

Words that are not forgotten

Cassian didn't want to be just her friend, but he knew he couldn't be anything else. They could only be friends since she was his brother's wife.

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Alessandro returned shortly after and asked his brother, "How are you feeling?"

"I'm fine." He replied.

"Are you sure?" He asked.

"Yes, it's passed."

Cassian stood up, and Alessandro said, "Are you sure you don't want to stay and rest a little longer?"

"It's not necessary, brother. Resting a moment is enough."

Cassian passed by his brother and said, "I'm telling you the truth, I'm fine. Don't worry."

Cassian walked to the door, and before leaving, he said, "Goodnight."

He left the room and closed the door. Leaning against a nearby wall, the pain in his leg had disappeared, but not the pain in his heart. That pain couldn't be erased with the princess's magic.

At that moment, he wished he hadn't realized his feelings, as it only caused him pain. But he couldn't tell his brother how he felt, nor could he ask his brother to give him the princess. Because even if Alessandro didn't admit it, he also harbored feelings for the princess. Cassian had already realized that. Without him realizing it, the princess had become someone important to his brother.

Cassian wondered how long it would take his brother to realize that.

Abril had been a little worried about Cassian and asked Alessandro, "Do you really think Cassian is alright? He didn't seem like himself. I touched his

forehead, but he didn't seem to have a fever. But I'm still a little worried."

Alessandro had realized that by touching the princess, his brother became more relieved. Then he told her that he had no doubt that Cassian was fine. He said, "Don't worry, my brother is fine. How are you?"

"Very well," she replied.

"Lie down. I'd like to see how your wound is doing."

Abril obeyed Alessandro. After he checked the wound and re-bandaged it, she quickly lowered her nightgown. Sometimes Alessandro looked at her as if he wanted to devour her, which scared her a little.

"Your wound is much better. It's barely visible now."

"Yes, I think I'll be able to stop wearing the bandages soon."

"I don't think it will scar," the king said.

"The doctor said the same thing. That the medicine the mage made is very effective."

"I'll ask him to do more in case you hurt yourself or something."

"Although it may not seem like it, I don't get hurt often. In fact, for a while now, I haven't even had a

slight fever. I'm in very good health now."

"I'm glad to hear that."

Alessandro laid down next to Abril and said, "In a few weeks, I'll be inspecting the kingdom. I'll be gone for a few days."

"I'll be good while Your Majesty is away."

"Your wound has healed quite well. I think you could come with me if you wish."

Since Abril had arrived at the palace, she had never left. She felt like it would be a fantasy to be able to go outside.

"Can I really come?" She asked.

"Of course. I was also thinking of asking Cassian to accompany us. He hardly ever leaves the palace. I think it would do him good."

Abril's eyes lit up with excitement, and she asked again, "Can I really go out?"

"Yes, although you won't be able to leave my side while we're gone."

"I won't. I'll stay close to you the whole time."

"How close?" He asked.

"Very, very close," she replied.

Alessandro moved over Abril and asked, "This

close?"

"If that is what Your Majesty wishes, then it shall be so."

Alessandro kissed her and said, "But I think it would be a little difficult to walk like this."

Alessandro kissed her again.

Kisses had become commonplace between them, and with each passing day, they grew closer. Abril stared at him, and he asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing. It's just that this feels strange."

"Why?"

"When we met, you told me that you would never treat me like your wife, that you would never touch my body, that you didn't know how many men I had been with before."

"You still remember that?"

"I have a good memory, and some things are hard to forget. But I can assure you that I have never been with another man. The only one who has touched my body has been Your Majesty."

Alessandro knew it without her telling him. With every kiss, with every touch, with every caress he gave her, she showed her innocence, her purity, she showed him that he was the first to defile her.

He stroked her hair and replied, "I was angry that day, and I said a lot of foolish things. Forget everything I said that day. It wasn't true."

Abril nodded. Alessandro moved aside, put his arms around her, and said, "We had better leave it here for today."

Alessandro used his magic to turn off the lights, and in the darkness, Abril said, "Goodnight, Alessandro."

"Goodnight," he replied.

The next day, when Abril woke up, she found herself alone. The king had already left.

She got up and opened the curtains. The sun was shining brightly and it dazzled her. Once her eyes adjusted to the light, she stared at the sky. It was clear, there wasn't a single cloud in the sky. She didn't want to be trapped on such a beautiful day. She called for the maids by pulling a cord next to the bed.

Two maids arrived shortly after. One helped her get dressed, and Abril told the other maid that she wanted to have breakfast in the garden, that she should prepare everything needed.

Some time ago, those maids would have ignored her. However, all the maids in the palace knew what had happened to the maid who had attacked the princess and were afraid of suffering the same

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fate if they offended her. So they all obeyed without questioning whatever the princess ordered.



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