

Chapter 186

The True Intention of the Holy Kingdom

"You will not be able to get away from this," Elder Isaac said, beside him was sitting Elder Rio, who threw a dagger look at the alpha and the king. "You will feel the wrath of the Holy Kingdom. You don't know what you are doing."

Zenith nodded. He couldn't care less about what rubbish they were spouting.

"Sooner or later, they will notice there is something not right and it will be too late for you to do anything, since you have incurred their wrath."

"Who is 'them' we are talking about now?" Zander asked. "Who is this people from dragon sect?"

They were currently in a hidden area not so far from the capital city, but not many people knew this place, therefore, they knew about the attack, but then it was expected. This was something within their plan.

"You don't need us to tell you, who they were. You will learn about them sooner or later."

"You know, it is very contradictory for you people to call yourself a Holy Kingdom and blabbered about punishing those people, who performed dark magic when you were the one, who performed it. Looking back to the history of your kingdom, I feel ashamed on your behalf."

"This is more than that. Life is not black and white." Elder Rio met Zander's eyes. "Your kind is a sin. Shifter shouldn't be existed in this world. Half human and half animal. You are the absolute abomination."

Zander raised his brows. "So, that was all about? You have a grudge with the shifter?"

"Decades ago, you should have extincted from this realm. No shifter should be alive."

Zenith scoffed when he heard that. "You feel the shifter should be gone from this realm or do you want our magic stones mine for yourself?"

"Shifter is abomination." Elder Isaac repeated the same thing. "You are the devil and we are here to make things right. We will fight against the darkness."

Zander and Zenith finally got the big picture of their intention now. Their main goal was simply to eradicate the existence of the shifter, hence the poison that caused a shifter not to be able to shift into their beast form, killing their wolf spirit and in the end, killed them.

It did make sense right now.

"Really? But then, you joined hand with Vemion. As far as I knew, he is a shifter, no?" Zander gave them a disgusting look.

"I think we agreed now that people from the Holy Kingdom always live up to their hypocrisy," Zenith sneered. "That's it."

Zenith walked away from the room, where the two elders were chained to the wall and the rest of the Holy Kingdom members were in the other room. Without magic stones, they were nothing and Dawn had made sure that they didn't even have the energy to even ran away.

Zenith was so proud of her mate.

"So?" Zander followed his brother outsider. "Something like this happened in your first life?"

"No." Everything from here on was so different from the first life. "From what Dawn and Zaya remembered, the dragon sect didn't even make a move until Dawn killed me."

Zander was silent for a while, as they walked in the hallway. "So, the prophecy is indeed true that Dawn will kill you."

"I don't want to talk about that."

"What if it happened again this time."

Zenith stopped walking and faced Zander, his eyes hardened. "Then let it be. If it's her, who killed me, I will be more than willing to accept my demise."

"You are insane."

"I am surprised you just noticed it now."

Zander shook his head. He didn't know what to say anymore, but after that they headed to the front yard of the house and there, thousands of warriors had been waiting for them.

"Everything is ready," Pyro said, as he reported everything to Zander. Zaya approached her brother too. She had a small pouch around her slim waist, where she put her magic stone.

Lucky for them, they didn't need to worry about magic stones, but unfortunately, they didn't have many magic users in their side.

Meanwhile, Zenith found his mate, Dawn was with Darius, beautiful as usual. She laughed to what the gamma said and Zenith hated Darius for that. It seemed so easy for the gamma to make his mate laughed.

"We are ready to go now," Zenith said, as he approached Dawn and kissed her lips and Darius found unique excuse to leave them be. "Are you sure you want to go?"

Zenith gave her an option to stay with their baby or to come with them.

"I am more useful if I came with you," Dawn said. Moreover, their baby was under the protection of her four personal warriors, in a hidden place. Yara and Celine were with him. "I need to put all of my hard work training into a good use, right?" She said cheekily.

Dawn blushed when Zenith looked at her very intently. "Stay close with me." He allowed her to come, because the situation was under their control, if he was not so sure about it, he wouldn't even let her have this choice.

"I will stick to you like a glue." Dawn grinned.

On the other hand, Zander talked to the warriors, having a brief run down about their plan and they were ready to leave.

"We will leave now." Zenith squeezed Dawn's hand and he shifted into his massive black wolf, so did the rest of the warriors.

This was not the first time for Dawn to see Zenith in his wolf form, but every time she saw this black beast, she was in awe. He was very beautiful. Was it right to call a beast as lethal as Zenith to be beautiful?

The black beast tilted his head, nudging her hand and Dawn lowered her eyes sheepishly, she shifted into her beast. It was obvious that her beast was smaller than her mate and she ran alongside him.

Chapter 187

The Poison

Archie knew there was something off, but he couldn't put his finger on it. This was... too easy. They had infiltrated the capital city and took down the palace by noon and now they were heading toward the dungeon, where Zander kept Aurel's body.

From the information that they got from elder Isaac, king Zander kept Aurel's body and had not yet done anything to her, because there was still this dispute between the two kingdoms.

And there, Aurel's dead body was.

Pyro must have done something to preserve her body, so it was still not decaying even after a few weeks had passed.

"This is the woman that you wanted to retrieve?" Blake asked, he knew Aurel. She was the royal healer and the recent news about how she was a magic user was a quite shocking, since people knew her as a healer.

"Yes..."

Blake crossed his arms. He couldn't care less about this woman. He only wanted to get Dawn and return to their pack. He was the alpha now alpha Tony had fled, what a coward...

However, he couldn't find her. Understandably, because she must be in the hunting ground, but her baby was not here as well.

At the very least, if the baby was here, he could use the little one to lure her out. Blake knew Dawn, she wouldn't let anything happen to her baby...

That baby shouldn't have existed in the first place. It should be his baby that Dawn gave birth to. But it was fine... they could fix everything now.

"What are you going to do with this body?" Blake glanced at the dead body and felt disgusting.

Archie didn't answer him, he simply took out the magic stone and create a portal, where Jared and Vemion entered.

"Great. Great..." Vemion sighed with feeling. "We are in the palace, aren't we?"

"Yes, my king," Archie replied solemnly, though Blake doubted that he thought of Vemion as his king, since Archie only followed what Jared said.

Jared walked toward the slab where Aurel's dead body laid down motionlessly. He stared at the woman and grinned.

Jared actually cut opened Aurel's chest. Blake thought blood would spurt from her opened chest, but it didn't happen, instead, there was no more blood there.

And then, the next thing that Blake had to witness made his stomach sick.

Jared ripped Aurel's heart and ate it. He ate that as if he ate a lamb meat.

Blake couldn't handle the sight and turned around to avoid the gruesome thing that occurred, but to his surprised, king Vemion didn't seem bother when he watched the whole thing, as if this was not something new for him.

The sound of it was very sickening when the head of the dragon sect munched on Aurel's heart.

"You handle her," Jared said, he pointed at Aurel.

Blake didn't know how long this madness occurred, but once it was done, Jared asked Archie to do something to Aurel's dead body and then left with King Vemion. He patted Blake's shoulder on his way out. Saying that he had done a great job.

"What the hell is that?!" Blake asked Archie, he glanced at Aurel.

"Don't worry. We only need to dispose the body now," Archie replied, he hummed when he approached Aurel's body, but then a frown was formed on his face. "What is this?"

"What now?" Blake asked. He didn't want to approach him and watch the dead body, but he was curious enough to know what made him bewildered like that.

"Why her body turned purple?"

"How should I know? Didn't your leader do something to her aside from eating her heart?" Blake looked upset because he was not warned.

"No... what is this?" Archie lowered his head to take a closer look on the purplish liquid inside Aurel's body.

He flicked the purple liquid with his finger and then licked it. Blake grimaced to see that.

"Nobody ever told you not to eat something that you didn't know?"

Archie tilted his head, but then he dropped to the ground. He was breathing heavily, clutching his chest while trying to breath.

Seeing this, Blake immediately came to approach him.

"What happened with you?!"

"P- Poison..."

Aurel's dead body had been poisoned and now Blake could smell this rancid scent in the air. This made his stomach churned.

"Get out from here... it's poison..." Archie gasped for air.

Because Archie couldn't walk, Blake had to drag him out of there with this rancid smell was getting stronger, it filled the air inside the room, but it also followed them out.

The smell spread so fast.

Meanwhile, Jared started to feel it too. He ate part of Aurel's body, after all. However, the effect was not as strong as Archie had. He felt this discomfort in his system.

"There is something wrong," Jared said.

"What is it?" Vemion asked, they were walking toward the throne room, where he would indulge himself there, the position that should be his. That was his birthright. "Not now, Jared."

Vemion hastened his pace and there, in the throne room, his eyes glimmered to see the throne.

"This is perfect." He climbed the platform and sat there, as he looked down at the other magic users, who had been waiting inside the room.

The palace was done and now everything belonged to him.

However, Jared felt something was off. He tried to use his magic, but it flickered. His magic was still there, but it didn't feel right, as if it faded from him.

Not long after, all the people inside the room could smell this rancid scent. Blake and Archie came not long after to inform them about what happened.

"Someone must have poisoned the dead body, knowing we will come."
Jared's face turned very dark.

They tried to use the shield, but it was to no avail, because the poison was in the air right now and there was no way they could block the air and suffocate themselves.

Chapter 188

They are All Monsters

"Is this the smell?" Zander approached Dawn, as he scrunched his nose when he smelled this rancid smell from the direction of the palace.

They were right outside of the palace, hiding behind the building in the city, ready to charge forward once Dawn said it was clear for them to attack.

"Yes." Dawn smiled sweetly, but one shouldn't mistake her angelic face, since she was very wicked.

It was Dawn's idea to put the poison on Aurel's body. They were not sure whether she did that purely because she wanted to help, or it was the extent of her grudge toward the healer, either way, her idea was brilliant and it helped them tremendously.

After Zander figured out that Holy Kingdom and the dragon sect had joined hand, Zenith made a conclusion that they wanted Aurel's body for some reason, since elder Isaac and Elder Rio were very adamant for Zander to give the body back to them.

They tried to look for something important or valuable on Aurel's body, but they couldn't find it, even Pyro and Zaya had tried, but the result was nil.

Therefore, Dawn came with this idea to put the poison in Aurel's body. Scorned woman was the most terrifying one...

Basically, Dawn's poison had the same effect like the poison that they had given to the shifter, but Dawn's poison rendered the magic users were unable to use their magic, including black magic.

"Here, put this under your tongue," Dawn said, she approached Zaya and Pyro. "You will not be affected by the poison."

Dawn gave them a small wood to be put under their tongue.

Pyro took it and did what Dawn told him to do, while Zaya smiled at her. "I am glad that you are on our side in this lifetime, it's pretty scary to fight you though."

Dawn smiled at her. "I am glad that I have been given a second chance."

With that, the warriors shifted into their beast form again and charged toward the palace gates. Zenith led the warriors, while Dawn, Zaya and Pyro fell behind.

They watched as the royal warriors climbed the tall walls with ease, or how Zander and Zenith leaped over the tall gates as if it was nothing.

Meanwhile, Pyro and Zaya took down the shield that surrounded the palace with ease, because their enemy had been weakened by the poison.

It was Zander's idea to use the battle hunt as a way to lure their enemy to attack them and gather them in one place before they annihilated those black magic users.

With this, Zander didn't need to go out to look for them all. They would be the one, who looked for him. The throne was a bait that was tempting enough to make Vemion to come out.

Pyro then created a portal to bring Zander to enter the palace. Because of how outlandish the king could be, nobody questioned why he didn't shift into his beast.

"Should we come inside too?" Zaya asked, she tilted her head when she witnessed the shifters went berserk. She was not worried about her brother, because she knew they would be fine.

Dawn shifted into her human form again; she had done her part here and was sure everything went as they had planned.

"I think there is something else that you need to do now, Zaya." Dawn grinned at her.

The two of them were standing in front of the palace gates. The people were hiding inside their houses because of the earlier attack and the streets were empty, but Dawn could smell these scents in the air.

"What?" Zaya was confused, but when she followed the direction that Dawn pointed out, she understood what she was talking about.

"That's your task to explain to them... I think."

Zaya raised her brows at Dawn, who smiled innocently at her, but instead of feeling guilty, Dawn waved her hand and then went ahead to enter the palace.

Meanwhile, Zaya had to face king Rowan. He got off from his war horse and walked toward her. His expression was unreadable.

"I thought we were having fun in Goffa mountain, princess." King Rowan tilted his head to glance at the state of the palace. "I don't have any idea that you guys hunted different monsters here. Do they count as monster?"

King Rowan flashed her his charming smile, but it didn't impress Zaya at all.

"Yes, king Rowan," Zaya replied sweetly. "They do count. Some monster looks different from the other, but they are monster all the same."

King Rowan looked at her intently, which made Zaya avoid his heated gaze on her face. She didn't like this man staring at her like that, but she couldn't help with the blush that crept on her cheeks and neck. She felt awkward.

"You bring the dagger that I gave to you, I see." King Rowan nodded at the dagger that strapped around her slim waist.

"Thank you for the gift, I like it." Zaya glanced at her and then walked away, but the king easily caught up with her.

"King Rowan, I think you should continue to have your fun in the mountain with the monsters. Let us handled the matter here. I will make sure that once you returned the place will be less messy."

"No. I think I want to hunt monster here too," king Rowan replied. He stared at the auburn girl with amusement. Zaya was literally running at this point to avoid him, but there was no way this little woman could outrun him. "You said it yourself, right? They are monsters all the same."

The sight of the two of them was actually rather funny, because it was obvious that Zaya didn't want to talk to the king.

"Do you think Zaya will give up?" Darius asked Dawn, who was standing next to him.

"Nah, the king needs to show more effort." Dawn then frowned at the gamma. "What are you doing here?"

Chapter 189

Backlash

Dawn frowned at the gamma, who was munching on his jerky. He should be with Zenith, right?

"There is nothing I can do in there; they handled everything and talked about a few difficult things. I went to the kitchen, but there was no food there. Forgot that the omegas had been evacuated before."

The gamma was not happy because there was nothing he could eat and Dawn could only shake his head, she then went to the throne room, where she expected to see Zenith and Zander.

Along the way, she watched how the royal warriors easily took down the people from dragon sect. She was sure that these people were black magic users.

As she walked, she burned incenses to neutralize the rancid smell in the air, so her poison that came from Aurel could be null.

However, before she could reach the throne room, she heard a low, dangerous growl and then there was this explosion came from the room.

A few warriors, who were there were taken off guard, as their bodies were thrown away because of the impact.

Dawn knelt down and some of the warriors surrounded her to protect her for the impending danger, as she covered her ears, which painfully ringing.

"Wh- what is going on?" Dawn stuttered, she groaned when one of the warriors asked whether she was alright. She nodded, trying to get her bearing. "What happened?"

"We don't know, luna, we will check. Please, stay here."

Dawn lifted her head and then saw the aftermath of the explosion, it almost like there was a backlash from a magic user. There was a huge hole on the wall and a few poles and walls were collapsed; the tiles were destroyed.

"Zenith...?" Dread flooded her veins when she realized something might happen to her mate. She immediately stood up and rushed toward the throne room, ignoring the warning from the warriors. "Zenith!"

The dust was still in the air, obscured her vision and this only added the dreadful thought in her mind, her blood rushed in her veins, as her heart sped up.

"Zenith!" Dawn was trembling. She could feel her tears threatened to spill. "ZENITH WHERE ARE YOU?!" She looked for her mate frantically, as a few warriors came with her, telling her to stay behind and they would let her know about what happened, but Dawn didn't want to listen to them.

The throne room looked so bad, she could see there was a huge hole at the ceiling, which allowed her to see the red sky, as the sun was almost set.

The rubbles and ruins were on the floor and also a huge chunk of what looked like part of the ceiling.

Dawn was ready to turn all the rocks upside down when she felt someone hugged her from behind and his scent registered to her senses.

"What are you doing here?!" Zenith's face was so dark, he didn't let Dawn to speak before he took her out of the room, away from the dangerous area that looked like there were more things to collapse. "If you saw something like that, you have to run away not to come closer, do you understand me?!"

Zenith was too worried, he didn't even realize that he was shouting at her.

The place was not safe, but instead of staying away from that, Dawn was standing at the center of it and the sight of her there nearly gave Zenith a heart attack.

On the other hand, Dawn couldn't care less with his nagging, she threw herself to him and hug him tightly, as she cried. The fright left her speechless. She was scared that Zenith was under the rubbles.

"You scared me..." Dawn sobbed against his chest and this made Zenith realized he was not the only one, was scared for their mate's safety.

"Don't do that again," Zenith said as he hugged Dawn tightly, she was trembling, crying against his chest. "Don't put yourself in harm way, do you understand?"

Dawn didn't answer that, instead she hugged him a little bit tighter and relished with the fact that he comforting her, caressed her back and kissed her forehead.

It took a while before Dawn finally calmed down. "What happened?" She asked, she didn't realize that Zenith had taken her away from the throne room, he must have done that when she was crying, as she clung onto him like a monkey.

"We lost Vemion and two of the black magic users with him. it seemed, the poison is not strong enough to take them down, but it's enough to ruin their magic, hence the backlash." Zenith wiped her tears. Her nose and eyes had turned red. She looked like a rabbit and he wanted to eat her.

"If the two of them were strong enough to resist the poison, I think they could be someone important in the sect."

"They could be the leader."

Dawn agreed with that. "What about Zander? Is he alright?"

"He got a few scratches and a healer tended to him."

In the previous life, she used this same poison to fight against the people from the Holy Kingdom. Her memories slowly returned back to her, but she still couldn't remember about the sect, it was only a few glimpses of some gut-wrenching events, where she was fighting or concocted poison.

"Blake was there." Zenith broke the silent.

"I expected that," Dawn said. They got the report about alpha Tony, Emily and her baby had reached the north. They were safe.

This was within their plan, since they had expected this attack and the last resort for alpha Tony to escape the annihilation, since he must be aware that Blake and whoever people that he supported would come to him and kill him in order to take the Moonlight pack.

"Let's get our baby," Dawn said, she was worried about Zade, though he was in a safe place.

With that, the two of them shifted into their beasts.

Chapter 190

The Knowledge

Zade was crying when Dawn and Zenith reached the safe place, the baby was hungry and wanted the comfort of his mother and Yara couldn't console the baby.

"Oh, I am sorry, sweetie," Dawn said, she felt bad for her baby.

Burke, Yara and the other warriors immediately left the room, giving privacy for the luna, as she breastfed Zade, while Zenith stayed with her.

The little one pursed his lips and cried softly when Dawn hugged him. His blue eyes stared at Dawn and somehow, she felt guilty for leaving him behind, though it was only for four hours. That was ridiculous thought, she knew, but she couldn't help it.

"Spoiled," Zenith commented, as he caressed his baby's ruddy cheek when latched to his mother. The baby made a noisy sound and flailed his little arm, as if saying he didn't want to be touched when he had a bonding time with his mother.

"He is not spoiled, he is loved," Dawn corrected Zenith and swatted his hand, because he bothered their son, leaving the alpha was speechless.

However he was content enough to witness this moment, something that he didn't have privilege of in his first lifetime. He was absent in most of their son's life, especially in the first year before Dawn got their son back.

Dawn talked to her baby and Zade would babble in response, as if they were having a conversation and for Zenith this was adorable to see. He thought, he could watch this conversation for hours and never get tired of it.

His mate looked so happy, despite what just happened in the palace. She looked so serene and the sight of her alone gave some comfort for Zenith. He used this moment to close his eyes and take a nap. He had been sleep deprived for a few days.

After two hours or so, Zenith felt someone touched his face. It was small pat and giggled, even with his eyes closed, he knew who it was.

"Is this how you wake me up?" Zenith opened his eyes and gave a kiss on Zade's little nose, taking him from Dawn's arms.

"Well, I think you will be less annoyed when you saw his cuteness," Dawn giggled. "I feel bad to wake you up, because you didn't sleep well lately, but we needed to go back to the palace."

Zenith leaned over and captured her lips. "I will not be annoyed if you woke me up with your cuteness too."

Dawn blushed she chuckled and urged him to get up.

When they went out, a carriage had been waiting for them that would take them back to the palace, along the way Zade was very active, as he babbled and made baby noise. Zenith was mesmerized by every little thing that he did and Dawn enjoyed the sight.

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Vemion cursed and threw everything that he could get his hand on, wailing about the throne that was supposed to his.

He had been there and everything went well until the fucking poison ruined everything.

"Why would you want to get your hand on that dead woman, huh?!" Vemion didn't see the point of Jared wanting anything to do with Aurel's dead body.

Jared smiled. He looked so young, probably around the age of Vemion, if he was not a year or two younger, but he looked very dominant and intimidating. He was the mastermind behind everything.

Blake believed Vemion was only a puppet for Jared and he was the real deal here.

"Because of this," Jared said, tapping his head. "The knowledge."

Aurel was bind by an oath not to tell anything about Zander and Zenith's condition, therefore, even in her report, she couldn't let them know the detail of what happened with the siblings, anything that related to their health and wellbeing were forbidden and she couldn't breach the oath that she made.

However, Jared found another solution. He knew about Zenith's ability from his past life and now he could duplicate it, though it was not exactly the same.

"Knowledge? What knowledge?" Vemion asked, he was not happy with the result. He thought by the end of the day, he could conquer the whole kingdom and tomorrow, he could hang those siblings on the palace's gates.

But, as it turned out, he had to retreat to this pack again.

"To learn more about the sibling." Jared tilted his head, malice in his eyes.

"Do you know that Zander couldn't shift into his beast?"

Vemion's eyes flickered when he heard that. "He couldn't shift into his beast? How? Why?" This knowledge was a shock for him, but then elation crept in his eyes. Excitement.

Meanwhile, Blake had called for Lyra to come and check on Archie, because he got the backlash in their attempt to escape.

He got all the warriors in this pack under his control right now, since their alpha had gone missing and they could cause a riot, since there were so many magic users that kept them in check.

Retaliation was not possible, unless they wanted to die and with that, their families would go down with them as well.

"Do you know that Zenith has been inflicted with poison that cause turmoil with his beast?"

"What do you mean with turmoil?" Vemion forgot about his frustration earlier.

But he was not the only one, once Zenith's name was mentioned Blake was on all ear. He wanted that man to suffer and die in the most horrendous way possible, so he could get Dawn for himself.

"There is a time when he would lose control over his beast, or if you aggravated him enough, he could lose it. The damage will be terrifying."

"How terrifying?"

"He could kill his own pack," Jared said in a matter of fact, which Zenith already did in his first life.

Vemion picked it up. "So, do you think he could kill his own brother too if we aggravated him enough?"

"You can say so," Jared chuckled darkly.