

## 195 CHERRY'S NEW PLANS

"No she is not," Uther replied. 1

Cherry was already brewing with anger. She screamed and flung something at something and something else shattered into bits.

Uther could not see what was happening.

He only heard the noises.

And then she began breathing heavily.

"That fool!" She said in rage. "That dagger is one of the most dangerous things on earth. Why is she not dead yet?" 2

Uther shrugged. "I am not quite sure my lady. But it beats me. I wish you had told me about this plan of yours I would have known what to do and prepared for it."

She sighed heavily her hands on her forehead as she massaged them trying to ease her anger and figure out what she could do.

She gritted her teeth.

"Did you perhaps try to stop him?" She asked Uther.

"I did my best, but that boy will not listen," Uther said. "What he is doing to this pack is a disgrace to us and to his family. They would turn in their



graves if they could see him now. All of this!"

"And they will turn in their graves if they discover that you are about to betray them." She retorted and then he went mute. 4

He hated the fact that she reminded him or trying to pin point facts. 2

"I am just trying to bring back this pack to its original order." He said.

She snorted. "Save the lies for someone else and try to convince those who stupidly believe you. You have always coveted your sister and brother in law's crown so do not pretend like it is just today."

He gritted his teeth in rage and she began to muse through her thoughts wondering what to do and say.

Uther had been informed of the attack, and he had managed to escape with a few people.

He had been the brother to the Luna, so he had heeded the battalion and told them that they would return for them or send a message when they were safe.

They had been waiting for over twenty years, and along that twenty years, he had found a way out.

He had discovered from Cherry that his entire



family was gone and boy was he happy.

He could now have everything to himself.

But there was a catch.

Xaden had now survived and Xaden was beyond words terrifying.

At least, that was the word he had heard around.

He had hoped that he could simply return and take over the pack, but apparently not.

And that was when he had enlisted Cherry for help.

She was his mistress and he did whatever she asked him to for his own benefit. 4

And during the halo festivals when she had informed him to return back to the pack, he had obeyed.

Of course no one in the pack knew of his evil schemes.

Even Lily. 1

But he was taking it all to his advantage.

All he needed was Xaden under his control.

Or perhaps even better, Xaden gone and he would rule.

"Where did you say he was going to?" Cherry asked thoughtfully.



"The isle of lycanthrope," Uther replied.

"To retrieve the original lyrun herb, the cup of life," Cherry said. "From the original Lycans."

"Yes." Uther nodded in agreement. "But no one has ever left there alive. He would not make it."

"You do not know Xaden." She said. "Do not underestimate him. He is a lot stronger and fiercer than you think."

Uther shut his mouth again.

"There is no bloody way that he would make this decision on his own." She said. "Who told him about it?"

"I believe there is a witch," Uther said. "There is something about them. Why would Xaden go and save a slave girl? If this is one of the most powerful weapons in life, then why is she alive?"

"Because she is the true heir to the crown, you idiot!" Cherry hissed at him in annoyance.

Uther's mouth dropped.

He had never known Cherry's true agenda for sending him here. She has always kept it secret but now it had come to light. 1

"The true heir to the crown?" He asked in disbelief. "May I ask how, my lady?"

"No you may not!" She snapped at him. Then she



calmed down. "That is all you need to know. Do not underestimate her. It seems that it is not fatal enough. She is dying but not yet dead. Her soul is fighting. The journey to the Isle of lycanthrope back and forth is perhaps around a week."

She got up and began pacing the room as she was heavy in thought.

"Which means that they estimate that she would still be alive till then or he would not have gone in the first place." She said.

Then she stopped and looked at him.

"The cup of life." She said. "Has great power. One of the three things from the original legends. With that in your hand, you could never die. No matter what."

She was quiet for a while, and then she said. "We shall let Xaden go."

"What?!" Uther said in shock.

"He will retrieve the cup for me. I believe that Xaden has the capability to." She said. "I do not like him, but that does not mean I do not admire him. Everyone does. If someone can retrieve it, then it is Xaden." 2

"Once he retrieves the cup then I will still it from him." She said. "And take it for myself. This changes everything. Much easier for my plans." 2



"And what about me?" Uther asked.

"You will remain there. On the fifth day you shall finish off Jasmine." She said. "He would be on his journey back and they would be unable to send any messages to him. By then he would have retrieved the cup. Do this. I shall speak to you tomorrow when I have something at hand for you." 1

He nodded and then she said. "One more thing. Stay away from the witch. She is not someone to be messed with."

And she disappeared from the mirror.

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