274 CHERRY'S MANIPULATION

"So we shall see tomorrow then?" Her mother asked her with a smile as she hung at the door. 1

Corral nodded as she forced herself to smile. "Yes."

Then the Queen smiled and headed out of the room.

Once she was done Corral sighed in heavily and then Cherry walked up to her. 1

She looked her right in the eye and before she said a word or could even explain her actions, Cherry gave her a very hot slap. 1

A shocked Corral turned the other cheek and with her hands shaking she slowly rose up and put her hand on her face.

She looked up at her aunty unable to belive what had just happened. 1

"You hit me." Corral said. 1

And then Cherry gave her another slap this time on the other cheek. 1

She was profound and in shock unable to

believe what had just happened to her. 1

She blinked at her as she rose her head up again and looked at her aunt.

Her hand was now on the cheek that had been hit newly. 1

"And I would hit you over and over if it will bring some sense to you. What were you thinking? What?!" Cherry demanded in rage.

"I was just–

"You were what?" Cherry demanded her eyes blazing in anger and her lips pursed together determined to interrogate her.

"I was just talking to my mother." Corral lied. 1

"You were not just talking to your mother!" Cherry sneered. "You were about to tell her that you killed your sister." 1

Corral's face fell.

"Lucky for the both of us, I had just been passing and I had seen the door to your room open. Heard you and your mother so I decided to stay and listen." Cherry said. 1

"You were eavesdropping on us?" Corral asked in horror.

"You damn right I was because thank to my

eavesdropping and trying to see what wa going on we would have been born dead." Cherry said. "And just in time I heard you stammering and asking your mother if she would forgive you. How stupid are you?! What were you thinking trying to tell her something as grave as that?!" 1

Corral turned away from her aunt and walked up to her bed.

She sat down on it and gently put the covers over her laps in attempt to reign to sleep. 1

"I was thinking right." Corral defended herself. And then she looked her aunt right in the eye. "She wants to start afresh. She apologized." 3

Cherry looked at her with amazement in her eyes and then she began to laugh.

Laugh so hard that corral was worried she had run mad. 1

"What is so funny?" She demanded in annoyance. 1

"That you can be so stupid and gullible." Cherry said. "Because your mother came to you after what? A fight with your father to ask for forgiveness and seek validation from you you truly believe that she will accept you?" 2

Corral went quiet.

"Is that not it?" Cherry demanded. "Was that not what happened? Was that not what possessed you to do it?"

"She did not just have an argument with father?" An exasperated Corral said. 1

Her aunt rolled her eyes and said. "But please did they not?"

Corral sighed and nodded. "Yes they did but that had nothing to do with it."

Cherry laughed and then gave a long hiss after. "I take Belle for the stupid one. Not you."

Corral would have been offended if not for the fact the her daughter was truly unintelligent.

She looked down at her hands.

"Your parents had a fight and your mother came to you to search for someone to pacify. Do you have any idea how many times she meets me when they fight? She only came to you because I reprimanded you." Cherry said. "She is using you because your father is upset with her over the fact that she abandoned you. And she is trying to appear good in his eyes. Why do you not understand that?" 1

Corral shook her head. "No that is not true. This is different. She wants things to be

different."

Cherry rolled her eyes. "Gods. Different?! She wants things to be different?"

She shook her head at her. "Open your eyes. She only wants to use you that is All she has ever wanted. She never cared for you even after you pushed your sister out of the way. She neglected you." 1

Then corral looked up at her aunt and said in a menacing tone. "You know what? Maybe I was wrong. I was a child. Did I even know better? I was an unruly child. Perhaps I was just jealous. Nothing else. Perhaps I truly did not understand anything at all." 1

Then Corra looked up at her aunt. What did I actually know? Nothing. She was my sister. I killed her because of some foolish thought that mother preferred me when perhaps mother loved us equally. She always only reprimanded me when I behaved naughty. And scarlet? 2

Then she thought of her sister.

How her sister had always cared for her no matter the circumstances.

She had saved her from trouble and sometimes taken the blame.

Why had she been so jealous of her to push her? 1

Corral looked up at her aunt. "Perhaps the only reason why my mother neglected me was because of me." 2

It hit her hard. Like a bombshell and she felt her inner soul go weak.

Corral had never had the opportunity to turn to her wolf because her sister had gone and when she had departed from her her wolf had become weak. 1

They were twins and it was not strange for a wolf to have its second half as his or her twin. Like in the case of Corral. 1

But the only thing was that Scarlet had never died when she had dropped into the water.

Jasmine was proof of it.

"That is why. It was all because of what I did. What did I know making such decision by myself?" She asked in amazement . 2

"You had wanted to rule!" Cherry hissed. "You had always wanted to rule. Of course they had treated her differently she was going to be the future Queen and you would have been tossed aside just like I was."

Corra listened to her aunt but refused to abide by her words. "Have I? Have I truly? Did I want to be Queen? Did I care for it or was it your own dreams that you spun in my own 5

Head." 1

Cherry was taken aback by how fierce Corral was. 2

How had she let Rose just come by and be able to manipulate her to see things differently when she had a string hold on her from the moment she was a child. 3

She felt her only power slipping from her grasp and then she could not let that be.

"You think that your mother will forgive you?" Cherry asked. "Fine go ahead. Tell her that you killed your own sister and that you are the reason why she went grieving. You are the reason why she went mad. She said she could never hate you."

Cherdy walked up to her and gripped her hard to shake her to her senses. 1

"If that is the case then go ahead. But do not forget that was her child and you killed her."

"But Scatlet did not die." Corral said. "She lived." 2

"But where is she now? She had a daughter who is the one destined for the throne. Would you want to see you own daughter cast aside?" She asked. 1

Cherry was quiet.

"You as well as killed your sister, you need to understand that." She said. "Because if you did not push her then whatever happened to her that she fell into the hands of bale and then eventual death is all your fault." 4

Corea swallowed.

"So yes let us say you do in fact tell her." She nodded. "Fine. But have you forgotten what happens to royals who have been found guilty of killing another?" 1

Corral felt the chill in her bones.

It had been a law that one of her far back ancestors had made.

It was one of the permanent laws that he had been made and no matter what could not be changed by anyone. 1

He had used very strong magic.

The law stated that any royal found guilty of attempting or murdering another was to be have his wolf soul stripped from his body. 2

It was worse than death.

And he had Made it a rule because a number of times when some royal had been caught they were eventually protected by someone within the family. 2

So when someone was found 1

To be guilty the law took its place.

There was a soul council that no one could bribe and would enforce the law.

"Your mother will not protect t you. Not even from them. Not even if she could." Cherry said. "You will be the first to die by the soul council in years." 4

JASMINE'S RETURN/ NEW B... ›