316 IN LOVE WITH SOMEONE ELSE

Once Jasmine had left Anna's room, she held her head way up on her shoulders and walked down the hallway. 1

When she had reached a hallway where no one could see her, she immediately broke down into tears.

She wept so much but tried her best to keep it down so that no one would hear.

The tears that she had been holding back.

The humiliating and hurtful things that she had said to her and the truth.

The truth that she had no one.

The truth that she had suffered and barely had any point of her life being good, but yet someone like Anna who had first been Jessica lived life well. 6

Jessica had been cruel and heartless to Anna, even though she was not the daughter of the moonlight pack. 2

The secrets were all out in the open and yet somehow Jessica had been reincarnated as

Anna, and was still as cruel.

Somehow she had managed to find her way to having a good well.

Life was so unfair.

Life did not care how good you were.

Jasmine was proof enough that you could work so hard and yet still suffer.

She wiped away her tears finally, sniffed and prayed that she did not look like she had cried before stepping out of the shadows.

She hurried down the steps and came bumping into one of the other pack members.

"There you are." He said.

She had seen him a couple of times, he was an original member of the moonlight pack and an elderly beta.

"Yes?" She answered.

"Alpha Xaden has been looking for you." He informed her. "He said to get your things ready and packed. You will be

Leaving."

She nodded. "Thank you."

He nodded and then said. "You are welcome. I

heard Maria died."

Jasmine nodddd wondering if he wanted to blame it on her.

After all, all the pack members had been horrible to her and mostly avoided her.

Which in turn defied what Maria had said that everyone had loved her mother.

Because how did they love her mother and hate her eventually.

"Yes she did." Jasmine said and started to go away.

"You are free now." He said. "They are all gone."

That stopped her right in her tracks.

She slowly turned around and looked back at him.

"Everyone in the pack knows you deserved that freedom." He said.

Jasmine was unsure of how to respond to that.

She was upset that it was after they had all died that they were now initiating conversation.

They had watched her suffer and now all of a sudden she deserved freedom?

He started to go back the opposite direction

and then it occurred to Jasmine.

He was an elderly Wolf.

And if she was not wrong, he was one of the original pack members.

He should have been around when Maria had newly mated to Bale .

"Dave wait." She said finally remembering his name.

He turned around and then she walked up to me .

"Were you in this pack when Maria first moved here?" She asked him.

"Yes I was. Why?" He asked his brows raised in question.

She breathed a sigh of relief. "I have some questions to ask you about my mother."

He seemed hesitant but she held his arm.

"You seem to believe that I deserve some freedom." She began. "No one would ever speak to me about my mother. Now is the chance to redeem. Now is the chance to make it real. So I want you to tell me what you know about my mother."

He looked at her for a while and then he sighed in heavily and said.

"What do you want to know?" He asked.

"Is it true that my mother was treated specially in the pack? That she was not originally a slave. And that everyone loved her?" She asked.

"Yes." He frowned. "Where did you hear all of this."

"Not relevant." Jasmine shrugged her shoulders. "I just want to know if it is true or not."

She looked at him, her emotional eyes burrowing into him.

He sighed. "Yes. Your mother was a spectacular woman. She was kind and different from what we were used to. And yes, your father did not say that she was a slave. That was all what Maria enforced. They did not like each other so well."

Jasmine sighed in very heavily.

So Maria was indeed saying the truth.

She nodded. "Thank you."

And she started to leave when he walked up behind her and said.

"You asked me if I was here the day that she

was brought to the pack. I was not just here. I was there the day when your father found her." He said a

Jasmine's eye narrowed. "What?"

"Yes." He said. "I was out with your father's batch of guards when we found her."

"This was at the sand city. The city where the free folks live right?" She asked.

"No." He shook his head. "Well he said that she was from there, but then we met her at the deep forest."

Jasmine shook her head. "No that can not be true. She came from the free folk. There was a raid and then she was found prisoner. Right?"

"Where did you hear that story from?" Dave asked.

"That is what happened right?" She asked.

"No." Dave shook his head. "Not that I am aware of. From what the other wolves had heard and the story that went by, they already knew each other before he first saw her."

Jasmine narrowed her eyes further. "Like they were lovers or something?"

"Not really," Dave said as he put his hand on his

waist. "It was more of like he loved her but the love was not the same."

"What do you mean?" She asked him.

"He loved her romantically, yes, everyone could see that. But she loved him more like you would love a brother." He said.

"That makes no sense." She replied.

"Only those closest could see that aspect. And it was like she was already in love with someone else." Dave said.

"What?"

JASMINE'S RETURN/ NEW B... ›