

Chapter 201

A Vicious Battle

"Zander, we need to do something about that, right?" Dawn asked, she felt very nervous to know that there was a possibility that king Rowan could oppose them, in that case, Zenith would be in great danger.

"I know. I am working on that."

Zaya narrowed her eyes. "Do you have other plans that we didn't know?" She looked at Pyro when she didn't get the answer that she wanted and the royal beta asked the king for permission with his eyes. "I am certain there is something else that you have been planning."

"Andel Kingdom just replied to our message, princess. They agreed to help us to take down the Holy Kingdom." Pyro finally explained in detail about the plan that Zander had.

It was a little bit complicated and risky, there was a huge possibility that Andel Kingdom didn't want to cooperate with them, that was why Zander didn't mention anything about this plan.

More so, the one, who had been handling this matter was Sebastian, so they wouldn't be suspicious with Pyro, neither they would catch him handling different thing.

This was also the reason why Zander chose Sebastian as his future gamma, if he managed to return with victory in this battle with the west and dragon sect.

As it turned out, Zander had been having a negotiation with Andel Kingdom ever since he stopped selling magic stone. He also exposed what the Holy Kingdom had been doing and their involvement with black magic.

Of course, this latter information didn't sit well for their king and it only added fuel to the fire because ever since decades ago, Andel Kingdom and Holy Kingdom were not in a good term.

It was not a secret that Andel Kingdom wanted to get rid of Holy Kingdom and now, Zander gave them a hard proof and undeniable reason for them to wipe them out, of course, with a bonus deal about magic stone.

It was a win-win solution for all of them.

"As we are speaking right now, Andel Kingdom's knights are on the move to attack the Holy Kingdom."

"You did that? That will turn the table for us, Zan!" Zaya widened her eyes. She went to hug Zander. "And you always complain that you are not capable as a king!"

Zander chuckled. Of course, he would always feel that way, because whenever he thought about what he had done or he achieved, he would always compare himself with his father and it became a toxic circle for him that he couldn't stop.

"Did Sebastian already leave?" Dawn asked. She was glad that Zander had planned ahead to destroy the Holy Kingdom, but while Andel Kingdom attacked the Holy Kingdom, it wouldn't make any significant difference with the battle that Zenith was currently facing.

"The back up will leave within an hour from now." Pyro informed her. "What are you going to do?"

"Help them." Dawn then looked at Hecate. "Come with me, Hecate."

"What she is going to do?" Zaya furrowed her brows.

Dawn couldn't be at ease, because she feared that King Rowan would be an opposing party for them and helped their enemy, therefore, she took all the precaution and helped within her capability.

She met with Sebastian. He was a big and burly warrior, his posture was very intimidating, but Dawn had dealt with Zenith and Zander, thus it didn't really affect her.

"I want to talk with you for a while." Dawn led the way and Sebastian followed her out of instinct.

Before Dawn went to meet with Sebastian, she had asked Hecate to get her a few things. It was easy for her to make a lethal poison in a short amount of time.

"Here, take this." Dawn gave him a bottle, which was the size of her palm with purple liquid inside of it. "This is poison."

Sebastian took the bottle and frowned at Dawn. "I don't understand this, luna. Do you want me to take this poison for what?"

"I want you to drink the poison. All of the warriors."

"What?" Sebastian widened his eyes. "Are you serious."

"Yes."

But later on, Dawn explained to him that the poison wouldn't harm them, instead it would put the magic user into disadvantage.

Shifter wouldn't die with a simple wound, but obviously they would bleed and the moment their blood touched the magic user, they wouldn't be in pain.

"Their skin will burn."

Sebastian widened his eyes. He had never heard such poison before. "Should we just bleed to defeat them?"

Dawn chuckled. "No. Please, I hope you can just defeat them without any injuries." She pointed at the bottle that she gave to him. "All of you can take a sip, Hecate will give you more. It will only last for a day, so make the best out of it."

Sebastian nodded. He was impressed with how this luna's knowledge of poison. This was simply... astounding.

Meanwhile, Dawn only hoped this was enough to help Zenith in the battle. She had done everything that she could do and now, she could only wait and see how everything unfolded.

After she met with Sebastian and made sure all the back up royal warriors had drank the concoction that she made, she went to find Yara and Zade.

The baby had been crying, because he wanted his mother.

"I am sorry, baby..." Dawn said, as she cuddled her son. "I am a little bit caught up."

Zade hugged his mother tightly and stopped crying, he fell asleep almost immediately.

"Oh... I have been trying to put him to sleep, because he woke up too early, but he refused and kept asking for you, luna." Yara explained.

"It's okay, Yara. You can leave now." Dawn smiled and took her baby back to his nursery room, while her four personal warriors followed her.

She stared at the afternoon sun, it was a bright day, but she knew in the other part of this kingdom, there was a vicious battle that was going on.

Chapter 202

A Vicious Battle 2

Venomous snake was not the only thing that Jared had prepared for Zenith, because he had more up his sleeves. A month was enough time for him to prepare everything, especially with the knowledge that he got from Aurel.

The poison that Dawn had put on her body and affected Jared, Archie and all the black magic users that marched with them to the palace, had long gone. Jared was familiar with the poison after all.

"This is it. This is the time." Jared smirked, while Archie stood by his side and looked as excited as him.

But then, a magic user entered the room and informed Jared about how their first attack had failed. Apparently, there was someone, who were very expert in poison and they managed to find the antidote of it just in time, therefore, the snake attack didn't really affect the shifters.

"What?" Archie looked surprised when he heard about this news, he turned to look at Jared, who just smirked, his eyes lit up. "Our plan failed," he stated the obvious. His happy face fell and now he was frowning to see Jared's expression.

"Hm. I know." Jared nodded. "Didn't change anything." He contemplated for a while. "I will go by myself. I think Dawn is out there to help them." Because if there was someone, who could create the antidote for the venomous snake, it must be her.

Jared thought, Dawn was still in camp, thus he was going to greet her.

"You know Blake took interest in her, right?" Archie reminded him.

"Do you really think I care? I can make his existence disappeared with a snap of my finger." Jared didn't look concern at all with the fact that he was going back on his own word. "That woman is Celia's daughter."

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"It's finally here... It takes so long... it takes so damn long..." Vemion rubbed his hands, he couldn't stop pacing back and forth in his bedroom, as he anxiously waited for the final result of the attack in the Moonlight pack.

It had been a day, since he learned that a battle finally broke loose and he couldn't wait to see the result of it.

"Our long wait is finally here, mother..." Vemion turned around and then faced his mother, who was sitting on a chair. She looked beautiful, just

like usual, despite the fact that she was no longer young. One could say that she aged wonderfully.

Laluna smiled at him. She patted the spot next to her, indicating for him to take a seat.

"Oh, my dear precious son..." Laluna cooed. "You finally got your birthright. Your claim is finally here... We will only need to wait for a little bit longer, okay?"

"Okay, mother." Vemion chuckled like a child when his mother kissed his cheek and then he rested his head on her lap. "It's finally here, mother. I can feel it. When I sat on the throne for a while a month ago, I knew right away that the throne belonged to me. I can feel it in my blood."

"Of course, baby... of course." Laluna kissed his cheeks, his nose, his eyes, his forehead and her precious son giggled.

"I will make you a queen mother."

Laluna beamed and pecked his lips. "Of course, baby.... Of course."

Meanwhile, the warriors that Zenith led, managed to get through the protection shield of Moonlight pack, they killed so many black magic users and warriors from Moonlight pack and the warriors from the west.

Somehow, the dragon sect managed to manipulate them to give their loyalty to them. Zenith assumed, they must have used black magic on them and the truth couldn't be further from that.

However, the more they killed them, the stronger the rest of the black magic users were, because their power came from sacrifice and with Zenith and his warriors killed those shifters and magic users alike, it fulfilled their need for the sacrifice, apparently, all of them had been marked as such.

Zenith realized that once he managed to breakthrough the shield and fighting the black magic users became even harder, as they became incredibly powerful.

Yet, there was one more trick that Jared and his people didn't even realize.

[Open the portal!] Zenith ordered through mindlink.

A few warriors immediately went to the places that had been informed to them beforehand and by using magic stone that had been modified by Pyro and Zaya, they created a portal.

This kind of trick was very costly and used so much energy, but it was worth it in the long run. Zander was the one, who thought about this trick and of course, he exploited his royal beta's magic ability to achieve this.

[It's open!]

[It's open!]

[It's open!]

[It's open!]

[It's open!]

The warriors informed the alpha once it was a succeed and five portals were opened, which vomited all the various monsters from the north.

This was not something that their enemy expected.

Zander heard the story about one of his father's battles and at that time, his father's enemy had used this trick too, therefore, he thought to relive it on their advantage.

And this could only be achieved because alpha Tony was willing to cooperate with them. In his last visit to the palace, where Zander called him for a meeting, he had explained about this and how it worked, just to take a precaution if their enemy managed to get control over Moonlight pack.

Zander's instinct was proven right and it worked.

Alpha Tony was the one, who put the other magic stones around his pack, so they could create a portal once those magic stones made a contact with their pairs.

In no time, there were hundred of monsters that ran rampant in this pack and killed their enemies, but they didn't attack the shifters, because alpha Tony had put a large amount of Asturi Stem, wiped it around the wall of the pack house to attract the monsters and there the monsters went.

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Another Piece of Memory

Jared's face turned very dark when he saw hundred if it was not thousand of monsters went toward the pack house and the shield almost broke because of it, he watched with grim eyes and gritted teeth.

He didn't realize the smell of Asturi Stem because he was not a shifter and the smell was not palpable for a magic user like him, while the other shifters didn't know that this was the smell of Asturi Stem, they only thought there was a funny smell around the pack house and didn't bother to talk about it, since they were not around the pack house often.

"Well play, Dawn. Well play."

Archie looked at the monsters around the pack house, the shield was cracked and it was only a matter of time before the monsters managed to get through to them.

"We need to leave, Jared," Archie said. He was scared to see this huge amount of monsters. They wouldn't survive it if they were attacked. "Let's retreat before more of our people died!"

Jared shook his head. "No. Our people are already here. They will dock soon and these imbeciles will be wiped out from the history."

Jared had been informed that more of dragon sect members were already here, the ships were seen yesterday and today, they were supposed to arrive.

It was only a matter of time.

"I don't think they will be here in time. For the meantime, why don't we retreat?" Archie tried to persuade Jared.

However, he was no longer responding to his request, he simply stared down at him and Archie lowered his head solemnly, too afraid to utter a single word.

Jared closed his eyes, he could feel his power was fueled by the death of the people that he had marked as sacrifice.

"Good. Kill more... kill them and I will show you what black magic is," Jared muttered to himself, as a smirk appeared on his lips.

Anger was apparent in Jared's voice, but at the same time, there was satisfaction as well. They were not the only people, who had hidden plot.

Jared would meet their plot against plot.

"Focus on that black beast. I want him."

Archie stared at the black beast in the distance that led the warriors. There was only one black beast there and it was the alpha from the north.

It was evening when king Rowan and his knight managed to reach the harbor and he entered Zenith's camp, where a few royal warriors were left behind, including the gamma, because of the snake. They were out of danger, but they were too weak to fight, therefore, they had to be left behind.

There were not many knights with king Rowan, since he came to this continent to do business not to join in a civil war, but there were five ships of knights out there, ready to dock and give him full strength of forces that he could use to change the situation.

King Rowan observed his surroundings and Addie came to his side. "Gamma Darius's tent is over there. He is still alive and conscious enough to talk."

"I don't want to talk. There is nothing to talk about." He narrowed his eyes. "What happened here?"

Addie then summarized the detail of what happened in this camp and how they managed to survive, while king Rowan listened silently.

His expression was unreadable, it would be heard to know what he was thinking at this moment, because he didn't show it on his face at all.

"The ships from the Holy Kingdom are closing in," Addie added to his report. "How do you want it?"

"Make a contact with them."

Addie was silent for a while, before he nodded and then excused himself to fulfill the task that was given to him, while king Rowan kept staring at this camp.

He knew Zaya was here, she must have come with Pyro and the other to help. That woman... her presence was very strong, it was apparent to everything that she touched.

Or probably, king Rowan could only see that because of how infatuated he was with her. He didn't even realize how deep he had fallen for that auburn girl. The taste of his lips still lingered...

King Rowan touched his lips, his eyes turned dark, as in the distance, the battle was still going in its full of vigor.

The sun was already set and the red hue color reflected on the surface of the sea in the distance, it reminded the king of that certain woman's hair. How soft it was to his touch...

Meanwhile, the certain woman was staring at the same sunset and the sky that ablaze as if it was on fire.

Zaya pulled her hair nervously, her habit whenever she couldn't calm herself down, no matter how much she tried.

They still didn't know which side king Rowan would take and the back up for Zenith already left the capital city hours ago. All they could do was to wait for the report about how everything finally unfolded, but this was the part that Zaya hated the most.

She was worried and she felt like she wanted to go to the battlefield and help her brother directly.

Zaya was not the only one, who felt that way, because right now, Dawn felt something gripped her heart tightly, her anxiety hit the roof, she was unable to breathe properly.

The only thing that she could do right now was holding on baby Zade closely, he was the only solace that she had, staring at his blue eyes gave her reassurance that Zenith would be alright.

More so, if something happened... If something really bad happened, she would be able to feel it through the mate bond that they shared.

Right at that time, another memories from her previous life hit her, the nightmare that she used to forget the moment she opened her eyes, now she remembered it as clear as day.

Chapter 204

An Urgent Information and Pieces of Memories

At first, what Dawn remembered was the time when she killed Zenith. She stared at his lifeless body and her bloody hand and someone entered her hut, it was Jared.

He offered her a deal that she couldn't refuse. Not because she wanted it, but because she was at lost... she felt this hollow in her heart, something that she had never felt before.

No matter what she did, by that time, she was still Zenith's mate, despite how long they had been separated.

The mate bond between them snapped and she knew that Zenith was dead. The pain racked through her body, as Dawn held Zade closely to give her a sense of reality. She was not living in that lifetime anymore and Zenith was still alive, but the pain was very real.

And then, she remembered Jared took Zenith's body. She didn't know what he did with him and at that time, she didn't want to know either. That was none of her business with what he did to Zenith.

As it turned out, Jared experimented Zenith's dead body.

'He was an anomaly.'

That was what Jared said.

'He held so much magic. Dark magic.'

Jared said again to explain Zenith's condition when she saw his dead body again for the first time after a few years.

'His constitution was unique, because he was conceived when the define power and a very strong black magic collided and somehow, he absorbed them both. He is very interesting. That's why his beast was always restless.'

After that, Jared used Zenith's power.

Somehow, after decades of experimenting on Zenith's dead body, he found a way to absorb the power from him, making him ridiculously strong.

With that power. He eradicated the shifters, he got rid all the wolf spirit of the shifters, since they are the abomination for the real. A creature that was not quite a human neither an animal.

Just like what Jared said, Zenith's power was unique. He inherited the magic power of both define power and black magic, but since he was born into a shifter body, thus the power couldn't be used.

Not to mention he inherited the power from his mother's bloodline, he had a strong spirit, which explained why he could see the wolf spirit when they were still in their mother's womb, though after the concoction that he had been consuming, the power toned down, but it didn't disappear.

Jared's target was Zenith all along. Whether he had remembered it or not, but obviously, he acted according to his intention from his previous life.

Probably, subconsciously, he remembered that. Just like the guilt that Zenith felt toward her even when he had not yet gotten all of his memories back, or how Dawn had always been fond of learning poison.

Zaya was right. All of these were related.

"Oh... no..." Dawn fell to her knees, Zade was still in her arms and the realization hit her so hard. If Jared got Zenith, it would be the end game for all of them.

If he remembered that Zenith held the key to achieve his goal to destroy all the shifter, then he must have remembered how to absorb his power.

Dawn felt very dizzy with all of the information that she just got. She tried to stand up, but her legs gave up on her.

"Burke! Denzel!"

the two personal warriors, who had been standing on guard outside immediately went into the room and found their luna on her knees, which set alarm off in their heads.

"What happened, luna?!" They looked startled when they approached Dawn, checking briefly for any injuries, which thankfully didn't exist, after that the looked for the baby, but Dawn immediately fired a few orders to them.

"Take the baby to Yara and stay with her. Help me up and inform the king, Zaya and Pyro that I wanted an urgent meeting with them, there is a very important thing that I have to tell them."

Despite their confusion, they did what they were told. Denzel helped Dawn got on her knees again, while Burke went with baby Zade to find Yara, so she could look after the baby.

Within ten minutes, Dawn had explained about the memories she just got to the three of them and the more they listened to her explanation the more ashen their expressions were.

They couldn't believe the situation would turn in a mess like this. The fact that the real target was Zenith was insane.

"Do you think Jared already got his memory?" Zander asked. If he was not aware, it would be great, it would only be a battle that was led by Zenith.

However, if he remembered, they only handed Zenith in a silver platter to their enemies, since the alpha would stand in the front line during the battle.

More so, it would be too far gone to reach him right now to explain about this piece of information.

"I am not sure, I don't know." Dawn shook her head, she was distracted. She couldn't think straight because all she wanted was to see Zenith and made sure that he was alright. She felt like she was going to cry right now.

Yet, she held her tears back, this was not the right time to have a mental breakdown.

"The back up will be there." Pyro reminded them, but Zaya also reminded the other fact.

"Yes, but it meant, king Rowan and his knights were already there too. The ships must have been docked by now."

The dagger in her waist burned, she felt the heat of it. She wished king Rowan wouldn't betray them. if this was a marriage that he wanted, Zaya was willing to give in when their kingdom and especially her brother's life was on the line.

She intended to have that conversation with the other king, but unfortunately, he had gone before she could meet with him.

Right at that time, a guard entered the room and delivered an urgent information from the harbor.

Chapter 205

An Obligation

"Two ships of Holy Kingdom have docked in the harbor," the guard reported.

"Two? Are you sure it's only two ships?" Pyro asked, he narrowed his eyes at the guard, because as far as they knew, there were ten ships in total, including the ships from Marca El. "Are there other ships that could be seen?"

"No. For now, there are only two ships that have been docked."

In that case, they could draw a conclusion, it was either the rest of the ships would be there eventually, or there was something else that happened to those ships.

"We need to get Zenith back," Zander said. "Let Sebastian to lead the attack."

For now, that was the best option that they had, but currently, it was not feasible for them to do so because the battlefield was very chaotic, it was hard to tell what would happen there.

There were countless monsters that went through the portal from the north, as they attacked the pack house, but it was not enough. The shield apparently stronger than they thought and right now, Jared got the piece of memory that Dawn dreaded the most.

"Oh, I see... I see... so, that's how it played out..." Jared muttered to himself, while Archie looked at him with confusion. He was not sure what he was talking about. "Call Blake over. I want to make a great offer that he will not be able to refuse."

Archie didn't know what was inside Jared's mind, but he went away without making a fuss. Blake was staring at the shield at the front yard, glaring at the monsters that tried to break in.

He hated the fact that they were going to lose this battle again! How could Jared let something like this to happen?! Didn't he prepare everything neatly? But, why the royal still managed to beat them up.

When he was aggravated by their current situation, Archie approached him and told him that he was needed.

"What? Did he want to surrender? I thought he is good with whatever he is doing." Blake couldn't help, but sneer. "I thought the dragon sect is great enough to defeat the royal."

Archie's eyes hardened when he heard that. "Watch what you said, you will not be able to be here and even have a way to exact your revenge if it's not for us." Archie smirked. "It's rich coming from you, who contributed nothing, but complains."

Blake had this urge to kill this man, but he knew that he wouldn't be able to achieve that, since he was not strong enough for that.

With that shitty knowledge, he walked away from Archie to meet with Jared, he wanted to know what that black magic user wanted to talk about.

Meanwhile, the black magic users got off from the two ships that managed to dock in the harbor and the first thing they did was to attack Zenith's camp and destroy their food supply, they wanted to make the moral of the warriors down.

Especially after they knew there were a few warriors, who had fallen sick because of the snakes. They were still recuperating, even though they were no longer in critical condition.

Inside that camp, there was the gamma. Darius just regained his consciousness and he got the report from what had happened while he was unconscious, especially with the black magic users that marched from the harbor.

"It will take some time for alpha Zenith and the rest of the people to reach the camp, they were too far to the pack house to be able to be here in time."

Darius gritted his teeth, he pushed himself up from the bed. "We need to protect the camp until the alpha is here."

"Gamma Darius, there is one more thing that you need to know," the warrior added. "King Rowan is here, he is here with his knights."

Right on cue, king Rowan entered the tent. "Oh, it's nice to see you alive and well."

Darius made a face. "I thought my tent is not a public area."

"My bad." King Rowan didn't feel bad at all. "So, what is your plan?"

"Why should I let you know my plan?" Darius didn't like this king was being nosy like this. His appearance here didn't give him a reassurance either. "What are you doing here?"

King Rowan grinned, as he walked into the tent and made the frown on Darius's face deepened.

"Well, let's say that you are too weak to defend the camp, why don't you give me the authority to give an order to the rest of the shifters here?"

"Why should I do that?" Darius didn't feel good about the suggestion.

King Rowan shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly. "What other option that you have?"

Meanwhile, inside the palace, after all of them heard about the two ships from the Holy Kingdom had docked at the harbor, Pyro and Zaya volunteered to bring around twenty warriors with them.

Pyro had used his power too much and he couldn't bring more people than that.

"Don't make that face," Zaya chided her brother when Zander crossed his arms and didn't say anything, as he watched her to make a quick preparation to go to the battlefield.

A day had passed and they didn't even get enough sleep because of this.

"You didn't even see my face, Za." Zander was wearing his golden mask, there was no way she could tell what kind of expression he had currently.

"Oh, please. I know you." Zaya approached Zander and took off his golden mask. "You need to stop hiding yourself, you know."

"I am not hiding myself."

"You run away from reality."

Zander took the mask and put it on again. "I am not."

Zaya sighed, she didn't want to argue about this matter with him. Zander could be very stubborn. "I will go now. I will talk to king Rowan once I saw him."

"Don't be with him of obligation."

"So, I can be with him out of love?"