

Chapter 121

Their Amazing Lune

"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.

He 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 get 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

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 hang 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.