**Addelyn:** A family vows to take the throne, but not as adversaries as cowards. They speak of loyalty and honor to the King and Queen’s face but in the dark they are thieves, black of heart and full of betrayal. With a dagger adorned with the jewels that flaunt their wealth, a man hired by the family slithered in the night using the blade to end the lives of the guards who stood between those that would do evil and those who stood for good. With the guards dead the King and Queen’s glasses filled with wine stood waiting for the poison he carried with him.

With none the wiser the King and Queen drank from the glass and the poison being true to its purpose slowly drained the life from them as they slept. Like the setting of the sun the lives of the King And Queen had come to an end and upon the mist of morning those responsible slithered back into the pits of hell taking with them the proof that it wasn’t the plague of nature but the plague of humanity that had killed them.