

Chapter 4

The Alpha from the North

Blake woke up the next morning and Dawn had been waiting for him all night, she didn't even sleep a blink while she waited for him to regain his consciousness.

Most of his bruises had disappeared and his injuries had started to close up. He looked fine now, only a little bit pale with a bandage on his left arm, because apparently, the Alpha broke his arm in a fit of rage. It was rather fortunate of Blake that Alpha Tony didn't shift into his beast, or else, he would have died and be buried six feet under the ground by now.

"Tell me, is that true?" Dawn's voice sounded very cold. That was the first thing she asked Blake the moment he opened his eyes. She had thought about this matter all night long. Thousands of scenarios swirled in her mind, and she had been anticipating the worst.

But even so, no matter how hard she prepared herself for this, no matter how harshly she told herself that she wouldn't get hurt over this piece of

crap, she still felt this pain in her heart. She was in agony when she watched how Blake nodded in embarrassment.

Anger, sadness, humiliation, the feelings that she felt toward him were very complicated right now.

Dawn promised herself that she would reject him right away, once she learned that Blake had been cheating on her with Emily, the very person she hated the most.

"How could you do that to me?" Dawn asked, her voice sounded very distant, but she hated it further when she noticed how her voice wouldn't stop shaking.

"Dawn, please... that's a mistake. That's only a one-time thing. I promise you it happened only once." Blake looked desperate, he tried to sit down on the bed and reach for Dawn, but she already stood up. He felt every bone in his body scream in so much pain after what happened. "I will stay away from her. I will never go near her again. She was the one who seduced me."

"And you are so weak to reject her advances?" Dawn mocked him, she stared at her mate derisively.

"Dawn, please. I am sorry. I will fix this."

"How will you fix this? Emily is pregnant with your child," Dawn said sharply, the fact hurt her so badly, but she gritted her teeth and endured it. She was not going to cry, at least not in front of him.

"I..." Blake tried to rack his brain in order to find a good enough idea to suggest to his livid mate, but he couldn't find anything. His mind went blank and he found himself in a dire situation when he saw the hatred intensify in Dawn's beautiful eyes. "I will find a way... I will ask her to get rid of the baby."

The same arduous idea had crossed Dawn's mind when she thought what kind of solution Blake would offer to her, but she pushed it away, because she didn't think he would get that low and get rid of his own flesh and blood, but apparently, he was indeed that low.

It was a shame to call him a shifter and refer to him as the Beta's son. He was the epitome of embarrassment for any male shifter for even suggesting such a horrendous thing.

"Do you really think Emily will do it?" Dawn laughed. Her laughter was very dry and less joyful; it didn't reach her eyes at all. This was the kind of laugh that could send shivers down your spine. "She did it out of malice, she did it to spite me. Do you really think she will let you off?"

Blake looked even paler now, he looked remorseful, but Dawn felt nothing, but bitterness when she saw his expression.

And at this point, she knew there was no going back for both of them anymore. This messed up situation could not be fixed anymore.

"I, Dawn Attiana Ash, reject you, Blake Michael Gillian, as my mate. May the bond between us be severed for good."

Blake didn't believe what he heard when Dawn rejected him. That sentence was something sacred, words that couldn't be spoken for their other half, but Dawn did it.

As soon as Dawn finished speaking, both of them could feel how the bond between them snapped. There was really no going back for them after this.

"Dawn!" Blake roared, as he felt this sharp pain in his chest and he curled on his bed again, gasping, trying to breath with so much difficulty, he felt like he was being beaten up all over again.

On the other hand, Dawn left the room before she broke down.

After the rejection, Dawn stayed inside her bedroom. She didn't go out for two days and two nights, as she suffered the pain of the severed bond, so did Blake.

On the fourth day, Dawn was conscious enough to notice someone else was inside her bedroom, but she was too tired to move her body.

"You are very pathetic, Dawn." Emily was sitting in front of her bed, facing her. She looked as beautiful as ever with her long, curly hair flowing down her frame. She appeared to be a sweet girl, though if one looked closer, they would know how rotten she was inside. "Let me tell you something interesting."

Dawn wanted to snarl at her to leave her bedroom, but she was too tired to even move a finger and yet, Emily kept talking annoyingly.

"Do you know why your father mated with my mother?" She tilted her head and smiled like a maniac. "Because he promised his daughter to the Alpha from the north. Of course, he doesn't want to send his own flesh and blood to live in the north, so he planned for me to fulfill that role."

Dawn couldn't understand what she was talking about, she had never heard something like this before.

"Congratulations! Alpha Zenith is on his way to take you to his pack! I think being away from you will help Blake forget you faster."