

Chapter 112

I scooted back some, rolling away on the stool. I watched them both, closely. My head snapped to Miranda when she broke the silence first.

"I knew it." She breathed breathlessly. "I knew when everyone was alive that this is what was sacrificed."

"You mean there is a zero percent chance that she will ever be able to carry our child?" Brent asked me.

"That is correct." I spoke softly.

"Why? How is that possible? How can she just take that away from her?" He seemed angry.

"It's because I burnt myself up from the inside, right?" Miranda asked me, then looking down almost as if she was ashamed that she allowed herself to give into the power.

I nodded my head. "That is exactly what happened. You melted from the inside out basically."

Tears began to spill from her eyes. "I am so sorry. So, so very sorry Brent." She turned to him.

I watched as he took her into his arms. "If you have any more questions or just need someone to talk to, I am here for you both." I stood up and excused myself, giving them the privacy they deserved.

When I shut the door behind me, Everest was waiting with his arms crossed. "How'd it go?"

"Better than I thought it would. Come, let's give them some privacy. If they need us, they'll reach out and let us know." I wrapped my arms around him in a tight hug. "I love you."

He placed a soft kiss at the top of my head. "I love you, too."

Miranda POV

I couldn't bring myself to look him in the eyes. I was warned not to give into my powers but I completely disobeyed and did so anyway. I weeped in his arms as they tightened around me. My head laid against his chest.

"I am so sorry. I robbed you of your chance to have children." I apologized to him.

"Maybe this is fate's way to curse my family for all of the horrible things they have done in the past. Remember if roles were reversed, I would have done the exact same thing you would have done. I would have risked the entirety of my line to keep the Northern and Southern Kingdoms safe. All of these people deserve to live in peace. For now, they have that peace. Thanks to you and your sacrifices." His hand tilted my chin up to look at him. "We will live a happy life. You, me, and Cassie."

I sniffled and nodded my head a little. "Yeah? You don't hate me?"

"Hate you? I could never hate you. Bond or no bond. That is out of the question." He smiled down at me.

"Okay." I smiled up at him.

"Now, we need to figure out what we are going to do," he stated.

"Well, what do you mean?" I asked him.

"Well, without a true heir, the kingdom can not be passed on. The line dies with me. So the question is, when should we plan on retiring and giving up our lands to the Northern Kingdom?" He looked at me.

I blinked a few times. "You mean we will no longer be King or Queen?"

"That is correct. The moment we pass it over to Everest and Avalynn we will be just normal people." He smiled at me.

I couldn't believe he smiled at me. It struck me as odd. He didn't want to be King anymore?

"What?" He looked over at me.

"It's odd. You speak as if you do not want this life anymore?" I asked him.

"It would be a lot of responsibilities off of our plates. More time to travel freely, enjoy one another, make memories together. We wouldn't have to have an entire fleet of people with us every time we decide to go and do something. Just a few people." He smiled at me.

I smiled back. "Well, when do we make this happen? I will support whatever decision you make."

I watched as he thought about it for a moment. "How about this evening at dinner?"

"Are you sure you would like to tell them so soon? You don't want to sleep on this idea?" I asked him.

His lips moved to one side of his mouth, crinkling in thought once more. "No, I don't think so. We will approach them with this tonight."

"Okay. Let's tell them tonight then." I agreed.

I stood up, walked over to the window, looking out of it. I thought about the future, which was now unclear. What would we do and where would we go? How would we survive? We would both need to find jobs, that was for sure. I wasn't sure how long we would be able to live in our current home. I was sure they would make us move, eventually. A year maybe at the most?

"What are you thinking about?" Brent asked me.

"Our future. I would be lying if I said I was not worried." I looked back at him as he stood.

"We will be fine. There is nothing to worry about. I think you underestimate my family's wealth. No matter what happens or what they decide for us, we are taken care of. Cassie is taken care of. Hell, even Cassie's children, no matter how many she decides to have, will be taken care of. Do not worry. We will be alright." He reassured me.

"Okay." I smiled as he closed the gap between us.

Brent's arms wrapped around me and pulled me close to him. His head dipped as his mouth found mine in a soft kiss. I kissed him back, my arms encircling around his waist, holding him to me. One of his hands moved to entangle in my hair as the other held me by my waist.

When the kiss broke, he looked down at me, "Oh, I forgot to tell you. We have been discharged." He grinned.

"Really?" I asked him.

"Yes, really. We can go home." He kissed my forehead.

"Oh, good! I was wondering what you meant by telling them at dinner tonight." I smiled.

"I had already planned a dinner with Everest and Avalynn prior to the news. I will have to reconfirm with them when we get back home. I'll send word to them later." He told me.

"So when do we get to leave?" I asked.

"As soon as we get the papers signed, which should be any moment," he told me.

Just as the words left his mouth, a knock sounded on the door. Both of our heads snapped back at it as the doctor poked his head in.

"I do apologize, I have your discharge papers signed. You are both good to go." He told us quickly before leaving.

I giggled as Brent let out a laugh. "Ready to go?" He asked me.

"I sure am." I answered him. We called some staff members to gather a few of our things to take back to our bedroom. We walked back together, taking our time. When we arrived, our staff pretty much surrounded us. They welcomed us back and just made sure we didn't need anything.

"Are you sure that is all you require? Just a correspondence letter?" Jill asked me.

"Maybe a snack to hold us over until dinner. Thank you Jill." I smiled at her.

"Right away your majesty." She curtsied and left in a hurry.

We walked into our bedroom and made our way to our bathroom. I turned on the water in our tub and poured in the soap solution. Steam soon began to fill the air. I planned on taking a nice long bath. I looked over at Brent, who was leaning against the doorway.

"Would you like to join me? The tub has more than enough room for us both." I smiled at him.

He nodded his head and walked towards me, removing his shirt. "I think a nice hot bath with my beautiful and sexy mate is exactly what the doctor ordered." He laughed, taking me into his arms.

"Well I don't know about that but.." His mouth was over mine in a kiss. I kissed him back and softly bit his bottom lip.

"I love you." He moved a few loose strands of my hair back and away from my face.

"And I love you, too." I smiled up at him.

He let me go to take his pants off and this allowed me to undress myself also. He moved to sit in the tub, offering his hand to me. I took it to steady myself, stepping over the tall side of the tub. I watched as he sat down in the water, motioning me to sit with him. This tub was probably the biggest bath tub I have ever seen. Brent was tall with broad shoulders and the tub seemed to make him small. The tub was more of a small pool than anything else. I eased down into the water and when he frowned at me I moved closer, turning around so my back was to him. I settled back against him, my head leaning against his shoulder as I let out a sigh.

"It's like my stress and worries are being washed away." I told him.

"I can help you with any stress you have. With just a few simple touches, all of your stress can be relieved." He placed a soft and tender kiss against my shoulder.

I don't know how it was possible, but chills moved across my skin, causing me to shudder. He chuckled as his hands moved along my waist, caressing the skin tenderly.

"Would you be interested in a little stress relief?" He asked as his mouth pressed against my earlobe.

"I think that I would enjoy that very much." I leaned my head more to the side, giving him access to what he wanted.

