379 Eleanor's fate

Eleanor strengthened her magical barrier and Cherry smiled as she used her magic to set a blazing fire whip and used her left hand to form a circle that lit with fire. 1

"Surprised at my use of fire, huh?" Cherry asked her coyly and smirked. "Fire is the crest of my family."

"Yes, I am," Eleanor said. "Rejected family members are exempted from dabbling in wolf power. But I have heard of you. You would always be hungry for power. Not even accepted by your own family and rejected by your own crown. The Queen who would never be."

Cherry's face flushed with rage at Eleanor's words.

They pierced deeper than she had expected them to

No one had dared to say those words to her.

She knew they whispered to each other, but no one had ever spoken to her upfront.

Maybe because it was the truth.

"You crossed the line," Cherry said.

And then Cherry started the assault.

She used her fire whip and slashed at Eleanor, but Eleanor used her ice daggers to slash them into two.

Cherry sent off balls of fire at Eleanor, and Eleanor dodged them expertly.

She raced up to her and used her ice shield to hit Cherry.

Cherry bounced back and felt the taste of blood in her mouth.

She licked it and smiled before retaliating.

They went on fighting. Until Eleanor dealt her with such a hard blow, she was knocked down to the ground and had an ice spear pointed right at Cherry's throat.

Cherry was breathing so heavily.

She felt the tip of the spear pierce through her neck, and she knew that it was only a matter of time before she was killed.

"I told you to leave. I warned you to walk away while you still could." Eleanor said. "But you refused to listen."

"Please wait," Cherry begged her even though with every word she spoke, the spear dug

further into her neck and deepened the cut. "You aren't going to kill me, are you? You aren't like that."

Eleanor looked at her. "You have no idea what I am like."

As Eleanor spoke, she had no idea Cherry was gathering her strength from under her.

"Yes, you are right. I have no idea what you are like." Cherry said.

She took Eleanor by surprise. By the time Eleanor realized what Cherry had done, it was too late.

She used a burst of energy to hit Eleanor, who landed on the floor with a hard thud.

Cherry was on her in a split second and used her magic to create chains that tied her down.

Eleanor tried to free herself but to no avail.

Cherry pulled out a dagger from her coat.

"I think you know what this is," Cherry said. "It's the only thing that can put you to a deep slumber. I can't kill you. You don't belong in this realm, but I can put you into a very deep slumber. At least until I can find something to do to you."

"You think this is the end?" Eleanor said. "Jasmine is the heir. I know what you did to her mother. You thought you killed her, didn't you? But Jasmine is proof that your plans will fail."

"That weak Jasmine who doesn't even think for herself. She is almost dead with the poison. There is no way she is going to survive it." Cherry countered.

"If you really thought she was going to die, then why did you bother coming after me to stop me from telling Xaden the truth?" Eleanor asked her.

Cherry's face became a mask of anger.

"Because deep down you know that the poison will not kill he. Because deep down you are scared of the truth. You are scared she is threat and I can testify to that. You underestimate her too much and she may be weak now, but She is going to come strong. And she will be the one to destroy you."

Cherry stabbed Eleanor's heart and her body became a complete white.

She then sent for Uther and some of his most trusted men to put her body in a coffin and bury her.

She used her magic to fabricate a body exactly like Eleanor so they would believe she was dead and she used her magic to wipe anything that might trace it back to her. 4

But above everything, she was terrified.

Terrified because things were getting out of hand and especially because Eleanor was right.

She was scared of Jasmine.

And she had never been scared of anyone in her entire life

~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

"Now that we are past all formalities and all fake show of care." Marie said. "You can straight down to why you came here."

"I'm not so cold as you think me to be Marie. After everything we have been through you should know that." Cherry said with a hint if sarcasm.

"Please wolf don't wear sheep clothing." Marie said and the put her hands on her waist. "Now what do you want?"

"A little bird told me that Xaden's little slave is pregnant." Cherry asked.

"By slave you mean Jasmine." Marie said. "Your grandniece and the one true heir to the crown right? Yes she is. Why do you ask?"

Cherry Ignored the side comments. "Because Xaden believes it. Xaden can't have children. How is she of all people capable of getting pregnant for him?"

Marie shrugged. "I don't know. I guess you can't just stop fate from happening don't you think?"

"Please no one can interrupt your magic. It's not possible."

"I thought so too. But Jasmine proved me wrong." Marie pointed out.

"And he strongly believes that it belongs to him. He would never have believed unless someone gave him no room for doubt." Cherry said.

"Go ask the little birdy that told you." Marie asked. "You already know the answers to your questions."

And in that split second Marie flung the knife she had been holding in her hand at Cherry's astral projection and cut her off

NEW SPICY NOVEL AVAILA... ›