



97 BELLE'S GRIEVANCES

BELLE'S POV 1

Belle stormed down to Xaden's room after she had waited for over two hours.

Her mother had always told her never to do things in a rush because she was fond of that.

It had been outright humiliating to see him ignore her for that, that slave!

First, it was Aurora.

Aurora was gone after so many trials and meddling, at least before the end of the sacrifice.

She had wanted to see Aurora's face when she discovered that Xaden had mated with her as the chosen maiden for the last sacrifice.

And when she finally had him all to herself.

But now she was faced with someone so insignificant that it was humiliating.

Finally, she reached the first guard leading to his



chambers.

But they blocked her way with their spears,
forming an X.

She gasped. Didn't they know she was the future
queen?

She took a deep breath and said.

"I would like to see Xaden. Is he in? He left the
dinner hall in a terrible mood."

"He is occupied." The guard said.

"Occupied? Doing what? If he is with a maid, I
assure you he would be very interested in seeing
me." Belle said she was further enraged and in
disbelief.

She tried to move forward, but their spears
remained in place.

"His lordship said not to be disturbed." The guard
repeated.

"How dare you?! Not to be disturbed? Who else
would he want in his presence but me?"

Then, a figure came running right past, and the
spears were removed so she could make her



way.

Princess Belle gasped in shock as she stopped right in her conversation.

It was that slave! And AGAIN?!

It was too much!

Then Belle eyed her up and down and saw that she barely wore any clothes.

She was dripping wet, and the material clung to her body.

She could see the outline of her curves, and Belle grew jealous.

Even her own breasts were not as full as that! 1

The slave fervently held up the front bodice of her dress to her chest, making Belle notice that it had been ripped.

Belle knew the slave was coming from a dead end; Xaden's room was the last one by the far end.

So she was coming from Xaden's room!

Belle felt the rage in her.



"You?!"

To Belle's shock, the slave girl didn't obey her but ran past her.

What utter disgrace was this?!

"Get back here this instant!" She screamed.

But the girl didn't stop!

Belle was further enraged!

The guts that a mere slave would ignore her own orders! How dare she?!

She was a nobody!

A dirty slut!

"Get back here, or I will have your head on my plate. I swear it!" Belle promised.

But the girl was already gone.

Belle was so furious that she was even breathing heavily.

She turned back to the guards.

They had returned their spears, blocking her from passing.





Her eyes rained fire.

"LET ME PASS!" She screamed.

"The Alpha is not to be disturbed."

The guard said.

Belle gasped at the disrespect!

She was the queen! She was going to be queen!
And yet they had turned her down in such a way.

I humiliated her in such a horrible manner!

First, it was the guards, then the slave girl, who
ignored her like she wasn't even present, and
then it was the guards again.

"You infidels of low birth!" She spat vehemently.
"I am your future queen! You just let a dirty slave
go past, and now you are telling me that he is not
to be disturbed?"

"It's just orders, your majesty." The guard said.

Belle wanted to burst out in tears at the
humiliation imposed on her.

She didn't know what to do.



"Xaden!" She cried aloud.

His room wasn't so far; surely, he would hear her call out to him.

"Xaden!" She yelled.

But there was no response from his end. 3

She turned to the guards, who still stood their ground.

Further arguing with them will only make her look like a fool.

Never in her life had she been so humiliated!

"I will be back, and I swear your heads will be a gift from this pack!" She promised.

And with that, she spun around and rushed down the hall.

She went to her mother's bedroom as usual and burst into tears.

"What's wrong, my sweet?" Her mother asked her.

This time, her mother and grandma were not making any concoctions. 2



Belle narrated the entire ordeal, and her mother gently patted her back.

"There, there." Her mother said, "You shouldn't have done such a thing a thing in the first place."

"Mother. He took out Alexander's eyes and cut off his hand just for beating her." Belle exclaimed. "I am certain she put a hex on him!"

Her mother turned to her grandmother, and then she said, "Well, in that case, you should have stepped away from the entire situation. You should have come to us. Now look how you've disgraced yourself!" 1

Belle went silent, unable to say a word.

"We've explained it to you. Xaden is not himself. The marriage bond makes him overly protective of her. I can promise you that he doesn't care for her." Aunt Cherry said.

Belle swallowed, trying to convince herself that they were right.

But she still couldn't.

"If that's the case, I want her head along with those guards!" Belle screeched.



"You can have the head of the guards. That I promise you." Aunt Cherry said. "But not the girl." 2

"But why?" Belle said, not understanding.

She always got what she wanted. Why was this an issue?

"Because if you kill her, Xaden will never forgive you." Her mother said,.

"Tomorrow, once you two mate, the marriage bond will be broken, and then you can kill her. No one will stop you."

Belle sighed and took a deep breath.

She made peace knowing that all her problems would end by tomorrow night.

She was never patient, but tonight, she will have to be.