350 OBEY OR LEAVE

"You heard me well." Belinda said as she walked ahead. 1

Jasmine felt her head begin to spin.

Why was the royal family coming again?

Was it to finish what Xaden had started?

And maybe kill her because they feared she would revolt and attempt to revenge her pack?

She wondered about Queen Rose who had been ill and her terrible grand daughter along with her own daughter and sisters

It was a whole family mess Jasmine didn't want to get involved with.

And then Jasmine remembered seeing the King and Queen's sister having sex.

She gasped to herself.

She had pushed that so far down her mind with so many things happening, and now she was forced to remember.

It angered her that the King would cheat on her such a wonderful and beautiful man with someone who was nothing like her.

She wanted to stay out of all of this.

Everything!

"Jasmine!"

And she was brought back crashing down to reality.

"Yes lady Belinda." Jasmine said.

"Are you even listening to me?" She demanded.

"Yes, I'm sorry." Jasmine said massaging her forehead. "I think this is a bit all too much for me. I don't think I want this task."

"There is nothing that can be done." Belinda said as they headed for the kitchen. "We have till midnight before the feasts and preparations need to be made."

Jasmine sulked as she finally went into the massive kitchen.

The workers all stood at attention once they came in.

Jasmine felt strange.

These were women who had barely even looked at her when she had first arrived here, and now all of sudden she was being made to command them.

She felt sick to her stomach.

"In the passing of Lady Aurora and my difficulty to man the pack." Lady Belinda said. "Alpha Xaden has made it the task of Jasmine here to give instructions on how meals are to be prepared, the castle is to be cleared and if there are any other further work. So you would all be answering to her. As you all know, there is going to be a feast tonight. You are all to obey her, as disobeying her would be seen as disobeying Alpha Xaden."

There was a murmuring amongst the crowd, but no one really opposed .

Jasmine knew that as much as some of them liked her, like the maid who had come to fetch her earlier, there were still some who harbored hatred for her.

"I will not be answering to that slut." A familiar voice said.

Jasmine turned and saw it was none other than Lisa.

Lisa who had been such a huge problem her entire in the pack .

The very same Lisa who had been the ringleader in her gang beating.

And of course Jasmine didn't expect her to obey her.

"Why you little whore." Belinda snapped at her. "Do you think I would be standing here giving instructions if Alpha Xaden himself had not asked me to himself?"

"I don't care if he did. If you just know. Alpha Xaden would soon give me a title in the pack because I was the one who exposed her lies to him. The bitch isn't even on my level. There is no reason why I would obey her."

Lady Belinda was about to say something in response but Jasmine stepped up and very gently touching her arm.

In a way to say, don't worry I'll handle this.

Jasmine turned back to the small crowd of people.

"You can refer to me in whatever name you want. Bastard, latent, bitch, slut. Whatever suits you best. I don't have a problem. But I have a problem with someone who wouldn't take an instruction. To be honest I don't want to do this job. Came as a surprise. Why don't I simply reject it? Because it's no use. Alpha Xaden always gets what he wants we all know that now. If you don't feel comfortable with me

following his orders so we can all go past this sooner than later, then I suggest we work together. If you don't agree then...."

Jasmine stepped to the side away from the door and motioned at the large black door.

"Then by all means you are free to leave." Jasmine said.

There was an absolute silence in the room. No one stood up to leave, no one opposed.

She looked back at Lisa who had her face screwed up in an ugly way.

"This won't be the end of me!" Lisa snapped at Jasmine as she marched up the small steps that led to the door .

She groaned in rage and opened the wide door before slamming it down hard that the glass shook against the walls.

Jasmine sighed. "Now that that is done with, can I please see Aurora's rooster?" 3

One of the maids brought it to her.

Jasmine remembered her.

She was the only girl who had tried to stop the other maids from beating her that night.

Jasmine looked down at the illegible words before her.

She still could not read.

"What's your name?" She asked the girl.

"Mya." The girl responded softly.

"Can you read?" Jasmine asked her.

She nodded and then Jasmine handed her back the paper. "If you would be kind enough to read it out for me. I can't read."

The girl looked surprised and everyone else seemed too.

Even Lady Belinda.

But the girl read the paper aloud and Jasmine had an idea of what she wanted to fix.

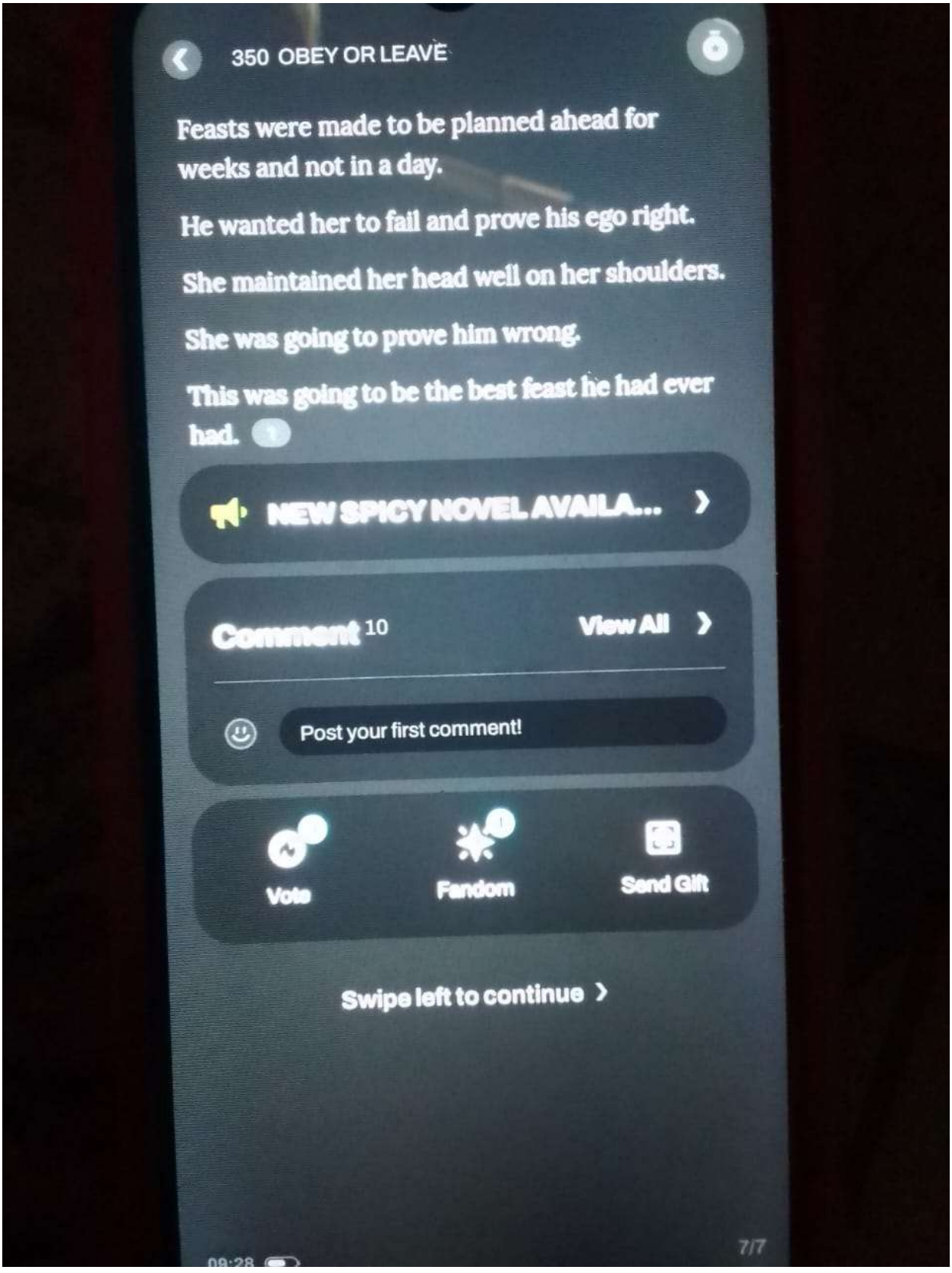
She had seen her own pack host feasts and she knew what was expected.

She had seen some things done andbhar even wished she would one day be in the position to do it herself.

And now here it was.

She was not stupid.

She knew whwy Xaden had offered her this particular responsibility.


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Feasts were made to be planned ahead for weeks and not in a day.
He wanted her to fail and prove his ego right.
She maintained her head well on her shoulders.
She was going to prove him wrong.
This was going to be the best feast he had ever had.
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