402 HUNT FOR ANSWERS II

His eyes widened and then he knew what she meant. 1

He shook his head and his eyes filled with tears.

"No nooo noo noo." He cried.

"I'm so sorry." Rose apologized.

Bernice had tried to kill her yes, but she felt pity for this man and the rest of his family.

Now he had become a widower, his children had lost their mother and head going to be forced to break the news to them.

By the time he looked back at her, his eyes were red.

"I know this is inconvenient for you right now." Rose said. "But I wanted to ask you some questions."

"How did she die?" He asked ignoring her questions.

Rose went silent.

"How did she DIE?!" He barked in rage.

Logan started to bare his claws.

Rose quickly spoke up to prevent things escalating. "She slipped she hit her head. We found her dead this morning."

His face went red and then he covered his face as he tried to suppress the theirs.

"I knew something went wrong." He said. "I knew something went wrong. My Bernice would never not to come home to see her children no matter how late. Despite how much I told her that it would be better if she stayed at the castle than come home late. Never."

"I am so sorry. I truly am." She said.

The man sniffed and then Rose took in a breath before resuming her questions.l

"I wanted to ask you some questions so if you would please let me." Rose pleaded .

His rose his face up to her.

"How dare you?!" He demanded in anger. "My wife just died and you are here asking me questions?"

From the corner of her eyes, she saw Logan's claw begin to steep out.

The man stepped back and pushed the door once again in attempt to slam it in her face.

But Rose quickly stopped him by using her hand to push it back.

"Please. I want you to know that I don't have any intentions to interrupt your grieving. But I wouldn't ask you if this were not important." She pleaded.

She wanted to prevent the situation from escalating with Logan.

She truly didn't want this man to be hurt.

He had gone through more than enough already.

"Please." She said.

He looked at her for about a minute through the small opening at the side of the door that she held.

Eventually he sighed and took a step back.

He didn't tell her to come in, rather he walked into the house leaving the door open.

Rose took the hint and then she very gently stepped into the house.

What she saw broke her heart.

It was a very tiny room and the furniture seemed to be all worn out.

There were wood patched on the wall to probably close openings.

In a corner she saw a set up with pots and suspected that that was where the kitchen was.

She could tell they were very under privileged wolves.

But one thing she noticed and took delight in, was the fact that despite how poor they were, everything was clean.

You could easily tell they struggled, but their worn out furniture had replaced and down with different materials.

Their table that had broken was replaced with the leg of an entirely different wood.

What was broken or missing had been replaced by with something else.

She also noticed that there were only two doors in the house.

He stood by the fireplace.

"What do you want?" He asked.

He didn't offer them any seats, just rather went straight to the point.

Logan gruffed seemingly annoyed and took a

step forward, but Rose put her hand gently on him.

"I am not here to insult you or fight you. I want you to believe that. I mean no harm." Rose said. "I could have done things in a much harsher way if I intended to harm you."

"Ah I see. I should be grateful to the Queen for being gracious to the poor wolves." He said sarcastically.

"No." Rose responded. "I never said that. But I am letting you know what I can do. I come here in peace, but that does not mean I will not react if you push your boundaries."

He said nothing for a while .

When Rose was sure her message had been sent clearly, she cleared her throat.

"Your wife, Bernice." She began. "How did she get to work as my mela taster?"

The husband rose a brow.

"I asked a question." Rose said.

He sighed and said. "She went through due process like everyone else and got the job. She worked very hard to get a job in the pack castle. And she earned it."

Rose nodded. "Of course. After she got the Job, what happened to your daughter who got sick?"

His face instantly went pale.

He seemed ready to flee in any minute.

"I have told you, I will not have you unless you give me a reason to and believe me when I tell you I have no intentions on doing that. I can't have children watch their father being hurt or taken away. Whatever you say here would end here."

He swallowed and then he adjusted his stance.

"Now tell me." She said her hands clasped together. "What happened when your daughter got sick."

He swallowed and then finally found his voice.

"Her illness was rare." He started. "A rare wolf generic illness in my family. After the child transforms back from pup to human after the original transformation, instead of the bones to revert back to normal, the bones of the wolf remains in the bone of the human flesh."

"I've heard of it." Hildegard said. "The bones can't survive in the human body so the bones begin to suck the energy off the child. The

child cant revert back to a wolf because of how weak they are and they end up dying."

"And if you know that, you would know that no medicinal of wolf treatment can save the child." He said. "We did everything we could. We even went to the Royal physician board for help. They turned us down. We had no money, we were desperate and our baby was dying."

He began crying this time .

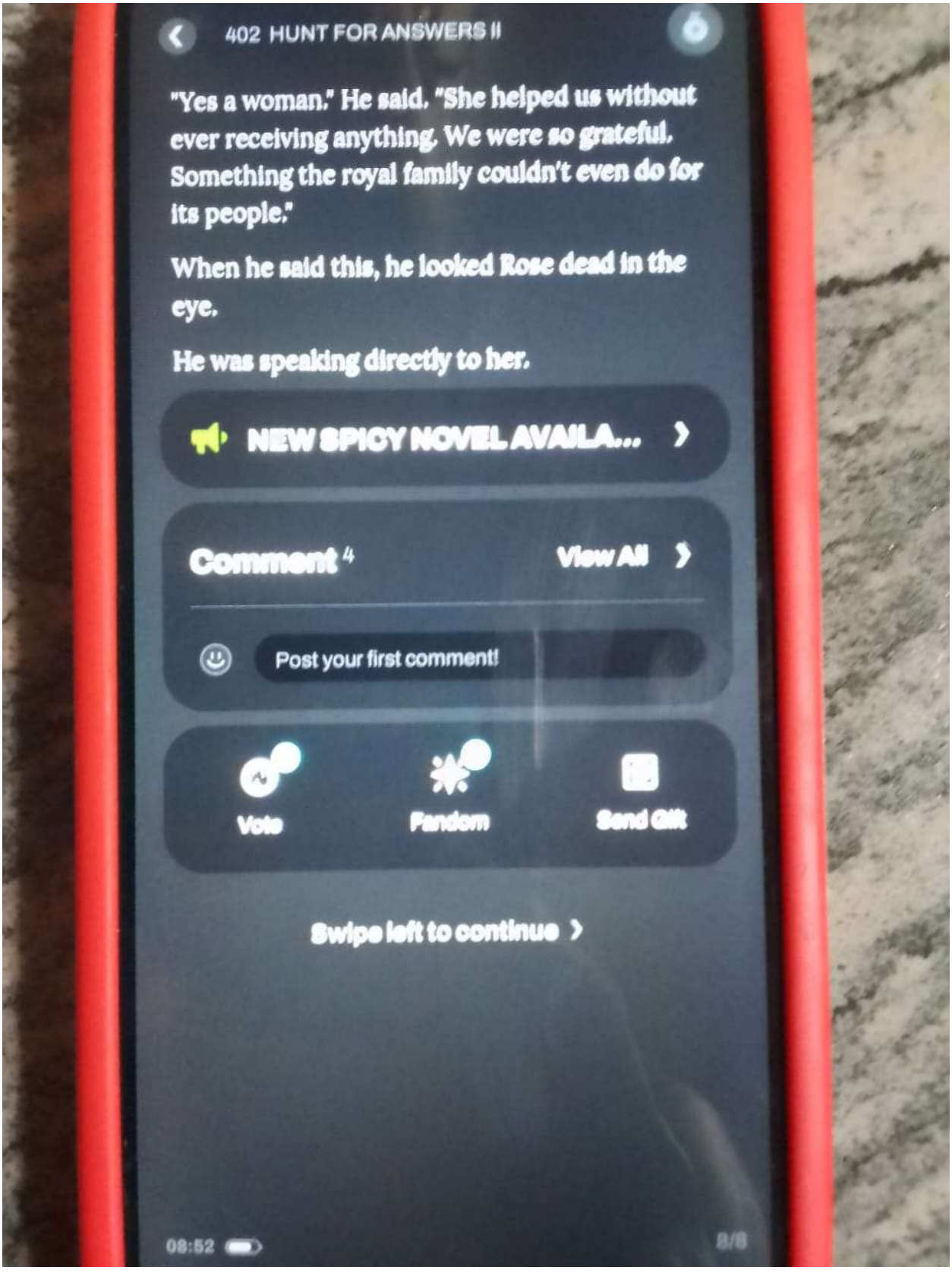
"Eventually my wife came one day and told me that she had met someone who would help us." He sniffed. "She said it was with magic. I told her we couldn't because of how dangerous and strict the law was. She assured me that no one would ever find out. We took her to a little hut and she was healed. She became well again. The magic that had been so banned healed our daughter."

Rose felt a chill in our bones.

"Do you know who this person was?" Rod asked.

He shook his head. "No. I never met the woman."

"Woman." Rose said to herself as he confirmed what his wife had said before she died.


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"Yes a woman." He said. "She helped us without ever receiving anything. We were so grateful. Something the royal family couldn't even do for its people."
When he said this, he looked Rose dead in the eye.
He was speaking directly to her.
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