(3rd Person POV)

Out side Kizen's castle, at night. A man appeared out of thin air. He looked up to the castle walls and then smiled.

"Even after all this time,the defenses are still high. I thought since that brat is the king now, the guard must be down but seems like the guardians are keeping every thing in check. Seems like I need to go with the original plan." After saying he disappeared as quietly as he had appeared into the dark.

Moments later, In the dungeons.

"You are one stubborn guy. Many would have broken down by now. But you are still refusing to talk. No matter, you will, soon... Trust me."

The man mouthing these words was a big burly man. He had a shaven head and was sitting shirtless over a bench. His body was covered in sweat and in front of him was the spy. He was tied using heavy chains. Blindfolded and gaged, he was laying on the floor barely breathing. His body was covered in various wounds. The nails on his right hand were missing. But apparently he had yet to open up.

After a while, the prosecutor got up.

"Ready for round two?" A sadistic smile appeared on his face as he approached the convict with a pincer in his hand. The spy didn't reply.

"You are no fun" Said the prosecutor and pulled the thumb nail of his left hand. Immediately the man screamed but his mouth was gaged so only a muffle came out.

"Now that's more like it. Scream some more. HAHA"

He was clearly enjoying it.

\*TAP TAP\*

Footsteps echoed in the corridor.

"Huh?" He was surprised. "Who could it be at this hour?"

The man got up and walked to the door.

\*Thud\*

And his dead body fell down. Another man entered the cell. He looked at the spy who was on the floor and pulled out a bottle from inside his robes. He walked towards the spy and put the bottle against his lips. The wounds on his body started to heal at a speed visible to the naked eye. At the time when the bottle was, almost all his wounds were healed and the remaining were healing at great speed. The man untied the spy.

"You sure took your sweet time." Was the first thing he said as he saw the man clad in black. "I almost gave up you know. A little more late and I would have spilled all the information, ruining the plan." He complained while rubbing his wrists. There were apparent marks of the chains in which he was confined mere moments ago.

"Then I would have had to kill you." The man in black replied calmly.

"Yeah right!!!!" The other man chuckled nervously. "So what's the plan now"

"The plan now is the plan that was then. There has not been a change."

"Okay but she was caught. That dumb women spilled all the beans. She is probably in a cell somewhere near."

"No she is not. She was disposed of the moment they caught her. We are still safe."

"That's good."

"We have no time to waste. Lets go." The man in black ordered.

The prisoner followed. Before going out he kicked the dead body of the prosecutor.

"He gave you too much of a painless death. I wish it had been me."

"We are on a schedule here. Move your feet or else you will be laying with him there." A cold voice echoed

"TCH. Yeah yeah I heard you the first time." He walked out the cell.

"Wait for me you bastard brat. Wait for me Kizen Von Gazell Arcadia, I am coming for you."

Both the men disappeared into the darkness.

---------------------------------

(Cecelia POV)

I was frustrated, gloomy and depressed. The war plan that Kizen had suggested was extremely good but I was still worried. For his plan to work, there was a need that we delay the incoming invasion as much as possible. We needed time. He devised a plan for that as well. It was full of risks but it was working like a charm, for now anyways. It could have backfired any time. But it is a famous quote that beggars can't be choosers.

"Rena" I called my most loyal maid.

"Yes princes" She immediately replied.

"What time is it"

"Past midnight princess"

"Gosh I can't sleep."

It was already past midnight and I could not sleep. No matter how hard I tried. Poor Rena. She was stuck with me as she was my personal maid.

"You can sleep you know." I tried for the twenty third time to persuade her.

"No princess, My job is to be at your service all day long. Thus I cannot sleep before you." She replied without even lifting her eyes from the ground.

"Huh... I can't convince you....." I sighted.

I looked out the window. It was an especially dark night. There were clouds in the sky and the moon was nowhere to be found.

"Hey Rena. Do you think that we will succeed." Rena was the only person outside of the war council that knew about the whole plan. I trusted Rena with my life.

"I cannot be sure weather it will succeed or not princess. No one can." (Always a realist. You can't even lie to comfort me) "But I believe that the construction has already been finished." She still did not look at me.

"I am soooo frustrated that I cannot even...…. Wait.... What did you say. The construction has already been finished. But it was still not supposed to be completed in three days. How is this possible." I was astonished. The project that seemed impossible only a few days ago was now completed and even before time.

"Wow...….. that's amazing." I was at a loss of words.

"I believe that the plan is going better then what was initially thought. And"

\*CREAK\*

The door of my room suddenly opened. Both me and Rena turned our heads. A man entered my rooms. He was wearing some kind robe. It was all black.

"Who are you and how did you get in here." I stood up.

"My apologies princess for disturbing you." The man bowed down.

"How did you get here." I don't know why but looking at that man gave me the creeps. Shivers were running down my spine and my sixth sense was screaming at me that there was something wrong.

"That's not important princess. Tell me how are you?" The edges of his lips curled up in a creepy smile.

"WHAT DO MEAN THAT..." I was shouting at him when he cut me.

"I was not talking to you but her." He pointed.

"WHAT ARE YOU SAYING" I furiously looked towards his pointed direction and then my eyeballs popped out. I saw my personal maid, whom I had never before seen showing even a single emotion before shiver in fear and astonishment. Her eyes grew wide and she clenched her chest. I saw her lips move slowly

"W-W-What ... are you..... doing...….. here" She shuddered.

"I came here to meet you. Renavell Kaser"

His smile grew from ear to ear.