299 QUESTIONS FOR THE PRISONER

As Xaden led the way and she followed him behind, a lot of things went through her head: 1

One thing was certain.

She was not going to be able to mention the king to Maria:

Xaden would lose his mind if he discovered that she had kept such a thing from him.

"What are you thinking of?" He asked her.

She jumped. "Nothing."

"You're silent and musing along with mumbling to yourself." He said. "You are definitely thinking."

She shrugged. "It is nothing important."

"Are you terrified of seeing her?" He asked. "She has been a monster to you. Or did you lie about that?" 2

"She treated me like I was not a human being. Hated me because I was a reminder of my father's infidelity. If you think I am lying you could ask everyone else in the pack." Jasmine

said exhausted at being called a liar. "I know that I was wrong. I know that I lied to you and kept a lot of things away from you. And I lied about myself. But I had no choice. I had a dagger to my neck. My father would have killed me. I was forced to do what he wanted. Either that or I lost my life. I know you hate me for lying to you and I am sorry for that. I am very sorry. And if I can take it all back I would. But I had no say in the matter and if you were in my shoes you would understand the hell I was in. Who would happily lie to be sent as prisoner to another pack?"

He went quiet and she sighed shocked that she had said that much.

She began to apologize. "I am sorry I did not mean to say that and-

"That is the first time any woman has ever stood up to me and said such a thing." He said quietly.

She decided to keep her mouth shut before she said something that would have him throwing her over the castle walls.

"What are you going to say to Luna Maria when you see her?" She asked him .

"She took my sister away." He said. "After

everything. After what they did to my family. She still decided that taking my sister was the right thing to do."

Jasmine went quiet.

It was cruel.

They had massacred his family and taken his own sister as their own.

"I know I have never had the chance to tell you this, but I am sorry about what my father did to you. I truly am." She said. 1

He gave a weak shrug.

And she managed a smile .

"On the good side, you have been reunited with her and she is open to you." She said. "She seems to want to bond with you."

"I know ." Xaden admitted. "It is sort of awkward. And a bit difficult. I just want to know why they did it." 1

She sighed to herself and said nothing as he led the way down the dungeon .

She knew this place like the back of her hand and it brought back trauma and hurtful memories.

She had spent nights here.

When Jessica and Luna Maria would torment her and have her sleep in the dungeon with the slightest opportunity.

She knew the familiar scent and it made her shiver.

She still could not bring herself to tell Xaden how much of a monster his sister was.

Jessica was a dreadful girl who had everything at her finger tips.

It would break his heart to know the horrible atrocities she had committed.

How when she had gotten exhausted of her slaves she would have them be headed while she sipped tea with her friends.

Hopefully along time she would change.

So she kept it to herself.

They passed the guards and they finally went down to where Luna Maria was locked up.

Jasmine stood before her and Luna Maria looked up from where she was seated.

She looked deranged and nothing like herself.

It felt strange to see her this way.

Luna Maria who had always looked her neat

self, her jewelry on her neck and then her hair styled perfectly to the latest fashion.

While she looked the exact opposite.

She looked like a shadow of herself.

"Hello Maria." Jasmine said standing firm even though her knees felt wobbly.

Understand that this was a woman who had traumatized her, her entire life.

Maria gave a smile. "Jasmine my lovely girl. You came to see me. You came to save me from this place."

Jasmine swallowed. "No. I came to know the truth about my mother."

"But I am your mother." She said. "Speak to the Alpha. It seems you are close. Tell him how kind I was to you as a child and how I have always protected you from your cruel father."

"If you were kind you would not need to say it. It would speak for you." Xaden replied harshly.

Maria looked at Jasmine and saw that she had no intentions of letting her out.

She switched her kind and gently demeanor to her true self

"You filthy whore!" She spat at Jasmine. "Standing here acting all self righteous while you are spreading your legs wide open and fucking this monster." 3

Jasmine sighed in heavily. "Alpha Xaden here intends to give you a very painful death. If I speak to him, perhaps I can convince him to be swift and painless. All you have to do is tell you about my mother."

Maria burst out into a laugh.

She laughed so hard you would think she was insane.

"So you are giving me ultimatums now huh?" Maria asked her. "Just so I can tell you about your whore mother?"

Maria laughed. "What do you want to hear? That she was a whore? Who was fucked by every man in the pack? She was ugly and jealous of me that was why she was able to deceive your stupid father and conceive you. You are a bastard."

"Where did my mother come from? She was a slave brought into the pack. Where did she come from?" Jasmine asked specifically.