

Lost Queen

Mab & Lorreia

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Prolog: Prophecy

Mab sighed. Her face went pale and her eyes widened.

"You saw it?"

The voice came from right behind her.

"Yes", she murmured and turned around, still weakened by the vision the oldest member of her Council had just shown her.

"So, what are you planning to do about it? This is going to be very serious.. no.. it already is."

"I know", she answered a little bit exasperated, " I need a moment.. that's not something I can decide within a minute.. You all know that."

She looked around the room, facing every member of the council separately.

"Give me this night. I will announce my decision tomorrow."

Council members agreed with her and left the room one by one.

"Damn!"

She let out a scream of rage and slammed her fist against the wall next to the large wooden door that artificially barring the throne room from the layer and her fist left a furrow in the stone.

She usually never let her emotions take over but what she just had seen was worse than everything she'd ever seen.

Her whole clan, everyone she loved would be dead. There were still some years left. But what are 25 years against eternity?

Her kind could live forever as long as not killed by illness or someone else.

The scene she'd seen was a war. But not any war. It would be the first war they lost. If she didn't find a way to prevent it.

For the next 4 hours Mab didn't leave the room, went around and thought about a solution.

Suddenly there was a knock at the door and someone opened it after a few seconds.

"My Queen?", a female voice asked and Mab turned around slowly.

"Shinta? Sh'tira? What is it? Did something happen?"

The two women looked at each other and nodded slightly.

"No", they answered, "but We have a proposal for you."

Mab's head lifted and her face took on a hopeful expression. "Yes? I hear."

"You remember Sedaia?", Sh'tira asked.

"Yes, I do", Mab replied, leaning slightly acidified & annoyed at the rear on her throne.

Sedaia was definitely an option she hadn't been thinking about. But that did have a reason .

This woman did once use her prophetic and magical powers to overpower Mab and long for her throne. Her plan didn't work because Shinta & Sh'tira weren't just Mabs left and right hand, they were two of the smartest sisters in Clan. The plan, Sedaia hatched was realized by them very quickly and they did everything to prevent it with a big bang in the last moment.

Her own powers of seeing the future didn't save her from being caught and imprisoned forever. But she was still alive.

"Offer her a deal. Offer her something for telling you how to prevent or at least win this war!"

"And what should I offer that traitor? Freedom? Power? My Throne!?", Mab cried loudly and leaned forward angrily.

Neither Shinta nor Sh'tira flinched like other sisters would have. Shinta stepped forward.

"You are the Queen. You don't ask for something. You command it."

Mab leaned back. "Right, but she could just say no. She has nothing left to lose."

"Nothing.. but her life", Sh'tira said.

"Mhm." Mab nodded and lifted from her throne.

"Let's find out whether your plan is feasible..."

"I didn't see you for long.. my queen." The voice came from the dark corner of the chamber, saying the last words derogatory.

"Didn't want or need to", was Mabs simple answer.

"But still you're here.. I know what you want. And I did wait for this oh so bright day." Sedaia came forward, her long, thick White hair falling over her narrow shoulder, her eyes like a frozen sea.

She spread her arms and put on an enchanting but slightly bitchy smile.

Mab stepped forward, looking pretty angry and scary.

"You are looking for a deal, dearie? I'm going to give you one. I tell you how to prevent this stupid war", she waved with her hands and made an annoyed sound, "and save your Clan."

The Queen's eyebrow raised upward and she crossed her arms.

"And what deal would that be?"

"You'll see soon enough. Let me give you what you want first..", Sedaia said and her smile was one of the kindest Mab had ever seen.

Shinta and Sh'tira looked at each other only thinking about their queens safety.

"So now listen to my prophecy, Queen Mab, it shall tell about your triumph and the destruction of your heart."

As soon as the words were spoken, some kind of wind came up and Sedaia's eyes went white.

"A child will be born. A girl so pure and innocent but also powerful as Mother Nature herself is.

Once she occurs the tender age of 15 a sign will appear.
Look for her and you'll know who she is when you look into her eyes.
Take her into your palace and let her learn from your strongest
and closest warrior.
When she gets older she will develop incredible powers and a gift
that will decide one the coming war you fear so much...
But watch out, Queen, when the time comes you are going to lose not only
her but a part of you."

"So this will happen?", Mab asked surprised. "One single girl will save us? All of us?"

"Well .. you still need to do something to get this scene", Sedaia replied.

"What do I have to do?"

"We will cast a spell together. This spell will make everything happen like I just told
you."

Sedaia offered her hand to Mab und the queen took it carefully.

"Lets get this over with. I've got other things to do than holding hands with a traitor."

"So do I, Dearie", Sedaia whispered and smiled slightly.

The Queen and Sedaia spoke the spell that would bind the fate of the Queen and the
unborn child forever and save the clan from destruction.

Mab and her warriors left the chamber without another word, leaving Sedaia alone in
the dark.

Sedaia smiled mysteriously and a little vicious.

"She's going to lose everything and still she thinks she just won everything... stupid
girl... very very stupid girl... ahahaha!"

Her laugh sounded sharp and Mab could hear it on all her way back to her throne
room.