

Do you love her?

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Abril waited for the king in his chambers. She was starving. There was a basket of fruit in the room, and she stared at it for a good while, hesitant to take any. Her stomach was growling with hunger. Abril touched her stomach and said, "Little tummy, I'm sorry for making you go hungry."

In the end, Abril couldn't bear the hunger any longer and took an apple. After eating it, she grabbed a few grapes and a strange fruit she didn't recognize, but it was delicious. When she felt satisfied, she sat on the bed to wait for the king, as her legs ached from standing for so long. Alessandro was taking so long that she ended up lying down on the bed and falling asleep.

When Alessandro entered, he saw the princess lying on his bed. He approached to check if she was awake, but she was sound asleep, just like the day before.

He covered her with the blankets, then got ready for bed himself. He laid down on his side, looked at the wound on his hand, and wondered what would happen. If his wound will disappear or if it will still be there the next day.

Alessandro couldn't sleep well at night, which was why he always returned to his chambers late. But

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the previous night and this one were different. Being with the princess made him drowsy. His eyelids felt heavy, and he fell asleep quickly.

Alessandro woke up first, and he realized that he had a good night's sleep. He hadn't had any of the nightmares that tormented him at night.

He looked at his hand. There wasn't even a small mark. His wound had completely disappeared.

He was surprised and excited at the same time. It meant that his brother had a chance that his leg injury could heal.

Alessandro got up quickly, went straight to his office, and ordered the guards not to disturb him for the rest of the day. He locked his office door and moved an ornament on a bookshelf in his office, revealing a secret passage.

Now that he knew the princess possessed magic, he had to find out what sort of magic. He knew that such magic had been lost over time, and certainly, no one knew anything. However, the royal family possessed books older than the kingdom itself, books that only the king could consult.

He spent hours searching for books about all the types of magic that had ever existed until he finally found what he was looking for, and it was called, The Light Magic.



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A magic as ancient as creation itself that only a few have ever possessed. This magic was so valuable that those who possessed it were considered saints, bearers of the light of the goddess Juno.

A magic that could heal wounds and serious injuries, a magic that even nullified other magics. The more he read, the more fascinated Alessandro became. He couldn't believe the king had handed him someone as powerful as the princess. But since it was lost magic, it couldn't be easily detected. If it hadn't been for his brother, Alessandro wouldn't have realized the valuable power the princess possessed.

Alessandro went to look for his brother. He wanted to tell him what he had discovered.

He searched the palace but couldn't find him. Then he remembered that his brother had told him that he visited the princess every day. He went to look for his brother where the princess was and, truly, Cassian was with the princess. They were both sitting on a blanket under the shade of a large tree. They both seemed relaxed with each other. His brother seemed happy, like he hadn't seen him in a long time. He didn't dare interrupt them, so he left quietly.

That night, during dinner, Alessandro asked all the servants to leave them alone. Cassian asked,

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"What's going on, brother?"

"You were right."

"About what?"

"About the princess. She possesses Light magic.

It's a very ancient magic that's practically

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forgotten."

"Does that mean...?"

"That you can be healed, brother. Your injury will no longer be a problem."

"But how?"

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"I don't know exactly yet. Although the princess possesses this magic, I don't think she's aware of it."

"She believes she doesn't possess magic and that's why she suffered so much throughout her life. That's why she has always been the forgotten princess."

"Her magic must not have awakened yet. What she does to relieve your pain, she does unconsciously. They're sparks of her power."

"Normally, magic awakens when you're six years old. Why hasn't hers awakened yet?"

"I don't know. But it's a forgotten magic. It's hard to know exactly how it works. But don't worry, I'll figure it out."

"Thank you, brother."

"Cassian, there's something I'd like to ask you."  
The king said as they were about leaving the dining hall.

"What is it?"

"Are you in love with the princess?"

"No! She's your wife, brother. I will never do that."

"I saw you with her earlier. You seemed happy. Since you suffered that injury, I've never seen you smile again. But today, with her, you seemed



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happy like you haven't been in a long time."

"I swear to you, brother, I don't love the princess. But I don't dislike her either. She's a good person despite being her father's daughter."

"You can't trust her, Cassian. She's the daughter of our enemy."

"You've never taken the time to get to know her, that's why you talk that way. But she has never been a loved daughter, as you think. King Venobich treated her with hatred for not being strong. He sent her here to die at your hands, brother."

"I suppose that's a good strategy on King Venobich's part. If I had killed her, he would have declared war on us again, and our kingdom would be in trouble right now."



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