

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?"

=====

"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.

=====

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.

=====

"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 Zender 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.