

116 FINDING THE WITNESS

GENERAL POV 1

Jasmine wiped her tears even though they were already spilling down as she hurried towards the corner, and then Princess Belle ran after her.

"Get back here!" Princess Belle snapped at her.
"Don't run from me this time! Get back here!"

She caught Jasmine's shoulder, grabbed her, and roughly forced her to turn and face her.

"Get back here!" She said.

Then Belle remembered that Xaden hadn't gone so far away.

She quickly looked up towards the stairs to see if he was looking at them, but he was already gone.

She sighed a sigh of relief and turned back to Jasmine.

Who had seemingly turned to look in the same direction she had.

An infuriated Belle snapped at Jasmine.

Jasmine held her cheek as her face was sent to the other side due to the impact of the slap.

"Look at me." Belle hissed. 1

But Jasmine's face remained downcast.

Belle angrily dragged her face and made her look at her.

"I said, look at me, you little bitch!" Belle hissed.

It was then that Jasmine looked at her.

She had tears in her eyes; she could see them, but none were going down.

And it made her only angrier.

Belle wanted to see her in tears. I wanted to see her miserable.

Belle looked her over and assessed her well for the very first time.

It was different because when she had seen her, she had hated her, but now she knew that Jasmine was her blood.

She looked her over.

Jasmine had fire-red curls, eyes as green as the grass, milky skin, and an oval face.

Belle gasped at the stunning resemblance between Jasmine and her late aunt Scarlet. 4



Jasmine had never seen Aunt Scarlet, but there were portraits of her in the castle, and the resemblance was unbelievable.

Despite her unkempt and miserly appearance, she was just like her late aunt Scarlet.

Belle could swear that if her mother, Princess Coral, had her now black hair turned red, she would look exactly like her.

Because the two sisters were twins.

How come she hadn't seen it in the first place?

And it made Belle even angrier.

Here was a girl from nowhere who was on the road to ruin everything she had ever had.

Take away her destiny.

"You slut!" Belle said. "How dare you try to seduce Xaden? How dare you walk out on me when I spoke to you?"

Jasmine said nothing.

"I'm speaking to you! When I demand a question, I expect a reply!" Belle hissed.

"Forgive me, Your Majesty." That was all Jasmine said.

And it only made her more upset.

"I would have had your head had it not been for the fact that you are under the jurisdiction of this pack," Belle said. "You wouldn't even have the opportunity to breathe. I would have cut out your tongue myself."

Jasmine said nothing and then said. "Your majesty. You're mistaken. I have never attempted to seduce Alpha Xaden."

Belle's beautiful face twisted. "So what? Are you telling me that he finds you! Of all the she-wolves, which one is the most attractive?"

Belle laughed. "Please spare me that."

Jasmine sighed. "I haven't said that, Your Majesty. Moreover, you have said it. Who am I even to have the eyes of the Alpha bestowed on me? He hates me. Nothing more."

"And you will steer clear of him," Belle said. "Don't trample on me. Xaden is mind. Keep that in mind."

"I never said he was mine in the first place, Your Majesty," Jasmine said quietly.

Belle was so shocked that she took a step back.

She had never had someone so audacious to her. 1



The worst part was that she had been so calm and not even rude when making a statement like that.

"G-get the fuck out of my sight, you slut!" Belle screamed at her.

Jasmine bowed and turned and left.

While Belle was still furious from that moment, she heard a familiar female voice.

"Well, well, well. If it isn't the spoilt heiress herself."

Belle turned and saw Aurora.

"What are you doing here? Weren't you kicked out for fighting the princess?" Belle asked sarcastically.

"Oh, I was. But you see, it was just for a short while. Xaden couldn't do without me, so he called me back," Aurora said.

"Well, you have competition." She said to her.
"There is already someone filling your space."

"Does she fight with you? I hope she does."
Aurora said with a smile

"She can not be compared to me." Belle said.

"Convince yourself," Aurora said. "The festival is over. You can also pack your things and leave. See you out."

Aurora walked away, her heels clicking on the floor, and Belle stomped away.

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#### AURORA'S POV

After Aurora's brief encounter with Belle, she went off on her way.

She didn't have time for the spoiled girl.

There were other matters at hand, at least the ones she was supposed to face.

She finally had it all.

She finally had enough to get Jasmine out of the Castle and dead.

She headed down the castle and found her way towards the dungeon.

The guards bowed as she proceeded to the last holding cells, which held the most treacherous prisoners.

Jasmine herself had been locked up here. 1

She reached the last guard, and he stepped



aside.

She was not supposed to be allowed in, but she had bribed her way in.

"Is the prisoner in?" She asked.

"Goes nowhere." He replied as he fumbled for the keys.

They opened it, and she stepped in.

"Make sure no one comes in until I leave," she said, and then she went on ahead.

She strolled through the empty cells until she reached her destination.

She cleared her throat.

"Wake up, my dear." She said with a glamorous smile. "We have a lot to discuss."

The chains jiggled, and then the figure in the dark rose and came to light.

Alexander, with his eye patch, came into view, and Aurora smiled.