

Chapter 256

Leaving The Kingdom

"Probably." He shrugged his shoulders. "You know what I have done to get my position, sneaking into your room could be counted as something sweet."

Zaya grimaced. "You have a peculiar way of thinking," she shook her head, while Rowan simply pulled her closer and hugged her.

Zaya's body was small compared to the woman in his continent. He knew it was ridiculous of him to think that he could break her if he put so much pressure on her, despite knowing this stubborn girl could turn him into a frog with a flick of her finger. She had showed him how fierce she could be when she fought.

But she looked so delicate. His consciousness told him to be careful when he touched her.

"Your brother has been keeping me busy." He buried his face against the crook of her neck; she had this unique scent. "He has been a pain in the ass."

"Be careful, he is still my brother." Zaya chuckled when she heard him groaned in frustration, but she hugged him back to appease him.

"I can't wait to have you only for myself." Rowan kissed her neck and Zaya shuddered. "I will show you my kingdom. Our kingdom. You will be a perfect queen for our people."

Finally, the day, where Zaya would leave her kingdom, was here. She stared at herself on the mirror, while Celine helped her with her dress. She looked beautiful in her red dress, which complimented her auburn hair.

"Don't you think red color is too much?" Zaya frowned at her red dress. Celine was the one, who had chosen this for her.

"No. You will appear in public, that's why you need to be more presentable than usual."

"This is not the first time I appear in public."

"Yes, but this will be an official send off for you, so you will carry your title as the princess of this continent, hence you need to be more glamorous than usual. More so, you are going to marry a king from the other continent." Celine narrowed her eyes and met Zaya's gaze in the mirror. "You don't think the king will let you leave without a proper send off worthy of a princess, right?"

Zaya sighed. "Zan tended to be overreacting." Zaya pulled her curls, but Celine grabbed her hand.

"Don't ruin your hair. It took me hours." Celine reminded her to stop pulling her hair. She tended to do that whenever she was nervous.

"Where is my brother?" Zaya wanted to have a conversation alone with Zander before she left. The entourage to the Moonlight pack was ready and there would be a lot of people to give her a proper send off.

One thing that Zaya felt bad about was the fact that Dawn wouldn't be there to see her.

But, Zaya understood why she couldn't. The Moonlight pack held so much memories for her, whether it was about Zenith or her childhood memories. At this moment, she simply couldn't be near the Moonlight pack.

However, Dawn promised that she would attend the royal wedding in Marca El.

"I think he is having one more meeting with king Rowan right now. I saw Pyro begrudgingly went to find the king."

Zaya grimaced. Her brother indeed gave Rowan a hard time. She knew if it was not for the fact that they were going to leave, Rowan would have exploded long time ago.

"What they are talking about?"

"I don't know." Celine was not privileged to know such detail.

Later on, when Zaya was in the carriage with Zander, she asked her brother about his 'meeting' with Rowan and he simply scoffed.

"A simple threat."

Zaya squinted her eyes. She should expect this much from her brother.
"Did you threaten a king?"

"I am also a king," Zander retorted childishly.

Zaya shook her head. She wouldn't win this argument if her brother was being like this. She put a beautiful smile on her lips and then waved to the people on the street that had been waiting to see her since morning.

While Zaya was in the same carriage with Zander, Rowan was on the horseback right behind their carriage with the knights from Marca El followed behind. One hundred thousand knights that Rowan 'gifted' for this continent were there as well.

"Are you sure this is the right decision to give one hundred thousand knights? We only got five hundred magic users," Addie said. He had been mildly nagging Rowan for his decision.

More so, there would be one hundred thousand knights, who wouldn't return to their homeland anymore, it would cause trouble for king Zander if they tried to rebel.

Rowan smirked when he heard Addie's opinion. "That's the trouble that he needed to take care of."

As much as Rowan hated to admit it, he knew that Zander would have anticipated such thing and had a plan in line to make sure those one hundred thousand knights wouldn't cause trouble in his kingdom.

And with this long entourage, it took them almost a day and half to reach the harbor. This place had been fixed and it looked like a fierce battle had never happened in the first place.

Only the thought that king Zander wouldn't be able to bother him anymore once they boarded the ship that kept his annoyance in check, because all the way to this pack, he couldn't even have alone time with Zaya.

Rowan couldn't even have a proper conversation with her because the other king would hover around like a moth.

"Is this whole thing necessary?" The corner of Rowan's lips twitched when he was forced to watch the performance of five beautiful girls. They were dancing and singing and all Rowan was thinking he wanted to push them all to the water to end this unnecessary 'ritual'. "Tell him how stupid and pointless their dance is. I am sure the God of the ocean will be pissed off if they watched this."

Yes, Zander had the audacity to call this a ritual, a proper thing to do to send off the princess. Only stupid people would believe that. Zander only wanted to buy more time to keep his little sister in this kingdom.

"Tell him that just because he has a horrendous taste, it doesn't mean everyone does." Zander was smiling at the performances that had been going on for an hour.

"Tell him that I choose his sister to be my queen. There is no way my taste is horrendous."

Zaya was speechless and Zander couldn't find a way to respond to that, aside from his deadly glare that was directed at him.

"If you two wanted to bicker, go and find somewhere else to do that," Zaya said, tired. Who was the person, gave her a seat between these two?!

They were so close, they literally could hear what the other people said.

Thankfully, two hours later all of the 'ritual' was done and it was time for Zaya to leave. No matter how hard Zander tried to prolong it, he couldn't keep going on with it forever, unless he wanted to breach the agreement and Zaya would give him an earful if he did that.

"Please, be safe. I will go to Marca El, if you didn't reply my letter."

"Zan, I will be fine." Zaya hugged her brother tightly and giggled when he didn't want to let her go. "Okay, that's enough. There are so many people watching us. A king shouldn't act like this."

"I am not a king now." He was being clingy right now.

Yes, Zander was not acting as a king, because if he were, he wouldn't have tried to stop her from leaving, since this marriage benefited the kingdom.

"We will meet again soon," Zaya said, as she kissed his cheek, but she could feel Rowan's eyes on her back. His gaze became more intense the more Zander was not willing to let her go. She was afraid that he was going to explode if Zander kept holding her like this.

These two kings were insufferable....

"Write me a letter and let me know if he did something bad to you. Even if he simply raised his voice."

"Okay." Zaya wouldn't argue with him right now, she would agree to anything he said because that's the only way to give him the assurance that he needed.

However, even when Zaya was so eager to make Zander to let her go, the moment he actually did it, she felt at lost, especially when she boarded the ship and watched her brother from the deck. She felt this hollow in her heart and she already missed him, even though she was still seeing him right now.

Rowan was standing next to her. He put his arm around her shoulder and watched as the long entourage became smaller and smaller, as the ocean loomed over.

Zaya staggered when she was no longer able to see her brother and the land had become one thick line in the horizon.

"Are you, okay?" Rowan asked, he held her body and looked at her with concern in his eyes. She looked pale.

"I am fine. I don't really like to travel by water," Zaya replied. "I think I will lay down," she said in small voice and stumbled to get inside, but Rowan carried her in his arms instead.

"You are seasick," he stated and Zaya didn't argue. She simply rested her head against his shoulder and closed her eyes, as she hugged his neck.

There was so much water. She didn't like it. She was... scared.

Chapter 257

The First Problem

"I will get you some medicine," Rowan said, as he put her down on the bed and tucked her in. Zaya curled her body and hugged her blanket. She still had her eyes closed when she nodded.

After that, Rowan left to get her medicine and something to eat, but Zaya couldn't eat anything. She only managed to get two spoonsful of rice before she stopped. She was going to throw up if she forced herself to eat more than that.

Rowan stayed with her until she fell asleep and then left to his bedroom next door, where Addie had been waiting for him.

"If you are going to complain, get out," Rowan said, he had to read a few reports that he had postponed for long. He had been away for longer than he expected, hence it was only natural that he had a lot of things to be done.

"I am not going to complain, I only wanted to remind you that our people have never seen a magic user and for you to have her as your queen will create a ripple within our people." Addie then added. "Your enemy will love to rile people up with this issue."

"As far as I remembered, you were the one, who encouraged me to pursue her."

"Yes, but... I meant.... not something as serious as this..." Addie scratched his head. "I only thought you would love to have some fun with her, but not actually take her as your queen." He shook his head. "This is way too far from what I expected."

"You have to raise your expectation."

Addie pressed his lips. "Are you serious about... her? I meant... you really do like her?"

Rowan lifted his head and looked at him for a while without saying anything. "She is a powerful magic user," he finally said.

"You are going to use her ability."

"I like her."

"You like her because she is useful."

"I think you have a lot of free time to make assumptions." Rowan stood up and walked toward Addie, he nodded at the reports at the table. "Read them all and give me the summarize for each of the report."

"What? No!"

Addie wailed, but Rowan had left. He went to the room next door and watch Zaya was sleeping. She was sweating, curling herself as if she had a really bad nightmare.

Rowan assumed that Zaya simply had a very bad seasick, thus he didn't think of anything else when she spent the rest of their journey to Marca El in her bedroom. She refused to go out and have fresh air, so she would feel a little bit better.

She chose to spend her time inside the room and ate very little, sleeping more.

Two weeks later, they finally arrived in Marca El harbor. Those two weeks were gruesome weeks for Zaya, but she couldn't confide it to anyone else.

This was one of the reasons why she couldn't go back to Ogregon, even though she really wanted to leave. She didn't have trauma with the ocean before, since she had gone to Karam continent with her brothers and father when she was little, but she developed a strong fear of large amounts of water during her training in Holy Kingdom.

"Feeling better?" Rowan asked, as he helped her to enter the carriage.

They arrived in the middle of the night and there was no welcoming party or anything like that, but Zaya didn't mind it at all. The last thing that she wanted was giving a fake smile at the people that she didn't know.

"Yes." Zaya leaned her head against his shoulder. She closed her eyes and fell asleep again.

Zaya didn't remember how she could get into her bedroom, but she was sure it was Rowan, who had carried her. She didn't have enough energy to walk on her own, she didn't think that she inspected her bedroom before she fell asleep in this big bed.

The bed was as big as the one that she had back in the palace, with four pillars around it. The room had this cinnamon scent in the air.

Zaya stretched her body, she curled herself again before she stared at the ceiling. She was no longer in Ogregon or in the sea. She was in Marca El. The foreign land that she had never visited before. She had never thought that she would end up in this place at all.

However, as much as she wanted to fall asleep again, it wouldn't look good to wake up so late. She knew better not to let anyone to gossip about her in her first day here.

Therefore, she grunted and grumbled when she pushed herself up into a sitting position and then stared at her reflection on the mirror.

She grimaced.

Her hair looked like she just hit by a tornado every time she woke up. Hastily, Zaya tugged at her curls to tame them and make them looked more presentable before she got off the bed and walked out of the door.

The hallway was empty and this confused her. She thought there would be a guard or two, or even a maid that would wait for her, since that was what happened back in Ogregon or in the Holy Kingdom.

"Hello? Anyone is here?" Zaya walked along the empty hallway and heard a few people talked from one of the rooms.

Didn't have any other choice, Zaya came closer and found a black door, where the source of the voices came from. The door was slightly ajar; thus, she could hear the conversation from inside.

To her relief, she saw Rowan was sitting at the head of the table. She was glad that she found him here, but she couldn't enter since he was in the middle of a heated discussion with the other three men.

Zaya was taught to be a proper lady and eavesdropping was not a good habit, but what to do? Her curiosity got the best of her.

She squatted down next to the door that was slightly ajar and listened to their conversation.

"... You can't have her as your queen, my king. This will be a disastrous." The first man looked agitated with Rowan's decision. "You have not yet discussed this with your councils!"

"She is a witch, but she has a bloodline of a shifter, what if she gave birth to a monster?"

Zaya raised her brows when she heard that, she poked her head to see who said that and peek. She would mark that man.

These people had never seen a monster, but had the audacity to say that she might give birth to a monster?

Zaya saw a man in his armor, looking at Rowan with a heavy disappointment in his eyes. Unfortunately, Rowan had his back against

Zaya, thus she couldn't see his expression, but he didn't say anything. He let those morons talked, which irked Zaya a little bit because he didn't stand up for her.

What a great day. She just arrived last night and already had people against her.

"From what I heard she lived in Holy Kingdom, she grew up there and that Holy Kingdom was the kingdom that sheltered black magic, what if she used black magic?"

These morons...

Zaya clicked her tongue. They clearly needed to be educated about magic.

"What if she wanted to take this kingdom and actually, she is here because she has hidden agenda? You have given her kingdom one hundred thousand knights, don't you think it's odd?"

Rowan must have given that man a look to elaborate his claim, because he explained in detail about his accusation.

"How could you exchange one hundred thousand knights to five hundred magic users only? Pardon me... but, I think she got in your head... probably, she already used her charm on you, my king."

The other knights there chimed in; they agreed with this statement.

"If the words got out, people will revolt. No one wanted a king, who was charmed by a witch."

Zaya poked her head the more she heard the growing voice of displeasure from the other three men, while Rowan didn't say anything. Did he fall asleep? Why he didn't defend her?

"What are you doing here, princess?" Addie asked her in low voice, he also squatted down next to Zaya, giving her a start. "You shouldn't have eavesdropped the conversation. A princess shouldn't do that." Not to mention how she was literally squatting down next to the door.

Zaya glared at him. "They are badmouthing me, why don't your king say something?" She straight up ignored Addie's complain about her behavior. "Who are they?" She talked in low voice.

Somehow, Addie poked his head to see who were inside. This was not a planned meeting, but this early morning the three generals heard what happened and immediately went to confront the king.

"General Declan, General Zake and General Xander."

"That one, the ugliest one, who sat on Rowan left side."

Addie was speechless, the three generals were around the age of late thirty, but they were good looking, thus for Zaya said General Declan was the ugliest one, he must have said something that offended her.

"General Declan, he is the one, who is responsible to the safety and the security around the capital city, especially the palace," Addie explained.

"My king, losing one hundred thousand of knights is a great lose for us!"

"You shouldn't have let that little witch to charm you."

"Please, thinking thrice about making her your queen."

Chapter 258

The Angry King

"Please, thinking thrice about making her your queen."

This time, Rowan stood up, but he still refused to talk to them, instead he walked toward the door and opened it wider.

"I see you are awake," Rowan said with a small smile on his lips, he stretched out his hand to help Zaya stood up.

Meanwhile, Addie immediately stood up and straightened his back when he received a warning look from the king. Why would he squat down with Zaya and eavesdrop too? He didn't have any explanation for his action...

"I am awake and I can't find anyone. There is no guard." Zaya tried to act normal, despite how embarrassed she was to be caught eavesdropping.

"This is my quarter, I don't like anyone to be around, but if you wanted a guard or two to ensure your safety, I will make an exception for that."

Zaya scoffed. She crossed her arms in front of her chest and then tilted her head until she could see the three generals inside the room. All of them

had stern look on their faces and they stood up. They looked at Zaya rigidly, knowing she had heard their conversation.

If they were embarrassed for badmouthing her behind her back, they must have concealed it perfectly.

"There is no need. I agreed with you," Zaya said solemnly. "More so, I am more than capable of protecting myself."

Rowan chuckled. He stretched out his hand and tucked strands of her hair behind her ear. Her curls looked cute when she just woke up. This was the first time he saw her like this and he liked it.

"Don't worry, we will stay in the same bedroom, so there is no need for you to be on guard."

Zaya's eyes met general Declan's and he was stunned because the woman held his gaze. "Is that so? I heard the gentlemen over there disagreed to our marriage and they have different opinion from their king."

Zaya stepped aside and then entered the room. Addie was about to stop her, but Rowan simply waved him off. He followed behind Zaya, as she sat down on his chair, which made the three general's faces turned black.

They gritted their teeth, because they saw this as an inappropriate act. Zaya shouldn't have sat on the seat for the king. She was not even a queen yet.

All of them looked at the king, but he didn't say anything. Rowan simply stood behind the chair. The look of amusement on his face.

"You shouldn't have sat there," General Xander said.

"Let me make things clear for you," Zaya said, she ignored the statement completely. "I am not a black magic user and I feel compelled to educate you on a matter of magic."

All of their expression turned ashen now because Zaya made it sound like she was teaching children about basic thing, but indeed, Zaya only told them about basic thing of magic.

"No offense, but we don't believe that you have nothing to do with king Rowan's decision to gift your king one hundred thousand warriors," General Declan said. He looked at Zaya suspiciously.

However, Zaya's reaction next startled all of them. She pounded her little fist against the table. Though the sound of it was not intimidating at all, she startled them with her defiance.

Women in this continent tended to be very docile. They would do what their men told them to do and it was their virtue to take care of their men. Let alone to have an argument with their men, they wouldn't dare enough to pound the table and show their blatant rage against them.

"Insolent!" Zaya said.

They were too shock to say anything, but in their eyes, it was Zaya, who was being insolent. Yet, before they could say anything, she already lashed out.

"How could you say that the king has a weak mind?!"

"What?!" General Xander growled. "We have never said that!"

"The way you talked about the king earlier, people who heard that will assume that the king has a weak mind because he could be easily manipulated!"

"You used dark magic! That's why the king agreed with your request!" General Zake was fuming. He had been silent, but finally he reached his limit.

"I am not a black magic user! How many times should I educate you about magic for you to understand the concept?" Zaya narrowed her eyes

dangerously. "Even if I were a black magic user, only people with weak mind would be easily manipulated. Do you want to say the king is weak minded person? Are you trying to insult the king? In my kingdom, that could be counted as a treason and the punishment would be a death sentence!"

Zaya looked very fierce when she said that, which made them lost their ability to speak. How could thing escalate so fast. Why it became a treason when they simply voiced out their disagreement for Zaya to be the queen of this kingdom?

"Don't you dare to put words into our mouth!" Xander grabbed the hilt of his sword and he unsheathed it quickly.

Zaya had seen that and was ready to use her magic. Thankfully, she had one magic stone in her pocket. Zander had made all of her dress to be tailored again so she would have a small pocket for magic stone. That was crazy, but Zaya had to thank him for that.

However, Rowan moved faster, he grabbed a quill from the table and hurled it toward Xander, in which it stabbed the back of his hand and he dropped the sword immediately.

He hissed but he didn't dare to make a loud sound.

"How dare you unsheathed your sword in front of the king?" Rowan's voice was heavy with rage and Zaya had to tilt her head up to see the storm in his expression.

She had seen how ferocious this king could be; thus, she felt sorry for them to be the receiving end of his anger.

Chapter 259

Playing A Mind Game

She was actually surprised. She thought Rowan only wanted to be a spectacle. She didn't know what his end game. He neither helped her nor stopped these generals from tarnishing her name, but he attacked one of them for threatening her.

"My king, I didn't aim you..." Xander tried to explain himself.

Xander immediately knelt in front of Rowan, so did the other two generals. They could be very fierce with their displeasure in front of the king earlier because Rowan didn't say anything and listen to their grievances, but when the moment Xander acted impulsively and drew his sword in front of the king, it had turned into different matter entirely.

"My deepest apology for my misconduct, my king."

Zaya felt awkward now. Even though they were kneeling down for Rowan, but because the man was standing behind her, it looked like they were kneeling down for her, while she was sitting comfortably on the seat.

These three generals must be so pissed. If they made a big deal when she sat on Rowan's seat, let alone to have to kneel in front of her like this.

Especially when Rowan didn't say anything and they were forced to kneel until they were pardoned.

Zaya nudged his hand that was on her shoulder and mouthed. 'Don't you suppose to say something?'

Rowan simply smiled at her and caressed her cheek, while Addie was also shocked. He knew that the king liked the princess, but he didn't know that he was this infatuated with her. He shouldn't have encouraged him to have fun with this princess. Probably the generals were right... Zaya was using magic to charm the king?

Addie shook his head. Rowan was not someone, who was easily manipulated, or else, he wouldn't be in this position right now.

"Why don't you charm me to punish them, since they assumed you have me under control?" Rowan said lightly, he played with her curls and noticed she was wearing too little.

The three generals lifted their heads slightly to look at the king and the witch. They pressed their lips to prevent them from saying anything that could put them into more trouble.

Meanwhile, Zaya raised her brows, she knew there was a hidden meaning behind Rowan's words, but she couldn't put her finger on it. She was not sure what he wanted her to do.

And Rowan could see his woman was trying to figure out what he meant, so he gave her a clue.

"What do you call their act in your kingdom? Ah, a treason?" Rowan circled the chair and then lifted Zaya's body up with ease, she yelped because of his sudden action, but Rowan simply sat down on the chair and sat her down on his lap. "What the punishment for a traitor?"

Zaya was flustered for a while. She was not sure it was wise to rile them up by displaying such affection, but then Rowan knew his people better, if he wanted to play the situation in this way, she would love to assist him.

"Hm..." Zaya relaxed her body and rested her head against his shoulder, she peeked through her lashes. Looked very docile, but not in the way that these generals liked it. "Death sentence. Put them in death sentence. I want them to die."

Addie gasped, he was shocked, so did the three generals, they immediately lifted their head to protest. The sight of the witch on the king's lap boiled their blood with rage.

The king was under the witch's charm! And now he was going to give them a death sentence.

"My king! You can't do that!"

"My king, please clear your mind!"

"The witch is trying to charm you!"

They started to complain and Addie was about to step forward to give the king an advice as well, but Rowan had spoken first.

"Unfortunately, this is their first offense. Base on their merits, their punishment wouldn't be a death sentence."

"Why?" Zaya sulked. She pouted. "I want them to die."

"No, little witch. I will give them a proper punishment."

The corner of Zaya's lips twitched. Little witch? Was that a nickname for her? She was not sure if she liked it.

"But I want them dead." Zaya buried her face against the crook of his neck. She was not used to act like a spoiled girl like this.

"No." The answer was firm. This time, the king directed his gaze toward the three generals. "All of you are dismissed. I will let you know your punishment later."

They thanked the king and gave Zaya a look when they stood up and left the room without saying anything anymore.

However, they looked so worry with their impending punishment. What if the witch managed to charm the king? What would their punishment be?

It was Xander's misconduct, but the other two felt like they were not going to escape unscathed.

Once the three generals had left the room, Zaya raised her head and looked at Rowan. She narrowed her eyes at him; all of her spoiled behavior had disappeared.

"I am not sure that I got your clue right." Zaya tilted her head. This must be the first time they had a secret code.

"You did your part perfectly," Rowan said, he complimented her.

Only then, Addie got it. They were fooling around, but he didn't get it why Zaya had to act so spoiled and aggravated the generals.

"Really?" Zaya chuckled. "I think we started to have a chemistry."

"We have a chemistry." Rowan leaned over and kissed her lips. "I think you indeed have me bewitched with your charm," he said against her lips.

"In that case, I didn't see your resistance at all," Zaya replied, as she bit his lip.

Meanwhile, the confused Addie left the two of them, since they didn't seem to pay attention to his existence. Wisely, he closed the door behind him and tried to understand what had just happened.

The two of them seemed playing a mind game.

Chapter 260

A Gem

"What now?" Zaya pushed Rowan away, prevented him from kissing her because there were a few things that they had to talk about. "Your people don't like you? Don't you worry that they will turn their back against you?"

Zaya didn't know how things worked here, or how loyal Rowan's people to him.

Crap. She had a lot to learn.

It was a surprised for Rowan to see how well Zaya handled the situation. She was very bright and mischievous. She knew what to do and was familiar with plot in the court.

At first, he didn't think Zaya would catch on what he intended to do, but a single clue was enough for her to figure thing out.

"Stop staring at me," Zaya said, furrowing her brows. She was still sitting on his lap, while he cradled her in his arms, occasionally kissing her. "And

stop kissing me too." Zaya pushed his face away, couldn't understand why this man was being touchy with her.

"I found a gem," Rowan said.

"Did you mean me?" Zaya raised her brows, her lips quirked up into a beautiful smirk. "I know. I am fabulous."

Rowan laughed, he liked her confidence, she didn't shy away and admit it openly. She was proud of herself and knew her worth.

He thought, he was mesmerized by her courage and boldness during the battle, but right now he found himself was deeply interested in this auburn woman on his lap. She was fierce and was a fighter, but at the same time, she carried herself gracefully, just like the princess she was.

Rowan didn't need a docile woman who would do anything to please him. He had a lot of people, who obeyed her and were eager to please him. All he needed was someone, who would stand with him. Someone, who could be his equal.

However, this was too soon to say that Zaya was up for the real challenge, since the three generals was only the beginning. There would be more people, who would go against her and Rowan told her that.

"I am aware of that," Zaya said. She didn't seem surprised. "Every kingdom has their own political issue and problem. I am not sure how bad it could be. I will need your pointers in the future, but as long as you have my back, I will be fine."

This was not Zaya's first time to deal with this kind of thing. Even though it would be slightly different from the Holy Kingdom and Oregoon Kingdom, but greedy people, who lusted over power and wealth were everywhere.

"What? Do you think I will not be familiar with this?" Zaya chuckled. "What are you thinking? That I expect sunshine and rainbows here? I know there will be a problem with me being an outsider. They have never seen magic or met with a magic user. It was either they would like me and be amazed by my ability, or they would fear me. From the look of it, unfortunately, it's the latter and..."

Zaya didn't manage to finish her words because Rowan had kissed her again, this time he became a little bit aggressive, which startled her. She blushed when she felt something hard poke her ass. This man was having a hard on.

Zaya patted the back of his head, silently asking him to slow down, since her mouth was occupied by his.

"Do you want to suffocate me?" Zaya protested when he finally let go and allowed her to catch her breath.

"No. I want to bend you on this table and take you."

Zaya's eyes widened when she heard that. Rowan would flirt with her, but he had never said such vulgar thing to her blatantly.

"Don't worry, I will not do it. Not yet." He whispered against her ear, which sent shiver down her spine. Zaya could feel how hard he was and she was not sure what to do in this situation. "You deserve more than a fucking table."

"I don't know that you swore."

"I swore a lot, princess." Rowan chuckled when he saw her expression. "The king can't swear, but I can. I am not a king when I am with you." he kissed her neck and licked her tender skin.

Zaya flustered, she pushed his face away from her. "Is it because of the air in this continent? Why you look so much different now?"

"This is my home and this is the real me."

He was right, Zaya could see how relax he was. "I wonder, how bad your personality could be now you show your true color."

"Don't worry, I will behave."

Zaya pursed her lips and wriggled her legs. "I am hungry. There is no one when I woke up, so I couldn't ask something to eat. I am sure it has passed breakfast."

"I thought you will wake up a little bit later, since you slept very peacefully last night." Rowan stood up and placed Zaya on the floor. "I have arranged people for you. They should be here by now."

Rowan was right, when Zaya walked back to her room, she found three people had been waiting for her.

Meanwhile, Rowan had something urgent to take care of, but he promised that he would take her around once he had all of his troubles handled.

Zaya didn't know what Rowan was going to do to the three generals because he didn't return until very late at night and by that time, she had fallen asleep.

Rowan came to her bedroom and watch her sleeping for a while before he returned to his own bedroom.

There were ten more similar rooms like the one that Zaya occupied, since these rooms used to be used for the king's mistresses.

However, Rowan wouldn't need that. He didn't have any intention to take a mistress, even without Zander's threat. He had watched firsthand how messy the court was when the women got involved whenever her father made a decision. Those women would whisper to his ear.