368 A NEW LIFE MADE

Jasmine gently fluttered her eyes open and she looked around. 1

Her eye sight still blurry slowly came to a clearer vision.

Then she saw Xaden backing her, talking to a woman.

She viewed closely at the woman. Why did she seem so familiar. She had seen her before.

Both Xaden and the women were in a heated conversation and she could barely hear them.

It felt like her sensors were weak and she was slowly understanding her surroundings.

She looked around and saw that she was somewhere she did not recall.

It was a small cabin and it smelled funny.

There were all sorts of things that creeped her out.

How had she gotten here?

The last thing she could remember was feeling dizzy in the hallway and then everything went black.

Had she fainted?

Had Xaden brought her here.

She slowly started to hear their words and then.

"So you want me to tell Jasmine? Or you would do it?" She heard Xaden say.

"Tell me what?" She asked confused.

And all two of them turned back to look at her.

They made eye contact and no one said a word.

Jasmine felt her head ache and then she groaned in pain as she set her fingers against her head.

"Are you alright?" Xaden asked.

He was already by her side in a split second.

She nodded numbly. "Yes I think so. Just a slight headache."

The woman walked to her. "Excuse me."

And then Xaden stepped back even though Jasmine wished he didn't.

The woman began to touch Jasmine all over.

"Do you have pain anywhere in your body?" The strange woman asked, her dark eyes scary and

her dread locks thick and full hanging over her face.

Jasmine was terrified for a second.

She looked up at Xaden who nodded. "It is fine."

She felt safer and turned back to the woman. "Just my head. And then my tummy. I feel nauseous."

The woman made eye contact with Xaden and it was as if they ware communicating, but not verbally.

"Have we met before?" Jasmine asked unable to help herself from asking.

The woman did not respond.

She rose to her feet.

"I would give you somethings to take and you must strictly adhere to them." The woman said. "You would feel better if you do if you are told."

And then the woman got up to her feet.

Jasmine looked up at Xaden.

"How did I get here?" She asked him confused.

"What was the last thing you remember?" He asked.

She raked through her mind. "I was walking

down the hallway to get the report of all the complaints from the servants and then I was feeling dizzy and I think I blacked out."

"How long have you been feeling this way?" He requested.

She started to lie and then he interrupted. 1

"Do not lie to me Jasmine." He warned her.

She stopped and sighed heavily.

"For two weeks now." She said quietly.

"Two weeks?!" He exploded. "And you didn't tell me?!"

She was confused.

Why did he care so much? Since when did he even care about her?

He had subjected her to all sorts of suffering and ridicule.

So why was he caring now.

"I didn't know I was to tell you when I was ill." She said honestly. "And it wasn't serious. I thought it was going to pass."

"You thought it was going to pass. I sure as hell bet you didn't think you would pass out on the hallway. It could have been worse."

She sighed to herself.

"Why do you care so much?" She asked him .

He went silent.

And then she turned to look at the woman who was seemingly familiar.

"What happened to me? Why did I faint?" She asked and then she turned to Xaden. "Why did you bring me here? What are we even doing here?"

She perceived an odd smell and sniffed her body.

"And why do I smell like that?" She asked feeling nauseous again.

They went quiet.

She began to breathe heavily and panic.

They were scaring her.

Everything was scaring her.

She felt her heart begin to race faster and then the dizzy spells began .

She had to grip something to prevent herself from falling.

"Woah." Xaden said holding her. "Take it easy."

She was forced to sit down.

"What are you not telling me?" She asked.

Xaden looked at the woman and then back at Jasmine.

The woman nodded and Jasmine began to fear even more.

What was so terrible that they frequently maintained eye contact and were so worried to tell her.

He sighed in heavily.

"Jasmine you're pregnant." He stated.

She froze.

Was she hearing correctly.

"What?" She managed. "I..I'm what?"

"You are pregnant." The woman repeated for Xaden.

Jasmine felt her head begin to spin.

She was pregnant for Xaden?

How?

It made no sense to her.

When she had first moved to the pack, she had heard the girls in the talk about how he had

never been able to get anyone pregnant.

There had been rumors that he took medications to prevent pregnancy.

Maybe she was naive but she had never really thought much about ever getting pregnant.

And then it hit her.

If he had never gotten anyone pregnant. Why was she the only one who had gotten pregnant?

And then it occurred to her.

He believed that she had slept with someone else.

He had brought her here to kill her because he believed that she had being with someone other than him.

Once again, he would never believe her if she told him the truth.

She thought of this new information.

That she had a little one in her and her motherly instincts activated.

She slowly got up and began to take steps backward

She said targeting the door with her side eyes.

"What are you doing?" He asked.

And then she proceeded to run to the door, but he was faster than her.

He slammed it shut and she was propelled against him.

"Don't kill me." She begged him her eyes filled with tears.

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