



126 INTERLUDE

*A FEW MINUTES BEFORE THE BELLS WERE
RUNG* 1

Belle, who had still been reeling from her newfound discovery of Jasmine being her cousin and rightful heir to the throne, could hardly breathe.

After her humiliating confrontation with Aurora and even Jasmine, who had been so rude, she sadly sat down on her bed and mused while her mother made some potions.

"Don't pout." Her mother said. "It makes you look ugly." 1

Belle pushed her face away. "You have no idea what it means to have everything you knew belonged to you threatened in a split second because of a nobody mother."

"Oh, I do know what it feels like." Her mother said. "Remember that I killed my sister."

Belle blinked. "Mother, you did that?"

"Of course I did. Do you think that your family line would exist if some other relatives hadn't murdered each other? You wouldn't even be

alive by now. It was common for a lot of our ancestors to kill each other to get their hands on the throne." Her mother said as she howled into her pot.

"But in secret." Belle said. "Surely you were not allowed to do it in the open."

"Of course. If one were caught, then they would be killed." Her mother said. "A good number of our ancestors had been caught attempting to kill their siblings and were beheaded. The trick is making sure no one finds out. That's why what you know would be with you and only you, do you understand me?"

Belle nodded. "Of course. Who shall I tell?"

"You like to hang around with the other Royal children." Her mother reminded.

Her mother was referring to their fat distant relatives who had royal bloodlines. None of them had come for the halo festival except Alexander.

"I don't care about them." Belle said. "Right now, I just want Jasmine gone."

"And she would." Her mother said. "It's a small problem, and we get rid of problems. The girl will die. So do not bother yourself so much."

Then the door opened, and Grandauant Cherry came in.

"Your lipstick is smudged." Her mother remarked.

"Oh, that." Cherry said as she touched the side of her red lipstick. "Was getting pleasure from someone."

Belle wasn't interested in hearing anything.

"Why is that one all sulky." Cherry asked.

"She is worried about Jasmine." Her mother said, "As we all should be. She beat down your most powerful spell. If Belle had slept with Xaden, none of this would have happened in the first place. We won't be debating all this."

"Patience." Aunt Cherry said. "I've said this over and over again. Trying to avoid things only brings it further. We will be leaving this pack soon. Jasmine would soon be crowned, and then she could be Queen."

Then Cherry walked to the mirror and began to reapply her red lipstick.

"Speaking of Jasmine, I saw her in the bedroom with my sister. She is getting a little too friendly."

"You see why I want her gone!" Belle hissed. "We already know she is an imposter and not the one Xaden wants. Then why can't we just expose it and then let him kill her!"

"Because if we do that, then we risk exposing that She is indeed your grandmother's long-lost daughter." Princess Cherry said. "Bigger picture here." 1

"Then we just let her hang out with them?" An annoyed Belle asked.

They all had no idea of Cherry's plans up her sleeve.

She had wanted Jasmine to find her and the King fucking.

She knew she had seen them because she had personally left the door open.

It was just a coincidence that Jasmine had been the one to come into the room at those times.

But the thing was, Jasmine hadn't told them yet.

Memories of how his large cock had rammed back and forth inside her rushed through her mind, and she felt herself drip for him again.

It was like how she had always dreamed it would

be.

"Aunt Cherry!" Belle snapped her back to her thoughts. "I've been calling your name for a while now. Are you alright?"

"Me? I'm perfectly fine. I'm more than fine." She promised her.

And then she adjusted her hair and pushed up her breasts to be because of her dress.

She wanted more and more of him.

It was so satisfying knowing they were having sex in secret. 2

"So on Jasmine?" Belle said. "You were saying?"

"I said to let her be." Cherry said. "The girl isn't going to do much harm to you from here."

Cherry admired herself in the mirror.

"She has slept with Xaden, even Aurora is threatened by her and I would rather Aurora than her. Xaden cut off the hand of one of his men because of her. Tell me why I shouldn't be bothered." Belle asked frantically. 1

"Corral, you had better do something about your daughter. Her fidgeting will get us in trouble and have our secrets spilled out." Cherry warned.

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"How dare you speak back at
"Patience, Belle." Her mother said as their maids
wore their shawls for them.
And Belle had no choice but to follow them.

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*Your gift is the motivation for my
creation. Give me more motivation!*

—

Stephanie_Jking1
Creator's Thoughts