

# Lost Queen

## Mab & Lorreia

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### 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.

"I've 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 being 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.