

Replacement Bride for the Alpha of the North

- Chapter 121 – 140

Chapter 121: THEIR AMAZING LUNA

"We only follow the order and we can't do that because the royal beta is busy right now."

That was the answer that they received and Darius was so livid, he was close to shift into his beast and cause commotion. What kind of nonsense that these guards were spitting off?

The warriors from the north were also riled up for this treatment, as they were ready to follow whatever order the gamma would give them, but before the situation escalated out of hand, Dawn had gotten off the horseback and walked leisurely toward the palace.

"Stay here for a while," Dawn said to Darius, patting his back. This made all of the warriors were curious what she was going to do.

They expected their luna would give these guards an earful speech, reasoning with them about how ridiculous this situation was, but instead she simply walked past them.

This made all of them dumbfounded.

"Princess, you can't enter!"

"You are not allowed to step inside the palace!"

Two guards approached Dawn, but before they could touch her, she had turned around and glared at them.

"I am part of the royal family, the mate of prince Zenith. The king bestowed the title of princess for me." Dawn's voice was not too loud, but you could feel the power behind it. People tended to forget that she was an alpha's daughter before she was Zenith's mate. "You know the punishment of touching the royal family's body inappropriately."

The guards stopped in their track, even those who rushed to stop her halted. They looked fearful with Dawn's reminder, especially when what she said was the truth.

They could lose their head if they touched her, not to mention that her mate was that cruel alpha from the north.

Once Dawn had established that understanding, she turned around again and then walked away, this time, no guards stopped her, but instead following behind her.

This sight was ridiculous enough for Darius, the gamma laughed, he bent his body and barked a series of laughter. The other warriors from the north also started snickering at the royal guards. They started to liking their luna.

They didn't think she would use her status like this.

Meanwhile, aside from a bunch of guards, who followed behind her, Dawn didn't have any problem to enter the palace ground, until she met with Aurel, who freaked out to see her there.

"What are you doing here?!" Aurel stormed off toward Dawn, she looked livid, her green eyes were so sharp, it could cut a stone. "Who allowed you to enter the palace?!"

Dawn tilted her head. She could say that Aurel was behind it, but she couldn't find any relations of how she could convince Pyro to do so and base of her understanding, Zenith must be clueless about this as well.

But, there was one thing that made Dawn upset the most was the fact that Aurel was still here. Zenith went back first because he was going to chase this woman away, but why was this noisy woman still here?

"Why am I not allowed to enter the palace when I am the princess? The north palace is gifted to me after all." That was Zander's gift for her ceremony with Zenith.

What Dawn said was a harmless fact, but it didn't sound that way in Aurel's ears. Actually, Dawn didn't mean it to be harmless too.

"There is an order not to allow you to enter the palace ground, you need to back off!" Aurel raised her hand, wanted to push her away, but Dawn used the same sentence to stop her.

"I am part of the royal family, touch me and I will make sure to make a big deal out of it." She lived with Emily and Julia for years, she knew how to exaggerate the situation.

"What can you do, huh?" Aurel was shaking with anger.

Dawn feigned to think about it. "I can make you lose your position."

Aurel didn't touch her, but she took a step forward to close the distance between them. The gesture that you used to intimidate your opponent.

However, it would be ridiculous if Aurel thought it would work for Dawn. She remembered how this healer acted in her past life and this annoyed her for not having enough reason to, at least, pull her hair now.

“I have crawled my way to get to this position. Do you think you can take it away easily?”

Dawn chuckled. “Now you can go back in the same way. Crawl back as you leave.”

After saying that, Dawn walked away from Aurel, who was still stunned, but the healer didn't give up, she chased after Dawn again.

“Do you know how close I am with Zenith?”

“What do you want to say?” Dawn knew what she was trying to insinuate. This was how the misunderstanding between her and Zenith started in their first life. “Do you want to say about his treatment?”

Dawn watched how her words startled her.

“Don't worry, I know that. He only used you because you are still useful, but I heard, he already knew about the concoction, so your service is no longer needed.”

Aurel balled her fist and glared at Dawn's back, as if she was going to attack her. Dawn was humiliating her and she would make sure that woman would pay for that.

This was no longer about Zenith. This became more personal.

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“I am happy that you finally got back your common sense,” Jason said to his son, as he watched him cradled his son in his arms.

Blake lifted his head and then nodded. “Thank you, father.” He glanced at the glass that Jason held. He didn't even think twice before he approached him and get the glass, but before he could drink it, Jason stopped him.

“I don't think you need to drink the Rottingbane anymore.” Jason got the glass from his hand.

“Are you sure, father?”

“Yes, son.”

Chapter 122: A THOUSAND KISSES

Blake put down her baby on his crib, he stared at him coldly, even though his son gave

him his toothless smile and stretched out his hand to reach him, wanting to be hugged by his father again.

Coldness crept on his face, as his eyes dimmed.

Beta Jason had told him no need to drink the Rottingbane anymore and he only needed to wait until tomorrow to be able to shift into his beast. He could rush back to the capital city to find Dawn and ditch his ceremony with Emily.

But...

Blake had tried it once and it failed. He wouldn't fall into the same mistake for the second time.

His father wanted him to be the alpha of this pack. That was a good start too...

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After Dawn met with Aurel, thankfully, the next person that she met was Zenith.

The heard that she arrived just now, but didn't hear the whole ordeal when he immediately looked for her, since it was so weird that she came sooner than he expected.

But his brows furrowed when he saw a lot of royal guards, who followed behind her.

"Are you raising an army when you entered the palace?" Zenith teased her after he kissed her cheeks. The head of the guard immediately stepped forward to explain the situation.

However, the more he explained, the scariest Zenith's face was, to the point the guard started stuttering and stopped explaining.

"Not allow to enter the palace ground?" Zenith narrowed his eyes, he wrapped his arms around Dawn's waist and pulled her to his side. "Where is Pyro, call him to see me immediately."

Dawn tugged Zenith's sleeve and tiptoed to whisper to his ear, as he spoke again to those guards.

"Summon royal healer Aurel as well and grant the entrance of my gamma and warriors. If my gamma didn't come to see me in five minutes, there would be a harsh punishment for all of you."

Dawn pressed her lips to suppress her smile. She didn't mean to cause trouble for them, since they only followed the order that was given to them, but she needed to assert her status here.

They didn't even greet her politely as per her status deserved.

Meanwhile, after hearing what the alpha said, all of them scurried away. They were only a mere guard after all, not a royal warriors per se.

The wrath of the alpha was too much for them.

"You need to get some rest, after that, there is something important I need to tell you." Zenith didn't want to tell Dawn right away about Zander's condition because right now, she just arrived from a long journey.

"What is it?"

"Later." Zenith kissed her cheeks and took her to their bedroom. He asked Celine to come and check on her condition.

"Did you find something... not usual with my body?" Dawn asked, she wondered if Celine could tell whether she was pregnant or not, but the healer couldn't say that.

Zenith had said it would take a few more weeks for the healer to be able to say that she was pregnant, but Dawn was curious.

"You are fine, luna, only a little bit exhausted. I will make a concoction for you." Celine was a beautiful woman with her golden hair that reached her waist, the way she carried herself would make you feel comfortable.

After that, Celine went out of the room, leaving the two of them.

"How can you get here quickly?" Zenith asked. He sat down next to Dawn. He received a report that all the people he summoned earlier had waited for him in the next room, but he would let them wait.

"I rode a horse."

"What?" Zenith was not happy to hear that, but he became even more livid when he heard what happened.

A horde of troll. Someone had orchestrated the attack.

"I will get to the bottom of this." He wouldn't let anyone, who tried to harm his mate and future child got off easily. "Don't worry and rest. I will be back soon." He kissed the tip of her nose and tucked her in.

Dawn looked at Zenith sullenly. "You said, you were going to chase her out, but I met with her."

"I am sorry." Zenith kissed her again.

"Is the matter here very serious?" Dawn was about to sit down and have a conversation about this with Zenith, but the alpha insisted for her to rest.

"I will tell you everything later."

Dawn nodded, but she felt to be petty right now. "You need to be punished for breaking your promise."

"How do you want to punish me, beautiful?"

Dawn thought about that for a while. "A thousand kisses will do for now."

"For now?" Zenith chuckled. "Are there any further penalties?"

"Of course."

Zenith leaned over and whispered to her ear. "I am looking forward to it." After that, the alpha left.

Not long after, Celine returned with a tonic for her, so she could feel better, but Dawn simply asked her to put it down on the table, but she didn't even touch it. She didn't even want to drink it.

Meanwhile, in the next room, the atmosphere felt very tensed, as the alpha demanded an explanation from Pyro for denied an entrance for his mate.

"What the meaning of this, Pyro?"

Pyro glanced at Aurel, who looked like she was about to cry. She liked the alpha, but no matter how much she liked him, being the receptive end of his wrath was still very scary.

"I don't want my treatment to be disrupted like before." Aurel lifted her head. "You can see it, right? The king relapsed because you used the wrong method on him."

"How long can you heal him?" Zenith walked toward her and out of instinct, she took a step back.

"A month. No. Two weeks, give me two weeks and I will heal him." Aurel was a little bit stuttering. "I can heal him."

Chapter 123: FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE

The audacity of this woman was appalling. How dared she implicate Dawn in her own failure. It was very subtle, but Zenith was used to many schemes.

"If within two weeks you couldn't heal him, I will have your head on the gallows along with those traitors."

Aurel was shocked, so did Pyro and Darius. The royal beta thought the alpha took things too far.

"How could you do that? You will create trouble with the Holy Kingdom!" Aurel raised her voice out of fear. "If you killed me, the Holy Kingdom will not drop the matter casually. You know that too! Don't take things too far."

"If you are so confidence with your power, to the point you didn't allow anyone to check on the king, I think that's a fair bet."

Aurel didn't want anyone to take care of the king. This might appear as Aurel's arrogance, but Zenith could smell something else about this behavior.

However, it could be only him, overthinking things like usual.

"You doubt my capabilities?" Aurel pressed her lips, she looked offended by what Zenith said.

"No. Just your intentions."

Aurel's eyes widened in surprised. "What intention do I have? I have helped you all throughout the years and I always by your side, keeping all of your secrets. I never breathed a word about it."

Zenith said nothing, but his eyes turned darker. He had this feeling when you had a gut feeling that things were not as they seem.

"I wish to see my brother in the end of two weeks." Zenith didn't leave any room for argumentation. "And stay away from Dawn."

Aurel looked hurt, she stormed out of the room and slammed the door behind her so hard.

"Her personality is getting worse," Darius muttered.

However, Darius shut himself up when he saw the tension between Zenith and Pyro. Both of them only stared at each other, didn't say anything, but you could tell they were having a mental war with each other.

Darius wondered why he had to be here, since he had nothing to do with all of this and it was always terrifying to witness Zenith's wrath. The look in his eyes could kill you.

"How can you give up to her request very easily?" Zenith questioned Pyro. The royal beta must be among a handful people, who could still stand under the alpha's pressure.

"That's a desperate call. My apology, alpha." He told him briefly about what happened that day and he needed Aurel to treat Zander, despite her ridiculous request. "But, I am sure lady Dawn could handle the situation, giving her current status, no guards could stop her from coming into the palace ground, unless the order came from the king himself."

"Yeah, be grateful that our luna is smart," Darius chimed in. It annoyed him to be stopped by a mere guard.

"Your chosen mate must be someone exceptional." And now Pyro praised Dawn to appease Zenith's rage. No wonder he was the royal beta.

After that, Pyro told him about everything that happened and the progress that Aurel had achieved and just like what they expected it, the healer was not really transparent with her explanation.

"I am sure it's because she only wanted to one up Dawn, because of her jealousy. I don't think she can handle Zander's relapse."

On the surface, it appeared that way, but Zenith didn't completely agree with that.

"I want you to pay close attention to her."

"Why?" Pyro frowned. "She is a vain woman. I don't think she has hidden agenda. We all know how she is."

After all, she had been here for years.

"Pay close attention to her." Zenith didn't budge with his order. "What about Zaya?"

His last conversation with Zander was when he told him they needed to call Zaya back home after what he told him. Zander was worried there would be a consequence for the magic that their mother had performed to turn back time.

There was no way, there wouldn't be any side effect or anything because of that.

"Apparently Zaya already left the Holy Kingdom when Zander's letter arrived." Pyro counted the day. "She would be here within a week, more or less."

There must be something that Zaya knew that made her leaving Andel continent and quickly returned back home after so many years she was away.

Later that night when Dawn woke up from her sleep, she found Zenith was laying next to her, staring at her. She was still sleepy, because of the long journey.

"I can't lift a finger. I am so tired..." Dawn whined, she moved closer to snuggle into his arms, looking for comfort.

"That's what you got when you insisted to go back on horseback," Zenith scolded her lightly. He kicked Darius when he learned that Dawn was on horseback on their way back instead of taking a comfortable carriage.

But, he became even more furious when he learned there was a horde of troll that attacked them.

It started.

Those people, who managed to escape from Zander's trap, targeted him now. While their bad blood with Zander was obvious, but in their eyes, Zenith was a traitor, who actually fooled them.

Dawn was not happy to be scolded, she lifted her head and narrowed her eyes at him. "I thought you wanted to see me quickly?"

"Of course, I do." Zenith kissed her forehead and they stayed like that for a while. He patted her back lightly. "Thank you for forgiving me so fast," he said finally.

Zenith had braced himself for the worse, he didn't think he would be hugging her right now after she remembered everything from their past lives, especially with the way she avoided him for more than a week, but Dawn actually forgave him faster than he imagined.

"Who said that I have forgiven you? You were so awful. You didn't even trust me at all. You should make it up to me for the rest of your life."

Chapter 124: DAWN WAS HOLDING A GRUDGE

At first, Dawn didn't know what to feel about the whole concept of the first life. She wanted to hate Zenith. She did hate him for what he had done.

However, all of her anger actually directed to her father. For what he had put her through for years. While her anger toward Zenith was irrelevant, because it was something that he didn't do in this life, her anger toward her father was very relevant, because it happened in both lives.

Dawn didn't want to see Zenith because she was not sure how to feel about him, but the moment she saw him and remembered all of his warnings and his efforts to make things right for them, she relented.

Dawn realized that she was not that angry to him. She was only sad because all of their problem stemmed from how he didn't believe her and choose to blindly believe people around him.

"I will. I will make it up to you this time." Zenith kissed her. "I will trust you no matter what." And this time, he wanted to be in his child's life. He wanted to be a father that his child deserved. He did not only owe it to Dawn, but also their child.

"You better remember that."

Called her weak, but she couldn't bring herself to stay mad at him. Those memories were very exhausting and she didn't want to hung up onto something that had not yet happened.

"I will walk away with our child the moment you doubted me. I will not put myself through the same thing."

"I know." Zenith meant what he said.

That night, they spent it by holding each other and the next day, Zenith told her about what happened to Zander and how Aurel's treatment for him.

Dawn was furious when she learned about it.

"Did she lose her mind?!" Dawn was upset, she stood up and crossed her arms. "Is the only thing he knows how to do is put someone to sleep? I am curious how she became a royal healer? Are you sure she got the status because of her merit?"

Zenith leaned back, somehow, he found it attractive to see his mate riled up like this, the little light twirled around her more active than usual.

"He got the title because it will be easier for her to stay in this continent and give me the treatment. The title of the royal healer will prevent her from disclosing the problem about my and my brother's health." There was a special oath that wouldn't allow Aurel to tell a single soul without their permission about their conditions. That was why Aurel became the royal healer.

Dawn fell silence for a while, she was bit her nail whenever she was deep in her thought and only now Zenith saw this habit of hers.

“Are you sure the concoction that she gave you every month is a medicine?” Dawn was justified to have this doubt.

“I want to discuss about it with you too.” Zenith stood up and then went to the table, as he wrote down all the ingredients for his medicine. When he killed Aurel, he was privileged to her memories too. “Here.”

Dawn immediately took the parchment and skimmed through the twelve ingredients that Zenith had written down.

She smacked her lips in annoyance. “You can’t continue to drink this.”

Zenith came closer to her. “What happened? I have Celine checked on it and she said all the ingredients are fine.” Zenith had taken the precaution as well. He only wanted Dawn to know about it.

“There are two ingredients that you couldn’t mix together, because it will be a toxin.” Dawn pointed her finger at the two ingredients and then explained. While you could use them separately and these ingredients could improve your vitals, but when you used them together, it would be too much for your body.

“Could it be because that’s what my body needs?” Zenith suggested, after all his condition couldn’t be said as normal.

Dawn gave some thought about it. She furrowed her brows. She took this matter seriously. “It could be, but I think I will check on it again.”

“I am all yours to check,” Zenith whispered to her ear and Dawn hit his chest.

“I am serious.”

“Okay.”

After that, Dawn went to the king’s bedroom and met with Zander for the first time again after she regained her memories from the past and figured something unusual.

“I don’t know what Aurel’s intention is, but she put him into a deep slumber and if continued like this, Zander could fall into coma.” Dawn bit her nail and Zenith pulled her hand down to stop her from this bad habit.

“Why you didn’t say this before?” Pyro asked curiously.

Dawn glanced at Zenith. "I just remembered that." The truth was; in her previous life, after the massacre in the north and she was sent to live in the west, she learned more about medicine and poison, she succumbed herself in order to cope with the reality.

And as her memories from the previous life returned, so did her knowledge. After all, she spent twenty years to learn about them.

But, more importantly, three decades from now, there were many medicines that had been discovered and also the benefits of many ingredients and how to make the most of them.

"Can you cure the king?" Pyro asked, because he could feel it when Dawn explained things to him, she had more knowledge than Aurel. She explained everything in detail, while the royal healer would dodge the question and looked hesitated.

Dawn smiled at the royal beta and somehow, it made Pyro felt uneasy, as if he walked into a trap or something.

"If I got the ingredients that I needed, I think I can."

"Really?" Pyro was surprised.

"But, I want you to do something." Called her petty, but Dawn was holding a grudge against Pyro for granted Aurel's wish to deny her entrance.

Chapter 125: SOMEONE FROM THE SHADOW

People had hurt her in the past because she was too forgiving, she didn't want to let them walked all over her again. She needed to protect herself and her baby and got her own power, just in case...

"What is it?" Pyro asked cautiously. He glanced at Zenith, but the alpha gave him a look as if telling him not to ask for his help. He was still pissed with him too.

Inside the room, there was only the four of them. Zander was still unconscious, as he was heavily medicated and Aurel put him into a deep slumber, in which Dawn and Celine didn't recommend.

"If I can heal Zander, I want you to send her to Moonlight pack and let her handle the plague there."

"What plague?" Pyro confused. He didn't hear any report about it, but Dawn remembered that around this time, there was a plague that spread near the harbor, though it was not deadly, but it was rather a handful to handle.

At the very least, with this Aurel could be out of her sight for a few months, while Zenith found a good enough reason to send her back to Ander continent.

“You will hear the report about it soon.”

“How do you know about it?”

“I just went there.” Dawn was not right and this reason sounded believable.

Pyro was contemplating his options. He trusted Dawn’s explanation more than he did Aurel, since Celine also said the same thing, though Dawn elaborated more. But, he couldn’t dismiss Aurel’s judgment too. She had been taking care of Zenith and Zander’s health issue for so long.

Seeing how the royal beta hesitated, Dawn walked toward the table and wrote the ingredients that she needed and handed it over to Pyro.

“Find me all of these.”

Pyro looked conflicted. He accepted it and read it carefully, but he knew nothing about all of these items. He was going to let Celine checked on it.

“Zen, I am hungry,” Dawn said, as she went to her mate and act differently with him.

“What do you want to eat?” Zen asked, he immediately stood up from the bed and approached his mate.

It appeared as if he didn’t worry about his brother at all, but the truth was; Dawn was willing to get involved and she looked calm, which meant, everything was fine for the meantime.

No matter how petty she was with Pyro, she wouldn’t put Zander’s life into danger.

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“I have never heard some of these ingredients,” Celine said. She furrowed her brows. “But, the rest are pretty normal ingredients.”

After Dawn left with Zenith, Pyro went to see Celine to ask about the prescription that Dawn gave to him.

“Are you sure this is princess Dawn, who has written it?” Celine was amazed by how knowledgeable Dawn was for someone, who was born as a shifter.

“Yes, is there something wrong?”

“No.” Celine shook her head. “If I didn’t know any better, I will think you got another healer to check on the king.”

Yes, this was also confused Pyro.

Meanwhile, Dawn spent her time being pampered by her mate, but Zenith had been very busy lately with his role as the king and there were a few trials that he needed to attend.

There were so many deaths this week, since the king sent so many people to the gallows. They didn’t bury the bodies, instead they burned those dead bodies in the end of the days, once they were done hanging all the traitors.

However, Zenith didn’t make it easy for them at all, as he instructed to burn the bodies in front of those people, who were going to be hanged the next days.

Dawn could only grimace of how cruel Zenith was, sometime she forgot that her mate was the cruel alpha, since he treated her very nicely. Based on that, she wondered how could people still not realize it was not Zander, the kind king?

“Kind king?” Darius scrunched his nose at Dawn statement. “You only knew Zander on the surface if you said he is kind.”

Because Zenith was busy with his role as ‘the king’, thus Dawn spent her time with Darius, hanging with him around the training ground, with this, she started to know some of the warriors’ name.

“Why? He is not?”

“He is also as cruel as Zenith, don’t be deceived with how he appeared. Did you forget that he tried to kill you?”

Dawn thought about that and then agreed. “Oh, right. I will make him pay for that.”

Darius inched away from her. “You are so scary when you said something like that very casually.”

Some of the warriors greeted Dawn, looked like they warmed up toward her, especially those, who came with Darius to fetch Dawn and Zenith.

“Is this just my feeling? But, the number of our warriors who are training right now is less than yesterday.” Dawn observed them, at the very least, there were ten of them that were missing, since there were fifty northern warriors that came with them to the capital city.

"There is another problem here," Darius said in low voice. "Some of the warriors were sick."

"But, shifter is rarely sick."

"That's the problem. They have been having trouble to sleep. This is not a big deal, but after a few days, it affected their training."

Hearing that, Dawn stood up. "Why don't I pay them a visit?"

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"How is it?" Zenith asked no one in particular inside this room, but all of sudden a man emerged from the shadow.

"Your assumption is right, alpha," the man said, his voice was very low, it sounded like a whisper, but it was enough for Zenith to hear clearly what he said. "The healer has been in contact with a certain people in Andel Continent."

"Not people from the Holy Kingdom."

"No. These people not come from Holy Kingdom." The man was wearing black cloak and hoodie that covered his entire figure.

Chapter 126: PERSONAL WARRIORS FOR THE LUNA

Dawn wasn't doing this purely out of the goodness of her heart. It was because she wanted to get close to these warriors, just in case she needed them in the future, having them around the corner would be useful.

Moreover, if they knew her better and saw her in a good light, it would lower the possibility they would take any bad rumor about her easily.

Called her crazy, but her memories brought back her traumas as well. She really needed to be careful with her life this time, especially when she was pregnant.

"The smell," Dawn said. It was not that hard to figure out the reason why the northern warriors had been having a hard time to sleep.

It was because of the smell that came from the area where they burned all of the traitor dead bodies after they hanged them.

They killed them at day and burned them at night, that was why they were having a hard time to sleep.

“But, we didn’t smell anything.” One of the warriors was surprised to see the luna was here to check on them. They didn’t know if their luna knew a thing or two about medicine, especially when she wrote a prescription for them and handed it over to Darius to take care of it.

Dawn wouldn’t make it herself, since she didn’t want to tire herself out. After all, this was not an urgent matter.

“Darius confirmed it, there is a magic that was put around this area to prevent the smell. You can’t smell it, but you are still able to be implicated by it. That’s why you have been having a hard time to fall asleep.”

“Oh, I think you are right, luna.”

“My suggestion is to change the accommodation for the meantime until all the procedures with the punishment was done.”

Dawn really gave them a solution and when she left, all the warriors talked about how their luna knew a few things that not common for shifter to know.

“Don’t you think it’s so awesome to have such luna?”

“Yes, can’t you see the way she talked? She is very confidence and elaborate everything very clearly.”

“Don’t forget she is the alpha’s daughter, of course, she carried such authority.”

“The way she explained thing is very precise and understandable, compared to the alpha...”

All of them sighed when they remembered their alpha didn’t even give them an explanation for all the assignment that was given to them. He only told them what to do and that was it.

Later that night, after Zenith played his role as ‘the king’, he played the role as a loving mate, as he helped Dawn to comb her hair, while she talked about her day.

“Do you want to take the warrior to your side?” Zenith teased her.

“No,” Dawn replied, but it was too fast to make it believable. “Look, I am the luna, it’s only right for me to know my people, right?” She justified herself.

“I don’t mind it, Dawn. I want you to be able to protect yourself, even without me.”

"What do you mean without you?" Dawn turned her body and faced Zenith. She was not happy with the way he phrased it.

"Let's agree to this." Zenith knelt down in front of Dawn, she was sitting on her chair. "No matter how much I tried to protect you, by the end of the day, I couldn't be by your side all the time. I would love to be able to put you in my pocket if I have to go, but it's not possible. That's why, I want you to be able to protect yourself, at least, until I am able to reach you."

It would be so foolish of Zenith if he thought he could protect Dawn all the time. There would be moment when he was away and his enemies would target her, just like what happened on her way to the capital city recently.

He wouldn't be able to do so and by holding her back and made her relied on him so much, it would put her life in danger, especially with the current situation.

"That's why you insisted to train me how to fight?" Dawn realized his intention.

"Yes, but I think the training must be postponed for a while." Zenith kissed her stomach, which made Dawn gasped, because it was ticklish. "I should arrange a few warriors to be your personal warriors. You already knew some of the warriors, you can choose four of them if you wanted. I will order Darius to arrange everything."

"Four? Don't you think one is enough? You only have one too."

Thean was currently on a mission, since Zenith didn't really need a personal warrior, thus Thean would be often on a mission than to be by his side.

"I am planning to have a dozen of them, but Darius was against it and he thought you wouldn't like it."

Dawn grimaced. "Four is a good number."

With that, Dawn would have four personal warriors, who would follow her anywhere. She was happy with this arrangement.

The only thing that she needed to do right now was to choose, who these four warriors would be. She would prefer someone that would get along with her well.

But, in the middle of the night when Dawn fell into a deep sleep, she was woken up when someone knocked on their door urgently.

It was Pyro, he informed them that Zander's condition suddenly was getting worse and they needed Dawn to see him.

Dawn immediately went to the king's bedroom, inside, Aurel and Celine were there, so did Lance and Darius.

"Why did you bring her here?!" Aurel was furious, she got to Dawn's face. "I told you not to get anyone involved in this!"

However, before Zenith or Pyro could get her away from Dawn, the latter had raised her hand and slapped Aurel's face harshly. She fell to the floor.

Chapter 127: THE WEST PART OF THE KINGDOM

Dawn had been wanting to do this for ages. Probably she had this violence nature inside of her and now Aurel gave her the right reason to do it.

Not only Aurel, but all the four men around her were surprised, Celine's calmness cracked and she widened her eyes.

"Are you crazy?!" Dawn raised her voice. She glared a dagger look at Aurel, which could make the healer cowered. She was too stunned to stand up immediately, as she enjoyed the cold floor, while cradling her face.

"Wh- what are you doing?" Aurel stuttered, it didn't click in her mind yet that she was just slapped.

"You are still worried about yourself when there is someone else in critical condition?!" Dawn didn't hold back at all. This was the accumulation of wrath from her first life and current life.

This wretched woman deserved more than being scolded actually, but Dawn would take what she could get right now.

"Are you losing your mind?! Is your pride very important than the king's life?! You don't have the ability to cure the poison, but instead you rather have the king died instead of letting someone else to do the job!" Dawn crossed her arms. "Are you trying to kill the king or what?!"

Dawn let the question hang in the air, so it could be used later. She put the seed of idea of Aurel wanted to kill the king. It wouldn't be enough to label her as a traitor, but it would definitely get people to think in that way.

Dawn's outburst happened for less than a minute, but it was enough to shut Aurel up.

The healer was still sitting on the floor when Dawn walked away from her to check on Zander. Pyro was right, the king's condition got worse.

“When it happened?” Dawn asked Celine to check the king’s vital more thoroughly, since she was a healer, she had the power that she didn’t have.

“Three hours ago.” Pyro looked guilty.

“Three hours and you just informed as now?” The way Zenith looked at the royal beta, it was so close of the way he looked at his enemy and Pyro lowered his head in fear, while muttering an apology.

At this time, Zander’s body was convulsing, his lips had turned purple and the veins under his skin had turned dark.

“All of his vitals were weakening.” Celine reported it to Dawn, she admitted to her that she didn’t know what to do.

“Have you found all the ingredients that I told you to find?” Dawn looked at Pyro.

“Yes, but there are two items that I couldn’t find.” Pyro had tried to gather all the item as soon as he got the confirmation from Celine, but it was hard to find them.

“The Frozen Bark and the Krussech?”

Pyro widened his eyes in surprised. How did she know that? “Yes, yes.” He had been looking for those two, but none of the people he met, had heard about it.

“I know where to find them.” Dawn stood up. “You can create a portal, right?”

“Yes, I can, but it limited to the only place that I have ever been there.” There was a limit to his power.

“That will be a tough one.” Dawn contemplated and Pyro felt useless.

“Where will you go? There are a lot of places that Pyro has visited. He could bring you close to that place.” Zenith suggested. He could see how Dawn changed. Having a memory of two lives, must tend to change you.

“West part of the kingdom.”

=====

Blake stared at his son in this dimly lit nursery room. The word that Dawn said that day kept ringing in his ears.

Despite the feature of the baby took after him, but he believed this thing was not his. People said how Arren looked exactly like him when he was little, but he was still a baby, it was too soon to say that.

People only excited for his firstborn.

“Why are you here?” Emily walked toward him sleepily. “I was looking for you.”

She approached him and hugged him from behind. For a second, there was this disgusting look on Blake’s eyes, but it soon disappeared when he turned around and hugged Emily back.

“Why are you awake? Go back to sleep. I only want to look at our son.”

Emily giggled. “You fall for our son.”

“Who is not?”

Emily was happy. At the very least, she got Blake. This was a consolation for her, for the fact that she didn’t get to be a princess.

Both of them returned to their bedroom, but Blake gave one look to the baby on the crib and it was not the look of love.

=====

The west part of the kingdom was where the rebellion happened, until now they still couldn’t get a control of it. The west wanted to build their own kingdom and all the people, who was not satisfied with the fact they were led by a young king, would join the rebels.

“You can’t go,” Zenith said. His jaw clenched, his blue eyes were slightly darker.

“Don’t be ridiculous. I need to go.”

“Just tell me where to find those items and the characteristic of them.”

“Zenith, it will take long time even if I explained to you in detail where to find them, because the place will be different from I remembered. It is the memory of my past life, which meant twenty to thirty years from now.” Dawn was adamant. “You, Pyro and Darius will be there with me, what are you worrying about?” Dawn corrected herself. “We will come, take the items and then leave.”

Dawn could see how Zenith fought so hard to make her stay, but he must have realized that his brother was in a critical condition.

"Time is essential here," Dawn said again in gentler tone. "I will be fine. You will be with me, right?"

Zenith looked like he was going to explode.

Chapter 128: THE ALPHA WAS MAD

Zenith still didn't agree with the idea of Dawn coming with them, but there was no other way for them to find those items that no one had ever heard without her.

"I will be doomed if something happened to you," Zenith said through his gritted teeth. He couldn't let his brother died, but at the same time, he was not turning back time to put Dawn in danger.

"There is nothing will happen to me as long as you are there." Dawn wrapped her arms around his neck and tiptoed to peck his lips, so he could be a little bit relax.

But, Pyro came and reminded them to leave now.

Dawn startled and tried to get away from Zenith, but the alpha pressed the back of her head and bit her lips. He was upset and he expressed it very well.

The moment, he let go of Dawn, her lips was swollen. Pyro was dumbstruck, the right thing to do for him was to walk away from the sight, but foolishly, he stayed there, though what happened didn't last for long.

"Are you... okay?" Pyro asked when Dawn walked toward him. The luna threw him a dagger look. "Why she is upset with me?" the royal beta muttered under his breath.

Once everything was set and they were ready to leave, Dawn gave a few instructions to Celine, just in case Zander's condition got worse while they were away. She gave a few pointers what she needed to do.

"Giving him a constant healing power will help to prevent the worse, but you must be aware it will take a toll on you at some point, so it will be challenging for you too. You need to hang in there until we returned." Dawn glanced at Aurel who was standing at the side, her cheek was still swollen. "Make yourself useful too. Take turn with her."

"I don't take an order from you!" Aurel was still having an attitude with Dawn, despite what happened earlier.

Meanwhile, Dawn didn't want to waste her breath, so she gestured for Pyro to talk with her instead.

“Enough, Aurel. Keep that attitude and I will make sure you will never be able to step inside the palace anymore.”

Aurel was seething, but she didn't say a word, because the way Pyro talked to her, it was half a threat and a warning.

Meanwhile, hearing that, Dawn was sure Pyro chose to say that to get back at Aurel for denying her entrance the other day. The royal beta was taking her side. That was nice.

“Stay with me,” Zenith said to Dawn, as he wrapped his arm around her waist. Darius stood behind them, he was also worried for the luna. For the meantime, not many people knew about her pregnancy. It was understandable that the alpha was upset that he had to take his pregnant mate to a dangerous place such as the west part of the kingdom.

“Don't worry, I will stick to you like a glue, someone need to make a great effort to separate us.” Dawn tiptoed and kissed Zenith's cheek, because she knew Aurel was staring at the two of them.

Let her stared as she like, Dawn would give her a good show for her to watch. She kissed Zenith's cheek not only once, but twice and added two more.

Darius, who watched his luna's pettiness from behind could only grimace. He didn't have any idea that she had this side of her.

Pyro cleared his throat. “Are we ready to leave?” He had created a portal for them. Lance would stay in the palace just in case something came up.

“Okay, let's go!” Dawn said, as she hugged Zenith. Emphasized for all people to see that no one could separate her from her mate.

For now, with Celine's help and the right treatment, Zander's life wouldn't be in danger, at the very least, until the end of the day.

“Okay...” Pyro and Darius felt a little bit awkward as they walked into the portal.

=====

“Where have you been?” Tony asked Julia when she entered their bedroom. She looked surprised to see her mate was there because it had been so long, since the last time he slept in this room.

“I- I checked on Arren...” Julia said. “I missed my grandchild.”

"I just saw Arren, but I didn't see you there."

Julia's face turned pale, but she cleared her throat and acted as if nothing happened. "We must have missed each other when we visited the nursery room."

Julia walked toward Tony and kissed his cheek. "I missed you so much. Will you sleep in our bed tonight?"

Tony said nothing and Julia took this as a hint to do what she was good at. She pushed Tony until he laid on the bed and hovered above her.

"Let's bygone be bygone, okay?" Julia said in small voice. She looked like she was in haste to appease the alpha, as she took off her dress.

However, Tony flipped her body over and kissed her neck, which made Julia giggled, thinking that Tony was in the mood with her again.

Yet, what he said next turned her body very rigid. "You smell like Jason."

Shifters had keen smell, that's why they could differentiate the people that they familiar with by only their scent and as his beta, of course, Tony was very familiar with Jason's scent.

"Wh- what?" Julia stuttered, but Tony put his hand over her chest, his palm against her beating heart.

"Your heart is beating so fast."

"Be- because I was surprised with your accusation."

"I didn't accuse you of anything."

"But, the way you said that I smell like Jason is not right, it felt like you accused me of something."

Tony looked at Julia straight into her eyes. She couldn't escape or move away from him, because he was literally hovered above her, pinning her down to the bed.

"You are lying, Julia," Tony said coldly.

Chapter 129: AN OLD FRIEND

"What? I didn't lie to you." Julia switched her attitude, she looked more assertive, as if she was hurt by the accusation. She was no longer stuttering, as if she knew by doing so, she would only give herself away. "Do you even know how much it hurt me?"

Tony didn't believe that. He narrowed his eyes at her.

"What is it? Was that what Dawn had told you? That I cheated on you?" Julia looked disappointed. "You should know that she only wanted to get back at you. She also said that the baby in Emily's womb was not Blake's, right? You were there when she said that."

Tony didn't say anything.

"I know she was hurt with what she just learned, but you know that I wouldn't do something like that to you, especially with your beta." Julia then explained that she just met with beta Jason and talked about their grandson, probably that was the time when his scent lingered on her. "I will never betray you. For what? We have grown so old, I only want a peaceful life."

This time, the alpha let her go, he stood up and walked away from the room, as if nothing had happened.

Only then, Julia could sigh in relief. She needed to cut her time with Jason.

=====

The west part of the kingdom was a dispute land, where this area was the richest and the largest area in this continent.

Decades ago, there were Red Claw pack and Golden Light pack that resided in this part of the kingdom, while the former was the richest pack with the largest fire magic stone mines, the latter had the largest area.

With how rich and large the west part was, you could build a kingdom here.

The rebellion in this area happened the first time when king Zander just sat on the throne. They were strongly against the new king, since he was only sixteen when he was crowned as the new sovereign.

Ever since then, this area became a conflict area. The dispute not only because of the territory, but also the mines.

Since the magic stone was the largest contributor for the kingdom's income.

"Where can we find the items?" Pyro asked. He brought enough magic stone with him. So, they wouldn't need to be afraid of running out of it.

"His house must be around here..." Dawn muttered to herself.

Pyro and Darius furrowed their brows. "Have you ever been here before?"

They believed Dawn had never been anywhere before this aside from her own pack, because the two of them had actually run a background check on her the moment Zenith chose her as his mate.

"No."

"So, how do you know this area?" Darius hastened his step and walked beside Dawn.

They were walking on the street and because it was already late at night, this area was very quiet. There were only a handful people that they met as they walked.

"Step back and stop asking question," Zenith said sternly, which made the gamma fell back and walked beside Pyro.

The alpha knew how Dawn was very familiar with this place. She lived here for twenty years after she left the north, after the death of their son.

"What happened after you killed me?" Zenith asked all of sudden. His voice was low and it was only for Dawn to hear. He was talking about their first life. His last memory was when Dawn killed him after a long torture that he had to endure.

The four of them were wearing a hoodie that covered their faces. After so many battles, it would be easy to recognize Zenith and Pyro.

"I lived my life as the first shifter healer, until I turned one hundred and died on my bed," Dawn said, she lifted her head and grinned at him. "My soul is so old. You are with a hundred years old lady now."

Zenith smiled back at her. "I am glad you lived your life. I hope that's a happy life."

Dawn's face turned sour. "No. It was not." She lived alone in her old age and died alone without anyone by her side when she was dying. She didn't wish to have that kind of life.

Therefore, in a way, she was glad Zenith gave them a second chance to live their lives differently.

Both of them fell silence. They didn't talk about it anymore and Dawn guided them to a familiar alley, where she found a small house at the corner of this narrowed alley.

"He said, he lived here before."

"Who?" Zenith was curios.

“An old friend.” Dawn tilted her head. “He was quite eccentric.” But then, she seemed to remember something. She turned around and warned the three of them. “Don’t eat and don’t drink anything that he offered?”

“Why?” Darius frowned.

“Don’t eat anything,” Dawn emphasized the word.

“Yes, but why?”

Dawn clicked her tongue and told him bluntly. “Because he liked to poison someone.”

“What?”

And that was enough to scare the foodie to keep him from stuffing his mouth with food.

Dawn then knocked the door. At first, there was no response, it was understandable because it was still so early in the morning. But then, she kicked the door violently, in which Zenith stopped her.

“Let me do it,” Zenith said. He pulled Dawn back and raised his leg to kick the door.

“No, wait...” Darius was about to step in, but it was too late.

However, the door was toppled down instead in a single kick.

“Zen, I only want to wake him up, not to barge into his house...” Dawn was shocked when the door fell and made a loud noise.

Pyro and Darius were flabbergasted. “I was going to stop him...” Darius muttered under his breath.

“Let’s get it done.” Zenith stepped inside the house, as if he owned this place.

“Is it, okay?” Pyro looked conflicted. “I thought we are here to ask for help.”

Chapter 130: MY BABIES!

“I thought we are here to ask for help. No?” Pyro looked hesitated when he entered this tiny house.

“With Zenith, it will be a different story.” Darius couldn’t help, but shook his head.

However, there was something wrong when they stepped into the house, because it was very quiet. With the commotion that they created, there was no way the owner wouldn't realize there was a bunch of people here, unless this house was empty.

This house was not so big. It had a second floor, but it was a narrow place, where the four of them cramped in the first floor.

But, suddenly they heard this swished in the air and the alpha was the first one, who reacted. He caught something in the air and it was a needle.

"Poison needle," Dawn recognized it right away. She stretched out her hand to take it, but Zenith threw it away.

"Don't touch anything poisonous recklessly," the alpha growled at his mate, disliking her carelessness.

Dawn was speechless. Poison was her strong element, if there was someone here, who knew whether something was poisonous or not, it must be her.

Yet, she didn't want to argue with him about it, knowing it wouldn't have any good end, thus she focused on the matter at hand.

"Hecate! Come out now!" Dawn raised her voice and someone appeared from the second floor. He was standing at the stairs, pointing a crossbow at them. Dawn recognized the crossbow. He used to use it to shoot his poison needles.

With this threat, Zenith pushed Dawn behind her. His blue eyes turned slightly darker, killing intent emanated from his body. He didn't appreciate it at all when someone threatened his mate.

"Who are you!? What are you doing here?!" the man named Hecate was a young man with red hair, he had a messed up haircut, as if he did it himself. He was very skinny and more importantly, he was not a shifter. "Go out before I called an authority!"

"So, they have an authority here now." Pyro took a note.

"They are really going to create a new kingdom." Darius was not happy with this progress.

"Get out!"

"Hecate! Put down the crossbow! We need to talk!"

“How do you know my name?” Hecate looked confused, but right at that time, Zenith shifted into his beast.

[Protect Dawn!]

At the same time Zenith shifted into his beast and charged toward Hecate, Pyro and Darius pulled Dawn behind them, protecting her, just in case there was a needle that was shot toward her. Pyro created a wall of protection around them.

The black beast moved very fast, despite its huge size. It knocked Hecate to the side in a single movement and pinned him to the ground before he shifted back into his human form. He took the crossbow and pointed it at him.

“Wh- who are you? Who are you?!” Hecate was scared, as he stared at the poisonous needle right on his face. “I didn’t do anything. I didn’t do anything!”

“Calm down, calm down,” Dawn said, she immediately pushed Pyro and Darius aside and climbed the stairs to approach the two of them.

“Okay, I will calm. I will calm.” Hecate raised both of his hands beside his ears.

“Put it aside,” Dawn said to Zenith. “You scared him.”

Zenith gave her a look, but Dawn didn’t notice that.

“We need two items. Frozen Bark and Krussech. Can you give us those?” Dawn was being very patient with him.

“I don’t understand what are those...” Hecate eased up a little bit when Zenith put down the crossbow, but he still pinned him to the ground.

“Let me see your safe, the weird items that you found in the wild, the one that you didn’t know the name yet.”

At first Hecate didn’t want to. “Those are my babies, what are you going to do with my babies?”

“I will make a good use to your baby, okay?” Dawn crouched down and talked to him calmly. “I will tell you the name of your babies, so could you show me all of them?”

“I don’t think that’s going to work,” Darius talked to Pyro.

However, it actually worked. Hecate asked the alpha to get away from him, so he could show her his babies.

He went to his small bedroom that smelled very unpleasant with Darius and returned with a small box in his arms, he cradled it as if this was his treasure.

"Here are my babies." He opened the box excitedly and then showed it to Dawn. He told her the story of how he found them. In total there were seven items inside.

"Is what we are looking for there?" Darius poked his head to see the small things inside the shabby box.

"Yes." Dawn beamed. She took two items and was glad that she could find them quite easily. They still had a lot of time to save Zander now.

"Are you going to tell me what are those?"

"Of course," Dawn said happily and then recalled all the items inside the box and told him about how to use them. "I will take these two with me, okay?"

"No!" Hecate howled. "How dare you take my baby?"

"How much is it?" Zenith asked.

"I don't sell my babies!"

"A thousand gold?"

"I am not going to sell them."

"Ten thousand gold?"

"I- I am not going to sell them..."

"A hundred thousand gold?"

Hecate gasped. He looked hesitated.

"Put them down," Zenith said, he pulled Dawn by her elbows and told them to leave, but Hecate immediately stopped them.

"A hundred thousand gold! A hundred thousand gold! Deal!" Hecate shot to his feet.

"Where is the money?"

Of course, Zenith didn't bring that much money with him. He asked Pyro to return to the palace and bring half of it. Hecate's jaw dropped when he saw the gold.

"You can collect the remaining half when you come to the palace."

“Come to the palace?”

Chapter 131: SUSPICION AND MORE INVESTIGATION

“How do you know that he will relent with money?” Dawn asked, she remembered that aside from loving his ‘babies’, Hecate was actually a money oriented person.

They walked out of Hecate’s house and Pyro created a portal for them. It took them less than three hours to get all the items and now, they could return to save Zander’s life.

“He is poor,” Zenith replied simply.

Dawn was speechless. “You are very judgmental.” She didn’t know how to react to that, since that was the harsh truth. When you were poor, money was all you needed.

“It worked.”

Zenith was not wrong about that, more so, a hundred thousand gold was a small amount that he was more than willing to pay for his brother. Well, that money came from the kingdom’s treasury, so it was not like he paid for that.

“Why did you want him to go to the palace?”

“We need a healer to replace that woman’s position. It’s good to have a back up.” Zenith was serious when he said he was going to kick Aurel out, but because of something that bother him, he put on hold on that plan.

Something was not right about her.

Once they returned to the palace, they saw Celine was still helping with Zander’s condition, while Aurel was sitting on the same position, so did Lance. The royal gamma was standing near the door, staring at his mate.

He had been so gloomy recently.

“Thank you, Celine, we got the items!” Dawn beamed toward her and waved the two items that they got from Hecate.

“Oh, I am so glad,” Celine said. She looked exhausted. “Is there something else, I can help with?”

“No. I can take care from here,” Dawn said gently. “You can take a rest now. It must be so hard on you to work alone.”

It was no brainer. It didn’t need a genius to say that Aurel had been no help at all during these last three hours.

Aurel scoffed, she stood up, as if she wouldn't take another jab from Dawn and chose to leave. No one would miss her though.

"I am going to work on this, so I am going to use the kitchen again."

"I will come with you," Zenith said, he walked with Dawn, while Celine stood up and walked away as well after Aurel had left first.

"I am going to leave too," Lance said to Pyro, he didn't wait for his answer and immediately followed Celine, he managed to catch up with her around the corner. "You have been ignoring me," Lance said. He blocked her way. "What are you upset about?"

Celine's eyes dimmed when she heard the last question. "You asked that because you didn't know or you simply didn't listen to a thousand explanation that I told you about why I am upset with you?"

"Is this about Aurel again?" Lance sighed. "She is nothing. You are my mate. My destined mate. Why are you so jealous about her?"

"Because you give me the reason to." Celine took a deep breath. She knew that Lance had been liking Aurel ever since they met for the first time, but unfortunately for him, when Celine came to age two years after they met, they figured out that she was his destined mate.

But, it seemed, the mate bond between them was not strong enough for Lance to curb all of his affection toward Aurel.

"Let's end this. This is so tiring." Celine was about to say the word when Lance covered her mouth, preventing her from saying them.

"Don't you dare to say that!" Lance looked very angry. "Whatever argument we have, we will talk about it when you are calm down!"

Actually, Celine had been nothing, but calm.

After Lance said that, he walked away from her, he shifted into his beast and disappeared from her sight. Didn't give her a chance to reject him.

Meanwhile, Celine didn't know what else she had to do at this point.

=====

"Is this a concoction that required you to stand for hours?" Zenith asked, as he watched how Dawn stirred the liquid inside the pot.

“No. I only need to stir it for fifteen minutes.”

Zenith was still not happy about that. “Should I kill him instead, so he will stop bothering you?”

“Zen!” Dawn knew Zenith wouldn’t actually do that, but he said those words with straight face, which made it look scary.

“Why do you think he relapsed again?”

“There must be something that triggered it,” Dawn said and because Zenith couldn’t do anything to help, he stood behind her and started to massage her shoulders. “Zen, are you going to break my bones?” She moved her body away from his hands.

“Is that too hard?”

“Yes.”

“Let me do it again.”

This time, he did it more gently, which actually very help, because Dawn felt her shoulders were stiffened.

Right now, they were in the kitchen again and all the omega wondered what the alpha and the luna were doing inside.

“What could be a trigger?”

“It could be anything. I want to investigate about it again.” With her new memories about her past life, she was way more knowledgeable now. She was sure that she could find something.

“I have investigated about Aurel,” Zenith shared the news that he didn’t even share with his gamma or Pyro.

“Aurel? You suspected her?” Dawn was surprised, just like everyone here, she only thought Aurel was a vain person, she had been very upfront about her feeling toward Zenith, thus they didn’t notice anything else about her.

Zenith told her about everything that he had figured out, but it was still not enough to put Aurel in the spotlight.

After fifteen minutes passed, Dawn gave the medicine to Pyro, who helped Zander to drink it. Dawn told the royal beta to let him rest, until the medicine took effect.

And later that noon, Zaya arrived at the palace.

Chapter 132: ZAYA WAS HERE!

Dawn was sleeping soundly, very tired after the whole ordeal, when she felt someone was staring at her and when she opened her eyes, she found a pair of beautiful blue eyes, the same color as Zander and Zenith, stared back at her.

However, this pair of eyes belonged to a woman. She had this cute curly, auburn hair that cascaded down her back.

“Finally, you woke up!” She said cheerfully.

Dawn was startled, she pushed herself from the bed groggily. “Wh- who are you?”

“I am Zaya,” she introduced herself. The way she mentioned her name was like she was singing. “I didn’t mean to wake you up.” And yet, she stared intensely. No shifter would be able to sleep through such intensity, as their strong senses wouldn’t allow it.

“Zaya?” The fog in Dawn’s mind immediately disappeared as the only Zaya that she remembered was Zenith and Zander’s little sister. “Princess Zaya?” Zenith had mentioned it before that Zaya was on her way back from Andel Continent.

“Just Zaya.” Zaya’s blue eyes lit up. She observed Dawn closely, which made her felt a little bit of self awareness, after all, she just woke up. “You are so beautiful, no wonder my brother chose you to be his mate.”

“Oh, thank you.” Dawn combed her hair with her fingers, so she would look a little bit more presentable in front of the princess. “You are so beautiful too.”

“I know,” Zaya said confidently. “I am lucky to take after my mother.” She contemplated for a while. “Well, my father was not bad either.”

Dawn didn’t know how to respond to that, she felt a little bit awkward with how comfortable Zaya was with her. She was the type of person, who could be close with anyone.

“I heard what you have done for Zander.” Zaya moved closer to Dawn and clasped her hands. “Thank you for saving my annoying brother’s life.”

Dawn laughed a little. “I can see you love him so much.”

“I don’t have another choice, they are my brother.” Zaya scrunched her nose.

“Have you meet with Zenith?”

“Yes, I have. Zander and Zenith currently are speaking, but Zenith said I couldn’t wake you up.” Technically speaking, Zaya didn’t. Dawn woke up on her own. “Do you want to come to my room? I bring something for you from Holy Kingdom.”

“You don’t have to.” Dawn was surprised, she had been reeling the fact that she would meet with Zaya for weeks now, because she didn’t have the best relationship with Emily, or people in general, so she was afraid that she wouldn’t get along with Zaya as well.

She didn’t mind to not get along with Emily, since she didn’t like her anyway, but Zaya was Zenith’s little sister...

“I am sorry, I can’t make it for your ceremony.” Zaya looked a little bit sad for that. “But, I brought you gifts. A lot of them. Come!”

Dawn could say that Zaya had a lot of energy, someone that was so cheerful and pleased to be around. She hoped, she wouldn’t mess it up and annoyed her.

Dawn immediately got off the bed and glanced at the mirror to see her reflection, she tugged her hair, so it would be less messy and then followed Zaya out of the room to her bedroom.

She didn’t know where her bedroom was, thus she just followed her, while she told her a little thing about herself.

Every warrior and servant that met Zaya would look surprise and greet her happily, wished her a good stay and hoped she could be here longer.

It was very obvious that she was well like and was loved by everyone, despite the fact she had not been in the palace for a long time.

“Oh, I missed my bedroom,” Zaya squalled, she opened the door and took Dawn to enter her bedroom. “I have not yet unpacked, but I think your gifts are around here.”

“You don’t need to give them to me right now.” Dawn watched there were a lot of luggage there, at the very least, there were seven of them. “I think you need to rest first.”

“No. This is important,” Zaya insisted. She kept searching and finally found the right luggage. “Here. Open this. This is one of the gifts, but I want you to open this first.”

Dawn was confused, but she obliged. Inside, she saw a small bottle with purple liquid inside. She didn’t know what was that.

“What is this?” Dawn asked.

“Couldn’t you recognize it?” Zaya asked, she crossed her arms. Her expression changed immediately. Her cheerful self disappeared and she looked very serious, which made Dawn felt nervous. “Or, all of your memories have not returned yet.”

“Wh- what do you mean...?” Dawn was a little bit surprised that Zaya knew about how this was her second life, but then probably Zenith told her?

However, Zaya herself explained it to her. “I helped him to find a way to redeem himself, but I didn’t know that he would turn back time.”

Dawn fell silent, she didn’t know how to respond to that. Should she thank her?

“So, what with this poison?” Dawn asked, the little bottle felt heavy in her hand. Did she ruin her chance to have a relationship with her, only after less than an hour they met? “There must be a reason why you gave me this.”

“You created that poison, Dawn,” Zaya said. “You must have realized how knowledgeable and skillful you are with poison. The way you cured my brother is one of the examples.”

“That’s because I am lucky, since I have my memories from my past life.”

“Yes, but it also because you are a poison expert.”

“I don’t remember this.”

“The memory will come to you slowly, just how Zenith’s memories returned to him piece by piece.” Zaya could see the confusion in Dawn’s eyes, she asked her to sit down.

“What do you want me to do with this?”

Chapter 133: THE SUSPECT AND THE CONSEQUENCES

“You create this poison,” Zaya said. “This poison could kill the shifter’s wolf spirit and take away magic user’s ability to use their magic.” Zaya looked at Dawn. “I am not blaming you for something that you didn’t do in this life, but because Zenith turned back time, there are consequences for that.”

This was what Zander and Zenith wanted to discuss with Zaya.

“If I have not yet created this poison, so why this is already in your hand?” Dawn looked at Zaya with confusion. If it was something that she created, she should be the one, who made it, but the fact it was already in Zaya’s hand didn’t make any sense.

"I got my past memories a few months ago, but I think I am not the only one who experienced this." Zaya's voice was gentle and emphasizing the fact she didn't put the blame on Dawn. "You joined a sect after you killed Zenith. You created poison for them and my best guess is someone in the sect must have gotten their past memories back and created this poison ahead of time."

"I? Join a sect?" Dawn didn't remember. The memory she got after she killed Zenith was; she died alone in her bed, she was so old and weak, to the point, she couldn't even lift her finger. "What sect?"

"I still don't remember that. I think neither of us did."

Dawn's mind was jumbled up when she learned about this revelation. "What is your role in this?"

Zaya looked at her sadly. "Suffice to say that we were not in a good term in your first life." But she squeezed her hands. "We can change that now, just like how you put aside your grudge against my brother after you learned what he had done to you in his first life."

Dawn fell silent.

"You don't hate my brother, do you?"

"No. I don't." This one thing, Dawn was sure about.

"Good." Zaya beamed again. "Oh, by the way, I have not yet told my brother about any of this, can you tell him later?"

"What?" Dawn was surprised.

Zaya laughed to see her expression, but then there was a knock on the door and Aurel's voice traveled inside.

"Princess Zaya, are you inside? Zaya? I just heard that you returned this morning."

"Ugh, I don't like her." Zaya furrowed her brows, she didn't even try to hide her dislike toward Aurel. "She is too clingy." Whether it was to her or Zenith. Zaya felt uncomfortable with her.

"I don't like her either," Dawn muttered under her breath.

"Right?" Zaya hugged Dawn and kissed her cheek. "We have the same taste on people!"

=====

"The last execution will be held three days from now, the last trial ended this morning. The council of elders and the advisors disbanded this morning. They raised a ruckus, but that's for you to clear things up."

Zander groaned when he heard all of that from Zenith. His brother was merciless, the moment he opened his eyes, he forced him to listen to all of these.

"Can't you give me some time to rest first? I am sure Dawn said to let me rest."

"You have been unconscious for more than a week, you have rested enough."

"I was sick," Zander complained. He sat down on the bed, his expression changed, he looked more serious now. "They didn't find anything in my food, drink or anything. There is no black magic, or else, Pyro would be the one, who noticed it first. There is nothing."

There was nothing that could be the reason of why Zander relapsed. All of the warriors had been investigated, their enemies had been tortured to squeeze all the information they could get from them, but there was still nothing.

But...

"There is one person." Zenith looked at Zander.

"I think we have the same person in mind," Zander replied, they didn't say it out loud, as they continued the conversation through mindlink.

This was a rare moment for the two of them having a calm conversation and agreed to one thing.

"That's it," Zenith finally said after the silent discussion. He stood up and was about to leave, but he warned Zander first. "Don't bother my mate anymore."

"It's not like I wanted to be poisoned." Zander tilted his head. "She is so talented, she can help us with this."

"No."

"Don't be too possessive." Zander still had his own worry about the prophecy.

"She is pregnant."

"What if... what?" Zander was surprised by what he heard. "She is what?"

"She is pregnant. I don't want her to deal with any of these craps."

"I am going to be an uncle?!" Zander was happy, as if he would be the one, who would become a father.

=====

"What are you doing here?" Aurel didn't even hold back herself when she saw Dawn was inside Zaya's bedroom. She didn't expect to run to her here.

"I invite her here," Zaya replied in a matter of fact tone. She then opened one of the luggage and gave one item to Aurel. "For you." She smiled harmlessly.

It was a jewelry box, where inside you could find a match of a pair earring and necklace, they made of gold and ruby stones.

"You don't have to do this," Aurel said while laughing. Looked very happy with the present. "I feel bad because you didn't bring anything for Dawn."

Dawn didn't know why Aurel felt the need to bring her down even at moment like this, but Zaya shut her up real quick with her innocent statement.

"Who said that?" Zaya frowned, she looked like Zander when she made this innocent face. "The rest inside that luggage belong to her."

Dawn coughed lightly to stop herself from laughing. That was very smooth, even if the rest of the item inside the luggage was not for her, she was thankful for Zaya to put Aurel in her place.

However, Zaya meant what she said.

Chapter 134: INTEREST

The remaining items inside the luggage indeed for Dawn. Zaya only gave her the poison first because there was something important that she wanted to discuss with her.

That reality was enough to shut Aurel up, but it was not enough to make her stop. She looked at Dawn with so much hostility when it was Zaya, who had humiliated her.

However, it didn't matter for Dawn, Aurel had been hating her since day one for no reason at all.

Later that night, Dawn told Zenith about what Zaya had told her. He returned so late, because there were a few meetings that he needed to attend as Zander, because his brother still needed time to recuperate.

"Don't you thing this is the same like what happened here with the warriors not so long ago?" Dawn suggested.

"Where did she get this?" Zenith stared at the poison, the purple liquid inside was very thick.

"Apparently, the same thing happened in the Holy Kingdom, but just like in here, they kept it secret." The reason for that was the same, because it could cause more trouble if this information was made public.

"She didn't come to us."

Dawn fiddled with her fingers. "She said I was the one, who created this poison."

She then told him what Zaya thought what happened and how the poison existed years before Dawn created. She felt guilty for something that she didn't do.

"Don't make that face," Zenith said, he approached her on the bed and sat down in front of her. He pinched her chin to lift her head, so she could look at him in the eyes. "You did nothing at all. We agreed not to punish each other for the thing that we did in our first life, right? You have nothing to be guilty of."

Dawn stared at him. "Maybe a kiss or two can make me feel better," she said sheepishly. Zenith laughed at that.

"I can make you feel more better than that," Zenith whispered to her ear and pushed her body gently, until she laid on her back. Her eyes widened when she realized what he intended to do.

"Hey, a kiss will do," Dawn protested.

"Hm." Zenith nibbled on her collarbones. "I remember that I owed you a thousand kiss. I will start my repayment and the interest."

Dawn blushed when it was obvious what Zenith intended to do. This man was very wicked and smooth with his action. She then stopped protesting when he bit her neck, where her mark was. It felt good to feel his body close to her. She didn't want to let him go.

Dawn breathed raggedly, as she made a bold move to reach her hand down and touched him. Zenith hissed through his teeth when he felt her hand and how she took the initiative, followed by another feral growl.

"This is not how we will do it, love," Zenith said, as quick as a snake, he snatched both of Dawn's hands up and gripped them together in one hand above her head. "You are so beautiful, Dawn..." he stopped and stared at his beautiful mate for a second, as the pale moon filtered through the window and fell on their figures.

His lips sealed over hers, as the alpha sucked and nibbled, elicited a moan from his mate. He consumed her. The sparks of fire and the taste of sweetness invaded her tongue.

Zenith used his other hand to grip her waist and press his body against hers, so she could feel how hard he was for her. He felt scorching hot.

Dawn wriggled under his body, which made him growled in warning. She gasped into his mouth when his fingers brushed her opening.

Zenith was true to his words when he said he was going to give her a thousand kisses and the interest, but it was a torture for her, left her frustrated.

"Zen..." Dawn whimpered. She didn't remember how he undressed her and himself, while touching her, kissing her and pleased her. "You are torturing me..." Dawn was on the edge and she heard his chuckle. He enjoyed it.

A second later, both of them moan when he finally took pity on her.

Dawn could feel his girth slid inside her, as he worked himself inside deeper. This was not the first time, obviously, but she always found herself adjusted to him.

Zenith cooed and peppered her kisses to ease it. His tone husky and tight. It was a torture for him to wait for Dawn until she felt comfortable with him.

He started out slow and forceful, but then he picked up the pace when he was sure that his mate could take it. Harsh thrusts, then dragging himself out at a torturous pace, before slamming inside her again.

Dawn could feel her stomach tightened, shockwaves scattered throughout her nerves when he quickened his pace, roughly fucking her, while soft cries left her lips.

The pleasure was blinding and the feeling of him inside her stirred the lust for both of them. This was the most intense feeling that Dawn had ever experienced.

Zenith leaned in and his lips barely touched hers, as he watched how she slowly came apart at the seams.

Dawn could feel an orgasm building inside her. She arched her back, as her claws emerged and dug into his back when she came undone.

It was only a while later when Dawn realized what she had done and apologized to him when she could feel the blood on his back. The wound itself had healed.

"I am sorry," Dawn said apologetically, as she tried to look for the injuries, but Zenith only laughed at that.

"I don't mind, Dawn. I like it." Zenith kissed her again. Peppered kisses across her flat stomach, which made her blushed.

"That's enough..." she said in small voice, pushed his face from her belly. "You have kissed me enough."

"This is the interest," Zenith said lightly, as he continued with what he was doing.

Chapter 135: A FRUSTRATED SCREAM

The next day, Dawn was very tired, she slept through the breakfast and Zaya gave her brother an accusatory look when she saw him coming alone to have breakfast with her and Zander.

"What have you done to her until she is still sleeping now?"

"Nothing." Zenith's expression didn't give away anything.

"You should wake her up," Zander chimed in.

"She is tired."

"What have you done to tire her out?"

Zenith glared at his two siblings to shut them up. They had this breakfast together to discuss about a few things, especially about the poison and this sect that Holy Kingdom just discovered.

If the same thing that happened in the Holy Kingdom happened here, where there were a few magic users lost their ability to use their magic, it meant that damned sect had spread to this continent, but it was hard to tell their movement.

It was even harder when none of them understood what the goal of this sect. Zenith wouldn't have any memories about it, since it happened after his death, but neither Zaya nor Dawn remember this part of the information, as they still had not yet fully recovered their memories.

"We need to check all the people, who came and left the continent from the harbor." Zaya suggested.

"It will be hard to do that. The harbor in the Moonlight pack is too crowd." Zander rejected the idea. "We need to ask someone, whom we can trust, but also knew the nook and corner of the harbor."

"I know someone, who can do that," Zenith said. If there was someone, it must be that person.

They had their breakfast in the garden, the sight of it was a rare scene to see, because the three siblings rarely together, especially when they grew older.

Their striking blue eyes that they inherited from their mother made them look very attractive, they looked very alive, as they discussed heavy things lightly.

They had been separated for years, but when they were together, as if those years had never happened. It felt natural, as they had each other back.

However, this moment was ruined when Aurel tried to insert herself. She came to look for Zaya, but was informed that she had her breakfast with her two brothers.

Feeling justified that she was one of them, Aurel came to approach the siblings, only to be stopped by Pyro.

"What is your problem?" Aurel fumed when the beta blocked her way. She could see the three of them from afar, talking about something, as they had this solemn look on their faces.

"There is something that I need to talk with you."

"You can talk with me later," Aurel said, brushing him off, but when she was about to approach the royal siblings again, two warriors stopped her, which made her livid. "What the meaning of this!?"

"Don't make a ruckus and follow me, Aurel." Pyro looked serious. His voice was stern and this startled her a bit.

"What do you want to talk about?"

"Follow me," Pyro said coldly and with no other choice, the healer followed him away.

Just like how Dawn wanted, Aurel was banned from coming closer to the main palace and now, she would be sent to Moonlight pack.

"What? Are you kidding me? This is not even funny."

"I didn't tell you this to make you laugh."

Pyro just told Aurel that she was going to be sent to Moonlight pack to relief the plague there, since she was a healer.

The two of them currently inside a library, the nearest room from the garden where the royal siblings were having their breakfast.

"What kind of plague?!" Aurel was so mad, her face turned red, but Pyro expected this reaction from her. "There is no report about it! More so, why should I be the one, who has to be sent there? There is Celine and other healers in this palace!"

Pyro leaned his back against the shelf. "This is an order from the king."

Aurel narrowed her eyes. "This is not an order from the king, this is what Dawn wanted, the way she wanted to get back at me for my request the other day, right?" At the very least, she was not that dumb to be able to tell that. "Don't you think she is too vindictive to do this to me?"

Pyro sighed and then straightened his back. "You will leave tomorrow, Aurel. Everything has been prepared. You only need to pack your things."

The royal beta could hear her scream of frustration when he closed the door behind him.

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"About Aurel..." Zaya muttered. She looked at Zander, who looked a little bit pale, but overall, he was fine. Still kicking and annoying.

"We overlooked her because of her obsession toward Zenith, thinking that she is only having a great crush toward him and tried to be close to him." Zander finished the word that Zaya wanted to say. "Probably we will overlook it, if Zenith didn't bring his suspicion toward her, since she is annoying."

It looked very simple, ridiculous even, but they didn't want to deal with Aurel simply because she was annoying. If they could, they wanted to avoid her because of that silly reason.

Zaya stared at the empty chair, which Zenith sat earlier. He returned to his bedroom because he needed to wake Dawn up so she wouldn't skip her breakfast.

"Do you think it's alright to let him be with that woman?" Concern laced in her voice. She had nothing against Dawn, she understood why Dawn killed her brother in their first life. She wanted to kill him too when she heard what happened. But... "The prophecy."

"I know." Zander nodded. "I tried to kill her, but she is lucky to escape every time."

Zaya gave Zander a look, but a warm smile on her lips. "If you are serious on killing her, she will not be here, Zan."

Zander was not serious with his attempt.

Chapter 136: BECAUSE MY MATE IS SO HANDSOME

Dawn woke up when she felt someone kissing her, peppering kisses on her face relentlessly, until she woke up. She didn't need to open her eyes to know, who was this.

"Zen, I am sleepy." Dawn couldn't decide, whether she wanted to yawn or giggle. She tried to push his face away from hers, but he grabbed both of her arms and held it with one hand.

"You need to eat."

"Okay, okay. I will wake up." Dawn opened her eyes lazily and then grinned from ear to ear.

"What are you smiling?" Her smile was blinding, he didn't care about the reason, he only wanted to see her smiling like this.

"Because my mate is so handsome," Dawn blurted out, which made Zenith laughed.

Thing was very different between them, as their memories returned, the way they interacted with one another changed as well. Zenith was no longer a jerk, who would kiss her without permission. Well, he still kissed her without permission though, but Dawn didn't see the sadness in his eyes again and how mysterious he was.

"I am glad you found my face is satisfying." Zenith pecked her lips. "Now, get up."

Dawn wriggled her hands from his grip. She then wrapped her arms around Zenith's neck, so when he straightened up his back, he would carry her as well. Dawn laughed, as she cradled him and sat on his lap. She looked very happy this morning. Probably because she had been satisfied the previous night.

"Be good and eat." Zenith caressed her back. "Or you will have to skip breakfast."

Dawn could feel how hard he was and tried to tease him, but easily, Zenith pulled her body up and sat her down on the bed, as he moved away from her to take her meal.

"Stop playing around."

Dawn pursed her lips and ate her food, but then she realized there was only one meal. "Where is yours?" She asked in confusion.

"I have eaten."

"When?"

Zenith then told her that he had his breakfast with Zander and Zaya, while talking about a few things. Zenith also let her know about what happened and the conclusion of their discussion.

"Why didn't you wake me up?" Dawn asked when Zenith said that Zaya asked about her. She initially didn't ask this because she thought it was only among the three of them.

"Because you were sleeping," Zenith said the obvious.

"I like your sister," Dawn muttered, as she chewed on her meat. At first, she was nervous because she thought the two of them wouldn't get along, especially when she explained about the poison.

There was this thought that crossed her mind that Zaya wouldn't like her, since she was the one, who had created the poison, but actually she was very nice. She was like an older sister that she had never had.

Probably it came down to the fact they disliked the same woman.

"Don't get close to her, she is not a good influence."

"Hm? Why did you say that?"

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"Celine!" Zaya rushed toward Celine and hugged her from behind. The healer startled and dropped the medicine roots that she held.

"Princess Zaya?" Celine chuckled and turned her body around to hug her back. "I heard you arrived yesterday."

"Yes, and you didn't even come to see me."

"You are a princess, it is not easy for me to see you as I like."

"Nonsense. Who not allowed you not to see me? I will turn them into a frog."

"You have to be careful with your temper, princess."

Celine happened had a chance to live in Andel Continent for two years, though she didn't live inside the Holy Kingdom, but she met with princess Zaya there.

Since they came from the same continent, they became a good friend and Zaya always treated Celine like an older sister, though they were only a year apart.

"Let's go out! There is something I want to watch!" Zaya looked excited.

"But, I have an assignment to do."

Zaya's blue eyes lit up mischievously. "Your friend is the princess of this kingdom, you should take advantage of her, you know." She pushed Celine's body away from her working table toward the door. "Let's go!"

=====

Zenith was with Zander again, thus Dawn went to the training ground to see Darius, but unfortunately, the alpha gave him an assignment, so he was not there.

Dawn wanted to look for Zaya, but she didn't feel that was the right thing to do, because she felt the two of them were not that close to look for one another.

Therefore, she decided to return to her bedroom, but she took the furthest route, since she wanted to see the area that she had not yet visited in this kingdom.

However, today must be her bad luck, because she had to encounter Aurel.

From the look on the healer's expression, Dawn knew that she was not in a good mood and she didn't wish to deal with her crap.

"Stop right there!" Aurel screamed at Dawn when she saw her. It was too late for Dawn to avoid the healer. "I said stop right there!"

Aurel hastened her steps and blocked her way. She stood in front of her, so she couldn't walk away. They were standing next to the fountain, Dawn could smell the water. It smelled refreshing and sweet.

"I said stop walking away, couldn't you hear me?!"

"Why should I hear you? Are you a king? My mate?" Dawn raised her brows, which infuriated her further.

"You were the one, who sent me to your stupid pack, right?"

“Right.” Dawn didn’t even try to deny it, since Aurel wouldn’t believe her too.

“How dare...” Aurel stopped mid sentence, her eyes flickered when she saw something behind Dawn’s back and suddenly without any warning, she threw herself into the fountain.

“What the hell are you doing...?” Dawn frowned. “Is she crazy?”

But, suddenly she heard someone walked toward them. “What happened here?”

Chapter 137: THE UNEXPECTED EVENT

The thing that Zaya wanted to see was the last batch of people to be put to death. That was what Zaya wanted to see.

Both Zaya and Celine were wearing hoodie that covered their face, especially the princess because her auburn hair was recognizable. She was the only one in this entire kingdom, who had this color of hair.

“Princess. I don’t think I can stand to watch this.” Celine whimpered when she lowered her head, while the next person put on the gallows. He couldn’t speak clearly, because their mouth was covered, but one could tell that he didn’t want to die.

“Close your eyes,” Zaya said, as she watched the whole thing without even flinched. She observed her surroundings and people’s reaction.

As the king, it was necessary to get rid of the people, who tried to retaliate against his reign, but public opinion mattered too.

Zaya didn’t want Zander to be labeled as tyrant, especially when he did this public punishment for a week straight. It caused a great tension among the people, the street looked very gloomy and the people didn’t dare to talk freely.

Zander did this because he wanted to warn those people, who even tried to think of rebellion, but it could backfire on him.

“You don’t need to be worry about this princess,” Lance said. He stood behind the two of them. He covered Celine’s ears, as she lowered her head. “The king has a plan to calm the people after this ordeal ended.”

“How?”

“The king will open the palace gates and invited people to come, in order to watch when he gave awards to people who have contributed to helping catch criminals.”

Zaya contemplated for a while. "Punishment and reward." So, that was the route that Zander took. "From the look of it, my brother will still be able to maintain his image as a kind king."

That was typical Zander, but of course, Zenith must have contributed to the idea of punishing them in public.

Zaya caught a sight of Celine, she felt bad. "I am sorry. Take Celine somewhere else. I will come to see you two later." She forgot that not everyone had a strong stomach like her.

"No. Lance should be here. I will go alone. I will see you at that tavern." She pointed at the tavern nearby. "Sorry, princess."

Zaya and Lance didn't have time to stop her when she already walked away.

=====

Dawn didn't realize that Zenith came approaching her because of the smell from the fountain water. Probably, because of her pregnancy that her senses became more sensitive.

"What happened here?" Zenith pulled Dawn back, so she wouldn't wet herself, since Aurel fell to the fountain. "What are you doing here?"

Zenith just returned from his meeting with Zander and the representatives from each continent when he caught her scent.

"Zen..." Aurel wailed, she looked pitiful. The look on her face reminded Dawn of a kitten that fell into the gutter. "I am sorry... I must have said something wrong that caused the luna to push me."

Aurel sat down, soaking wet and crying.

"I am sorry, I have said something wrong to the luna..." She didn't even make an attempt to stand up, as if she was waiting for help, when she was more than capable to get herself out of that situation.

"You pushed her?" Zenith asked his mate.

"I wish I had."

"Let's go." Zenith couldn't care less about Aurel, as he put his arm around her waist and walked back toward their place, leaving Aurel in her pitiful state.

"Zen!"

Realizing that she was being left behind, Aurel immediately got up from the fountain and chased after them. This was something that Aurel used to do. That was why, nobody wanted to deal with her craziness, especially Zenith.

“Dawn!” Aurel grabbed Dawn’s hand and accidentally scratched her.

“Ah!” Dawn startled and swatted her hand immediately, but seeing the blood at the back of her hand, Zenith lost his composure and grabbed Aurel’s hand.

It happened very fast, nobody expected this at all, because the next thing that happened was; Zenith’s claw emerged and he cut off her hand.

For a second, there was this eerie silence that lingered in the air, as blood poured down from Aurel’s cut off hand. It was a clean cut. Zenith cut her hand from her wrist.

And when the realization hit the healer, a shrill scream split the heavy air, as Zenith pushed her away from him. His body was trembling, not out of fear, but out of rage. Killing intent emanated from his body. He was going to kill her.

“Zen... Zen...” Dawn tugged his sleeve, blood trickled down from his hand, not his blood obviously. “Zen, what have you done?” Dawn watched in horror, as Aurel writhed in pain, cradled her cut off hand, while her other hand was a few steps away from her.

Never in her wild imagination that Zenith would do something like this to Aurel. They agreed to send her away after the investigation on her, based on Zenith’s suspicion, but they had never talked about a torture.

More so, it was an overreaction for Zenith to react very strongly just because Aurel scratched her hand.

Dawn was scared.

Suddenly, her vision was blocked, as the alpha covered her eyes. “Don’t look,” he said grimly. It was too late, though. Dawn had seen everything.

Because of Aurel’s earth shattering scream, a few guards came immediately to see what was going on and was shocked to see what happened.

They looked at the alpha, as if asking what they should do, but instead Zenith took Dawn away from this mess. He didn’t want to scare her further than this.

Dawn clutched Zenith’s arm, she was afraid he would turn around and kill Aurel, because right now, she believed that was something that he would do. He considered that.

The only time when she saw him like this was when he annihilated his pack.

Chapter 138: A PIECE OF MEMORY

If it was not because of the look on Dawn's face, Zenith must have killed Aurel right there and then because he wouldn't be able to hold back his rage. He felt like he wanted to split her face into half and cut off all of her limbs.

"Zen, what happened?" Dawn asked carefully, as he cleaned her from the blood that she got from him. She was only in her under garment, because Zenith insisted for her to be cleaned thoroughly.

Despite how confused she was, Dawn obliged, because she could see how anxious her mate was. She couldn't comprehend, why Zenith suddenly became like this.

"Do you feel something? Do you feel something weird?" Zenith fired her with questions, as he rubbed her skin and inspected the back of her hand that Aurel just scratched. There was nothing there, because the wound had healed almost right away.

"Zen? Zen, calm down. You scared me." Dawn winched when Zenith rubbed her skin too hard. "Ah! That's hurt. Calm down, please. You hurt me."

Only then Zenith stopped and hugged her.

Dawn was standing there, almost naked, so did her mate. He ordered the guard to burn their clothes right away.

She waited until he calmed down a bit before she asked the same question.

"That's how she turned you crazy." The word came from his gritted teeth. "I remembered that detail when I saw the blood on the back of your hand."

Aurel practiced black magic too. She used Dawn's blood to curse her, aside from the poison that she asked her to drink.

Even after she was no longer in the pack, she found a way to convince Fern to continue giving a small portion of poison, but for the second time, Fern didn't put it on her food or drink, but she rubbed it on her nails when she was asleep.

The old servant noticed that Dawn had a habit to bite her nails whenever she was nervous. Meanwhile, Aurel would continue put a curse on her from afar.

Zenith got this information when he killed Aurel and only now, he remembered this piece of memory.

“She is a black magic user too?” Dawn furrowed her brows. Zenith was still hugging her. “We need to report this to Holy Kingdom, right? I thought the practice of black magic had stopped decades ago?”

“It is impossible for something like that to be completely eradicated.”

Dawn thought about it for a while and then something that was not really related to this matter crossed her mind.

“In the first life, do you think she had any relation with the sect that Zaya mentioned?”

“No.” Zenith let go of her body. “I don’t think she has anything to do with the sect. The sect only appeared after my death.” He stared at his mate closely.

“But, it has appeared now and you suspected Aurel has something to do with them.” Dawn frowned, but then, as if answering her own question, Dawn remembered what Zaya told her. “The consequences.”

That was one of the consequences of turning back time. Not only their memories returned and they could start over again, but also there was something vicious that supposed to be extinct in the past that came to the future as well.

“This must be one of the consequences of turning back time.” Zenith caressed her cheeks. “Let’s go back to the north. We don’t need to involve ourself in this matter.”

“But, Zen...”

“No.” The answer was very stern, leaving no room for negotiation. “Let’s go back to the north. You need a comfortable situation during your pregnancy. We will leave as soon as possible.”

Dawn did not completely agree with him, since she knew she was the one, who created the poison, she should be the one, who made the antidote too, right? Especially when the poison had spread in this continent.

But, she knew better not to disagree with Zenith now. More so, she was worried about her baby.

“Zaya, is here. She can help.” Zenith added, as if he knew what was in Dawn’s mind.

After that, he wiped her body and Dawn put on a clean dress, while Zenith called for Celine and Pyro. Unfortunately, the healer was not in the palace. She went out with Zaya, thus it was only the royal beta, who came.

But, Pyro came with the king. They heard what happened to Aurel and wanted an explanation from Zenith.

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The punishment had been delivered. All the people, who tried to stage a coup against the king had been punished severely. The council of elders and the advisors had been banned and Zander would introduce new regulation shortly.

Fear hanged in the air like a plague. People was scared by the king's decision for this massive massacred, especially with their public death.

Even people from the other continent had been very quiet and lowkey, afraid to incur the king's wrath. It was always scarier when the kind people suddenly acted out of their character that they were familiar with.

"Where is the princess?" Celine asked when she saw Lance came to approach her in the tavern. He clenched his jaw and she knew he was annoyed.

"She told me to come and see you." Lance sat down and ordered something to drink. "She said to talk thing with you, because she saw that we obviously had a problem."

"You shouldn't be here, you need to go back. What if something happened to the princess?" Celine stood up, but Lance grabbed her hand.

"She can protect herself. She is a magic user, she will be fine." Lance looked more annoyed.

Celine swatted his hand, but he stood up and blocked her way. "Do you want to gather unnecessary attention here? If you went to the princess, she will only scold me because I don't treat you properly." Lance rubbed his face roughly. "Is that what you wanted? Do you want to make me look bad in front of the princess?"

Chapter 139: YOUR BABY WILL BE FINE

"Is that the only thing that you cared about? Ruining your image?" Celine narrowed her eyes and sat down again. She didn't want to attract unnecessary attention toward her, thus she chose to sit down again and let it go.

More so, what Lance said was right. Zaya could protect herself, she only didn't want to be with him right now and needed to talk to the princess to stop sending him to her. She knew she meant well, but that was not what she needed at the moment.

On the other hand, Lance didn't know what to do. The look of nonchalant on Celine's face didn't settle well with him. He felt her attitude was unnecessary. He was not sure where everything went wrong for both of them.

In the end, they could only sit down in silence, until Zaya came and all of them returned to the palace. Their way back was very awkward.

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“Personally, I don’t mind what you have done to her, but to cut her hand off abruptly is a little bit... inconvenience in the long run,” Zander was talking about the impact that they would be implicated after this.

“Okay,” Zenith said, he didn’t care about the implication.

“Tell me what happened? It’s not like you to go off the rail.”

The two siblings moved slightly away from where Pyro checked on Dawn, just in case there was some black magic that was inflicted on her.

Even though Pyro said it was impossible for Aurel to do so in such short amount of time, especially after he heard what happened, but Zenith insisted.

“A remembered what happened in the past,” Zenith told Zander briefly about the specific memories that came to his mind at that time.

“But, she is a healer, not a magic user.”

“Both of them are the same in some sense, they needed magic stone to perform their magic.”

They talked a bit about this and Zenith let Zander to deal with the aftermath. After all, this was a little payback that he wanted from his brother after everything he had done for him.

“Fine.” Zander agreed. “You can return to the north, but expect me to reach you in a few more months.”

“Don’t bother me at least for a year.” Zenith wanted to focus on his pregnant mate and their baby. In his first life, he could count in one hand the time he held his baby.

“What about your treatment?”

“She is not the only healer.”

Right at that time, Pyro came to the two of them and told Zenith he found nothing on Dawn, she was fine.

“Are you sure?”

“Absolutely.”

“What about the baby?”

“What baby?”

Zenith asked them to leave and asked for Celine to come once she returned to the palace.

“What baby? Is she pregnant?” Pyro asked Zander as they walked out of the room.

Zenith approached Dawn when the two of them left.

“We will leave for the north the next morning.” His business in the capital city was done. The councils of elders had disbanded and the traitors that staged a coup had been punished.

This event happened a few years earlier than the first life and now, the future wouldn't be the same like how Zenith remembered, but it was alright, since he didn't want to live in the same situation like before. That was the point of turning back time.

“We will leave tomorrow. Now, take some rest, okay?” Zenith caressed Dawn's cheek.

Dawn felt this was not right, but she brushed off this feeling and just trusted Zenith's judgment. The thing that she saw earlier was a little bit gruesome and she had a hard time to sleep, but once she did, there was this nightmare that haunted her.

Later that night when she fell asleep, Celine came and checked on her, she congratulated Zenith for the pregnancy and informed him not to worry because the baby and the mother were fine.

Zaya sneaked into Dawn's bedroom in the morning after she heard what Celine told her last night. She protested because Zenith wanted to bring his mate back to the north when she just arrived and met with her briefly, especially now when she was pregnant.

“I don't know when I will return to Andel Continent,” Zaya said. “But, I will visit the north before I come back.” She hoped, she would be able to see their baby before it.

That morning, Dawn woke up and startled like the previous morning to see Zaya was beside her.

“Good morning,” she said cheerfully. “How's your feeling? I am sorry to startle you again, because I don't think I will have time to talk with you, since my brother is ready to take you back to the north even when you are still asleep.”

"It's okay," Dawn said sleepily, she liked Zaya. Even though they met for a very short time, but she felt comfortable with her.

You know, she was like someone that you could immediately click with.

"I only want you to be careful," Zaya said, she became serious now and Dawn sat down to listen to what she said more attentively. "If that person could remember the past life like we did, there is a high chance that person will look for you in the future."

This must be one of the reasons why Zenith insisted for taking Dawn back to the north. So, she could stay away from the capital, where basically, there were so many people here that the alpha couldn't trust.

"Be careful, okay? And your baby too." Zaya held her hands. "May I touch your stomach?"

"Yes." Dawn had lived with Emily for the past few years, but she didn't think of her as her sister, but with Zaya, she thought probably this was the feeling of when you have a sibling.

Zaya put her hand over her stomach and there was this soft light that came from her palm. "Your baby will be fine."

Chapter 140: RETURN TO THE NORTH PACK

"What the meaning of this, Zander?" Lance asked, he came directly toward the king when he heard what happened. "How could you send my mate away?"

Zander dismissed the representative from Holy Kingdom and faced his royal gamma. "Just because I have been nice to you, you could disrespect me in front of other people."

Lance immediately lowered his head, realizing his mistake. "My apologized for my action, my king." He balled his fists tightly. He couldn't compose himself when he heard that Celine would go with Zenith to the north. She would replace Aurel's position as the healer for him and helped with the treatment. "But, I need to know why you have to choose Celine to be sent to the north? She is my mate, she should be with me."

Zander gestured for Lance to follow him, so they could find a quiet place to talk. "She was the one, who came to me and suggest this."

"You can reject the suggestion." Lance didn't seem surprised, his gut feeling told him that Celine had been wanting a way out. "She is my mate, you know how the mate bond worked, right? You can't separate a mate from one another."

“Have you taken some time to think about this matter, Lance? In that case, why would Celine take the initiative to be away from you if you thought the mate bond between you is strong?”

“We only face some problem. It’s nothing.”

Zander tilted his head. “Lance, you have been my royal gamma for a few years now and truthfully speaking, I am disappointed with you for the way you treated your mate.”

“I treated her nicely.”

“When the last time, you stood up for her against Aurel?” Zander talked to Lance not as a king now, but an old friend. “Or, a simple question; where were you last night?”

Lance couldn’t answer that. He was indeed with Aurel. “She needed someone to comfort her, Zenith just cut off her hand.”

“So, why that’s your business?”

“How could you treat her like that after everything that she had done for the two of you?”

Zander looked at Lance closely. “I can misinterpret your word, Lance. If Zenith did something like that, the first thing that you needed to know is to learn the situation, not to jump in and defending her right away and questioned me, your king.” He patted his shoulder. “You can talk with Celine, but if she persists with her decision, there is nothing I can do.”

Zander left his royal gamma, but once he turned around, his blue eyes turned slightly darker. If Lance continued with this attitude, he didn’t have any other choice, but to let him go.

A shifter, who couldn’t even stick to their mate was questionable.

“Ah, I like his work, though...” Zander sighed.

Later on, Lance looked for Celine, but she was determined to leave. She didn’t want to be with him anymore, but Lance didn’t give her a chance to say the rejection word. He compromised that she needed this time to think everything thoroughly and separate for a while, so they could reflect on their relationship.

However, Celine was not really looking forward to that. She left with alpha Zenith’s entourage without even looking back.

It was autumn, where the temperatures cool again. Plants began to grow dormant and animals and monsters alike might prepare themselves for the upcoming cold weather, storing food or traveling to warmer regions.

Therefore, there would be more task for the warriors in the north, because during this time, the monster attack would increase.

However, monster was the least of Zenith's concern, since he could handle them just fine.

"How are you feeling?" Zenith asked Dawn, as she nestled in his arms on their way to the north. Their goodbye was brief, because Zander promised to visit the north soon, in which the alpha was not thrilled about and told his sibling not to visit him for at least a year or two.

"I am fine and comfortable," Dawn said, nuzzled her face against his chest lazily.

Zenith played with her hair and they talked about idle thing, such as the name for their baby, whether they were going to name the baby like their previous life or they would come with different name.

"There is a possibility that the baby will be a girl."

Dawn looked surprised. "You are right."

Everything had completely changed from their previous life and now, they wouldn't stuck in the past, as they decided to find a new name for their little one, even though they felt a little bit sad for their dead baby...

Once they arrived at the north after a few days, people in the pack house welcomed them, Dawn saw her two maid servants; Keynes and Pylo. She called the two of them to her bedroom when Zenith had something to be discussed with his beta.

"Welcome back, luna Dawn, we are happy to have you here again," Keynes and Pylo greeted her politely.

"I release you from your duty." That was the first thing that she said to them.

Keynes and Pylo immediately fell to their knees, begging for forgiveness and pleading for a second chance.

"What we have done wrong, luna?" Keynes was trembling in fear. "I am sorry if I offended you." Pylo did the same thing.

They apologized for their past mistake, they thought they had over it.

“You don’t need to be like this. I release you from your duty, but it doesn’t mean you will lose your job here, in the pack house. You can still continue to work here, but not by my side.”

“But, what have we done wrong?” Pylo asked pitifully, she was crying.

Dawn couldn’t explain the true reason, but she felt uncomfortable to know that these two people worked with Fern and Aurel in the past life to harm her and her baby. She wouldn’t want that kind of people to be around her and the baby.