303 DISASTER DINNER

She took in a very deep breath and gathered her thoughts together.

She had made it a long way to be here.

She was not going to let just anyone take over her spot.

This was where she belonged.

Her mother has always said that a woman must maintain poise and stance.

And you are never to show your emotions.

Not once or your enemies will find you predictable.

And this so called Red, was now declared her enemy.

She washed her face to wipe off any trace of her tears and when she was done, she went back to her mirror and made her face up.

She brushed her hair perfectly and took in her appearance in the mirror.

She looked as if nothing happened.

No single trace of emotions to show her displeasure for what had transpired.

No one else.

This was her home.

And she rather the devil kill her than for a nobody come and take her place.

Finally the food was ready and then Maria gathered herself and walked into her bedroom hoping to find her husband there .

She frowned in annoyance when she only saw her serving girls still cleaning up her room

"Where is my husband?" Maria stopped short whilst her hand was at her ear tugging at her earrings.

"He has yet to return my lady." They replied.

Maria was not happy.

"But you were supposed to inform him that the water for his bath was ready." She said.

"We did your majesty. But he has yet to arrive."

Maria sighed in annoyance.

Where could he be?

She sighed na shad her bath.

And then wore a lovely evening dress and made her face up again.

And then she marched out of the room.

Her maids in waiting were all standing by her door.

They had been waiting for her order and since she had not dismissed them fully, they still waited for her.

She put her head well up on her shoulder and then said.

"Clean the room." She instructed.

They curtseyed and she went off.

She went down to the Kitchens and saw the head cook.

"My husband has arrived." She announced to all the kitchen staff even though they all knew already. "I want a grand meal. Pork, lamb, gravy, pie, bread, fruits, everything set for his dinner."

And the workers set off to work.

She tried to put her mind away from the woman who had come into their lives.

So she focused on inspecting the food and wine that would be prepared.

She was the Luna of this pack and after her husband was her.

Her girls dressed her hair and filled them up with lovely flowers to match the color of her dress.

Once she was sure she looked beautiful and radiant, she rose up to her feet and marched down to the dinner hall.

She was greeted by the servants and guards by the way who all complimented that she looked beautiful .

And for a while, she forgot all about Red and the trouble she had encountered earlier in the day.

The doors to the dinner hall was opened for her and she stepped in all smiles.

It all came crashing down when she was that people were already dining on the table.

She gasped in disbelief.

It was supposed to be with her husband settled before he eventually allowed them all to join in the meal.

They were laughing, drinking, eating, chatting and music was playing.

She was horrified.

How dare they?

It seemed that they had been eating and at it way long before she even got here.

Perhaps when she was having her bath.

And then she turned and saw her own husband seated on his seat at the head of the table.

And then right beside him, to his right, on her very own seat was the whore he has brought.

She was laughing and had on a different dress that showed her very nice cleavage.

A cleavage that she would never had.

She screwed her face up in shock and horror as she saw Red laughing and chatting with Bale.

She saw Red touch his arm as they discussed and Maria wanted to rip the bitch's face apart.

How dare she?!

How dare they all?

Without a care to the world she marched straight to wards them.

She cleared her throat but they seemed to not even notice her presence.

Even though she stood right before them .

They went on chatting and laughing as if she were never even present.

"I beg your pardon." She said loud enough for them to hear and still trying her best to control her anger.

It was Bale who looked up first and Red followed.

"Oh. Maria." He said all smiles and his world's slurred.

It was obvious that he was drunk.

"I had been wondering when you were going to join the party." He said as he sipped more wine.

"I had been making preparations for the dinner and went back to our matrimonial bedroom getting ready." She said with a very obvious tone of rage.

"Your food tastes lovely my lady." Red said.

Maria ignored and pretended she had not heard her.

And then Maria turned to him sharply. "Where have you been? I had been worried sick about you."

"Red was keeping me company whilst she settled into her chambers." He said. "She had a tale or two for me."

Maria glared at Red who noticed everything

and looked down at her hands .

"And you started the dinner without me?" She asked hurt in her voice.

"Forgive me." Bale said gently. "I was famished. Red did say it would not be proper for us to eat without you, but my tummy was more demanding."

Maria ignored the obvious show to indicate that Red had been on her side .

"She is a servant." Red said. "What is she doing in this table? This table is meant for the elite, us, our men, she is an outsider and and a servant for that Matter."

Red flinched at her words and Maria reveled in joy to see that she had made her flinch.

JASMINE'S RETURN/ NEW B... ›