

I don't want to be a prisoner.

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Alessandro went to visit Abril at the small house where she lived. When he arrived, he saw her working enthusiastically in the garden. Her clothes and hands were covered in mud, and she looked like a beggar. However, she had a big smile on her face as she planted some crops. Alessandro stared at her for a few minutes before speaking.

"Princess, when will you stop crawling in the mud?"

Abril turned her face when she heard his voice. She didn't like dealing with Alessandro. She could somehow feel how much he hated her every time he looked at her, and that scared her. She didn't know when he would get angry and decide to kill her.

"Your Majesty," she said.

Alessandro approached a little closer, his gaze filled with hatred and anger that day. She wondered why he was so upset. Instinctively, Abril backed away and fell on her butt.

"What do you think you're doing?"

"Get up," he said.

Abril stood up, hiding her hands behind her back,

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and asked fearfully, "What brings Your Majesty here?"

"I came to ask you something," Alessandro said.

"What thing?" she replied.

"What kind of magic do you possess?" he asked.

"I don't possess any magic, Your Majesty," Abril said.

Alessandro became angry. Normally, all members of the royal family were born with magic, so it was impossible for her not to possess any kind of magic.

"Are you mocking me?" he asked.

Abril could see Alessandro's brow wrinkle even more. He looked genuinely upset, and she was afraid, so she stepped back.

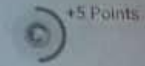
"I would never dare to do such a thing, Your Majesty," she said.

Abril thought to herself, at least not to his face, while nervously moving her hands.

"It doesn't matter."

"Tomorrow, we will go to the temple, and I will find out," Alessandro said.

Abril thought that Alessandro was going to leave, but he stood, staring at her from head to toe, and



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said,

"You must return to the palace, you will no longer play in this place."

"No, why?"

"If I have done something to upset Your Majesty, I

All

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ask for forgiveness," she said.

Abril knelt down and began to cry and said,

"Please, Your Majesty, do not force me to return to the palace."

"Anything but that, I will do."



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"Please I do not want to go back." She pleaded.

"Get up!"

"Up until now, I have allowed you to do whatever you want, but that's over."

"You must take your place in the royal palace."

"Although I don't like the fact that you are my wife, you must give me a child. "

"After that you can do whatever you want with your life," he said.

"A child?!" Abril asked.

"Yes, so get up."

" I don't intend to continue arguing," he said.

Alessandro began to walk away, Abril called him and said.

"Your Majesty, please wait a moment."

"I said I didn't intend to continue arguing." He replied.

"Please Your Majesty, let me stay here a little longer, at least during the day."

"At night, I will return to the palace." She said.

"No." Said Alessandro as he started walking again. Abril couldn't bear the idea of becoming a prisoner again. After having a glimpse of freedom, she felt

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like she would die if she returned to being a prisoner. She used her last card since the pleas hadn't worked.

"Please Your Majesty, you owe me this," She said.

Alessandro stopped, turned around, and looked at her as if he wanted to kill her.

Abril felt her legs weaken, she was very afraid, but still gathered the courage to continue speaking.

"I once saved your life."

"If you feel even a little grateful, let me stay in this place, even if it's just during the day," she pleaded.

"Alright, I will allow you to come back here during the day, but you will sleep in the palace, and once you become pregnant, it will end, you will stay in the palace until you give birth, then you can do whatever you want." He replied.

"Yes!" Abril screamed excitedly.

Alessandro left after his last words. Abril stood there looking at the place she had called home for three years. She knew it wouldn't last forever, but in her heart, she had fervently wished for it to.

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Abril stepped aside and let them go ahead. She didn't want to be in the king's line of sight, his terrifying and cold gaze made her tremble with

+5 Points

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fear and wonder at what moment he would grab  
her neck and kill her.  
"I'd better try to go unnoticed." "He doesn't seem  
to be in a good mood."  
Abril said as she walked behind them without  
making any noise.




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