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Rose used her power and tossed the blade aside quickly. 1

How had she so Quickly know that she was about to be discovered.

Had she heard their conversation?

Something sinister was going on in her palace and she wanted to know what.

"Your majesty." Bernice said.

"What were you trying to do?" Rose said as she gently drew nearer to her

Bernice was in her forties and Rose had known her for over twenty years to now realize that this very woman whom she had trusted with her life, was responsible for poisoning her for over twenty years.

"Nothing your majesty." Bernice smiled uncomfortably.

"I found out that I have been poisoned for over twenty years." Rose said as she now stood facing Bernice directly.

"Poison?" Bernice said confused. "That's not possible your majesty."

"Are you calling me a liar?" Rose asked her, her eyes dangerous with wary and questions.

She could see right through Bernice's lying tongue and she angrily wondered how she had never seen it before.

Bernice was sweating despite the harsh wind of cold snow.

"Of course not my lady." Bernice said quickly.

"Sit down!" Rose said with such force that Bernice quickly sat down at the stool behind her.

Rose now towered over the shaking of servant.

"Now tell me, why have I been poisoned for over twenty years. Why have you been poisoning me." Rose asked.

Bernice started to stutter and if he the back of her hair.

"Answer me before I burn you with flames." Rose hissed at her.

"Y... you... your majesty." Bernice stuttered. "There is no way I could try to poison you. I'm your meal and wine taster."

"So why have I been poisoned all this while, and you are still alive and well. You have never been

sick. Tell me Bernice." Rose said.

"I think that just shows to you that you are not being poisoned. If you say that you have been poisoned this entire time thence I should be dead." Bernice stated.

Rose was filled with such disgust that she wanted to spit on her.

The little harlot was playing in her face and Rose felt stupid.

She wanted to slash and kill.

For all the terrible things that had happened to her.

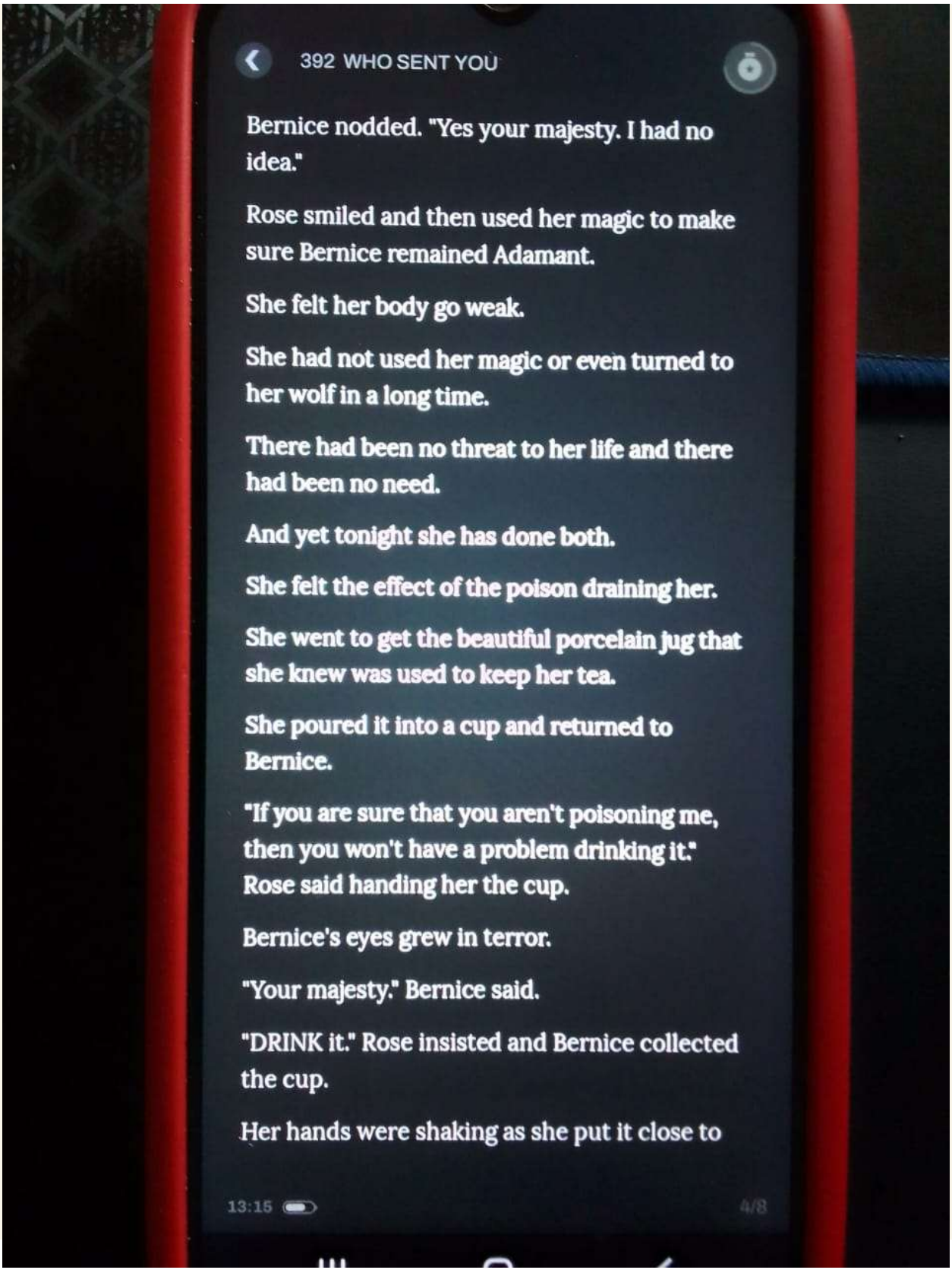
From all she had seen, she now knew that the woman was right.

She had been poisoned this entire time and her little daughter was dead.

Gone forever from this world and never to come back to her.

She looked down angrily at Bernice who shook like a leaf.

"So you are telling me that you did not aware that I have been poisoned this entire time. Right?" Rose asked the girl.



Bernice nodded. "Yes your majesty. I had no idea."

Rose smiled and then used her magic to make sure Bernice remained Adamant.

She felt her body go weak.

She had not used her magic or even turned to her wolf in a long time.

There had been no threat to her life and there had been no need.

And yet tonight she has done both.

She felt the effect of the poison draining her.

She went to get the beautiful porcelain jug that she knew was used to keep her tea.

She poured it into a cup and returned to Bernice.

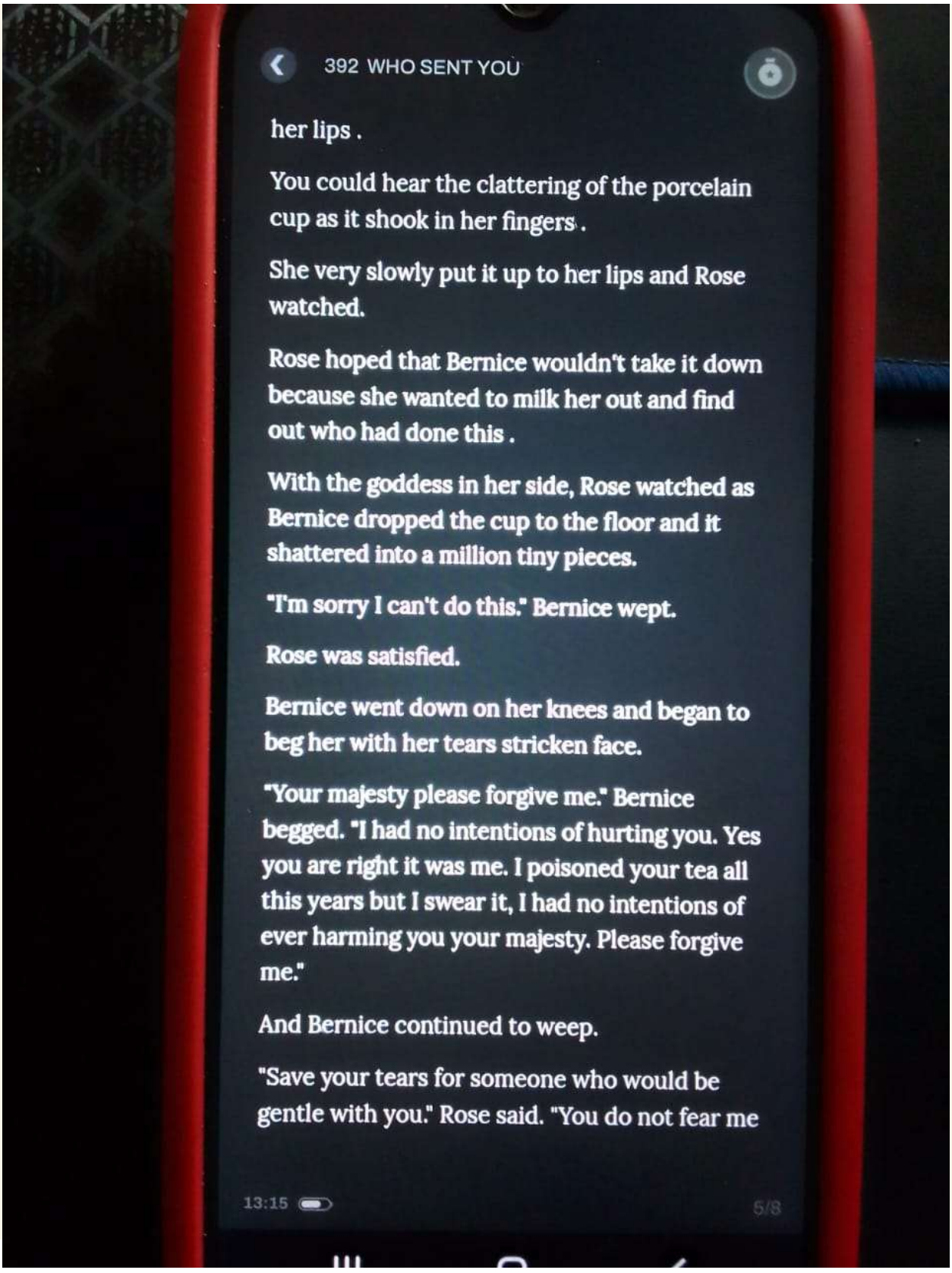
"If you are sure that you aren't poisoning me, then you won't have a problem drinking it." Rose said handing her the cup.

Bernice's eyes grew in terror.

"Your majesty." Bernice said.

"DRINK it." Rose insisted and Bernice collected the cup.

Her hands were shaking as she put it close to


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her lips .
You could hear the clattering of the porcelain cup as it shook in her fingers .
She very slowly put it up to her lips and Rose watched.
Rose hoped that Bernice wouldn't take it down because she wanted to milk her out and find out who had done this .
With the goddess in her side, Rose watched as Bernice dropped the cup to the floor and it shattered into a million tiny pieces.
"I'm sorry I can't do this." Bernice wept.
Rose was satisfied.
Bernice went down on her knees and began to beg her with her tears stricken face.
"Your majesty please forgive me." Bernice begged. "I had no intentions of hurting you. Yes you are right it was me. I poisoned your tea all this years but I swear it, I had no intentions of ever harming you your majesty. Please forgive me."
And Bernice continued to weep.
"Save your tears for someone who would be gentle with you." Rose said. "You do not fear me
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and it tells. I went to war with my enemies and I killed every one of them. Every eat that I had, I led. People feared me, my name brought terror to the minds of my enemies. And yet because I decided to take a step back, I am reduced to being poisoned by my servant."

"Your majesty please forgive me." Bernice wept as she held Rose's feet. "I never wanted to hurt you. I never did."

"I know that." Rose said shocking Bernice.

"Have I ever hurt you or your family

Bernice shook her head. "No your majesty."

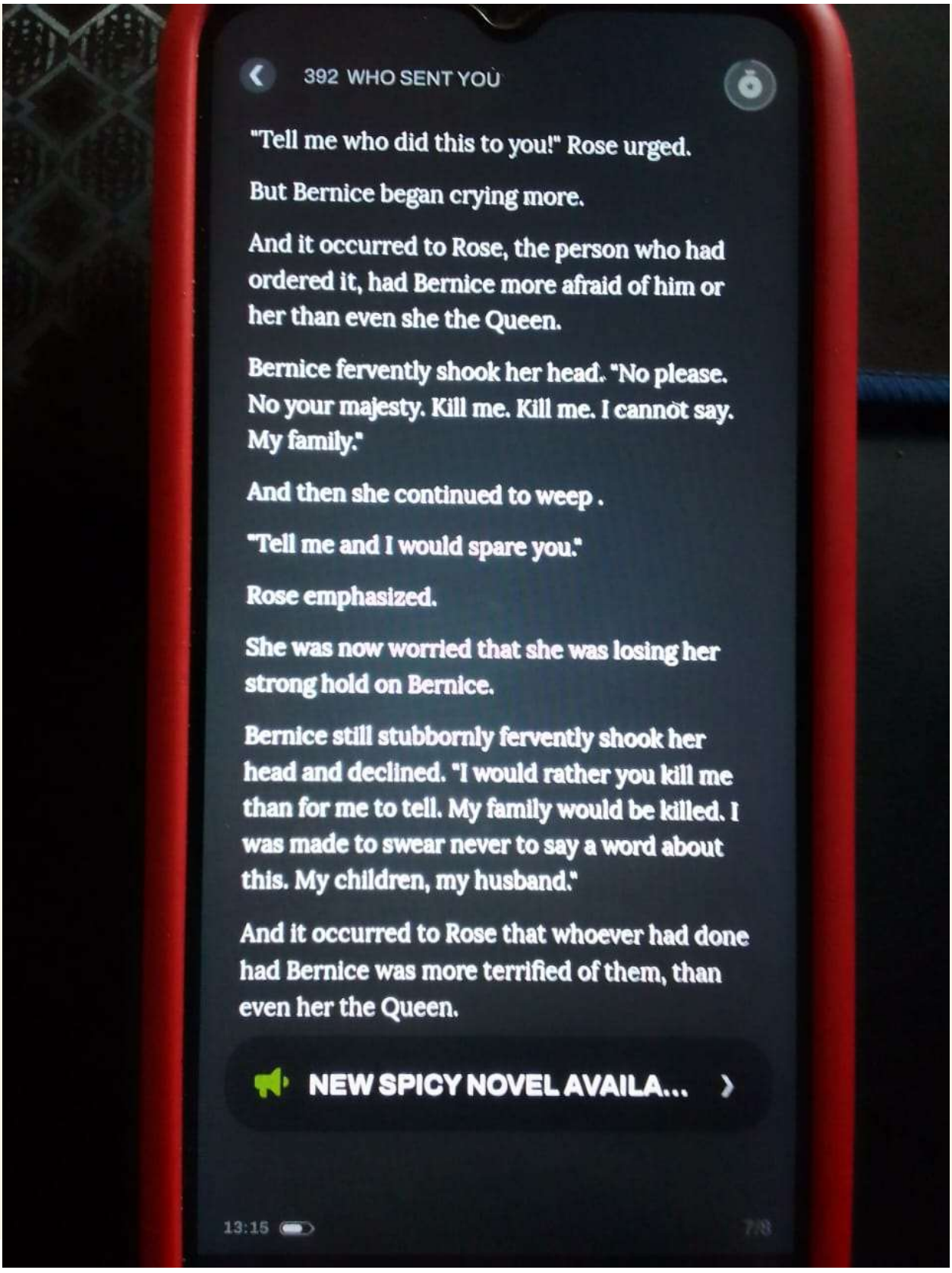
"Have I ever done something to warrant you having now fear to do this to me?" Rose demanded.

Bernice shook her head. "No your majesty. You have been a just and loving Queen to all of us."

This, Rose knew that Bernice was saying nothing but the truth.

"I know that you did not do this alone. I want you to tell me who sent you. Tell me and I might be merciful to you."

Bernice was now trembling much worse than Rose had seen her even when she had caught her.


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"Tell me who did this to you!" Rose urged.
But Bernice began crying more.
And it occurred to Rose, the person who had ordered it, had Bernice more afraid of him or her than even she the Queen.
Bernice fervently shook her head. "No please. No your majesty. Kill me. Kill me. I cannot say. My family."
And then she continued to weep .
"Tell me and I would spare you."
Rose emphasized.
She was now worried that she was losing her strong hold on Bernice.
Bernice still stubbornly fervently shook her head and declined. "I would rather you kill me than for me to tell. My family would be killed. I was made to swear never to say a word about this. My children, my husband."
And it occurred to Rose that whoever had done had Bernice was more terrified of them, than even her the Queen.
NEW SPICY NOVEL AVAILA...
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