# 349 LADY OF THE PACK

Anna was furious at Etik for just leaving her standing that way. 1

And there was no way she could go after him.

Not in front of the servants.

He slammed the door so hard she jumped and then she composed herself.

"Hello," she said to the woman.

"My lady." They all choruses as they curtseyed.

"My brother sent you to me." Anna stated as she folded her arms .

There was a knock at the door and it was opened.

A large woman with a full chest who seemed to be in her mid forties stepped in.

"Lady Anna is it?" The woman asked with command.

"Yes." Anna said crossing her brows.

Who was this woman to talk to her in such a manner.

"My name is Belinda. I am the head of the

house. I oversee most of the work. Your brother insisted that I see you and introduced you to the palace and everything about it." The woman said.

"I see." Anna said. "And do you know who I am?"

"Yes you are Alpha Xaden's sister." The woman said.

"Good." Anna said. And she walked back to the picture of her and her mother.

She tapped at the baby in the painting aggressively. "To be more precise I am that baby. Which means I am a daughter of this pack."

"I see.." Belinda said even though it didn't seem she understood where she was going with this.

"As daughter of this pack and sister of the Alpha of this pack. I would like to be the one managing the castle."

Anna really didn't care about doing any work.

She preferred not to even do any at all, but she had given her brother the image of her being a very good and hardworking girl.

She needed to keep up the image to him.

No matter what.

"If you don't know, but where I lived I did a lot of handy work and I am able enough to see the entire doings of the castle." Anna said. 1

Belinda gave her a boring look. "That must have been lovey can I see your hands?"

Anna frowned. "Why?"

But before Anna could even give her permission to or not, Belinda walked up to her and grabbed her hand.

She started to feel her palms .

"You said you did a lot of handy work in the pack you lived in didn't you?" Belinda asked her.

"Yes I did." Anna said as she snatched her hand away. "What are you? Some sort of witch?"

"Your hands are too soft for someone who did manual labor." Belinda said. "You don't even have a single cut on any part of your body."

Anna went red. "It's private."

Belinda nodded. "I see."

"Anyways." Anna said trying to faun her the topics before she was caught in her lie, even though she doubted Belinda believed a word she said. "I would order you on how I want the

castle done. How foods are to be prepared, how the furniture is to be made."

Belinda sighed dryly. "I'm just the Castle keeper. That Job belonged to the late lady Aurora and your brother has given it to someone else."

"Who?" Anna asked shocked .

"Jasmine." Belinda stated matter of fact. 1

Anna's face went aflame. "That's impossible. She is the daughter of a traitor and a murderer."

"That's funny, considering you were one until a few days ago." Belinda said and the other maids chucked to Anna's horror. "Forgive me my lady. Rumors tend to fly around her quite fast."

Anna wanted to order a beating!

For all of them!

She wanted them flogged so much that their skin bled and their flesh ripped apart. 1

She gave a cruel and twisted smile.

"You seem to think that I am tolerant of bad behaviors." Anna asked. "You should ask Jasmine. She will tell you. Or rather, you should see her body. They will tell you what I can do. You do not want to cross me. Get OUT!" 1

Lady Belinda curtseyed in obedience and respect. "Yes your majesty." 1

And with that she left the room.

Anna began to pace burning in fury.

She hated that stupid harlot.

And why would her brother assign Jasmine to be the one to oversee the castle.

This was her family's castle! 1

It was her right to do with it as she deemed fit!

Jasmine did not belong here and so she had no right absolutely none to take on such a role.

Everyone knew that the role of manning the pack belonged to the wife of daughter of the pack.

Not some outsider!

The other girls still had their head bent down waiting for her to give an order.

"What are you all still doing here? After you laughed at me? Get out!" She barked at them.

And with that the girls all took to their heels and went out of her room.

Anna was so furious she paced around her room for a while and then eventually gave in to

a bath.

She went to wash room and saw that the buckets of steaming water were not yet turned into the bath.

She was so angry she proceeded to do it herself but the water splashed on her, burning her.

She screamed and began to cry as she touched her body.

She saw her flesh peeling off and then she closed her eyes to use her wolf abilities to heal.

Once she was healed, her body was left weak and exhausted.

She didn't know when someone came into the room until she saw a girl around her same age inside her wash room .

Anna panicked and then growled flashing out her teeth.

"Who are you?" Anna demanded.

The girl picked up a robe and opened it up for Anna.

"My name is Lisa." The girl said. "I'm a maid in the pack."

Anna was suspicious of her. But then she snatched the robe from her

"Why are you helping me?" She demanded. "How dare you enter my room without my permission."

"I know you hate Jasmine. I hate her too. And I've been in the pack from the vest first she moved here." Lisa said. "I offer myself to be your personal maid. I know we will get along very well."

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Jasmine was in Loren's quarters when they heard a knock at the door.

Loren looked down from his glasses and then quickly whispered to Jasmine. "Hide them".

And she quickly hid the dust and the multiple books they were using to research on the old language.

Loren cleared his throat and walked to the door, once he opened it, Belinda came in.

"Loren." she greeted.

"What brings you to my door?" He asked her. "I don't have any more green leaf cloves."

"I am not here for those. Well not now." Belinda said. "I'm here for Jamsine. I know she is here."

Loren opened the door wide enough for
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Belinda to peek in.

"Jasmine." Belinda called out.

Jasmine got up from where she was seated and went to the door.

"Hello Belinda." She smiled.

Jasmine didn't think Belinda liked anyone in the pack at all.

She was hard and straight on everyone, but if there was anything Jasmine had noticed, she was just and fair.

In a way she respected her.

"Lord Xaden has given me instructions for you new chores." Belinda said. "If you will come along with me and let's be over with this."

"Alpha Xaden has already told me. He said that I was going to be his personal maid." Jasmine said. "And I would do all his personal work."

Belinda sighed. "You have been assigned to be the lady manning this castle." 2

"What?" Loren and Jasmine chorused in belief.

"I believe that I had the same reaction myself and to be honest doing all the work myself since Aurora's death has been the death of me." Belinda said .

Jasmine shook her head in disbelief. "That's not possible. Taking care of the pack is the job of the mate or sister or wife of the Alpha. Not a slave like me. And alpha Xaden hates me." Jasmine assured. "I am sure you heard wrong." 1

"Don't worry I asked him the same question myself." Belinda said. "Lets go."

Was this a joke?

Jasmine could hardly believe her ears.

If he had wanted to give her this task, then why didn't he tell her then and then?

Belinda was already down the hallway.

"Dont waist my time Jasmine. There is going to be a feast tonight and everything needs to be perfect." Belinda said.

Jasmine looked at Loren innutyer disbelief.

He prodded her out and she finally followed after Belinda.

When she finally caught up with her.

"Since Aurora died, the job has been quite tedious and for some reason or the other Alpha Xaddn believes you can handle the job." Belinda said.

"Why would he think that?" Jasmine asked

herself.

Belinda shrugged. "I have no idea. Now this is his sister's first night in the pack. He wants it perfect. Also the royal family will be coming too." 1

"What?!" Jasmine almost fainted

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