301 THE QUEEN's CHAMBERS

Maria stood there transfixed and unable to say a word. 1

"I see." She said .

But she did not see anything.

At all.

Rather she was green with envy and deceit.

The need to tear and rip, blaze and Destroy, but she simply stood where she was unable to do anything. 1

Soon her rash excitement to greet her husband was overcome with shame in herself.

And then Bale cleared his throat and said. "Well I need to show Red her room."

And he walked past her with him indicating that Red go beside him.

Maria was too shocked to saw a word.

She felt like a fool and her cheeks went rosy.

She turned and saw that everyone had noticed what happened.

She swallowed and put her head up on her

shoulder just like her mother he taught her.

No one should ever see her emotions.

So she followed them behind even though she had not been asked to.

"Your pack is beautiful." Red said.

He smiled back at her and said. "I hate being far away from home because of it's beauty. It is the only thing that reminds me of that safe harmony when I was young and under my parents."

Maria felt a sharp pain pierce through her heart.

He had never told her that before.

But yet here was telling a mere servant

And worse, she hated the fact that he was saying his hated leaving not because of her but because of this ugly castle.

She was so furious she jumped into the conversation.

"Darling you must have had a tiring journey." She said. "You should rest. The servants set up a lovely bath and I changed the floral scents. You would love it. After that a lavish meal will be served."

"Huh?" He said not sure what he heard and then he said. "Oh of course honey. But I need to take Red to her room."

Maria wanted to scream .

Since when did he personally take servants or slaves to their own rooms?

Was it not the same servant room as all the other servants?

Why was she any different.

Then she put her arm on his shoulder.

"My lord." She said. "Why not let the guards take her to the servant's quarters as usual."

He shook his head. "No. Red suffered enough, she has been through a very tiring journey, I will see to it that I personally take her to her bedroom chambers. It will not be long."

And then he went on to join them ahead.

She sighed heavily.

Wait? Did he just say her bedroom chambers?

And then she had no choice but to follow behind.

And then a door was opened to an extremely lavish bedroom fit for a princess.

Even their bedroom was not as good as this?

The closet was large and magnificent.

The bed, she knew was soft and comfortable without even climbing it.

There was a beautiful rug carpet that she was sure if she stepped her toes inside, then she would feel sent to heaven.

Every single thing about the bedroom was stunning.

It was only fit for a Queen.

"How do you like this?" He asked Red who was looking around and seemed to be as shocked at him.

Red looked around with a heavy gasp and when her eyes finally made it to ground level she made contact with Maria was glaring at her.

"This is..." Red said unable to even finish her own sentence. "I have no words."

Maria wanted to scream and demand why a servant was given such a bedroom.

She began to feel her emotions filled with rage and jealousy.

It was no obvious to her that there was something amiss.

That she was more than just a servant.

Because why the hell would he even do this?

It made no sense.

None!

But Maria knew her limits.

She knew that she could not disrespect him in front of his men.

It was very unladylike and as she had come to know a lot of alpha's hated it when they were disregarded. 1

"You like it?" He asked. "I made sure that the head house keeper did something special for you."

Maria was burning red.

The guards were looking at her and it seemed they were all taking notice.

Even Red.

All except for Bale himself.

"It is wonderful. Fit for a Queen." Red managed.

And it seemed those words made him even more excited.

"Exactly!" He said in delight as he clapped his

hands together.

It was as if the reference to her as a Queen only made him happy.

"But my lord." She said with a modesty that Maria loathed. "I can not accept this. It is wonderful and perfect. But I am no Queen or any of such birth. I am a mere servant and I do please ask of you that I be given the same room with the servants."

Maria even though she hated the fact that the witch had been modest and tried to portray herself as a good person, she was delighted that she had declined the offer.

Bale just stood there unable to say a word.

"Perhaps my lord she is right." Maria then chipped in. "She is a servant and she needs to know her place."

He ignored Maria and then said. "I assume you do not like it then."

"No my lord." Red pleaded. "It is wonderful. Any girl would wish to stay in such a place. I have dreamed of such a place my entire life But it is not for me. Rather it would be fit for your mate."

Bale frowned. "She has enough already. This is

me giving you this."

And Maria beamed in anger at the fact that he had spoken about her in such a callous manner because of her.

Now she wanted to gladly point the finger and say it was all her fault.

She knew it already.

She knew that this was her worst enemy

JASMINE'S RETURN/ NEW B... ›

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