

Chapter 34

Heading Toward the Capital City

"I will not try to kill you as long as you help me with this problem with the poison, okay?" Zander said when they took a break in the afternoon on their journey back to the capital city.

Dawn didn't know what Zenith had told him, but the king was rather well behaved now, yet she wouldn't put her guard down. No matter what, he almost killed her, even though he claimed it was an accident that he pressed the knife too hard. What a bad liar...

"Is that how you will compensate me?" Dawn narrowed her eyes.

"Don't worry, I have ordered my men to spread the information about your and Zenith's ceremony. Everyone in the whole continent will know about it."

Dawn scrunched her nose. She didn't like the idea at all.

"Your ceremony will be lavished with luxury, people will pray for you and a feast will be held in your name. Your family will get the honor to sit with me." Zander grinned.

Dawn couldn't see his face behind the mask, but based on the tone of his voice, he was grinning from ear to ear.

"My family..." Dawn mumbled.

The two of them walked along the riverbank, as they talked, while Zenith stayed in the carriage, he was sleeping. His fever had subsided within a few hours, but he looked lethargic in the last three days on their journey.

"Can I make a request?" Dawn asked.

"Absolutely." Zander was being extra nice to her. "I will give you the moon and the stars if you want."

"You just do not try to kill me, that's enough."

"If you swear that you will not hurt my sweet little brother, no matter what tempted you, I will not kill you." Zander tilted his head when he received Dawn's scathing glare. "That's a fair request."

"I don't have any reason or motive to do that."

"We don't know about the future."

Dawn then swore that she would never do such a thing. She felt this was ridiculous, but the two of them took the dream and the prophecy rather seriously and somehow, Dawn wondered how they could align, did Zenith dream have another meaning?

"So, what is your request?"

"I only want my family. It meant, my father. He is the only family I have." Dawn wanted to see how her father would react to knowing that he was the only one who was allowed to sit on the honorable seat without Julia and Emily.

All this time, he always put them first.

Would her father ask her to include them?

Zander didn't need to ask, he already got all the information about Dawn, including the matter with her destined mate. "Okay."

But it was also interesting in Zander's eyes. The king looked forward to the crap show that might happen and more than that...

Ava knew about this information firsthand when she overheard the conversation between Alpha Tony and her mate, she immediately rushed toward Blake's bedroom to inform him.

Her son just had another fight with his father this morning and was in a very gloomy mood the whole day.

"Blake!" Ava looked happy enough to deliver this message to him. Once again, she found his son sitting on the windowsill, staring into the distance.

This morning, his father talked about how he should treat Emily better, it was the same old tune and Blake had enough of that.

"Dawn will be in the capital city," she said cheerfully to her son. "She will be there in a few days."

"Capital city?" This information caught Blake's attention. "What is she doing in the capital city?"

The Moonlight pack and the capital city were close by, you could reach there in a day, while the north was too far from here and the terrain was rather dangerous.

"That's..." Ava was hesitant when she gave him this piece of information. "She is going to have a ceremony there, but this is still early information, nothing is set in stone yet."

Alpha Tony could get this information fast because he had his people in the palace and also because a royal ceremony was something that could stir an uproar in the entire kingdom.

Blake thought about it for a while and a smile appeared on his lips. This must be the first genuine smile he had in so many weeks since he had been mourning the loss of the bond between him and Dawn. "Great... that's great." His eyes lit up and Ava felt relieved to see that.

Her fear was her son going through insanity, but now when there was a hope for Blake to reconcile with Dawn, probably it was for the best. After all, the two of them were destined mates for a reason.

Ava herself liked Dawn more. In her opinion, what happened between Blake and Emily was a mistake and that must be something that Emily instigated, because she also knew how much that woman hated Dawn.

"The invitation will be here in a few weeks if the royal ceremony really takes place and we can..."

"No. I will go now." Blake's lifeless eyes filled with new excitement. "I will not wait for the invitation."

Dawn was in the capital city, the sooner he met with her and pleaded with the king to annul the union between Dawn and Alpha Zenith, the better.

Ava was surprised. She didn't think this was a good idea, but Blake was too thrilled to know that he was going to meet with Dawn. He couldn't care less about anything else.

"Blake, let's talk to your father first. Dawn will be in the palace, I don't think it will be easy for you to meet with her."

Blake contemplated for a moment before he chuckled. "No. It's a good thing that she is in the palace. I can meet with her and the King at the same time."

"Blake, Alpha Zenith is still the King's brother."

"But, they are not on good terms," Blake stated.

That was indeed a fact. The king and the alpha from the north didn't see eye to eye often and currently they were in the middle of an altercation again.

"I am not going to do that," Zenith said sternly.

Dawn, who was eating her lunch, stared at the two of them. She started to get used to their banter. She was not sure how they could never get along.

"Of course, you will. This is important for our plan." Zander sat down next to Dawn, crossing his arms like a petulant child.

Thankfully, there was no one else in the room aside from the three of them. Dawn enjoyed her lunch, while watching them. As long as they didn't start to kill each other, it was quite entertaining to watch their stubbornness.

"I need to go to the harbor and you need to go to the important meeting with the envoy from the Karam continent."

"Manage your time well."

"Even if I can manage my time well, how do you think I can attend two events at the same time?"

Zenith was not interested to answer that question, he chose to put more food onto Dawn's plate and poured her a drink.

"Don't you want to help me convince him?" Zander turned to Dawn when his attempt to persuade Zenith didn't work.

Zenith glared at him, but Zander didn't care.

"Don't you think you are asking too much?" Dawn frowned at Zander, he was wearing a different golden mask again. It was weird to talk to someone without knowing what expression they were making. "I have agreed to help you with the poison."

"You have not yet found the source of it and three of my warriors couldn't shift now." This was the first report that Zander received the first thing they arrived at the palace.

"We just arrived for only two days just in case you forgot." At this point, Dawn had dropped all the formalities.

However, the king didn't seem to mind it at all, as long as Dawn did it when there was no one around.

In the end, Zenith lost his patience and kicked him out of the room, because he had been interrupting their meal, which Dawn was grateful for.

"Why is he always wearing a mask?" Dawn asked, she was eating her fruit and was excited to explore the capital city, because this was the first time for her to be here.

She didn't get to come here two years ago and she was always disappointed in her father for that.

"Does he have... a scar?" This was Dawn's first thought whenever she thought about the reason behind it.

Zander glanced at her, but he simply shook his head. "Because he simply likes it."

Dawn frowned, she didn't believe that explanation, but before the conversation could continue, someone suddenly burst into the room.

She was a beautiful girl with bright green eyes and long brown hair, wearing a green dress that matched her eyes.

"Zenith! You are here! How could you come without letting me know beforehand that you are coming to the capital with the King?"

The woman was so loud, despite her petite figure. She waltzed into the room and only spared Dawn a glance, as if she pretended that she didn't see her.

In less than a minute, Dawn could tell that this woman was not good news. She hated this kind of situation.

"I just kicked the said king out of the room because he interrupted my lunch." Zenith's voice stopped her in her tracks. "Don't make me repeat the same thing."