

Chapter 181

Grant Me One Thing

The two shifters from the west screamed on the top of their lungs, fighting the itch feeling that crawled on their skin, but the more they scratched them, the itchier it was to the point they felt their entire body felt the torture.

It was very unbearable. No amount of scratching and clawing their own skin could relieve the pain, if anything, it only got worse.

In this rate, they would claw themselves to death and this was one of the most painful deaths that someone could get, not to mention how embarrassing it was to scratch your entire body to death.

It would be a slow death indeed...

Meanwhile, Zaya frowned to see blood started to pool beneath them, but thanked to their healing ability, they would start to heal again before they scratched them again, rinse and repeat.

"They will scratch themselves for eternity." Zaya tilted her head.

"Let's see how long they could stand that," Dawn replied, she watched them without any amount of guilt at all.

Darius and Pyro, who were there shuddered with the sight, seeing them scratching themselves made their body felt itchy as well.

"Dawn, are you sure, you don't give any on me? Because I feel itchy now," Darius said, as he anxiously scratched his head, his habit whenever he was flustered.

"Do you want some?" Dawn grinned at him and the gamma cowered.

"Your mate is scary," Darius said, whispering to Zenith, but when he lifted his head and looked at the alpha, he could see how wrong he was to complain to him, because the gamma saw how proud Zenith was to Dawn's work, despite he was the one, who disagreed to get her involved in this matter.

"I should do the same thing to those people from the Holy Kingdom for even suggesting a marriage alliance to my baby." Dawn was furious the moment she heard how their solution to the problem with Aurel.

There must be something wrong with their head.

How could that be a solution?

Dawn was thinking of a various way to torture those imbecile people.

"Let's see how long they will last," Zander said and with that, they left the room and back to their routine, as if there was nothing happened.

These people wouldn't have an easy and quick death, but at the very least, with Dawn's method, they didn't need to waste their time and energy to torture them. Just let them be and they were already on the verge of dying.

Zander had to admit that Dawn was an asset and if only she was not Zenith's mate, he would love to keep her by his side, but his brother wouldn't agree for him to expose his mate's ability.

More so, he had Hecate. That man was eccentric enough to occupy his interest. He was fond of poison too; thus, it was a compensation for not having Dawn in his disposal.

Thankfully, it didn't take long before the two men were ready to confess. They could bear the pain and torture, but this itchy feeling drove them insane.

"They are ready to confess," Zenith said, as he approached Dawn, who was breastfeeding Zade. The baby glanced at his father and made noises. "Can you give me the antidote?"

Dawn provided him with one, but before the alpha went away, he nudged his baby and spoke something that made Dawn screeched.

"That's mine."

"Zenith!" Dawn watched her mate gave her a mischievous grin and strode out of the room.

Zenith then gave the antidote to Zander and stay to listen to their confession about why they were there in that restaurant with the people from the Holy Kingdom. Their confession was not really surprising, since they had expected this to happen.

Holy Kingdom and the west had joined hand, but not only that, the Dragon Sect was behind it as well. The people, who had spread the poison that could leave the shifters vulnerable, unable to shift.

"Two ships docked at the harbor a few days ago," Zander said furiously, as he walked in the hallway with his brother and the royal beta. They

didn't get the antidote to the two warriors, let them be in pain and died in agony.

"Is there any news from Moonlight pack about the ships?" Zenith asked Pyro, but the royal gamma shook his head.

"Alpha Tony didn't say anything about it."

"Or, maybe he didn't know," Zenith concluded. "If it was a few days ago, it must be when he visited Dawn."

"Yes, and he impulsively gave the responsibility to Blake to overlook the pack, instead of his gamma." Zander was frustrated. That man was resourceful, but his impulsiveness could ruin everything.

It had been proven of how he ruined his own life with the same impulsiveness.

"I will make a quick visit," Zenith said. "Pyro, come with me."

The three of them walked toward the strategy room, where Pyro scooped a few magic stones and then created a portal that led them to the Moonlight pack, right to alpha Tony's study room. The place was empty, indicating the alpha was not there.

Meanwhile, Zander gathered his trusted knights and warned them to be ready.

Thankfully, the people from the Holy Kingdom were not able to be more active since they arrived because of what Dawn did to them. Zander was really grateful for her pettiness.

"Call Zaya to come here," Zander said after he gave a few orders to his warriors, but then a guard informed him that king Rowan wanted to speak with him.

Zander let him in and the moment the other king entered the room, he didn't beat around the bush, as he understood the current situation.

"You need my help in this battle, king Zander," king Rowan said. He sat down in front of Zander; his intention was clear. "I can back you up in this battle against the outside force and the people inside your kingdom, you only need to grant me one thing."

Chapter 182

The Decision is in Your Hands Princess

"No." That was Zander only answer, he knew what this king wanted and he wouldn't trade his sister for anything.

"I have not yet stated my request."

"You can ask about anything, but princess Zaya is off limit." Zander met king Rowan's hard eyes.

"You will regret this decision." King Rowan clenched his jaw. He didn't like to be challenged. "There is no way you could win against them."

"Will you join them because I reject you?" Zander could feel anger licked his skin, he needed to stop and think about what he had to say thoroughly, but the thought of trading Zaya for king Rowan's help, enraged him.

Probably Zenith was right about this one thing, he shouldn't have gotten this king involved.

"You judged me too fast, king Zander," king Rowan said with his deep tone. "I am not that kind of person." He stood up and then approached the

other king. Zander held his eyes, the two kings looked like they were going to rip each other's throat. "Let's focus on our business then. We are going to leave in two months with the steel."

"Good."

And that was the conversation between them. Zander indeed wanted king Rowan's knight, since it would help tremendously with his plan, but the price that he asked was something that he didn't even want to consider.

Yet, king Rowan found a way to get what he wanted when he went straight to Zaya and greet her like usual before leading the conversation to his main intention.

If Zander didn't even want to consider it, it was not the same for his sister. Spending time with her, letting him knew her a little bit better and he liked her even more.

"The decision is in your hand, princess because your king brother is too over protective to see a bigger picture." King Rowan's voice grazed her ears gently, but the weight on his words was very heavy.

He made it clear for Zaya what he wanted and this was up to her how she would respond it when she knew very well about the current situation.

"Why do you want me?" Zaya narrowed her eyes.

They were currently in the garden, where Zaya had a good time with Celine, but the healer had to make an excuse to leave when king Rowan came.

"Will you accept the excuse of 'obsession at first sight'?"

Zaya didn't find that funny at all, she crossed her arms and her defiance was something that made king Rowan attracted to her more.

"Why do you find it weird when you people, the shifter, have what you called destined mate, where you will be attracted to each other at one glance. Couldn't I have the same? Probably I am a werewolf descendent too."

Zaya looked like she was really going to turn him into a frog now and the look on her face actually pretty... adorable.

"I don't make a deal with your brother now; I make a deal with you." King Rowan plucked one of the flowers that he didn't know the name of, but he thought it was beautiful and gave it to her. "Princess."

After that, he walked away, leaving Zaya bewildered with the rose in her hand. She stared at his retreating back and then at the rose in her hand.

At the same time, Zenith waited in the alpha's study room with Pyro, thankfully it didn't take long for them because after ten minutes, the alpha showed up and he looked confused to see the two of them were there.

But then, he remembered that the royal beta was a magic user, who could create a portal.

"Is there something that I can help with?" alpha Tony asked eagerly, especially when he saw Zenith. He was worried for Dawn's safety the first moment Zenith took her away, but seeing her right now, he was convinced that she was at the right hand.

If there was something that he was grateful for because of Julia was the fact that she was the one, who pushed Dawn toward the alpha from the north. He couldn't imagine Dawn's life if she was with Blake right now, because Emily looked like she was dying inside.

"Yes. There is something I need you to check," Zenith replied, he told the other alpha to sit down, while he took his seat, he treated this place like his own and alpha Tony couldn't even protest. He felt like he was only a mere omega in front of him, especially when he wore this serious expression on his face.

Zenith told him about the ships that docked in the harbor on the day that he visited the palace. It was confirmed that Blake was the one, who

handled the matter in the pack, in his absence, thus it was no brainer that he was the one, who had received them.

But, because that night there was storm, probably there was not many people witnessed that and even if they did, there was little possibility they could confirm that the ships contain with those black magic users that came from dragon sect.

"I will look into it," alpha Tony said, as he was deep in thought. He had told Dawn that he would do everything to make it up to her and she only said to help the king, thus he would do everything in his power to do so.

Zenith gave him a few pointers for him to handle the situation in this pack. "Is there something weird happened in this pack?"

Alpha Tony shook his head, but he furrowed his brows, contemplating for a while, before he said it. "There is a missing child in the pack." He shook his head again. "I think the child must have run away somewhere and got lost, we have conducted a searching team to track him."

"And who led this team?"

Alpha Tony flustered. "Blake."

Pyro was speechless when he heard that. This man was... obtuse.

Chapter 183

The Dagger

"I am sure the missing child must have something to do with the black magic and the people in the dragon sect," Pyro said.

They just returned from the Moonlight pack and let alpha Tony knew about this. Black magic was forbidden for a reason, because it needed sacrifice to do it, just like how magic user used magic stone, these black magic users needed sacrifice to use their power.

You couldn't find magic stone littered on the ground, but sure enough, you lived surrounded by people that you could use as the sacrifice to use your magic.

For now, alpha Tony had been warned about this, but Zenith was extremely displeased by how obtuse that man was. How could he be so naïve and impulsive? And yet, he had this beautiful and intelligent daughter, it was beyond him.

"Let Zander knew about all of this," Zenith said, as he went back to the nursery room, where he found Celine was with Dawn, talking about trivial things, yet when she saw the alpha, the healer excused herself and went out of the bedroom.

At this moment, she felt sad, because of the death of Lance. She didn't feel the connection with him anymore, but this was not how she wanted his life to end.

"You chased my friend away," Dawn complained playfully, as she burped her baby. Zade looked sleepy after his stomach was full.

"Yeah, she knew when to leave." Zenith took the baby from Dawn's arms and rocked him to sleep, so his mate could stretch her body and get some rest. "Did he make trouble for you?"

Dawn giggled when she heard that. "Zade is a good boy, you are the one, who used to make trouble for me." She leaned over and kissed his lips.

"Did I?" Zenith licked her lips, but before he could deepen the kiss Dawn had pulled away, unfortunately, Zenith was holding the baby, thus he couldn't pull her back.

"How is it?" Dawn wanted to know how things went down because she knew their current situation didn't look good.

With that, Zenith told her everything, including his brief visit to her former pack and how alpha Tony acted.

"I wonder how he could manage the pack all this time," Zenith was still in disbelief on how naïve alpha Tony could be.

"No. Actually, if I thought about it again, it will be Jason, who would take the initiative on everything. My father will be the one, who had the last say, but it was the former beta Jason, who stirred him to the direction that he wanted."

Zenith clamped his mouth, he wanted to say something 'sweet' about her father, but he held himself back, because no matter what he was still Dawn's father.

"I know you wanted to curse at my father," Dawn said teasingly when she saw the look on Zenith's face. "It's okay, I want to curse at him too."

Dawn wouldn't hold it against him if he did.

And then a few weeks passed.

There was one more child that went missing from the Moonlight pack and the situation was rather tense there, because they didn't know the reason why the children kept missing. There was no trace of them.

Meanwhile, the people from the Holy Kingdom had become better, but it was only because Dawn wanted them to join the battle hunt.

"Probably I can put Asturi Stem on them to attract the monster, they can deal with those monsters." Dawn commented, as she walked with Darius in the hallway, Zade was with the gamma and he was mesmerized by the little baby.

"I am sure they can be a good friend with each other, since in a way they are alike."

Dawn laughed at that and life felt easy at this moment. She had started her training with Zenith and Darius volunteered to look after Zade, though there was no need for him to do that, since Yara was with them.

Yet, the gamma insisted.

And as Dawn's training continued, the day of the battle hunt was around the corner, it was a lively morning, the wind was a little bit cold, but it didn't deter the warriors and the knights to have this battle to kill as many monsters as they could find.

That day, Zaya received a gift from king Rowan, it was a small box with the color of black and purple, the color of this kingdom.

And when she opened the box, she found a black dagger with a letter. The handwriting looked very strong, as if the writer held the quill like he held the sword.

There was not much that was written there. It only explained that the dagger was made by the same steel and magic stone like the sword that he had.

Apparently, the sword that was made of magic stone had finished and king Rowan specifically asked the blacksmith to make this dagger from the same material for Zaya.

She was surprised to see this beautiful black dagger.

"It's a beautiful dagger, princess," Zaya's personal maid said in awe. She stared at the dangerous thing in her hand.

"Yes, indeed." Zaya liked this dagger too. She could feel the fire that hummed from it. She could feel the magic stone.

And with a flick of her finger, she created a fire alongside the blade and she chuckled to see it actually worked.

"Oh, this is very convenience," Zaya said, but then she stopped herself from smiling and put back the dagger, frowning.

Today was the battle hunt, as they would go to Goffa mountain to hunt the monsters, there would be two group, the warriors and the shifters. Obviously, Zaya would go with her siblings, but not only that, Dawn would participate in this too.

She just gave birth a few months ago, but as a shifter, she healed pretty fast.

"Dawn!" Zaya went to Dawn and hug her, but her eyes wandered around.

"Zade is with Yara," Dawn said.

Chapter 184

The Battle Hunt

"The battle hunt is tomorrow..." Jared said one night. He came to visit Blake in his bedroom by using the portal to reach him.

Blake hated this when someone entered his room without permission, but there was something that would be better to be left unsaid.

"What do you want me to do?" Blake listened to him.

"The security of the palace will be less tight. I want you to move now." Jared played with his fingers; he stared at the dark sky out there.

"Now?" Blake raised his brows. "So sudden? What should I suppose to do?"

Jared walked toward the window, he stared outside, his eyes glinted under the pale moonlight. "Just like how we have planned," he said dreamily.

Blake followed him to see what was so intriguing outside of the window and found a few people in black cloak with their face covered under the hoodie, stood outside of his house. There were at least a hundred of them.

"We will not be able to take down this pack with that little people," Blake said. Magic user was strong, but in actuality, a hundred people wouldn't be able to take down a pack.

Jared snickered. "Not only a hundred..." he lamented. "I think Archie is wreaking havoc in the pack house now while we speak."

It was close to morning, but some people were still sleeping.

"The warriors?" Blake watched the pack house from afar. The building was obscured under the dimly light of the moon.

"Safe to say that they couldn't shift right now."

Blake nodded. Ever since the two ships had docked in the harbor, the people from the dragon sect had been hovering around the pack and because the harbor was a vital point of this pack and there were so many people from different continent that come and go, thus new faces was not something unusual.

Because of that, the people from the sect had been tampering with the warriors' food and drink, which caused them unable to shift on the time the attack happened.

"Great." Blake turned around and left the house, he went downstairs and watched his mother was still sleeping inside the bedroom. She had been not stable ever since she learned about her mate's infidelity. She was a lost cause.

Blake walked toward the front door and he felt good when all of these people greeted him politely, bowed to him as they followed him toward the pack house.

This was the time to kill alpha Tony. He didn't deserve the title. He was the alpha of the pack because she was the firstborn of the previous alpha, but there was nothing he had accomplished.

However, by the time Blake reached the pack house, there were not many people there and some of them had been killed.

"Where is the alpha?" Blake asked to Archie.

"I think he has gone." Archie licked his fingers that coated with blood.

Blake stared at Archie, who was licking his fingers. The blood made him squinted his eyes and left him. Most of the people here had been killed even before they could send any report anywhere, more so, the magic user had made sure not to let any news left this place.

"Where are you going?" Archie asked when Blake walked away from him.
"We will leave before sunrise."

They were going to march toward the capital city. Blake knew that plan, but there was someone, or two that he was looking for. He needed to know whether they were being killed or still alive...

Emily was not in the pack, so did their baby. From the look of it, alpha Tony took her with him.

And an hour later, more warriors from the west and black magic users from the dragon sect gathered there, as they marched toward the capital city, caught king Zander by surprise.

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"Where is my cute little nephew?" Zaya asked Dawn after she kissed and hugged her. She was always very affectionate and this was how she greeted her sister-in-law.

"Zade is with Yara," Dawn said helplessly against Zaya, as she pointed at Yara, who was waiting inside one of the tents that built in the Goffa mountain.

It was not every day that this mountain full of so many people. Probably, the monsters had gone once they started the hunt.

"Oaky, I will see my little munchkin!" And Zaya went to the tent. She was not really excited with the battle hunt; she was here because she had to.

In fact, she would love to let Yara to take her place and she would babysit Zade. Unfortunately, she couldn't do that.

She took the dagger with her, she could feel the cold steel pressed against her thigh, but at the same time, she felt this burning sensation from the fire magic stone.

"Princess, they called you, the hunt will start in five minutes," Yara said.

Zaya groaned, as she reluctantly handed over Zade to her and this made the young maid chuckled.

"Be good, okay. I will play with you again," Zaya said, as she kissed the tip of the baby's nose. "Take care, Yara."

"Thank you, my princess." Yara said.

And when Zaya left the tent, Yara took the baby and left the tent too, outside, the four Luna's personal warriors had been waiting for her with a carriage that was ready to take her away.

Meanwhile, Dawn stood beside Zenith nervously, she bit her nails. Her habit whenever she was nervous and the alpha stopped her from biting it off.

"Don't worry," Zenith said. "Let's focus here."

"Okay." Dawn stopped and breathed deeply; she stared at the knights that were led by king Rowan. They looked vicious with their swords unsheathed.

"Everything is ready?" Zenith asked and Dawn nodded.

From the corner of her eyes, Dawn could see Hecate was approaching them.

"Let's go hunting monster." Zenith grinned at his mate and both of them shifted into their beasts. The alpha stayed close with her.

Chapter 185

There was Something not Right

Blake stared at the palace, that building looked so tiny when you looked at it from afar. His eyes dilated with malice. He was ready.

He couldn't care less, who was sitting on the throne right now, just like how much he cared about his mate and son, which he had none.

It was confirmed that alpha Tony, Emily and Arren had fled from the pack before the attack. Yet, it didn't matter, because right now Moonlight pack was under his control, or to be exact... the pack was under Jared's control.

"We are going to attack once the battle hunter began," Archie informed Blake.

From afar, they could see the moon faded, as the sky gradually turned bright. This was a beautiful sight to see, but then the bright day would turn into a nightmare once the black magic users invaded the capital city.

It was the intention of the west to take down king Zander from his throne. Vemion's people had been killed and all of his spies had been discovered,

thus there was no other option for him, but to attack head on like this, especially when he got the help from the dragon sect.

They had to move quickly, lest king Zander managed to get the support from King Rowan. This was the best opportunity.

"Let's go," Blake said.

And with that, they marched forward.

They arrived at the capital city just in time when they heard the horn blared from the distance away, indicating the battle hunt had begun.

But that was also the signal for them to attack.

Blake shifted into his beast and then attacked the royal warriors, who guarded the gates. Went through the entrance and let all the black magic users to enter the city.

"Inform the palace! We are under attack!" One of the warriors sent someone to rush toward the palace, they used the hawk to deliver the message, but all of their efforts were in vain when the black magic users easily tackled the messengers down.

It was a plaything for them.

That was it. The city would go down even before the king could realize it.

It didn't take long before they managed to penetrate the first layer of the security and then the second. By the time the blazing light of the sun illuminated the dark corner of the city, the black magic users had managed to obliterate all the warriors that hindered their way.

They reached the palace within less than two hours and dismantled the protection there too. Not only royal warriors, but also the protection magic that surrounded the palace.

This must be put by the royal beta, since he was a magic user.

Dawn.

That was the only name in Blake's head when he finally stepped foot inside the palace again. His first instinct was to find her. He would take her away from this mess, he would take her back to the pack, where they could finally be happy together.

They could start anew.

This time, Blake would make things right for her.

"Wait, something is off," Archie said. He narrowed his eyes and looked around him. There was something not right.

They supposed to meet with the people from the Holy Kingdom.

"Where is elder Isaac?" Archie looked around. Those people from the Holy Kingdom should have met him here by now, but he couldn't see any of them.

"There is nothing to be worried." Blake shifted into his human form. "That bastard of the king must have taken them to Goffa mountain for the stupid hunt."

It was the irony of the situation. They went off to hunt the monster when in reality, it was them, who were being hunted.

Archie fell silent. He didn't think that was the case.

"Barricade the palace!" Archie ordered once they managed to take down the palace. The people here were under his mercy now.

And now by noon, they succeeded occupying the palace.

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King Rowan could feel it; there was something not right about this whole situation. The battle hunt was too quiet.

"There is something not right." King Rowan stopped his knights after they managed to kill Five monsters in the span of five hours.

"What is it?" Addie asked. He raised his hand to stop the knights from advancing.

"This is too quiet."

"What do you mean it is quiet?" Addie frowned. He looked around and this mountain was anything, but quiet.

In the background, boisterous laughter of the knights echoed in the air, startled the birds from the branches they perched, while vicious growl from the monsters added to the eeriness when they beheaded them.

"We have not yet encountered the shifters."

Addie tilted his head. He was thinking about it for a while. "Yeah. We have not yet encountered any of them." But he had a reasonable reason for that. "They knew this place like the back of their hand, I am sure they are currently looking somewhere else, that's why we didn't cross path with them. This mountain is very vast, after all."

"No." King Rowan couldn't put his finger at this nagging feeling. He thought about it for a while and made the decision. "We will return."

"Are you sure?" Addie looked around him. "The knights are happy; you will dampen their mood if we have to return now."

However, one look from the king and Addie relented. He shouldn't have questioned the king's decision in the first place.

"Alright."

With that, they went back to the meeting point, where dozens of tents had spread around the vast area, but they couldn't see anyone there.

Not a single soul.

"What the hell is going on here!?" Addie was in disbelief to see the tents were empty, this place had been abandoned. "What the meaning of this?"

There should be royal warriors, who stood on guard around this meeting point, but the fact it was left unsupervised made the alarm went off in Rowan's mind.

"Return to the palace!" he said grimly.