# 312 THE FLOWER CHILD

Once Maria had Red thrown into the dungeon she was able to breathe in properly. 1

She walked back to the main pack and ate all the meals she had been unable to and drank wine to her feel .

It made her feel so much better to know that her enemy was under her feet.

She was so cold and wicked that she did not care that she was heavily pregnant.

She had given her the opportunity to leave, but she had not listened.

Her plans were going smoothly.

By the time Bale returned it would be too late. She would tell him that she was a thief, call the guards who had gotten the necklace from her bedroom.

And she had simply followed the rules of the pack.

There was nothing he was going to be able to do about it.

She was his mate and his wife.

Maria was the one who had planted the necklace in Red's bedroom. 2

It had all been her plan and Red had fallen right into her trap.

Erica, one of Bale's top commanders barged into the dinning hall.

She slammed hard on the table .

"What the hell did you lock that woman up for?" Erica demanded in rage.

"How dare you come into my dining room and interrupt me in such an unruly manner?!" Maria hissed back. "Leave before I lose it."

"I do not give a fuck about you." Erica pointed at Maria.

Erica tossed away the goblet that was in Maria's hands and it fell crashing to the floor and the she grabbed Maria's face in her hands and pulled her to look at her forcefully.

"I don't like you. I have never liked you." Erica said. "I only managed with you because of my Alpha. Bale left me in charge of Red. I dot care whatever feelings you have towards her but you will not come in between an order given to me."

Maria forcefully pulled her face away and massaged her sore cheeks.

Everyone here had turned her to a laughing stock because of that whore!

"I am the Luna. Once the Alpha is absent, I am next in charge." Maria spat out. "And your Red was found guilty of stealing. You can ask the guards. They were the ones who found it. I was simply obeying pack rules as it is."

"That is not for you to decide." Erica warned. "That is for Alpha Bale. When he comes, it will be he who would decide her fate not you." Erica said and walked away from the table and began to head towards the door.

Maria panicked and followed her behind.

"Where do you think you are going to?" Mari screamed at Erica. "Do not release that whore! I command you not to!"

But Erica was not interested in whatever Maria had to say because she was walking so fast that Maria was running up to catch with her.

By the time they reached the dungeon, Maria heard Urma screaming. "Push. Push. We are almost there."

Maria eventually saw that Red was on the floor and her legs were spread open .

Her hair was matted with sweat and she was

breathing so heavily while Urma was in between her legs.

Gods she was giving birth!

"Go on push." Urma said. "I can see the head."

"Really?" Red stretched her head to look down.

"Don't stretch to look." Urma stopped her and Red threw her head back and began to push.

"What happened?" Erica demanded . "She is not due by two months."

"She went into hard labor." Urma said. "The situation she was thrown in today."

Erica gave Maria a cold glare.

"Then we need to move her away from here."

Erica said .

"No." Maria argued.

"No it is already too late." Urma said ignoring anything Maria had to say. "Just help me with the clothes over there."

Erica went down to assist Red who was pushing.

Maria just stood there transfixed as she watched Red give birth to her husband's bastard.

This child birth was supposed to be her. All her not this whore.

"One more push." Urma begged.

And Red pushed with all her might and Maria saw the baby come out and begin crying.

Maria watched as Urma cut the umbilical chord and then handed the baby to its mother.

"You have a perfect girl." Urma informed her

Red had tears in her eyes as she held her baby to her bosom.

"She is so beautiful." Red said as she wept and held her baby to her.

"What would you name her?" Urma asked. "Look she has red hair just like you.

Red smiled. "Jasmine."

"Jasmine?" Urma said in surprise.

Red nodded. "Yes. I want something different from the names in my family. The first flower that her father gave me when we met, was a Jasmine. He gave me her."

And then Red resumed weeping as she held the baby to her.

And then Red became white.

Urma noticed it and frowned .

"What is the matter?" Urma asked.

And then Red's hand began to tremble weakly.

Urma looked down and saw the blood that was flowing.

"She is losing a lot of blood." Urma said and quickly collected the baby and handed it to Erica.

And then she proceeded to work .

She tried her best to make more stitches and put herbs over her head.

But it seemed to be only getting worse.

And then Red pulled Urma to her ear and said somethings to her.

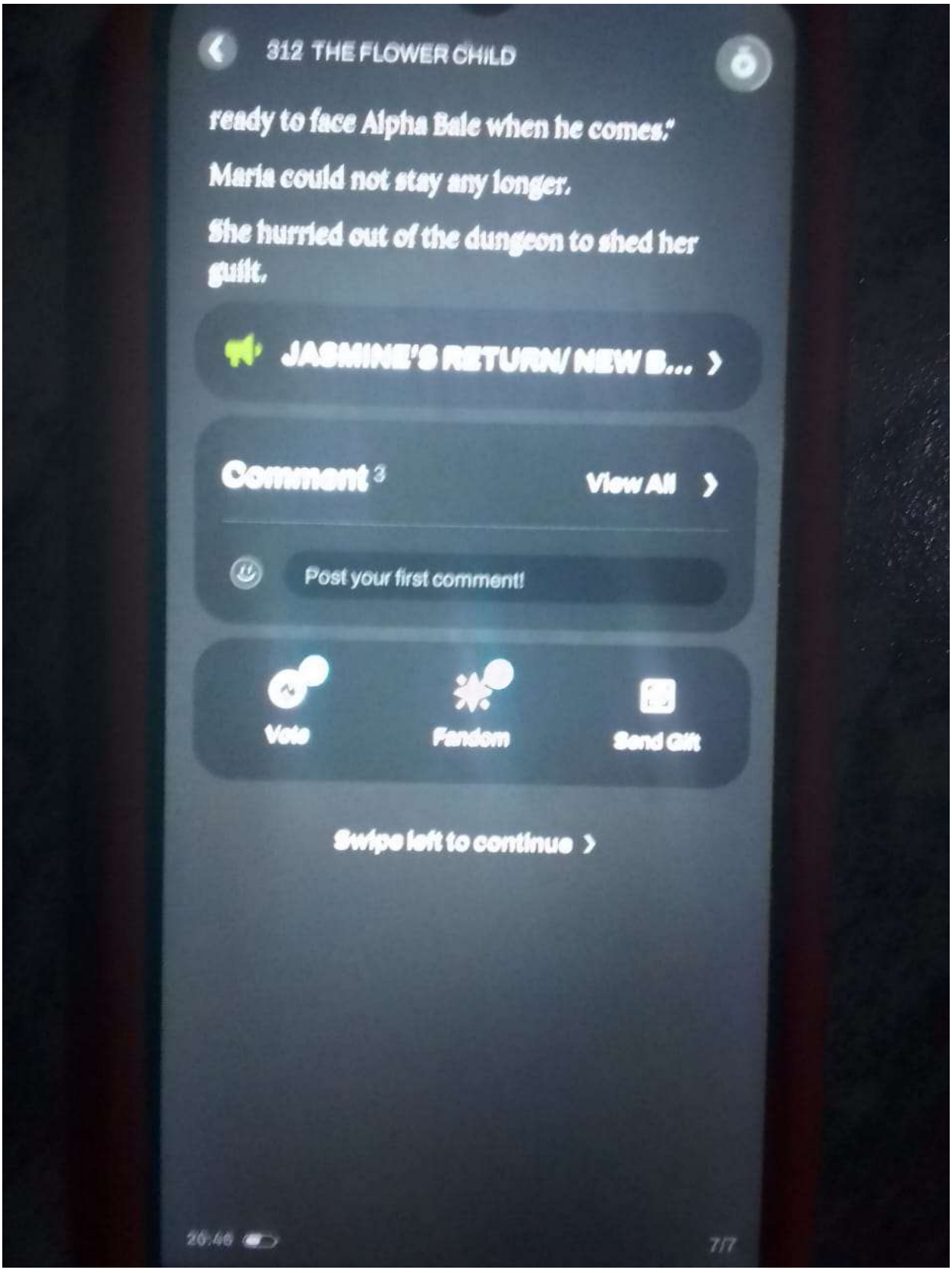
Urma nodded and then Red turned to look up at her baby and gave a very weak smile and then her eyes closed.

Her hand dropped to her side and Maria knew.

She had died.

Maria felt the chills through her entire body. It felt like it was choking and overwhelming her.

Erica looked at Maria. "I hope you are happy now. Because of you a child has no mother. Get


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ready to face Alpha Bale when he comes."
Maria could not stay any longer.
She hurried out of the dungeon to shed her guilt.
JASMINE'S RETURN/ NEW B...
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