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Jasmine shifted uncomfortably at the new information dished out. 1

This was not the only nice room available in the pack so why was he giving her this one.

Anna gave a tight lipped smile. "I know things have been really hard between us but hearing you were ill made me realize how important you are to me. And if my brother wants you in this room it means that he must care about you."

Jasmine wasn't so sure on how to respond.

"Thank you." Jasmine said.

"If you need anything please let me know." Anna said.

Jasmine nodded and then Anna pecked Xaden.

"I'll see you later at dinner." She told him. "Right?"

He nodded and then he kissed her cheek back and she went out of the room.

Xaden turned to Fiona.

A look that said she needed to go too.

"I think I need to be on my way too." Fiona said.

Xaden stepped aside to let her pass.

"I'll see you later. Okay?" Fiona said as she bent and kissed Jasmine's forehead.

Jasmine nodded with a a smile and then Fiona looked at Xaden before going out of the room.

When she heard the door shut, Jasmine took in an deep sigh and was now conscious of the fact that Xaden was alone with her.

She sat up straight in bed.

"How do you feel?" He asked her.

She felt so uncomfortable and odd with him asking about her.

He looked genuinely worried about her.

"I'm fine." She said. "Thank you."

She shifted uncomfortably and then she finally voiced her thoughts.

"Xaden I needed to say something." She said. And then she took in a deep breath. "I am well aware of the fact that you never wanted me and you have said that. I am also aware of the fact that you don't want this baby. You voiced your opinion that too. Which means you don't meant the both of us. Marie said she could offer

an abortion but there would be risks. Giving birth or even the process of having this child would be risky too. And I have decided that I would rather risk having this child than risk losing it."

He said nothing.

He was just staring down at her.

She felt judged, but she went on regardless. "And that is why I am asking for permission before I do what I want to. I want to leave the pack and I will go far away and raise my child and you would never have to worry about either of us ever again and I-

"No." Xaden said.

She stopped short. "What?"

"I said no." He said.

"B... b... b-

"Do you know why I never wanted to have a child?" He asked her.

She blinked taken aback by that questions

"N... n... no."

He picked one of the luxurious seats and put it in front of her bed before seating down.

"You probably heard from whispers around the pack." He started. "But when I was young my pack was attacked by my father's best friend, your father."

She felt the guilt creep up in her .

"And during the slaughter, the only reason why my father did not defeat him. the only reason why mother did not survive was because of Anna and I." 3

He rubbed his chin. "Bale used the fact my father loved us against him. He used it as his weapon. Loving someone, having a child or a family makes you vulnerable and weak. So I decided that I didn't want to ever have a vulnerable spot. I never wanted to give my enemies an opportunity to infiltrate me. Kidnap my loved ones and then force me into a tight position. I never want that."

"But now you have Anna. She is your sister and your family even Fiona too." Jasmine said reasonably.

"And I can handle them. I can manage with them." Then he said. "If you think that I will stand and watch you take my child far away to have enemies one day use he or she as leverage against me, then you must not know me."

"I would rather have you under my roof and let you have him here than for you to be missing without a clue."

Jasmine closed her eyes in relief. "Thank you so much I don't how to thank you enoug-

"Don't." He said. "I'm not finished. I will need to make some other decisions on this matter." 1

She frowned. "Decisions like what?"

"By tonight I would already have." He said. "And I will let you know."

Her stomach dropped.

She had felt relieved and now here she was worried again.

What did he mean he needed to make some decisions?

About what exactly.

"You are certain that you want to keep this baby." He asked.

She nodded. "Yes."

"Then so be it." He said.

And she breathed a sigh of relief again.

She had honestly not expected it to go this way.

"I would get a personal nurse to take care of you during your entire pregnancy since we might face some complications." He said.

"But I can handle myself." She argued.

"Well I don't think you were doing much handling when you were half dead this morning and threw everyone in a state of confusion."

She bit her bottom lip.

He was right after all.

"You're right." She mumbled.

"I would inform Loren of the situation. He would frequently check on your condition." He said. "Anything you want would be brought to you."

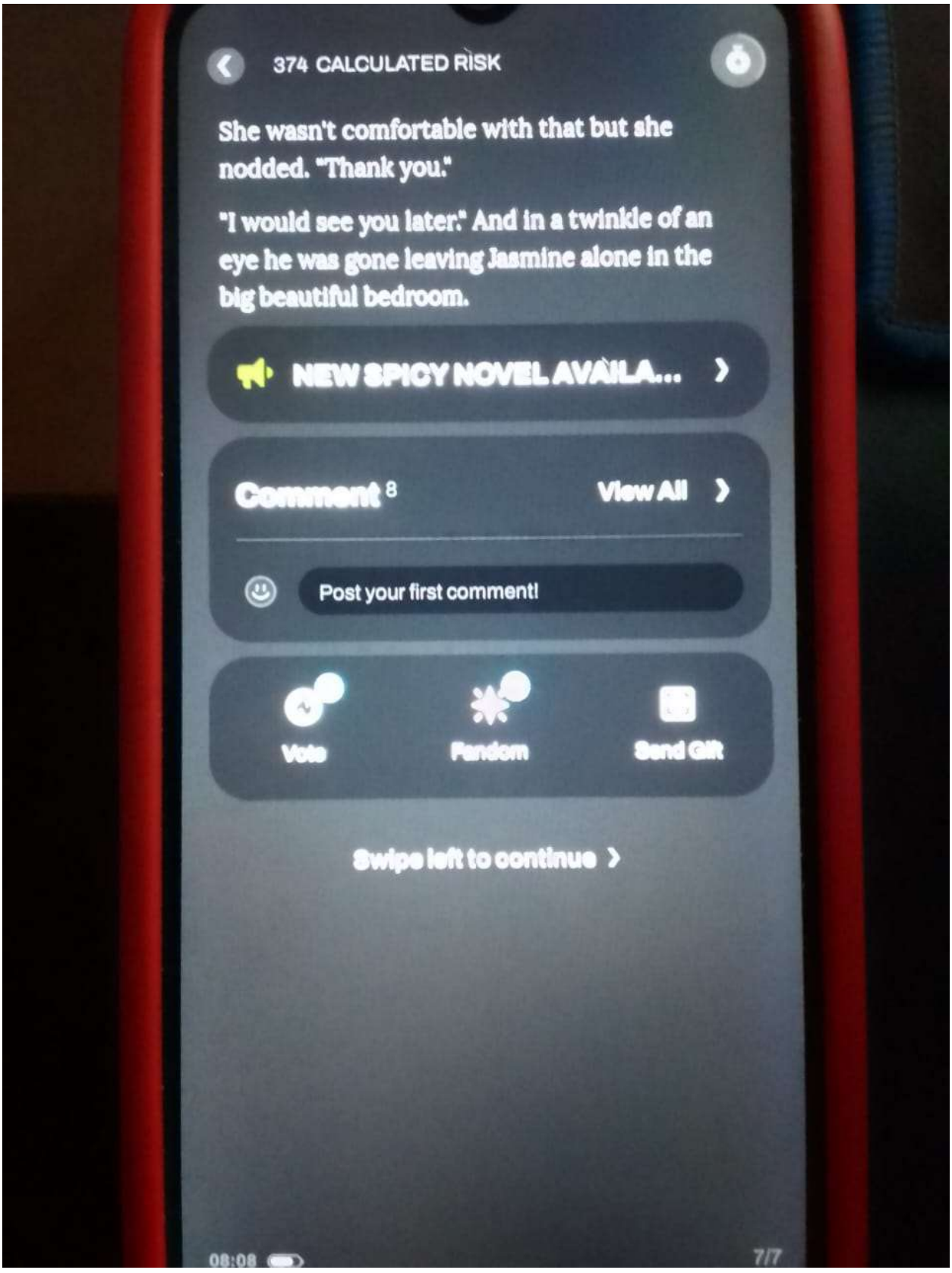
She looked around the room, suddenly feeling alone.

"Am I just to remain here?" She asked him.

"For now yes." He replied.

"I can't. Everyday. I would be bored. I worked my entire life. Staying in bed all day isn't for me." She said. "At least I know that I need to move around for the baby to not get lazy."

He sighed. "Fine. But the nurse would escort you everywhere you go."


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She wasn't comfortable with that but she nodded. "Thank you."
"I would see you later." And in a twinkle of an eye he was gone leaving Jasmine alone in the big beautiful bedroom.
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