

## Chapter 166

### Deaths at Night

Most of the time, someone who lost their wolf spirit wouldn't be as lively as Zander right now. They would die eventually.

Your wolf spirit was akin to your life force, once it was gone, you wouldn't have any desire to live and eventually, your body would follow.

However, it was not the case with Zander and the only explanation that Dawn could get was; something happened ten years ago when they were eighteen, the moment where Zander met with his destined mate and she died. That was the same time when Zander lost his wolf spirit and was unable to shift.

Zenith didn't give her any detail about the event, but from the way he said this story, Dawn had a feeling that he didn't want her to pry. He was not ready to tell her about what happened in that eventful night and she stopped herself from asking.

"What is the little wolf doing?" Dawn asked, as she leaned her back against his chest, feeling good with his hand supported her swollen belly.

"Sleeping on the windowsill," Zenith replied. They were talking about their baby's wolf spirit.

Zaya loved to talk about it, she felt particularly happy to know that Zenith could see their baby's wolf spirit and it was cute in her opinion. She wished, she could see it too.

And as the night progressed, the peace inside the palace was disrupted when a chaos ensued in the west tower, this was a place, where Marca El knights stayed.

A big explosion could be heard and fire burned down the tower, while not too far from there, there were three bodies that they could find.

"Call the healer!" Pyro roared, giving an order to the warriors nearby and shouted more order for them to call for the king and let him knew what happened.

In less than half an hour, the two kings arrived. King Rowan was livid when he saw one of his knights were dead. He was almost unrecognizable if it was not for the armor that he was wearing, since he was burned so bad, you could smell his burning flesh.

"What the meaning of this?!" king Rowan hollered angrily, he faced Zander, demanding an explanation.

Zander was unfazed by the other king's rage; his blue eyes met with his black one and there was no fear that he could see there.

"Did your magic user kill my knight?!" King Rowan asked point blank. He accused Pyro of doing this.

"If you are still not aware yet, that's my gamma's body over there. He is dead too," Zander said, his voice was akin to a frozen lake. "Calm down and we will learn the truth."

Zander walked away from him and approached Lance's dead body. He checked on him briefly and then moved toward the other dead bodies. His eyes glinted with malice.

"Call Elder Isaac here! And all the representatives from the Holy Kingdom!" Zander issued the order. It was already so late at night; thus, they must be sleeping on their comfortable bed, dreaming of something pleasant only to be hit by this reality.

There were three dead bodies there. It was Lance, the knight from Marca Ele and... Aurel.

"Tell me what happened here, Pyro," Zander asked his royal beta and now all of their eyes were on him.

He was the only witnessed, because when the explosion happened, he was already here, thus it was safe to assume that he somehow the caused of the explosion. He was a magic user after all.

"Aurel escaped the dungeon, Lance and I were about to capture her and the fight ensued..."

Pyro explained that Aurel used black magic and unfortunately for the knight, he heard the commotion and came over, but he was hit by Aurel's magic user. Not only that, Aurel also killed Lance in the process.

Hearing that, king Rowan's face turned dark. His knight had nothing to do with the dispute with the Holy Kingdom and he died for that stupid reason? The knight was the collateral damage here.

"There is no way Aurel could manage to use such powerful black magic to kill anyone!" Elder Isaac denied the accusation when he arrived there and heard the full story.

Zander smirked behind his golden mask. Kept denying that... and you would feel the wrath of the king from Marca El.

Of course, king Rowan was not happy with the way elder Isaac didn't take any responsibility in this matter, which was expected of him, since he had been doing this since the beginning.

"Magic left trace, I can check whether or not she used black magic before this," Zaya said, as she made her way there. "You can confirm that too, elder Isaac."

She came with Celine, who immediately went to see Lance. She dropped to her knees when she watched the royal gamma's condition. His body was bleeding and there was a huge hole in his chest.

From the look of it, a beast had clawed his heart out of his body and crushed it, later on, Pyro explained that Aurel controlled two warriors to fight Lance and they manage to get to him and kill him before Pyro could kill the two of them.

He pointed at the other two dead bodies, which in total, there were five people died tonight.

"Impossible! Aurel couldn't control people!" Elder Isaac roared angrily. "She is not a magic user; she is not a mind controller!"

"Then why don't you check it whether or not she used black magic!?" king Rowan was annoyed by this old hag and now he could feel Zander's frustration to face this man.

"I- I mean... I mean..." Elder Isaac stuttered. "She can use black magic... but she is not that powerful..." He tried to justify it.

"I thought Holy Kingdom forbade black magic." King Rowan narrowed his eyes. "Why did you keep her alive? I heard your Holy shit Kingdom refused to give her a proper punishment?" He asked coldly.

## Chapter 167

### The Last Honor

Of course, king Rowan had his own way to obtain an information and Zander knew that. This was how nice to manipulate a smart people, because they could move on their own, so Zander didn't need to feed them information, because they knew what the necessary thing for them to know.

Zander would choose to manipulate people like this any day than the stupid one, because the latter only gave him headache and more task to do.

"Princess Zaya, could you please confirm that?" king Rowan asked, this time, he had a proper excuse to see Zaya performed her magic and she didn't turn down the request either.

Zaya walked toward Aurel's body, she looked a little bit sad for her to end up like this, but either in the first life or now, Aurel was someone, who would better off be dead.

Zaya would appear soft and kind, someone that you thought only had sunshine and rainbow in her life, but she had a tough time too when she

lived far away from her homeland. She was being manipulated and did what she didn't want to do with no one to rely on.

"She used black magic," Zaya confirmed that after she checked on Aurel.

King Rowan was in awe when he watched how Zaya's body was glowing with the soft light from the rune that she created on Aurel's body to check the black magic. She looked so beautiful, soft, yet fierce, her blue eyes gleamed and her auburn hair made her look like she was on fire.

The look on his face didn't go unnoticed by Zander and the latter was not happy about it at all.

"Yes, she used black magic, but not as powerful to the point she could harm someone else!" Elder Isaac admitted that. "She was a healer!"

However, king Rowan didn't care about that, the truth was in the open, someone from the Holy Kingdom had used black magic and killed his knight and he was not going to let go of this fact.

The other knights looked as livid as their king to see their fellow knight died for stupid reason.

Now, the Holy Kingdom needed to answer to the two kings. They managed to offend them and it was not a good sign for them at all.



"I will write for the Holy Kingdom right away to discuss about this," Elder Isaac said grimly before he excused himself.

And when he asked for Aurel's body back, Zander disagreed with him.

"We will keep her body for further investigation."

Meanwhile, Zaya came to console Celine, she felt bad for her, but the secret would be buried with her. Her dear friend didn't need to know...

The next day, the funeral for the royal gamma was held and everyone attended. This was the last thing that Zander could do for Lance, gave him an honorable funeral for his years of service.

All the people involved and knew what actually happened, felt bad for things to be like this, but they just wiped-out hundreds of people, who wanted to stage a coup against the king, the traitors, it wouldn't be wise for Zander to keep Lance around after what happened.

"How are you feeling?" Dawn asked Celine, she gave her a cup of warm tea, she found her in her bedroom after the funeral.

Celine tried to smile. "I am hurt, but it's not as painful as I thought it will be. I was in shock when I learned he was gone, but then... the pain is still bearable, probably because the bond between us has weakened, that's why

I didn't feel it that hard... it almost felt like this is the death of a distant family of some sort." Celine lowered her head. "Actually, I feel a little bit ashamed that I don't mourn him more."

Dawn hugged her. Somehow, she could relate with her. "Don't feel bad, Celine. People grew apart..."

Zaya just left because she had to take care of something, but she would return, yet on her way back, king Rowan approached her in the hallway.

"Greeting, princess," king Rowan said. He towered above her, as he was very tall and bulkier than her brothers.

Zaya greeted him with the same fashion and offered her condolence. "I am sorry for the death of your knight, king Rowan. I didn't wish something like this will happen during your stay in our kingdom."

"Rowan, just call me by my name." He smiled. "And I accept your condolence." He didn't look very sad. After all, losing people was common for him. He had lost so many knights before this.

"Are you on your way to console your friend?" Rowan asked Zaya, he blocked her way shamelessly. "Was that the royal gamma was her mate?"

"Yes." Zaya nodded, she tried to step to the side, but he blocked her again. "Can you excuse me, please, I need to leave." She didn't even see his eyes and Rowan didn't like this.

Rowan tilted his head. "I think what your king brother said is true." He smiled when he finally piqued her interest and she looked at him in the eyes.

"What did my brother say exactly?" If it was Zenith, she didn't need to worry, but because it was Zander, that brother of hers could say some ridiculous thing.

"He said you don't like man. I think you really hated man." Rowan chuckled to see her facial expression. He knew it was a lie, but to see this princess made such face was so funny. "So? You like that friend of yours in romantic way?" He egged her.

Meanwhile, Zaya was speechless, she made a mental note to turn her brother into a frog once she met with him!

However, before Rowan could get the satisfaction to tease this princess, her other older brother approached them.

"What happened here?" Zenith asked, his cold expression could make anyone was alerted, as if you had to put your guard up around him.

## Chapter 168

### I don't Need You Anymore

"Zen," Zaya called him, relieved that he was here.

Zenith approached them and put his arm around his sister's waist, as he looked at the king in the eyes. "I can see you two have a discussion, but I need my sister, I will take her now."

That was not even nice neither polite to say the least and Zenith didn't try to, because since the beginning, he didn't agree with the fact Zander got people from Marca El involved, but he could see his reason and the benefit of it.

However, Zander would definitely get his butt kicked if Zenith learned Rowan's recent intention.

Zenith didn't wait for Rowan's reaction, as he took his sister away from him. Zaya came with her brother, but she took a last glance at the king, he was staring at her and smiled.

"Don't look," Zenith said sternly and Zaya immediately looked ahead. Zenith was scary when he was pissed.

At this point, Zenith could tell there was something going on and he knew that he didn't like it when he figured it out.

"What were you talking about with him?" Zenith let go of his grip on her waist when they were away from Rowan.

"Nothing, Zander talked about something ridiculous."

"What ridiculous thing he said this time." The two of them knew Zander and there was no point for Zaya to lie, thus she told him the truth and this cemented Zenith's suspicion about what King Rowan wanted. He could see the whole thing even before he confronted Zander. "I will take care of it," he said.

"Okay." But then Zaya added. "Don't be too harsh on him, he just lost his royal gamma. No matter what, Lance was someone close to him for years and they had gone through a lot of things together. The fact he had to kill him in the end, must not be easy, even though he didn't show it."

Zenith didn't promise anything about it and they arrived at Celine's bedroom. He came here to fetch his mate, because it was time for her to take rest. She was heavily pregnant and Zenith only wanted her to stay inside their bedroom until the day she had to give birth, lest something unpleasant happened to her.

Things had gone wild lately.

"I feel like a child," Dawn protested because it took Zenith to come and fetch her when Celine's room was only fifteen minutes' walk away from their bedroom.

"There is no way I have lust for a child," Zenith replied, as they crossed the garden that led to the hallway toward their quarter.

"Zenith!" Dawn blushed upon hearing his crude remark.

"I am worried about you, Dawn."

"You don't need to." Dawn crept closer toward Zenith when he put his arms around her waist. "We are inside the palace, Burke and the other followed me wherever I went, there is nothing for you to be worried about."

Her four warriors followed her from the dark, they kept their distance, so she wouldn't feel uncomfortable, but they were close enough if something happened and they needed to take an action quickly.

Zenith nodded. "I am always worried about you. I can't help it."

Dawn hugged him and stopped walking. "Everything will be alright. We have changed our future and now we will have the happy ending that we deserved. This time, we will face all the problem together."

Zenith pressed his forehead against hers, he closed his eyes and breathed in her scent. The night was peaceful and they were still mourning the death of the royal gamma.

"I love you, Dawn," Zenith said it all of sudden. "Please, be safe and don't get hurt." That was all he needed.

"Don't worry. I will take care of myself and the baby."

Zenith shook his head. "I will take care of you and our baby."

The night was a little bit cold, but they felt this warmth in their heart to know that they had one another to rely on, but at the same night when the whole continent learned about the death of the royal gamma, there was another death that occurred in the Moonlight pack.

In the harbor, inside the particular inn, Blake shifted back into his human form, while his father was bleeding to death...

Jason didn't even stand a chance to fight him when he stabbed him on the back.

"Wh- what have you done...?" Jason breathed raggedly. He looked at his son with hatred and disbelief that he had done this to him. "Y- you... why did you do this?"

"I don't need you anymore, father," Blake said, he had gone insane and the only cure that he wanted was Dawn, but she was out of his reach. "You are nothing but a pest."

Blake still remembered how Jason forced him to drink the Rottingbane in order for him to not be able to shift and insult him for wanting to get Dawn back.

"I get what I wanted now."

Yesterday, Jason told him about his informant in the West and Blake had confirmed that, the informant was legit. That was the person that his father had been in contact with for years.

With that information, he didn't need Jason anymore.

"You... imbecile... I should have killed you... when you were born..." Jason breathed his last, as Blake stepped on his neck. His injuries were too bad for him to be able to heal on his own, but then Blake wanted him to die.



And now, his father had died, his next aimed was the Moonlight pack. Alpha Tony would be next...

He only needed to get a 'go ahead' from the west and he was ready to turn Moonlight pack as the west's ally.

Especially when he heard that Dawn gave birth to a baby boy two days later. He felt like he wanted to march toward the capital city to kill that baby along with the alpha from the north.

Dawn shouldn't have been pregnant with his baby!

## Chapter 169

### The Tension in The Air

It happened in the early morning when they were having their breakfast. All the important people were there, including the representative from the Holy Kingdom.

The tension was very high; you could cut the air with a knife. The funeral for the gamma still left everyone speechless, since the gamma was an important figure, who stayed by the king's side all this time.

Now, people talked who would be the royal gamma, since the position was vacant.

However, the real pressure was on elder Isaac because right now, king Rowan wanted the compensation from Holy Kingdom for killing one of his knights and he wanted ten magic users from them or a million gold. That was ridiculous request.

Right now, Elder Isaac was waiting for the answer from the Holy Kingdom about what he should proceed with this situation.

"Zenith..." Dawn called his name, she grabbed his arm when he talked to Zander and king Rowan. They kept their conversation light, about the new business of steel and the sword made of magic stone.

"Yes?" Zenith immediately turned to cater to his mate's need when he heard he called his name.

"I think my water broke..." Dawn said. She had been pregnant before and she remembered the moment when she was about to go to labor. She felt the contraction too, though it was still far. "The baby is coming."

Dawn only needed to say that and Zenith immediately sprung to his feet. His expression calm, as he scooped his mate in his arms, despite the fact that she was heavily pregnant. He held her delicately, because it was rather tricky to carry her with swollen belly.

"Call Celine, Dawn is going to give birth," Zenith said to Darius.

The meat that was about to enter his mouth stopped midair when he heard that, he widened his eyes and immediately dropped the food.

"Right away!" The gamma then dashed out of the dining hall and immediately looked for Celine.

"Actually, I can walk," Dawn said sheepishly, the contraction was still far in between, she was still able to walk back to their bedroom, but Zenith wouldn't let her.

Meanwhile Zander and Zaya followed Zenith back to their bedroom. They couldn't wait to see the birth of their first nibling.

"Are you alright?" Zaya asked, she held Dawn's hand. She looked fine, though the contraction made her frown every now and then.

"I am fine," Dawn replied, she indeed looked amazing, she was ready for the birth of her first child, she had gone through this once and the second time didn't really scare her.

More so, she was in good hands right now. Zenith was here and also people, who truly cared about her. Compared to her first time, this moment was all she needed.

Celine came not long after with two healers to help. Zaya would be in the room and obviously Zenith too, but the king was kicked out.

"Why am I being kicked out?" Zander frowned at the closed door in front of him.

"You don't really think that you will be in the room and Zenith will allow you, right?" Sometime Pyro felt like he was babysitting the king, but the thing about Zander was, he could split his attitude in a mere second and became serious, just like what he did right now.

His tone of voice turned from sulking to be deadly serious, as he asked about the latest report about the movement in the Holy Kingdom.

"After they learned about the death of Aurel, the latest report said that they have an internal conflict among the elders there. The pressure from Marca El people was too much for them to handle and a fight against two kingdoms is something that they couldn't afford."

"They should have learned about that sooner," Zander said in mocking tone. It was hard to see what kind of expression he made behind his golden mask. "What about the sect? Did the Holy Kingdom know about it?"

"Not sure," Pyro said. The two of them walked away.

Zander opened the business with Marca El people not only for profit, but also to make an ally with them. Marca El was Zander's leverage against the Holy Kingdom if something went very wrong.

Obviously, the population of shifter was not many. Their number only reached thirty percent of the total people who lived in this continent with

Andel Kingdom was forty five percent and the rest was people from Karam Continent.

And now, Holy Kingdom became a little bit shady for the past few years.

Most of Karam continent was merchant, they were not here to fight, but Marca El was different. Zander could use them, but if he couldn't use them for his own benefit, then sowing discord between Marca El people and Holy Kingdom would do.

"They could be completely innocent about the sect, but they could be part of it, I will not put it past them," Zander said, as he sat down on a bench. "Keep an eye on the harbor."

"Why?"

"If they wanted to start something, they would start from the Moonlight pack's harbor." Whether it was Holy Kingdom, the sect or Vemion.

Meanwhile, inside the room, Zenith looked even more nervous than Dawn, he clenched his jaw and held her hand.

"You will scare the baby if you make that expression," Dawn said, she kissed his knuckles. "I am fine. I have gone through this once before."

However, this was the first time for Zenith to witness the birth of his child, because in their first lifetime, he missed it, not only that, he missed the first few years of his son's life. He didn't witness his son's milestone at all, because he was too busy and the relationship between them was not the best.

"Everything will be all right," Dawn reassured him when it should be him, who was the one to do that.

Yet, Dawn didn't give birth until it was close to evening.

## Chapter 170

### It's a Boy

The contraction was getting closer from one another, as the sun set. Sweat layered on her forehead and the grim look on the alpha became even more palpable with each passing time.

Zenith looked like he was ready to fight off the monsters in the Untouched Land right now to see his mate was in so much pain.

"Is this normal? How come the baby is not yet coming out?" Zenith glared at Celine.

"Zen..." Dawn appeased him, despite she was in pain, she didn't want him to pressure Celine, because she was still being very emotional after losing Lance, though she wrapped her mourn nicely under her calm façade.

"This is normal for most woman, alpha, you don't need to worry."

"My mate is in so much pain." Trepidation look in his eyes.

"This is normal, Zen," Zaya said, she helped to ease the situation.



But even when Dawn assured him that she was fine and this was still bearable, it still didn't convince Zenith at all, but he tried his best to be there for Dawn and support her throughout this long contraction.

Even Dawn had to admit that this contraction was longer than the previous one, though Celine assured her this was still normal.

"There were some women, who have to go through this for days."

"Days?!" Zenith snapped at Celine.

Thankfully, the baby decided to go out when it was close to midnight. Dawn was crowning and Celine told her to start pushing.

Zenith was mortified because the smell of blood was very thick in the air and the blood came from his mate.

He was not scared of blood by any means, but this time, he felt like his organs were being twisted. His mate was bleeding and this sickening scent of blood came from Dawn only. How much of blood lost she was going through right now.

She could die if she kept losing blood.

This could be the scariest thing in his life and he slightly regretted that he got her pregnant and had to endure this pain.

However, Dawn took it like a champion, as she asked for water in her mid-push.

"I am thirsty..." Dawn said, she looked at Zenith, who immediately helped her to drink the water and she continued to push again after that.

It still amazed Zenith of how she could casually ask for water during this critical moment.

"You did a good job, Dawn! Keep pushing!" Zaya cheered for her.

Dawn's face had turned very red and sweat trickled from her hairlines. She held Zenith's hand tightly, her nails stabbed his, but the alpha couldn't care less about the small scratches.

And it didn't take long for the baby to come out and cry so loud, as if he wanted to announce to the world about his existence.

"It's a boy!" Celine said with relief, as she held the baby in her arms.  
"Congratulation! Alpha! Luna!"

Yara was there too, she helped with everything that she could and once the baby was here, she rushed out of the room to inform the gamma.

"Darius! Darius! It's a boy!" She said gleefully to the gamma, before she entered the room again and Darius was so excited, he dashed to find Zander to tell him about this.

Inside the room, Zenith felt like he had lost a few years of his life upon witnessing the childbirth. This was so wild. Wilder than he could imagine.

"This will be our only baby, no more baby," Zenith said, kissing Dawn's forehead, but she simply chuckled.

"Silly," she said tiredly.

Zaya was the one who cleaned the baby, later on, she would brag that she was the one, who held the baby first to mess with Zenith and Zander, while Yara helped to clean Dawn.

Celine gave a prescription to the two healers and told them to make a concoction for Dawn.

"Here, the baby," Zaya said, carrying a small bundle in her arms.

Zenith watched when Zaya put the baby on Dawn's chest, the little one wriggled its little body. His skin was clean, wrinkle and stubble of black hair on his tiny head. Everything about the baby was so tiny.

However, the baby was beautiful.

Dawn gasped when the baby latched on her and breastfed for the first time. The little one made a noisy sound, as if he was angry, but somehow, it sounded very endearing.

"I think the baby is hungry," Yara said to no one in particular, as she giggled to see the baby on Dawn's chest.

"Are you, okay?" Zenith asked, he remembered how Dawn fell unconscious for a few weeks after she gave birth to their son, but right now she looked more than fine.

"I am more than okay," Dawn said, tears brimmed in her eyes, but this was tears of happiness, as she could hold her baby.

It felt surreal and she was hit with countless emotions from her both lives...

"He is beautiful," Zenith said softly, he put his finger in his son's palm and he grabbed it tightly.

"Yes, he is," Dawn agreed without even need to think.

=====

It was a ritual to accept Blake as part of this.

His name was Archie. He was the person that Jason had been in contact to in the past years. The person, who connected him with the people from the west kingdom.

"What should I do here?" Blake asked, he squinted his eyes at a little boy, around the age of six on the stone slab. He was crying, asking for his mommy. All of his limbs were tied tightly; his body was in X position.

"This is a ritual to welcome you to be part of the west. This is also an oath for your loyalty to the only true king in this continent, king Vemion."

"So?" Blake raised his brows. "What that boy is for?"

All of the people here wore black cloak with hoodie that covered their faces.

"The boy is the sacrifice."

"Sacrifice?" Blake narrowed his eyes.