

Chapter 206

An Illusion

Zaya bit her tongue the moment the words left her lips and she feigned innocent under her brother's sharp gaze.

"What did you say?" Zander narrowed his eyes dangerously, even though you barely saw his blue eyes behind his golden mask.

"No!" Zaya blushed. "I didn't mean it in that way, don't make a wrong idea."

"Explain to me what wrong idea that I should have about this whole thing?" Zander raised his brows at his sister. "Do you like him?"

"Of course not." Zaya shook her head vigorously. "But we need him, right? We need his knights."

Zander didn't let her off easily. He took a step closer, while Zaya instinctively took a step back, which only made Zander became even more

suspicious. "I know that you have been sneaking out and he came with you..." he talked cautiously. "Did something happen during that time?"

Yes, they shared a kiss.

"No. Of course not."

"Zaya."

"Zander."

"Did something happen?"

"No."

However, the blush that crept on her cheeks gave away and this made Zander took a step closer again, but Zaya created a shield around her.

"You are being ridiculous. I don't have time for this." Zaya then turned around and then left. She didn't want to talk about this matter anymore. She went to Pyro and tell him that they should go immediately.

All the preparation was ready and they only needed to leave.

"Okay," Pyro said, a little bit confused because Zaya looked so flustered.

"Be careful, okay." Dawn was there with baby Zade, who looked around him curiously, his big blue eyes found Zaya and giggled at her.

This sight melted Zaya's heart. "Oh, you cheeky little thing, I am going to see you soon, okay?" Zaya couldn't help it and kiss both of his cheeks. She hugged him and kissed him again. "Let's play after I returned, okay?"

"Say bye-bye, Zade." Dawn waved her hand and Zade mimicked her.

"Byee... bye..." Zade was a happy child. He laughed when Zaya created a little fire that dance in the air for a few second before it popped.

"I feel like I want to put him in my pocket," Zaya said, feeling helpless with the baby.

But thankfully, Pyro managed to drag her back and they go to Moonlight pack again along with the twenty warriors.

After that, Dawn went back to her bedroom. She felt really exhausted, but how could she fall asleep when Zenith's situation was still unclear, especially with the new information that she just figured out.

His life was in danger.

Based on the plan, Zaya would talk to king Rowan, while Pyro would go to see Zenith. He needed to return immediately and let Sebastian to take the lead.

Knowing Zenith, Dawn knew it wouldn't be a smooth sailing conversation to persuade him to do so.

However, when she walked in the hallway, she felt there was something off. It was very quiet. She looked around and couldn't find her four personal warriors.

Usually, Burke and the other would follow her, they kept their distance, making their presence as less as possible, in order to give her privacy, but right now, she couldn't see any of them.

"Burke?" Dawn looked around her, she pressed Zade's head against her chest. She felt uneasy. This quietness was not usual.

"Ma... ma...." Zade babbled. He looked around him, as if he could feel the peculiarity of the situation and his mother's anxiety.

"It's okay, Zade. Let's go back to uncle Zander, okay." Dawn traced back, but no matter how far she went, there was no end for this hallway, as if she was walking on the spot and this only added more to her anxiety.

"Mama... want to see dada..."

"I want to see your father too, Zade." Dawn kissed his cheek; she tried to calm herself down. She was not sure what happened with her, neither she knew what was going on, but something was not right. It was either a hallucination or a magic...

But then, she saw him. This must be the first time she saw him again. He walked from the other end of the hallway. His expression was devoid from any emotions, as he approached her.

"Dawn..." He called her name intimately, but when his eyes flickered toward the baby in her arms, there was murderous intention that permeated in the air, this alerted Dawn.

"How can you be here, Blake?" Dawn's voice was frosty. She threw a dagger look at him.

"Don't you happy to see me again? I am here to take you back to Moonlight pack. The place where you belonged."

"I belong to wherever my mate is."

Blake's eyes became a few shades darker when he heard that. "You shouldn't have provoked me, Dawn. The reign of king Zander is over."

Zade pursed his lips at the man before his eyes, he didn't like him and the way the little one looked at Blake only pissed him off even more.

"Come. Come with me and we will start a new life together."

"You are delusional, Blake." Dawn narrowed her eyes. "You are going through insanity."

"Yes, and it happened because of you."

"No. It's not because of me." Dawn looked at Blake in the eyes and she was no longer recognized him. He used to be the sweetest man that she had ever met.

The only person that she was comfortable with, they spent their childhood together. They talked with ease and there were days that filled with only laughter. She used to be looking forward to see him, but right now, all of those sweet and happy memories were fading away.

The person before her was not the same person in her memory.

"Come with me, Dawn. Leave that bastard child and come with me. We are mate for a reason. You are my destined mate for a reason."

But, when Dawn didn't want to listen to him, Blake shifted into his beast and charged forward to attack Zade.

Chapter 207

Killing Intent

Those blue eyes. Those blue eyes were the same eyes like the alpha from the north, the common blue eyes that belonged to the royal family and when Blake saw that little boy looked at him, he felt like that kid mocked him, as if Zenith himself had mocked him because he managed to fuck his mate and get her pregnant.

And now, this little devil was staring at him. He lost his temper and all he wanted to do was to gouge those eyes out of his socket. He hated those blue eyes.

Insanity got the better of him.

Blake shifted into his beast form and charged forward, where he attempted to kill that baby, getting rid of him from this realm.

He didn't want to leave any trace of alpha Zenith in Dawn's life.

With that thought, charged forward with the intention to kill him. Of course, Dawn could feel his killing intention and he was so bold to think that Dawn wouldn't do anything about it.

"Stay here baby," Dawn said, kissing her little one and set him down, before she shifted into her beast and met Blake in midway.

Blake didn't expect Dawn would retaliate and put herself in danger by fighting him.

But then, it was expected as a mother. He must be underestimated a mother's instinct when it came to protect their little one. They could be very scary.

Dawn's beast was brown color, which looked smaller than Blake's grey beast, yet she didn't back down when she clawed his muzzle and growled dangerously to make him back down.

She would be dead if she allowed this bastard to even get closer to her son.

Now, she regretted that she didn't take her lesson with Zenith seriously. Her mate had to drag her out of the bed to practice, training her wolf of how to protect herself, but right now, it was not herself that she wanted to protect, but their son.

The brown beast managed to claw the grey beast's neck, which startled him, because in his memory, Dawn knew nothing of how to fight.

However, Dawn could harm him just because he put his guard down against her, because the moment Blake got serious, Dawn was forced to back down.

Blake managed to scratch her arm and push her away from him, as he rushed toward the baby that looked like he was going to cry to see his mother was struggling.

"Mama... mamama..."

Dawn felt this panic washed over her, the memory of her first life flashed before her eyes when she found her baby was dead, mauled by the monster, but right now, this beast was going to maul him.

Would the same fate repeated again?

Did everything that happen would be for naught?

Meanwhile, in the throne room, Zander could feel something was off. He knew that Pyro and Zaya had left the palace, but something didn't feel right.

He dismissed all of the people there, who tried to suggest him for backing down from the fight in the Moonlight pack and talked it over with the people from the Holy Kingdom.

They wanted the king to release the people from the Holy Kingdom as a good gesture, but Zander laughed derisively at that suggestion.

"I will send you all to Holy Kingdom and dragon sect as their next sacrifice if you didn't scam from my sight right away," Zander said, his eyes filled with malice and he was serious with his threat.

All of them immediately left the throne room. Without the advisors and the elders, the king's order was absolute, they couldn't dispute that.

When the last person walked out of the throne room, Hecate entered and then went straight to the king, but his personal warriors stopped him.

"Let him come over," Zander said, waving for the warriors to let Hecate to come closer to him. This man was very obtuse to the palace's rule, but then he was useful, thus Zander would often let it slide. "What is it, Hecate."

"You need to come with me. You need to come with me. Come, follow me. Follow me."

Hecate used to repeat what he said whenever he was nervous, as if he couldn't care about his surroundings and want to get it down to main point.

"What is it?" Zander followed him regardless, because if there was something that bothered him, it would be worth for him to be worried about.

Zander followed him to the east palace, where Zaya stayed, right there, Celine had been standing at the gates with two warriors fell unconscious on the ground.

"What happened here?" Zander asked, he was alarmed to see the warriors' bodies.

"They are still alive, but it seemed, our enemy managed to breach into the palace and polluted the air with poison."

Celine pointed her finger at the incense not too far from them. She walked over and stepped on it.

"Here, my king, put this under your tongue, so you will not be affected." Celine gave him the same root that Dawn had given to them before.

Zander followed the instruction. His eyes squinted, as he stared at the east palace. "Who do you think is inside?"

Pyro and Zaya had left with twenty warriors, aside from the servants and some warriors, he didn't think there was someone important there.

"I think luna Dawn and baby Zade are inside," Celine said, she was afraid that she was right, she prayed that she was wrong.

"Shit!" Zander immediately went ahead. "Gather all the warriors and meet me inside! Give that strange root to them too!"

"My king... wait!" Celine was terrified because she knew that Zander couldn't shift into his beast, which left him in vulnerable state and they didn't know what was waiting for him inside. "You better wait for the warriors! My king!"

However, Zander was already rushing inside the east palace and tried to locate Dawn and baby Zade, he looked for a while, until he heard the sound of Zade's cry.

Chapter 208

Lost for Words

When Zaya, Pyro and the twenty warriors stepped in the camp, they were thrown to a vicious battle between the knights against the magic users from the Holy Kingdom.

They didn't even have time to catch a breath when they were forced to fight for their lives.

The magic users from the Holy Kingdom outnumbered them greatly, but there was one shocking truth that Zaya learned from this battle it was the fact that the knights from Marca El were immune from an offensive magic, which was a great advantage for them, where they could kill them easily, if they didn't put up their shield and used another method to defeat them.

However, the magic users without their magic were nothing compared to a battle-hardened warrior from Marca El.

This battle took longer because there were too many of them and the number of the knights with king Rowan was not a match for them.

"What are you doing here, princess?"

Rowan saw the portal and didn't care much about it, as he saw Pyro walked into the battle with a few warriors, but when he caught his sight on that auburn girl, he felt the rage consumed him.

What the hell that princess was doing here? Didn't her brothers were very protective of her? How could they send her over to this camp again?

"Why don't you wait in one of the tents and take a nap, while I finished this battle?" Rowan was still on his war horse, he looked so tall, big and intimidating, his dark eyes bore into hers and this made Zaya's heart skipped a beat.

This must be because she was relief. They had expected the worse from this king when they heard that his ships came at the same time with the ships from the Holy Kingdom.

They had to take all the precaution that he would turn their back against them and sided with the Holy Kingdom, but to see him fighting against them, was such a relief.

"What is it? You can't speak because you are very grateful to me for defending your kind?" King Rowan killed two magic users in one swing of his huge swords.

The dagger at Zaya's waist hummed, because his sword and her dagger came from the same magic stones.

"Should I be grateful for that? I thought it is a common sense because you are a guest in our continent," Zaya replied, she created a shield around them, so they could have this little chat amidst the chaos, so they couldn't bother them for a while.

She didn't like someone disturbed her conversation.

"We have been a great host, right?"

King Rowan looked amused. "I can't say the same thing for your other two brothers, but I am happy to have you to host me, maybe you can be more accepting after this."

"Do you think this action can charm me?"

"Is it a failure?"

Zaya shrugged her shoulders. "Not really."

King Rowan laughed, he extended his hand and then pulled her up to sit behind him on his big horse. "Do you want to slay magic user with me, princess?"

"It will be my pleasure."

Thankfully, after that, other ships docked at the harbor and this time, they were the ships from Marca El.

There were three, while the other two had sunk.

Apparently, the only reason why the two ships of the Holy Kingdom managed to dock in the harbor first was because the other three used to block the ships from Marca El and they had a battle, which made the other ships from Marca El to be late.

After that, everything was very obvious, who would be the winner of this battle. An hour later, Sebastian also arrived with the backup, as he stayed there for a while before they marched toward the Moonlight pack's pack house.

Zaya's assignment was to talk to king Rowan, to prevent the king from taking the enemy's side, but apparently, there was no need for that, therefore, she wanted to go with Pyro too.

"You can't go with me, princess," Pyro said. "It will be too dangerous for you." Zander wouldn't allow Zaya to enter the heart of the battlefield. The fight in the camp was something that they didn't predict.

"No. I want to go; I need to go." Zaya was insisted.

"Princess Zaya, I can't protect you. It will be very dangerous." Pyro knew that he would lose this argumentation, but he had to try to convince her to stay.

But thing didn't go well with him when king Rowan decided to chime in.

"I will go with her," king Rowan said. He sheathed his sword and looked at the royal beta, challenged him to say otherwise, which turned Pyro speechless.

"See? Now, problem solved." Zaya was more than happy to accept the help and shut Pyro up.

The royal beta could only shake his head and then walked away. "If the king or alpha Zenith asked me about this, I will tell them the truth."

"Okay." Zaya knew that she could manage her two brothers, but she looked at king Rowan suspiciously. "Are you trying to impress me."

"Did it work?"

"I am touched, a little bit."

Zaya walked away from him toward his horse. The horse was higher than the horse that she used to ride, thus she had a hard time to climb it.

"Need help?"

"No, thanks, I will ask Pyro to... ah!" Zaya squealed when king Rowan suddenly lifted her body up and let her sit down comfortably on the horse back.

"You should choose wisely when you ask for help, princess. The royal beta is currently busy."

Zaya looked at him innocently. "My life choices are questionable lately."

King Rowan grinned. "You are so light. Like a feather."

Zaya blushed, but her words sounded nonchalantly. "I will put more weight, so you can't lift me up again easily."

"Don't worry, I will help to fattening you up."

There, Zaya lost for word.

Chapter 209

The Critical Situation

Zander was seeing red when he saw what happened. Baby Zade was crawling alone in the hallway, his face had turned very red because he was crying so hard, but when he saw Zander, he immediately raised both of his arms toward his uncle.

Zander immediately picked him up from the cold floor.

Obviously, something was not right, there was no way Dawn would leave her baby alone here unattended. The king's blue eyes were slightly darkened when he saw blood on his body, but to his relief, there was no wound on him, which meant, this blood didn't belong to him.

"Mammaa... mamam..." Zade kept sobbing, pointing his hand toward the direction behind him. Tears streamed down his chubby cheeks. "Bad man... bad wulf..."

"Where is your mommy little one?" Zander felt his heart clenched when he saw his niece cried like this. He should have taken more precaution.

"Bad wulf took momma...." Zade sobbed, he pointed his finger toward the same direction again and Zander went ahead to check.

But he immediately realized that he was not alone, there was someone else around this area with him, that was when he saw his shadow and before he fully understood what was going on, he moved to the side out of instinct and saw his attacker.

It was Archie, Jared's right-hand man, he managed to breakthrough Pyro's shield and entered the palace with whoever bad wolf that Zade talked about, who apparently had taken Dawn away.

"Good day, my king." Archie bowed his body; his greeting sounded like a mocking.

Zander held the baby in his arms closely. He was cautious with this man before his eyes, because without his wolf, he was in vulnerable position to have a fight. All he could do now was to buy some time until Celine and Hecate came with the royal warriors.

"I am not your king, don't remember that you are my subject," Zander replied, he pressed Zade's head against the crook of his neck. The only thing that made him worry was the little one was in this crossfire.

Something could go so wrong and he could get hurt in the process.

"Oh, my bad," Archie said lightly, his eyes fell on Zade and this made Zander growled. "So, this is prince Zade? I am really glad to see him. Do you think he will make a good sacrifice?"

Zander didn't say anything with that remark. He glanced at his left sight. His option was limited and he needed to move fast.

"Nah, he is too cute for your stupid sacrifice. Whatever devil that you worshiped will die from his cuteness." Zander glanced again at his left side.

He knew this place like the back of his hand, he lived here for decades and as a child, he had explored every nook and cranny of the palace and that was his only strong advantage point right now.

"You are so funny, my king."

"I know. You are not the first person, who told me that." Zander smirked. "If you have nothing else to do, I will take my leave."

Zander took a few steps back, he wouldn't give his back to his enemy and when Archie charged forward, ready to attack the king, Zander jumped to the left side.

He was glad the door was not locked and then slammed the door to Archie's face.

"Do you think a door could stop me? How naïve you are, how could you be a king of this kingdom when you are this immature?"

Archie then blew away the door by using his magic.

=====

The monsters that appeared in the Moonlight pack managed to break the shield that protected the pack house and now, hundreds of them charged inside, ruined everything in the process.

The asturi stem scent was so strong and it made them crazy.

The dark magic users tried to fight these monsters back, but there was no amount of magic power that could hold them back, it seemed the more they fought, the angrier the monsters were.

From the look of it, the battle would end soon, but Zenith didn't feel right, there was something amiss with this whole situation, because there was no way it would go down this easily.

"Zen!" Zaya immediately jumped off the horse when she saw Zenith's black wolf. "Shift back, please."

Zaya couldn't communicate with Zenith when he was in wolf form, since she couldn't use mind link with her brothers.

Zenith shifted back into his human form and frowned at Zaya, who approached him. His glare then fixed on king Rowan, who followed behind his sister.

"What are you doing here?" Zenith asked, his voice was tight. He didn't like to see Zaya was in this chaotic situation, something could go wrong and she could get hurt. "You need to leave, now."

However, that was the least of Zaya's concern right now, she looked at her brother and forced him to listen to her first.

Zaya then explained quickly about the piece of memories that Dawn just got. She explained of how Jared used his body for the final sacrifice and how Zenith couldn't be here. Sebastian was already there to take over the lead of this attack, therefore, Zenith had to back down.

More so, this battle seemed to close to end, the monsters had done their job and the only thing left for them was to kill Jared.

"You can't be here, Jared could use you, let's go back with me."

"No, I will wrap this up." Zenith then looked at king Rowan. "I will trouble you, king Rowan, but can you please take my sister away?"

King Rowan tilted his head. "I am afraid I can't do that, the princess said she will turn me into a frog if I do something that she doesn't like."

Zaya was speechless. This man was holding a grudge...

Right at that time, someone walked toward them and they knew immediately that it was Blake, he walked alone.

Chapter 210

The Critical Situation 2

His nasty scent hit them first when he walked toward them and Zenith was ready to dig his claws into his flesh, but he looked so calm, which raising their suspicion.

"I am here to make an offer to you," Blake said, despite there were dozens of beasts that let out a dangerous snarl at him. "You don't want to attack before you heard me first."

Zenith raised his hand to stop his warriors from tearing this man apart, if there was someone, who would kill this imbecile, it would be him and no one else.

"Good," Blake said, chuckled to himself to see that Zenith actually listened to him. "I want you to come with me, Jared wanted to speak to you. I am sure that you wanted to speak to him too, right?"

Zenith didn't reply to his invitation and Blake clicked his tongue.

"You really don't like to talk, huh?"

"You can crawl back to your master. I will see him soon."

The battle was close to end and the next thing that Zenith would do was to hunt down Jared and all the member from dragon sect.

However, Blake simply chuckled. "Are you sure you don't want to come with me?" He then took something from behind his pocket and threw it to the ground.

It was horrendous, it was a bunch of hair, a long, black hair. From the look of it, it seemed someone just cut that long hair and tied it together.

Yet, the moment the hair landed on the ground, Zenith saw red, because he knew whose hair it was, but he still tried to compose himself, holding into the last hope that it was not possible.

As much as he despised this imbecile of shifter, he knew that he was obsessed with Dawn, he loved her enough to not put her in harm way, but it seemed, he was very wrong about that front.

"No way..." Zaya breathed raggedly, she watched her brother walked toward the hair that laid on the ground and suddenly, she felt this dreadful feeling.

Zaya could only see Zenith's back, but she was so scared to even approach her brother, even though she knew that Zenith wouldn't hurt her, but there was something so strong about him, his wrath made the air very thick with tension.

The wrath that was emanated from Zenith made the rage of the monsters suddenly looked like fun.

Zenith bent his body and then picked up the hair. This was the same hair that he used to touch, the hair that he ran his fingers...

Blake must have felt the same dread, because he took two steps back, despite his confidence earlier to provoke the alpha from the north, he could feel that the strongest predator in the food chain had his full attention on him.

For a moment, time seemed to slow down, as Zenith straightened his back and his eyes turned red. His blue eyes turned into red in color and this startled Blake, because the sight of the alpha was simply mortifying.

Blake had never known the real fear before he saw Zenith controlled by his wrath.

"Zen... don't, he tried to provoke you..." Despite her fear for her brother, she needed to stop Zenith, she knew that there must be something that Blake had plotted against Zenith to provoke him with the cut of Dawn's hair.

Zaya forced herself to walk toward Zenith and stop him physically. He wouldn't hurt her, he had never hurt her and he wouldn't start it now.

That was the only thing that convince Zaya to approach Zenith, especially when she saw Zenith shifted into his beast and lurched toward Blake, who had shifted into his beast as well and rushed toward the direction of the pack house, where the monsters were still running rampant there.

But king Rowan immediately stopped her.

"No." king Rowan held her elbow.

"Let me go!" Zaya growled at him, she tried to free herself from him and fight him, but before she could use her magic, Rowan caught both of her hand and held it with one hand, rendered her unable to move and cancel her magic.

Zaya couldn't believe it, he could actually fight her like this. He was very strong, which was not even a surprised at all.

But, Zaya started screaming when Rowan wrapped his hand around her waist and carried her like a sack, while still keeping her hand together.

"What are you doing?!" Zaya was furious, she needed to get to Zenith. That was a trap and Zenith was too furious to even consider that.

"We need to make a plan, princess," Rowan said calmly. "Moreover, the warriors have chased after their alpha, what else you could do?"

The warriors had indeed followed Zenith, as the black beast chased after Blake toward the pack house.

"Fine! Let me go! Put me down!" Zaya wriggled her body and when Rowan put her down, the moment her feet touched the ground and he

loosened his grip on her wrist, she bolted out toward the direction where Zenith had gone.

"This woman..." Rowan was speechless. He whistled and called his horse.

The king then mounted the war horse; he directed the horse toward Zaya and scooped Zaya's body on the way.

"Your legs are too short to catch up with the beasts, don't you think so?" Rowan raised his brows, as he secured Zaya's body between his arms when he got a dagger look from this auburn hair.

Zaya's jaw dropped by the insult. "My legs are not short; it's you who have ridiculous long legs!"

King Rowan said nothing, he only smirked to see how annoyed this princess was, as he rode the horses toward the pack house and Zaya created a shield around them, so they wouldn't be crushed under the rage of the monsters there.

It was rather hard to find where Blake had baited Zenith, because she was not familiar with this place.