395 KEEPING THE BABY

THE CRESCENT PACK 1

Streaks of sunlight struggled to enter the bedroom from the tightly closed bedroom.

Jasmine slowly turned around and tried to go back to sleep.

Then she realized that her bed felt different.

She sensed that where she was, was different.

She very gently opened her eyes and saw herself in a very big bed.

She slowly stood up.

Her head ached and then she remembered the previous night.

She had cried so much that she had fallen asleep.

That was the last thing she remembered.

The memory of Xaden telling her that he was going to take her baby away was fresh in her mind.

Take her child and Marry his mate.

She was never ever going to do that.

Not over her dead body.

She had suffered in that exact same way and she knew that if she let that happen to her child, her child would suffer the same fate.

No one was going to love her child the way she would.

She didn't care how nice Lily was.

People could change.

And at the end of the day, Lily would always remember that the child wasn't hers.

This was the only thing that made Jasmine's life worth living.

She wasn't going to give her baby up.

No matter what.

There was only one way she could have her baby, and that was running away from the pack.

She couldn't go out through the front doors, she knew that there would be guards stray would lock her back up.

She jumped up from the bed and looked out through the massive French windows.

There were few people bustling around to work.

It was too far up from the ground.

She went to her balcony and scouted around for a means of escape.

She saw the second floor below her floor had a balcony that seemed to lead down the hallway.

She could go down from there and when she got down, she could sneak through the hallways.

She rushed back to the bedroom and snooped through cabinets in search of bedsheets.

Once she had gotten about nine of them, she began to tie their ends together one after the other.

When she was done she saw that it was long enough and she went to the balcony and hung it over.

Then she returned to the bedroom and tied the first end of the newly made rope to the edge of her firm bed.

She dragged at it, to test it and it was fine.

The bed didn't budge.

She smiled to herself send just as she was about to head towards the balcony, her door opened and a woman in her thirties came into

the room.

Jasmine had never seen her before

Jasmine froze in her place.

"Good morning my lady." The woman greeted. "My name is Claudia and I am your nanny."

That was true.

Xaden had promised her a nanny that would be at her beck and call all through her pregnancy.

Claudia looked from Jasmine to the rope in her hand .

Her brows raised in question.

"Thank you Claudia, but I don't need a nanny." Jasmine informed her.

"I think you do." Claudia said. "Are you trying to escape from this room?"

"What do you think?" Jasmine asked irritated.

Her pregnancy heightened her emotions and she was not proud of them.

"I don't think you should be doing that." Claudia said. "You could fall and I don't know if your pup would survive."

Jasmine gritted her teeth in anger.

She was not thinking straight.

She was overwhelmed with her emotions and simply doing anything that came to her mind.

Jasmine put her hands protectively around her stomach.

"Nothing is going to happen to my baby." Jasmine said.

"Of course, but if you try to jump down from that balcony or use that rope to slowly come down, something would happen." Claudia warned her. "Can you sit down with me and have some tea before you think of escaping."

"You haven't had a breakfast yet and you along with your baby must be weak." Claudia remarked. "After that, you could run away."

"Why aren't you telling Xaden?" Jasmine asked skeptically. "You can call the guards and they would be here any moment from now."

"You are distressed and I can understand." Claudia explained. "I'm not trying to do anything that would make you extremely unhappy or upset you. I was employed to take care of you and your baby. I am doing just that."

Before Jasmine could respond, the door was opened and no one other than Xaden's himself

stepped in .

"Jasmine don't try to do that." He advised her. "You would hurt yourself."

"I would rather run say from her than hand over my baby to you." She informed him.

She tried to rush back to the balcony but he stopped her.

"I am not taking the baby from you anymore." He said. 1

That stopped her right in her tracks.

"How do I know this is true? Why would you do this?" She asked now confused. 1

Yesterday he said an entirely different thing from what he told her today.

"Because I don't want you hurting yourself like you are about to right now." He expressed. "So come back."

She looked from him to the new nanny wondering if this was a trap.

"How do I know you aren't just lying to me? How can you prove it?" She asked him.

"I give you my word." He said. 1

She looked down at the balcony and suddenly

she began to fear

They were right if she attempt to use the hand made rope, what if she slipped?!

And the she bean to worry for her child.

She felt nauseous and then she took a step back .

He helped bring her in and then she sat on the bed where she tried to suppress the impending feeling of nausea.

"Claudia could you excuse us for a moment?" He asked.

"Of course my lord." She bowed and went away from the room.

Once Jasmine heard the door shut, she began to feel uneasy at the thought of being alone with him.

Especially after what had happened last night.

"Jasmine I won't take your baby away from you anymore." He repeated.

She didn't trust him. Not one bit. 1

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