

Marriage mark.

Upon leaving the city, the guards used a teleportation scroll to reach the kingdom of Cosset. This was the first time Abril had used teleportation magic, and she felt dizzy as if her whole body had been destroyed and reassembled.

When the guards opened the carriage door and told her they had arrived, they found the young princess gasping in pain. They didn't ask if she had ever traveled using teleportation scrolls because they assumed she had since she was a princess.

The first time traveling with teleportation scrolls could be very tiring, but they had never heard that it was painful. They thought the princess was pretending and ignored her.

"Please alight, Princess, don't keep His Majesty the King waiting."

They forced her out of the carriage even though Abril could barely stand. Exhausted and in pain, she walked, almost crawling.

They took her to a huge temple. Abril walked without stopping, and every step was painful and exhausting. When they entered the temple, she saw that it was beautifully decorated with white owers, and it was filled with people.

In the background, there was a huge statue of Juno, the goddess of marriage.

The guards told her to keep walking without stopping.

At the altar next to the statue, there was a man. Abril's vision was blurry, and it wasn't until she was close enough that she could distinguish the man's features.

He was tall, with broad shoulders and tight muscles. He had black hair and beautiful emerald green eyes.

The closer she got, the larger he seemed. He had a displeased expression on his face, obviously not happy about the marriage, and he didn't bother to hide it.

He must be the groom, Abril thought. She walked until she stood in front of the King of Cosset, Alessandro Veriatte was his name.

Abril did not bow, nor did she speak with sweet words. She only greeted him with a simple,

"Hello."

Her words were sharp, they showed no emotion, no pain, no anger, no fear, there was no hatred either, her words sounded empty.

The king frowned, annoyed that she was so disrespectful, and that she despised him that way in front of everyone, as if saying,

"I will not bow to you, you do not deserve my respect."

What the king didn't know was that Abril had no idea about the etiquette she should display in the presence of someone of high status, since she had never received such an education.

The king extended his hand, upset that he had to touch the daughter of his sworn enemy. Alessandro wanted to end this occasion as soon as possible, so he shortened the ceremony and said,

"In the presence of the goddess Juno, I join my life to yours."

"From today, we will be husband and wife."

Abril said nothing, she simply remained silent, not knowing what to do or say.

The king gave her a cup of wine and ordered her to drink part of it. Abril did as he commanded. The king took the cup back and drank the remaining wine, after which he placed the cup on the table that was in front of them.

The King took a dagger that was carefully placed next to a scroll, and made a small cut in the palm of his hand, spilling his blood onto the scroll and ordered Abril to do the same. When their blood mixed, the scroll glowed and a mark appeared on Abril's left hand and on Alessandro's left hand.

It was a mark that bound them as a couple. The mark could not be erased and the only time it disappeared was when one of them died, releasing the other from their commitment and vows.

Abril looked at the mark on her hand, it was like a tattoo of a bright golden color which stood out on her white skin.

The King said to Abril,

"Now you are my wife and I hope you behave as one."

The king did not kiss her, nor did he take her hand. He was supposed to do those two things, but he decided to omit them. She knew what that meant. Obviously, he was saying, though you are my wife, I will not treat you as such.

At that moment, Abril made a little bow and said to him.

"I will be in your care from now on."

Alessandro was annoyed and walked towards the exit, and Abril followed him in silence while all the hateful glances were focused on her.

Alessandro got into the carriage that was waiting for them at the entrance. While she stood in front of the carriage, Alessandro said angrily from inside the carriage.

"Aren't you going to get in?"

Abril got into the carriage, then the coachman immediately rode off. Alessandro closed his eyes because just seeing her made his blood boil and made him want to take her delicate neck in his hands and break it.

The kingdom of Cosset suffered a lot because of king Venobich . After years of war, one day the king of Laios sent a messenger asking for a truce through the bond of marriage. And having lost lives and properties as a result of the years of war, the king of Cosset had no choice but to accept the marriage proposal.

When they arrived at the palace, Alessandro got off the carriage first and told one of the servants to guide the princess to her room.

There were no banquets or dances for the wedding, which was something that would've made Abril feel sad and angry, but instead she felt relieved, as she could go straight to rest, something she deeply wished for as she still felt unwell from the journey.

A maid guided her through the corridors of that magnificent castle and took her to her room.

"This is your room." "Please do not leave this room." "If you need anything, pull the cord next to your bed and I will come immediately." The maid said.

Abril looked at the exquisite room they had given her. Apparently, she was also a prisoner there, although she was glad that her prison was more beautiful than the previous one.

Before the maid left, Abril asked her to bring her something light to eat and a basket of fruit. The maid nodded and left.

Abril inspected the room. It was a room fit for a princess. Then she removed her veil and the decorations from her hair, which were heavy and had caused her a severe headache. Then she tried to remove her dress, but she couldn't do it on her own. She had to wait for the maid to come back and ask for her help.

With nothing else to do, Abril took off the uncomfortable shoes that had been squeezing her feet and laid down on the bed.

It was so soft and cozy that Abril felt like she was sleeping on a cloud. She couldn't recall ever having such a soft bed in her entire life. She looked at the ceiling of the room and said to herself.

"I think I will have a good life in this place."