

Chapter 176

People from the Holy Kingdom was Here

"That's a little bit weird..." Dawn commented with the way they were attracted by the monsters.

The monster had been a constant problem in their continent, especially in the north, but these knights were fascinated by them.

"There is no monster in their continent, I guess. They used to fight against each other, that's why they are still curious by this new creature that they found." Celine tried to see from Marca El people's perspective.

"Yes, it will be fun until they learned how terrifying the monsters could be," Dawn said.

The battle hunt would happen within a month, where all the important figure could join. It was also the right time for the 'clean up'.

It seemed the last hunt made them addicted to kill more monsters.

"It's good if they stayed here for long, so we don't need our warriors to go up to the mountain and do the clean-up. They could do it for us for free," Zaya said nonchalantly.

"You mean, so king Rowan could stay in this continent a little bit longer?" Dawn teased her.

"Seriously, I am not attractive to him. He is... scary." Zaya pursed her lips.

Later that day, alpha Tony returned to his pack. From the look of it, there was nothing wrong. Everything was the same, exactly like when he left it to Blake.

But, when he saw Arren, he couldn't see him the same like how he saw Zade. The baby was crying in his crib and Emily was nowhere to be found.

"Where is Emily?" Tony asked one of the pack members, he held the crying Arren in his arms.

"I saw her in beta Blake's house."

And Tony went there to look for her, but Blake said Emily just returned to the pack house. "Maybe you just chose different path and missed each other," Blake replied. He took Arren from Tony's arms. "I will take care of him."

Arren was already big enough to eat solid food, thus Blake could take care of him for a while, since he had been crying.

Without a second thought, alpha Tony gave the baby to him, because he didn't want to take care of the little one.

However, suddenly Ava dashed from her bedroom and took Arren from Blake. She glared at her son, but didn't say anything and went into her room again to appease the baby.

"Is she still like that?" Alpha Tony asked, he knew Ava for so long and she used to be a bright woman, full of vigor, but right now, she was close to insanity.

"Yes. What happened hit her so hard."

Alpha Tony nodded. What happened hit him so hard too. He felt betrayed and when Jason and Julia stabbed him on the back, he felt like he was going to kill the two of them.

Even now, he didn't know where Julia had gone and Emily looked distraught for days, but he simply didn't care. His main focus was to fix his relationship with Dawn.

This was how he was, fixing one thing, while breaking the other. He did the same thing with Dawn in the past too.

"I will tell Emily that Arren is here when I saw her."

"Thank you, alpha Tony." Blake stopped him before he left. "I just got a report that a ship from Holy Kingdom will dock in our harbor within a week from now."

Alpha Tony nodded. The king had warned him about this and this was the sign for him to move. "Got it. Keep your eyes on the people from the Holy Kingdom, currently, the relationship between the two are not good."

"Yes, alpha." Blake looked obedient, a perfect beta for the pack.

After Tony left, he immediately informed Zander about this, which was not a surprising news for the king. The people from the Holy Kingdom came under the pretext that they would take responsibility for what Aurel had done, but sure enough, their motive would be more than that.

And when a week passed, the ship was finally here. With it, there were five hundred magic users, who came with Elder Rio.

There were no people to welcome them like what Zander did to Marca El people, but alpha Tony and Blake were there to assist.

The next day, they went to the capital city in a big entourage. They seemed to bring a lot of valuable things, probably they were gifts for the two kings to assuage their anger.

"They are really here," Dawn said, as she held Zade in her arms, staring through the window in the hallway. Her baby looked curious at the long entourage of carriages down there.

"Yes." Zenith took Zade from Dawn's arms, so he could see from higher vantage point. The alpha was good with his baby now and he could handle his little one just fine. "Don't you want to return to the north? Things will be complicated here."

Dawn tilted her head; there was this amusement in her smile. "Have you found someone else, who is more knowledgeable with poison than I am?"

Zenith chuckled and leaned over to kiss her lips. "You are right. You are the best in your field." He kissed her a little bit longer and Zade patted his cheek, because he blocked his view, so he had to let go. "I remembered that we need to continue with your training."

"No..." Dawn grumbled. "I am good with my poison."

"After the battle hunt, let's start our training."

Dawn groaned. She didn't want to go on training, but Zenith insisted, because anxiety would creep in whenever he thought he would leave Dawn defenseless.

"You gave me four warriors for my protection, Zen. If the enemy could go through them, what chance do I stand?"

Dawn had the point there, but Zenith didn't budge.

"Please, just ease my worry for this time." Zenith looked at her gently, his blue eyes softened and Dawn couldn't say 'no' when he was like this.

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People from the Holy Kingdom was Here 2

"So, you are saying, you wanted to compensate me with marriage alliance between two babies?" Zander didn't know whether he wanted to laugh or insult these imbeciles before his eyes.

On the other hand, Elder Rio looked calm. There was no shred of embarrassment at all when he made the proposal.

He gestured to a woman to step forward, she was a wet nurse with a baby in her arms. A little girl, who was no older than a year old.

"This is Lady Gabriel's granddaughter. She will be the future leader of the Holy Kingdom."

"How many years of future we are talking about?" Zander scoffed disdainfully. This was something that he didn't expect at all.

Meanwhile, king Rowan was sitting next to him, he looked amused with this whole situation. He wished they brought someone to ask for Zaya's hand instead, but from what he learned about Holy Kingdom, they didn't

have a suitable candidate to be married of for Zaya, instead they stoop so low by proposing a marriage alliance between the baby.

Elder Rio brushed off Zander offhanded comment and then continued to introduce the baby girl, who looked confused. "Her name is Jasmine. She will stay here with her wet nurse until she came to age and is ready for the true ceremony."

"How do you think this compensate the death of my gamma, elder Rio? By giving a baby? Are you trying to insult me here?"

The elder shook his head. His voice was very polite when he spoke. "Of course not, my king. There is no way I will insult you. We offered you the future leader of the Holy Kingdom as a good gesture for a better future between the two kingdoms."

"Interesting. I want to see prince Zenith's reaction when he learned about this," king Rowan said, as he leaned his back against his chair. His voice was not loud, but it was enough for Zander and Pyro to hear him.

He seemed to enjoy everything that unfolded before his eyes. Of course, he demanded a compensation, but the knight that died during Aurel's attack was not someone significant. His wrath could be settled with gold, but it was not the same with Zander, since it was his royal gamma, who died that night.

"You do realize that we wait for our destined mate."

"Yes, I am well aware about that, but then you can take chosen mate as well, if I am not mistaken, just like what prince Zenith did. Correct me if I am wrong."

What he said was right. Zenith did take Dawn as his chosen mate.

"I don't accept this." The answer was blunt and simple. Elder Rio must be delusional if he thought Zander would agree readily for this idea.

"I will give you time to think about this matter over, king Zander." Elder Rio lowered his head solemnly. He didn't appear arrogance, but sure enough he was wicked.

"There is nothing to be discussed here. My demand is still the same. I want you to make announcement about what actually had happened and captured the real culprit."

Elder Rio shook his head. "We can't make an announcement for something that we didn't do, king Zander. Holy Kingdom didn't and will not involve with dark magic, we don't condone such act."

"It is laughable knowing your story," Zander replied sharply.

Once again, elder Rio brushed off Zander's crude comment.

Decades ago, there was an evil creature named Decratic, who ran rampant in this continent and as it turned out a few people from the Holy Kingdom had some involvement in that devilish creature and the previous king and queen were forced to fight them off, while the people from the Holy Kingdom was not much of help.

What happened that time caused a massive destruction in this continent, which led to how the population of the shifter dwindled significantly.

"This is a sensitive topic, king Zander, I can assure you that our leader is taking all the precaution about the Dragon Sect and we will get the bottom of it."

"Aurel had been in contact with the said sect. Apparently, the sect came from your continent. How could you explain that?"

"The knowledge is shocking, but I assured you that we are working on that."

"With no result even after this long? I wondered whether you, people from the Holy Kingdom, are not competent, or simply obtuse."

King Rowan laughed at that remark; he didn't even shy away from his blatant disrespect toward the elder from the Holy Kingdom.

If previously, he was not really interested in king Zander and only wanted to make a good deal for the steel, right now he liked him a little bit.

Elder Rio's face turned red, but he was an expert when it came to compose himself and was being very patient with the insult.

"My king, it will take time to handle such sect. We need to investigate more."

"Announce it so people will learn about this Dragon Sect." Zander tilted his head. "And I want to have a meeting with leader Gabriel and the king of Andel Kingdom."

As annoying as it sounded, Holy Kingdom still held power over anything related to magic. The impact of the announcement would be different if it came from the Holy Kingdom, instead of him.

"We can't announce that, it will cause unnecessary chaos among the people."

"Is that your only reason, or is it because you don't want the image of the Holy Kingdom is tarnished even further?"

What happened with Decratic was a dark history for Holy Kingdom that they didn't want to talk about. They had been trying to build their image back, thus by announcing another sect of magic user that came from Andel Continent, it would put their great effort into shambles.

Therefore, they used all method to appease Zander, namely; offering a baby for a marriage alliance.

"Speaking of which," king Rowan interrupted. "What will be my compensation?" he asked casually.

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Dawn was being Mischievous

"Will I get a baby as my compensation too?" King Rowan asked, amused by how elder Rio's face turned red again. "Or will you offer that baby to me for a marriage alliance since king Zander rejected the little one? Poor little girl, having her little heart broke by an old king."

Zander gave him a side glance. His expression concealed under his golden mask.

"We have prepared something more valuable for you, king Rowan."

"More valuable than the granddaughter of the Holy Kingdom's leader and the future leader?" King Rowan smirked. "I am touched." He didn't try to hide his intention to insult the elder and like before, elder Rio took everything well, which only made king Rowan to push his boundaries further.

"We have three fire magic stones for you; I heard that you are going to make a sword by using magic stone." Elder Rio then rambled about how fire magic stone was way better than earth and water magic stone that king Zander possessed, especially when the price in the market had been incredibly high and the magic stone became so rare right now.

Magic stone was the life for magic user, since they couldn't use their magic without it. Therefore, it pissed them off when king Zander stopped selling them, but that was different matter.

"Let king Rowan see the stones," Elder Rio said to his servant to give the stones to the king.

A young girl stepped forward and brought a tray in her hands, three fire magic stones sat there beautifully.

As someone, who didn't use magic, king Rowan didn't really know the valuable of the magic stone, but he did know that these stones were pricey.

"I hope this can appease your anger, king Rowan, even though in my assumption, your knight shouldn't have died in the first place."

It was subtle, but you could hear the double meaning behind his words, as he wanted to get king Rowan to his side.

"It's a very nice gesture of you," King Rowan said, smiling as he received the stones.

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"What did you say?" Dawn learned about elder Rio's proposal and she was not in the slightest happy to hear that, she was livid, as she held Zade closely to her.

Her protective instinct toward her baby turned her scary.

"Are they stupid or something? What made them think that was a great proposal?" Dawn was pissed. They were talking about babies here.

However, a simple kiss on her forehead softened his edges. "You don't need to worry about that." Zenith caressed her cheek with his nose. "It will never happen."

"I know you will not let that happened," Dawn said, her voice was only a tad bit angry. "But I am still upset."

And Dawn made it sure those people from the Holy Kingdom knew how upset she was because the next two days, they got sick. They couldn't stop defecating, to the point they couldn't get out of the bed on the fifth day.

Even Celine didn't know how to heal that and could only say that they must have caught something on their way here from Andel Kingdom, because it was only them, who were sick, despite the ate the same thing in the dining hall.

"Dawn, you are scary..." Darius lamented.

"I didn't say anything," Dawn said, as she played with Zade nonchalantly.

"Are you going to kill them next?"

Dawn looked at him innocently. "What a scary thing you said?" But she didn't look scary, which made the gamma shudder.

"If one day I accidentally offended you in any way, let's have a nice chat, okay? I will correct my attitude."

Dawn laughed at that.

"Don't worry, Darius, you are so dear to my mate, I will not hurt you."

"Why it sounded like a threat?"

Zenith was busy lately because of the battle hunt and the weird sickness that only plagued the people from the Holy Kingdom, but he would always spare his time to be with his mate and their baby.

He wouldn't skip a dinner together, even though after that he had to leave again and Dawn really appreciated his effort.

Zander and Zenith must have known that it was her doing, but they didn't call her out, neither they asked for her help to cure them. It seemed, having those people from the Holy Kingdom couldn't do anything had lifted half of their trouble for the meantime, as they focused on another important matter.

Meanwhile, King Rowan spent his time more with Zaya. He asked her to take him around the city.

"Do we need to get you a carriage?" King Rowan asked when he approached her near the stable. She just visited her horse. It was quite a surprise for the king to know that she could ride one.

"There is no need," Zaya said, as she walked toward the stable again to get her horse. "I will get my horse." She didn't want to be trapped in a small space with him.

"Where will you take me, princess?" king Rowan asked.

"You will make the sword from the magic stone, right? I will take you to meet with the blacksmith."

"I will follow you everywhere you go."

Addie stepped forward and whispered to him when Zaya gave him a look, as she walked toward the stable. "My king, you sounded very creepy."

Zaya didn't know why she agreed with this, but she felt a sense of duty to take him to look the city and more so, she couldn't blatantly reject him, because no matter what, he was still the king.

He might be able to take one or two rejections, but if it hurt his ego, it would cause trouble for Zander. Zaya had caused trouble for them by not going back to Andel Kingdom and she knew Zander's plan with this king.

"Let's go," Zaya said, as he rode her horse. Her horse looked delicate when it stood next to the king's. Her white horse looked like a baby.

Chapter 179

A Blissful Life

They went to the blacksmith together and Zaya gave the man the three fire magic stone to be blended with the steel.

"Do you think it will be the most powerful sword?" king Rowan asked, as he watched the stones and the steel blended in a blazing temperature.

"I don't know. I think it will be the same like the other sword, since you are not a magic user," Zaya said and the king smiled anyway though he could hear the sarcasm in there.

"Where will you take me after?" king Rowan asked.

"I am hungry. I want to eat," Zaya said simply and then turned around to smile at him. "I will introduce you to our continent's delicacy."

King Rowan watched her back and talked something to the blacksmith before he followed her. This woman was special. He could feel that. She was a perfect queen for his kingdom and he wouldn't let her go.

Not when he had a way to bargain with her brother.

And with that, the two of them went to the restaurant that Zaya chose. This was a nice restaurant and thankfully, they were wearing a simple clothing, which didn't let other people to know that they were someone important. They looked like a merchant woman and a very big male shifter.

Zaya wore her hoodie over her head of course, because her auburn hair would give away her identity very easily.

"Do you like the soup?" Zaya asked, as she watched how king Rowan knitted his brows.

Based on what Zaya knew, Marca El continent's delicacy was rather tasteless. The omegas in the kitchen would tone down their spices for them, thus there would be a lot of more dishes on the table right now.

However, the soup that Zaya ordered for the king, since he was the one, who asked her to do so, was nothing, but... strong. It had strong spices. If you were not used to it, it could make your tongue felt like it was burned.

It was a testament for his taste buds.

Yet, he kept his smile plastered on his lips. "Good. This is how you like your soup?"

"Yes," Zaya replied. She gave him the same harmless smile too.

"I will get used to it soon." King Rowan nodded and this was not how Zaya wanted it to be.

When they talked about trivial thing, Zaya's eyes flickered at four men, who were sitting two tables from her. She recognized two of them, but she was not sure with the other two.

"Someone that you knew?" king Rowan caught on her expression.

"Yes." Zaya nodded. "People from the Holy Kingdom, but I am not sure with the other two."

"Do you want to come over and ask?"

Zaya narrowed her eyes. "And then they will spill their conversation willingly?"

"We can ask them nicely." King Rowan winked at her and Zaya felt like she wanted to shove down the soup down his throat. "Or... we can tail them and figure out what they wanted."

"They may only catch up with someone that they knew here." Zaya sighed.

"But, the look on your face said otherwise. You are curious, right?"

Zaya stared at him. This king knew how to evoke your curiosity... this was not good, because she was a curious person to begin with and he was right... she felt something was off with the way they talked with each other.

With that, they followed the two people, who were talking to the other two people from the Holy Kingdom once they were done with the conversation and took different route.

"I am not sure we can tail them like this without them noticing us first."

"Why? You don't have confidence to do that?"

Zaya turned to look at the king. "You are very tall, big and bulky for anyone to not notice you, that's why king Rowan, you can go back to the palace first. I think I will accompany you to see the city later."

"You can do magic, right? Use it."

"I can turn you into a frog."

King Rowan smirked. "Will you hide me under your dress?"

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Dawn woke up because she felt the bed was empty and found Zenith was not there. She looked groggy, but she knew where Zenith was. This was not the first time.

Dawn got off the bed and took her cloak, she went to the nursery room and there he was. The alpha was standing next to the window, which the moonlight filtered into the room.

Zenith basked in the soft light of the moon, as he talked to his son. She couldn't hear what he was talking about, but Zade giggled.

Their son would wake up around this hour and somehow, Zenith would know, thus he sacrificed his sleeping time which was not much, to entertain their son.

'I rarely could see him at day, it's good enough he gave me some time at night.'

That was what Zenith said that he didn't need to wake up, because Dawn was worried, since he didn't have enough sleep.

"There you two," Dawn said, as she waltzed into the room and approached the two of them. Zenith smiled at her and showed the baby, who giggled to see his mother. "What are you two talking about?"

Dawn kissed Zade's ruddy cheeks and then the big bad alpha.

"A lot of things," Zenith replied. "Mostly talking about how lucky he is to be born from a beautiful woman like you."

"I don't know that you can say something so cheesy like that." Dawn rested her head against his arms and stared at their son.

Dawn felt blissful with her life right now and her previous life felt like a dream, something that she only remembered in passing, though the evidence that she knew about poison was the hard proof that it really happened.

She wished this happiness would last for long.

The next day, they learned new information about the west.

Chapter 180

He was Fine

"So, you went out on a date and you captured the people from the west?" Zander pinned his sister down with his intense look, as if saying; what the hell were you doing with that barbaric king?

Zaya huffed, she put her hands on her hips to match his energy. "I was being polite, okay."

"You don't need to be polite."

"A 'thank you' will be nice, since I captured them for you."

"King Rowan did it, I will give him a bouquet of flowers to express my gratitude."

Pyro closed his eyes; he was so done with their bickering. It had gone for long enough. "Excuse me," Pyro cleared his throat. "Can we focus on the matter at hand now?"

"Do you want a marriage alliance with him?" Zander took off his golden mask and looked at his little sister, who glared at him defiantly.

"I never said that!" Zaya was frustrated. "I went out because I have been rejecting him over and over again and it's not polite. Because you need him, at the very least that I could do to help you is not to piss him off when you already did, okay!?"

A guard came out of the room and talked about something to Pyro. The royal beta dismissed him and then stepped in between the two siblings.

"The two people didn't want to say anything."

"Torture them." Zander glared at Pyro, directed his anger toward him.

"We already did. They are on the verge of dying right now." If they were not shifters, they would have died by now.

"Call Zenith, he knew how to torture someone. I have a weak stomach whenever I saw blood."

Pyro squinted his eyes at the king. "Please, be more believable if you wanted to lie."

Zander only got Zenith involved because he wanted to keep his brother on the loop, since Zenith handed all the problem to him and only focus on

his mate and son, more so, he was talking about returning back to the north lately. Living his happy ever after there.

Of course, Zander wouldn't allow that when he still needed his brother here.

Nevertheless, they called Zenith and tried his method to make the two of them talked, yet they were too stubborn, they even dared the alpha to kill them.

"Just kill them, they are lost cause." Zenith furrowed his brows. He praised them for their stubbornness, but Zander didn't agree with him.

"In that case, Zaya's effort will go to waste."

"Zaya?" Zenith turned his head to his sister, as if asking how she could be the one, who captured these two and Zander happily provided him with the story.

Zaya looked at Zander in disbelief. He tattled on her.

However, thankfully, Zenith's reaction was not like Zander. He actually didn't give any respond, only staring at her for a brief second before he continued the torture to make the two of them spilled the information.

Zander looked disappointed with the lack of response and Zaya gave another idea. "Should we take the two people from the Holy Kingdom and asked them instead?"

"The people from the Holy Kingdom will realize that, more so, they are being very agitated with us currently, because of that weird sickness."

Apparently, only the elders, who got the worse sickness, while the other people only got the mild one and Celine's medicine helped for a few hours, still, they needed to drink the medicine constantly.

Whatever poison that Dawn put on them, it was vicious enough to the point Celine couldn't figure it out.

"Why don't we ask Dawn?"

"What do you mean with asking the luna?" Pyro chimed in.

In front of them, the two shifters from the west looked battered, their life was hanging on the thread. They needed time to heal these wounds.

"Ask her to poison them." Zaya looked cheerful when she suggested this idea. She explained that if Dawn could make those elders from the Holy

Kingdom to get sick, to the point they couldn't do anything, then she might have one or two poisons to make these people to talk.

"Good idea," Zander said, he agreed readily with Zaya.

"No." Zenith glared at his siblings. "Don't get her involved in this."

"Let her decided then." Zaya smiled mischievously.

However, Zenith couldn't do much when Zaya insisted and went straight to Dawn and tell her about the situation and an hour later, Dawn was there, in the damp dungeon and stared at the beaten-up shifters. Their condition could make someone cowered away, but Dawn looked them, unfazed.

This reminded Zander and Pyro of how Dawn looked the same when they brought a dead body of the warrior to the north. The gruesome sight didn't bother her at all.

"I think I have one perfect poison to make them talk," Dawn grinned.

"See? I told you she can help," Dawn smiled proudly to herself.

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Blake was required to bring the sacrifice for tonight, since people from the Holy Kingdom had come and this was the requirement for them to join the sect.

A little boy would die tonight on the same stone slab and it was not hard for Blake to find the perfect sacrifice, since the Moonlight pack littered with the little shifters around that age.

But this time, Jared handed over the knife to Blake, letting him to do the honor to cut the little boy's body opened, while the other people watched him bled to death.

Blake stared at the lifeless little boy, he knew ever since he just a babe and would greet him every morning, since he lived next to his house. He was a bubble little boy, an active and curious one to say the least.

Blake wondered would he miss that smile and looked deep into his heart whether he regretted his action, but he felt nothing. His heart was too dark now for him to find a sliver of his conscience.

He was fine with it.