

Forgotten Wife : Let the Traitors Kneel Down Novel

Chapter 281

A selfish petition lingered in the air. "But what about the door?" Cassian asked, his curiosity piqued. "I believe the door is open," he added, extending his hand toward the bright light that spilled from the entrance. "Lessan, they should bring it," Alessandro replied, his voice steady. "Yes, let's go," Cassian agreed. They both stepped forward, crossing into the light. The torches mounted on the walls flickered, illuminating a wide corridor. Cassian felt a surge of emotion; everything was fascinating, and he began to wander through the passage, marveling at the surroundings.

At the end of the corridor stood a massive door, intricately engraved. As Alessandro approached, recognition washed over him; it was identical to the gate of the guardians who resided in the elven kingdom. "There we found it, Cassian. It's the door to the guardians," Alessandro said, his voice filled with awe. "Are you sure it's safe?" Cassian asked, a hint of apprehension in his tone. "Yes, this is the door," Alessandro reassured him. Cassian found himself staring intently at the door to the guardians. He felt a mix of excitement and fear at the thought of what lay beyond.

Alessandro, sensing his brother's hesitation, placed a reassuring hand on his shoulder. "Come on, there's nothing to fear," he urged. "You said you saw the guardians inside. Do you really believe that?" Cassian pressed. "It's a wonderful place where you can speak with any guardian whenever you wish. They will be there for you," Alessandro replied, his confidence infectious. "Let's go." "Yes, let's go," Cassian echoed, feeling drawn to the door as if it were calling to him. He reached out, placing his hand on the cool surface.

As he did, an unfamiliar energy coursed through him, igniting a sense of longing and hope. With a deep breath, he pushed the door open. An intense light flooded his vision, blinding him momentarily. Once he adjusted, he realized he stood in a vast corridor adorned with countless portraits lining the walls. "This is lanes's home," Alessandro said, his voice filled with reverence. "Where is the guardian?" Cassian asked, scanning the room. Suddenly, Soleia appeared before him. "I'm here, Cassian," she said softly. When Cassian saw his mother, a wave of emotion washed over him.

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He had longed to see her again, and now, she stood before him, ethereal and radiant. "Mom," he breathed, his heart swelling. "You've grown so much," Soleia said, wrapping her arms around him. But as he embraced her, he felt only the warmth of her spirit; his brothers passed through her as if she were a mirage. Cassian's expression shifted, a mix of sadness and joy. Soleia reached out, caressing his cheek. "Minho, I'm not truly here, but I'm happy to be with you," she said gently. "Lessan, you found the door faster than you thought.

You've always been quick to discover what you seek," she continued, pride evident in her voice. "I wish we could have been united in this secret search," Cassian replied, a laugh escaping him. Even in death, his mother maintained her sense of humor, a trait he cherished. "I'm glad to know nothing has changed, Mother," he said, a smile breaking through his tears. "I just lost my mind and my essence, but I continue to watch over you," she reassured him. "I'm happy to know," Alessandro chimed in, his smile wide. "Yes, I thought it was good news when you told me.

It's reassuring to know that I would still feel connected to you all when I leave this world," Cassian said, his voice steady. "Yes, the spiritual world is not so bad. In the end, it's where you can see those you love if you believe," Soleia explained. "And my father and brothers?" Cassian asked, hope flickering in his chest. "They are here too," Soleia confirmed. "Are they well?" Cassian's heart soared at the thought. "They are happy, my dear. They have found a better world," she replied, her voice soothing. "I wanted to ask you about something," Cassian said, hesitating.

"I'm in love with a girl from the land of the fairies. She is suffering because she left her home." "What is it like to return to the land of the fairies?" Soleia inquired, her interest piqued. "If you see the queen of the fairies, it won't be long before you can return to the human world," Cassian explained. "This realm can be quite difficult, but how can a guardian force you to forget her?" Soleia asked, her brow furrowing. "You can hold onto your love; it's one of the advantages of being a guardian," she added. "Thank you, Mama. Thank you," Cassian said, his heart swelling with gratitude.

"It's a shame I can't meet this girl who brings you joy, but she must be a remarkable person," Soleia said, her smile warm. "She is wonderful, which is why I can't imagine my life without her," Cassian confessed. "Then don't let her go. It means you've found the right person," Alessandro interjected, stepping closer. Cassian stopped his endless questions, feeling a sense of peace wash over him as they continued down the corridor. After what felt like hours, Soleia spoke again. "I must go now. I have never enjoyed seeing you so much, but you must wait.

You have to live your life fully," she said gently. "Can we come back to see you?" Cassian asked, desperation creeping into his voice. "Don't dwell on the past. You must live in the present," Soleia replied, her smile sweet and reassuring. "I will always be here for you, my children," she promised. "Until next time, Mama," Alessandro said, his voice filled with emotion. "Until next time," Soleia echoed. As Cassian and Alessandro turned to leave, Cassian paused, gazing back at the door. "What's wrong, Cassian?" Alessandro asked, noticing his brother's hesitation.

"I was just thinking about Mom, Dad, and our friends," Cassian replied, his heart heavy yet hopeful.

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Cassian emerged from the secret passage, squinting as the sun began to rise. He felt a mix of emotions swirling within him. "Morning is dawning!" he exclaimed, a hint of excitement in his voice. "Yes, I know," he continued, recalling how the guardians had kept them hidden for

hours. "Mama said we needed to stay there for a while." He glanced around, his thoughts drifting to Maya. "I'm worried about her; she's still not awake." With a heavy heart, he made his way to his room. There, he found Maya lying in bed, her face pale and drawn.

He sat on the edge, gently brushing the hair from her forehead. His fingers caressed her cheek tenderly, hoping to stir her from her slumber. Maya's eyes fluttered open, and she looked at him, confusion clouding her expression. "Where am I?" she murmured, her voice barely above a whisper. "You're safe, and I'm here, brother," Cassian reassured her, a smile breaking through his worry. "I think Aby put you out there," she said, her voice growing stronger. Cassian took her hand in his, a warmth spreading between them. "You don't need to worry about anything right now.

We'll figure it out together." Maya smiled back, her spirit lifting. "You'll be ready, won't you? You'll be well again, and we can go back to how things were." Cassian wrapped his arms around her, holding her close. "Soon, you'll be the same strong, brave girl who loves to duel with me." "I love that about you," Maya replied, her eyes sparkling with determination. "I can finally break the bond that ties me to the fairy realm," she said, her voice filled with resolve. "I want to be free to love." "Are you still going to marry me?" Cassian asked, a hint of disbelief in his tone.

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"Yes, and I don't want to postpone it any longer. Let's marry now." "Now? But we need a ceremony!" "I don't want a long wait. Let's just do it," she insisted, her excitement palpable. Cassian had always dreamed of a grand wedding, one that would be the talk of the kingdom, but in that moment, all he wanted was to unite his life with Maya's. "It seems like a good idea to me. I'll prepare everything. We need to invite Father." "Do you think the temple can come today?" Maya asked, her eyes bright with anticipation. "I'll contact them," Cassian promised. Maya placed her hand gently on his cheek.

"Calm down. I wasn't referring to anything too elaborate." "I can wait for all the details to be sorted out. Let's invite our closest friends," he suggested. "I'll take care of the wedding preparations. You should rest," she replied, her tone firm. "No, it's my wedding too, so I'll help," Cassian insisted, determination in his voice. Maya wrapped her arms around him, squeezing tightly. "Ow! That hurts!" he exclaimed, laughing despite the discomfort. "That's the reality we're facing," she said, her voice steady. "Lessan, I must decide, and let's get married.

If we're going to tell Aby, we should tell everyone at once." "That's a good idea. I'll ask the servants to prepare a grand feast," Cassian said, his heart swelling with joy. He leaned in to kiss Maya, feeling a rush of affection. As he pulled away, he sighed contentedly. Just then, a pixie appeared before Maya. "I thought you could return to the land of the fairies," she said, her wings shimmering in the light. "I'll stay in the human world until I decide to return. That's my mission," Maya replied, her voice resolute. "Why are you marrying a human?" the pixie asked, curiosity in her eyes.

"Because I love him and want to spend the rest of my life with him," Maya declared. "If you return to the land of the fairies, you won't be able to be with him," the pixie warned. "If I'm

wrong, I'll go back, but I don't think that will happen," Maya said confidently. "Then go and tell the queen of the fairies that I'll be back soon," she instructed the pixie. The little fairy nodded, her expression serious. "When you want to return, just call me, and I'll take you back to the land of the fairies." The pixie vanished, leaving Maya feeling both anxious and hopeful.

In the throne room, the queen of the fairies awaited news. "What message do you bring?" she asked as the pixie reappeared. "The message is from Maya. She's ready to return to the land of the fairies," the pixie reported. A smile spread across the queen's lips. "So, she has finally made a decision to come home. I knew she would come to her senses. It may be difficult at first, but she will forget him." "I don't believe that is the case, Your Majesty. Maya is marrying the human," the pixie replied, concern etched on her face.

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Abril watched the gathering with a mix of anticipation and concern. "Maybe after a few days," she thought, her mind racing. "What? Is she going crazy? She can't marry this human!" Alessandro, her husband, had tried to convince her it wouldn't happen, but she hadn't wanted to listen. "You must make her understand that this can't happen," he urged. "She can't marry this human." "I don't think she's going to give up," Abril replied, her voice heavy with worry. "Put yourself in her shoes.

I prevented her from making a mistake." "How do you command your majesty?" he asked, a hint of sarcasm in his tone. Meanwhile, Cassian had asked the servants to prepare a grand feast for the day, and they busily attended to the kings and their guests. When it was time for the meal, Maya and Cassian arrived first, both eager to partake in the festivities. As Barto and Kiara entered, each supporting their brothers, Cassian was taken by surprise. "Are you familiar with me?" he asked. "Yes, that's why I came to the human world. I wanted to see my beloved," Maya replied, her heart full of hope.

Barto ignored his sister's comment, changing the subject. "We have an important announcement. Who is it for?" "Hopefully, Abril and Alessandro will win. We'll tell them everything," Kiara said, her excitement palpable. "You don't have to worry; it's not bad at all. On the contrary, it's something good," Barto reassured her. "Is this the banquet?" she asked, glancing around. "Yes, so don't worry," he replied. As Abril and Alessandro arrived, the atmosphere shifted. Cassian gestured for everyone to take their seats.

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"Please, take your places," he said, and once everyone was settled, the food was served. Abril felt a twinge of curiosity about the meeting. "What brings us together today?" she asked, her eyes scanning the table. Maya, after a moment of contemplation, finally spoke. "We have made a decision that will change our lives forever, and we wanted to share it with you." "What decision did Maya make?" Barto inquired, his interest piqued. "We have decided to go home," Maya announced, her smile radiant. Abril and Alessandro congratulated them simultaneously.

"Congratulations on your wedding!" Abril exclaimed, her excitement bubbling over. After everything they had been through, a wedding felt like the most wonderful news. "When is the

wedding?" she asked eagerly. "In a week," Maya replied, her eyes sparkling. "It will be a simple ceremony with the people we love." "Just a week? That's too soon!" Barto exclaimed. "Perhaps, but we've waited long enough. We want it to be a simple wedding," Maya insisted. "I can't wait for the wedding," Alessandro said, a grin spreading across his face. Abril stood up, her determination clear.

"We must get started immediately. I'll help you organize it. Even if I'm not very good at it, I want to make sure your wedding is beautiful." "I can't wait either!" Maya responded, her enthusiasm infectious. "Weddings are wonderful." "It's your wedding; you can do whatever makes you happy. But the dress is important, so I'll call the best seamstresses to create the most beautiful gowns," Abril declared, her excitement palpable. Barto, who had been silent until now, turned to Maya. "You can count on me for anything you need." "I want to invite everyone I grew up with.

They are my family," Maya replied, her heart swelling with affection. "Just tell me the time and place, and I'll be there," Barto assured her. "I'll let the others know as well," Maya added, her smile brightening the room. After the meal, Barto and Kiara took their leave, while Maya excused herself to attend to some matters. However, she soon felt unwell, sitting alone and wishing to be anywhere but there, as nausea washed over her. Cassian and Alessandro remained behind. "Congratulations on your marriage, brother. I hope you're very happy," Cassian said, his voice sincere.

"I am," Alessandro replied. "The city is vast, and I wish the same for you." Maya had hidden herself in the first room she found, overwhelmed by the food she had eaten. "This is terrible. Is this why I feel so nauseous?" she groaned. As she emerged from the room, she spotted Abril in the garden. Seeing her pale complexion, Abril rushed over. "Maya, are you happy?" she asked, concern etched on her face. "Yes, don't worry," Maya replied, forcing a smile despite her discomfort.

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And it's not yet time. "Yahe asks you to avenge the dissenters. They will be here in the afternoon," Abril said, her voice steady. "Thank you for your help, Aby," Maya replied, her eyes brightening. "I have thought about how I want my wedding." "Yes, I want to be in the garden, surrounded by flowers, with the blue sky above us," Maya said, a dreamy smile spreading across her face. "Then let's go take a walk in the garden," Abril suggested. "Yes, that sounds lovely," Maya agreed. As they strolled through the garden, Abril turned to Maya.

"Do you know when you will go to the Kingdom of the Fairies?" "I haven't been there yet, but I would love to go when I'm ready," Maya replied, her voice tinged with longing. "I want to open my life to possibilities like Cassian and explore every avenue without the burden of marriage reminding me that I am waiting." "Maya, if you cling to the past, you'll never see the value in the present," Abril said gently. "I didn't understand the significance of this bond before, but now my heart and my life are intertwined by an invisible thread, like Alessandro's.

It's a bond that nothing can break, reminding me that I am not alone." "How was your wedding?" Maya asked, curiosity sparkling in her eyes. "It was quick and sad. But I was lucky; on your wedding day, you will be the happiest bride," Abril said, a hint of nostalgia in her tone.

"You'll create new memories to replace the old ones." Abril's thoughts drifted, her expression thoughtful. "Although I don't have fond memories of my wedding, I wouldn't change them.

Everything that has happened has shaped who I am." "I think I'm suited to who I am now, so I'll hold onto my sad memories and dream even more in my moments of reflection," Maya said, her voice steady. "I admire your strength, even if you can't see it," Abril replied, her admiration evident. Maya paused, plucking a pink hydrangea from the garden. "I want to celebrate my wedding here. This rose garden signifies love, which is why this place is perfect for eternal vows." They spent the afternoon searching for the perfect wedding dress.

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All the dresses were exquisite, yet none seemed to catch Maya's eye. She didn't want to feel uncomfortable on her special day. "Maybe you should consider a tunic and pants. You don't want to be uncomfortable on your wedding day," Abril suggested. "I understand you; I hated my wedding dress. It was so uncomfortable. Let's find something light and easy for you. You deserve to feel beautiful on your special day," Abril encouraged. Maya sighed deeply. "I'm tired.

This is harder than I thought." One of the fashionistas brought forth a dress that was elegant yet simple, with wide sleeves adorned with beautiful embroidery. Maya's eyes lit up as she tried it on. "How do I look?" she asked, twirling to show Abril. "Stunning," Abril replied, her eyes sparkling with approval. "It fits you perfectly. You look radiant." Maya beamed, feeling the weight of her worries lift slightly. The dressmaker brought a light shawl, soft and delicate, to complement the dress. "I think this shawl will go beautifully with your dress," she said, arranging Maya's hair.

Maya accepted it gratefully, feeling a sense of hope. After trying on the dress and shawl, everything was carefully packed away. Abril arranged for the items to be taken to one of the rooms. "Is Cassian going to see you?" Abril asked, a hint of concern in her voice. "Why do you hide your status?" Maya inquired, her brow furrowing. "They say it's bad luck for the groom to see the bride before the wedding," Abril explained. "It's just a dress," Maya replied dismissively.

"That may be true, but I wouldn't want to see that look on Cassian's face when he sees you in your gown," Abril teased lightly. After saying goodbye to Maya, Abril had spent the rest of the afternoon searching for the perfect dress, leaving Alessandro alone. His condition was unstable, and she hurried to check on him. Maya felt tired and a bit nauseous, so she returned to her quarters. The noise of the servants bustling about with wedding preparations was overwhelming. After a long day, she welcomed the quiet of her room. Suddenly, she felt a wave of nausea wash over her.

She rushed to the window, leaning over the roses until she lost her breath. Abril rushed in, alarmed. "Maya! Where are you?" "I'm here, just feeling a bit unwell," Maya replied weakly. Abril placed her hand on Maya's cheek, infusing her with a gentle magic. "Are you okay? Does it feel like it's going away?" "I believe this isn't how I normally feel. I just feel nauseous," Maya admitted. "You should see the doctor to make sure everything is alright," Abril urged. "What?! I can't be around anyone right now," Maya protested, her voice rising in panic.

"I always felt nauseous before the amber months, that's why I'm like this." Abril nodded, understanding. Maya returned to the window, feeling embarrassed. It wasn't impossible that her relationship with Cassian was the cause of her discomfort, but it wasn't something she wanted to dwell on. "Call the doctor," Abril insisted, helping Maya to a chair. Maya felt a mix of worry and fear. "Abril, do you think I'm okay?" "Of course, but we need to be sure," Abril replied, her voice steady and reassuring.

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It was a time for celebration, but Abril felt a weight in her heart. She was certain of one thing: she was not embarrassed. Why should she return to the land of the fairies if it meant facing the truth? Abril had no idea that Alessandro had decided to ask Maya to help calm her down. He was afraid that his mother's fears were perfectly justified, especially since she had just passed by him. Maya took a deep breath as the doctor entered the room. While he examined her, a thousand questions raced through her mind. What if she was truly pregnant?

What would happen to her and her child, especially with time running out? Soon, she would have to return to the fairies. When the doctor finished his examination, Maya remained silent, her gaze fixed on him. "Tell me if I'm wrong," she urged. The doctor smiled gently. "Congratulations, Maya. You're expecting." Maya felt a rush of emotions. "No, no, no, you must be mistaken." "I've never been wrong about something like this, Maya," he reassured her. "If you don't believe me, you can ask another doctor to confirm." After the doctor left, Maya turned to Abril, her heart racing.

"News to celebrate," Abril said softly. "Children are a blessing, no matter the circumstances. I know it feels overwhelming right now, but try not to worry about the future. It's uncertain. Focus on what makes you happy and don't dwell on the problems." Maya knew Abril was right. The future was indeed uncertain, and worrying wouldn't change anything. The day before the wedding arrived, and Maya was still in shock over the news of her pregnancy. She didn't know whether to tell Cassian now or wait until after the wedding. Time was slipping away, and there were still details to organize.

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She fell onto her bed, staring at the ceiling, her little pixie companion hovering nearby. "Today, I'm marrying a human," she muttered. The pixie chimed in, "You can't get married!" "Be quiet; we're not here to listen to your nonsense," Maya replied, exasperated. "You have to cancel the wedding!" the pixie insisted. "First, you tell me I'm pregnant, and now you want me to cancel my wedding? What do you want from me?" The pixie resisted, but Maya, lacking patience, squeezed it gently. "Speak nicely," she warned. "Fine, fine! Just think about it, my queen.

What does it matter if you get married?" Maya released the pixie, frustration bubbling within her. "I don't think I can cancel my wedding. I love Cassian, and nothing will stop me from marrying him." "Just remember, I hope you don't regret your decision," the pixie replied. "I won't," Maya insisted, her resolve firm. Once alone, she placed a hand on her waist, feeling the nausea wash over her. She wasn't sure if her baby was truly there, but the thought

lingered in her mind. When Cassian returned, he asked, "How are you?" "Nervous," she admitted.

"Me too," he replied, brushing a lock of hair behind her ear. "I'm happy because soon you'll be my wife." "Do you want to have children?" Maya asked, her heart racing at the thought. "Of course. I want us to be happy together, and I want to have children with you," he said quietly. Maya felt her fears begin to fade. Even though the news of her pregnancy had come at an unexpected time, she no longer felt alone. She had someone by her side who supported her. Maya hugged Cassian tightly, burying her fingers in his hair.

"I want everything with you." Cassian breathed in the scent of her hair, feeling a sense of calm wash over him. "We've never talked about having children. It's a big step." "It had never crossed my mind until now," Maya confessed. "But I want to be ready for whatever comes next." "Not if, but when. I'm sure it will be beautiful, and we will love it so much," he said, his voice filled with warmth. "Just promise me you won't have any doubts about this," she urged. Cassian smiled, wrapping his arms around her. "It would be better if you left me tonight." "Where would I go?" she asked, surprised.

"It's tradition for the bride and groom to sleep separately the night before the wedding," he explained. "Why?" "Because it's bad luck to see each other before the ceremony." "Those are silly superstitions. Don't tell me you believe in them," she teased. "A little. I just want to avoid any bad luck for our happiness," he replied, a hint of seriousness in his tone.

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A new princess. Cassian stood at the door, hesitating. He had resisted Maya's gentle kiss, but now he felt a mix of anticipation and dread. "I'll be waiting for you. Don't regret it at the last moment," he said, his voice firm yet soft. As he stepped outside, the sun set behind him, casting a warm glow over the summer evening. The gentle breeze tousled Maya's hair as she looked up at the sky, wishing with all her heart that Mariana could be there to witness this moment, to see her beloved without the pain of separation. The next day dawned, and the atmosphere was charged with excitement.

Maya and her friends emerged from her room, where they had spent the night preparing for the ceremony. They entered a small, dimly lit space where fragrant oils were applied to their skin. Normally, the aroma would have been delightful, but in her current state, it made her feel nauseous. She had to ask for a different scent to help ease her discomfort. "Is it possible to come in?" Abril asked, her head tilted slightly as she entered the room. "Of course," Maya replied, her heart lifting at the sight of her friend. Abril approached, holding a box adorned with delicate designs.

"I have a gift for you," she said, presenting a stunning diadem encrusted with diamonds. "Alessandro asked me to give this to you," Abril continued, her eyes sparkling. "It's a symbol that today you will become part of the royal family." Maya's breath caught in her throat. "Is this really for me?" "Yes. He wanted you to know how much you mean to him," Abril said, her voice warm. Maya felt tears prick at her eyes as she accepted the diadem, overwhelmed by its beauty and significance. "I'll take good care of it," she promised, her heart swelling with gratitude.

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As she placed the diadem on her head, she turned to the mirror. The reflection staring back at her was breathtaking, and she fought back tears, unsure of why she felt so emotional. "You look beautiful," Abril whispered, her voice filled with admiration. Just then, a soft knock interrupted them. "Is it possible to come in?" a familiar voice called from the other side of the door. "Yes, come in," Maya replied, recognizing the voice of her father. The door opened, and her father stepped inside, tears glistening in his eyes.

"You look precious, my little one," he said, his voice thick with emotion. "I love you, Papa. Thank you for being here. You don't know how much this means to me," Maya said, her voice trembling. "I know, and that's why I couldn't miss it. This is where my little girl becomes a woman," he replied, his pride evident. Cassian paced nervously, unable to stop himself from walking back and forth. Alessandro placed a reassuring hand on his shoulder. "Calm down," he said. "It's just that what if she has second thoughts? What if she regrets it?" Cassian fretted, his anxiety palpable. "Don't worry.

If she chose you, she won't change her mind," Alessandro reassured him. Cassian took a deep breath and looked up. When he saw Maya, he was momentarily stunned. She looked radiant, a vision of beauty that took his breath away. As she walked toward him, her dress flowed gracefully, making it seem as though she glided rather than walked. When Maya reached the chapel, adorned with flowers for the ceremony, she took Cassian's hand. "You're my treasure," he said softly, his eyes filled with love.

"Take good care of my daughter, sir," Ryan, her father, added, his voice steady but filled with emotion. "Of course," Cassian replied, his grip tightening around Maya's hand. Maya laughed lightly, "Take care of my dad too." "You look precious," Cassian said, a smile breaking through his earlier nerves. "And if you keep looking this beautiful, I might just fall in love with you all over again." The priest cleared his throat, ready to begin the ceremony. Abril leaned against Alessandro, her heart swelling with happiness for her friends.

"Is this all the weddings?" she joked lightly, trying to ease the tension. "Don't worry, it won't be a long ceremony," Alessandro replied with a chuckle. Maya and Cassian exchanged glances, their hearts racing as they prepared to take their vows. As they stood before the priest, they each took a small cut on their palms, mingling their blood as a symbol of their union. It was Maya's turn, and as she prepared to speak her vows, she felt a surge of determination. This was the moment she had dreamed of, and she was ready to embrace her new life.

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An unexpected guest appeared suddenly, interrupting the wedding. It was the fairy queen. She crossed the distance that separated them with an air of urgency. Maya squeezed her brother tightly, bewildered by the interruption and the queen's presence. "What are you doing here, Your Majesty? Why are you interrupting?" Maya demanded, her confusion evident. "I came for Maya," the queen replied, her voice firm. "You must come with me." "We're going back to the land of the fairies, but it won't be quick.

"We need to move now." The queen had removed a lock of hair from Maya's face, her expression serious. "I won't leave without you, wandering fairy." Maya's brother brushed against her, trying to pull her back before she could speak the words that threatened to escape her lips. "I can't go," Maya challenged, her resolve unwavering despite the temptation to follow the queen. "I won't abandon the man I love." "What is so special about this human that you would forsake your kingdom for him?" the queen pressed. "My heart," Maya replied, her voice steady.

"I cannot agree to be your successor." Maya felt a surge of determination, but the queen's presence loomed over her like a shadow. "And there's the old priest," the queen added, her surprise evident. Maya's heart sank at the mention of the priest. The queen's expression was even more incredulous than she had anticipated. "Maya, is that true? Are you pregnant?" Cassian asked, disbelief coloring his tone. Maya nodded, her cheeks flushed with embarrassment. "Yes, I'm sorry. I didn't mean for it to happen like this.

I'm happy, not just because of the wedding, but because of this news." Maya stepped away from Cassian, taking the dagger she had kept hidden on her small table. With a swift motion, she made a small cut on her palm, letting her blood spill onto the parchment. Their blood mingled, and a faint shimmer of magic appeared in her hand, marking the bond between them. The revelation hung in the air, and shock rippled through the gathered crowd. "No! What have you done?" Cassian exclaimed, panic rising in his voice.

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Maya felt the weight of her decision, knowing she could either stay or leave, but tears streamed down her face as she struggled to hold back her emotions. The queen's face twisted in pain as she watched Maya suffer. "I hope you don't regret the decision you've made," the queen warned, turning away. Maya began to cough, the pain intensifying. "Maya!" Cassian cried, rushing to her side. "Where does it hurt?" "It hurts... so much. I can't die like this," Maya gasped, clutching her chest. Cassian fell to his knees, cradling her in his arms. "You won't die.

I won't let you." Maya's breath came in ragged gasps. "It hurts, my heart feels like it's being crushed." The queen had taken half a step back, her gaze fixed on Maya as she writhed in agony. "Maya is in trouble! Help her!" Cassian pleaded, desperation lacing his voice. "I tried, but she made her choice. Now she must pay the price," the queen replied coldly. "You have the power to save her, don't you?" Ryan interjected, stepping forward. "You want her to be your successor, don't you? So help her." "I want to see her survive, but she doesn't want to.

She made that very clear," the queen said, her tone sharp. Barto approached, bowing before the queen. "Help my sister. I will take her place, but save her." Kiara knew that Barto was willing to sacrifice his own future for Maya, but the queen's resolve was unyielding. "Your Majesty, I understand you feel offended, but Maya is pregnant with a guardian's child. You must help her; you are obliged to do so," Kiara insisted. The queen's gaze remained fixed on Kiara, then she turned to Maya. Cassian held Maya tightly, as if he could keep her from slipping away. "Then I can't help you.

This marriage is killing her. The mark of marriage is for humans, not for fairies. If you want to save her, let me take her to a place where my power is stronger," the queen declared. Maya knew time was running out. "Fine, I will go with you." "I remember your promise, but as a guardian, you can't deny me entry," the queen asserted, her voice resolute. The queen seemed calm, but Maya sensed the tension beneath her words. "Come on, there's no time to lose," the queen urged. Cassian lifted Maya into his arms, following the queen as she led them to a massive tree with a long trunk.

The queen touched the trunk, and a doorway opened before them. "This is the way. Hurry!" she commanded. Cassian stepped through with Maya, who felt as if she were suffocating. "Ready? You'll be fine," he reassured her. The queen crossed first, followed by Cassian. With a blink, they arrived in the land of the fairies. But in that instant, the guards seized Maya, pulling her away from Cassian. "What's happening?!" Cassian shouted, struggling against their grip. The queen had ordered the guards to take Maya, and Cassian fought desperately to free himself, but it was futile.

The guards dragged him away, leaving Maya's fate uncertain.

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Cassian had focused so intently on escaping the room to reach Maya that he barely registered the absence of the marriage mark on his brother. They had performed the ceremony, their blood mingling in a sacred bond, yet fear had kept Maya from revealing the mark. He recalled seeing the marriage mark on her hand, a thousand questions swirling in his mind, but one thing lingered above all: what the queen had said. The marriage mark belonged to humans, not to fairies.

Cassian approached the area near her dwelling, desperate to find something that might connect him to his brother and the suffering Maya had endured. It was time to end the ceremony. "Damn it! What the hell is happening?" he shouted as he entered the room filled with flowers, their vibrant colors contrasting sharply with the chaos that surrounded him. He burned with urgency, depositing the flowers on a bed before stepping back, overwhelmed by the sight of the fairy. Maya couldn't articulate her pain, but Cassian could see the effort it took for her to ask where he was.

He ignored her question, knowing she needed to conserve her strength. "Don't speak. You must save your energy," he urged. "Where are you?" she whispered, her voice barely audible. "I'm right here," he replied, his heart aching for her. "Is Dé where you are?" she pressed, desperation lacing her words. "Stop talking. If I don't do this for you, I do it for the baby you carry in your womb," he said firmly. The pain intensified, and Maya ceased her writhing. "This is what happened to you. The pain you feel, I sense it too. The marriage is happening in your heart.

Follow new episodes on the

Eventually, the mark will appear on your skin, but for fairies, it manifests in the heart, creating an unbreakable bond. What you did was not a simple promise of love; you have tied yourself to this human. Now, you are one. The promise of being together ends only when death

separates you. It's literal. If your heart holds on, you will too. If he dies, you will follow." The queen had taken that from Maya, but she brushed her aside with a wave of her hand. "I'm trying to help you, but if you're foolish, could you at least stop talking?" Cassian pleaded.

The queen returned, taking Maya's hand in hers, intertwining their fates. "I feel your pain, Maya," she whispered, her voice softening. She kissed Maya's forehead gently, urging her to close her eyes. Instantly, Maya fell into a deep sleep. The queen continued to support her, easing the agony that had tormented her. She understood that the pain would not cease until the mark was fully inscribed in Maya's heart. Yet, she felt weak, having remained too long in the land of the fairies, and the possibility of survival seemed increasingly slim.

The queen intertwined her essence with Maya's, sharing the unbearable pain that had lasted throughout the day. When the torment finally subsided, a golden mark appeared, a testament to their bond.

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Maya felt a sudden pain in the left side of her chest, a burning sensation that seemed to consume her. It was the mark of marriage, a symbol that had just finished etching itself into her being. Cassian sat by the door, his heart racing as he sensed the urgency of the moment. He felt as if the very air around him was igniting. He opened his shirt, revealing the mark of marriage on his chest, a sign of their bond. He stood up and began pounding on the door, pleading for it to open, desperate to reach Maya. But his voice echoed back to him, swallowed by the silence.

Hours passed, filled with his futile kicks and shouts, until Cassian found himself hoarse and exhausted, his spirit crumbling. Cira ventured deep into the mountain, where life seemed to have vanished. She thought of Abril and the quest for the key, unsure if the legends she had heard were real. "Your Majesty, do you believe what you seek is here?" one of her companions asked. "I believe that if there is no death here, the key must be hidden within this land. Each step brings us closer to our goal," Cira replied, her determination unwavering. "And what do you plan to do once you find it?"

"Will we seek revenge?" the companion pressed. "Not yet. The best way to break someone is to wait, to instill anxiety and fear, and then strike when they least expect it," Cira said, her voice steady. "Then we will continue to hide," the companion agreed. As Cira delved deeper into the mountain, the darkness thickened around her. Yet, she felt a pull, a calling from the key. But with each step, the air grew heavier, making it hard to breathe. "Your Majesty, I can't go on," her companion said, trembling. "Then return. I will continue alone," Cira instructed, her resolve firm.

Follow new episodes on the

Without hesitation, Liona fled back, leaving Cira to face the shadows alone. Cira pressed on, feeling the weight of her mission. "I can't fail now," she thought, frustration boiling within her. "I must reach the key!" When she finally emerged from the mountain, Liona was waiting, anxiety etched on her face. "Can you retrieve the key?" Liona asked. "No, not in this body. I

need to find another to reach it, but time is running out," Cira replied, her voice filled with urgency. Meanwhile, in the realm of the fairies, Abril had just spoken with Kiara.

She entered her daughter's room, expecting to find her asleep, but was surprised to find it empty. Lissana had summoned the winds, causing the inhabitants of their home to take flight. Abril supported Lissana against her chest, feeling the weight of her magic. "Are you alright?" she asked, concern flooding her voice. "Your Majesty, I've seen it! Tell me it's true! Many are stable..." Lissana stammered. "You must rest, Lissana. You will sleep with me tonight," Abril said gently, hoping to soothe her daughter's fears.

After a moment, Lissana's eyes fluttered shut, her magic suppressed but still potent. Abril carried her to bed, glancing at Alessandro, who was still asleep. Even with Lissana's magic limited, Abril could feel the power coursing through her daughter's small frame. "Lissana's time is running out," Abril thought, a pang of dread gripping her heart. The next morning, when Alessandro awoke, Abril was waiting. "Lessan, we need to talk," she said, her tone serious. "What's wrong?" he asked, concern etched on his face. "I think I must go to the land of the fairies.

I need to find Cassian and Maya," she explained. Abril shook her head. "Time flows differently there. Cira is strong now, but someone must protect the castle. Hades is here, and we must ensure Cira can handle herself." Alessandro wanted to laugh, but he knew Abril was right. "When you leave, ask Sirius to accompany you," he suggested. "No, Sirius must stay. We need to fortify the kingdom. The threats from Laios are growing, and the monsters are restless. I can't let anything happen to our daughter," Abril insisted.

"I can't continue suppressing Lissana's power, or it will destroy her," Alessandro said, pulling Abril into a tight embrace. "Sometimes I wonder when we can truly be happy," he murmured, his voice heavy with emotion. Despite the adversities they faced, Abril felt a flicker of hope. "We will overcome this storm, I'm sure of it. We'll have peaceful days again," she reassured him. "Get up. Let's have breakfast together before you leave," he replied, trying to lighten the mood. "After everything we've faced, it's time for us to stand together," Abril said, determination shining in her eyes.

As she prepared to leave, she glanced at Lissana, who was sleeping soundly in her cradle. "What are you doing here?" she whispered, noticing her daughter's presence. "I felt my power spiraling out of control," Lissana murmured, her eyes fluttering open. "Then it's time to ask for help," Abril said, her heart swelling with love for her daughter. "Let's face this together," Lissana replied, her voice steady. Abril smiled, feeling a sense of unity as they prepared to confront whatever lay ahead.

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And day Mother 4 "Be careful not to make noise, but sometimes avoid waking her up." "Where are you going?" Kiara asked, her voice barely above a whisper. "Go and get my father. He must be devastated after everything." Kiara remembered being seen by Barto's priest very calmly afterward, and the queen had arrived. "Ayer didn't seem too affected." "Just because it doesn't seem that way doesn't mean it isn't," Barto replied, his tone sharp as he moved

toward the door. Before he left, Kiara stopped him. "What are you thinking of doing?" "I'm going to get Ana back.

I don't think she's there," he said, frustration creeping into his voice. "The fairy queen usually returns on her own." "I'm going to do what you said; I will be her successor." "And what about Maya?" Kiara's question hung in the air, heavy with unspoken emotion. She couldn't abandon Maya; she was family, and Kiara's heart ached at the thought of leaving her behind. "Barto, look at me!" Barto turned his back to her, and Kiara rose, stepping closer. "You asked me to marry you. You said you loved me. Was it all lies?" "No, nothing is a lie.

I love you, and I want to be with you for the rest of my life, but I can't see my sister suffer." "Do you think our relationship means nothing because of your sister?" "If I promised to take care of Maya, then I must keep that promise," Barto insisted. Kiara felt a surge of anger. "You're a fool! You shouldn't sacrifice your happiness for anyone. Cassian is part of the guardians; I'm sure you'll find a way to bring her back. You don't have to wait for the impossible." In another time, under different circumstances, she might have abandoned her.

Follow new episodes on the

The queen had gone to her room when one of the guardians approached her. "Your Majesty, the human prince has fainted." "Call for help, and make sure he's taken care of." The guardian nodded, but the queen felt a pang of concern for Maya. "For now, you deal with him. I'll take charge of this later. I don't want anyone bothering me." She could feel the weight of emotions swirling around her-pain, reason, love. For the first time in her life, she understood why Maya was willing to sacrifice everything for the human she loved.

The queen thought, "I need to rest for a day." Her emotions were a chaotic storm. Someday, if she linked her fate to Maya's, she would have to face the consequences. When she finally went to see Cassian, she heard persistent knocking at the door. "What is all this commotion?" she demanded. "You are the human prince, aren't you? You keep trying to escape the house!" When the door opened, Cassian attempted to flee, but before he could step outside, a powerful force pulled him back inside. "Where is Maya?!" he shouted, panic rising in his voice. "Rest," the queen ordered.

"I command you to take me to her!" "You need to calm down. You're making too much noise." Cassian was exhausted, having not eaten or slept since his arrival. "You should rest; you look terrible. Maya would be scared if she saw you like this." "I want to see her! I'll take care of her myself." "Are you not listening to what I'm saying?" "I heard you. I'm asking you, I'm ordering you. As a guardian, you are obliged to obey." "It's true, I must obey the guardians, but that doesn't mean I have to do everything you want." "Stop being stubborn!

I'm trying to help you, but you're the one who wants to separate us." "It's true, but right now I can't. You need to be quiet and rest. If you want Maya to be okay, you need to take care of yourself." Cassian began to argue again when several fairies entered, placing food on the table before quickly leaving. "Eat, sleep, and take care of yourself," the queen commanded before turning to leave. "I'm not thinking about anything. Take me to Maya this instant!" The queen had always been patient, keeping her emotions in check, but at that moment, she felt some of Maya's turmoil.

She hated herself for allowing Maya to think she would commit such madness-marrying Cassian. "You are so heartbroken that she falls into despair. Her pain and suffering are your doing, not mine. I can only imagine how much she has to endure because of that cursed mark of marriage." "What?!" Cassian exclaimed, bewildered. "The mark of marriage is for humans. For fairies, it signifies a total bond. We have long lives, but humans do not.

Your life is ephemeral, and you have condemned Maya to a short life that will last only a few decades if she is lucky." Cassian's shirt was half-open, revealing the mark etched into his skin. "The mark on your chest binds your heart to hers. It is not just a promise; it is a literal connection. If you live, she lives. If you die, she dies. You must understand this, not for yourself, but for Maya." "You're lying!" "We fairies cannot lie; it is not in our nature." "But you know how to hide the truth." "When I don't want to reveal something, I simply omit it. But that is not what I am doing now."