

The arranged marriage Dalia

L am Dalia, princess of one of heartfield's kingdoms. My life seemed perfect until my father announced that I was to marry prince Cygmous, Queen Adriela of Heartfields uncle. L had never seen this Cygmous before but I knew that he was the twin brother of Zion the previous king of heartfield. L hoped this Cygmous was not ugly, but I knew the hamptons were a pretty lot like my family so I had no need to worry about whether Cygmous was ugly or not.

"You excited to get married" my maid Rita asked.

"Not really" I replied looking at the rings on my fingers, soon my wedding ring would be worn on one of my fingers, I hoped my wedding ring would be pretty as all the planning even my dress was done by my mother.

"Why Cygmous must be handsome" said my maid.

"L know they all are handsome but I want a husband that is loyal to me, I know that he slept with queen Adriela" I said as she was putting pearls in my hair.

"Don't worry he will be loyal to you" Rita said smiling, I could see her smile in the mirror, it was a kind smile, when I had no friends Rita was there for me, she was one of my best friends if I told her a secret she would never tell a soul.

"I guess he will be" I said smiling. The day of my wedding finally came and I was as moody and as spiteful as ever,

"You happy today?" asked my maid Rita.

"No" I snapped, "I am not happy" I said with a spiteful grin and touched my forehead. L wasn't lying, I never lied, I always told the truth like a good little girl.

"L know your not happy" Rita said doing my hair, I was in my dress which was big sparkly and pretty. L looked pretty as well with all my makeup and hair done I was ready to be married.

Cygmous

Today was my wedding day and I was as happy a groom as ever, I never met this Dalia, I only agreed to the marriage because my brother Zion recommended it and being a single man for centuries and having slept with a queen I was ready to be married, I hoped Dalia was as happy as I was.

“Today is your wedding day brother” said my twin brother Zion. Zion and I were a copy of each other, we liked the same things, acted the same, looked exactly like each other and spoke the same. It was creepy if we both dressed the same, then nobody would know the difference between us. Well today I was getting married and nothing could spoil this day for me, nothing.

“Yes it is” I said solemnly looking at my watch up my sleeve to see what time it was, it was twenty minutes until the wedding ceremony.

Dalia

L was riding in my carriage with my maid Rita by my side, she was all dressed up, she was my bridesmaid for today, I had hand picked her as my mother gave me a choice in this and as I had no sisters only brothers, if I had sisters I would have chosen them as bridesmaid but to me Rita was like the sister I never had. L had a train on my dress and it was four metres long and Rita would hold it for me all the way down the aisle. An immortal marriage was an unbreakable bond, an immortal married couple could not get divorced as the rings bonded them for eternity. L knew all this and this is why I was sceptical about my marriage, because it was an eternal bond.

Cygmous

My bride walked down the aisle, she was indeed very beautiful, I wondered what she was like as a person, hopefully she was very nice and wouldn't care that I'd slept with queen Adriela. But anyway today was my wedding day and I was very happy indeed. My bride finally came to me and my father said,

“Join the rings”

My little daughter Isabella was the page girl and she gave us the rings. Dalias ring was silver with a big white Diamond on it. My ring was Ruby and gold. We put on the rings and then we were married.

Isabella

My father and princess Dalia were married today, father never told me who my real mother was, maybe it was Dalia as he was marrying her. The entrée of the wedding was served, for me it was spinach and cheese ravioli and some orange juice. Dalia was beautiful of course as all brides were. My father was equally handsome or so I thought.

Dalia

My wedding night was not an easy one. As soon after me and Cygmous consummated our marriage we began to talk.

“Your daughter Isabella, who is she?” I asked him.

“Yours and mine” he said smiling a warm smile at me. He was very nice I thought, he was very gentle with me as we were making love. Hopefully there would be more of that, I was glad that I didn’t have to spend my wedding night being a virgin if he had chosen not to take me I would have been disappointed. Of course Isabella wasn’t mine, she was Adriela’s and Cygmous’ or Eric. Eric and queen Adriela had three children Silvia, Alexander, and Mary. Alexander was the natural heir to the throne, he would of course have to be turned into a black blooded immortal to assume the throne of Heartfield.

“She’s Adrielas baby not mine” I reminded him.

He scoffed at this and said. “News must travel quickly around town, you obviously have your doubts about me” I cut him off.

“I don’t have my doubts about you, we’ve only just met and my doubts might come later” I said.

“Whatever princess, I don’t care about you, not yet anyway”

Isabella

“What did you think of the wedding Isabella?” Mary asked me. Mary was the kindest of all her brothers and sisters, Alexander hated Isabella, being the outcome of an adulterous night.

“I like the brides dress” I spat out and Mary nodded.

“I liked her dress too” said Mary smiling at me.

Mary was my closest friend in the world apart from her father and Silvia.

“Want to come for a ride?” she asked me.

“Yes” I replied sweetly ever too eager to go on a ride with Mary.

“Then let’s go then” Mary suggested. Me and Mary walked down to the royal stables and got our horses. I got a pony because I was only four and Mary got a horse because she was twenty. My pony was white and was called Marabella as I had named her myself. Marys horse was named Kathy and was a big black stallion. My father only allowed me to ride a pony, until I was ten and when I was ten I could ride my first horse so I was stuck with Marabella for the time being. Though I would miss her when I turned ten. We trotted towards this waterfall and had a break there.

“That was a good ride wasn’t it?” asked Mary.

“Yes” I replied patting Marabellas mane. We tied up our beasts to the trees and wet our feet in the water of the waterfall.

Dalia

It was the day after our wedding and we were on our honeymoon in Moda. My husband gave me this charm so I could enter this world, and that was where our honeymoon was.

“Isn’t this a beautiful place?” asked my husband.

“Yes it is very beautiful” I said solemnly.

“My brother and father created it” he said.

“Which brother?” I asked knowing that Cygmous had nine brothers and one sister.

“My twin” replied Cygmous.

“Where are we going?” I asked.

“To the royal palace” he replied. “After we get unpacked we can go and explore Moda” he said.

“I’m not much of an explorer” I warned him.

“You might be surprised, don’t you want to learn more about this place?” he asked .

“Well I” I stopped talking when I saw an elegant white unicorn standing in the path.

“Hello Guardian” the unicorn said to us.

“Hello unicorn” I said to the unicorn sweetly trying to make a good first impression.

“Were not guardians” said Cygmous.

“Oh really” said the unicorn, “So Zion who is this girl you are with” the unicorn said naughtily.

“I am Cygmous, you miss took me for my brother” Cygmous said strictly.

“Oh well my bad” said the unicorn and walked off into the bushes.

“Aren’t they extinct?” I whispered to my husband.

“No” said a noble black unicorn popping out of the bushes. “We left Heartfield because those hunter freaks kept on killing us” the unicorn had to say to this.

“Oh” I said looking down and giving the unicorn my best smile ever. The unicorn backed off and we walked for ten more minutes until we finally reached the palace. “Wow this is impressive” I said smiling. And it really was.

Cygmous

When we finally reached the castle we were greeted by the royal guards. They mistook me for my brother of course, all this mistaking led me to wonder where my brother was at the moment. He must be somewhere in Heartfield because you see just recently he had taken up a job of teaching in my fathers school that he founded.

“Welcome Zion and who is this wonderful girl that you have brought with you?” asked queen Isibella.

“It’s Cygmous and this is my wife Dalia” replied my husband strictly but firmly.

“Oh sorry Cygmous for mistaking you for Zion and welcome to my palace Dalia” said Isibella.

“Thankyou” I said.

“So you’re moving in here” said the queen smiling.

“No were just here on our honeymoon” said my husband.

“Oh it would have been a pleasure for me if you had moved in here, I think I need some extra company these days, you know I have Trivan but that is not enough I need Adriela, I so much enjoy her company but now she is gone thanks to her being a queen like me” she said and smiled. “Oh I miss her” she said.

“Well no need to miss her anymore since I’m here” I said optimistically with a big smile on my face, I quite liked her this queen.

“Still I miss her” the queen said and sighed and walked off.

Me and my husband unpacked our things in the royal guest room and went to explore this unfamiliar world, it was unfamiliar to me of course but not to my husband.

Adriela

“Guess who’s staying at the palace for their honeymoon?” questioned my black unicorn friend Elard.

“Cygmous and Dalia” I replied smartly flipping my hair in the wind. It had been four years since I had betrayed Eric and four years since he had betrayed me with that whore Sarah.

“How did you know?” asked Elard.

“L know they got married, my father arranged it all” I said smiling proudly on my friends black back.

“Really did he, me and Rosalina never had an arranged marriage” said Elard.

“Neither did I, I married for love just as you did” I said.

“Yes and you got engaged at my wedding, you know I don’t care if you might have taken some of the shine off me and Rosalina on our wedding night” said Elard flicking his mane because it was itchy.

“No I don’t think I took the shine off you and Rosalina, no way” I said itching his mane. L remember just before I came to Moda as a little girl I wanted a pet unicorn, well now I kind of had one, Elard was my friend unicorn and I never dreamed that unicorns were able to talk, it was better to have a friend unicorn than a pet unicorn I reckoned.

“Whatever you say princess” Elard said sighing. “You must go to see my mother” Elard said to me.

“Oh really why?” I asked.

“Because she misses you dearly” he said solemnly.

“Oh then lets go and see her now” I suggested smiling my face off with my brilliant smile.

“We will go to see her, I will ride to the palace” said Elard and took off in a gallop. When we arrived at the palace I travelled off his back and met the queen on the royal balcony.

“Hello Isibella” I said.

“Hello Adriela” she said warmly with a big smile on her face.

“So I’ve missed you” I lied a little, though I did miss her and a few select unicorns a little.

“Oh so have I and I am delighted to see you, so tell me how is it like to be queen?” she questioned.

“A great feeling” I said expressing my power, I could do anything that I wanted now that I was queen, soon I was going to make my eldest a black immortal so that he could descend the throne as he is a purple immortal.

“L know that is exactly how it feels” said Isibella smiling. “Anyway want some Rosy dreams?” she offered me.

“Sure” I said pouring a jug of Rosy dreams into an unused mug and drank it up and it tasted sweet.

Alexander

L sat in my room reading a book from my own personal library of books, as I was reading I thought about my little sister Isabella named after queen Isibella of Moda, the queen of the unicorns. Isabella was a little ninny, that’s what I thought of her being the result of an adulteress affair between my grand uncle and my mother. L knew it was wrong to hate little Isabella but it wasn’t her fault she was the result of one adulteress night between my mother and Cygmous. My mother told me that I was to be turned into a black immortal in one week, well I was unprepared for that, my mother had told me that when she was turned into a black immortal she felt an electric shock and I had never experienced an electric

shock before so I was scared to become a black immortal but I knew that I would live through it, I would not die I am an immortal.

Dalia

Me and my husband were on the second day of our honeymoon and we were in the relaxation tower, the relaxation tower was perfect way more peaceful than the palace with bustling unicorns about.

My husband pulled me from my chair and then he sat down and put me on his lap and kissed me passionately.

“You really know how to impress me don’t you?” I asked him sitting down on his lap and stroking his black hair.

“Yes of course I do” he said to that and kissed me full on the lips again, just one kiss, one smooth, easy going passionate kiss.

L got off his lap and sat down on my chair again.

“L want to fly on a unicorn just for fun husband” I said smiling and crossing my legs over.

“That we can do” he said and smiled.

“Lets find some unicorns to fly on” I said and took his hand and ran out of the tower to find some unicorns to fly on. We were walking for two minutes until we finally found a group of black unicorns.

“Hello” said my charming new husband Cygmous to the group.

“Hello” one of the unicorns said. “I’m Regal” he said bowing his head.

“Look Regal me and my wife are looking for some unicorns to ride, would you be interested in giving us a ride?” Cygmous asked.

“Yes, Maria come with me and are going to take this lovely royal couple for a ride. L smiled, Regal said he would take Cygmous and Maria could take me.

“So on the ground or in the air?” Regal asked.

“In the air” I replied and Regal and Maria took off and flew us through the sky. As we flew I felt a feeling of freedom, excitement and I loved the wind in my face though it did mess my hair up a little. When the ride was over Regal said.

“Remember Cygmous and Dalia you can come to me anytime for a ride if you wish” he said and bowed his head.

“Goodbye” me and my husband called out and went back to the palace.

Eric

Adriela lay beside me under our royal blue bed sheets. She was wearing a gold nightgown and I shorts. It was morning in Heartfield and I could tell it was going to be a beautiful day by the sunlight underneath the curtains, I magically opened the curtains and then I heard Adriela moan,

“Close them Eric please I’m trying to get some sleep” she moaned in a tired voice.

“Okay then” I said magically closing them.

“That’s better she moaned and drifted back to sleep.

“Aah” I sighed and looked at the ceiling.

“Die Sarah die, stay away from my husband” I heard Adriela screaming in her sleep, I gently shook her so I could gently wake her up. She frequently had nightmares about that whore Sarah who I had taken as a mistress over three years ago. I’ll never forgive myself for what I did to her, if I never slept with that Sarah my wife would not have slept with Cygmous and Isabella would never have been born.

“Oh Eric thankyou for waking me up, I just had the most horrible dream, it was about that bitch” I cut her off with a slow and passionate kiss.

“Don’t worry about her, she is out of both of our lives” I said and gently caressed her in my arms.

“L know honey but that woman she still haunts me, tyrant that I am I ordered her killed” I cut her off once more.

“She is still alive” I reminded her.

“I told Elard to kill her but then that awful brother of hers convinced Zynes to resurrect her, Zynes told me all about it” said Adriela.

“Yes Elard would do anything for you wouldn’t he, he cares for you, you know” I said. Adriela sat up.

“L know he cares for you” I said and kissed her sitting up.

“Let me feel you Eric” said Adriela starting to touch my chest. “Oh yes it feels strong and nice” she said getting her hands all over me and finally giving me a kiss . As she touched me I felt an electric shock go all over my body. We were stopped by a knock on the door,

“Breakfast” a voice called out. “May I come in?” the voice asked.

“Yes you may” I said and Adriela got off me and slipped back into bed and I did the same.

“Here’s your breakfast majesty and yours my king” a maid said.

“Thankyou” I mumbled.

“Yes thankyou” said Adriela.

Isabella

Today is my first day of school, I am nervous but I know that I will be surrounded by my family as this school was founded by my grandfather.

Daddy took me to see my first teacher Rufadus Hampton my great grandfather.

“Hello Isabella” said my great grandfather.

“Hello” I said shyly tugging at daddy’s pants as I was very small.

“It’s her first day today grandfather, she must be a happy little girl” he said staring proudly at me.

“Yes are you happy Isabella?” asked my great grandfather. Me being a shy little girl did not respond.

“She’s happy” my father answered for me.

“Where’s Dalia, I haven’t seen her since the wedding?” Rufadus asked.

“She’s in Moda” daddy replied.

“Oh, I see” he said and sat back down. “So tell me all about your honeymoon” Rufadus demanded.

“I’m still on my honeymoon , I’m just dropping Isabella off” Daddy explained.

“Oh, well, at this place we will take very good care of Isabella” Rufadus promised.

“And I will be her personal teacher” he said.

“Very good, anyway I must be back on my honeymoon now, bye baby” he said and left.

“Let me show you to your room” my great grandfather said taking my hand trying to make sure I didn’t get away while I was in his care.

“Bastard child of a slut queen” called out a boy, but at the time I did not know they were talking about me.

Rufadus

“You shut your mouth you bastard” I called out picking up Isabella and putting her into my arms. “Just ignore them” I told Isabella. To the greatest shame Cygmous had slept with Adriela and had produced this little bundle in my arms.

“Your mothers a slut” said one of the girls.

“In my office now” I called out, I would deal with this little demon after.

“Don’t worry Isabella they’re talking about me not you” I consoled her patting her silky head.

“No they’re not, they’re talking about Dalia being my mother before she was married” said Isabella. This child did not know the truth, the truth was that Dalia was no queen and the real queen was Adriela sitting in her palace so fine and mightily and that Adriela was her mother, the mother of this little bella in my arms. One day I was determined that little Isabella would know the truth of her parentage.

“Great grand pa is tired of having you in his arms so great granddaddy is going to just hold your hand now” I promised. We walked for another two corridors until we reached Isabella’s own personal bedroom.

Cygmous

L was glad I had married Dalia, she had turned out to be a wonderful person, I wonder if she felt the same as me.

“Good morning Cygmous” Dalia said naked next to me in bed.

“Good morning my darling wife” I said back smiling and looking her in the eyes. We had spent the night lovemaking and hopefully soon Dalia would be pregnant with our first child. L wish this child would have been my first but no I had stupidly slept with Adriela and produced Isabella, well that was one mistake I would never be making again now that I was married to Dalia, maybe you never know Isabella could be Eric’s just as easily as she could be mine.

“What are we doing today?” she asked me.

“I don’t know, it’s up to you, you know” I said.

“How about we go to earth and see a zoo?” she said an eyebrow raised at me.

“Yes but we need money” I reminded.

“Then well find money” she said flicking her hair back and giving me a smile and kissing my lips.

Isabella

L was in kindergarten in my first year. L was colouring in a portrait of queen Zionessa, I made her dress pink and her hair yellow even though her hair was really black in real life. L thought her beautiful, she was my grandmother you know.

“Good work Isabella” my great grandfather praised me. Lately I had been thinking about what those people had said about my mother Dalia, but they had mentioned a queen, maybe they meant that nice queen Adriela, if so was she my mother. L didn’t really care who my mother was as long as I had a mother.

“Her hairs not yellow its black dummy” one of the kids taunted at me.

“Tommy in the corner now with your head faced to the wall, don’t you dare call my great granddaughter a dummy ever again” Rufadus warned. L was glad he had sent that boy into the corner, I knew that Zionessa’s hair was really black but that boy had no right to call the daughter of a royal family a dummy.

Cygmous

My honeymoon was finally over and I returned to Heartfield. L had enjoyed my time in Moda, where everything is beautiful, I wish Heartfield was more like here. L visited the school to check in on Isabella and Rufadus said she was doing fine but when I was talking to him I felt like he was hiding something from me.

“No offense grandfather but I feel as if you are withholding something from me” I said loud and boldly.

“Alright” he said groaning. “When were you planning on telling her who her real mother was?” he questioned. L was shocked by this question.

“L don’t know” I honestly replied. “Grandfather she probably doesn’t even know what sex is, I’ll tell her when she’s about ten” I replied.

“Okay then you’d better tell her then or I might have to tell her myself” he threatened, it sounded like a threat to me anyway.

"What has brought this up grandfather?" I asked curious to know what had gotten into him.

"Well when I was escorting Isabella to her room, do you know what some of those heartless spoiled immortal brats said?" he questioned.

"What?" I whispered feeling a need for secrecy.

"Bastard child of a slut queen and your mothers a slut" I gasped, how could anybody say that to a four year old who didn't know the real meaning of the word slut.

"How could they say that" I said finally letting it out.

"They did it because they are heartless mongrels who don't care about anything" replied my granddfather.

"Of course they would not care about a thing, those kids are spoiled rotten with royalty acting as their teachers" I said and sighed.

Adriela

Today I had turned my son into a black immortal and so now he was eligible for the crown of heartfield, after doing this I had seen my husband Eric and discussed things with him.

"Today I turned our little boy into a black one" I explained.

"Good" Eric said to that.

"Hmm, my darling" I said curling up to his side and hugging him.

"What is it?" he asked.

"I want to make love to you" I said.

"Okay then" he said and then we made love. Eric was soft and gentle with me as always though he didn't have to be. After we had finished making love I touched his strong handsome chest,

"Oh I love you" I said kissing his chest.

"I love you too" he said holding me down and kissing me on the lips.

"Ahh, too bad Sarah doesn't have you anymore" I said sighing.

"Don't bring that whore up ever again Adriela, I am finished with her forever" he reminded me.

"Yes I know darling I, I can't help but worry that you'll end up with her again" I said cautiously.

"Oh don't worry about her" he said sighing.

Elard

Today my princess came for a visit.

"Guess who's a black one now?" she quizzed me.

"Who, ah I know this Alexander" I replied.

"Yes" she said laughing.

"Hmm, isn't that a painful process?" I asked knowing Adriela had gone through the process herself.

"Not really, you only feel a few electric shocks and that's it and I feel electric shock whenever I use my lightning powers" explained Adriela.

"Oh" I said bowing my head.

"So how are you and Rosalina?" Adriela asked me.

"We are good" I replied.

"And your kids?" she quizzed.

"They're good too" I replied to her.

“Good” she said nodding her pretty head. “Lets go see your mother” she suggested.

“Okay then, on my back” I said as she prepared for me to take her to the palace.

“Would you like to go in the air or on the ground?” I asked.

“Umm, in the air” she replied sweetly.

“Okay then” I said taking off making my way to the palace. When we finally arrived at the palace we met my mother Isibella.

“Oh how are you Adriela?” she asked my princess friend.

“Good, my son Alexander just got turned into a black immortal” she replied.

“Yes she told me that as well” I said smartly smiling at my mother.

“Oh well you must be proud” said Isibella.

“Yes I am” smiled Adriela.

Isabella

Today after school my father came to visit me.

“Hello my baby” my father said picking me up and cuddling me.

“Hello daddy” I said hugging him back.

“Isabella I’ve got something serious to tell you” he said putting me down. “And I don’t know if this is the right time to tell you but” I cut him off.

“Tell me, tell me” I said with all the excitement of a four year old.

“It isn’t that exciting really” he told me bending down to look into my eyes.

“What is this about?” I asked.

“Your mother” he said and stood up. He grabbed me and sat himself on a chair and sat me on his lap. “You know who your real mother is? He asked.

Thank You for previewing this eBook

You can read the full version of this eBook in different formats:

- HTML (Free /Available to everyone)
- PDF / TXT (Available to V.I.P. members. Free Standard members can access up to 5 PDF/TXT eBooks per month each month)
- Epub & Mobipocket (Exclusive to V.I.P. members)

To download this full book, simply select the format you desire below

