

# Lost Queen

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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 Mab's 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 leaped 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."

Seadia 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.

## Kapitel 1: Sign

"Ouch!"

Lorreia raised her arms to protect herself from her little brothers thrown stones.

"Stop..throwing.. these..stowns! Uh!", she screamed and her eyes narrowd angrily.

"Hahaha!" Try to stop me Lor!", her little brother laughed and grabbed another little stone.

"Oooh, I will..", she murmured and formed a little energyball inside of her right hand.

"Don't you dare, girl!"

Startled, she dropped her arms and rose from the ground.

Her mother stepped out of the house and raised her finger.

"No powers against family. Didn't I teach you that?", she looked at Lorreia and narroged her eyes.

"And you, little boy. What did I tell you about stones? They. Are. No. Weapon. Especially not against your sister or ANY sister."

Lorreia brother bowed his head and let his shoulders hang. "Yes, mother..", the both of them whispered.

The both weren't afraid of their mother but they did have a lot of respect for her.

What mother said was law. Next to the Queens law of course.

"Are you two ready for breakfast?", the mother asked and put on a little smile.

"Yes!", the both replied and followed their mother into the house.

While they were eating, the mother watched her daughter briefly.

"Tomorrow is your day.. do you have something in mind I could do for you?", she asked Lorreia who ate her bread.

"Mhm.. no. It's no big thing, mother, I'm turning 15.. whats so special about getting older? I don't like it very much. No need to celebrate it."

The mother smiled. "Ooh, belive, me, child you'll love beeing 'old' someday. Believe me..."

Lorreia raised an eyebrow and then shrugged her shoulders. "Whatever. I don't want to celebrate..."

"Okay, no celebration for you." "Thank you. Very nice."

Before she went to bed, Lorreia sent a little wish to mother earth for that her mother really didn't throw a litte party for her and that everyone would just leave her alone. Turning 15 couldn't be that important, right?

Lorreia didn't sleep very well. Her dreams went very confusing after the clock turned midnight.

She was dreaming about holding a very very heavy sword in her hands and herself triing to protect someone she felt love for.

She could neither see the person she was fighting for nor against, what didn't seem to bother the'dream-Lorreia' at all.

After 6 hours of more weird dreaming Lorreia woke up, covered in sweat and her face wet with tears, shed in loss.

The first few minutes after waking up, she had an uneasy feeling in the stomach and

she felt as if she had lost something very very important.

Nothing seemed to be different than usual when she stepped outside of her room, the house and finally into the woods where she used to spend the time before breakfast as long as her brother wasn't up as early as she was.

She didn't notice the long thread of blue light which shined up above her and so she took off for a walk.

Above her and the trees the light slowly formed a character. A special character. The Queens character.

It didn't take Shinta long to notice and recognize the sign right over the forest and she instantly went to inform Queen Mab.

As soon as Mab heard about the sign she let her warriors step out of the palace and look for every 15 year old sister in layer.

It took about an hour until Lorreia was found and brought to the Queens throne room.

"Welcome to my palace, girl."

Lorreia didn't see Mab coming and almost jumped by the sound of her voice.

She didn't know what to say to a Queen and so she just decided to keep her mouth shut until she was asked.

She wondered, what the Queen could want from her and couldn't help herself fearing that this could be the worst birthday she ever had.

"I wish I would be on one of my mothers parties right now", she whispered.

"What did you say, girl?", Mab asked and forced herself to look nice and kind.

"N-Nothing my Queen. It's nothing."

"Ok, good. The two of us have a lot to do."

Lorreia lifted her head to look into Mabs eyes.

"We? We have something to do? What could I do here?"

"Yes. We. Shinta! Sh'tira!"

The two women entered the room.

"Show our guest her new room and this place. She needs to know where she lives from now on. "

"What? I'm going to live here? Why? What..?" Lorreia protested a little bit, but when she saw the faces of Shinta and Sh'tira who didn't look to kind she closed her mouth and just followed.

She was none of the girls who just do what they're told and so she decided to come up with a plan. She wouldn't just let the queen do with her what she wanted without an honest and damn good explanation.

## Kapitel 2: She cant know the truth

"Again!"

Lorreia rolled her eyes, shrugged her shoulders and raised her sword again. "Fine." Shinta formed an energyball and threw it at Lorreia who tried to shatter it into pieces by using her blade.

Mab watched her warriors and her charge training and wondered how this young thing, even though she was now 19 years old, should be able to save the clan.

"Am I missing something? Am I doing something wrong?", she asked Sh'tira who stood next to her.

"No, I think theres nothing you could do more. We both heard Sedaia. She would have mentioned something. Wouldn't she?"

"Thats the point. I just..don't know." Mab looked worried and made a step back.

"I really fieel like I'm missing something about her..."

"Then.. go and talk to her.. find out what it is. Maybe it's nothing."

"Mhm.. yes. Maybe I'll do that."

"I'll go and tell Lorreia to meet you. Where?" "In my room. Before night." "Ok. She'll be there."

Sh'tira left the room and Mab watched her talking to Lorreia.

"Ok. there we go, I need to find my answers..."

Lorreia stood infront of the big wooden door to Mabs room. She used to be very confident but the Queen didn't talk to her very often.

She didn't have the feeling, that Mab liked her very much and beeing ordered to come to her room wasn't daily business and so she felt uncomfortable.

In fact Mab didn't talk to her at all after she was told to go with Shinta and Sh'tira.

"Okaaay", she mumbled to herself, "you didnt kill anyone, you didn't destroy anything .. nothing bad will happen to you..."

Then the door opened and Sh'tira came out. "Go. She awaits you. And.. keep in mind. She's the Queen. Answer questions and really important: Don't. Be. Rude. Got that, girl?"

"Of course", Lorreia replied and bowed her head.

She took one last deep breath and then stepped into the room.

The Queens room didn't exactly look like she would have thought. It wasn't .. well.. just not like she thought.

The room was bright, almost shiny. The bed was in a seperated spot, on the other end was a balcony from which the holw layer could be seen.

"Nice, isn't it?", Mab asked, coming from behind an edge. Lorreia looked at her, surprised she didn't catch a thing of her.

"Oh.. yes, it is very nice."

"I guess you've been asking yourself what I could want from you. And I'm sorry to have let you wait so long." Mab offered Lorreia a seat at a small table and filled two glasses with some kid of whine.

"Ive been asking myself that since I was told to come to yo.. so.. why am I here?"

"Well. I thought spending some time with you couldn't be wrong. Especially since I didn't have much time for you since you came here at all.

'Not much time? NO time at all and not an single explanation for me being here', Lorreia thought to herself.

"So.. tell me about you. How are you feeling here? Are you getting better in fighting?" Lorreia wondered why the Queen asked such questios because she knew that nothing was ever missed by her.. she knew that Mab was always alking to Shinta ' Sh'tira after the thrinings, the lessons, everything.

"I'm just fine, trainings getting kind of heavier everyday.. I guess Shinta is stepping the game up every day. Well, I love challenges."

"Shinta really is a strong warrior. And a good teacher. I heard you miss your family?", Mab asked, smiling nice.

"Oh eh.. yes. Sometimes. But.. well I really enjoy my time here, honestly", with the last word she looked directly into Mabs eyes which gave Mab a little freeze.

Lorreias Eyes were utterly blue and from a kind of pureness Mab never so another pair of.

For a second Mab was speechless but with a shake of her head she got rid of the shower.

"Maybe you could have them see you here? They couldn't stay long but.. you'd have some ours."

"Really? Well. I didn't see them for years.. It would really be great, than you!"

"No problem. It's the less I can do." Mab smiled wide and filled the glasses again.

Lorreia smiled back and tried to get rid of the awkward feeling that the Queen was examining her reactions a little bit to serious.

The evening went on and Mab asked her some trivial questions. When she gave Lorreia the opportunity to ask some questions herself, she didn't know what to ask at first.

But then she thought the Queen had been so nice and so she just started asking.

"okay.. I really want to know something..", she said, carefully and quiet", why did you get me here to train and learn all this stuff about war and fighting?"

Mab sighed. "I knew this question would come.. Well. I can't tell you exactly, why you are here but beleive me, Lorreia", she leaned forward and looked into Lorreias eyes, " it's relly important for all of us thast you're here. You have a power in you the clan will need someday. Do you understand that?"

Lorrwia swallowed the imaginary lump that had just formed in her throat, and braced herself for the next question.

"So... How did you know it's me who\*s so important for the clan? I've just been a 15 year old girl without any special background!"

Right when Mab wanted to answer the question someone was knocking on the door. Mab raised a finger, said "wait a moment", and walked over to the door.

Sh'tira knew when to knock because Mab had told her to knock as soon as Lorrwia would ask this question. There was no way she could know about the prophecy.

Mab was really glad, when Sh'tira stopped the conversation and told Lorreia that she was sorry but that she had to end this now and she would talk to her another time.

She was aware of Lorreia not beeing lucky with that.. and she wasn't glad about it too.



The question could stay the same and she hated to lie. But what was she supposed to do? Tell her the truth? No. Way.  
In some time she would tell Lorreia any kind of story.. any believable kind of story. Something that would keep her away from the truth long enough.

## Kapitel 3: Quaulity not Quantity!

"This is it, girl! Do your best! This is your first chance to really show if you're the one!", Shinta yelled at Lorreia and jumped forward.

At the age of 22 Lorreia was facing her first war, as one of the Queens warriors right on the front.

She had trained for this kind of fight for years but she felt weird about it. Fighting her sisters Shinta and sometimes other ones wasn't like this.

These enemies she really had to kill. Not just hit or attack. Kill. This was different.

When she longed for the first one she tried not to hit him to death but when he was liing on the ground and still tried to take her life, something in her head klicked and she did what she'd been taught. Use her sword.

His head flew away and Lorreia didn't even realize what just happended when the next warrior longed for her life.

All siters fought hard and after killing the first ones Lorreia started to enjoy the feeling of war. She could just let her anger out without being stopped at the point of rage by her trainer.

Shinta caught some moments of Lorreias attacks and decided to get hert bakc down to earth. That girl definitely enjoyed getting lost in the fight to much.

She took an opportunity and placed herself fighting next to Lorreia.

"Hey, girl!", she syelled over and waited until she got Lorreia attention. "You still know it's more about quality than quantity, don't you?"

Lorreia didn't know what she meant until she realized that she really did forget what she'd been told. The last hours she'd killed without thinking, just numbering her victims.

Shinta had always told her not become lost but to become a good and true warrior. And a true warrior wouldn't just count the numbers of her victims. She would keep every life she took in mind and later make up to mother earth for taking her children. The clan used to think that every creature no matter which race was given life by mother nature. And killing her children was crime.

After Shinta had spoken these words to Lorreia her fighting changed. She didn't just kill anymore. Shinta nodded when she watched Lorreias changing.

"Good girl.. you did learn this lesson", she whispered and kept fighting herself.

The fight lastet some more hours but with the moon rising up their enemies defense ring started crumbling. The clan had lost many sisters but the enemies number was down to about 100 people.

It was Lorrea who saw that her sisters would completely destroy them if it didn't stop at that moment. So she fought her way through to one of their enemies leaders.

In 5 seconds she had him down on the ground.

"Call your warriors back and they will live!", she told him aloud, her sword on his throat.

"What if not?", he asked with a sneer.

Lorreia didn't ike playing games so she lifted her head and spoke very loud and clearly so at least the closest ones would hear it.

"Listen to me! Your leader thinks he can play with your lifes. If you want to live - and believe me you won't if you don't stop the fight - surrender! You have now the choice

to decide about YOUR life! Choose! Surrender! Live!"

With the last word she had everyone's attention. The enemies seemed to realize that their leader would have let them die. Everyone including the sisters saw Lorreia's face. Completely sincere and convinced of herself.

Shinta smiled and rose her sword. "You heard her. We're offering you life. Surrender and you may even return home. Fight and you'll be destroyed."

The enemies realized they didn't really have a chance and after Shinta's words the first ones let their weapons fall down to the ground.

It took an hour until every enemy was brought to the layer and put into chambers.

Lorreia watched them get jailed and took a deep breath.

Shinta patted her shoulder. "You did very good out there. For your first war." Then she left.

"Mh. I don't know if you're right..", Lorreia whispered and looked down at her feet. Her shoes were full with blood. "I almost lost it.."

"But you have recovered your conscience, as I heard", came from behind her.

Lorreia turned around. "Queen Mab?" She bowed down.

Mab touched her shoulder and made Lorreia look into her eyes. "You did good. You saved a lot of us from being killed within last moments. Very good. You should keep on training."

She smiled at Lorreia who forced herself to smile back. Everyone seemed to be proud of her. She was the only one who wasn't. No one had felt what she felt when she'd killed. And if she was honest she didn't want anyone to know about it. Even she was afraid of herself.

"May I.. may I leave, my Queen?", she asked and bowed again for a moment. "Of course, Dear. Go and get some rest. You need it, I guess."

Lorreia nodded and left the scene. When she was out of the palace she started running. On her way to the woods she threw away her sword, the armor and at least for an instant moment the bad feeling...