

Lost Queen

Mab & Lorreia

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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 thatn quantity, don't you?"

Lorreia didn't know what she meant utnil 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 like 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 lives. 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 everyones attention. The enemies seemed to realize that their leader would have let them die. Everyone including the sisters saw Lorreias 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 Shintas 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 now 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...