at how he had such a hold on her.

And then he gently grabbed her neck and pulled her up to him.

He last time that he had grabbed her neck in such a way, he had thrust his hard and massive cock into her deepest parts and she cried for more.

At the moment her body was exposing her.

Her nipples were had and there was a rush of adrenaline through her demanding his touch.

And then moment that he pulled her up against him, she felt how hard and ready he was for her. 1

He gently pushed her up against the wall and ground himself up against her.

"Feel that?" He asked hoarsely but dangerously in her ear. "That is what you do to me."

"People could see us." She said.

That was the wildest part of it all.

It was broad day light and they were only in the hallway.

Anyone could pass by and see them.

The dinner hall was a few paces away.

Erik or Anna could come and walk in on them.

A servant or a guard could pass and see them.

"Let them". He said as he kissed her neck.

She moaned in pleasure hungry for more but her common sense was advising her to 1

Run.

To flee.

And then when he looked down at her his eyes were fire red.

She was scared and at the same time she was curious.

He pushed his hands up her breast and massaged them.

Rolling his fingertips around her hard nipple and then he freed them from the hold of her dress.

He bit down on her nipple with his lips and she almost cried in pleasure.

He went down to the other one and sucked at it, using his teeth and twirling his tongue to the perfect movement.

She shook uncontrollably and felt her body vibrating.

And then he picked her up with her breast exposed and put her up against the wall.

Then he gently patted her thighs apart and set his finger inside her.

He smiled when he looked back up at her.

"You are moist and ready for my cock." He said. "But no. I'll tease you further."

And then he put his head under her dress and began to deep his tongue inside her.

She gasped and struggled not to cry lest people would hear and they would come running.

He flicked his tongue in her inner parts and she felt as he ate out her wetness.

She began to cry and beg for more.

His expertise drove her crazy.

The fact that they were so well exposed and anyone could come in and see them drove her insane.

She began to cry and her legs began to shake as his finger joined his lips in between her legs.

How much she desired him.

She wanted his full and large size in between her.

She was willing to throw away her shame and have him plunge into her depths here and now.

She began to cry and weep.

And then all of a sudden he stopped.

He dropped her down and helped her arrange her dress.

She was shocked unable to say a word even as he put his breasts inside her dress .

He have a grin.

"Well now I know your answer." He said. "Just look at how much you were begging me to fuck you."

She shivered.

"I didn't say-

He looked at her. "You did not beg me? Have you forgotten so quickly?" 2

And then she rummaged through her brain and to her horror she realized that she had in fact been begging and calling his name.

Her face went red in shame and horror.

He laughed. "You are coming with me Jasmine. And you are forever going to be mine." 10

And then with that he left her with her legs still shaking.

She was so ashamed of herself and what had just happened that she sighed the ground would open up and swallow her whole. 1

It took her a while to get back to her senses and then she finally gathered her strength and found herself at Urma's door.

She peeped in as it was slightly opened and then she knocked.

Ned and Urma were working together.

She smiled. "I had no idea that you needed an apprentice."

Urma looked up at her. "I never do. But this young man was said to have saved your life. Decided to give him a little thank you by teaching him things he would never learn anywhere else."

"Good morning Ned." She said with a smile.

"Jasmine how are you?" He asked. "How are the drugs?"

"Drugs?" She asked lost.

"Yes I wanted to give it to you in person but Alpha Xaden said you would eat with him. I simply put it inside your wine."

And then it occurred to her.

She had been wondering why her wine had been tasting funny.

"Oh it was lovely," she said with pleasure. "I feel

much better".

Even though the share name of Xaden brought colors to her cheeks. 1

"Are you sure you are alright?" He asked. "You seem red."

"Huh?" She said and then she began to fan herself. "Oh yes, the weather has been a bit awful."

Then she turned to Urma. "Urma may I see you for a moment please?"

And tnen Urma joined her standing by the door.

"What bothers you child?"

"How many kings are there in our kingdom?" Jasmine asked her eyes narrowed.

"Just one of course." Urma replied. "King Roland."

JASMINE'S RETURN/ NEW B... ›