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CHERRY'S POV 1

Cherry watched the girl with a glaring glance and did her best to avoid showing her actual expression.

Then, finally, her sister let go of her.

"It's so good to see you." Rose said.

Cherry gave a stiff smile. "I'd love to say the same, but then you're the one who sent me out of my childhood home."

She couldn't hide the bitterness in her voice.

"No, please don't say that." Rose pleaded. "I begged Roland to let you be, but he decided."

"You're the Queen. He is the king's consort. It's you who should make the decisions." Cherry pointed out with a snort.

"I've missed you so much." Rose said it was just written on her face. "Please, let's not fight after it's been such a long time we've seen."



Cherry hated her pathetic, perfect sister.

She hated her so much!

"I wrote to you, but you didn't reply." Rose said. "I was always so worried."

"Well, where I live, we don't have the opportunity for things like that." Cherry said it maliciously.

Rose gave a weak and ashamed smile. "Forgive me. That was insensitive of me to say."

Cherry wanted to say you should, but she kept it to herself and gave a fake smile. "It's alright. I'm here; that's what matters. Let's forget all about the past."

Rose's eyes lit.

Then, the slave girl got up from where she had been seated.

"I will give you some privacy, Your Majesty." The girl said,.

"Oh, Jasmine." Rose said. "I'm so sorry. My sister's presence took me away. Tell Loren that I appreciate the potion he gave me. I would greet



you personally. I feel so much better."

"Of course, your majesty." Jasmine bowed, and then she bowed down to Cherry and hurried out of the room.

"You didn't tell me you had a new girl." Cherry said.

"No, that's just a servant from this pack. She is quite a lovely girl. Her name is Jasmine." Rose said as she tended to her plant.

"We've met." Cherry said it dryly. "I saw her when I first came in."

Rose gave a weak smile. "You know, I saw her and assumed she was Scarlet. But that's absurd because Scarlet would be the same age as Corral."

"I see Loren is around," Cherry said.

She didn't like that healer.

"Yes. Jasmine assists him." Rose said she was watering the plant and gently picking a ladybug from the leaf.

This is Jasmine again.



Was she everywhere? All at once? Cherry didn't like the people she hung around with. Because these were people who, if they dug further, would discover who she was.

"Forget about Loren," Cherry said. "I'll give you some of my own potions. They will clear away the nightmares and hallucinations."

Rose smiled. "I think I'm fine with what Loren has offered."

"You're turning down your sister again," Cherry said. "Even after all these years, you would pick a stranger over me."

Cherry let a fake teardrop, and she turned away.

She knew how well manipulation worked on her sister.

"No, please don't," Rose pleaded, obviously worried that she had hurt her sister. "I know you mean well to me. I would take the potion you have made for me."

Cherry sniffed the tear away and said, "I want the best for you. You can't trust these people. I'm your elder sister; that's what I'm supposed to



do."

Rose nodded. "I know. Believe me. I would have wanted you to come back to me. I begged Roland, but he would not listen to me. He is still angry with you."

Cherry gritted her teeth.

Roland, Roland.

"But don't worry." Rose said, grasping her hands and holding them firm. "I will speak to him and make him take off the exile. I know you're innocent. I'm certain of it."

Cherry turned her face away.

"I'm sure you, too, believe him. Took his place over mine." Cherry said.

"NO!" Rose said. "I would never think you're guilty of such a thing. He is just upset. It was not your fault."

Cherry smiled at her.

She knew her manipulation worked.

She would keep her sister hanging, throw affection, and make her do whatever she



wanted.

But Roland was the problem, and he had sent her far away.

At that moment, the door was opened, and Roland came in.

He was still so handsome, and she still wanted him.

"My love, how are you? -

He stopped short when he saw Cherry.

"Hi Roland, miss me?" Cherry winked at him.

He blinked over and over again to be sure he was seeing well.

He marched to where Cherry was. "What are you doing here?! I exiled you!"

"You exiled me from my home. Not from other packs. Moreover, it's the Halo festival. Give me a break." Cherry said that and winked at him.

Roland turned red in anger.

"Relax, Roland. She is my sister. She just came to see me." Rose said. "She cares about me."



"Cherry doesn't care about anyone but herself!"

He said it without taking his eyes off Cherry. 1

"Wow. Hate me much?" Cherry laughed as she sipped the wine.

"Don't say that, Roland." Rose pleaded. "She is my flesh and blood. You need to understand that. Whatever you think she did wasn't true."

Roland looked at her in disbelief.

"My God rose." Roland said, shaking his head.

Then he turned to Cherry. "You are not welcome here!"

"Stop that!" Rose managed to say to him.

Cherry, witnessing the confusion she had brought among them, sighed and got to her feet.

There was a sullen expression on her face.

"It seems I'm not wanted." Cherry said. "I'll just be on my way."

And she started to leave.

"No!" Rose was alarmed. "You're not going



anywhere. You haven't done anything wrong."

"But I don't want to bring a fight between you too." Cherry pouted, and then she burst into tears.

Rose hurried to her sister.

"No, please." She held her. "Don't cry. Please, no one is sending you away."

"My God!" Roland spat in anger! "You can't see through her bullshit?!" 3

But Cherry was smiling at him.