275 FALSE MEMORIES

The realization now hit Corral hard. 1

"Do you want that?" Cherry pressured her. "To have your soul ripped right in front of the entire city while your family watches and does nothing." 1

Corral swallowed unable to say a word.

"I thought as much." Cherry said after a lengthy silence. "Everything I have done was for you. If you think that just because your mother came running to you for the first time because she had a dispute with your father then...." 2

She shook her head. "You have disappointed you. Your mother never loved you. She abandoned you once she lost her favorite and perfect child. And even if you belive that she wants to start afresh do you think that she is ever going to forgive you for what you did? You are the reason why your sister is probably dead." 2

When Corral had pushed scarlet into the river she had still felt her sister's wolf. 2

Because they were twins and bound to feel each other.

But she did not tell her aunt that because she would have been angry at her that she had not succeeded in killing her. 2

Every single day had been hell because she had assumed that one day her sister would walk back in and tell them all that had happened. 1

She had lived in absolute fear her entire life but her sister had fortunately never come and she had kept it to herself. 3

Which meant that as expected since her twin sister was belived to be dead her wolf could not materialize. 2

But that was not the case.

Coral's wolf was well and fine and so was Scarlett's so to keep her secret safe from everyone else she had told them that she could no longer feel her wolf meaning that her sister was dead. 2

Even when her mother had come begging her to be sure that her wolf was still active she had denied it. 1

Until nineteen years ago when she had felt her wolf go silent that was when she knew that her sister had truly died. 1

Of course all of this she kept to herself.

She had never told a single soul. To this day.

"Cause only the gods know since her silly daughter showed up only gods know if that little animal is lied to us about her being dead." Cherry said. 2

Corral looked at her. "I thought you had sent out your spies to find out if she was still alive."

Cherry gave her a glare. "This things do not just happen Corral. It takes time. And if you have noticed I am the one who does a lot of these things to keep things tied." 1

Cherry signed after sounding too harsh.

She went to Corral's bed and sat. "Your mother does not love you. She does not care about you." 4

Corral on her own path did not look too convinced. 2

Cherry sighed and said. "I never ever wanted to tell you this but I have no choice." 1

Then she opened up her hands and used some magic words and a small puddle of water appeared in her gathered Palm. 1

"Deep your face in." Cherry instructed. 1

Corral knew what this was.

It was one of her aunt's memories that she stored.

She had visited some from time to time.

She frowned still uncertain and Cherry brought her palms closer further urging her to come closer. 1

Eventually Corral sighed and dipped her face in. 1

Then she was looking inside the memory. 1

It was her mother and Aunt Cherry together.

And her mother was much much younger. 1

Her mother was fervently crying in her garden. 1

Her eyes were bloodshot red and Cherry was trying to pacify her.

"Do not blame yourself sister." Cherry cooed as she rubbed her back. 1

"Why shall I not?" Her mother asked. "My own daughter has been missing for over three weeks! Three weeks! I begged the sirens and they said that they have seen nothing absolutely nothing of her." 1

"We will still find her." Cherry said. "I am sure that we will." 1

Rose was crying non stop.

Her napkins were damp and she had to use new one after another. 1

"The future Queen. My own child. Fallen from our hands. In such a careless manner." Rose wept. "Why? Why will this happen to me." 1

"We can not question the will of the gods." Cherry said. 1

"Fuck the gods." Rose swore. 2

"You do not say such things lest they hear you." Cherry urged her. "Look you still have Corral. She is your daughter and she is alive and well. She does not understand what is happening." 1

Rose shook her head.

"Corral has the servants and everyone at her beck and call. She will be fine." Rose said. 1

Corral felt her face grow tight.

"She is your daughter." Cherry said shocked at her words. 1

"The gods if they are alive forgive me but I wish it was Corral not scarlet." Rose said. 5

Corral felt chills instantly and then as Cherry was reprimanding her sister Corral was unable to hear anymore of it. 1

She quickly withdrew her face from the puddle of water and looked at her aunt.

Her eyes were red and her heart was crushed.

"I swear I never ever wanted to show you this memory." Cherry swore. 4

Corral was defeated.

She was now certain that her mother hated her.

Certain that her mother truly never wanted. 1

She turned away and swallowed. "I was foolish for thinking that she would ever care for me. Thank you. I will wish to go to bed now."

And then Corral turned on her side and tried to go to sleep.

"I wish you never knew this belive me. But I need you to understand." Cherry said. 3

Corral did not say a sword 1

Cherry sighed and kissed her niece and then turned of the lights before quietly leaving the bedroom. 1

And then she went down the hallway smiling because she knew that she had successfully accomplished keeping Corral from spilling the truth and hating her mother more with a fake memory. 5