# 305 YOU BETTER HOPE NOTHING HAPPENS TO HER

"I said take it off you stupid whore!" Maria said as she hurled slaps at Red whilst she dragged at the dress. 1

It was a scene that has shocked everyone.

It was happening all too fast.

Maria gave her more slaps as Red struggled to gain composure. 1

Maria ripped at the front police of the dress, purposely because she hated how the dress had showed Red her marvelous cleavage and she had look flat chested like a pan when she had worn it. 1

"I will show you never to mess with me."

Maria swore. "I will send you back to the pits of hell and when you get there, I will join you and give you a good beating."

And then all of a sudden, Maria felt someone grab her arm.

She was spun around and came to face the monstrous and anger filled face of Bale.

She knew it was coming but she did not think that he would bestow it on her.

He gave her a dirty slap and she fell to the floor like a piece of paper.

They all gasped, shocked at what had just happened.

Someone had been so shocked that he mistakenly lost his footing and his elbow hit a piano that it made a deep tone as if in rhythm to the events.

Maria held her cheek and looked up at Bale shocked that he had humiliated her in front of everyone.

She was too stunned to even believe it.

He rose his hand again ready to hit her and then Maria pushed her face away to his and wait for the impact, but it never came.

By the time she looked up, she saw that Red was on her knees pleading and begging him.

"Please. I beg you. Do not hit her. She is your wife and your mate." Red said. "This is all my fault. Please just stop." 4

Bale stood frozen in time glaring at Maria who had heart in her mouth.

And then his hand gently came down to his side.

Maria could not believe that he had listened to the whore.

The whore has changed his mind!

That was something Maria had tried times and times without number, but he had never for once buffed.

And then Bale pointed at Maria. "I did this only for her. Remember that."

Those words were so chilling down Maria's spine that she would have preferred the slap.

To see that her mate had openly chosen another woman over her.

And then Red almost fell down to the floor weakly.

But Bale caught her right before it.

He held her and picked her up in his arms.

Her arms dangled to the side and Maria realized that she had passed out.

"Get her quarters ready." Bale said to his gamma. "And send for the physician. Tell her to come quickly."

And then Bale turned to Maria and said. "You better hope that nothing happens to her."

And with that, he walked away, leaving a tear stricken Maria weeping on the floor.

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By the time Maria had returned to her bedroom, she was extremely tired and exhausted.

She weakly changed into her night dress.

Her servants knew better than to come close to her so they went far away from her.

She was restless and unable to even sleep for a while.

Bale did not join her in the bedroom while she was awake and all she could think of was how the bitch was in his arms.

She wished for the bitch to be dead and never wake up and yet when she remembered his words that she should hope nothing happened to her, she began to shiver in fear and pray for her to be alive.

Because now that Bale had shown that she had no hold over him, she feared what he might even do ti her if she died.
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She was at a crossroads.

Have her dead and be rid of her for life or have her dead and probably have Bale send Maria to meet her.

She feared her husband terribly now.

Eventually she fell asleep.

The next morning when she woke up stretched her hand to his side of the bed, to see if he was there.

But it was empty.

He had not spent the night with her.

Perhaps he had spent the night with his new mistress or perhaps he was preparing to murder her because Red was dead

She started to think of what was going to happen to her when she heard the doors slam open .

She jerked up and gathered her dress to make sure she was modest.

She started to complain on who had dared barge in. "I had said no servants are to be allowed insid-

She stopped speaking when she saw that it was none other Bale himself.

She closed her mouth and stared at him .

He said nothing, barely even noticing her.

"My lord." She said. "You were not in our bed."

He took off his tunic and said carelessly. "I wished to be alone."

At least he was even talking to her.

That was something at least .

She wanted to speak more when there was a knock at the door.

He went to the door himself and opened it.

The servants came in with buckets of hot and cold water and headed straight to his bath.

She heard as they turned it and then they eventually trooped out.

The door shut and she knew that it was he and her left alone.

Her heart was beating so fast she was terrified of him.

She watched as he pulled down his breeches and walked to the bathing chambers completely naked.

Instincts told her to follow him and she did.

She got up from the bed very gently and went to see him already inside the water and his head at the rim of the bath.

He seemed to be taking a nap and when she was about to leave he opened his eyes.

"What?"

JASMINE'S RETURN/ NEW B... ›

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