

Chapter 191

Win this Battle

Ever since in the beginning, Aurel didn't intend to survive this whole fiasco, though the healer didn't know about that. She was intended to be the sacrifice for this very reason.

"Now we have this knowledge, everything will be easy for us," Jared said darkly. He didn't look upset because their mission failed to get a hold of the whole kingdom, but it was not a big deal, since he had felt this was way too easy.

Zander must have come up with something and it was his mistake to walk straight into their traps.

But right now, it would be them, who would walk straight into his trap.

"Do you have plan in mind?" Vemion asked excitedly.

Meanwhile, Blake listened to the entire conversation, so did Lyra, as she tended to Archie, who was now unconscious.

"Of course." Jared watched how Vemion looked at him expectantly, like a child, who was waiting to be given a candy. "Let them to kill each other."

Lyra gulped down with difficulty when she heard about that, she looked at Blake, but his expression was unreadable, she couldn't figure out what was in his mind, but she confronted him directly when he was alone.

After she healed Archie, she was sent out of the room, but she didn't go back to her room and wait for Blake in the hallway, the moment he stepped out, she immediately approached him.

"Do you know what you have done?" Lyra asked him, she felt this pain in her heart that Blake turned out like this. She watched him and Dawn grew up and he used to be a sweet boy, who wouldn't harm even to an insect. "You said you love Dawn, but you put her life in danger!"

Blake gave her a dagger look for her comment. "I know how to protect her. She will not be implicated."

"You don't know what you are doing, Blake. You have gone down the path of insanity now. You need to stop this. You will kill yourself if you kept going on with this."

"I know what I am doing. Fuck off." Blake pushed her away.

He was so mad. He felt like he was going to kill Lyra right there and then if she said another word about Dawn that he didn't want to hear.

He was not going to let anyone to dictate what he was going to do. He knew he had walked down the right path.

After the hellish day, he returned back to his house to find his mother was staring at the window. He was not sure whether she was aware of the current situation, but he didn't have time to figure that out.

"Where have you been?" Ava asked, she looked at her precious son with her dull eyes. "Where is Emily and Arren? Why they didn't visit me again?" She wanted to see her grandchild, though she was in bad condition, she always cared about her grandson.

Blake didn't answer that, he didn't have the energy to engage in a conversation and explain, or even came up with a lie about Emily and Arren's whereabouts, thus he went to his bedroom and close the door.

He thought, tonight he would have Dawn in his arms again, but from the look of it, he needed to wait for a little bit longer.

He hoped, it wouldn't be long if Jared's plan worked.

=====

"You couldn't attend the meeting, people will know that your wounds are still not healing yet," Zaya said begrudgingly toward Zander, who wanted to hold an emergency meeting.

"Can't wait, sister." Zander leaned over and kissed Zaya's cheek, in which she made a face of.

Zaya wiped the kiss from her cheek. "Can't you knock some sense to his head?" She went to Zenith to get a support, but her other brother kissed her other cheek.

"He will be fine."

Zaya huffed because even Zenith didn't agree with her.

"Oh, it's so rare for you to take my side, I will give a kiss!" Zander said childishly, but Zenith pinned him with an angry look.

"Touch me and I will make sure you will not get out of that bed." Zenith's expression hardened when Zander actually approached him, ready to kiss him.

The king halted in his step and looked at his royal gamma. "Did he just threaten a king?"

"Sometimes, I feel like I want to make a threat on you too, Zan. Let's go."

And with that, they went to the strategy room. The throne room was ruined and there were a lot of people, who worked on that.

Meanwhile, on their way to the throne room, they met with king Rowan. "I think you owed me an explanation here, king Zander."

Zander's expression was hidden behind his golden mask, but he gestured for the other to walk ahead. He would catch up with them later.

"My sincere apology for what happened today, king Rowan. We didn't expect to be attacked like this, but you don't need to worry, we have tripled the security around the palace and the city, you can sleep well tonight."

"I don't think I can sleep well when my dignity is wounded."

It would be too naïve for Zander if he believed Rowan would buy his excuse, both of them knew about that, but to argue about it, it would only waste everyone times.

More so, ditching them in the battle hunt was rather rude.

"Are you trying to proof your point here that you didn't need my help to deal with the people from the Holy Kingdom and the dragon sect because of my proposal to your sister?"

"You read too much into it," Zander replied lightly. "You are still my guest in this continent. I feel bad because your experience in this continent is ruined because of this, but I will not put a guest into a crossfire within the internal affair."

"What if I took their side? It didn't seem you are going to win this battle."

Chapter 192

A Reminder

King Rowan looked at Zander in the eyes, he looked so calm when he delivered the heavy words, yet the other king was unfazed.

"You are too fast to judge the outcome of it." Zander took a step closer toward king Rowan. "A fight in a battlefield is easier than the one behind the close door, because you didn't know what kind of surprise that would be waiting for you. In the battlefield, your option is only two; whether you lived, or you died, but in this kind of battle, the options are vast and vary."

Zander made this conversation very light and easy, as if they were talking about the weather or the alcohol that they preferred for a party.

"I am not an easy target king Rowan." Zander smiled behind his golden mask, but the other king could see that from his eyes. "When you played with your sword, I have become the king of this continent." He reminded him that he was the youngest king in the history.

Well, it was not something that Zander enjoyed, but obviously, something that he would brag about.

"When you ruled your group of knights, I ruled the entire kingdom." Zander's voice was like a breeze of wind. "Make your choice carefully, king Rowan."

After saying that, Zander walked away and he met with Addie, Rowan's right hand. The knight nodded at him politely and then approached his king.

"What you got?"

They watched Zander's retreating back, before he disappeared at the corner, only then Addie told him everything that he had learned after he gathered the information with so much difficulty.

He told him about the poison on Aurel's body and how king Zander lured their enemy in, 'invited' them to his palace only to be annihilated in the end. Some of the magic users died and some managed to get away.

"Who had made the poison?"

"Apparently princess Dawn, prince Zenith's mate, is very skill with poison."

King Rowan touched his chin, he nodded, as he was deep in thought. "Women in this continent are very interesting."

Back in his continent, their women tended to very docile, they were there to tend to their men. They would do whatever their men said.

Therefore, it intrigued Rowan when he saw the fire in Zaya's eyes and the way she rejected his request. Because you wouldn't get any rejection from the women from his continent the moment you owed them.

She was interesting. The more she rejected him, the more he wanted her.

"What are you going to do now?" Addie asked, as he jogged beside the king. "Where are you going?"

"I will write to Marca El continent."

"What for?"

Rowan didn't explain about that.

=====

After the meeting with Zander and the other warrior, Zenith returned to his bedroom with Dawn very late. His mate had fallen asleep, seemingly exhausted after a long day. He cleaned himself up and then kissed her

forehead before he headed toward the nursery room and found his son was playing alone.

He stuffed his little fist into his mouth and babbled.

Zade usually would wake up around this hour and Zenith wouldn't miss a moment to accompany his son, until he fell asleep again, as much as he could.

"Hm, it's a tiring day." Zenith pulled his little hand from his mouth and Zade made noise. "Yeah, bad people out there. A lot of them. Hm. I think so..." Zade would reply on his own.

And the conversation kept going on for an hour or so, until the baby was tired of listening to his father's vent and fell asleep.

Only when Zade had fallen asleep, Zenith returned to his bedroom and cuddle his mate. He kissed her forehead and closed his eyes.

The next day, the mess of what happened yesterday could be seen clearly under the bright light of the sun.

And for the next three months everything went uneventful, as they prepared for the real battle against the west.

Right now, Moonlight pack was under Vemion's grasp and the people from the dragon sect. The Holy Kingdoms were in uproar because their elders were held as captive, people there didn't believe that Elder Rio and Elder Isaac were involved in black magic, even when it had been proven. They demanded for the people from the Holy Kingdom to be returned.

But the problem was; the Moonlight pack's harbor was not accessible; they couldn't go out or in. All the trades were shutting down and the people trapped inside the Ogregon continent.

Even though they could go out, there was a high price that was demanded on them to be able to cross the territory of the Moonlight pack.

The situation was put in halt, but obviously it wouldn't be for long, since Zander and Zenith had been concocting their next step.

The bad news was; the magic users from the dragon sect didn't really need magic stone, because they used black magic, all they needed was a sacrifice, every now and then. Therefore, the situation in Moonlight pack was rather frightening.

Emily heard about all of the news from the warriors or the pack member, or from the gossip that she got from the omegas. She acclimated quickly with the people in the pack; she was a social butterfly to begin with.

Meanwhile, her father had been discussing something important with beta Axel. She didn't know what they were talking about.

And like before, alpha Tony ignored her all the time. He saved her and Arren's lives by taking them away from Moonlight pack, fled to the north, but he was still not warming up to her or his grandson.

"Oh, Arren is so cute!" One of the omegas cooed on the little boy. He started walking now and he would follow his mother everywhere. "I think he will be a good friend to Luna's child."

Emily smiled softly. "I am sure the two of them will be a good friend, they are cousins after all."

Chapter 193

Overstay His Welcome

"Mamama.... Mmama..." Zade babbled and then giggled when he saw his mother, he stretched out his arms toward her, wriggling his small body from Yara's embrace. The little one was seven months now and he had recognized most of the people around him, especially his mother.

"Miss me, baby?" Dawn cooed her baby; she carried him in her arms and kissed the tip of his little nose. He smelled so good. Dawn felt like she wanted to kiss him all the time. "Are you being good?"

Zade giggled and Yara reported everything that he had done the whole day. Because Dawn was busy with a few things related to poison with Hecate, she had to leave her baby and it didn't feel good for her actually, but then it was necessary.

Zenith had given her an option to return to the north with Zade and she could stay out of it, but Dawn wouldn't be able to sit down and do nothing when she knew there was something she could do to help with this upcoming battle.

Her knowledge on poison art was a crucial point for them and it could turn the table against the black magic users.

People from the Holy Kingdom still gave them a hard time.

But not only that, Dawn didn't want to return because she didn't want to stuck with her father and Emily. The thought of having them around didn't make her feel good.

They needed to snatch Moonlight pack back, so the two of them could return, which meant, Dawn didn't need to see them again.

"I will take a walk with Zade," Dawn said. "You can leave, Yara. Thank you."

"You are very much welcome, luna." Yara then left.

Dawn used to walk in the garden with Zade in her arms, while her four warriors followed her. They gave her space and most of the time, she forgot that they were around, because they made their presence unnoticed as much as possible.

As Dawn walked, she met with Celine and Zaya, who immediately approached her, happy to see Zade more than her, actually.

"Ohhh, look at my cute little nephew!" Zaya cooed and snatched him from Dawn's arms, which left her speechless, she only got a few moments with her baby before he was being snatched away. There was time when Zander 'kidnapped' Zade too.

"You need to make a baby on your own, you know," Dawn said with amusement in her voice, as she watched how Zaya made a face.

"I can't get pregnant on my own."

Dawn raised her brows. "I saw you had a date two days ago with the king."

Zaya whipped her head at her. "I didn't." Her answer was too short and quick for it to be believable.

"Sneaking out at night..." Dawn drawled and Celine giggled beside her.

"I need to look out the city, okay..." Zaya looked a little bit panic when she asked Dawn to stop before anyone could hear her. "You didn't tell anyone, right? My brothers didn't know, right?"

Dawn laughed. "Don't worry. If your brother knew, you would know that."

She was right, there was no way Zander and Zenith would be this calm if they knew that their only sister sneaked out of the palace in the middle of the night with king Rowan.

It was not that they disliked the king, but king Rowan's demand to have Zaya's hand in marriage in order for him to help them in this battle, rubbed them in the wrong way.

However, seeing this progress, it seemed, Zander had made the wrong choice not to give up Zaya, since the latter had fallen for the other king, though she didn't want to admit it yet.

"So, tell me what were you doing sneaking around like that?" Dawn nudged Zade's cheek, the baby was happy to see Zaya, because she would entertain him with magic.

"Gather an information," Zaya replied. She had been gathering information from people in the city, especially from the merchant.

"And you need the king to be what? A bodyguard?" Celine didn't miss the opportunity to tease her too.

In the end, Dawn and Celine teamed up to make Zaya admitted that she liked the king and stopped pretending that she didn't.

"I don't like him." Zaya huffed, she was annoyed with them, but she was also blushing at the same time, thus it was not hard to tell that she was only being stubborn right now.

"I don't know that you don't like me."

Suddenly there was this hoarse voice that they could hear from behind them and Zaya didn't need to turn around to know that was the king.

"Okay, I think it's time for us to leave," Dawn chuckled.

"You know that he is here, right?" Zaya looked at the two of them in disbelief.

"I didn't know." Celine feigned innocent face. She was a healer, she might not know that king Rowan was around, but Zaya couldn't say the same to Dawn, since she was a shifter and with her keen senses, she would have known that king Rowan was nearby.

"Bye, Za..." Dawn said, she kissed her cheek, she then got Zade back from Zaya's arms and together with Celine they walked away.

"So?" king Rowan approached her.

"What?" Zaya shrieked. "I was saying the truth. I don't like you."

"Hm." King Rowan nodded his head, he crossed his arms in front of his chest. "You didn't say that when we shared a kiss."

Zaya's eyes widened, she created a shield around her so the king wouldn't be able to get to her. "That's a mistake, okay. I told you that's a mistake!"

After saying that, she ran away, gritting her teeth with her face as red as her auburn hair, while the king was smiling at her retreating back.

He had overstayed his welcome in this continent, but in his defense, he couldn't get out of here due to the harbor was being under the control of the enemy.

Chapter 194

Take Care of Him and Don't Get Hurt

"Oh, he is walking!" Dawn called Zenith immediately when she saw their son took the first step when he was nine months old. "Look! Look!"

Zenith was inside the bathroom and just took off his top when Dawn burst in and dragged him out to see their baby was walking.

He just returned from the training. A month ago, they engaged in a battle at the harbor of the Moonlight pack and they managed to take over the harbor, even though they had not fully in control for the pack, it was already a great thing, since the harbor was a vital spot.

They planned to make their way to the pack house by the end of the month and everything had been prepared, Zenith would lead the warriors two days from now and Dawn had been anxious about that, she didn't like the idea of him being in the middle of a battle.

However, Zander couldn't possibly lead his warrior, since no one could know that he was not able to shift into his beast.

"Come baby, come!" Dawn coaxed her baby to walk toward him, while Zenith crouched down next to her.

Zade tilted his head and looked at his father, he widened his eyes because this was the first time he saw his father was half naked. His toned body distracted his attention.

"Come baby, come here." Dawn called Zade again and the baby finally stood up and walked toward them. He pointed his finger at Zenith, babbling something incoherently.

On the other hand, Zenith watched his son taking his first step and there was this feeling that was hard to be explained that he felt.

He was astonished to be able to witness this milestone of his son and even more when he called him for the first time.

"Dadada... Dada..." Zade pointed his finger at Zenith, nudged his chest with his little finger, babbling again and pursed his lips.

"What? Do you want to have a body like your father?" Dawn laughed.

Zenith took his son into his arms and kissed his cheek. "Good job, son." But Zade kept nudging his chest. His blue eyes widened and this made Dawn laughed even more.

"I think he adored you now, Zen," Dawn said. She loved this family. She loved her family and she hoped everything would go well with the threat to this kingdom.

Zenith kissed his little nose when he didn't stop babbling.

"You are adorable too, son."

A few days later when Zenith led the royal warriors to the moonlight pack, Dawn was there with their son, watching him from afar. There was tear in her eyes that she tried to hold back. She didn't want to cry, but it was so hard when your heart was riddled with anxiety and fear.

"I will be back," Zenith said, his voice was soft and gentle, as he kissed his mate and their son. "Take care of yourself and Zade until I returned, okay?"

Dawn bit her lip. She wanted to go too, but she couldn't possibly do that because it would be put their baby without his father and mother.

"Please, comeback. Whatever happened, please, comeback." Dawn rested her head against his chest, as Zenith hugged the two of them. This was not a goodbye, but Dawn felt very restless.

"Zen, we are ready." Darius approached them, the gamma wanted to give them more time and space, but unfortunately, he couldn't do that, because they had to go now.

Zenith let go of them and it felt like the hardest thing he had to do. He kissed them again and wiped her tears, while Zade was confused because his mother was crying.

"You don't need to cry, this separation is only for a while," Zenith said.

Somehow, Dawn remembered those moments when Zenith was away for so long in their first life and this made her wonder how long he would go this time? She hated the thought of being separated from him and the feeling was mutual.

"This will not be long," Zenith said as if he could read what was in Dawn's mind. "You helped a lot with the poison, they will not expect this."

That was right, Dawn's poison would be the element of surprise for them, though they were not sure how much the other party had gained his memories back from the first life and how much he knew Dawn's capability with poison art.

"I hoped I can do more." Dawn felt like she could do better with her poison, if her mate's life was on the line, there was nothing she had done would be enough.

"You have done enough, love." Zenith reassured him and then he gave them one last kiss before he turned around and headed toward his warriors.

There were around twenty thousand people that would go with them and this number should be more than enough to take over Moonlight pack from the black magic users, but Zander had this nagging feeling because it had been very quiet at the other end.

There was no significant movement from their enemy when they took over the harbor and most of them shared the same feeling, therefore, Dawn was being very restless.

"Darius, please, take care of him." Dawn held Darius hand. "Please, don't let him do stupid thing."

"The alpha is anything, but reckless, Dawn, you should know that."

Dawn knew, but she couldn't think straight when the anxiety hit her, seeing her expression Darius grinned, the gamma patted her shoulder.

"Don't worry, everything will be alright, I will keep my eyes on him, not even an insect could bite him, okay?"

Dawn smiled when she heard that. "Thank you so much, Darius. You too, please take care of yourself. Don't get hurt."

Darius chuckled. "I am the best warrior you know."

"It doesn't mean you couldn't die."

Darius grinned and nudged Zade's cheek. "I will bring you lamb meat when I return, okay? So, you need to grow your teeth."

Chapter 195

Nagging Feeling

"I can't understand this, Hecate," Dawn said. Since, Zenith left for Moonlight pack a week ago, she had been spending her time with Hecate and Celine to breakdown the concoction for Zenith.

They trusted Hecate enough to tell him about Zenith and Zander's condition, no, actually it was Dawn, who trusted him because they were a good friend in their past life, though Hecate didn't seem to remember any of that, not like the man named Jared.

Yes, they finally got the confirmation of the leader's name of the dragon sect and what they were up to.

Their main goal was to eradicate shifters from this realm, as they saw the shifter as an abomination, since they were not quite human, but not an animal. Their existence alone was a mistake, a sin and people from dragon sect believed it was their duty to kill them all and purify this realm from that sin.

"How could they use poison to control Zenith's beast... this kind of poison should have killed him."

On the other hand, Dawn couldn't let go with the fact that the concoction Aurel gave to Zenith all these years was a slow acting poison. Zenith should have felt the side effect of it years ago, but it seemed, his body had grown accustomed to that.

Still, Dawn thought there was more into it.

"I am not sure..." Hecate replied, as he cleaned up an antler carefully, he treated all the medicinal herbs as his babies, he didn't even let Celine to touch them, even though she should be his supervisor. "But, if it didn't give him a side effect, you shouldn't be bothered with it, right?"

Dawn fell silent. She should feel that way, but she didn't. There was this nagging feeling in her heart that said there was something more into it, but she couldn't place her finger on it.

Celine reassured Dawn that Zenith would be fine. "It has been years he consumed that and there is no side effect at all, maybe his body built differently. Sometimes, there are a few things that you couldn't explain with logic. An anomaly."

Dawn didn't want Zenith to drink the concoction, but she couldn't stop him, because it helped him and she didn't have any base for Zenith to not drink it anymore, aside from this nagging feeling.

"I am going with you the next time you have to see him." Dawn felt unease.

"You need to talk about that to the king, Dawn. I couldn't say whether you can come or not." Celine understood Dawn's feeling. She had been very restless ever since Zenith left.

Her emotions were all over the places and she became more and more obsessed with this concoction that Aurel had been giving to Zenith all these years.

"Sure."

And without waiting for long, that evening, Dawn went to see Zander, but she was not alone, she came with Zade too.

Of course, the king was happy to see his nephew and that was a good point for Dawn.

"Are you going to bribe me with my nephew's cuteness?" Zander asked, he put Zade on his lap, as he let him played with his golden mask.

Dawn had told him about her intention to come here, she wanted to go with Celine to the Moonlight pack, so she could see Zenith.

"Why? I miss him. Why can't I see my mate?" Dawn said innocently.

"That area is dangerous, Dawn. Zenith will kill me if I allowed you to come."

"I will not be long, Pyro will create a portal and I will stay with him for a while before I returned with Celine, what is so hard about that?" Dawn looked at Pyro. "It doesn't a bother for you if you have to take one more people through the portal, right?"

Pyro frowned at her, he gave her a look, as if saying that he didn't want to get involved in this.

"Dawn, Zenith will not be happy to see you there."

"Let him say it to my face that he is not happy to see me."

Zander and Pyro grimaced, obviously, Zenith wouldn't say anything like that, but his letter would be so harsh to read later on.

But in the end, Zander relented after a long argumentation. "Fine. But you will not stay there for long. You will return with Celine."

"Got it!" Dawn said cheerfully. She went over and hugged Zander. "Thank you."

Sometimes, it was hard to see Zander, because he looked like Zenith a lot and she missed him so much. Zade also looked confused whenever he saw Zander and called him Dada.

"Fine. But you need to protect me from my brother's wrath, okay? If he is going to kill me, you need to jump in and save my ass."

Dawn laughed when she heard that. "I think we have gotten over that stupid prophecy, no?"

Zander didn't say anything about that, just like how Dawn couldn't let go with the fact that the concoction that Zenith had been drinking was actually a slow acting poison, Zander couldn't let go with the prophecy, it was always on the back of his mind.

And despite his easy-going nature and how much he appreciated everything Dawn had done for Zenith; he always kept his eyes on her. Just a precaution...

And three weeks later, Dawn went to Moonlight pack with Pyro and Celine. The royal beta created a portal to get straight to Zenith's tent.

Their camp was near the harbor and for the first time in her life, Dawn saw the harbor was almost empty, there was no activity there, only a few ships that were docked.

"Why did you bring my mate here?" Zenith immediately approached Dawn and hugged her, despite his protest that they brought her here, he hugged and kissed her without holding back.

"Should we come back later?" Celine blushed to see how Zenith kissed Dawn, while Pyro had turned his head, avoiding the sight.