

Florentine d' a a

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"I can't help it when it comes to you." He said sheepishly. "I can't wait for when you start dating," I stared at him through the

pointing at my blouse. I was taken aback by his comment. I thought

"Boring!! You can wear it before you go to bed!" Timothy said

Princess Aeval's Florentine's POV "I really don't know," I said worriedly. "The blue is nice but the green looks amazing. Don't worry I speak "O...okay. How about the beige. It's simple and comfortable and-"

picture though.

appreciated

the truth."

the blouse was simple but nice.

"No I do not! I'm ten years old."

Little Timmy vamp has a secret crush.

much. Next!" I giggled at his shyness.

yet so....next!"

black dress.

but...

"What's wrong princess?"

suitable than the green?"

gave me a thumbs up.

your help."

Tornado?

curiosity spiked up.

remember?'

"Right."

"Nice will not do for your first date."

"Hey! Don't read my mind young man."

mirror and witnessed his cheeks redden at once.

"Aha! You have someone!" I jumped, turning around.

"Why are you blushing?" I wiggled my eyebrows and smiled creepily.

"Let's get back to picking your outfit Aeval," he scolded me. Maybe

"Quiet, next dress!" I took out a short red evening gown. "Ehmm, too

"That brown one makes you look old. Nothing is beating the green

"Cleaning. Extra chores when we get back." I gave him a sympathetic

"Hmm. Hopefully it's not for too long." I picked out a knee length

"Two months. No big deal and that looks really good. Wear it."

"I'm glad you think the punishment isn't so bad. How did Kyle take

"He hates it of course but he's glad he gets to keep his life." He fell quiet while I examined the black dress in my hands. It was pretty

"Umm....I don't know how to feel about this one Timothy. Black is not really my color and it shows more skin. Are you sure this is more

"Try something new, once in a while. You're gonna look fantastic," he

"If you say so." I simply pouted and picked the dress. A er a few seconds I faced Timothy with a big smile on my face. "Thank you for

"See now are you happy that I read your mind? It was such a disastrous tornado inside your head that it took me a while to actually figure out you were nervous." I blushed at his comment.

"Go easy on me. I didn't know what to think, or what to do a er he asked me. I don't know what to expect or how to act or what to wear. I basically don't really understand the concept of a date," I rushed the words out, blabbering whatever I could to explain the 'tornado'.

"Whoaa, slow down. All you have to do before you go on a date is dress up and be yourself. Now, you're already going to look fantastic no matter what you wear so the one other thing for you to do is just be comfortable in your own skin. Be you." He explained casually.

"You talk so smoothly. How many dates have you been to?" my

"None." He he said sternly. "I observe people and I can read minds

I started getting ready at five thirty. Ms.Odelle actually came to me and helped me out with my hair. Timothy blurted it out to her and told her to aid me in whichever way deemed necessary. She brushed my hair until it was smooth and silky. Then she made two thin braids on either side of my head. Once that was neatly done, she brought them together and pinned them up at the back of my head. It was simple and pretty. "Now just a little bit of make up," she picked up my

She used some eyeliner and darkened my lashes with mascara. She then applied some blush and finished up with a medium shade of pink lipstick. It suited my skin very well and I loved the e ect of the

"There you go, princess. You don't need much," she clasped her hands together and looked at me satisfied. "Thank you so much

"Oh nonsense! I hope you call me again very soon. I would love to do this for you and oh look at the time! Go wait downstairs he's probably

here." She gushed. I looked at the time and noticed that it was already six thirty. I quickly wore the black dress and looked in the mirror. It was a sleeveless dress with a sweetheart neckline. It hugged my body until my waist and it was flared from waist down. The dress ended right above my knees. I was extremely grateful that my scars were mostly faded. My mother told me they will most likely disappear

I ran my fingers over the neckline. The top part of the dress was covered with black lace. It was modern and lovely. I silently thanked

"Aww, your look beautiful. Now go make his heart stop." I looked at Ms.Odelle only to see a wide smile on her face. A er thanking her again, I grabbed my clutch, wore a pair of flat strapped shoes and

As I neared the stairs, my stomach began to churn and my feet were slowly getting heavier. Why am I nervous? It's just a date and we're just going to talk about random things. Why are you nervous Aeval?

I couldn't answer the question and my heartbeat wouldn't slow

I put my cold hand on the banister and slowly descended down the stairs. To my surprise, I spotted him on the floor below. He had his back facing me. Both his hands were clasped behind him. He was dressed in black as well. I could only see his jacket at that moment. I quickly walked down before he spotted me. Thankfully he only

decided to turn around the second I reached the bottom of the stairs. 32

Wait a minute he has heightened senses anyway. He could probably hear me in my room so what are you trying to do Aeval? Sneaking up

A er scolding myself, I finally decided to meet his gaze. The first word which came to mind when I saw him was....neat. He looked so neat. He surprisingly wore a white T-shirt under his black jacket and paired them with black jeans. This was the most casual outfit I've ever seen him wear. His hair was styled. It also had that a er shower e ect to it.

He openly assessed me from head to toe. As he was observing me, his eyes visibly darkened as the red in his eyes became more prominent.

"What are you doing to me?" he whispered under his breath. He walked in my direction until we were inches apart. With him towering

over my height, he stared down as if he wanted to devour me.

were back to its midnight blue with its red irises.

of those sport cars Alex admired. "This is yours too?"

"Nope I'm taking my brother's car."

passenger door for me to get it.

that fact.

Golden Haven?!"

So you can be nice if you wanted to.

No one to tell these guys what to do.

"Why are you staring at me like that?" he caressed my cheek. "You look breathtaking Little Flower," he said a er a moment's pause. I looked at my toes feeling too shy to look up. Did I really look that good? He gently held my chin and made me look at him. His eyes

"You....you look handsome too," I said with my small voice, fidgeting with my fingers. He smiled and grabbed my hand, leading me out the

This time we walked towards a very shiny silver car. It looked like one

"Oh," I wondered why. "Because I know he'll be mad at me for doing it," he replied looking at my puzzled expression. He opened the

He quickly hoped in and started the engine. "Where are we going?"

"I'm not telling you anything Little Flower." He winked at me. I shrugged and looked out the window instead. Golden Haven was a beautiful kingdom inhabited by beautiful beings. I enjoyed passing by the trees, the colorful pixies and all the animals. Phoenix let out a grunt as he drove faster. He hated pixies and he did nothing to hide

As time passed, so did the familiar surroundings. "We're leaving

"Yes. Don't worry," he said so ly looking at my shocked face. "You won't dump me anywhere right?" I asked with a nervous laugh.

"You have one hell of a mind." He looked at me in disbelief. A er he repeatedly confirmed that he wasn't going to leave me stranded in the middle of nowhere, I continued to admire the view outside.

"So many mountains and look at the sky," I stared in awe. Since it was nearing sunset, the sky was a light orange turning into a so pink. Everything was beautiful. The route he took, was mostly surrounded by nature. The air was clean and I saw many creatures on the way including a herd of wild horses running free when we passed the open fields. They carried with them a wave of ecstasy and pure bliss.

As he drove further east, the sky became darker. "About fi een

"Okay," I looked ahead. Just as I was drowning in my own thoughts, something caught my eye. There was a so glow up ahead to our le. I watched closer and the glow grew brighter. Only it wasn't a glow. Its

"A phoenix bird," the Prince Phoenix beside me muttered. I never thought I would actually get to see one of these. They were very rare. Sensing my interest, the he slowed the car as we passed by. Only then I knew why the flame was moving, the gigantic bird was flapping its wings. The phoenix's skin and feathers were all vibrant colors. It's body was almost all yellow. Its wings were yellow, orange, red and darker red. It was a magical sight. Its eyes were blue. Sapphire blue. Once again, the breathtaking creature spread out its wings and flew up to the sky in the matter of seconds. This time the flames on its wings spread throughout its entire body. It soared through the dark

minutes more in case you're wondering Little Flower."

looked more like a flame and it was moving.

sky, a huge bird that looked to be made out of fire.

it would pass us by once again.

shared a similar trait besides their name.

upwards for too long."

more digging.

"Yeah. A small town."

I couldn't stop staring at the sky, looking for the phoenix and hoping

"It has been five minutes. You are going to crane your neck by looking

"That was the most beautiful bird I've ever seen." I said still a little dazed. The bird sort of reminded me of the prince himself. They both

Beauty in their ferociousness. Only the beauty of the phoenix bird was external as much as it was on the inside. One look at it and you're already mystified. The Dark Prince on the other hand, well he needs

"We'll come across another bird in time. Now, we're almost there." The trees were slowly clearing out, becoming less and less. I followed

"It looks lovely." I could already listen to the faint music coming form that place. It's seems like it has been ages since I've been to a town. More precisely, ever since we were taken from the village in Red Kingdom. As we neared the town, I observed the many houses. Some were small, others were bigger. There were countless amount of children playing outside. It was so peaceful and I felt happy by just looking at them. The town folks look like one big happy family.

his line of vision and saw small lights ahead. "A town?"

He parked the car close to a one of the houses. "Come on."

car, so the folks are expecting to see him."

"Are they disappointed to see us?"

trunk and took out a big rattan basket.

me like he used to and for that I was glad.

"They're staring at you. Want to meet them?"

"Rosie. What's yours?" she asked excitedly.

shrieked and looked at her friends.

"Hmm?" I was distracted and didn't pay him attention.

ten years of age. They were staring at me and giggling among themselves. One of the little girls walked up to me. She had long raven black hair that was styled in center parting braids and she had beautiful dark brown eyes. She was wearing a floral, cotton dress that reached her knees. Looking adorable as ever, she walked and stood in

"Lovely night miss. A...are you a fae? You look a lot like one." she asked shyly, lightly rocking up and down on the balls of her feet.

I bend down to her level and shook her hand. "Yes I am. What's your

"Florentine!! I knew you were the fae princess! She's the fae princess you guys! Mommy look!! IT'S THE PRINCESS!!" she jumped and

Phoenix glared at the small girl. "Well, that went exceedingly smooth....in a deafening way." He muttered. I looked at him sheepishly as more people began to observe us. "That's the Dark Prince!" She gasped and went quiet for a moment. "Are you two

"That would be so awesome." Another boy yelled.

must marry another fae." Another child argued back.

"A fae and a vampire? Of the pure blood family? No way! The princess

The children began spluttering ideas one a er the other. I slowly backed away from the group. Some of their parents scolded them for saying those things and looked apologetically at Prince Phoenix. He was right, they were afraid of him. They were not terrified but there was a certain unease in their eyes. "Um...we have to go somewhere now. So goodnight children and Rosie." I said quickly and stood close to Phoenix. He grabbed my hand and rushed us away from the group of children muttering something about how annoying they were.

"That you Prince Zenas?!!" A man yelled from a small bar.

was also an antique store which had all kinds of items in it.

"Err....no." It looked a little creepy to me.

and warm which made my skin tickle.

moving away from the town.

we get eaten?"

"Where are we headed?" I was getting impatient.

"Wrong Prince." Phoenix said. That's all it took for the poor man to keep silent. He just awkwardly nodded and went back into the bar. We walked hand in hand passing by more houses and shops. There

"You want to go in?" Phoenix asked catching me stare at the store.

"You just can't wait huh? Patience," he smirked at me while slowly li ing my hand to his lips. He then kissed the back of my hand. Heat rushed up to not only my face but to every part of my body. My face must have been the same color as my hair that moment. His eyes never le mine as he let his kiss linger for a while. His lips were so

I immediately looked down allowing my hair to block my face. It was already dark but I bet everything was still crystal clear to him. "Don't look down, Little Flower. You look beautiful when you blush." He said so ly while he tapped my nose. We continued walking ahead slowly

"We're walking into the forest?" I whisper yelled. "It's so dark what if

"Yeah, more like the woods. Would you calm down already? You're the most powerful fae creature and I'm a hybrid. Whatever you think is out there, they can't really take us both down." That kept me quiet but I moved closer to him and held on to his arm, scanning for the

"Huh? Why?!" He just smiled and continued to walk. I held his hand tighter as we walked inside the woods. He was so calm and his footsteps were quick and light. He must be really familiar with this place. There wasn't exactly a yellow brick road to follow. I couldn't see much of anything really. I kept tripping over twigs and small

"Here hold this," he said handing over the rattan basket. "Do not open it or I will leave you stranded here," he said playfully but I was

"Okay-" before I could finish whatever I wanted to say, he scooped me up in his arms like I weighed nothing and started walking.

"I don't want you tripping and hurting your feet. Just relax and let me carry you. Our destination isn't far." Instead of arguing, I just rested my head on his shoulder. I quite liked the warmth that enveloped me.

Phoenix was right, it wasn't that far. Minutes later, we found ourselves in a wide clearing. I wiggled out of his arms when I saw candle lights from a distance. "Whoa careful now. Give me the

"Are you ready?" he suddenly asked. I looked at him and saw his tender gaze on me. As I looked at him closely, I saw that he was no longer the creature that only wanted to see my despair. He was no longer the terrifying hybrid who wished to inflict nothing but pain in me. They say the eyes are the windows to the soul. In that moment, as I stared back at the infamous Dark Prince, I really saw him. I could somehow feel what he felt and for the first time, I could see what was

Slowly, I nodded. Phoenix then took out a small square device and pressed a button on it. I let out a loud gasp and covered my mouth

All the trees around us were lighted up with gold lights. Christmas tree lights. Only then did I realise that we were standing close to a beautiful vast lake. It shimmered under the glow of the moon. Moreover, on the ground close to the lake, there were dozens of candles lit up. They were elegantly arranged around a big blanket that was spread out close to another beautiful lighted tree. Its branches and leaves were hanging over close to the ground. It was

My eyes welled up as I took in the breathtaking sight before me. I swi ly turned around to look at Phoenix. "Y..you did this? For us?" my

"I planned all of this. I mean this is exactly how I wanted it to be. I shared my thoughts to a guy I knew. He's good with this stu and he

Remember I parked the car in front of a stranger's house?" I nodded thinking back. "The owner of that house is the one who helped me

"I'm really glad. You had me worried for a second." I chuckled. "I bet you're famished. Let's eat." She pulled away and smiled at me.

I took her hand, led her towards the blanket and sat us down. She looked anxiously at me as I opened the basket and took out two wine glasses and a bottle of wine. Ice wine that could only be found in White Winter's Land. I poured it for the two of us and waited for her to

"Bitter but oddly sweet too," she said scrunching up her nose. "I like it

"Of course you do. It's....how do I say it? Recherche and very much

"Owh." Pleased that she appreciated the taste, I proceeded to take out two containers from the basket. The second I placed them on the blanket, the eager princess took them both and peeked into them.

"Yes." I said flatly and snatched the containers back. "No patience." I

"What is it? What's wrong? Why are you not eating? Are you alright?" she shot question a er question. I just shook my head and laughed

"O..okay?" Using the fork, she slowly took a mouthful of it. She chewed for what felt like hours taking her time tasting it.

"So? How is it?" I asked not being able to contain the eagerness in my

"Just alright I guess? There's not much taste and it's a little bland."

"Bland? Really?" I couldn't believe it. I looked at the spaghetti feeling devastated. A sense of gloom took over me. I knew I should have

added more spice to the sauce. Damn it. How could I mess this up?! 45

Then all of a sudden I heard giggling. Her giggles soon turned into fits

"You should see....your...face." She wheezed. I looked at her puzzled.

"YES!!" She laughed again. Her laugh wasn't loud and annoying like any other person. Her laugh sounded like music. Pure. Harmonious. I wasn't being cliche'. It was exactly like that. To my ears at least.

"Very funny, Little Flower." It took a while, but eventually her laughter died down. She smiled at me and gave me a thumbs up. "This is the best spaghetti I've ever eaten. I'm not lying, this is really, really good."

"I'm sorry I didn't know you were going to feel that bad. It's seriously delicious." She a irmed as she touched my arm, instantly warming

"Yes I do! And I didn't know you can cook." Her a irmation turned

"That's true. There must be a million things I don't know about you."

"Hopefully I get to learn at least a few hundred things about you in the next few days." I froze for a moment. Did she really mean it? She was willing to get to know me better? To familiarize herself with me? 30

"I am thrilled to hear that but why did you say in the next few days?"

"I am on a mission to win the heart of my princess." She looked at me surprised and then gave me her heart melting smile. "I'm not so sure when I'll be leaving exactly. I would like to extend my stay in Golden

"I think you will have to ask permission from the King." She shrugged lightly, looking down at her plate. Narrowing her eyes, she shook her head not wanting to make the situation too serious. "Phoenix please don't make me eat alone." That's when I shook out of my thoughts

"You will be leaving to Red Kingdom soon, right?" she asked so ly.

What was that in her voice? She sounded a little down.

Haven only if you will allow it of course."

and proceeded to help myself with dinner.

us." She spoke still looking at her plate.

"Between us?" I raised a brow.

"You will?"

to jump up.

yours Little Flower."

to look at her.

"Wha .. ?!!"

said smugly.

said so ly.

Yes.

wear Little Flower."

something new."

very much needed breaking.

"Easy. Red. Occasionally black. Yours?"

"I'm not sure. I don't have a favorite."

Not as magical as youl wanted to say.

"Would you rather fly or run for a whole day?"

"Did you ever wish you had wings Phoenix?"

vampires." Her voice died down at the end.

"By vampires, you mean me." I bluntly stated.

tilted her head and looked deeply into my eyes.

and played with her fingers.

up a bit and turned her around.

"Do you hate it Little Flower?"

"Huh?"

"No."

against me.

"Ice wine."

"What's your favorite drink?"

"Stop that already!" she glared at me.

"Fly of course! I can't run for long," she laughed.

"I will talk to my father too." She said a er a while.

"Once you have spoken to him. He needs to understand your intentions too. A er that I will help him see things clearer between

"Remember when we spoke about you earning my a ections? I wanted you to show me the meaning of love, one filled with

"Don't worry, I will. In every possible way I can." I said with

"I know and I'm already beginning to learn a thing or two." Her

"I would very much like you to further elaborate that statement of

"I won't." The redness on her cheeks intensified if that was possible.

We spent around fi een minutes finishing up our dinner. A er making sure she ate properly, I put all the items back inside the basket.

"You know, I'm not going to let it go. I still want you to explain what you meant earlier." I leaned into her. She backed away of course feeling more nervous. She then crossed her arms around her chest and gave me a firm 'no'. I just stared at her stern looking expression. "Alright then. Your don't have to tell me." I smirked while I continued

stari....eeeeeeeeeeee." I firmly held both her upper arms and brought

"Sshh." I brought her body close to mine and made her to sit in between my stretched out legs. My back was comfortably rested against the huge tree and her back was rested against my front. I wrapped my arms around her petite frame which earned me another

"Maybe because you snatched me from my very cosy position!"

"So full of yourself," she mumbled under her breath.

"Please, I'm a hundred times more cosy, comfortable and pleasant." I

"Did I mention how ravishing you look tonight?" I whispered close to her ear. Her cheeks were instantly pink. "You're going o topic." She

"You really want to sit over there? When you can enjoy my warmth?"

"As ravishing as you are, this isn't something you would normally

"Do not tell me it was Zenas." I couldn't help the distaste in my tone.

"Worth it," I kissed the top of her head. We enjoyed the serenity of the woods and the calm sight of the shimmering lake. The candle lights gave the right amount of glow and repose to the surrounding. Everything was perfect. It was one of those rare, special moments in

"More like Timothy." Of course it was Angel. "He said I should try

life. I could only hope my Little Flower was feeling the same.

"What is your favorite color Phoenix?" She broke the silence which

"Hmm, what is your favorite color right now? At this very moment?"

"The color of the moon. Look at the way she glows. So magical," she

I ran the tips of my fingers up and down her arm. She completely

"When I was very young. I was always fascinated with my mother's wings and I loved to see her fly high up to the sky. She would carry me up with her you know. I enjoyed those moments. How about

She sco ed. "What is it? You must answer me." I massaged her hands

"I always wished I had wings. Long before I found out I was a fae. I wanted to escape the hardships of being a servant and.....and the

"Well....yeah. Hey I got my wings and look where I am right now?" She chuckled to herself. Without giving it much thought, I swi ly li ed her

"Do you resent yourself for it. For being where you are right now." She

"Yeah I know," I caressed her cheek and kissed her forehead. She then readjusted herself to her previous position and rested her back

"You know what's my favorite blood type?" I suddenly asked, making my voice sound cold. I then brought my lips to the side of her neck, inhaling her addictive scent. She immediately straightened up and tried moving away. I was quick to wrap my arms around her again,

I sighed in relief. "You asked me, so I just answered truthfully."

"If you had to give up blood for ice wine, would you?"

"You said you wouldn't!!" I laughed at her panicky voice.

"That isn't very nice," she scolded turning around to face me. That

"If you scare me like that again, I will call upon every single tree and

"Whoa, don't. A er seeing what you're capable of I wouldn't want to get on your bad side." Her eyes widened in shock. She wasn't expecting me of all people to say that. "What? It's true. You are one

"You think so?" She suddenly went all shy and red, forgetting that she

"Yes." I smiled down at my precious princess. She too smiled at me

complaining. My eyes traveled to her extremely inviting lips. I sucked

"It's almost ten thirty Little Flower. I must get you home or who knows what King Sindrion will do to me." She giggled and got up.

"He does. Don't worry, come on," she bent down to pick up the

"I wish we could stay longer." She admitted while she admired our surroundings again. For me, everything else faded away at that moment. Only she remained clear, making my heart rate go up. She looked breathtaking under the moonlight. I couldn't hold it back

Yeap that's all for now babes. Till next time and share your

Continue to next part

but this time, she studied every inch of my face and I wasn't

"I wish I could Little Flower but I do need blood."

e ectively keeping my princess in place.

"Okay, alright." I raised both my hands up.

was actually threatening me a few seconds ago.

in a breath trying to control myself.

"Does he even know? About this date?"

basket and looked around sadly.

###############################

"I won't okay. I was just playing."

only made me laugh more.

animal living in this woods-"

hell of a warrior."

No, I won't.

anymore.

"Can I kiss you?"

thoughts!!!!

relaxed against me. I wish we could stay like this forever.

Her hard gaze faltered a er a moment. "Why are you

her close to me ignoring her squeals.

yelp. "Why are you so cold?"

She kept quiet, not giving a reply.

"I had help." She said looking back at me.

tenderness, warmth, and whatever comes with it-"

determination. She looked at me dearly.

cheeks turned red as she looked down again.

She's thinking about the possibilities of us being together?! I wanted

into wonder. Like it was such a di icult thing to believe in.

"I was kidding Phoenix. I knew you made this so I wanted to-"

I took out all the culinary items and served her the food. Once everything was ready I sat back and waited for her to take her first mouth. I was getting more anxious as the seconds ticked by. She then

looked up at me with her captivating doe eyes.

"Eat. I want your review on the food."

Okay not hours, I was extremely impatient.

"Umm..." she looked up for a moment. Thinking hard.

"Alright? That doesn't good. What do you mean?"

What has gotten into my Little Flower?

"Crack a joke?" I asked in disbelief.

That did not mean I was going to let it slide.

"I don't feel like I can trust you." I grumbled.

"I've lived for a very long time Little Flower."

sought a er. It would be disappointing if you didn't like it."

was happy to help me with the preparations and what not.

slightest signs of trouble. He sti ened immediately.

"Hmm, I should take you to more places like this."

rocks, regretting why I didn't wear sneakers instead.

still weary of his words.

"I can walk Phoenix. Put me down."

basket," he took it away from my hand.

within him. He was a changed being.

with my hands.

Oh my goodness.

like a giant umbrella.

voice became heavy.

with all of this."

Prince Phoenix's POV

Thank heavens.

taste the rare delicacy.

very much!"

"Spaghetti?"

Seriously?!

"It is....alright."

She said seriously.

What??!

of laughter.

me up.

"You mean it?"

"A billion." I smiled at her.

muttered under my breath.

"Okay."

Shit. shit.

A single tear slid down my cheek.

Why is she crying? What did I do?!

"This....this is so beautiful. I love it."

I rushed towards her small form and hugged her.

He also made me feel safe.

homely but where are we?"

Urien's castle is."

be allowed this lifestyle.

front of me.

name cutie?"

Oops.

Huh?!

"Romantic."

"My name is Aeval Flo-"

going to get married?"

"This would be cooler. Maybe"

"Is it alright if you park here? In front of someone else's house?"

"This house belongs to one of Zenas' friends. He won't mind Little Flower." I quickly got out of the car and followed him closely. Everyone was staring at his car, then they were slowly staring at us. Why wouldn't they? It's not everyday you get to see a car, let alone a very slick, expensive looking one. "Everyone is staring." I mumbled uncomfortably. "This is where my brother comes whenever he wishes to run away from his responsibilities. We usually come here with his

"No, just surprised. I've come here with my brother a few times. Just never without him. Maybe they're worried I'm going to kill everyone here," he shrugged and smiled down at me. I looked around and saw that some of them were whispering among themselves, others were already minding their own business. Some were looking at me curiously. I wonder why. The children were still drooling over the car, some of them waved at me and I waved back. Phoenix opened the

"I'm sure they don't think that. They seem nice and this place is really

"At the boarder of the elven kingdom. If we keep going east, we would reach the Great Myrtle Mountains, that's where King Epaphroditus

"Oh," he then reached out and took my hand in his. He was gentle and I was surprised that his hand was actually warm. He didn't grab

As we walked past the houses, I could smell the sweet aroma of home cooked food, mothers scolding their children, parents spending time with their kids, siblings arguing with one another. I missed this. I missed this environment. Everything used to be so simple. Life used to be innocent. This is something I can never be a part of. I will never

"The children." I looked to a group of children that were no older than

down. Why did he have such an e ect on me?

make up bag which was gi ed to me by my mother.

eyeliner and mascara. They made my eyes stand out.

Ms.Odelle." I gave her a hug.

completely in the next two weeks.

walked towards the staircase.

on him will never work!

He looked good.

door towards his car.

I gasped at what I just witnessed.

Timothy.

"Alright I won't ask about your secret love life. I was wondering.....how did it go with your brother?"

"Not bad at all. I'll have to thank you for that."

"Really? What was the punishment?"

ANNOUNCEMENT!!

Please DO NOT give the new readers any spoilers OR ideas. Just That's all. God bless you guys and have a wonderful day ahead!!! = 40

Chapter 48 That's how I imagine Aeval. Just a little younger than in the let them read until the end. You cooperating is very much