

Chapter 100

By Hephzibah

“The queen, the queen, my dearest queen, one day, one day, someone will come!” The old lady exclaimed dreadfully before she took her last breath of life.

La'dana's Palace was a death shrine; evil souls (which were killed by La'dana) inhabited every room; skull fragments littered across the floor. The scent of raw blood drifted through the atmosphere. Whenever the light flickered, it was like they sensed her mood.

If you were a new servant, she would watch you carefully. Any little mistake you make she gives an unforgettable look. When you are struck by her knife-like clutch no one will hear your never-ending scream for help because she will strain your neck. If you did ever manage to scream, you will surely be surrounded by: a 1.12 Pomeranian, saltwater crocodile, a blue-ringed octopus and synanceia verrecia ready to bite into your skin. Blood will spill like an overflowing waterfall.

After lady La'dana is done with you she will sit on her throne like the boss while she is planning her next move, as she sings her mourning song, “The night is blue, dark and moody, my family are dead, no one will stop me. Crying to herself, “I loved before but I will not love anymore!”



