Chapter 42

God bless you guys and have a wonderful day ahead.

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Third Person's POV

She staggered back in fright and brought both her hands before her. Amiel then kept her gaze on the chest as usual.

"You look happier. Healthier. That's good." she stared ahead for a few seconds then gave a slight nod.

"Glad we take a walk around the gardens! You lead the way." She nodded at that last and it made the dark Prince more happier.

She lead him in the direction that she was initially headed to. The garden smiled at her but they were weary of the person walking at her side.

Prince Phoenix's POV

"I didn't even do anything to them and they're all afraid why." I grumbled. My Little Flower looked at my direction with a frown, then back at those annoying, bright, colorful creatures. As we were walking, she was kind on them and now, they towards her like she's their mother. Tsk. Annoying creatures. Annoying.

"No fucking way. I don't want them anywhere near me. Let's just walk... come on Flower." I gritted out.

"K...alright?, Your Highness."

"What?" I asked surprised at her sudden reply. She simply looked down meekly.

"What did you say?, Say that again." There was a hint of demand in my voice which made her more back a little.

"Sorry. That came out a little harsh."

"I...just say...alright." She said a tiy. She was slowly getting all the words out and met the usual yes, no and maybe. I was sure that I pulled her towards me and crushed her in a hug.

"You're talking." I blurted out while I'd set her up and spun her around.

"It...down....at...please."

"Alright, I'm sorry. You just don't understand what it means to me," I stuttered out, the scrunched up her nose and stared ahead.

"I'm God's sake Little Flower, just look at me in the eye! Do I have to beg you?" She just looked away with her shoulders slumped. Obviously upset that I raised my voice. So I went closer to her until we were inches apart. I cupped her beautiful face in my hands and tilted her head up. She tried to move back but I didn't let her.

She immediately shut her eyes tightly. Why was I acting like? "

"You are a royal fair creature, Little Flower. Do you have any idea what that means? You're a princess. Princess Aly...Pam...or something...I don't recall but still, you are a princess," she just looked away again. I sighed and rubbed my face but I was understandable. Not long ago, she'd called me a monster but now, I'm a prince?

"Look at me." I whispered only for her ears.

She looked at her doctor for a moment, no doubt contemplating as to what to do next. Sincere, assured and yet, when I thought she wasn't going to move, she slowly did it. All her twinkling spirit is back now.

"I'm sorry Your Highness. My Little Flower just closed her eyes and took a deep breath. She could go into hiding her skills, making them disappear but she actually took glimmers. She was truly a breathtaking creature.

"See! Not as hard was it! Look at me in the eye whenever you're with me Little Flower." She eyes didn't stray even when I was done talking. She kept looking at me and for some reason I felt like she was looking into me. Her look was a intense I felt her looking deep inside of me.

I thought on my loved and caressed her cheek gently. Then kissed her forehead. "Have you eaten?"

"Yes..?...Your Highness."

"Again, you're not a servant anymore, you have never been one," I muttered the last part under my breath.

"Come on, show me around."

With that, I pulled a stronger grip on her hand. She yelped surprised but then thought about it. I've visited a few times on this world I wasn't worthful and knowing it, the place was not fulfilled through, she decided to sit in a small clearing which was surrounded by all types of plants. It was pleasant. She sat down and then ran for him where we were, the crunch of cooing waters somehow made the environment more serene. My Little Flower just closed her eyes and sat in the grass, relishing her surroundings. Her fairy hair seeped along with the air breeze.

"Are you tired." I asked a an a smile.

"Little...?"

"You need to strengthen yourself. I hope the new environment will improve your health." She nodded at this.

"I will be leaving soon, Little Flower," she finally turned to look at me when I said those words. She is no longer looked down, she was staring at me in the eye. "I have to go back and make plans for the war to come. Those giant snobs are not going to stay and they'll be back for more."

She looked at me for a long time before answering a quiet "okay."

I knew she had more questions burning inside that pretty head of hers but she always held her tongue.

"Just ask. Whatever it may be." I ordered.

"Is...Alex and I...Your Highs."

Well remain here, where you both belong." I said firmly. She gazed at me for shock. She looked adorable with her wide eyes and parted lips.

"Why does this surprise you?" she shrugged at my question and looked at her feet, guiltily. "Are we slightly shabby in any way, Your Highness?" I was genuinely curious about what goes on in her mind.

"Is it don't know." She whispered out.

"You will never be a servant again Little Flower, understand that. You're with your family now, my family. All I can know is that you recover from everything that has happened to you. Please be happy. Please find your happiness and I hope that someday, we'll be able to forgive me." Her eyes held an unexplainable emotion at that moment. I just couldn't figure out what it was.

Sadness? Worry? Fear?

"What are you thinking?"

She shook her head slightly and looked at a few yoies nearby.

"I...can I go and see?" I looked at her with a raised brow. She seemed to be pleading with her eyes.

"Fine!" Why?" she then made a gesture of wetting a four palm.

"A letter you mean?" she nodded.

"Are you can but to whom?"

"My family Mare. I...miss them." she said to it.

"I'll make sure you receive your letter. I can't do much for them now, I hope you understand."

"Thank you Your-"

"It's Prince Phoenix Instead." I cut her a. I didn't like her calling me Your Highness all the damn time.

"Thank you Prince Phoenix." she finished flushing. Trying to avoid eye contact. My name sounded so beautifully from her. It gave me a warm feeling.

"Just because I'm going back to perform my duties doesn't mean I'm going to leave you here for that..." My words flew out of my mouth before I could stop them. Although they unintentionally came out rough, I meant each word. "You will always be my Little Flower. Only mine. Never, ever forget that." I pulled her close to me planted a kiss on her forehead before she could react.

"It...don't..."

"Right...." I apologize. But how this, I'm not going to let you go so easily my Little Flower. I'm leaving tomorrow and I'm not sure when I'll be coming back. I want you to understand that I'll never ever stop fighting for you." As I said those words, I looked deeply into her eyes. They were seeking with so many emotions.

"I'm not going to hurt you, ever." I thought my face closer to hers an stared at her soft, pink lips. She was slightly shaky in my arms. I was overwhelmed by her scent. It was like a mix of lavender and rose went through a horrific episode and I should be helping her come out of it, I couldn't have her pointing me as another monster. The rest of the world can call me that but not her.

Anyone but her.

I already missed her badly. And realized my actions a little too late. So now I have to fix my mistake. No matter what, No matter how long it takes. Even if she doesn't forgive me, I can't let her see me as a monster.

I simply gazed upon the beauty before me as my mind ventured into various thoughts. I was that she had shut her eyes tightly. I couldn't help but close my shoot, gaining her attention. That's when she slowly opened her eyes and looked at me through her long lashes. "I won't make you uncomfortable ever again. At least I'll try my best not to."

She continued to look deep into my eyes as I'll going out whether or not I'm telling the truth. I wanted her to understand that I truly understanding her, that I pretty sure. It was here for a purpose of a second.

"Beautiful," I murmured. Just then we heard laughter somewhere close. I our is turned around while my Little Flower covered her face with her hands. I was greeted with the sight of a few passing ponies. Some were laughing and others were making fancy faces. Some were fucking grooming and explaining the situation to other ponies.

"Get lost before I freeze all of you!" They all stopped but they still didn't stop giggling like maniacs. I turned back to my girl and gave her slight blush as her cheeks. She looked extremely uncomfortable at that moment so I didn't want to make her feel worse.

"Come, it's getting late." She stood up immediately.

Third Person's POV

"You're late."

"Not that late. It's only five in the evening."

"You've been gone for hours," King Grishm grilled. There was a dangerous look in his eyes. She can only remembered his previous fathers. The fat king knew full well that there was something going on between the Duke Prince and his Head.

"Stop stressing King Grishm, you will age faster."

"I can't stressing out over these however much I want!?" My gal standing next to Prince Phoenix flinched at her father's tone. "Head over, get you ever mother in your chambers. She's been asking for you as well so, switching his tone to a full one eighty."

The girl looked towards the stairs and once she was out of sight, King Grishm Celeste glared at the Dark Prince. Thankfully Alex walked in. Before anything happened. He could feel the tension in the hall and he ran the two of them stood head to head.

"Alex, what's going on?" Alex walked closer to them.

"What do you want with my daughter Phoenix?" The prince narrowed his eyes at the King and looked away on a few minutes. He wondered if the king had already learnt of his daughter's brutal experience in the castle.

Had Queen Aurora told him? Definitely not yet. The prince realized he would have been dead if King Grishm knew everything at once.

"Answer me Prince!" Even though Prince Phoenix didn't appreciate the King's attitude, he understood him.

"You are a smart being, you should know by now." Prince Phoenix mentioned.

"Know what?" King Grishm was slowly losing his patience.

Prince Phoenix faced his hands by his sides tightly and closed his eyes for a few moments. He wasn't prepared for this.

"I'm held with everything of course he should have been prepared. He knew damn well he was going to face her parents or only was this so ill. Huh?

He knew this day would come ever since he learnt about her true identity.

He let out a heavy breath and looked directly at the fuming King that stood before him.

"I like her. I more than like her," he said with much ill. Icily.

"I beg your pardon?"

"I'm in love with your daughter."

Third Person's POV

"What's all that noise, sweetheart?"

"Don't know. Nightmare?"

"I hardly what right. Let's go downstairs." Queen Aurora and Amiel walked out of the room and headed downstairs, following the loud noise. It led them to the main hall.

They were greeted by a very angry looking King Grishm and a calm looking Prince Phoenix. Alex was in the middle trying to explain things but he wasn't really successful in calming his father down.

"We can talk about this father." her son spoke.

"I will not blindly allow such a thing! There is no way this is happening!"

"You don't have to blindly allow anything. You can talk about it." Alex tried again.

The Fae king stopped away from his son. "You want me to talk about it!? Alright then!" he pointed a finger at the Dark Prince. "You will not have my daughter! Has will not ever! That's what you have to already gave from the Prince. The room instantly became cold. He was going to be spit something out but he stopped himself when he heard his wife gasp.

All of them turned towards a very shocked Jezail Florentine. Queen Aurora just shook her head at her husband. "How long have you been standing there?" Alex asked and looked worriedly at his pale sister. Everyone knew the Prince had developed feelings for her. Everyone knew except her. Hopefully, now she fully understands.

Queen Aurora got the message at once, She turned towards her daughter. "Ha, he never confessed anything to you?" Amiel couldn't help but shake her head.

He wanted her like Phoenix thought he would.

"Can we just calm ourselves if enough with the drama. How about we talk things over dinner? This is a small matter that can be solved seriously, there is another war coming. There have been signs of it. Instills not for beyond our borders, I think that's a more pressing issue." Alex tried. The King glared at his son.

"This is a lot more pressing."

"Seriously!" Alex gave his father a blank look.

"Alright boys. Both of you follow me." Queen Aurora dragged them away out of the main hall, leaving Amiel and Prince Phoenix alone.

Once they were out, the Prince D. will he sure to look at his Little Flower. There were stress lines on her forehead indicating that she was thinking hard.

He took slow steps towards her. Her breathing became heavy once she noticed him come closer. "Please don't run."

"Wh...what was that?" her breathing was still ragged. He stood in front of her hoping she wouldn't disappear.

"Little down a little flower, breathe." He said to help his words. His voice alone calmed her and steadied out her heartbeat.

"Look at me." He said to her. She did as she was told.

"You don't have to ask me what I meant a while ago. You already know. Every. Know. Is your heart. You know. I always had feelings for you. Ever since the first time I laid my eyes on you. I remember that day like it happened yesterday. I came into my chambers from a long, dusty meeting and found you there. I remember being so angry that there was a stranger in my room, but when you came out from behind the curtains and looked at my, all the rage halted. She took my breath away. I'm not sure how to explain it but I knew that I was going to fall in love with you. I'm not sure when I started to love you the way you looked in flowers. You were an exquisite creature in my eyes," the Prince poured out. His words but the girl frozen in her spot.

"Me being the person that I am, I ruined everything good. I ruined you. I. Grudges. I took away your smile and happiness. I destroyed your light with my darkness and I wasn't there to stop those people from doing whatever they did to you and that is something I can't forgive myself for. I'm sorry. I'm sorry for everything that I've done. I'm sorry I was afraid of what I truly am and I couldn't face it. I'm sorry I will never stop loving you because I simply can't. I don't have the strength to let you go," he said and looked down. At that point, it didn't matter if she had anything to say or not. He felt as if a huge weight had been lift and his shoulders. This time his breath was heavy. He shut his eyes, and allowed everything to sink in.

He took a few moments before he opened his eyes and looked at her. What he saw confused him. He looked at her puzzled and worried. Tears trimmed in her eyes as she looked up at him.

"It, you speak like it...truth?" her voice trembled as she spoke.

"From the bottom of my heart. I meant each and every word. It is the truth." A single tear escaped her eye. The Prince wiped it immediately with his thumb.

"I...then, I forgive you." She said looking up at him.

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Well, that's all for now! Gotta go! There's a war coming

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