317 URMA'S GOODBYE

"What?" Jasmine repeated and blinked heavily. "Are you sure about what you are saying?" 1

"Yeah. I am." He replied.

"Why would you say so?" Jasmine asked. "How would you know that she did not love him back? Did she do something? Or did she tell someone or say something that made you suspect that she loved someone else." 2

"What? You think because I am old I wouldn't know when someone was in love?" He asked her.

Jasmine put her hand on her forehead and shook it. "No. That's not what I mean. I just mean that. He is my father. You are telling me that my mother was in love with someone else."

"Look I might be wrong." Dave rose his hands up. "But it seemed different. He adored her and then yet she loved him, I believe in the best way possible. But her heart seemed to be with another. When we found her in the forest and took her, you could see that they already knew each other from somewhere else."

Jasmine swallowed hard.

The stories were all a mix now. Confusing to her.

She massaged her temple and then it hit her.

At that very moment she had an epiphany.

"How many months was my mother when she gave birth to me? Seven right?" Jasmine asked as she made some calculations in her brain.

"Yes." He replied .

And then she began to pace, her hands on her waist. "And how many months pregnant was she when she moved to this pack?"

Dave shrugged. "I don't know Jasmine. Look this was a long long time ago. The memory is almost fading."

"Just give me a rough estimate. It does not have to be so precise." She said.

He scratched his head and shrugged. "I don't know maybe three or four months. She barely showed. Even in her last days the stomach was not so vivid."

She paused and thought very hard. "I heard some things that he was a good man. That he was kind before he became cruel."

Dave sighed and gave a light smile like those

words had sent him down memory lane.

"The best. There was no one like him." Dave said. "But then after your mother died, something in him broke. It was like he was under a spell. He became a monster. He just changed and no one knew why."

"I can barely imagine him being a good man." Jasmine admitted.

Dave laughed. "If he wasn't how do you think he was friends with his allies. How do you think he got to be best friends with Alpha Xaden's parents."

And then Dave's face fell. "Some said it was because your mother died. That could have been it. But...."

"But what?" Jasmine asked closely. "You don't believe it."

Dave shrugged. "My opinions don't really matter."

"You would be surprised how much they do. Please." She begged.

He sighed and said. "It could have pushed him. But it was more than that. I don't know. It was like he was under a spell."

And then Jasmine remembered what Maria had said about stitching dark magic in his favorite tunic.

But Jasmine made no mention of it.

Jasmine nodded. "My father Bale was for about a year in the Royal Kingdom. Right? I remember this because Urma used to tell me stories of him working there."

"Yes that's true. But that has nothing to do with what we are saying." He said.

"But it does." She said as she snapped her fingers and her eyes glowed like diamond.

She laughed .

She laughed and laughed so hard that he though she had gone insane.

"Jasmine is everything alright?" He asked as he touched her shoulder.

She wiped a tear that had sprouted from her excessive laughing.

"Alright? I am perfect." Jasmine said and then she smiled at him. "Thank you for everything."

She started to leave when he stopped he Mr again and said. "You should speak to Urma she knows a lot more about these things than

anyone else."

"Of course." she said.

And then she hurried off to Urma's room.

She knew it!

There was no way in hell that her father, Bale had gotten her mother pregnant.

He had spent over a year at the Royal Kingdom

This was around the time when she should have been conceived.

There was also no way in hell that he had made it out of the Kingdom because he was on his quest to attain the accord

Well she doubted it was possible, not that it was impossible.

But still from when she added two and two together, it meant that Bale was not her father.

Dave himself had said it that he was far away.

So what was it then?

He had taken her mother in even though he knew that she was carrying another man's child. 1

She needed to meet Urma and tell her what she knew.

She rushed up the stairs to where Urma was and pushed the door open.

"Urma you would never believe what I just found out-

She stopped right in her tracks when she saw about five people wearing white completely hiding their entire face and body.

Not even a patch of skin could be seen.

"What are you doing here?" She asked them but they ignored her and proceed to walk around the room very quietly.

She saw Ned jumping up from a corner and walking up to her .

"What's going on?" She asked him. "Who are these people? What are they doing here?"

"Urma is dead." He said. "They are the soul travelers for physicians. They are here for her final ritual".

Jasmine shook her head. "No."

Ned nodded slowly. "Yes."

Jasmine felt her entire being shake and it seemed the wall was vibrating.

Her ears were beating hard like a drum.

She shook her head so fervently that she thought she was about to go insane.

"No no," she whispered softly as she walked towards the shrouded people .

Sure enough was Urma lying down on a make shift bed.

Looking beautiful, like she was simply asleep.

JASMINE'S RETURN/ NEW B... ›

Comment 6 View All ›

Post your first comment!

Vote Fandom Send Gift

Swipe left to continue ›