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Anna admired the beauty of the castle from afar. 1

It was fat more beautiful than the moonlight pack.

She was in total awe of it.

It was the most beautiful Castle she had ever seen, before the royal castle that is.

The royal castle was extremely beautiful, but there was something that made this castle unique and different.

Something she could not put her finger on.

They walked past the town before heading into the castle.

Everyone seemed to be minding their business.

The men that turned to see them beat their chest twice.

The women who saw them howled and went back on.

To all of them, Xaden nodded at them.

"Why are they doing that?" She asked him.

"It's a way of them showing their respect," Xaden told her.

"It's so different from the moonlight pack." She said.

Back in the moonlight pack, you were expected to be respectful to the Alpha.

You couldn't just go about why your business when he passed around.

You could be beheaded.

A frown came up on his face. "This is nothing like that place. They are Barbaric. Life here will be different from you." He assured her. 1

Anna still could not believe that Xaden was her brother.

That her own life had been an entire lie too.

What if Jasmine had not been given up to him? Would she have married him and had sex with him?

Her own brother?

She shivered at the thought of it.

She turned back and saw Jasmine together with Erik.

She gritted her teeth.

Jasmine was bad luck.

She could see the attraction between Jasmine had for her brother and it bothered her.

Jasmine was a slave and the daughter of the man who had stolen her, Anna, from her parents.

Even though she had lived a good life, she was furious to know that her entire life had been a lie.

There was no one to pour her rage and frustration on except for Jasmine.

There was no way anything could happen between Xaden and Jasmine.

Maybe she was his sex slave but that was all she was ever going to be to him.

"Welcome home." Xaden said as they progressed through the Castle walls.

Anna saw a very beautiful land mass.

There beautiful trees, a massive fountain, beautiful flowers.

It was all so beautiful.

She looked on in awe until they came to a halt at the doors of the castle.

Xaden dismounted from his horse and soon everyone else started to come down.

He walked to her horse and helped her bring her down.

She smiled at her brother.

Then she turned and saw Erik help bring Jasmine down from her own horse. 2

Her face went ablaze in fury.

"Are you alright?" He asked her.

She nodded as she dusted her gloves.

He took her hand and led her into the Castle.

The beauty of the Castle refused to distract her from her growing jealousy of Erik and Jasmine together.

His hands on her waist.

When he was her mate!

She burned in rage.

Xaden was saying somethings and she barely listened to him.

"This was our family." He said and that spurred her mind back to reality.

She jerked and looked up at what he was

talking about.

There was a massive painting of a handsome man with dark hair and amber eyes.

He had a perfect jawline and he looked like royalty itself.

There was a woman to his side.

She had beautiful blue eyes and bright blonde hair. She looked so young and heavenly.

Her energy seemed simple and yet divine. Anna knew that this woman would speak and an entire room would fall quiet just to listen to her. She held a baby in her arms. A baby with blonde hair who was sound asleep. 1

And in the middle of the couple was a young boy probably around the age of eight with dark hair and stubborn eyes. 1

He was so handsome and had a mischievous look in his face.

Anna knew already who they were.

That was her father, her mother holding her and Xaden standing in the middle of the beautiful painting.

Her wolf howled inward and she felt her eyes move with tears.

She felt her heart begin to race quickly and she knew that her wolf had recognized them and was calling out to them.

She felt the tears in her throat and the sudden weakness at the realization that this beautiful family was hers.

That she was ripped away from her true family and stolen like a thief in the night.

She wanted to meet them.

She reached her hands out as if to touch the beautiful painting of her family.

"I found this painting locked away in the ruins of the castle when I finally returned." Xaden said. "They would be happy to know that you and I are here together."

Overwhelmed with emotions she threw her arms around him and hugged him and she began to cry.

Honest tears, not the mischievous ones she had always done to get away with what she wanted.

He rubbed her back and held her close to him.

In as much as she had been a spoilt and dreadful child, she was still a girl who was

collateral damage in the sins of the moonlight pack.

She was also a victim.

She gently let go and wiped her tears with her hankie.

"Forgive me." She said. "A lady does not cryin front of people. It's unlady like."

He smiled as he cupped her cheek.

"There is nothing wrong with a lady finding peace and happiness in a home that was taken away from her." He said.

She sniffed and then he pecked her cheeks and she blushed.

"Xaden." Someone called out.

Anna saw someone running up to them.

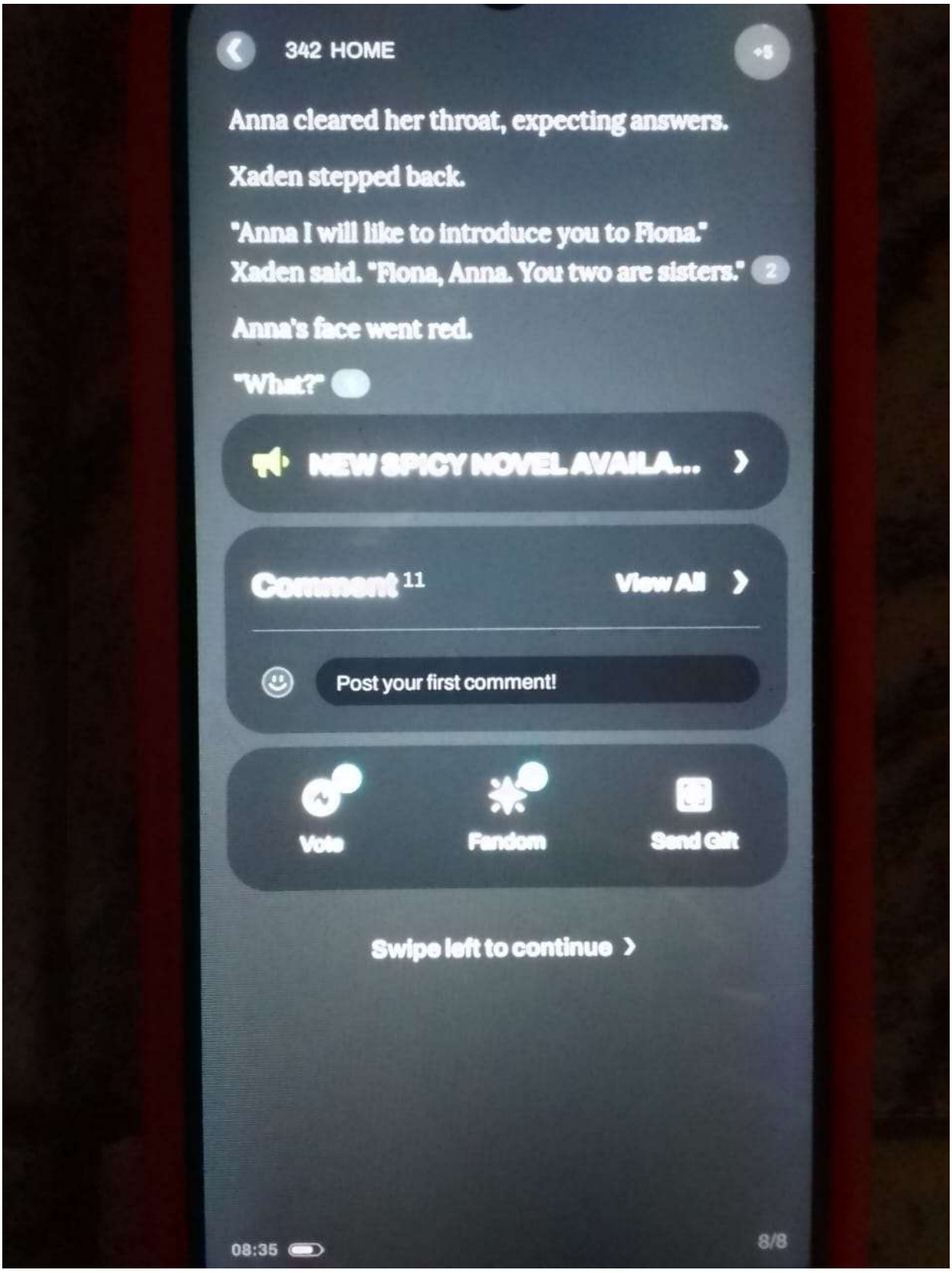
A girl around the same age with dark hair.

The girl hugged him tight.

When she let go, she threw a punch at Xaden's shoulder.

"That's for leaving me here." The girl said.

Anna was horrified at the unladylike behavior of this girl.


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Anna cleared her throat, expecting answers.
Xaden stepped back.
"Anna I will like to introduce you to Fiona."
Xaden said. "Fiona, Anna. You two are sisters." 2
Anna's face went red.
"What?"
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