345 YOU HAVE NO FREEDOM

JASMINE'S POV 1

"I'll be back," Jasmine assured Fiona.

"Do you want me to come with you?" Fiona asked.

Jasmine gave a light smile and a weak smile. "No, there won't be any need for that. I will be back."

Jasmine followed the maid who had come to call her, and together, they went past the massive hallways and busy workers.

Since she had returned, she had not had the chance to see Loren. Once she had seen Xaden, she would head straight to his quarters to find him.

Mainly to give him the bad news of Urma's death. 1

She breathed heavily and followed the maid.

She saw that they went past Xaden's throne room.

Jasmine got confused.

"Aren't we supposed to see Alpha Xaden?"

Jasmine asked, very confused.

"Yes, we are." The maid replied.

"We just went past his throne room." Jasmine pointed out as a matter of fact.

She had not been to the pack in a while, but that did not mean she had forgotten her way around the castle.

"He wants to see you in his chamber." The maid informed and continued walking ahead.

Jasmine felt her heart stop.

His bedroom.

The last time she had been in it, she had been naked.

She swallowed and followed right behind the maid.

They approached the massive doors, and the maid abruptly stopped, forcing Jasmine to stop quickly.

"I'm sorry." The maid said. "But I wanted to thank you..."

That was the last thing Jasmine had expected from any maid's mouth.

She blinked in disbelief. "Why are you telling

me thank you? What did I do?"

The maid heaved a profound sigh of relief. "Some of us. I wanted to thank and apologize for saving us. Alpha Xaden would have had us executed for almost lynching you when, in fact, all you wanted to do was help. But you still saved us."

Jasmine watched as the maid spoke with fear and, perhaps, guilt.

"The others are filled with shame. So, I had to come to use this opportunity to tell you thank you." She spoke.

Jasmine gave a weak smile. "It's okay. I only did what I could to help."

The maid nodded and started to head back to the doors when Jasmine stopped her.

"Also, please tell them not to be scared of me. I also owe everyone an apology for what my father did." Jasmine said.

The maid seemed shocked.

As if she had expected a much harsher response from Jasmine.

The maid nodded and said a silent thank you.

She headed to the chamber doors and opened

them.

"Your majesty." The maid said, looking down at the floor. "Here she is."

Jasmine stepped inside the massive room, and the maid, still looking down at the ground, retreated behind her and closed the door.

Jasmine saw Xaden standing in his breeches, overlooking the entire city.

She remained standing, not sure what he wanted her to do.

After a few minutes, he turned around and showed his handsome face.

Jasmine felt her heart leap. 2

Despite everything that had happened. He still had the power to make her weak.

To make her flustered and feel like a little girl.

She was in love with him. She loved him. 1

She had told him the last time they were here when the truth of her identity had finally come to light.

But he had insulted her, barked at her in rage at the weight of her words.

I called her a liar and swore to punish her.

Of course, he wouldn't have believed her.

Not after he had discovered that she had deceived him and been a spy to her family.

He looked her all over and leaned against the French windows.

"You sent for me, my lord." She said in a tiny and quiet voice.

"My investigations into the death of..."

It took him a minute to blurt out her name.

"Eleanor." He said.

She could see the hurt on his face and wanted to hold him and tell him it was okay.

"Proved to be fruitful. It was your father that had her killed. He did it as a way of making weaker. Everything that had happened down to Aurora's death. It was all him." Xaden said.

She swallowed.

And now she was the only surviving bloodline of the moonlight pack.

She had never expected her father to do that much. But after all, he had been an evil man.

What had he not done to Xaden?

"I am sorry." Jasmine apologized truthfully.

He ignored her. "He is dead. But does it take away what your family has done to me?" 1

He gave a bitter laugh before saying a weak "no."

"I should kill you. Punish you for what your family has done to mine." Xaden said. "I want you in my pack to keep an eye on you before you threaten me. And if you do. If you think that you can revolt against me."

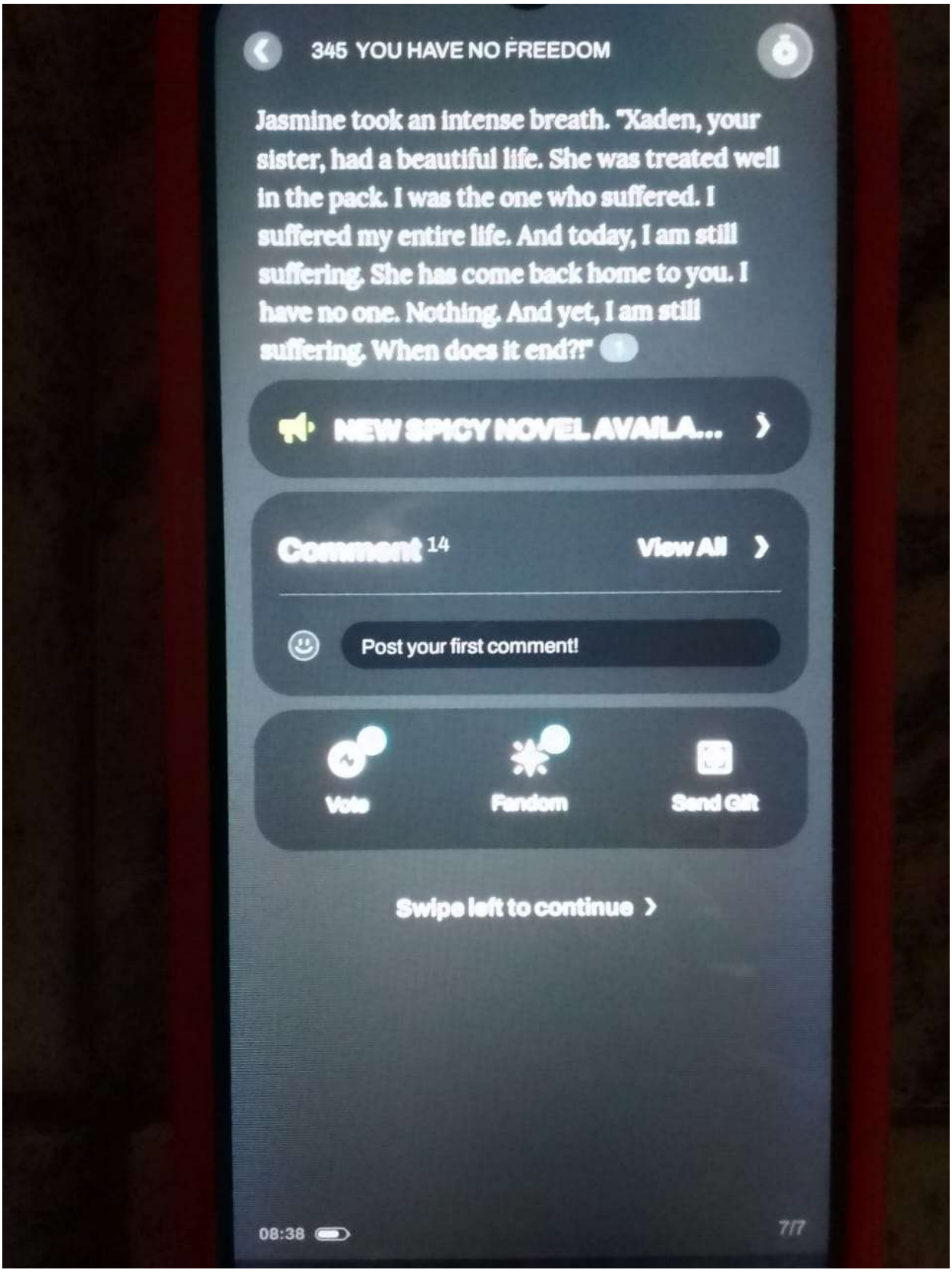
He gave off an evil laugh.

"I would end you." He promised. "You do not have the right to make a decision. For what your family has done to my sister and me, you will serve us until you die. That Is your punishment."

Jasmine felt her heart stop. "But back in the moonlight pack. You said I had a choice. I chose to stay because I had nowhere to go. I chose to stay because I wanted to build a life here."

"You should have thought about that before you stupidly put my sister's life in danger, looking for an answer to an already dead wolf." He spat harshly. 2

Jasmine felt like she had been slapped on her face.


345 YOU HAVE NO FREEDOM
Jasmine took an intense breath. "Xaden, your sister, had a beautiful life. She was treated well in the pack. I was the one who suffered. I suffered my entire life. And today, I am still suffering. She has come back home to you. I have no one. Nothing. And yet, I am still suffering. When does it end?!"
NEW SPICY NOVEL AVAILA...
Comment 14
View All
Post your first comment!
Vote
Fandom
Send Gift
Swipe left to continue
08:38
7/7