

Chapter 33

Sibling Altercation

"What do you mean by that?" Julia felt her whole body trembling with the sudden revelation. "What do you mean Blake will not be the future alpha of the pack?"

This was not how she imagined her daughter's future to be.

"Tony, you said it yourself that he will be the alpha." Julia gritted her teeth when she stated the fact. "Because you don't have a son, your daughter's mate will be the Alpha of the pack."

Tony didn't know what got into him, but when he heard the last statement, he couldn't help but feel his blood boil with rage.

"Yes. But, Emily is not my daughter, is she? She is not related to me!" Tony was growling at this point, which made Julia take a step back. He had never raised his voice or even threatened her all this time they were

together, but right now, she could see the hatred in his eyes. "I stick to my word. The mate of my daughter will be the future alpha of the pack."

"That's ridiculous!" Julia lost it. "Dawn's mate is the Alpha from the north! How could you hand over your pack to that alpha? He already had a pack to take care of! Are you crazy or just plain dumb?!"

"Don't you dare raise your voice in front of me!" Tony roared. He was her mate, but more importantly, he was the alpha. It was very disrespectful for Julia to raise her voice at him, especially to insult him.

Julia was startled, she immediately lowered her head. She needed to stop before she incurred Tony's wrath even more. But, she couldn't help this hatred in her heart. This was not what Julia had planned all along.

"We will not discuss this matter anymore," Tony said. He could see that he had scared her and the part of him that still cared for Julia couldn't stand the sight.

He stood up and was about to leave when Julia spoke in this impassive tone.

"Do you think I didn't know that you chose me because I have Emily? Because you wanted to replace Dawn with Emily to be given to Alpha Zenith as the repayment for your failure?"

Tony turned around and looked at Julia. Malice flickered in her eyes.

"Do you think I didn't know that?" Julia clenched her fists. "You didn't choose me because you needed someone to stand by your side as your luna or a mother figure for your daughter, you didn't choose me because you wanted to give your daughter some motherly love." Julia shook her head. "No. You chose me because you wanted to give away my daughter to that barbaric alpha from the north."

Tony's gaze was sharp enough to cut a stone, he waited until Julia finished with her rambling before he asked her a simple question. "Did you even love my daughter?"

There was no answer from Julia and Tony left her with that question.

Both of them knew they lived a life full of lies. But now, the image of their perfect little family started to crumble down.

Meanwhile, it was not only their lives that shattered with each passing day, but Blake's life as well. He couldn't think of anything else, except for how to find a way to visit the north and meet with Dawn again. The thought of her suffering in the hands of the cruel alpha drove him crazy.

"You need to stop this. There is another important matter for you to think of." Ava approached her son, who was sitting on the windowsill in his room, while staring into the distance. He had been doing this for hours lately. "You are going to be a father. Emily is pregnant with your firstborn, but you are thinking about another woman."

Blake turned his head and looked at his mother sharply. "She is not a mere 'another woman', she is my mate."

Ava's heart ached to see her son being like this. "She rejected you, Blake," she reminded him. "You need to move on. I don't want you to go through insanity because of her, please son."

Blake didn't say anything, which left Ava even more worried. The fact that the thought of the baby in Emily's womb didn't excite him at all was concerning, many male shifters would be over the moon upon waiting for their firstborn.

On the other hand, as a mother, she didn't want to watch her only son succumb into insanity.

"Dawn is my only mate. I know she will forgive me if I have a chance to meet with her again." Especially after seeing Alpha Zenith treat her badly and the harsh life that she had to endure in the north. She would want to go back if she had another option.

"Blake..." Ava was desperate. Her son developed an obsession and she dreaded that he would turn into a crazy beast if left like this. "Can you really not let her go?"

"No. She is the only woman I want."

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"What happened to you? Do you want me to call for Darius? Axel?"

Zenith got a fever and Dawn simply couldn't wrap her head around the fact how an alpha like him could get sick.

"There is no need for that," Zenith said, he pushed himself to sit down and caressed her cheek. He liked the look of worry in her eyes, which showed she started to care about him. "I will be better in a few hours. I just need to rest a little."

Zenith pulled her back to the bed and hugged her. He just needed her to be close to him. Feeling her hair between his fingers and breathing in her scent.

"How can you even be sick?!" Dawn asked curiously. "Did you eat something wrong?" She felt too hot because of his body temperature, but she didn't have the heart to push him away.

Zenith chuckled when he heard that. "I'm used to getting sick when I have a lot to think of." He closed his eyes and disclosed important information. As an alpha and part of the royal family, his health was crucial. This kind of information could put him at a disadvantage if it fell in the ears of the wrong people.

"What are you stressed about?" Dawn lifted her head to look at Zenith closely. "The King."

"No." Zenith kissed the top of her head, he did it very casually, as if he had done it countless times before. "I've been having a lot of nightmares recently."

"Is that because you slept with me?" Dawn was slightly offended. The nightmares came recently, at the very time they started to sleep on the same bed.

"Probably."

Dawn pushed his chest away and this time Zenith opened his eyes.

"I really need to go back to my bedroom. I will sleep in my bedroom tonight."

Zenith could see why she was upset, but the thing that she didn't know was; she was not the source of his nightmares, but those memories were bound to return to him sooner or later.

"No. I will be worried if you are out of my sight." Zenith pulled her back, he leaned over and kissed her lips. This sudden kiss weirdly enough didn't surprise Dawn, since he had been doing it often lately.

But, he was too hot!

"Don't you worry that you will get me sick too?" Dawn asked against his lips. This man was overbearing, even when he was sick.

"No. This is not infectious."

"How do you know? Have you kissed someone else when you were sick?" Dawn closed her eyes when he nibbled on her bottom lip and caressed her thigh.

However, Zenith didn't answer that and Dawn didn't think she wanted to know the answer for her own question. She was not that curious to know who else he had kissed before her.

"We really need to go to the capital city," Zenith said after he was done devouring her lips. He couldn't take it too far, just in case he was tempted to mark and mate with her right there and then.

"I thought you didn't want to go?" Dawn was panting, she was sweating now and her dress stuck to her skin uncomfortably.

"There is something I need to take care of there," Zenith said. He brushed his thumb against Dawn's swollen lips, which started to heal. "On second thought, I want to give you a proper ceremony."

Dawn thought about that for a while, she grimaced. "How grand a royal ceremony could be?"

"Think of hundreds of thousands of people celebrating with us and a feast for seven days and seven nights."

Dawn looked horrified when she heard that. "Can't we have a simple ceremony here?" She fretted. "I already feel tired just imagining that. More so, have you forgotten that your brother is going to kill me? But, you will take me straight to his den."

Dawn just remembered this, because Zenith suddenly fell sick, she forgot about her grudge toward the king.

Zenith chuckled when he heard the way Dawn addressed the palace as Zander's den. "He will not pull that trick anymore." He kissed both of her eyes and the tip of her nose. "I have made sure of that." Zenith had indeed made sure that Zander would think seven times before he harmed Dawn.

Zenith knew where to attack Zander and he didn't care about this kingdom as much as his twin did.

"Did you get punishment for attacking the king?"

"No. That's only a sibling altercation."

Dawn grimaced. "Sibling altercation? And here I am, almost losing my life."

Three days later they set off to the capital city and a royal ceremony would be held. This piece of news traveled fast to the Moonlight pack.