346 INTERRUPTED PASSION R-18

Xaden glared down at her and Jasmine realize what she had just said and she sighed in. 1

"Anna has her life and I am very very happy for her now that she is back with you." Jasmine said. "It was unfair that she was stolen. But Xaden She lived my life. She never for once suffered. You saw it yourself. Because they gave me out to you. They rather kept her than sent her away back to you. If they had not sent me to you. You would have done what you did to me with your sis-

"ENOUGH!" Xaden declared unwilling to hear the rest of the conversation.

They both knew where she as headed and it was nothing but the plain truth.

If the moonlight pack had treated Anna with such disdain they would have never hesitated to give her out to Xaden.

It would have been incest.

"You have seen my back. You have seen the scars. You have seen what I faced and you know deep down that my life was hell." She said.

"Does not change the fact that you lied to me!" He barked aggressively. "You lied to me! From day one. You could have told me nothing but truth, but instead you chose to deceive me and bring murder and death to my home!" 2

"I should have told you the truth yes. And I am sorry. You have no idea how sorry i am. I should have never deceived you and made you believe that I was their daughter. But I didn't know you. Here I was being taken prisoner from a cruel life that I lived all my life to face another. How was I to know if I was going to receive any different? Would you have even believed the words of a stranger if I told you it was a lie?"

He went dead quiet with those words and the silence was an answer.

"If I can take it all back, I would without even thinking of it. But I can't." Jasmine said. "It's not fair to me that I suffered in my own home, came here to suffer for a crime I was innocent of and still lost everything." Jasmine face a weak smile. "Anna might have been stolen but at the end of the day, she still has you. She would always have you. I have nobody."

He looked down at her and very gently walked up to her.

Her face flustered and went red in color.

What was he trying to do,

She took a step back and then he caught her hand and drew her to him,

Then he caught her chin and forced her to look up at him,

"Life isn't fair," He said in the most cruel and yet alluring way ever,

And then he went down to her neck and bit at the nape,

She gasped at the pleasure she felt ,

Her body had been craving his touch for so long, it set fire on her,

His tongue danced on her neck and she started to breathe heavily, her body began to shake and she could feel her insides begin to go moist,

He tore at her dress,

"Life isn't fucking fair," He said as he drowned his face in her neck,

He grabbed a handful of her hair and squeezed as he nibbled her neck, bit and sucked on them,

She wanted to throw her head back and moan in pleasure but his hand which held her hair kept her in place,

Then finally he forced her to look right at him and she did.

His eyes were glaring over her hungrily like a man who had not had a meal in weeks.

He was starved and hungry.

"That is why you will never be free. You belong to me. Whatever I desire of you is what you shall do. Your body is mine and you will never belong to another." 6

He hungrily kissed her and she tasted his warm saliva as he bit down on her bottom lip.

The sheer ecstasy of it all.

The desire as he hungrily rolled his tongue over hers and she moaned tasting him.

She felt his manhood hard and against her.

He aggressively picked her up and in a split second she was on his bed.

He tore open her dress and his face went down on her hard nipples.

He sucked hard on them and drew at it.

She cried as she squeezed the bedsheets, while his hands went under her dress and in between her legs.

His fingers spread open her legs as he began work his way fingering her.

She felt herself moist and slippery under his touch and all she could do was cry and beg for more.

He started to rub his manhood that was still in his pants against her and she felt her body involuntarily opening up for her.

Her body began to spread its legs on its own.

Ready for his entrance, baiting for it.

And then he dipped his fingers inside her tight and moist pussy.

She cried and began to shake as his fingers played with her walls while her body relaxed more and more liquid telling him she was ready for their mating.

And then he went back on her neck and began kissing her all over.

She was crying and begging for more.

Begging him to enter and delve into her deepest parts.

She put her fingers through his hair as she moaned in pleasure.

Jasmine didn't hear the door open, but she heard the male voice.

"Xaden I was hoping that we could- I am so sorry for the interruption!"

They both turned around and saw that it was his uncle Uther.

Jasmine was lucky that Xaden was over her and he therefore concealed her nackedness.

She grew red and found herself begin to cover up.

Xaden got up and put the covers over to hide her nudity.

He himself got up and began to adjust his clothes.

"Uncle." Xaden said as he walked towards him at the door.

"I am so sorry I had no idea you had company." Uther apologized.

Jasmine wanted to hide further inside the bed.

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