404 A GRUESOME DISCOVERY

Rose had fought was, killed wolves in their human and wolf forms. 1

She had ripped people into pieces and their blood had splashed on her face.

She had been drenched in blood before. From head to toe.

But this was different.

She hadn't seen such amount of blood in a long time.

And the fact that she had just left the man alive a few minutes ago.

How had someone so quickly come into the house just as they left, just as they hadn't even gone far, come in and killed him.

Without making a single sound.

She felt instant chills.

She didn't know how long she had just been standing there because the door was swung open behind her and she heard Hildegard come in.

"Goddess you had us worried." Hildegard said

as soon as she stepped into the house.

She could feel Logan's presence too.

"My goddess Selene!" Hildegard gasped in shock and utter disbelief. "How did this happen?"

Rose just stood there unable to say a word.

Logan went over the dead body to check.

First the mother was dead, and now the father was dead.

How were the children going to live?

And then it occurred to her.

She remembered that he had children.

"The children!" She gasped.

And then Rose rushed to one of the two doors available in the house.

"Rose wait!" Hildegard tried to stop her.

But she was already opening the door.

She was too late.

Inside the bedroom were the bodies and spilled guts of the three children.

Their blood spattered on the wall.

They looked horrified as if they had just been scared.

She began to shake.

Logan was the first to step in behind her before Hildegard.

Hildegard gasped. "Oh goddess."

Rose just stood there her eyes unable to look away from the dead children.

Logan went down over them one after the other to see if they were alive.

Rose knew they weren't and it was a waste of time.

The eldest whom she hadn't met was in her teen years.

She must have been in the room all throughout the time she had first come in.

She had had her stomach open and her eyes were wide open.

There was no way she was alive.

The second girl who had been the one to open the door was on the floor at her sister's feet , her entire body was trampled on.

As if she had been stepped on by a huge giant.

There was barely much left of her but blood and bones.

Rose knew she was the little girl because her head was still partly intact.

The last was the youngest. The one who was probably not more than three and the one the father had held in his arms when he had come to open the door.

She was the most tragic.

She was not in her human form but her wolf form.

She must have changed out of fear and she was hurled in a corner.

Her little pup ears standing out and her lifeless body hung limp.

Rose suspected that she had been hit against the wall because she seemed to look as if all her bones had been broken.

Though she was dead, her eyes were filled with tears. 1

Rose felt herself go dizzy and faint.

She had never witnessed anything like this in her life.

She felt limp and then Logan came to her side to hold her.

"Rose are you okay?" Hildegard asked. "You shouldn't be here. You're not strong enough."

Rose shook her head as she tried to wave the dizziness.

"It's okay I'm fine." Rose urged and freed herself from their firm grasp.

She adjusted her dress and tried to look away from the dead bodies of the children

"Who could do such a terrible thing?" Hildegard asked. "I can understand adults fighting but who could kill children? Who could do such a thing? Innocent children?"

Who?

Did the question really matter anymore?

She, Rose was the one who had killed the children.

She had brought death to their doorstep.

She had indirectly killed them all.

Because if she had never come here they would still be alive.

She had promised their mother that nothing

bad was going to happen to her family and yet here they all lay dead.

All because of her.

Who could be so heartless to kill children.

In all her years as Queen Luna she had never killed any child.

Ever!

And yet someone had murdered this children in cold blood without a thought.

And then Rose was out of the room,

She stormed past their dead father and when she was outside she sat on a rock in front of the house.

"This is all my fault." Rose said to herself.

She repeated it over and over again.

The guilt burned within her. 1

She heard Hildegard's footsteps behind her.

"Don't say that." Hildegard said.

"But it's my fault." Rose said. "I'm the reason their mother fell into such a trap. I'm the reason there are no physicians treating the poor wolves even though they pay taxes and I am the reason why the person who had tried to

kill me, killed them all."

Rose held her arms together as she sat on the rock.

"Could you have done things better?" Hildegard asked. "Yes. But if you had known. You didn't know and that your fault."

"Ignorance is not an excuse." Rose said matter of fact.

Hildegard went quiet. "Even if you didn't come here. Bernice had already signed her death warrant. They would have died whether we came or not. This is not your fault."

"I should have insisted." Rose said weakly. "I should have stayed and made them come with me to the castle. Than rather leave them here."

Hildegard sighed knowing that there was nothing sheas going to tell Rose that would make her feel differently.

Rose turned her face away and looked at the other side towards a forest.

A short while later, Rose heard horses.

She looked up and saw none other than her husband Roland. 1