(Nathan POV)

"Took you long enough." I said.

At that more arrows flew towards the assassins. A few of them evaded but some were not lucky enough. Five more lifeless bodies fell down. Seven of the assassins were now dead. They were now aware of the position of the archers.

"Take out the archers." One of them shouted.

"No, NO, NO, NO, NO, DO NOT GO AFTER THE ARCHERS. KILL THAT BRAT!!! LISTEN TO ME!!!!"

The spy was angry at the new turn of events and I took advantage of it. With the moments the archers had brought I threw the knife of the first man I had killed, towards him. He was not on his guard and could not dodge it. The knife struck him straight in his abdomen.

"ARGH" with a sound he kneeled on the ground holding his wound.

"You little...…" He tried to say

"Take care of him. I need to get to Cecilia." I said to no one in particular but I was sure that to whom I was talking, would understand, and I was right. A person came running from behind the crowd and stood in between me and him.

"I will leave it to you." I said and stood up.

"As you say my liege." She replied.

"Wait, WHY THE HELL ARE YOU SIDING WITH HIM?" He was losing his mind due to rage. "YOU ARE NOTHING BUT A SLAVE. WHY ARE YOU STANDING IN FRONT OF ME." He shouted.

The woman who was standing in front of him was none other than the maid that had helped me a while ago.

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(A few Moments ago)

"My king you can not go back inside the castle. The castle is swarming with enemy assassins. You will not be able to reach the room."

I was trying to go back into the castle but she stopped me. I had clearly sensed magic power on the second floor and the general direction was towards Cecilia's room. I needed to get there. Her life was in danger. It could have had jeopardised my whole trial.

"Cecilia is in danger. I need to get to her."

"But my king. It's not safe. You cannot go in alone."

"So come with me."

"Yes?"

"I know that you are one of the maids who have been trained. I know that you are a swordswoman."

"That..."

"Go and get all the other people who can fight. I am going in. I believe that your master is not here, right?"

"I cannot say that." She replied

"Then I shall wait for you," I said and took off

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(Right Now)

"I shall be your opponent." She said to the spy.

"BUT YOU ARE JUST A SLAVE. HOW CAN YOU FIGHT ME?"

"I believe that me being a slave does not have anything to do with me fighting you. And besides, you are not my master, so why would I not fight you." She said nonchalantly.

(Now that's taken care of. I should be off)

I got up and ran. He tried to gen in my way but she blocked him.

"You will not get in his way. I heard her saying

(Wow)

I started to run. I was bleeding badly. Especially the wound on my side was way too deep. I was losing a good amount of blood but I still kept running. Before I knew it, I was at her door. Now that I was at her door, I heard some familiar sounds from inside the room. Immediately without even thinking I opened the door. The insides of the room were a mess. The curtains were torn, the furniture was in shambles, the chandelier was gone, and I suspected it had been already transfigured into something else. Even the marble of the floor was cracked from various spots. In front of me were two people. One I recognized as sister's personal maid, Rena. She was holding a wand in her hand which was pointed at her opponent. In front her was a man in total black robes. He had a scarred face and was about 5 in height. He also was holding a wand in his hand. It was a pale white wand with a slightly curved end. Rena was bleeding. There was some wound on her head and the blood was flowing into her eyes. As I opened the door, I interrupted the battle they were having. Both of them left their battle and were now staring at me.

(What the hell. Who is that man? And is that a wand in his hand? Of course, it's a wand. And since when is Rena a witch. According to my memories, Rena had been with my sister since she was little. How is it that she is a witch? Has she always been one? Of course, she has always been one. A person cannot be born a muggle and then become a wizard later on. That is not a possibility. So, it means that there has been a witch living right under my nose and I did not even know about it. And who the hell is that guy.)

The room immediately fell silent. Both of the magic users looked at me.

"BROTHER" suddenly I heard Cecilia's voice. I turned my head to look in the direction of the sound. There I saw Cecilia. She was hiding behind the king-sized bed. I looked at her. She was absolutely terrified. Her voice broke the gloomy atmosphere in the room. The man in black was the first one to act. I saw his hand moving as he mouthed the forbidden curse.

"AVADA KEDAVRA" a green bolt of light shot out of his wand. Rena was not slow to act. She immediately transfigured the ground and raised a wall. The spell hit the wall and it disappeared. The wall broke and several rocks flew towards Rena. She ducked down to protect herself. Everything happened in but a second. I looked at the man and I saw him change his target. He pointed the wand at me and then his mouth moved in the same pattern.

"avada kedavra" Another green bolt of light shot towards me. The world around me slowed down as my survival instinct cut in. I wanted to jump out of the way but my body refused to move. I was weaker than I thought. So instead, I simply shielded myself with my sword. The killing curse was the only thing that was impossible to block by magical means. Although it could be intercepted with a few spells and solid objects, it was mostly considered unblockable. Nothing in this world could withstand a single blast from the killing curse. The same was with my sword. As the green bolt of light collided with my sword, A shattering sound erupted and my sword broke like some brittle glass. As the pieces of the sword flew by me l saw him mouthing another spell.

(What the hell is Rena doing)

Another light shot from the tip of his wand. My body was refusing to move but I had to dodge the spell.

(Move damn it)

I jumped to the side and rolled. Two spells flew over me. The moment I stood up I threw the broken sword towards that man. It was just a hilt and a little bit of the remaining blade but it was enough. The blade hit his hand and his aim was disturbed. The shot missed by a great margin.

I could tell that he was getting desperate seeing me here and he absolutely wanted to kill me. That is why he was attacking me now.

"BROTHER OVER HERE" Cecilia shouted.

She was considered a genius but this was just plain dumb. Hearing her voice, the man turned his attention from me towards her. In the next few moments, many things happened. I saw Rena get up. The man mouthed some words and his wand shot another bolt of light. I was not thinking and I definitely did not want to risk my life for someone I did not know. My body moved on its own despite all the weakness and injuries, I ran and jumped.

"LOOK OUT" I shouted and the next thing I knew was that Cecilia was on the ground while I was in her place. Severe pain erupted from my chest. I flew back and probably hit something because I felt another pang in my back. I vomited a mouth full of blood and everything became a blurr.

"BROTHER" I heard a voice

"YOU BASTARD!!! YOU ARE NOT GETTING AWAY"

"Oh but I am"

"BROTHER" The voices were now getting dimmer and dimmer.

"Oh no, he is losing so much blood." \*SOB\*

"Please let me help princess."

(huh what happened. Where is that man)

The voices were getting even fainter.

"Hang on brother \*SOB\*"

(Who is it.)

"Just ...…."

"Brother wh...…" This time there were just whispers. I could not even hear the last sentence.

(damn it hurts)

I drifted towards the world of darkness.