1030 SIDE STORY (ABBY): UNITY

Bielle was two years old when Abby became the sole leader of the Holy Kingdom. She still held the title as the Serafim, but after the announcement that Decratic had gone, she also announced that she would be the last Serafim in the Holy Kingdom. Some people disagreed with her and some didn't know what to say about the entire thing, because it was still fresh and new for them. They were talking about how the Holy Kingdom after this, without the Serafim, there was no Holy Kingdom anymore. The entire existence of the Holy Kingdom revolved around the Serafim.

- "Next year, the elders will return. I am sure they are going to gather more supporter, once they are here, especially those, who were still against the idea of you as the last Serafim," Cedric said. He was standing behind Abby after a long meeting with the other important figure in the Holy Kingdom, even the king of Andel was presence. Cedric was carrying Bielle in his arms. The baby girl had fallen asleep when she waited for her mother. She didn't want to go to bed if it was not her mother, who tucked her in. Abby turned around and approached Cedric, she took the baby from his arms and cradled her. It was still hard for Abby to accept the fact that Liam had gone. She was grieving for a long time and Bielle was the only consolation for her.
- "I know." Abby nodded, she started walking toward Bielle's bedroom." Do you think, what option do I have now?" Abby had thought about everything carefully and she wanted to know what Cedric thought about it.
- "There is nothing much." Cedric shook his head." You need to establish your power within the Holy Kingdom and won over everyone's heart before the Elders set their foot here, even so, they would still be a t hreat for us." Abby agreed with that statement, but she said nothing and tucked Bielle in her bed. She stared at her daughter's face, she took after Liam so much that Abby felt her heart was squeezed every time she saw her face. Cedric was still her personal warrior and he would always be. He loved Bielle as much as Abby did and was very protective of her.
- "You have a plan for this," Cedric said after both of them stepped out of Bielle's bedroom. He had known her almost for their entire life, as much as Abby couldn't hide anything from Liam, she couldn't hide anything from him too.
- "Yes, I have one plan," Abby said. She didn't seem to be fond of this idea of hers. The way she said it and how her eyes dimmed said everything.(w)ww.NoVElwoRm.com
- "What is it?" Abby had this internal struggle whether she had to tell him about her plan or not. But in the end, she knew she couldn't hide this plan forever from Cedric, because if she wanted to go through with this plan, he would know about it eventually. At the very least, she had to give him this much to Cedric and let him knew beforehand.
- "There is a marriage proposal from Andel Kingdom," Abby said and in an instant it clicked in Cedric's mind. He didn't need to hear the rest, because he immediately knew what plan that Abby had in her mind. Cedric balled his fists. He took a deep breath to calm his nerves. He stared at the woman beside him and felt his heart was shattered into million pieces. He couldn't fathom a way to recover from this if Abby really went through with this plan of hers.
- " Which prince?"
- "Prince Barry is... good choice." Cedric lowered his head, he walked her back to her bedroom and for the rest of their walk, no one uttered a single word." Sleep well, tomorrow will be better." Cedric used to say that whenever he said goodnight to Abby, but his words felt sorrowful and hollow.
- " Cedric," Abby called him when he turned around, but he seemed not listen to her and keep walking, thus she grabbed his arm and this startled him a bit.
- " Yes?" He turned around and looked at her.

"I called you."

"I am sorry, I didn't hear you." Cedric looked flustered, because it was very obvious that he was against Abby's idea, but both of them knew there was no other option for them. This marriage would benefit both kingdoms."I only have a lot in my mind. Is there something do you want to say to me?" Abby bit her lip, she was not dumb. She knew how Cedric felt about her and she couldn't reciprocate it and she could say for certainty that even with this marriage, there was no one else could replace Liam in her heart. There was no one could fill the void that he left.

"I am sorry," Abby said plainly. She was sorry for everything. She wanted to tell him how much she

loved him, but not in the way he saw her. "I am really sorry, Cedric." Cedric smiled at her, his smile was very comforting. He was always be the logic one among the three of them."I will get over it, Abby. I know you did the right thing and this is not easy on you two. Don't be so hard on yourself." Abby really wanted to cry when she heard that, she held back her tears, but she couldn't for long when Cedric asked a hug from her.

"This is only a hug, nothing else, just like how we were little." Abby hugged him and cried against

his chest, while Cedric patted her back. He said that he would get over her soon, but how could he

- when he had loved her more than a decade. He saw her first and loved her the moment she saw that little girl with determined eyes. She looked so brilliant and beautiful. Cedric never saw Abby as a weak woman, even when they were little. She was always this strong little girl, the stubborn one. People always said that she was weak, but she was not. Life tried to beat her down and disappoint her over and over again, but she kept moving forward. Cedric wanted nothing but happiness for her and he thought she could get it with Liam, but as it turned out, life put her down again.

 "Everything will be alright, Abby. Tomorrow will be better," Cedric chanted the word. It was like a
- moment and they couldn't afford a scandal, after all, Bielle's existence was already scandalous enough. A week later, Abby responded to the letter and agree with the marriage proposal. Two days later, she met with prince Barry to discuss about this marriage. Abby didn't know what to expect from this man. She tried to gather all the information about prince Barry, but even with this knowledge, it didn't make her feel at ease.

 "Please, stay back. I want to talk with him alone," Abby said to Cedric. His presence wouldn't help,

spell and they hugged like that fora while. They shouldn't have done it, because it was very critical

prince Barry. This prince looked decent. They talked about trivial things that related to the marriage, in which both already knew, they only wanted to confirm them and avoid any misunderstanding, but they had not reached the sensitive topic.

"About my daughter," Abby started when there was nothing left to discuss, but this one important topic, it seemed prince Barry waited for her to be the one, who talked about it first."I know that she will be the main contention in this marriage, but I don't agree to leave her behind." There was this

one thing that bothered her when she received the demand from the Andel Kingdom. It did make

sense for them not to have anything to do with the baby, but Abby couldn't do that, it would only

repeat the same thing that happened to her in her own mother's hand.

because she felt so guilty, Cedric was a reminder of her young self, where she was in love with Lia

m and in weird way, this marriage felt like she had betrayed him. Cedric agreed and left Abby with

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