343 ADOPTED SISTER

"What?" Anna demanded in rage once she heard Xaden refer to the dark haired girl as her sister. 1

Her mind went straight to the oil painting of their family and she had not seen any extra girl.

What was all this joke about?

Xaden cleared his throat. "Fiona his my adoptive sister. I took her in. She is from a distant pack and her mother was an alpha. I took her in as my sister. Hence why she is yours too."

Anna could hardly blink.

Just when she had believed that all the affection and love she was going to get from Xaden would only be to her, here was someone else she wS supposed to share with? 1

An adoptive sister.

She was his adoptive sister. Not hers. She didn't have to become her sister.

She turned and looked at the girl and a complete scan told her she did not like the

girl.

She knew the girl already didn't like her too.

Anna swallowed and because she was trying her best to portray an image of a well behaved girl to Xaden, she extended her gloved hand to Fiona.

"Well, it seems that we have to get along. I am-

"JASMINE!" Fiona screamed.

Anna's face turned red. 1

"What?" Anna blinked.

Fiona raced right past her and Anna turned to see that it was in fact Jasmine.

Fiona was hugging her so tight and saying words like. "Thank the goddess you are safe. I was so worried. Worried about you!"

Anna realized that her hand which she had given out was still hanging in the air.

Embarrassed, she quickly pulled it away and put it by her side.

Soon all the other people who were coming by were around Jasmine.

Asking her if she was fine. How they missed her. If the journey was good.

Anna was furious.

She was the long lost daughter of this pack! This was her family. Her real family and somehow Jasmine had managed to steal the spotlight and become everyone's worry. 1

She felt forgotten and isolated even in her own home.

Xaden cleared his throat.

"Fiona." He said and Fiona turned away from Jasmine, very reluctantly. "Would you take Anna up to her room?"

Xaden gently reached out and squeezed his sister's arm. "Your childhood bedroom, the room that our mother had designed for you has been made to your taste. The same way mother would have wanted it."

Then he turned back to Fiona. "You know which of the rooms I'm speaking on. Please take her there."

"I don't think I can." Fiona replied. "I had promised to take Jasmine to see some new crafts I had made with my wolf. Someone else should do that."

Anna decided there and then she hated Fiona as much as she hated Jasmine.

"No you wouldn't." Xaden stated. "It was not a request."

Fiona's face fell instantly.

"I'll take her." Erik's voice announced.

Anna was surprised.

He was the last person she had expected would offer to do anything for her.

Especially after her threat.

Erik pushed through. "I'll take her myself."

Xaden kissed her forehead. "Erik would see you through it. I wish I could have done it myself. But I need to sort somethings out. have some servants and personal maids assigned to you. I will see you later at dinner? Is that alright?"

She nodded with a stiff smile.

And then he gently let go and walked away with most of the men following him.

Fiona and Jasmine went off and then Erik glared at Anna.

He started walking ahead without inviting her to follow along.

She did so on her own.

"Will you go slowly?" Anna asked him when she

was already tired of running after him.

The man took very long strides that left her running after him no matter how long she ran

He ignored her and kept on walking ahead.

By the time they reached her room, she was bright red and breathing so quickly she believed she was going to die.

"Are you done?" He asked her with a sarcastic tone.

She said nothing but eventually got around breathing heavily.

"I thought life was hard for you in the moonlight pack. A mere flight of steps should be nothing to you." He said to her.

She went red and said nothing in response.

He finally opened the door and then she stepped into a beautiful pink room.

There were long and massive French windows that touched from the extensively long ceiling to the floor.

The windows helped to radiate beautiful and natural light into the room.

There was a massive bed in the center of the room that looked like it belonged to a princess.

Liked with pink garments the softest looking pillows.

The carpet was made of white fur.

She saw a large painting of the same woman she had seen in the hallway with the same baby.

At that moment she knew that it was her and her mother again.

She walked up to the painting and gently touched it.

As if she could feel her mother's warmth simply by feeling it.

She could sense Erik's breathing and she came back to reality.

She turned away from the room that her mother had made specially for her.

"Thank you," she said told him. "I don't need anything."

He looked at her and she felt herself go hot.

"Have you made your decision?" She asked him.

He gritted his teeth in rage and growled.

"Yes I have." He said.

Just as he was about to speak up, there was a

knock at the door and then a group of maids with boxes of clothes and new bedsheets trooped in.

She knew that they were the women Xaden had said would come and assist her.

The women all curtseyed.

Erik nodded. "I will leave you women alone."

And with that he walked out of the room and closed the door shut behind him, leaving Anna with so many questions.

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