369 BEST DECISION TO MAKE

"What?" He asked lost for words. 1

She swallowed hard.

"Please don't kill me." She begged him.

"I'm not going to kill you." He said as he firmly held her arms.

He looked genuinely confused. "Why the hell do you think I would kill you?" 1

Her lips quivered as she mustered the courage to say the words to him.

"Y... y... you think it isn't yours." She said. "I haven't slept with anyone else other than you. I heard the rumors. You have never gotten anyone pregnant. You won't believe me if I tell you that it is really yours."

By now the tears were already flowing down her eyes.

He seemed taken aback by her words. 1

He gently touched her cheeks and wiped away the tears.

"Jasmine I know the baby is mine." He said shocking her.

Her mouth dropped open, stunned.

Trying so hard to decipher what he had just said.

"Huh?" She said now her turn to be lost.

He sighed heavily. "Jasmine I know that the baby is mine. I don't think you slept with someone else." 1

She swallowed. "So you aren't going to kill me?"

He shook his head as he gently cupped her cheeks. "No Jasmine."

She was completely confused.

Xaden who never believed any words from her lips all of a sudden took in the fact that the baby was his and without question too!

Now Jasmine was really scared.

Or maybe t he things she had heard about him had all been false.

She felt utterly stupid now.

Then he rose a brow. "So the girls in the pack spread rumors about me and your job is to sit and listen to it."

Her mouth dropped.

"I didn't mean it like that." She said.

He shook his head. "No you meant it like that."

"How sweet." The woman said.

"I'm really pregnant?" Jasmine asked the woman.

The woman nodded. "Yes you are."

Jasmine smiled to herself and she gently sat her hands to her stomach. 1

She had created life inside her.

Her and Xaden had both created life within her.

She had rarely thought about the concept of children since she moved here.

When she was younger, she had prayed that when her Prince Charming would arrive and save her from the moonlight pack, he would take her to his pack and live happily ever after with their little pups.

This wasn't what she had prayed for, but she could compromise. 1

She smiled to herself and then she met the dark faces of Xaden and the woman.

She felt something was wrong.

Like her happiness was about to be short lived.

"What's wrong?" She asked sending the tension.

She held her stomach protectively.

This time it was the woman who spoke up.

"Those dizzy spells you had." She said. "You feeling nauseous and the pain?"

Jasmine nodded. "Yes I understand. Pregnant women go through some of these. I had been around a number of pregnant women back in the moonlight pack and even assisted during childbirth with Urma."

The woman shook her head. "Yes it. But in your case it isn't. In your own case things are more extreme. You didn't just pass out. You could have died."

Jasmine felt the blood drain from her face.

"You are an unshifted wolf, Xaden is an Alpha. There are going to be complications and what you just went through was the tip of the iceberg. It could get worse."

Jasmine became stiff.

"That's not all. Breeding between Unshifted wolves and shifted wolves talk less of Alphas hasn't really been.... Investigated. We don't

know much about it." The woman further explained. "If this is just two months of your eleven months, then we don't know what else might await us. We don't know how you might handle it, how the pregnancy could progress and we also do not know how the child birth would be." 2

Jasmine didn't want to believe the words she was hearing.

She wanted to convince herself that it was all a lie. That it was all a mistake.

That she was wrong but her brain told her otherwise.

Her common sense told her that it was true and yet her intuition had a string conviction that she would make it.

That she would scale through and survive.

Defy all odds and her and her baby would survive.

"But you aren't certain right?" Jasmine said reasonably. "This is all on an if basis."

The woman and Xaden made eye contact and then the woman nodded. "Yes. We aren't sure."

"It's a risk that we can not afford to take." Xaden told her.

"So what are you suggesting?" She asked him.

He sighed heavily and said. "I'm suggesting that we terminate the pregnancy."

Jasmine felt her tongue go sour and her entire being go pale.

And then he began to explain. "It is too risky. We don't know how it will end. The safest way is to end it now while we have the time."

Why was fate so cruel to her?

Just now that she had received the most beautiful news, she was being forced to choose to take away this blessing?

She shook her head fervently.

"No.... No... no," she said softly.

Xaden sighed and shook his head.

He gently went to her and held her arms. "Jasmine there is not two ways about this. This is the best decision for both of us." He expressed.

She jerked free if his gasp

"You mean the best decision for you!" She snapped at him.

He shook his head. "Goddamn it! You could die

Jasmine! You could die! Can't you see that??!"

She shook her head stubbornly. "Stop acting like you care about me. You don't, so stop pretending like I mean something to you. You've always wanted me dead. This is the best decision for you and not me." 2

He looked like he wanted to explode. "Goddess!"

"You don't want a child and I know you have never wanted one. So I'll leave right now and you would never hear from me ever again. You would never have to care about me or bother about me. I would be out of your hair forever." 5

"Never." He said. 2

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