288 THE REJECTION

Once Will had gone, Rose remembered that she had planned the day to spend with her daughter. 1

She rushed off down to the kitchen where she had already ordered for the blue berry pie to be made.

Realizing she was not late, she was just about to personally call Corral when she saw her by the door.

"Corral." Rose said with surprise. "I was just about to get you myself.

She smiled and gave her a hug and did not notice the cold demeanor Corral brought along with her.

Rose walked to the large island here the bowls to mix and begin making the pie was.

Then a maid proceeded to help her wear the over but Rose declined and wore if herself. 1

Then she turned to Corral.

"I decided that we do it just like we used to when you were a child." Rose said with a smile on her face.

"Mother I am not doing this." Corral stated cleanly.

"Doing what? What is wrong?" Rose asked confused.

Corral waved her hand at the bowls. "This all of this. There is everything wrong with it. The whole you trying to recreate my childhood memories that you lost."

Rose felt a pang in her chest.

She gave a weak smile. "But you said you wanted this. You said you wanted us to start all over again."

Corral shook her head in irritation. "Please I did not want anything of it! It was you who insisted. You were the one who barged into my room and began demanding if you had abandoned me!"

The maids who were present and even the other kitchen staff had their head bowed trying to pretend like they were not listening.

Rose's entire face fell.

"You had a fight with father didn't you?!" Corral snapped rudely at her mother.

"Corral I don't underst-

"YOU HAD A FIGHT WITH FATHER DIDN'T YOU?! ANSWER ME MOTHER!" Corral screamed.

"I did." Rose sighed.

And the corral burst into laughter.

She laughed so hard that they all thought she was insane.

Rose just stared unable to understand what was funny or what was happening.

Once Corral had finally caught her breath she turned to her mother.

"So it was true. You only spoke to me be cause you had your little disagreement with father and you ran to me who you thought you could easily manipulate just so you could be sure of yourself." Corral said. "I can not believe you mother. How low can you go?" 1

"Corral the argument with your father had nothing to do with yo-

"ENOUGH OF THE LIES MOTHER! ENOUGH OF THE BULLSHIT MOTHER!" Corral screamed breaking Rose's heart even further. "You're disgusting. To use me just for your gain. Take advantage of the fact that I was broken by you." 1

"Baby this is not true." Rose said lost for words. "None of this is true. I am your mother, I gave birth to you. I love you. Yes I had an argument with your father and it helped me realized what I was missing. I have been missing you and I have been so wrong to have abandoned you."

Corral scoffed and gave off a bitter laugh.

"Oh please Mother we both know that that is a lie." Corral waved her hand off. "You did not care about me. You never cared about me. You are trying to make me feel bad so that I could help you. That is all you wanted."

"What happened? What changed? You wanted this." Queen Rose pleaded.

"NOTHING HAPPENED!" Corral snapped. "And I never changed. You already thought that because you came up to me last night and gave me those silly little lies, that I would change? I actually thought that you were going to change. How stupid was I, to even think"

Corral gave a bitter laugh. "Everything wrong with this family is you. You are bad and you are a terrible wife as much as terrible mother."

Rose took an involuntary step back as if she had been slapped.

"Your majesty." The workers said to Rose in reaction at her step back.

She breathed so hard that she thought she was going to faint.

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

He just stopped confused at the way everyone was positioned standing.

"What is going on here?" He asked after looking all around.

"Ask your perfect wife." Corral said with malice in her voice.

Roland turned to look at Rose.

Rose was wiping off the tears from her eyes.

"All these things you tried to do, the little set up, making pies, trying to amend the time that you lost." Corral said. "You could have fooled me as a little girl, but not me."

"That is no way to speak to your mother." Roland said.

"She is not my mother! She only birthed me! After that she abandoned me like scorn and thinks that she can simply walk up to me and I will accept her." Corral said eyeing her in

disgust.

Rose had had enough and was already crying.

"Leave." Roland said to the workers.

They started to go but Corral stopped them.

"Stay!" She snapped. "Let them know what true colors the lover Queen has."

"Enough." Roland warned corral.

But she did not, rather she went further.

"How much of a great mother and family woman she is. And perhaps maybe, how sure are we that she was not the one who made my sister so sad that she decided to drown herself than live with us." Corral said. 1

The entire sentence did not finish.

Roland walked up to Corral and stood towering over her.

She went instantly quiet.

He gave her such a heavy slap that she could swear that her kneck almost snapped. 1

Everyone gasped.

From the tear stricken Queem, to the kitchen staff and then the guards.

Corral had her hand on her face shocked at what her father had just done.

Her face burned.

She tasted blood in her mouth. Sne had been slapped so hard that she had been injured. 1

"I SAID EMOUGH!" He warned her. "Even from you that is too much. I will not have you disrespect my wife in my front, in front of her subjects or in her absence for that matter. Do you have any idea what she has gone through? The sacrifices she had made for you? For all of us?!" 1

Corral was too shocked.

Her father had always had her back.

No matter what.

When she had been unable to turn to her mother, she would run to him and he would open his arms to her.

He had never for once done anything harsh to her.

She was dumbstruck.

"No Ron." Rose pleaded softly/

Then Corral turned to her mother and transferred all the anger and hate to her. 1

"This is all your fault! Father hit me because of you!" She screamed. "She was right about you! You're a monster! I hate you!" 2

And like a spoiled little girl she ran out of the Kitchen , leaving a broken Rose standing with her legs too weak to even hold her.

"Leave us." Roland said softly to the workers.

The servants who were free to finally began to troop out.

Rose crumpled down to a chair and began weeping.

Ronald went to his wife and pulled her into his arms. 1

"It is all my fault." Rose wept. "I am a monster. She hates me and she is in her right to."

"You are not a monster." He said. "Corral is simply behaving spoiled. She is much too old for such an unruly attitude."

She sniffed unwilling to listen.

"She is right. I am the reason why this entire kingdom is a mess. Just look at me. How could I have been so blind for so long? How did I let things get so bad?" She asked trying her best to dampen the tears.

"Listen to me. Corral has no idea what you went through. I still don't. You think if Corral

Was in your place she would handle things better?" He asked wisely. "You ruled this kingdom at a young age. You had it all on your shoulder. She would have never managed that. Corral would have never been a fit Queen that is why she says what she does."

He sighed in heavily. "I will have a word with corral. I don't care how much you tell me to let it go, there are limits to what I can take."

"Ronald wait!"

But he was already walking ahead angrily.

JASMINE'S RETURN/ NEW B... ›