

58 GIRL FIGHT

BELLE'S POV 1

Once her mother had told her what to do, she left her bedroom, her ladies waiting by her side.

"Where is Alpha Xaden?" She asked.

"He is on the training grounds with his men."
One of them replied.

She didn't even know their names, and she didn't care.

They were only here to serve her.

She sighed. "Fine, we will go there."

Then she went on as the women followed her behind.

There was no man like Xaden.

From the first day she set eyes on him, she knew that she wanted him.

He was powerful, fierce, and the most handsome man she had ever met.



His entire allure was dangerous. I called her to him.

The tattoos on his body, his masculine features, and the scar across his eyes only made him ten times more intriguing.

She wanted him so much!

He could be her king.

She knew how much her father admired him, and tying him to the royal family would be ideal. 2

Xaden ruled a large percentage of the wolf world. They didn't just respect him; they also adored him.

It wasn't fear like she had seen in some other packs.

But utter respect.

She didn't care. To her, fear was better than anything.

If anyone feared her, then they would think twice about crossing her.

And that was why she frequently punished her servants.



It sent fear down their miserable spines.

She was currently eighteen, and in three years, she would be queen.

That was all that mattered.

As she strode down the hall, she saw Aurora.

Xaden's slut.

Belle hated her with her entire gust, and she was sure Aurora hated her equally. 3

When he first arrived at their castle, he had come with Aurora amongst his men.

She had been disappointed and furious to find out that he had a slut.

Of course, she knew that he slept with many women, but discovering that there was someone close enough to him as Aurora had driven her crazy.

"Xaden's slut." Belle said. "It's been such a long time since I saw you."

Aurora turned around and took in the sight of the spoilt, pompous royal brat.



She gave her a very false smile. "Same. At least I'm Xaden's slut. I'm not the jilted woman." 2

Belle's face grew red.

Aurora was happy to know she had hit a nerve.

Belle took a deep breath. "I'm not jilted. You have no idea what you're saying. It's only a matter of time before Xaden comes to me."

Aurora nodded with a smile. "You keep reminding me that will never happen, princess."

"Wait and see," Belle promised.

"Honey, I've waited so long, and you've done nothing," Aurora said, shaking her head. "It's such a shame. Look at you. You are beautiful, rich, and the next queen of this kingdom, yet he still does not want you."

"And he wants you?" Belle asked. "Last I remembered, he was just using you to get tired. We both know that Xaden will never marry you. It's just pure sex."

Aurora's face tightened. "At least it's sex, and I'm not fantasizing about him in my sad bedroom, knowing he would never touch me."

Belle was going to explode.

Aurora smiled and walked to her. "Mind I tell you? It was a real whopper. He will never get tired of me."

She walked away, but Belle pulled her back and slapped her.

The hall went quiet.

All the people who had been watching were now looking at both women. 1

Aurora held her bottom lip and felt the blood that had been drawn.

"You will never speak to me in such a manner," Belle warned her as she pointed a finger. "Know your place with me, as I am your future-

The blow came and sent Belle sprawling on the floor. 3

"My lady!" The servants said they were rushing to her.

"How dare you?" Belle said it in utter shock.

She had been so stunned.

No one has ever laid a hand to her.

"I've wanted to do that for so long, princess,"
Aurora said.

She turned to leave, but Belle jumped at her back
and began attacking. 1

A full-blown fight ensued.

The people tried to separate them.

Even the guards came in between, but none
could separate the warring women.

Belle dragged Aurora's hair, Aurora used Belle's
heels to smack her head, Belle used a side stool
to blow Aurora's tummy, and Aurora put her
fingers in Belle's eyes. 1

Either way, both women were rolling in the fight,
screaming and yelling at each other.

Then, they were separated immediately by
Xaden and Erik, who had happened to find the
women as they came in.

"What the hell?" Xaden demanded of both
women as he pushed Aurora aside.

Erik held Belle.

"Let me have that stupid bitch!" Belle screeched like a cat. "Let me have her, and I'll show her that she can never mess with me!"

"You'll be lucky once I get my hands on you! Lucky that I don't kill you immediately!" Aurora retaliated, and both women struggled to be released and resume their fight.

"Hey, hey, hey," Erik said.

"Enough!"

It was the King.

There was a silence in the hall.

No one said a word.

"What is this?" The king demanded.

Belle burst into tears. "Grandpa, it was her. She hit me first, and she said awful things about me." 2

The king turned to Aurora. "Did you truly hit her?"

"Your majesty," Aurora said. "I did. But she started it! She used words on me! She had it coming; everyone here was witness to it."



The King turned back to Belle.

"Grandpa, I am telling you:

He raised his hand and silenced her.

Belle couldn't believe it.

"That's enough from the both of you." He said.

"You've already disgraced yourselves enough."

"To your bedroom now." He told her.

She knew better than to argue with him at this moment.

She grudgingly did as she was told and went away.

He turned to Aurora. "Get out of my sight."

And with that, she hurried out of the room.

Then he turned and walked away.