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Fiona squealed in excitement once they were out of sight and threw her arms around Jasmine once again to give her a proper hug. 1

She looked all over her and could not stop smiling.

"Look at you. It is so good to see you!" Fiona said. "I was worried you would never come back. I was so worried that something bad would happen to you."

"It is truly a good thing to see you again Fiona." Jasmine said with a genuine smile.

"You have to tell me everything that happened. Every single thing." Fiona said. "I want to know it all. All of it."

Jasmine have an awkward laugh. "There isn't much to tell."

They progressed down the path and found their way up the stairs as Fiona dragged her along.

Once they got into Fiona's room, Fiona forced her to sit down on the bed.

"First of, what did Xaden mean by that dreadful

girl downstairs is his sister?" Fiona asked.

And then Jasmine launched the story on how Anna who had gotten away with everything once again had managed to get away with everything .

"And now I'm the bad person. Now I am the only surviving member of my clan related to Alpha Bale. So who else can they hate if not me?" Jasmine asked weakly.

"Is Xaden sure that she is really his sister? I mean is he really sure?" Fiona asked.

Jasmine gave a very shaken laugh. "Yes she is. She matches his scent. She has lied about a lot of things but this isn't one of them. Xaden is her brother alright and there is no denying that. I'm certain."

"After everything, she did to you and now she some how gets to be Xaden's long lost sister?" A shocked Fiona asked.

Jasmine gave a weak shrug. "I guess that's how life goes for me."

Fiona took in a very deep breath. "I already hate her."

"You don't know her yet." Jasmine said.

"Why shouldn't I? After everything she did to you? She took your life and now somehow despite all the terrible things she has done to you her life much more perfect than it initially was. I don't like her at all. And I don't care if Xaden says she is my sister or whatever. She is nothing of the sort to me." Fiona emphasized.

And then she sighed and hugged Jasmine once again.

"I am just so happy you are here safe and sound. You could have left but yet here you are. And I am also glad to know that all that burden. Lying about who you were is gone." Fiona said. "I am happy that Baie is dead. What he did to my family. What he took from me. But you are not thing like him and that makes me truly happy."

Jasmine gave a weak smile. "Thank you. I never knew I could have a friend in this life."

Fiona laughed a hearty laughter.

"This time this is your home. It was your choice to stay here. And I know it is going to be different this time. You can start afresh. All over again." Fiona told her.

"Your brother is never going to let me go." Jasmine said. "He said it himself."

Fiona snorted. "We will sort that out. For now you just need to have a bath."

"What about lily?" Jasmine asked. "His mate. They are going to get married wouldn't they?"

She didn't know why she was scared of Fiona's response.

Scared of what Fiona would say.

Fiona shrugged nonchalantly and yawned. "Who knows? I don't like the girl. She is too traditional. She steered clear of my path and I did the same of hers."

Jasmine sighed.

Did she want Xaden to marry that girl. No.

But she didn't have a choice in the matter. He was nothing to her and that was the end of the matter. 2

She shouldn't even care whether he did or not.

"I wanted to ask you something?" Fiona asked.

Jasmine tilted her head. "Yes go on?"

"What would think if I told you I had a crush on one of Xaden's men. Do you think he would let it happen?"

Jasmine could hardly blink. "You like one of his

men?"

"It's a stupid crush." Fiona tried to downplay her feelings but you could tell that she meant more. "But I'm just asking. Do you think he would have a problem with it?"

Jasmine thought hard. "It depends really."

Fiona sighed heavily.

"Who is it?" Jasmine inquired.

"None of your business." Fiona laughed back and then her eyes caught Jamsine's emerald necklace.

"So beautiful." Fiona said as she gently touched the necklace. "Did you eventually find out what happened to your mother?"

Jasmine gave a very light shrug. "No. I didn't. That aspect of my past. I want to let go. It doesn't matter who she was or wasn't. I am okay with that. Like you said I want to start my life afresh. I want a do over. Would I like to know who my mother is? Yes. Would I get the answers? Most likely not. But then I'm okay with what I have now."

Fiona smiled as she gently set back the emerald necklace.

"She must have loved you very much." Fiona frowned. "Why does it look like it's broken?"

Jasmine frowned and looked down at her chest.

"Broken?"

She took a hold of it herself and realized that it did look chipped.

Like a bit of it had fallen out.

She realized that it had always looked that way.

And that she had never taken so much note to it.

Before her and Fiona could investigate further, she heard a knock at the door and soon it swung open.

It was a servant.

"Lord Xaden asks for your presence in his chambers Jasmine." The maid said.

Jasmine felt her heart beat stop and her entire being begin to tremble.

Once again she had forgotten about the emerald necklace.

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