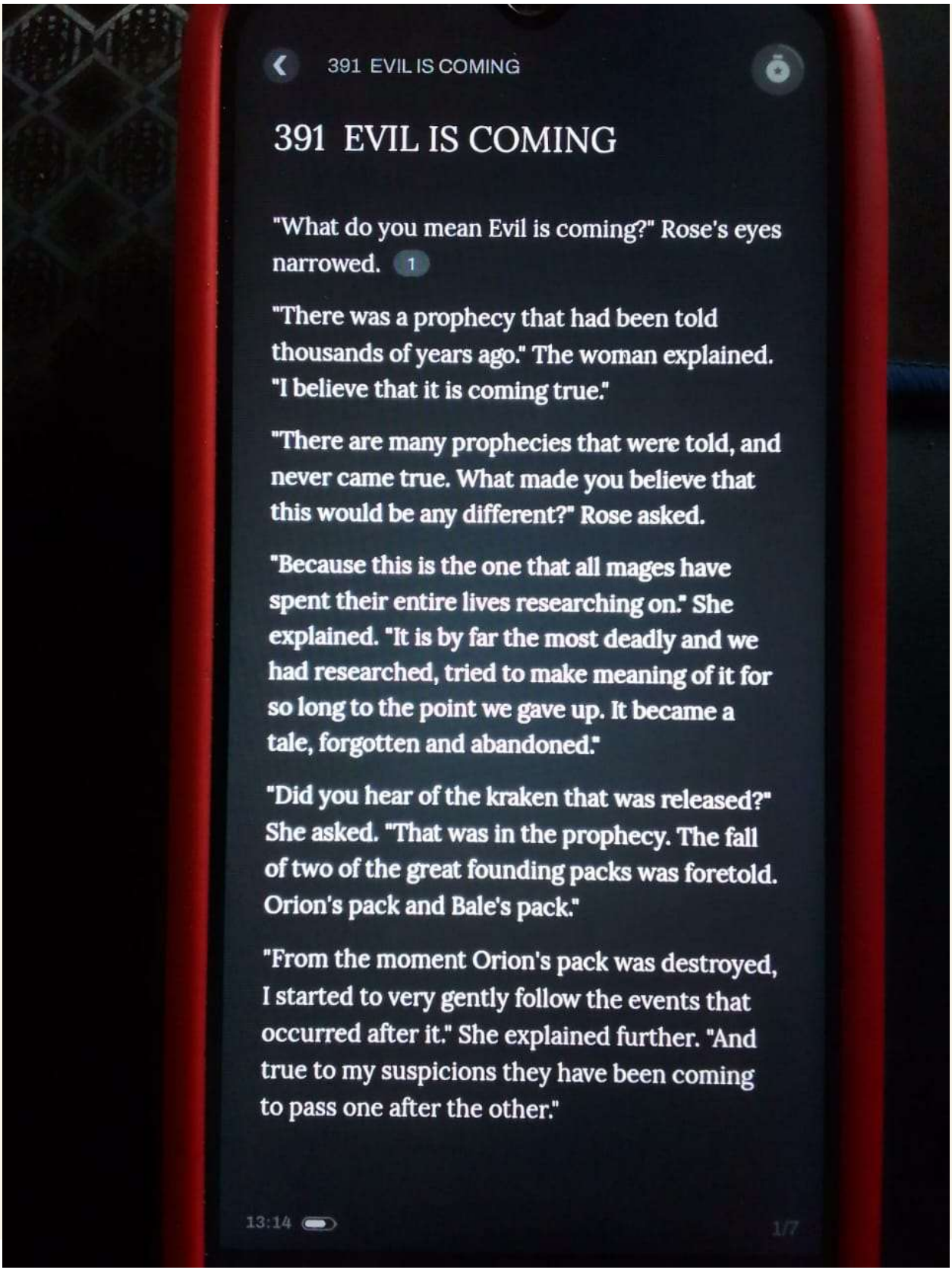

391 EVIL IS COMING
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"What do you mean Evil is coming?" Rose's eyes narrowed. 1
"There was a prophecy that had been told thousands of years ago." The woman explained. "I believe that it is coming true."
"There are many prophecies that were told, and never came true. What made you believe that this would be any different?" Rose asked.
"Because this is the one that all mages have spent their entire lives researching on." She explained. "It is by far the most deadly and we had researched, tried to make meaning of it for so long to the point we gave up. It became a tale, forgotten and abandoned."
"Did you hear of the kraken that was released?" She asked. "That was in the prophecy. The fall of two of the great founding packs was foretold. Orion's pack and Bale's pack."
"From the moment Orion's pack was destroyed, I started to very gently follow the events that occurred after it." She explained further. "And true to my suspicions they have been coming to pass one after the other."
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"If they have, then why are you the only one who believes it? Why haven't I heard of it?" Rose asked even though all she wanted to hear was about her daughter.

"Because they don't believe me. I tried to make them believe me, see things from my view, but they didn't. Not the members of the head council at least. They think that I'm just seeing things. Only members of my sect. The fire flame." She said.

"Why does this concern you?" Rose asked.

"Because I'm the seventy sixth leader of the fire flame sect. We were created primarily to prevent this from happening."

"Why does you think my daughter is alive?" Rose asked, her heart racing rapidly.

"I never said your daughter is alive." She said.

Rose wanted to kill her there and then .

She was playing with her emotions.

Rose growled at the woman

"You came here to make fun of me. Okay games with my emotions didn't you?"

"No I didn't." She quickly attempted to stop her from attacking her. "I never said that she is

alive, I said she survived."

Rose was very well lost at this point.

The woman took in a very deep breath. "She survived and i believe she lived into adulthood." She said. "But somewhere along the line, she died."

Rose felt her heart break into the tiniest pieces.

Her wolf became emotional and then withdrew, leaving her as a vulnerable and weak she wolf.

"I know it's not what you wanted to hear and I am sorry." She apologized. "But she had a child. Her bloodline still flows."

Rose's eyes shown with spark and hope even though she didn't want to buy anything.

"That child is somewhere and I am still trying to track him or her down." The woman said. "The child is the one who would save us from the coming evil, or be the one to bring the evil to us itself."

"How do I know you're lying?" Rose asked. "You don't." The woman said wisely. "And you can't. You only have to trust me."

"What evil are you speaking off? Bale is dead.

He was the most evil Wolf we have hard in years. There is no one else."

The woman laughed. "If what the prophecy says is true, then Bale is nothing compared to the Evil we are about to face. The Evil isn't even in this realm. And it is coming fast."

Rose was weak and heartbroken.

She had somewhere hoped that one day she would see her daughter, but yet here she was being told her daughter no longer lived.

It broke her heart.

So all this while she had been living in the Castle fine and well, and her daughter had probably been somewhere suffering?

She felt guilt and shame overwhelm her.

And yet the revelation that she had a grand child somewhere made her happy.

"How can we find this grand child of mine." Rose asked.

"I am still searching. We have a limited time. But I would do my best." The woman said. "You can't tell anyone this. The walls have ears. Our enemies have ears. They are closer to us than we can ever imagine. If someone can poison

you then imagine what they would do if they discover that your grandchild and heir to your throne is alive."

"Heir to my throne?" Rose asked shocked.

"Belle isn't the heir." The woman said. "It's Scarlett's child. Do well with the information that I have given you. I will return when I have found something more tangible."

And with that she was gone in the twinkle of an eye.

Rose fell weakly to the chair and began to weep .

She wept the loss of her daughter and realization that she truly would never see her again.

She held the pillow and wept for over an hour.

She wanted to vent her anger out, pour her frustration and slash.

Once she was done, she wiped her tears and went to her mirror.

"Queen's do not cry." She said to herself.

She knew what she was going to do.

When she was sure she looked emotionless, she stepped out of the study.

It was well past midnight and the castle was much quiet.

She went down to the servant's quarters.

The servants were shocked to see her standing at the door.

"Your majesty. Welcome to our humble abode." They curtseyed.

"Where is Bernice." Rose asked.

They all looked at each other, taken aback by her tone.

The Queen was known to be always gentle and calm.

"Where is Bernice?" She demanded in a much harsher tone.

"Y... you... your majesty she is in the Kitchens. She is on late duty." One of the servants answered.

Rose left the room and headed to the Kitchen.

She went past the burning chandeliers, her footsteps the only ones you could hear.

She opened the kitchen door and found Bernice standing with a knife already ready to kill herself.