

Chapter 211

The Critical Situation 3

Dawn was seething, she couldn't believe with what Blake had done to her. He cut her hair! That fucking bastard cut her long hair!

The hair that she took care of for years, the hair that Zenith liked! Her long hair!

'I am going to cut your dick!'

That was what she promised him when she realized he cut her hair for real. At first, Dawn thought Blake was not serious when he went behind her back and wanted to cut her hair.

She couldn't do anything, since her wrists and ankles were tied up with silver chains. This fucking bastard actually used silver on her!

Blake managed to get her because he deceived her in their fight. She thought, he was going to attack her baby and she used her body to protect

Zade, but as it turned out, he pulled her into this portal that landed her in her own room, back in the pack house.

'Do you remember this room? We used to play here when we were little. I used to be a shy boy back then and you were a very adventurous and brave girl that I have ever met.'

Blake had said that with a touch of nostalgic, but Dawn felt annoyed as if there was a mosquito that kept flying in her ears.

'Yeah, that shy little boy has turned to be a moron and a cheater.'

That was all Dawn could mutter, since she tried to focus on her surroundings, the monsters apparently had managed to break the shield around the pack house and the fight broke loose in the distance.

Dawn was worried, but Blake informed her that this room had been protected by shield, so she only needed to rest assure that everything would be alright.

After reminiscing about their past that Dawn didn't even want to hear, Blake then proceeded to cut her hair off, he cut her hair only slightly below her shoulders, but it was enough to make Dawn freaking out.

She had never had this short hair ever since she was little and to see how Blake held her hair in his hand and smelled it, made her stomach churned.

She would have shifted into her beast and attacked him again if it was not for the fact that she couldn't do anything with the silver chain that tied her wrists. This silver chain was attached to the wall. It seemed, Blake was fully prepared about every single thing.

'Zenith would love to see this. Can you imagine how his reaction will be?'

Dawn knew that Blake would provoke Zenith by her hair, he would lose it and it would be easy for them to bait him to their trap.

"Fuck!" Dawn cursed under her breath. She tried to pull her hand from the tied rope, but to no avail, she hated her current condition and felt like she was going to snap at any moment now.

This didn't help her to think of how to escape her predicament because her mind was racing with her heartbeat.

She closed her eyes and listened to the vicious growls and snarls in the distance, where the monsters fought against the black magic users. She wondered if the people in the pack house had been evacuated or the black magic users had used them all as the sacrifice.

The thought of that made Dawn's stomach churned, she had the thought that people from her pack had been killed.

What about Lyra? Ava?

Dawn gritted her teeth. Would Blake bring Zenith here? And when she opened her eyes again, she saw her short hair and became extremely annoyed.

But, to answer to her question whether Blake would bring Zenith there to see her, the answer was no. Blake actually took the alpha to different side of the pack house, where Jared had been waiting for him.

He was sitting in the strategy room, the area that was not ruined by the rampage of the monster, there were so many black magic users there that had been waiting for the alpha.

the moment he stepped inside the room, the black magic users circled him and created a shield around his body, so he couldn't attack them, trapped them in their magic.

"Good job, Blake," Jared said, as Blake shifted into his human form and stood next to him. "Shift."

Jared used his magic, so did the eleven black magic users in the room, all of them were using their black magic on Zenith and forced him to shift into his human form, which the alpha resisted, but when Jared increased his power, the black beast was subdued, but his eyes turned crazed.

"What a beautiful thing..." Jared sighed, mesmerized by the black magic that rolled off the black beast.

Gradually, Zenith shifted back into his human form and he was forced to kneel down in front of Jared, but it was so hard to make him kiss the ground or even lowered his head.

"What a stubborn being..." Jared tilted his head, scrutinized Zenith for a while and smirked triumphantly. "You are so adorable, alpha."

And when Jared couldn't get what he wanted, he let it go with a shrug and continued with the next process. It was to extract all the black magic from him.

Apparently, black magic that resided within Zenith was the purest form of the black magic and the only reason why it had not yet exploded was because there was a trace of divine power within it as well, which allowed the balance between the light and the dark.

But, still every month, the clash between two contradicting powers would happen, where Zenith would have the weakest control over his beast.

"We can start now..." Jared drawled, he had been wanting this power for long and whether it was the first lifetime or right now, he was going to have it over and over again, no matter how many lifetimes that had to be repeated.

The story would end up the same.

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The Critical Situation 4

Archie chuckled when he saw the closed door and blasted it. No way a door would stop him, but when he entered the room, he was completely wrong when he saw his surroundings, apparently, he entered a weird room with a lot of jars and boxes on the shelves.

This was as store room for medicine. The place that Hecate used to bury himself in it, spending his time here and if he could, he would spend his entire time without stepping out of this room.

"What the hell is this place?"

Not like how it looked like, this room was actually massive, this was a big room with high ceiling. There were these high stairs in the middle of the room that reached the ceiling next to shelves with the same height.

"Where are you, my king?" Archie cooed, as he looked around him. "I know that you can't shift into your beast, so you decided to play hide and seek with me?" He chuckled and spilled a few important information about the condition of the king that not many people supposed to know, especially not their enemy. "Little one, don't you want to play with uncle?"

What is your name again? Zane, Zack? Your name is so hard to remember, why don't I call you silly?"

He sauntered into the room, he wished he could have a great sense like those shifters, so he could find a way to get those two creatures without any problem, since he could sniff them out.

Unfortunately, he was not a shifter.

More so, just like the magic user, who lost their magic ability, the shifters, who lost their wolf spirit and was unable to shift into their beast was deemed useless, they didn't have any power to defend themselves.

"Where are you little silly thing? Come here to uncle, do you want candy? I will give you candy."

Archie looked around the area for another five minutes when suddenly, a weird smell caught him and he immediately knew what kind of smell was this, because he had smelled the same thing before.

This was the same smell that came from Aurel's dead body, where the smell could prevent you from using your magic. He was caught out off guard by that, but before he could react, someone had crept from behind and when he turned around to use his magic, understandably, his magic failed and the person managed to cut off both of his hands.

Archie screamed in pain, as he knelt down, watching his hands were chopped off.

"His name is Zade, you dumbass and you are not his uncle," Zander said, he unsheathed the sword into its scabbard. Just because he couldn't shift into his beast, it didn't mean he was completely defenseless. He could find another way to fight.

Zander learned a bit about poison, since he almost died a few times because of that, thus when Dawn created the poison for Aurel, he knew what ingredient that she had used.

It was not really hard when he could find all the items here.

Though he was not as proficient as Dawn in poison, at the very least, he could make a good use for what little he knew.

Zander then went to pick up Zade, who was pursing his lips. He had told the little boy not to cry and make any sound and he did exactly that.

Fat tears still rolled down his chubby cheeks, but he didn't make a noise.

"Don't worry, uncle Zan is here!" Zander said cheerfully, he took off his golden mask and then flashed him a smile. "Let's go."

"Dada..." Zade pointed his little finger at Zander's face, but he chuckled.

"Not dada. Uncle Zan. I am more handsome than your father." Zander hugged the little one and walked out of the room, Hecate would have a heart attack when he saw this mess.

Zander's happy expression suddenly changed the moment Zade couldn't see him, his blue eyes turned malice.

He needed to find Dawn, but he thought, he knew where they had taken Dawn. He needed to let them know about this immediately.

But Zenith already knew about it and now, he was fighting for his life, as Jared and the other eleven black magic users were trying to take his wolf spirit from him.

"Damn it..." Jared drawled. His brows furrowed.

"What is it? What happened?" Blake asked when he saw the struggle look on their faces, it only meant there was something wrong, something was not going right with the plan.

Jared, of course, didn't answer that, because he deemed his question was not important, but what actually happened was; Zenith fought back.

In the past, when he extracted the black magic from his body, he was already dead, Dawn had killed him, but right now, he was still alive, very much alive and fighting.

Jared didn't miscalculate this, that was why he had eleven other magic users with him to fight against Zenith, but what he didn't expect was the fact that Zenith was this strong.

"What happened here?" Blake frowned, he didn't like when he was being kept in the dark, but Jared was too annoyed with his presence to even accommodate him with answer.

"SCRAM!" He glared at Blake.

Blake was taken aback when he saw his rage, not because he was startled that he was being yelled off, but he felt this ominous feeling that came from him, as if he was going to kill him or something.

This black magic user would definitely kill him if he stayed there longer.

"Fuck you!" Blake cursed under his breath; this was his last attempt to keep his dignity from being yelled at and then walked out of the room.

Fine. He was going to check on Dawn. He had her and now they could be together.

Meanwhile, the monsters were still running rampant inside the pack house, ruining everything and killing any living being.

But Dawn had gone when he arrived.

Chapter 213

The Critical Situation 5

Ava's wolf was reddish in color and that was the wolf that came to the room, apparently, the shield that protected her room was only for the monsters, while the other could still enter. That was why Blake could come and go from this room as he pleased.

"Ava?" Dawn furrowed her brows. Her wrists were hurt because the silver ate her skin and every time she tried to pull her hands from the chain, she felt this excruciating pain, as if this silver could literally cut her hands. "Ava, is that you?"

The reddish color wolf stared at her from the door, her eyes fixed on her, but she didn't do anything.

"Ava, please. Help me." Dawn tried to talk to her, she didn't know what happened to her after she learned about her mate's infidelity, but from the look of it, Blake was not the only one, who was going through an insanity. "Ava, please shift and talk to me."

Thankfully, for her relief, Ava listened to her plea this time and shifted into her human form. She looked... defeated.

Ava always took pride on her appearance, she would always dress prettily in every occasion, not even once, Dawn could remember that Ava was being this disheveled...

"Blake loves you, Dawn," Ava said, her eyes were hollow, she was staring at Dawn, but at the same time, she didn't look at her at all. "He truly loves you. He did all of this because he loves you."

Dawn gritted her teeth, she wanted to snap at Ava and slapped her with reality, but of course, in her current condition that was something that she couldn't do. She sighed deeply and then looked at Ava closely.

"If he loved me as much as what you told me, he wouldn't have slept with my sister. He knew better not to engage in that way with Emily."

"He loves you. It was only a mistake. A one-time mistake."

Dawn felt bad for Ava, it seemed, she was still in denial, just like how she denied the fact that her mate had been with someone else over her, for years...

"You were destined mate for a reason, it's a sacred bond between two shifters, something that you must cherish. A mistake shouldn't ruin it."

Dawn was not angry when she heard that. She pitied her instead. "Is that what you said to yourself when you learned that beta Jason slept with Julia?"

Ava's eyes dilated, she didn't like to hear that, because it shattered whatever excuse that she built for herself in order to protect herself from the reality.

"You need to see clearly Ava." Dawn then quoted what she said in the past. "Both of them were the same, like father like son."

Ava staggered back, she looked angry, she opened her mouth, as if she was going to lash out to Dawn, but there was no word that came out of her mouth.

"That's not true."

That was the only that she could utter.

"I think of you as my daughter, Dawn. I always like for you to be Blake's mate and have your future together. I like you more than I like Emily. I want Blake to be with you. I don't want Blake to be with Emily. She is a vicious bitch."

If this was different situation, Dawn would listen to her grumbling, she could imagine how life was like when Blake was with Emily and Ava had to face that woman.

After all, that was their punishment, living with each other was the best punishment for those two nasty people.

But this was not the right time to laugh about that.

"She took away my Arren, my grandson. She kept my grandson away from me and now, I can't see my grandson."

Dawn's eyes flickered. "Ava. Do you want to see your grandson?"

"That bitch took away my grandson!" Ava screamed at Dawn, her eyes looked crazy. "He is the only joy in my life and that bitch took him away from me!"

Dawn looked at Ava closely. "Ava, why don't we go and get your grandson? I know where Emily took your grandson."

Dawn was not sure that she would buy this, but she needed to try, right?

For a moment, Ava didn't reply to her, she only stared at her, which made Dawn nervous, but when she thought her persuasion failed, Ava agreed.

"You don't lie to me, right?"

"Why would I? You are like a second mother to me. Remember when I was little and you would be there for me and cooked something nice? You are the second mother for me, Ava. I felt hurt for what you have gone through. I have gone through the same thing too."

Ava took her time and then walked over to Dawn.

She had the key.

Dawn didn't even want to think where she got the key from, all she could see was her freedom and once Ava released her.

She contemplated what she was going to do with her. Dawn's option was to knock her down, but she didn't have a heart to do that.

"Come, Ava. Let's go!"

Dawn knew to avoid the monsters, because she knew where the asturi stem's scent was stronger, since her father followed the instruction from

Zander about where he needed to put it. Obviously, Zander got the suggestion from Dawn, since she knew this place like the back of her hand, thus she avoided the areas.

Not so long after Dawn left, Blake arrived and was furious to know that his mother had released Dawn. He still could smell her scent that lingered in this room.

"Damn it!" He was seething. "I am going to kill her!"

It was not easy to take Dawn back to this house, but his mother had freed her without any scrupulous. That fucking woman had ruined his plan.

Without a second thought, he followed their scent and found the two of them in Lyra's study room.

Chapter 214

The Critical Situation 6

"I believe if I were a shifter, you will be my destined mate," king Rowan said, as he swung his huge swords to kill the monsters that blocked their way, while Zaya protected them.

What a romantic word to say in such gruesome situation. Zaya didn't respond to that, but he didn't stop.

"What do you think about that, princess?" king Rowan nudged her head with his chin, which annoyed him.

"If anything, I think the purpose of your existence is only to annoy me." Zaya didn't have time with this, she was busy to ward off the monsters from killing them, but this king seemed to have a free time in his hand to tease her. What a weird man...

"That will be my honor."

"That's not a compliment."

"That sounds like one."

Zaya couldn't believe she had this conversation in the midst of the battle, but she ignored him and thankfully, he was wise enough to stop teasing her and focus on looking for Zenith.

"Over there! We need to go over there!" Zaya said, she could feel the strong magic came from the other part of the pack house.

This magic was strong enough, which made her shivering. What they were doing to her brother?

"Addie, grabbed that magic user!" Rowan knew what Zaya was going to do and it would give them more chance to have an upper hand if they had more magic user on their side.

"What? The royal beta?!" Addie was struggling to fight the monsters; he almost killed one of the warriors because of that and murmured 'sorry' to him.

"Yes, him!"

"Ugh!" Addie immediately went to grab Pyro and put him on his back. The people from Marca El might not be a shifter, but their strength could match one, as it was so easy to pick Pyro up and put him on his horse.

"Can you do the same thing like she did?!" he asked Pyro, indicating for him to create the shield to protect him like Zaya did to Rowan.

And then the shield was created around them, which let him the knight to relax a bit.

"What a convenient... I should have one like you," Addie commented, while Pyro scowled, he was not a thing that he could get one.

Meanwhile, in the palace, thing didn't seem to look well, even after they managed to capture Archie. The magic user couldn't use his magic because Zander had cut off his hands and his legs.

Celine was almost throwing up to see his condition, but Hecate didn't seem to bother, he looked interested even, as if he was fascinated to see a man without arms and legs.

"Keep him alive, Hecate," Zander said, he handed over Zade to Yara and Celine, telling the healer to check on the baby, but Zade struggled against Yara's arms, he kept stretching his little arms toward Zander.

"Dada... dada..."

"I am not your dada, baby boy." Zander kissed his cheek and put on his golden mask again. "Stay in the next room," he said.

He wanted the baby to close to him, but he didn't want him to witness this cruelty.

"He is alive. Do you want me to carve out his heart and see if I can still make him alive?" Hecate asked, his face was innocent and he looked at Zander as if this was a normal question.

Zander didn't know how Dawn could find someone like him, but he liked this man and his cruel traits.

"No, there is something I need to ask of him." Zander walked closer and then waved his hand. "You can leave now, Hecate."

Hecate looked a little bit disappointed, but before he could leave the room, Zander told him about his medicine room.

"Damn it!" Hecate cursed and then rushed away to see the damage that the king had done to his nest, which made Zander laughed.

"Now, it's only you and me, you better answer my question and I will give you a quick and painless death."

"Do you really think you can get anything from me? You must be dreaming," Archie spat and chuckled maniacally. "Go on, you already tortured me, do you think you can carve out the answer from me?"

Zander tilted his head and stabbed his shoulder with the quill in his hand. "You really test my patient."

Meanwhile, out there, the sky had turned red, as if it was on fire and Archie was the first person, who noticed that, he started to laugh hysterically, as if he just saw something that completely funny.

But, because Zander had his back against the window, he didn't understand what this moron was laughing about.

"What is it?" He narrowed his eyes.

"Turn around, you idiot!" Archie kept laughing. "Turn around and you can see that it's started!"

He looked crazy, he sounded crazy, but when Zander turned around to see what make this man became like that, he knew that it was something horrendous.

There were flames in the sky, the clouds were very thick, but behind it, as if there was fire. It almost like the sky before the sun set, but the color of red was true flames.

"What is going on..." Zander breathed nervously, he stood up and approached the window, ignoring the crazy laugh from Archie. "Zenith?" he narrowed his eyes.

Did they get Zenith? He was not sure what was going on right now.

One of the warriors entered the room and reported to them that Andel kingdom managed to subdue Holy kingdom, the latter surrendered.

That was a great news, but then they had more problem here.

"Write a letter and tell lady Abby about what happened here," Zander said.

"Yes, my king."

Abby was the princess from Andel Kingdom and had a long story with his parents, thus he had been in contact with her for this attack and she was very cooperated to take down the Holy Kingdom, especially when she learned they tried with black magic again.

Chapter 215

The Critical Situation 7

Blake managed to track down Dawn and his mother's scents that led him to Lyra's study room, the place that held so much memories for both of them, because they used to be here.

Blake would come to find Dawn with Lyra after his training when they were teenager, because Dawn was so close to Lyra and learn a lot of things about medicine and apparently, poison as well, from her.

"Dawn, do you remember this place?"

"Oh, please stop with that. You look so pathetic when you reminisced the past." Dawn knew what Blake wanted to say and she felt throwing up if he kept talking about the memories that they shared together.

Blake's face turned red, he was embarrassed with Dawn's respond. Good. At the very least, he was not as shameless as Dawn thought he was.

"Mother, take her to me," Blake ordered Ava, he shifted his attention toward his mother, who was standing next to Dawn. "Take her to me and we can go together now."

Ava frowned. "She said she will take me to my grandson."

"I will give you a grandson, we will give you another grandson."

Dawn gave him a disgusted look, because she would rather die than to give birth to his evil spawn of a child.

"No." Ava shook her head. "I want Arren. I don't want another grandson." Ava stomped her feet, she looked very angry, as if she was ready to fight her own son, which was great for Dawn, because she took her side.

"Shut up!" Blake finally lost it. "Take her to me! Now!"

Ava was startled because Blake snapped at her, but she didn't budge, she didn't want to take Dawn to him, because Dawn promised her to take her to see her grandson.

She missed Arren so bad. Emily was a vindictive bitch, who took her grandson away from her, she was going to kill her once she saw her.

Emily was like her mother, Ava regretted that she didn't do more to humiliate Julia when she saw her pleasuring her mate.

"Are you really going to make things difficult, mother?" Blake gritted his teeth. He marched toward Ava and Dawn; he would knock her off if that was what needed. "Get away from her. I am going to have my mate back."

Ava growled at him. "You are no son of mine! You are the same like your father!" she roared angrily. "You hurt Arren! You screamed at Arren and you wanted to kill him!"

However, Ava did something that none of them would expect, she shifted into her beast and attacked her own son!

Dawn was dumbfounded because she knew how much Ava loved Blake, he was always her precious son. She babied him so much to the point she was still trying to make Dawn stayed even after she knew that Blake had betrayed her with Emily.

Ava in Dawn's mind was a mother, who would turn the world upside down just to protect her son, to make him happy, but right now, she was going to attack him.

Blake was caught out of guard as well, as he watched this reddish color beast charged toward him with the intention of killing him.

Never in million years that he saw the killing intent in his mother's eyes that directed to him. His mother was always gentle and kind, that was why he kept her alive, even though he didn't have any scrupulous when he killed his father.

He didn't have any feeling of remorse when his father's body fell to the ground and he died before his eyes.

However, to see his mother... it was a whole different thing.

"Mother..." Blake was startled, but he regained his composure quick enough to shift into his beast and dodge his mother's attack.

Ava was not a warrior, she had never gone through training or something like that, but right now, she was controlled by her rage, her disappointment toward her son and also her instinct to protect her grandson.

In her mind, if Blake managed to take Dawn away, there was no way for her to be able to see Arren again, because it was very clear since the beginning that Blake didn't want the little boy and Emily was not a good mother either to him.

Blake growled and roared, warned his mother to back down, because he didn't want to hurt her, but Ava didn't budge, she used her beast's instinct to attack her own precious son in order to protect Dawn, so she could have a chance to meet with Arren again.

Dawn finally snapped out of it and shifted into her beast as well, she stood next to Ava, ready to take down Blake in order to survive this.

Their chance was... not really promising, since Blake one of the best warriors in the pack.

Ava and Dawn fought Blake to the best of their ability, but Blake managed to tackle them down easily the moment he got serious with this fight and he didn't even hold back when he clawed his own mother.

However, Dawn had this one advantage. She came to Lyra's study room for a reason, because she knew that she would get what she wanted here.

She wouldn't be able to fight Blake off in her beast's form, since Blake was obviously stronger than her and Ava, but he wouldn't be immune to poison. This was her strong trait.

Dawn then shifted into her human form after Blake actually slammed her body to the wall and she felt like he had broken her spine. What a lovely thing to do from someone, who claimed that he loved her so much.

Once Ava shifted back into her human form, Blake shifted back too. His eyes fixed on Dawn; he came closer toward her.

"It's over Dawn," Blake said.

However, Ava threw herself toward her son. "Don't touch her!"

Blake had enough, he slit his mother's throat. Blood spurted out and splashed on Dawn's face.