

# Replacement Bride for the Alpha of the North

Chapter 31: CHAOTIC MORNING, BLOOD WAS SHED

Dawn was slightly taken aback with Zander's answer, because it aligned with what Zenith told her the previous night.

Were the two of them playing a game with her? But, seeing how they interacted with one another, Dawn didn't think that was the case at all.

She could imagine Zander pulling something like that, because of how playful he could be, but Zenith was not a person who would waste his time for such charades at all.

"My King, you must have woken up on the wrong side of your bed. Can't you see?" Dawn pointed her finger at herself. "I will not be able to hurt a single hair on his head if he took me seriously."

"I heard he is training you."

"Yes, even so..."

"And you sleep together."

"But, I don't have any reason to kill him."

"You have a lot of opportunities to kill him in his sleep."

Dawn was upset. King or not, this man didn't listen to her at all. "This is ridiculous!" Dawn stood up and probably her voice was too loud, thus all the warriors shifted their eyes to her.

"You really need to control your anger. You are full of hatred."

Dawn couldn't see the king's face clearly, but his blue eyes were sharp, so sharp until she felt like he could see through her soul.

He wasn't wrong to say that Dawn had a lot of anger inside of her. She tried to forget the life she lived the last five years, but deep down, she knew her resentment had never really disappeared.

"Sit down, you gathered so much unnecessary attention," Zander said calmly. He didn't seem ruffled with Dawn's sudden outburst.

"I don't have any reason to kill him." Dawn repeated what she said. She felt this baseless accusation was upsetting. But, she sat down again.

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She lost her appetite, but she couldn't storm out of this hall. It was not polite and she kept reminding herself she was talking to the king. It was already good enough that she was not punished for raising her voice in front of her sovereign.

"There was this prophecy when we were little." Zander put his elbows on the armrests, as he intertwined his fingers together. He looked very casual when he mentioned the prophecy, even though it contained the death of his brother. "He will die at the hands of his chosen mate."

"And you believe it just like that?"

"No." The answer came very fast, but sounded convincing enough.

"You don't believe it, yet you want to kill me." His words didn't match his actions. Wouldn't it be very normal for her to be angry?

"Better safe than sorry."

The corner of Dawn's lips twitched. "You are being very honest, My King."

"I am an honest, benevolent, warm as a sun, kind and generous king." Zander chuckled to see the disgusted look on Dawn's face. "That's what people say about me, right?"

"It's true that people have to know someone better before they make a judgment." Probably, it was not that bad to have a conversation with him, but Dawn felt a little bit tired with his antics. "I will emphasize here that I will not kill him, okay? So, stop your attempts to kill me for the sins that I didn't even commit."

Zander didn't answer that, he simply stared at her, but Dawn couldn't understand the meaning behind that smile.

But, all of a sudden, Dawn felt this murderous aura that flooded the dining hall and when she turned her head to see the source of this tension, she saw a huge black beast storming toward the king and everything went so fast.

Everyone was shouting, the pressure was crazy and from the corner of her eyes, Dawn could see Darius and Axel shift into their beasts as well to stop the black beast from attacking the king.

Thankfully, Pyro moved very fast and created a barrier between the two siblings, while the beta and the gamma tried to calm down their alpha.

[Get the fuck off her!]

The force of the mindlink was very strong, it made Zander furrow his brows a little.

[I can forgive you if you disrespect me in private, but I will not let it slide if you continue to be like this in front of so many eyes.]

This was a warning. Zander was the king and he was not going to be disrespected in front of his subjects, even if it was his own brother.

However, something felt off. Zenith would not usually be reckless like this. This must be the first time he went insane and lost his composure.

[Get off her!]

The black beast prowled close to the barrier that Pyro created. All the warriors inside the room were very tensed, they held their breaths to see how their alpha went crazy to openly attack the king.

[Or what?]

[Or I will celebrate the day I became the only son.]

That was it. It was a threat to the king. Zander didn't know what was going on in Zenith's head, but he already crossed so many lines.

"Shift back!" Zander roared. He stood up from his seat. Even when he was wearing his mask, one could tell how enraged he was.

It didn't have any effect on Zenith, but Darius and Axel immediately shifted back, feeling the strong surge of power that rolled off the king's voice.

"SHIFT BACK!" The king's voice boomed inside the dining hall and this caused physical pain to anyone who heard it.

Dawn clutched her chest, it was very painful, how could Zenith endure it when the order was directed at him. In fact, he didn't even budge.

It took more than just stubbornness to be able to stand against the king at this point.

Seeing his order took no effect on his brother, Zander snatched a knife from the table and pulled Dawn closer to him, he pressed the blade against her neck, which drew blood from the wound.

Everyone gasped to see this. Things would go nasty really fast now.

But this time, neither Zenith nor Zander exchanged words through mindlink, they glared at each other. If looks could kill, then this must be the definition of it.

The way they looked at each other was simply insane.

But in the end, Zenith shifted back into his human form. His face was dark with rage, his body trembled with the killing intent that he directed toward his brother, the king.

There would always be people in Zander's ears to tell him how his brother would usurp the throne one day, he didn't believe it, but right now, he knew Zenith would if it meant he could keep this woman safe from him.

What was going on with Zenith?

Even Darius and Axel were flabbergasted by the alpha's drastic change.

Meanwhile, Dawn felt numb. She breathed slowly, tried to compose herself, but the images kept playing in her mind.

She had felt this kind of terrifying feeling before, when she was attacked by the rogues and her mother was killed in the attack.

Dawn felt the dining room shift between the present and the past. She didn't feel the pain on her neck when the blade cut her skin and her blood stained her dress, but all she felt was the pain of losing her mother and how scared she was when one of the rogues wanted to kill her as well.

The rogue wrapped his hands around her neck and pressed her down, he was going to strangle her to death. Despite Dawn's attempt to pry his slimy fingers off her neck, he didn't budge. She remembered how his hands were covered in blood.

Her mother's blood.

She remembered how her five years old self kept calling for her mother, but she didn't answer, she had never answered her since that day...

All the past memories were brought back to her mind. The same with her resentment toward her father and his new family, Dawn didn't really forget what happened, despite how normal she acted every day.

This burst of painful memories was overwhelming and what Zander was doing to her, triggered them back.

It was too much.

Dawn couldn't breathe.

She felt that slimy hand wrap around her neck again.

The blood of her mother still afresh on his hands.

Her ears were ringing painfully and everything went black.

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“She will be fine, Alpha, you don’t need to worry,” Sylvia informed the king. She was the royal healer. Pyro took the pain to bring her right away from the capital city before Zenith went ballistic when he saw Dawn collapse.

Zander didn’t expect this either. He didn’t even press the blade too deep to kill her. Yes, he wounded her, but it was not enough to take her life.

Right now, the room was filled with tension that was very suffocating. Darius felt like he wanted to crawl away from this situation. This was too much for his soft heart.

But, even after Sylvia’s confirmation, it didn’t alleviate the pressure. The two brothers kept emanating killing intent toward one another.

“Thank you, Sylvia,” Pyro said. “When do you think she will wake up?” Zenith didn’t ask about this, but the royal beta knew him well enough to tell this was an important question.

“She will be fine once she calms down. She was in shock.” Sylvia contemplated. “I think she will wake up in a few hours.”

Zenith cradled Dawn’s body in his arms. His voice was very deep when he spoke. “Leave.”

This time, Zander finally spoke too. “Everyone leave, I will have a conversation with him.”

But, it was not a good idea to leave them alone...

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### Chapter 32: I DON'T WANT HER TO BE MY REGRET

Only heavens knew what would happen if the two of them were left alone. It was very dangerous. Especially after the chaos that almost transpired less than an hour ago.

“Zander...” Pyro tried to talk some sense into him. He already reminded him countless times not to provoke Zenith further than necessary, but this morning, he clearly had stepped out of line and almost created chaos.

However, Zander was still the king, and Zenith might be able to deny him. But aside from his twin brother, everyone else fell into the same category as the king’s subjects.

Axel hoped Pyro could dissuade the king, but the royal beta only managed to call his name before he relented and usher all the people out of the bedroom instead.

Seeing this, they didn't have any other choice, but to leave as well. Praying there would be no blood spilt in their absence.

When it was only the three of them with Dawn still unconscious, the room became eerily quiet. Despite saying there was something he wanted to talk about with Zenith, Zander remained silent.

Only after a quarter of an hour had passed that the king finally spoke, but even then, it was not about the problem at the dining hall.

"People from the other continents tried to weaken us from inside. I found a traitor, a warrior. He has been sending information to the outside world." Zander approached the bed, but Zenith growled dangerously, warning him not to take another step closer, which made the king sit down on the seat nearby. "I need them to believe that they managed to fool me."

"You should have killed the traitor." Zenith caressed Dawn's cheek. He listened to what Zander was saying, but at the same time, he put his focus on the woman in his arms. Her body was cold and she looked pale.

Was she that scared?

Now that he was calm enough, Zenith could tell that Zander didn't really mean to kill her. He knew very well when his brother intended to kill someone.

"You have dealt with him."

Zenith clenched his jaw. He understood what Zander meant. The man that he sent to kill Dawn was the traitor that he talked about.

He didn't lose anything when Zenith killed him.

If the traitor managed to kill Dawn, that was good, but he wouldn't go out of this pack alive, Zander was very sure about that, but even if he didn't manage to kill Dawn, Zenith would take care of the traitor for him.

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In this case, he could get rid of the traitor without raising any suspicion. It was simply death on a mission.

“Stay away from her, Zan. I am dead serious in this matter.” Zenith raised his head to look at Zander for the first time since they entered this room. His expression told him how serious he was with his threat.

“She can kill you.” Zander took off his mask and put it down. The same face stared back at Zenith, but with a different demeanor. “She will kill you. You want to sacrifice yourself? For what?”

“I want her.”

“You will regret it one day.”

Zenith didn't reply immediately, he stared at Dawn's sleeping face again, there was this deep sadness in his eyes, which Zander couldn't see from where he was.

“I had to make sacrifices. I would have regretted either way.” Zenith brushed Dawn's lips with his thumb gently. “But, I don't want her to be my regret.”

He had tasted that kind of regret. He knew how it felt and he was not going to walk down the same path.

“What happened to you, Zen?” Zander's expression hardened. “This is not like you at all.”

Zenith didn't answer that question. The only thing that he knew was; the dream kept coming back to him. It was more vivid than before.

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“No, please... believe me. I didn't do it. I will never do that... please, I am your mate, aren't I?” Dawn was crying at this point, she was begging and kept telling him the truth, but he didn't believe her at all. He didn't even spare her a glance.

The look on his face, the way his eyes pierced through her heart, his silence was terrifying, but even more when he started to speak.

“You should be grateful I keep you alive.” Zenith's voice was dark and unpleasant, it was laced with so much rage and enmity. “Now, live quietly as if you are dead. I don't want to see your face or hear your voice. Live like that for the rest of your life.”

Her heart shattered to hear such cruel words and when he turned around, she didn't even have the energy to chase after him, nor did she have the strength to tell him that she was telling the truth.

Everyone said she lied, not a single soul believed her, to the point, she questioned herself and her own sanity.

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When Dawn woke up, she was alone in Zenith's bedroom, and the sky had turned so dark. She looked around her with her heart beating so fast. She dreamed of something, but she couldn't remember.

The only thing that left was this restlessness. She felt this deep sadness for no reason at all.

Dawn rubbed her face and touched her tears. "I cried in my sleep?" She frowned. "What I was dreaming about?"

Gradually, Dawn remembered what happened in the dining hall and touched her neck. There was no wound, it must have healed, since it was not a deep wound and her blood had been cleaned too.

She wondered what happened between Zenith and Zander after that.

Did Zenith get punishment under the pretext of attacking the king? Would he get himself into trouble? Dawn couldn't tell and she couldn't stay in this bedroom. Sleep had long left her.

Because she couldn't fall asleep, she decided to walk out of the bedroom and found Thean, Zenith's personal warrior, right outside of the door.

"What are you doing here? Where is Zenith?" Dawn asked. Why would Zenith put his personal warrior here when he was not around?

"The Alpha is having a conversation with the King right now." Thean explained that he was there because of the alpha's order.

"Oh, okay..." Dawn mumbled.

"How are you feeling, my lady?" Thean was very polite with her. He had heard what happened and felt a little bit off with the way the alpha acted around this woman. "Do you need something?"

"I am a little bit hungry..." Dawn admitted. She didn't even eat breakfast and now it was already late at night, which meant, as far as she knew, she didn't eat anything for a whole day.

"You can wait inside, I will ask someone to bring something for you to eat."

"Thank you."



Dawn returned to her bedroom and waited for her meal. Not so long after, Pyllo came with her food, but before she gave it to her, she cut a small chunk of the meat and ate it.

“What is that for?” Dawn frowned.

“I am sorry, my lady, but the Alpha ordered us to taste the food first in front of you.”

Dawn immediately knew where it came from and just waved her hand for Pyllo to leave her alone. This morning, she was so close to being killed. If this kept going, she would really lose her life one day.

When her stomach was full and the night grew darker, as the temperature became very cold, Dawn decided to sleep.

She didn't know when exactly Zenith returned, but when she woke up in the morning, the man was already hugging her. No wonder she was sweating. This man was literally all over her.

“Hey, you are suffocating me...” Dawn said in a small voice, trying to get away from his strong arms and long legs. “You are too hot.”

His body temperature was too high, she felt like she was sleeping beside a furnace.

“Zenith?” Dawn frowned, but then when she placed her hand against his chest, she could feel his temperature was not normal. “What is it? You got a fever? Zenith?”

Do shifters fall sick too? Dawn had never heard about shifters getting sick, especially a mere fever.

“Zenith, you are burning.”

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Emily started showing, she could hide it when she was wearing a cloak, but when she dressed modestly, you would be able to see that little bump.

This made Luna Julia excited, she always talked about how she would be a grandmother and prompted Alpha Tony to immediately hold the ceremony for the two of them every now and then.

However, in Julia's joyful moment, one thing that hit Tony hard was the fact that while the baby would be Julia's first grandchild, that baby wouldn't be related to him at all.

This was not a baby that came from Dawn. He didn't feel any connection whatsoever and as the days passed, the more resentment he felt toward Julia and Emily. The two of them acted as if Dawn had never been there, as if his daughter had never existed.

“Sooner or later, you need to pass down your title to Blake, it will be better to announce it during the ceremony,” Julia suggested one bleak morning.

“What do you mean?”

Julia blinked her eyes and explained this matter, as if she broke it down to a toddler how to count. “This is very obvious right? Blake will be the future alpha of this pack. You said it yourself,” she reminded him.

“He would have been the future alpha of the pack had he been with Dawn. What I said is not relevant anymore.”

Julia was furious when she heard that.

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### Chapter 33: SIBLING ALTERCATION

“What do you mean by that?” Julia felt her whole body trembling with the sudden revelation. “What do you mean Blake will not be the future alpha of the pack?”

This was not how she imagined her daughter’s future to be.

“Tony, you said it yourself that he will be the alpha.” Julia gritted her teeth when she stated the fact. “Because you don’t have a son, your daughter’s mate will be the Alpha of the pack.”

Tony didn’t know what got into him, but when he heard the last statement, he couldn’t help but feel his blood boil with rage.

“Yes. But, Emily is not my daughter, is she? She is not related to me!” Tony was growling at this point, which made Julia take a step back. He had never raised his voice or even threatened her all this time they were together, but right now, she could see the hatred in his eyes. “I stick to my word. The mate of my daughter will be the future alpha of the pack.”

“That’s ridiculous!” Julia lost it. “Dawn’s mate is the Alpha from the north! How could you hand over your pack to that alpha? He already had a pack to take care of! Are you crazy or just plain dumb?!”

“Don’t you dare raise your voice in front of me!” Tony roared. He was her mate, but more importantly, he was the alpha. It was very disrespectful for Julia to raise her voice at him, especially to insult him.

Julia was startled, she immediately lowered her head. She needed to stop before she incurred Tony’s wrath even more. But, she couldn’t help this hatred in her heart. This was not what Julia had planned all along.

“We will not discuss this matter anymore,” Tony said. He could see that he had scared her and the part of him that still cared for Julia couldn’t stand the sight.

He stood up and was about to leave when Julia spoke in this impassive tone.

“Do you think I didn’t know that you chose me because I have Emily? Because you wanted to replace Dawn with Emily to be given to Alpha Zenith as the repayment for your failure?”

Tony turned around and looked at Julia. Malice flickered in her eyes.

“Do you think I didn’t know that?” Julia clenched her fists. “You didn’t choose me because you needed someone to stand by your side as your luna or a mother figure for your daughter, you didn’t choose me because you wanted to give your daughter some motherly love.” Julia shook her head. “No. You chose me because you wanted to give away my daughter to that barbaric alpha from the north.”

Tony’s gaze was sharp enough to cut a stone, he waited until Julia finished with her rambling before he asked her a simple question. “Did you even love my daughter?”

There was no answer from Julia and Tony left her with that question.

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Both of them knew they lived a life full of lies. But now, the image of their perfect little family started to crumble down.

Meanwhile, it was not only their lives that shattered with each passing day, but Blake’s life as well. He couldn’t think of anything else, except for how to find a way to visit the north and meet with Dawn again. The thought of her suffering in the hands of the cruel alpha drove him crazy.

“You need to stop this. There is another important matter for you to think of.” Ava approached her son, who was sitting on the windowsill in his room, while staring into the distance. He had been doing this for hours lately. “You are going to be a father. Emily is pregnant with your firstborn, but you are thinking about another woman.”

Blake turned his head and looked at his mother sharply. “She is not a mere ‘another woman’, she is my mate.”

Ava’s heart ached to see her son being like this. “She rejected you, Blake,” she reminded him. “You need to move on. I don’t want you to go through insanity because of her, please son.”

Blake didn't say anything, which left Ava even more worried. The fact that the thought of the baby in Emily's womb didn't excite him at all was concerning, many male shifters would be over the moon upon waiting for their firstborn.

On the other hand, as a mother, she didn't want to watch her only son succumb into insanity.

"Dawn is my only mate. I know she will forgive me if I have a chance to meet with her again." Especially after seeing Alpha Zenith treat her badly and the harsh life that she had to endure in the north. She would want to go back if she had another option.

"Blake..." Ava was desperate. Her son developed an obsession and she dreaded that he would turn into a crazy beast if left like this. "Can you really not let her go?"

"No. She is the only woman I want."

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"What happened to you? Do you want me to call for Darius? Axel?"

Zenith got a fever and Dawn simply couldn't wrap her head around the fact how an alpha like him could get sick.

"There is no need for that," Zenith said, he pushed himself to sit down and caressed her cheek. He liked the look of worry in her eyes, which showed she started to care about him. "I will be better in a few hours. I just need to rest a little."

Zenith pulled her back to the bed and hugged her. He just needed her to be close to him. Feeling her hair between his fingers and breathing in her scent.

"How can you even be sick?!" Dawn asked curiously. "Did you eat something wrong?" She felt too hot because of his body temperature, but she didn't have the heart to push him away.

Zenith chuckled when he heard that. "I'm used to getting sick when I have a lot to think of." He closed his eyes and disclosed important information. As an alpha and part of the royal family, his health was crucial. This kind of information could put him at a disadvantage if it fell in the ears of the wrong people.

"What are you stressed about?" Dawn lifted her head to look at Zenith closely. "The King."

"No." Zenith kissed the top of her head, he did it very casually, as if he had done it countless times before. "I've been having a lot of nightmares recently."

“Is that because you slept with me?” Dawn was slightly offended. The nightmares came recently, at the very time they started to sleep on the same bed.

“Probably.”

Dawn pushed his chest away and this time Zenith opened his eyes.

“I really need to go back to my bedroom. I will sleep in my bedroom tonight.”

Zenith could see why she was upset, but the thing that she didn't know was; she was not the source of his nightmares, but those memories were bound to return to him sooner or later.

“No. I will be worried if you are out of my sight.” Zenith pulled her back, he leaned over and kissed her lips. This sudden kiss weirdly enough didn't surprise Dawn, since he had been doing it often lately.

But, he was too hot!

“Don't you worry that you will get me sick too?” Dawn asked against his lips. This man was overbearing, even when he was sick.

“No. This is not infectious.”

“How do you know? Have you kissed someone else when you were sick?” Dawn closed her eyes when he nibbled on her bottom lip and caressed her thigh.

However, Zenith didn't answer that and Dawn didn't think she wanted to know the answer for her own question. She was not that curious to know who else he had kissed before her.

“We really need to go to the capital city,” Zenith said after he was done devouring her lips. He couldn't take it too far, just in case he was tempted to mark and mate with her right there and then.

“I thought you didn't want to go?” Dawn was panting, she was sweating now and her dress stuck to her skin uncomfortably.

“There is something I need to take care of there,” Zenith said. He brushed his thumb against Dawn's swollen lips, which started to heal. “On second thought, I want to give you a proper ceremony.”

Dawn thought about that for a while, she grimaced. “How grand a royal ceremony could be?”

“Think of hundreds of thousands of people celebrating with us and a feast for seven days and seven nights.”

Dawn looked horrified when she heard that. “Can’t we have a simple ceremony here?” She fretted. “I already feel tired just imagining that. More so, have you forgotten that your brother is going to kill me? But, you will take me straight to his den.”

Dawn just remembered this, because Zenith suddenly fell sick, she forgot about her grudge toward the king.

Zenith chuckled when he heard the way Dawn addressed the palace as Zander’s den. “He will not pull that trick anymore.” He kissed both of her eyes and the tip of her nose. “I have made sure of that.” Zenith had indeed made sure that Zander would think seven times before he harmed Dawn.

Zenith knew where to attack Zander and he didn’t care about this kingdom as much as his twin did.

“Did you get punishment for attacking the king?”

“No. That’s only a sibling altercation.”

Dawn grimaced. “Sibling altercation? And here I am, almost losing my life.”

Three days later they set off to the capital city and a royal ceremony would be held. This piece of news traveled fast to the Moonlight pack.

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#### 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.”

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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...

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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.”

Come back and read more tomorrow, everyone! .

### Chapter 35: A BAD DREAM, A BAD NIGHT

Dawn didn’t expect Zenith would be very harsh with this woman. And the said woman looked like she just saw a ghost or something, her face fell and she opened her mouth, but there was no word that could be heard.

“Leave this room,” Zenith said sternly when the woman didn’t budge.

Her green eyes filled with tears, she looked pitiful with her lips trembling. She gasped when she heard the harsh words from the alpha. “Why are you being so mad?”

She didn’t know what she had done wrong when she just arrived.

“My room is not a public area, you can’t enter without permission.” Zenith seemed to mindlink someone from outside of the room, as a warrior entered and escorted the woman out.

She was flabbergasted to hear that and in her shock, she let the warrior walk her out, before she snapped and then rushed out of the room, crying.

“Wow, what was that?” Dawn asked, she looked at Zenith, asking for an explanation. “Who is she?”

Somehow, Dawn didn’t feel bad for that woman, because for some odd reason, she reminded her of Emily and her little tricks that she learned from her mother to manipulate her father in order to get what she wanted.

“You don’t need to know her. Don’t associate yourself with her,” Zenith said sternly.

“Why?” Instead, this piqued Dawn’s curiosity.

The alpha sat down and shut down all of Dawn’s attempts to know who that woman was. He simply told her to ignore her.

“She wouldn’t have the courage to barge into your room if you didn’t give her a reason to have that confidence, in other words, she is not someone you can call a ‘nobody’, isn’t that right?”

Zenith directed his angry glare at Dawn, which made her flinch, but seeing that, he shook his head and softened his edge again. "We will not discuss this matter." He stretched out his hand and caressed her cheek before he stood up and left.

He needed some space to calm himself. He expected to see her here, but to have her in the same room as Dawn made his blood boil with anger that he couldn't get rid off quickly.

On the other hand, Dawn stared at his back, she was deep in thought. This might be because of what that asshole destined mate of hers had done, but she felt uneasy with the way Zenith reacted in the presence of the other woman.

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However, she couldn't ask Zenith directly, lest he dodged the question, thus Dawn tried to find a way to get the information from a different source.

Later that night, when Zenith finally returned, he looked like usual and they slept together in the same bed.

But in the middle of the night, Dawn was woken up when Zenith mumbled something. She thought he talked to her, but when she opened her eyes, she realized he was talking in his sleep.

"Hey, Zenith..." Dawn remembered about the bad dreams he always had and assumed he was having one right now. "Wake up. Zenith." Dawn shook his body.

Because Zenith kept repeating the same sentence, Dawn pulled her body up and leaned in close to listen to what he said.

"I am sorry, forgive me... I didn't know... please, come back. I am sorry..."

Dawn frowned. She had never imagined someone like Zenith would ask for forgiveness to the point, it sounded very gut wrenching. What sins had he committed for his voice to be filled with so much remorse?

"Zenith!" Dawn raised her voice, which finally snapped him out of his cursed nightmare.

He breathed raggedly and his gaze was not focused, until he found her. "Dawn..." he called her name, it was the most helpless sound that Dawn had ever heard. She felt her heart ache for him.

"Nightmare again?" She asked gently, but he kissed her instead.

His kiss was desperate and a little bit demanding, as if he wanted to make sure that she was there with him, that she was real and she was not leaving him like what he had seen in his nightmare.

Dawn reciprocated his kiss, while caressing his back, she was trying to comfort him, reassuring him that everything was alright. His body was slightly trembling, as he kept calling her name every now and then, as if he couldn't believe that she was there with him.

What actually happened in his dream?

"Zen...?" Dawn was alerted when Zenith lifted her dress and caressed her inner thigh and his kiss became more aggressive and pressing. He wanted to devour her, to make sure she was there and this scared her. "Zenith!"

Dawn was startled when Zenith ripped her undergarment, he became ferocious with her, his grip on her wrist was painful and this made Dawn retaliate against him.

Yes, this was not the first time for Zenith to touch her intimately, but with how rapacious he was right now, the mood was different, his touch was different, Dawn didn't feel he did it out of affection, he did it because he wanted to own her.

"Zenith! Stop!"

Yet, Zenith lost it, the more Dawn struggled and pushed him away, the more enraged he was, thinking that he was going to lose her again. He pinned her down and his lips traced her jawline, while Dawn screamed at him to get off her, but he didn't listen.

Right now, his lips traced down the sweet spot on her neck, his canines elongated, he was ready to mark her right there and then.

Marking process was a very dangerous process for a shifter and a forced mark definitely would be tenfold more painful than usual.

On a normal occasion, if you didn't do it right, it could take your mate's life. It was the same like when you forced yourself on the other person, forcing the bond between you when that was not how it worked.

Zenith could kill Dawn if he continued.

Dawn was panicking, she cried and screamed his name to stop. The difference in strength between them was daunting. Even with all of that painful training that she had gone through with him, she couldn't even push him an inch from her.

“No! Stop! Stop! Stop! I don’t want this!” Dawn cried, it hurt her to think that she had trusted him. With the way he treated her so well all this time, she thought he would be the only person who wouldn’t do any harm to her, but here they were... “STOP!”

Thankfully, her last attempt worked and Zenith actually froze. He stopped his attempt to mark Dawn and his body became very tense.

It seemed the murky clouds that engulfed his mind had cleared and now he could see what he was going to do to her. The look in Dawn’s eyes made him back away almost immediately. He jolted away from her, as if her skin was on fire.

Being free from his grip, Dawn immediately curled herself and cried, she hugged herself, trembling. That was very scary. Zenith didn’t even listen to her.

“Dawn...” Zenith felt his throat go dry at the sight of her. It happened again. He hurt her again.

“No! Don’t touch me!” Dawn screamed at him, she was scared of him. “I don’t want to see you! Get away from me!”

For a moment, Zenith sat there, he stared at her without doing anything and then he stood up and left the room, while she was still crying.

Dawn cried until she fell asleep and when she woke up, she had a sore throat and her eyes were swollen. She felt like she just woken up from a nightmare.

What happened last night was nothing different from any bad dream she ever had, but when she noticed how her undergarment had been ripped off, she knew it wasn’t just a dream.

Dawn looked around and realized that Zenith didn’t return after he left last night. She didn’t know whether she should be happy or upset about this, since he granted her wish.

Today, she was supposed to go to the warriors’ quarters in order to find the source of the poison, but she felt restless and only wanted to curl herself on the bed.

Dawn wanted to stay there for as long as she could, she was afraid that she would meet with Zenith. What did she have to do? How should she react?

However, she didn’t need to worry about that, because in the next two days, she didn’t see him at all, but it didn’t put her at ease either.

“Where is... Zenith?” Dawn asked Darius when she was in the warrior’s quarters, walking around listlessly. She had a few pointers about the source of the poison, but her mind was not on it at all.

"I thought you would never ask about him." Darius had been accompanying Dawn since she started this investigation. "I can see the two of you had a fight, what is this about?"

"Nothing." Dawn mumbled. There was no way she could tell him about what happened, despite how close they became now. "So, where is Zenith?"

Darius grimaced, he scratched his head. "Well, if you want to know about the Alpha's whereabouts, you need to ask the King about that, because the Alpha has been seen with him often lately."

"I thought they were not close?" Dawn tilted her head.

"No. The two of them are actually very close. You know, it's like a love-hate relationship when it comes to them."

Dawn then remembered something. "There is this woman with green eyes..." She told Darius about what happened a few days ago. "Do you know who she is?"

"Oh, do you mean Aurel?"

Come back and read more tomorrow, everyone! .

#### Chapter 36: BLAKE WAS IN THE PALACE

"Who is that? Are you close with her?" Dawn stopped walking, her attention was on Darius.

The gamma then explained about this woman's background. She was actually a healer. She became the royal healer ten years ago. She was a talented and powerful healer, despite her young age.

"Obviously if there was someone close to her, it must be Zenith." Darius gave her a meaningful look. He knew, the one that she wanted to know if Aurel was close with or not, must be Zenith, not him. "Well, I don't know if you can say that the two of them are close or not, but all I can say is; the Alpha needs her."

"For what?"

"About that, you need to ask Zenith." Darius made a gesture to zip his mouth. "I can't tell you more than this."

Despite seeing Zenith seemingly infatuated with her, this matter was very crucial and he didn't think he was in the position to disclose or explain it.

"But, you don't need to worry, Zenith doesn't see her in a romantic way. Once his business is done with her, he will not engage himself with her."

“But, I don’t think she sees him in the same way.” Dawn continued walking, she contemplated this matter, instead of the problem with the poison. She really couldn’t concentrate.

Zenith was supposed to be the one, who apologized to her for what happened that night, but now that he was gone for days, Dawn found herself becoming a little bit upset with his silence.

“If this woman named Aurel is that powerful, she should take care of the problem with the poison instead of me,” Dawn mumbled to herself.

“She knew a lot about herbs, but she knew nothing about poison.” Darius stretched his body. “She despised that subject and thought it was too low for her to learn about that.”

Dawn scrunched her nose. “I don’t like her.”

“Yeah, me neither.” Darius had encountered Aurel a few times and he could say that her presence was not pleasant. “So, do you know about the source of the poison?”

Dawn was startled with the question. “I need a few more days,” she said in a small voice. She really needed to put her focus more on the problem with the poison and stop thinking about Zenith.

However, how could she do that when the alpha disappeared for a whole week? Dawn didn’t even get a glance of him, as if he had vanished into thin air.

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“Are you sure he is not going back to the pack and still in the capital city?” Dawn asked Darius on the eighth night Zenith disappeared. “How come I have never seen him?”

She had been roaming around the palace and not even once she caught his shadow.

Currently, she was sitting next to Darius in the dining hall, where all the important figures in the palace were present to eat together.

Every diner was like this here.

While Dawn was sitting on her seat below the platform of the king, where Zander sat with his royal beta and his royal gamma, she was on the platform above the officials, but slightly below the king. This was Zenith’s place with his beta and gamma. Because the alpha was not here, thus Dawn sat with Darius.

“I am a hundred percent sure that Zenith is still in the palace,” Darius said. “You might not be able to see him, but he can see you clearly and know everything that you are doing.”



Dawn put down her cutleries and glared at him. "Are you spying on me and then reporting whatever we are doing to him?"

Darius grinned. "To be fair, I have been accompanying you for days, you can't say that I have been spying on you, moreover, I only report about my day..."

"Including the time you were with me."

"Exactly."

Dawn was frustrated. Zenith was too cunning. Why would he avoid her instead of apologizing for his wrongdoings and explaining himself?

Not to mention the king had been acting differently. Zander hadn't bothered her at all ever since that day. When they met each other, he was very polite and didn't even stop to tease her or engage in a conversation with her.

That was weird, but Dawn didn't think much about it. Her main problem currently was Aurel, who was sitting with the officials. She would occasionally give her a dirty look.

Two days later, Dawn found out the source of the poison. By that time, there were already ten warriors who couldn't shift and one of them had died, which in a horrific way, helped Dawn to focus more on this matter.

She pushed the thought of Zenith to the back of her mind, as someone else's life was at stake.

And now Dawn had found the source of it, she needed to see the king to discuss this matter right away, but she halted when a familiar scent hit her. She thought she was mistaken. There was no way he was here. What was he doing here?

Her mind was racing, but before she knew it, her feet had taken her to the throne room and there he was, standing in the presence of the king with determination in his eyes.

"I want to object to the union between Alpha Zenith and the daughter of Alpha Tony." Blake looked at the king. This was the first time he met with him. He had heard about this peculiarity, the fact that the king used to wear this golden mask in the presence of other people. "She is my destined mate and this sacred bond shouldn't be taken lightly."

Dawn was enraged when she heard that. The audacity of this man was palpable!

"She had rejected you."

"There was a mistake. I came here to straighten the misunderstanding between us." Blake lowered his head politely when he asked for a favor. "My King, please allow me to see my mate."

But amidst her anger, she realized one thing; she didn't feel any attachment toward him. The only feeling that was left was anger. She wanted to get inside and drag him out to snap him out of his delusional thoughts to think she would go back with him.

“My mate’ my ass,” Dawn grumbled, she ignored the guards, who stared at her with a questioning look. They had received an order to let her roam around the palace and not to restrict her movements, thus she could be anywhere with no one questioning her. “You didn’t think I was your mate when you fucked Emily.”

Somehow, Dawn ended up peeking through the gap of the door, she watched how everything unfolded and what reaction the king would have upon Blake’s request. She wished Zander wouldn’t put her into trouble.

But, she was shocked when Zander ordered the guards to capture Blake and put him in a dungeon.

“What?” Dawn was confused, so was Blake, who became furious with this ridiculous order. He demanded an explanation from the king.

“My King! What do you mean by this?!” He roared angrily when two guards came to him and gave him Rottingbane to prevent him from shifting into his beast. This was very sudden, no one expected this order at all. “Why do you put me in the dungeon?! How could you do this?! My King! You are abusing your power!”

Dawn was too stunned to react and when she finally snapped out of it, they had taken Blake away through a different door from where she was standing.

“Come inside, I know you were there,” the king said. His voice echoed in the throne room.

At first, Dawn didn’t realize that it was her that the king talked about until the guard next to her nudged her shoulder.

“The King ordered you to enter the room.” Most likely, the guard had informed the king about Dawn’s presence that was why he knew she was here. “You have something to tell him too, right?” He felt slightly guilty, as he justified his action, even when Dawn didn’t say anything.

Taking a deep breath, Dawn entered the throne room and greeted the king.

“All of you can leave.” The king stood up from his throne and approached Dawn. His eyes from behind that golden mask of his looked so cold. This was very different from the king that Dawn knew.

The guards left the throne room and now this huge hall was very quiet.

“I want to talk about the poison,” Dawn said. She came here for this matter, even though she was curious as to why the king put Blake in the dungeon.

“Is that what you wanted to talk about?” The king asked. He stopped right in front of Dawn, his piercing eyes stared straight into hers and she felt this familiar feeling.

“Yes.” Dawn nodded.

The king remained quiet for a while. “Don’t you want to know about your ex mate?”

Dawn thought about it, but she shook her head. “No. I don’t care about him.”

“Are you sure? Don’t you care that I put him in the dungeon?” The king took a step closer, which forced Dawn to back off. He was being too close.

Dawn narrowed her eyes slightly. She felt something was off and she knew she couldn’t be mistaken about this. “Why should I care? He is not my concern to be worried about.”

The king remained quiet.

“Don’t you want to know about the poison, My King?” Dawn thought she was crazy, but she really needed to make sure of her suspicion.

Her blood rushed in her veins when suddenly she snatched the mask off the king’s face.

Come back and read more tomorrow, everyone! .

### Chapter 37: SHE WAS GOING TO POISON THE KING

Zenith saw this, he could have avoided Dawn’s attempt to expose him, but he didn’t do that. He stood there and let her take off his mask.

Dawn didn’t really look surprised, as if she had expected this, her small lips quivered when she hissed with a thick hint of annoyance. “I know it’s you.”

These previous days, she didn’t pick his scent because they were not close enough for her to notice this.

For some people, they might not be able to tell the difference between Zander and Zenith’s scent, because they almost had the same scent, more so, aside from the royal beta and the royal gamma, the other people would keep their distance from the king.

“What now? Are you playing king?” Dawn didn’t know why, but she could feel how hostile her words were.

A few days ago, she was still thinking as to how she would react when she met with Zenith again, but now he was standing in front of her, she felt nothing, but annoyance. He had fooled her for days!

“How long have you been playing the King?” She pressed her lips and when Zenith refused to answer her question, she didn’t have any reason to stay. “I have business with the King, not you.” She turned around and was about to leave when Zenith caught her hand and stopped her.

“I am sorry.”

Dawn was still holding the golden mask in her hand. “For pretending to be the King?”

“For what I have done the other night,” he said.

And at that time, Dawn could see the flicker of sadness in his eyes again, before it disappeared and he hid his emotion.

“Why did you do that?” Dawn sighed deeply. “Did you mean to hurt me?”

“No.” Zenith’s reply was very curt and it didn’t explain anything, but this was how he was.

“Okay.” Dawn waited for a while, waiting for him to give her some explanation, though she didn’t know what kind of explanation that she was looking for. “I will talk about this with the King once he is here.”

Dawn remembered that Zander had asked Zenith to take his position for a while as he had to go out to take care of something.

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This must be the reason why Zenith played the king right now and Dawn was satisfied with her own assumption without feeling the need to confirm this.

Yet, when she was about to leave, Zenith was still holding her hand. “Oh, here.” Dawn thought he wanted the mask back, since she was still holding onto it.

Zenith took the mask, but he still didn’t let go of her.

“I don’t know what you want, Zenith.” Dawn had forgotten about Blake at this point. “If there is nothing you want to say, I will leave.”

“Come here. You can meet with Zander now.” Zenith didn’t let go of her hand when he took her to the king’s bedroom. He put on his mask again when they stepped out of the throne room.

There were no guards, since Zenith had told them to leave.

Only now Dawn realized how similar the two of them were, from their bodies to their voice, down to their scent. If she was not already very familiar with his scent and they weren't very close with each other, she wouldn't have known that he was Zenith either.

When Dawn went to the king's bedroom with Zenith, she saw the royal beta, the royal gamma and Darius were there.

The three of them were surprised to see her there, but Darius had a guilty conscience when he saw Dawn. He felt bad because he couldn't tell her that the king was Zenith all this time.

Darius was about to speak when Dawn glared at him and turned her head, ignoring him. But, she didn't have time to hold a grudge against the gamma when Zenith took her to the bed and there, she saw Zander was lying down with a pale face.

He opened his eyes and grinned when he saw Dawn's shocked expression.

"Wait!" Dawn took a step back and Zenith caught her before she tripped on her own feet. She was too shocked to see Zander's face for the first time.

The alpha even helped her to process the whole thing when he took off his mask. They had the same face!

No! They were twins!

Dawn thought the fact Zenith had been fooling her by pretending to be the king was the last thing that would surprise her today, but this was even harder to comprehend.

"You are twins!" The word came out like an accusation from her mouth.

Despite how pale Zander was, Dawn could see the eerie similarities between them, it almost felt like they were mirror images of each other.

Dawn looked around and the other three didn't seem surprised with this. Silly her. Of course, they knew about this from the beginning.

"Long time no see," Zander said with a grin. It was so weird to see Zenith's face smiling so carefree like that when she used to see him being gloomy most of the time.

"Why do you look like you are about to die?" The word just came out of her mouth, she didn't even think about it when she spoke. She was very upset.

"Insolent!" Pyro chided Dawn, but the royal gamma was laughing when he heard that, so did Darius, though he only let out a small chuckle.

Pyro didn't continue with his complaint when he caught Zenith's sharp glare, more so, Zander was also laughing with Dawn's question.

"Well, my luck ran out on my last outing." He called his last mission an outing.

"I think karma bit your back." Dawn made a snarky remark. This was indeed a karma for his attempt to kill her. How many times had he tried to do that?

"He was poisoned," Zenith finally explained. He didn't tell Dawn in detail about what kind of mission that Zander went to, he only told her about his visit to the harbor.

"Sorry to trouble you," Zander said with a smile on his lips. "I hope you can cure this one, or else I need Zenith to pretend to be me longer than this. He has been very snappy."

Dawn was still upset, but she pushed her annoyance down and checked on Zander's condition.

"You should be the royal healer, you know. I would like to have you in my court if you agree."

"Can you be quiet? I need to concentrate." Dawn felt annoyed at the very mention of the royal healer, because she knew who she was.

"Okay," Zander said obediently, but he was only quiet for a while before he spoke again. "Do you think I will die?"

Dawn ignored him and not long after she asked for Brettel flowers, a pinch of salt and a bowl of warm water.

"What is a Brettel flower?" Lance asked, none of them were familiar with such things.

"You have a royal healer, right? Why don't you ask her?" Dawn reminded them and Lance immediately left sheepishly.

"My offer still stands," Zander said.

"I will think about that."

Hearing her reply, Zenith frowned.

Half an hour later Lance returned, but this time, he didn't come alone, but with that green-eyed woman that had been glaring at Dawn at every chance she got.

"Who asked for the Brettel flowers?" Aurel asked, her high pitched voice was a bane of their ears. For some reason, she looked very furious.

"I thought I had mentioned all the things I needed. I have never mentioned additional people," Dawn said sarcastically.

They had never interacted before this, but it was weird to see how Aurel harbored such strong feelings toward Dawn when it was Zenith, who chased her out of the room the other day.

"Why did you bring her here?" Zenith looked at the royal gamma darkly. He hated to have this woman near Dawn.

The alpha stepped forward a little to cover Dawn behind his back, because right now Aurel was glaring daggers at his woman.

However, Dawn was not happy, she poked her head from behind his waist, since she was sitting on the edge of the bed.

"I am the royal healer, I need to know who asked for the Brettel flowers!" Aurel didn't even lower her voice.

"Me." Dawn raised her hand, she looked Aurel straight in her eyes. She saw the anger that lit up in her green eyes when she became frantic.

This woman was very loud.

"You have to capture her! She is going to kill the King!" Aurel pointed her finger at Dawn, but not only that, she marched toward her when all of them were still stunned with the accusation.

Dawn stood up as well, she was not going to sit down and take it when someone threw her a false accusation.

But, before Aurel could confront Dawn, Zenith had pushed her away, she stumbled back and thankfully Pyro caught her before she fell.

"Z- Zenith?" Aurel looked shaken with his aggression.

"Don't you dare lay your hand on my woman," Zenith growled dangerously, which startled all of them with the animosity that emanated from him.

On the other hand, Dawn was surprised with the way Zenith defended her, but at the same time, she felt this weird warm feeling. It had been a long time since someone stood up for her... and it felt really good for not fighting alone.

"Do you even know that the Brettel flower is a poisonous plant?!" Aurel blurted out. "What is she going to do with that?!"

Come back and read more tomorrow, everyone! .

No data found.