(Nathan POV)

"Okay, now tell me...….. Rena...… Is this even your real name?"

"Renavell your highness." She replied.

We were sitting face to face in Cecilia's room. Apparently, I was only alive due to Rena's or Renavell's timely first aid. So, Cecilia choose not to tell anyone about the incident.

"Okay Renavell, how much can you tell us about yourself." I asked her.

"Why are you talking so humbly to her." My sister was a bit surprised. But hearing that the person most surprised was me.

"So, what do you want from me. Should I tie her up and give her to a prosecutor." I blinked at her.

"Yes..... I mean no. I mean she hid her real name and her nature from us since she came here. She might be here to harm me or you. I believe that some kind of investigation is in order."

"I can't believe you are saying this. Cecilia. I thought that you would be the most difficult one to convince from the lot due to your relation with her." I explained my worry to her

"Yeah, I would have but not this time. I mean you almost died due to this and...…." She stopped for a moment. Then turned her head away from me. I saw her ears turn red. "Rena or not, I would choose you even if meant going against the world."

(Damn she loves me...…. I mean Kizen that much)

"Thanks.... I guess." I scratched the back of my head.

An awkward silence fell inside the room.

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

(Rena POV)

The king was interrogating me while sitting in front of me. He just had a meeting with death. I was a major cause that the wizards of that faction attacked the palace but still he was treating me like this. I was sitting on a couch in front of the king taking small sips of the tea that he ordered for me while listening to the sibling who were deciding what to do with me. The king was sitting right in front of me, across the table. While the princess was standing behind his couch.

(Giving me such light treatment even after seeing how strong I am is just a fool's errand. If I wanted, I could have killed both of these brats and be off with it. I knew that Kizen is not fit to be a king.)

They were talking with each other like nothing was wrong.

(If I control the brat right now, I could force him to give Cecilia the crown and then I will kill him. This is the only way. But there is one thing bugging me. How the hell did he put up such a good fight against that guy. And for a person who never knew about magic, he was pretty calm against him)

"So" Kizen broke my thoughts. "Miss Renavell. Unlike my sister, I do not wish you any harm nor do I wish to know about your past. I do want to know why you hid the fact that you are a witch from us when it could have been favorable to us but I can pretty much guess that you were ordered by your superiors." Kizen said

(WAIT! WAIT! WAIT! How does he know that I am a witch? How does he even know what a witch is? And more over how did he guess that I had superiors.)

"You must be part of some magical community. If two of you were there that night, then there must be even more of you."

(HE IS UN BELEIVEABLE)

"I do not wish to know anything about you. At least not right know. What I do want to know is that weather you are a friend or enemy." He looked dead serious.

Unintentionally my hand moved to my wand. It was a really subtle movement.

"Miss Renavell, please do not touch that thing. I have fought a wizard before and I will do it again. I believe that you saw that. And trust me you will not even be able to cast a single spell. Now please put that away and answer me. Are you or are you not an ally?" He glared at me intensely. His hand also slowly crept towards the hilt of his sword.

(He even judged that small movement. Seems like I had underestimated him)

"I am an ally my king." I honestly replied.

"Then can you help us in this war."

"I am sorry but no my king."

"Are you not allowed."

"No"

"What if there are wizards on the other side as well."

"That will not happen. If it does then we will fight."

"Okay then may I ask something of you Renavell?"

"You do not need to be so humble my king. I will do everything in my power."

"Then please protect Cecilia. That is all I ask." Kizen said. Then he simply stood up. Looking at Cecilia, I knew that she wanted to say something. But She did not.

"Let's go Cecilia." He said and walked away. Cecilia followed. He opened the door and gestured Cecilia. She exited the room. Then he looked at me for a moment and turned to leave.

"Wait a moment please." I stood up.

"Yes?" He turned around and the closed the door.

"Since when did you know about the existence of the witches." This was the only thing bugging me.

I looked at him as he simply stood there without answering me. Then the sides of his lips twitched and his lips extended to form a smile.

"Did you not just tell me yourself." He said as he turned on his heals. "We shall talk about you after the war." were the words he said before he left me alone in the room.

I felt the room shrinking. The floor beneath my feet was shaking and I started to sweat buckets. My knees gave out and I fell on the floor.

(He made a fool out of me. He never knew about magic or the community or the group. He simply said magic as example. If it were something else, I would have corrected him and nothing would have felt odd. He never knew anything. He simply said every thing he suspected and thought while sitting in front of me and I acted as a lie detector. All his theories were proven by me. He intentionally let Cecilia exit before so he could tell me this because he knew I would ask him. It was a freaking threat. Its like he is saying 'I know about you and your superiors and I am not afraid'. What a terrifying man. Looks like we all underestimated you. You are a monster)

"Kizen Von Gazell Arcadia...… I shall do as you have said. As that was my original mission. I shall protect her. And I shall accept you as my king"

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

(Nathan POV)

I exited the room and started walking towards the throne room. I could not hold back a smile.

Since the time I came to this world, I felt like there were many people who were testing me. One them was Rena. I always felt her gaze on me and that was odd. According to my memories, she was just a maid so, why would she out of all the people test me. When I found out that she was a witch, the thought that immediately came to my mind was that she was ordered to keep an eye on me. kill me if I was not worthy or control me in giving the crown to another person. So, the only possible way to make her acknowledge me was to beat her in a game of wits. I did not know weather I could do it or not. So, I did the next best thing. I made her think that I had beaten her in a game of wits. I purposely mentioned magic in our conversation. Then I talked to her in questions. At the end I knew she would ask me how I found out about magic. And that was when I would attack. I followed my simple but effective plan and it worked like a charm.

(I believe that at this moment she would be thinking that I made her spill all her secrets by talking to her in this manner but in truth I already knew about all those things. Most were like in my world. So, it was pretty easy. Now she won't think about killing me. If she is really sincere, she will become an invaluable ally since I do not know for how long I have to stay here.)

"My lord, how are you now?" A sudden voice broke my concentration.

"I am fine, thank you Valkis."

"It's my honor Lord"

"How are the preparations going."

"Everything is complete my liege. We are ready."

"That's good. Tell all the related personnel about this. We will leave tomorrow at dawn. We have a war to win"