

Chapter 28

Obvious Intention to Kill You

When Zander took off his mask, it was the same face that stared back at Zenith. The two of them were brothers, but most importantly, the two of them were twins. Even their builds were the same.

The only difference was, the king had his hair touching his shoulders, you could see the curls more on him than Zenith, who had short hair.

"You know that you have to kill her," Zander said, his playfulness disappearing. He was all serious right now. He walked toward the table and put his mask on it, as he sat there. "You know what will happen if you don't. What's your plan?" Zander narrowed his eyes. He tried to understand what was in his brother's mind, but he still couldn't figure out anything.

"I am not going to kill her," Zenith stated the obvious. If he was not going to kill her on their way here, he was not going to kill her ever. The alpha even went ahead with the ceremony.

"Then, it will be her, who is going to kill you," Zander growled. He was frustrated.

"That's not what the prophecy said."

"I will eliminate all possibilities."

"Try and I will be your calamity."

Zander clenched his jaw. Both of them knew that Zenith didn't play around with his words. He meant everything he said. He was going to take down the whole kingdom with him if Zander harmed Dawn.

"She is not even your destined mate."

Zenith didn't say anything. He had made it very clear for Zander where he stood. Therefore, there was no need for another discussion.

"Does she know about it?" Zander looked at his twin brother, who refused to answer him. "She doesn't, does she?"

"What brings you here?" Zenith changed the topic. Earlier, Pyro talked about poison. There must be something going on in the capital city.

Zander crossed his arms in front of his chest. He considered his options, whether to change the topic, or pursue the problem of his brother's chosen mate.

"Open the gates. I brought something that you need to see."

In the end, Zander took a step back, not to aggravate his brother further than this. Zenith would only become obstinate if he pestered him. He would try a different approach in this matter.

Zenith called for his beta and Axel entered the room not long after, the beta was surprised to see the king was there, but he expected that much from him.

"Hi, Axel!" Zander raised his hand when he saw the beta. "You look great, I guess my brother treats you well?"

"The Alpha always treats me well."

"If you were going to lie, at least try harder."

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Dawn learned that Zenith had opened the gates for the king's entourage from Pyllo, she had been updating her on everything that happened around the pack and helped her to adjust here well.

Probably because she and Kynes felt guilty about the way they met in the beginning, they became overly thoughtful with Dawn. Or maybe, they were just being scared by the alpha's wrath.

Either way, it was fine with Dawn.

Later that night when Dawn thought she would have her dinner alone and would be confined for days inside this bedroom, Zenith actually came and asked her to join him and the king for dinner.

"Are you sure?" Dawn asked. She looked at Zenith's expression closely. It was not very clear, but she could feel that he was in a bad mood. "Do you think it's safe for me?"

"Yes." Zenith caressed her cheek. He stared at her deeply and sometimes, whenever he was like this, Dawn could see this sadness in his eyes.

Dawn fished out something from her pocket and handed that to Zenith, it was the small poison tube that the king gave to her earlier.

"The King gave it to me when we were in the greenhouse, but I forgot to tell you. He said that it was poison, but I checked it after. That's only sweet nectar." Dawn didn't know why the king lied.

Zenith stared at it and threw it away. "Don't accept things from strangers. Weren't you taught about that?"

"He is not a stranger, he is the King of this kingdom."

"You still don't know him. He is a stranger." Zenith had enough argumentation with Zander, he didn't want to have some more with Dawn too, thus he took her hand and got out of the room.

They would have their dinner together near the training ground.

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Blake stared at Emily's sleeping face, but there was no affection at all in the way he looked at her, if anything, there was only resentment.

This woman had made a lot of drama. Not so long ago, she fainted after another round of fighting.

The more Blake stayed with her, the more he scorned her and the more he scorned her, the more he wanted Dawn. It drove him crazy to think what that cruel alpha was doing to his mate.

He really wanted to rush to the north and get her back. He was sure if he met with her right now, she would forgive him and return with him.

But of course, this was not the scenario his father and Alpha Tony thought to be the best, more so, he had Emily and his firstborn to think about.

"I know you are awake, quit your crap, there is no one here." Blake couldn't hold back his anger. There was a time when he thought he wanted to kill her. He must be in the early stages of insanity.

"Blake." Emily opened her eyes. She looked at him, her eyes were very clear, there was no trace of fatigue. "When will you get over her? It has been more than two months since she left."

"I will never get over her. I will get her back."

Emily's eyes hardened when she heard that. She felt her heart fill with rage, but she suppressed it. "Be real. You are just being delusional if you think you can covet something that belongs to the Alpha from the north."

People knew Alpha Zenith's reputation, no one would even dare to pick a fallen leaf in his garden, let alone a woman that he chose.

"She might be dead by now." Emily's words were laced with disdain and what Blake did next shocked her, as he wrapped his hand around her neck and covered her mouth.

"Say that again and I am going to kill you for real." There was a killing intent in his voice and his cold eyes that glared at Emily scared her so much. She didn't think someone as sweet as Blake was capable of doing that. "Understood?"

Because Blake covered her mouth, Emily couldn't scream or ask for help, she could only nod her head. She feared him.

"One more thing, if you pull this trick again, I will make sure you will not wake up for a few days, understand?"

Emily nodded again vigorously and only then Blake let her go and walked out of the room, he didn't even look back to check on her, as she cried silently, afraid to make a noise, just in case he was still nearby and heard her cry.

His warning still echoed in her ears and the hatred in his eyes would forever haunt her.

Meanwhile, the woman that Blake thought was in a difficult situation was actually indeed in the middle of the most awkward dinner that she ever had.

"I have not introduced myself properly yet," Zander said cheerfully. He acted the way people perceived him.

Right now, they were in the strategy room, where it had changed into a small gathering that consisted of six people.

Aside from the king and his beta, also the alpha and his chosen mate, there were Axel and Darius too.

"On this casual occasion, you can call me Zander, my apologies for my rudeness earlier," Zander said politely to Dawn.

Dawn stared at the king, he had this golden mask that covered half of his face, which allowed him to eat. She was curious to know what the mask was for. Did he have a scar that he wanted to hide?

"This ring is a token of my apology." Zander gave Dawn a small box, inside lying a beautiful ring with blue stone, it was in the same shade of the king and Zenith's eyes.

However, before Dawn could take it, Zenith had grabbed it and thrown it to the fireplace, which shocked Dawn, but the other three people there didn't seem to be surprised, they didn't even flinch at all.

"Zenith!" Dawn shrieked when she watched the ring disappear inside the flames.

"It is cursed."

Hearing that, Dawn was even more shocked, she glared at Zander, who was actually smiling harmlessly at her. He didn't even try to be secretive with his intentions.

"It's okay, it's just a weak curse, you will only get sick for a few days." Zander shrugged his shoulders.

Dawn started to think it was not a good idea to sit and have a meal together with a person, who was determined to kill her.

"Are you sure this food is safe for me?" Dawn looked annoyed. She was still afraid of the king, but she lost her respect for him in person.

Dawn said that out of vexation, but Zenith actually took it seriously, as he tasted all the food that Dawn was going to eat.

This dinner was very tense and awkward to say the least, even Darius didn't say anything.

"Right, Zenith said you knew a thing or two about poison."