319 THE SECRET MESSAGE

Jasmine reached out to see what was inside the vial and then Ned flashed her a warning look. 1

She equally adjusted herself and then stood well beside Urma's body.

If they found out that Urma was poisoned, then they wound abandon her personal burial and burn her body somewhere.

She stepped back away and watched as they walked away with her body .

Once they were out of the room, she quickly turned to Ned.

She opened the small palm of her hand as they saw the vial.

"What's that?"

Ned picked it up had sniffed it.

He pushed it away and began to cough and sneeze so violently.

He resumed coughing and howling so hard that Jasmine was unsure of what to do.

"Are you okay?" She asked as she placed her hand on his shoulders and assisted him to get

up.

When he finally cleared up, his eyes were bloodshot red.

She helped him to sit down on one of the chairs in the room before getting him s cup of water.

Once he had drank it, he looked up at her.

"Do you know what is solid band?" He asked.

Jasmine tilted her head to think for a few seconds.

"Yes I do." She replied nodding her head. "It is a dangerous plant. If not used carefully, it could be fatal."

Then he pointed at the small vial in her hand and said. "That contains solid bane, along with other herbs I was am aware of." 1

She looked at the palm of her hand.

Other herbs?

So they were all completely fatal,

"This changes everything." Jasmine said as she wiped away the tears that were gathering at the back of her eyes. "She was killed. Murdered in cold blood."

And then she started to go away but Ned

grabbed her am.

"Where are you go Jasmine?l he asked .

"After the man who did this to the only woman he ever considered me as a woma!" She spat venomously. 1

But he stopped her once again and wisely said. "I can understand how you feel. Angry, pain , every negative feeling and you have every right to feel the way you feel. But do you really think that whoever did it would still be hanging around here?" 1

She was breathing so heavily now, but she was listening to him at least.

"No." She said softly.

"Good." He said. "And we have no idea who did this, they may be very dangerous."

Jasmine slowly came back to her sense and she felt so much anger.

After everything!

Why had they killed her?

Even her own father had never had the head space to afford to Kill Urma .

She scared him, and they seemed not to like each other but he never attempted to kill her.

With all her enemies gone, there was absolutely no reason why anyone would kill Urma.

Unless she had made new enemies.

Just when she had questions for Urma .

Just when she had learned Maria's story, just when she was beginning to piece everything together.

They only person who had a secure tie to who she truly was.

The one person who could dispel the rumors and tell her who she actually was, was gone .

How could she know now?

And then it hit her hard, did someone kill Urma to cover up something because they knew that Jasmine was getting closer.

"Urma did not deserve this." Jasmine stated.

Ned sighed and said. "I hope this gives you inner peace, but while we worked, all she could talk about was you and how much she adored you. She loved you."

Jasmine managed a weak smile .

"But there is no way that Urma would have gone just like that. She always worked before

hand. She was always prepared. And if she died, if someone killed for something that I was coming for, then she must have left something for me to discover."

And then she stopped.

It baffled her and she looked around the room wondering where to start.

"Help me." She said to Ned. "Search for anything odd. We don't have much time. We would be leaving this pack soon." 1

And together they started to tear down the room.

They pulled open cupboards and snooped through her books trying to perhaps find something that would give it away .

Ned called out somethings he had discovered but they were unimportant.

Jasmine herself checked things that she had hoped would bring out something relevant, but turned out to be nothing .

By the time they were done snooping through the room they were exhausted.

"Jasmine I believe that Xaden would be leaving soon." He said.

"What?" She asked and went to meet Ned who was looking through the window .

They were already packing up their things into the carriages .

Jasmine began to itch her hair like fire . 1

Her entire mind was a disarray .

"No we can not leave now." She cried. "I still have found nothing. 1

She dropped to the floor weakly and leaned her back against one of Urma's book shelves.

Ned turned around and said. "That's quite a fine walking stick Urma had."

"What?" She asked.

"Urma's walking stick." He pointed out.

Jasmine frowned and said. "Urma didn't have a walking stick. She was old and her pride refused to let her use one."

"I am a hundred percent sure that is a walking stick". Ned emphasized as he walked over to where she was seated on the floor .

He reached out to the cupboard and picked up a flat stick that Jasmine had never for once noticed.

"I always thought that was just a design on the book shelf." She remarked in awe.

He picked it up and then let his hands run through it and he pressed something on it.

He opened a small notch that lay secretly inside the stick and tried to remove a hidden content inside.

Jasmine was amazed.

A paper dropped out of it.

She hurdled around him and tried to read it.

"I can't read." Jasmine complained. 3

He gave her a wry smile. "Really?"

She looked at him and then Just as he was about to start reading someone banged the door open.

JASMINE'S RETURN/ NEW B... ›