

Mischief, Tales of a King

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*To Tom Hiddleston,
In my mind's eye, you are beauty. In my mind's ear,
you are the voice. In my mind's heart, you are love.
Thank you for being such a great inspiration and a
wonderful human being.*

*Frank Iero, from the 1st moment I saw you, you
became the image of what the leading man in my
stories would be like. Thank you so much for your
beautiful inspiration! Your intensesness keeps me
going...*

*With lots of love for Jordan, Kelsey, Alannis,
Danny, Emi, and my 4 legged furry babies Toby,
Wheatie , Carter, Zora, & Chow Mein*

Thank you all for being amazing...

I love you... Mom

*Never give up on your dreams because they do
come true...*

Amelia

*I'm Amelia of Willshire over Mount Windsor
heading towards the North.*

*As a young girl, I lost my Mother to disease. My
Father King Adam of Willshire was left with 3
young children, my 2 brothers, Paul and Michael
and I. Even though he tried his hardest, it became
difficult to raise a young girl without her Mother.*

*Also struck with the same disease that took my
Mother, my Father, the strongest man in my eyes,
became very ill.*

*Not really having a choice, my Father contacted his
friend King Emmanuel of Landford for help. King
Emmanuel knowing how ill my father was, he
obliged. He suggested bringing me to his Kingdom
and raising me to be bequeathed to his eldest son
David. With a broken heart, my Father agreed and
soon after died. I think he did not want to leave
this world without knowing I would be taken care
of.*

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As a young girl, I really did not know what it really meant to become another's wife, but for me it was years away. Plus what better than to know I would be marrying a Prince one day. The only thing was the moment I met them, my heart chose Thomas, David's younger brother.

I came to live at Landford at around 13 years of age.

It was strange for me.

Most my life I lived with my Father and brothers but now I had an entire family and my future already created for me. Queen Catherine was so happy to have me; she never had the opportunity to have a daughter. She immediately connected with me and I with her. I was very appreciative of my new family but I missed my birth family and our Kingdom immensely.

When my Father passed, my brother Michael became King of Willshire. He was the youngest King and unfortunately very unprepared. In a matter of a year, Willshire would succumb to wide spread disease and mismanagement by the King and his court. I really could not do anything but

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watch my Father's Kingdom crumble in front of me. Queen Catherine had explained to me that what was happening to Willshire was not my fault and I should live on with my new life, and so I did.

David, Thomas and I became great friends instantly. King Emmanuel, their Father, treated us equally. Whatever his boys did and had, I also had and was allowed to do, even weapons training. This was totally unacceptable for women to do. Father believed it would be better if I knew how to protect myself.

David and Thomas were total opposites. David was tall, dark hair and eyes, goal oriented, predictable.

Thomas was also tall, but with light hair and eyes, more spur of the moment, spontaneous and definitely of strong will.

That was what I loved about him and thinking back I knew I loved him from the very first day I met him. His emerald green eyes became a part of me instantly. His look was intense, piercing. They seemed to have a magical power or maybe that

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was all in my head because I was hypnotized by them. And that smile, that beautiful smile, it could melt the largest iceberg.

David and I knew about the arrangement but as we grew older, we knew it was not going to be. His heart belonged to Elizabeth, a peasant girl in town and mine belonged to Thomas. Even though, Thomas was not interest in me at this time. He had many “female suitors” if I may say. He was so handsome. But he wasn’t really interested in anyone or anything; he was just interested in becoming King. Even though, he was not next in line to be King, he trained and studied as if he were.

Throughout the years, my friendship with David became more of a brother/sister relationship. We did everything siblings would do together. After a while, everyone thought we were actual siblings and Thomas was the adopted one. He was always a bit distant from us, in his own world.

My friendship with Thomas also changed. He had given me my first kiss and seemed to be showing interest in me as I did him as a child.

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David had mentioned I grew out of my weird little girl stage to an attractive sensual woman, which Thomas could not help become charmed with. Of course, I was not upset about this because it was my life's dream to be his wife.

We were not the perfect juveniles. We got in as much trouble together as we did separately. We did so many things to upset Father and Mother. Punishment from Father was extreme but Mother was always there to console us.

I remember escaping with David and Thomas into town in the evenings so David could meet with Elizabeth. We were prohibited to do this but we knew exactly when Father napped and how long. So we were never really caught.

As David visited with Elizabeth, Thomas and I rode around town. Since as children, Father and Mother did not introduce us to the townspeople, no one really knew who we were. I really enjoy being around Landfords people. Everything was so simple. Thomas on the other hand, had a bit of arrogance to him, but was never disrespectful. As I would always joke to him, he should get to know

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his people before he became King. He always answered with “Ha Ha, Amelia, you should teach them to kneel before their future King” and would try to force me to kneel to him.

All fun and games.

Our trips to town became more frequent. David was becoming very serious about his lady and was planning on telling Father and Mother. Even if it meant he'd be banished, he was willing to lose the crown for love. How romantic!

On these trips, Thomas and I had a lot of time to ourselves which we used to get more acquainted as young adults. A young woman should not flaunt but I gave myself completely to Thomas one evening. It was not planned, it was written in the stars like Thomas said. Thomas was always so poetic. As we left David, we rode upon to an abandoned farm house, it was a chilled night, many stars in the sky and the moon was very bright.

*“Let’s rest here for a bit Amelia” Said Thomas
“What if someone is here?” I responded.*

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“It looks empty, come” He replied.

*I followed Thomas into the barn and leaned upon a
bale of hay.*

*He smiled and whispered, “What shall we do while
we await David? He is going to be a while.” As he
walked around the barn, to make sure no one was
around.*

*I smiled and said “Tell me a story or recite some
poetry, you do that so well.” I answered as I
walked in the opposite direction, looking around.
Thomas had a wonderful imagination. His stories
were full of excitement. And not enough could be
said about his poetry, so full of love, any maiden
would fall to her knees upon listening to him. He
had a different tone of voice, very soothing and
gentle. I always told him he should be a storyteller.*

Which he often disagreed.

*He smiled as he walked towards me “All right, all
right, hmmm?” he said as he rubbed his chin.*

*“Once upon a time, there was this beautiful young
maiden who had stolen the heart of a sad lonely
Prince.”*

I laughed and replied “Thomas, please.”

He came up behind me and whispered “May I have

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a kiss?"

His warm breath on my earlobe gave me shivers.

*I giggled, pushed against him and said "No you
may not"*

He grabbed my waist, pulled me to him and replied

"Then I shall just take it."

*I could not help but tremble as his cold soft lips
gently touched mine.*

His kisses were so intense. Very experienced.

I felt them deep inside me.

*He looked around and pointed towards an upper
loft. He grabbed my hand and led me there. He*

*had grabbed a blanket off his horse and placed it
on the floor so we had an area to sit and relax. I*

lied down and look at the beautiful sky.

*"Look at how lovely, Thomas" I said as I pointed
upwards. The barn was missing part of its roof.*

*"Nothing more beautiful than you in this light" He
replied.*

*He lay next to me and smiled as he looked at the
night sky.*

*His profile was perfect, his eyes looked clear green
as the starlight shown on him.*

I thought to myself "Nothing more beautiful than

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you in this light, Thomas”.

*He gently caressed my cheek as he approached me
for another kiss. This kiss was different.*

*More wanting. It created a feeling in me I had
never felt before.*

*As he lies upon me, he whispered, “Amelia, I want
to be the only man*

*that beds you. Give yourself to me and I will
forever be true to you. We have come this far*

together and I love you as much as you love me”.

*I shyly smiled and said “I’d give anything to be with
you, Thomas. You are all I have ever hoped for and
wanted.”*

He smiled and kissed me deeply.

His eyes penetrate my soul as did he.

We stared in each other’s eyes the whole time.

*Our souls have become intertwined and we were
now one. One heart, one breath, one love.*

It was magical.

*As we rode back to the Castle, he would glance at
me and smile.*

“Could this be heaven?” I asked myself.

I could not believe Thomas and I had shared such

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an intimate moment. I rode in a daze the entire time. David seemed to suspect something was different between us but never questioned it. Upon reaching my bedroom door, Thomas reached for me and whispered "Sweet Dreams my angel, I love you".

I smiled, mouthed I love you and entered my room.

My lady in waiting, Shyanne was waiting for me with her arms crossed as I floated across the floor.

"Amelia my lady, where have you been?" She asked sternly.

I shuttered and replied "I went out with David and Thomas, as I do every week".

"That I see, but you seem a bit strange, my lady" she added.

I giggled and said "Tonight, my world has changed. Thomas has made me woman"

She looked confused and said "What do you mean?"

I could not stop smiling. I was in a dream state.

"Oh, OH MY! She added.

"You and Thomas?" she asked.

I shook my head in agreement. She ran towards

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me and hugged me tight.

“Amelia, oh my? How was it? No, do not answer. I’m so happy for you. Oh my, when will you tell your parents?” She asked.

Right then I immediately snapped out of it.

“Ahh, I do not know, I really did not think about that.” I replied.

Reality had just smacked me in the face. Father was going to be furious. Mother not so much, she would understand being a woman and all. She hugged me and walked me to my bed “Its late, we will talk more tomorrow. I do not want Your Majesty to hear us giggling and get upset”. She whispered.

She winked and made her way to her quarters.

I could not sleep.

The moment kept replaying in my mind. Thomas' sweat shimmering body was etched in my mind forever.

“If only this feeling could last forever” I thought.

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I awoke startled to yells in the corridor. It was David and Thomas play arguing as they fenced. They did this often but today I was not having it. I opened my door and shouted "Do you know how dangerous it is to play with sharp objects in such a small corridor?"

They both laughed.

"How dangerous, my lady?" said David in a teasing voice as he bowed.

"This dangerous" I replied as I grabbed Thomas' sword and pinned David to the corner.

"Touché". David taunted.

Thomas laughed and joked "Did you forget she has the same weapons training as we do, brother".

Smiling he looks at me and winks.

David put his arms around my neck and said "Let us go Mother awaits us".

"I will be there shortly I must dress." I answered.

As I walked back towards my room, Thomas bumps me and says "Meet you later at the stalls?"

We will go riding, yes?"

I shook my head in agreement and smiled.

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Our meetings became more and more frequent. So frequent that Thomas decided he would just sneak into my room every night, instead of sharing our moments with the horses. He said the horses; Toby and Beauty watching us gave him the willies. I think everyone knew about us but no one said a word. We were inseparable.

So inseparable that Mother began to question me about us. As I returned from riding, Mother had requested I visit her chambers.

Thomas raised his eyebrows and smiled, "Don't worry, you are not in any trouble, I hope".

I was not afraid of showing my love for Thomas. I just did not want to disappoint my parents especially when they expected me to marry David.

As I reached her door, I inhaled deeply and knocked.

"Come in my child." Mother said.

I walked towards her, she sat near the window watching her sons practice their battle moves.

"Sit here, Amelia" she added as she motioned next to her.

"Is there something wrong, Mother?" I asked. She smiled and answered, "Of course not, my

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child, I just want to spend a few moments with my daughter."

I felt relieved but a little uneasy.

"So tell me," she said.

I quickly interrupted her "Tell you?"

She smiled and continued "Yes, we do not speak much, how are classes with your new tutor? You have not spoken of any suitors?"

My heart completely stopped.

"Oh sweet child, I know you are bequeathed to David but there will be other suitors" she added.

I could not lie so I decided to confide in her.

"Mother, I carry someone in my heart which may disappoint you and Father."

She smiled and whispered "Thomas?"

"Yes, how did you know? I asked. "I have noticed you both, the glances, and the smiles." She replied.

"Mother I do not know what to do?" I responded worried.

She stood up and leaned towards me.

"Amelia, you must not do anything, your heart has chosen Thomas and I know his heart has chosen you. This is not a disappointment, it brings joy to me. It reminds me a lot of your Father and I."

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I still felt tense.

*“But Father? He will not be happy” I added.
“Don't worry about your Father, I will tend to him.
If your love is meant to be, no one, not even your
Father can intervene.” She assured me.
She hugged me tightly and said “Just tread lightly
until the time is correct to tell your Father.”*

*Months had passed and our relationship was
stronger than ever. Since Mother knew, we had a
bit more freedom with it. Father was too busy
ruling our Kingdom, he barely had time to eat or
notice us.*

*David had begun preparing to bring Elizabeth to
the Castle to meet Mother and Father.*

*As always Mother knew, she was our biggest
advocate. But she was a bit uncomfortable with
this. Father was not going to approve but David
had his mind made up.*

*As every week, we would meet at the stables
before leaving for town. David seemed nervous.
Revealing his true love for Elizabeth would also*

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