333 THE JOURNEY TO MAGE CASTLE

When they got to the back of the old bar, they realized that there were three horses there waiting for them. 1

"My name is Rashida." The woman with the white hair introduced.

"And I am Caline." The other woman with brown hair stated as she walked to one of the horses. "There is a parade going on and festivity on the street. We would not be able to pass through the city. We would have to go through the woods."

Rashida pointed at the large castle up ahead on the hill .

"That's where the serpent lives." Caline said as she got on her horse.

Rashida equally climbed hers and looked at the two girls.

"Why is there only one horse?" Anna snapped irritated. "I believe this one belongs to me then."

Anna smirked at Jasmine nastily. "You would

have to walk. I am sure it is not new to you."

Anna proceeded to climb the horse.

"You have to share a horse." Caline said. "Would that be a problem?"

Anna looked at them In disbelief. "Of course it would be! How do you expect me to ride a horse with her?!"

Rashida's hair was blowing and the atmosphere was changing.

The winds began to push through them.

"Push me further. And I will teach you a lesson your pack never taught you." She swore.

Jasmine came right in between.

"Please no." Jasmine pleaded. "I can walk."

"You will do no such thing!" Caline hissed. "I have no idea what the relationship you hold as slave and master or whatever it may be. I will not tolerate it."

Anna scowled. "She is the reason why I am here in the first place! If she didn't come here, I wouldn't even be here!"

"You are a slave to this impudent girl." The woman said to Jasmine in rage. "But that does not mean you are a slave to me. And you will do

as I say when I tell you that you shall ride together on that horse or SHE will walk!"

She was now pointing at a gasping Anna.

Jasmine smiled inwardly and tried her best to conceal it.

"Do you have a problem with that girl?" Rashida asked. "I could make this all better and turn you to an ugly rag doll. Just like the one I had shown you earlier."

Anna's face went white and said nothing.

It was clear she understood perfectly.

Jasmine went along with Anna and climbed right behind her.

Anna grumbled inaudible things but did not have the liver to voice her thoughts aloud.

They began the ride with the two women leading them through the forest.

Jasmine who had learned how to ride overtime was now riding like an expert.

"Can you ride any better?" Anna said irritated.

"unlike you I never had riding lessons." Jasmine retorted.

"Then I should be the one riding the horse."

Anna hissed.

"They insisted that I ride the horse. Don't make this anymore harder than it already is." Jasmine said.

"After all the months of you suffering with my brother you still can't act right." Anna said a hint of disgust in her voice.

"What is wrong with you?" Jasmine hissed silently so that the witches didn't hear them arguing. "Why do you always choose to fight with me?"

"Because I hate you." Anna said. "I hate everything about you."

"Then why did you insist on coming here in the first place?" Jasmine demanded further annoyed.

"Because I want to prove it to my brother that you are a good for nothing and a traitor just like your parents." Anna said

Jasmine let a laugh out.

She could not believe her ears .

"Now they are my parents?" Jasmine asked. "Now that everything has gone sour they are my parents. Have you conveniently forgotten

that you enjoyed all the life luxuries. That I never had?"

"That's because they stole me from my family." Anna spat out.

Jasmine looked at her ludicrously.

She could hardly even believe it.

Anna who was then Jessica had lived her life by the wind and on the spoils of the pack.

Now that they were declared traitors, she had conveniently abandoned them and saw them as the bad people and now reminded Jasmine that she was their daughter.

"So you only go where it benefits you." Jasmine remarked. "Now you're the long lost daughter who was kidnapped by my evil pack."

"Yes." Anna said sweetly. "And I always have everything I want. Unlike you. Don't you ever wonder why you're so miserable? Why no one wants you? Why it always goes so bad for you?"

"We're here." One of the women said, stopping Jasmine from doing something she didn't want to do.

Here was a dark gateway that seemed to lead through a dark tunnel.

"What's here?" Anna said rudely.

The other women ignored her and came down from their horses.

Jasmine herself came down from the horse.

"Aren't you going to help me don?" Anna demanded rudely but Jasmine genuinely did not listen and was already standing in front of the gateway with the women .

Anna grunted to herself and proceeded to try and come down from her horse.

The horse adjusted its stance and she almost fell.

"What a useless animal?!" Anna growled at the horse.

The horse neighed loudly and aggressive and kicked her out of its back throwing her down on the ground .

Anna landed hard on the ground and groaned in pain.

It was then Jasmine saw.

The other two women turned to look equally.

Anna held her side as she cried in pain.

"Are you okay?" Jasmine asked as she offered

her her hand .

Anna glared at her and aggressively pushed it away.

"Suit yourself." Jasmine said and walked away.

Anna groaned in rage as she struggled on her own feet to get up and began to dust the sand from her body and hair.

Jasmine went and stood at the gates of the entrance.

"We continue here." Rashida said. "This leads into the castle. The serpent awaits."

JASMINE'S RETURN/ NEW B... ›