

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 backup." 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.

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"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 it?"

Chapter 133

The Suspect and 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!"

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"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 mind link.

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.

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"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 really 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 think 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.