

## Chapter 81

### Going Back to Moonlight Pack

\*\*\*\*\*Author's note: For readers who are confused with the new volume. This is Zenith's first life. As you can see, it's about rebirth. The reason why Zenith felt this strong regret for Dawn and why he seemed to know her even when they just met. The previous volume is about his second chance life. He turned back time to correct all the mistakes he had made.

And in this volume, it's about his first life from Dawn's perspective. Dawn got to see what actually happened in his first life after Zenith marked her after the royal ceremony.

Hope it helps.\*\*\*\*\*

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Dawn spent most of her time with her son. Her relationship with Zenith didn't get better, but it didn't turn worse either. They simply lived in two different worlds.

Aurel would come every now and then, but they had never really encountered each other and it seemed, Rex didn't remember her once she had gone to the capital city for a long time. It was a relief for Dawn because she didn't think she wanted that woman around her son anymore.

Her mind would still be clouded with confusion occasionally, but it was not as often as before, though there were times when she felt time slip through her fingers again.

This 'losing time' worried her the most, especially when she was with Rex. One time, she was playing with Rex, but everything turned fuzzy, her mind lost its focus out of the blue and the next thing she knew, it was already dark and she lost Rex in the garden.

Her son had wandered somewhere, but she didn't even realize that.

Thankfully, Zenith was in the pack, he immediately deployed his warriors to search for the three years old boy, while Dawn kept apologizing and crying.

Fortunately, they managed to find Rex two hours later, he was fine but crying for his mother. People started to argue and make demands for the alpha to separate Rex from Dawn, because she was not fit to be a mother and take care of his firstborn.

However, Zenith didn't say anything and let Dawn spend her time with Rex as usual, instead a few more warriors started patrolling around the pack house to prevent the same thing from happening again.

And for that, Dawn was very grateful.

"Thank you for letting me spend time with Rex," Dawn said one night when she met Zenith after she put Rex to sleep.

"You are his mother."

That was all Zenith told her. He seemed to want to say something more, but he held himself back and only patted her head.

"Go back to your room. It's cold out here."

That was it. Dawn couldn't even say that they were in a relationship. The mate bond between them was getting weaker by the day and the more she thought about it, the more it made her heart ache.

And one day, when Rex was four years old, Zenith came to her bedroom. He just returned from the capital city and informed her that her father had passed away.

"I am sorry." That was the only condolence Zenith could offer her.

Dawn didn't know what to feel about this and she was not even sure if she should cry for the death of her father. It had been so long, a very long time, she had mourned him a long time ago and now her father was only a fuzzy memory in her mind.

However, Zenith still took her to the Moonlight pack, where they would bury the former alpha's dead body.

It had been nine years since the last time Dawn was here. There were so many things that had changed. She could no longer recognize this place. The place where she grew up...

"Mama... are we going to see your father?" Rex asked, he sat on Zenith's lap, as Dawn fed him fruit.

"Yes."

People talked about the reason why they were heading to the Moonlight pack, Rex must have heard that from them.

"How are you feeling?"

"I don't know." Dawn stared at the clear sky. "Confused. I don't feel sad anymore. Just... confused..."

Blake was the Alpha of the pack now, he got the title from his father, as Alpha Jason became the alpha not long after Dawn left the pack.

And it was not a surprise that Emily became the luna of the pack. She had three children with Blake. The oldest was only two years older than Rex.

At the entrance gates, Blake and Emily waited for them. This must be the first time for them to see Dawn again after almost a decade.

However, Dawn was not thrilled to see them. If there was someone that she wanted to meet, it would be Lyra. The healer.

"Welcome back, Dawn," Emily said, while Blake stood next to her, staring at her with that unfathomable gaze.

"Luna Dawn." Zenith corrected her. "She is my mate. The Luna of the pack."

Emily looked embarrassed when Zenith called her out. Thankfully, there were no more incidents after that. Everything went well, the funeral passed peacefully and the sky was bright. It was a perfect day for a reunion.

"Luna Dawn," Lyra called her.

"Just Dawn, Lyra." Dawn hugged the healer and introduced her son. "This is Rex, say hello to mama's friend."

Lyra gushed over the cute little boy and then they started to have a small talk about what had happened in the past few years.

"I am glad that everything turned out well for you and you didn't need to go to the west and look for Rye and Lucia."

Dawn completely forgot about their conversation related to that matter and only remembered it now.

"Are you living your life well?" Lyra asked with concern in her voice.

Dawn was silent for a while when she heard the question, but then she looked at her son. Rex was sleeping on her lap. "Yes."

Even after everything, her life was still well, because she had her son. Rex was the only amazing thing that happened to her after everything she went through.

"I am glad to hear that..."

Zenith didn't want to stay for long in that pack, nor did Dawn, thus they decided to return to the north the next day of the funeral itself.

From what Dawn learned, Ava exposed Jason's affair with Julia. To handle the situation and the backlash from the people, who had disliked Julia because of her affair with the former Alpha Tony, Jason stepped down from his position as the alpha. That was why Blake could step up, even though the pack members did not really respect him since his affair with Emily came to light.

It was true that the apple didn't fall far from the tree...

"Dawn, can we talk?" Blake asked. He finally got a chance to meet with Dawn when Zenith was not around and gathered the courage to approach her before her departure.

"There is nothing to talk about." Dawn turned him down. She didn't want to be seen with him.

"Dawn please," Blake pleaded, he grabbed her hand to stop her from walking away.

However, he immediately let go of her hand when Rex came to bite him.

"Don't touch my mama!" The little boy glared at him.

## Chapter 82

### I Will Fix This

\*\*\*\*\* Zenith's first life \*\*\*\*\*

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\*\*\*Dawn's POV\*\*\*

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Blake was stunned, but there was nothing he could do against a four year old little boy, who was glaring daggers at him. He looked like the mini version of Zenith and one could tell that he would grow up to be a fierce alpha one day.

Seeing that, Dawn immediately picked her son up and walked away from Blake. She didn't want to cause a commotion and with that, Blake lost his only chance to talk with Dawn alone.

"Mama, Did that alpha bully you? Should I tell papa?" Rex cupped Dawn's face when he talked to her. His blue eyes looked concerned for his mother.



"There is no need for that, honey." Dawn kissed his little hand. "Let's go home now."

Rex hugged his mother. He was a sweet boy, but he could be very fierce like his father when he wanted.

With that, in the afternoon, Zenith and his little entourage departed from the Moonlight pack.

Once they arrived in the north, they fell back into their old routine. Dawn rarely met with Zenith because he often went to the capital city, but even when he was in the pack, he avoided Dawn.

She didn't know what she had done wrong, but it was very obvious that Zenith was upset about something. He was upset with her for a reason she didn't even know.

Since they had never really been on speaking terms, Dawn didn't think much about it, until one day when Rex disappeared.

He was playing with Dawn in the garden, but suddenly he disappeared and no one saw where the little boy went.

Today was a busy day because someone from the Karam continent came to talk about a few businesses with Zenith, and some people from the capital city also came. The alpha was quite busy.

Still, Dawn sought him. Their son had gone missing, there was no way Zenith would turn blind eyes to that, but that was what he did.

Zenith turned her down. He chased her out of the meeting room.

Left with no other choice, Dawn tried to search for her baby with the other warriors, but when she couldn't find him even after a few hours, she was forced to go to Zenith again.

Thankfully, this time he took this matter seriously and postponed the meeting with the others. He personally led the warriors to look for their son.

On the other hand, Dawn couldn't even breathe properly, but she kept looking for her baby. She shifted into her beast and joined the search, but to their horror, the last sign of Rex told them that the little boy had entered the untouched land.

Dawn almost got a heart attack hearing that. The Untouched Land was a forbidden area, where monsters lived freely. That area was populated by so many monsters and even a strong warrior wouldn't dare to venture too deep into the land.

"Enough! Stay here!" Zenith said angrily, as he held Dawn back. She couldn't hold her beast form given how exhausted she was, but she still wanted to go to the Untouched Land, which was practically suicide.

After that warning, Zenith led his warriors to enter the land.

It took around three days and the fall of so many warriors for him to be able to finally retrieve their son's lifeless body.

Everything was a blur to Dawn, she couldn't even feel her own body when she realized her little boy, the light of her life, was no longer with her.

She didn't cry, she didn't move, she didn't speak. She stayed like that for who knew how long. The funeral came and went just like that.

Once again, Dawn felt like she was under the water. It was hard to breathe, it was a labor to even breath. The pain was too much. She didn't even remember what she did after that.

She only remembered that she said one thing to Zenith.

"Why didn't you believe me when I said our son had gone missing?" There were no tears in her dull eyes. "If only you had believed me, my son would still be here with me now."

That was it, after that, Dawn shut herself down. No one could reach her, it was anguish that she felt and she thought she was going to live like that for the rest of her life.

Until one night, when Dawn heard people scream, she heard the pleas of the people in the pack. The gruesome sound when you were on the verge of death. The gurgling sound when you were choked by your own blood.

And after that, everything went quiet. It was eerily quiet.

Dawn didn't know who had carried out this massacre, but she was more than willing to wait for her turn. She waited in her bedroom. She could see the silhouette of that beast from the crack of her door. The black beast with blood dripping from its dark fur.

However, the beast did nothing.

The black beast stayed like that for a long time instead, licking his wounds.

Dawn didn't know what happened next, everything was a blur, she only knew the bright light from the sun hurt her eyes and when she opened them, she was already inside a carriage. Someone seemed to have talked to her a couple of times, but she didn't understand what they were saying and when the carriage door finally opened, she was in a new place, far away from the north.

Dawn didn't recognize anyone else but Lyra there.

Years later, she learned that Alpha Zenith massacred the whole pack in his rage. He only left Dawn untouched. He even killed his own beta and gamma.

It was crazy, the king had to pass a verdict to kill his own brother.

The people who supported Zenith scattered and changed their tune, as they pledged their loyalty again to the king and received punishment.

Meanwhile, even after ten years, no one had ever seen the alpha from the north again.

A new stronghold was built in the north to prevent the monsters from attacking the nearby villages and the story of the cruel Alpha Zenith became the only topic that people talked about for years.

They were all curious about the alpha's whereabouts.

Some people said he went to the untouched land and died there, some said he fled the continent and had never returned.

But there was one thing that Dawn was certain about. One day, no matter if it was ten years or ten decades, Zenith would come to see her again.

She believed that, probably because of the mate bond that tied them together.

And she was right.

Fifteen years after the death of their son. She saw that black beast again. He shifted into his human form and under the dimly lit room, Dawn could see his blue eyes.

"I came back. I promise to fix this."

Dawn looked at him. She walked toward him and stabbed him in the chest with the dagger she had kept with her ever since Lyra took her away from the north.

Zenith didn't fight her back, instead, he grabbed her hand and pushed the dagger deeper into his chest, as he hugged her tightly.

The dagger was made of silver. It could kill him.

"I will fix this..." he said.

## Chapter 83

### The First Murder

#### Zenith's POV

This was not the first time it happened to him. Zenith was tired. The world he was seeing was not the same as what other people saw.

He had been made aware of his ability since such a young age, but recently he felt this turmoil in his ability and he was having a hard time differentiating between spirits and living beings, normal people. Some of them looked the same in his eyes.

His mother usually helped him with his ability, since she had the same power, but it didn't help much because it was very obvious that their constitutions were very different.

Zenith was having another burst of power and every time it happened, his world would be spinning. He would have this strong headache and his beast became more feral than usual.



People said it happened to him because his mother was exposed to dark magic when she was pregnant with him and his twin sibling, and unfortunately, he absorbed some of it.

His twin was fine, it only affected him and not many people knew about his unique condition.

Zenith would be more aggressive whenever he was having one of his episodes and his mother was the only one who could calm him down.

However, the queen was away for two days and Zenith couldn't risk other people's safety by wandering around them when he wasn't fully in control.

Therefore, before he completely lost it, he shifted into his beast and rushed away from the capital city. He didn't stop until he felt tired and his beast wouldn't be able to hurt anyone, but of course, it wouldn't last long. He would regain his strength in no time.

Zenith didn't know where he was, but when he gained a little bit of clarity, he realized that he had headed toward the Moonlight pack.

Just in case, he decided to stay away from the pack and stay hidden in the forest, until his episode ended.

Zenith was only thirteen years old, very young, but mature enough. He knew what he had to do and also the gravity of his situation.

However, in the evening, his beast became even more unrestrained, he felt this sudden anger and rage he couldn't explain. He tried to keep calm, but it was hard.

All kinds of intrusive thoughts flooded his mind. He wanted to kill, torture someone. In the past, he could satisfy this thirst for blood and violence by hunting.

Hunting down the monsters was the only way for him to release his murderous intention, but there were no monsters here, instead, he caught the smell of rogues. There were many of them.

Zenith tried to fight back his urge to approach those rogues, because he knew the result if he went, but he couldn't. His instincts became very sharp and he couldn't get control of his beast.

The next thing he knew, he had dashed toward this bunch of rogues and killed some of them, chased away the rest, but it was not enough.

The sound of their painful wails and breaking bones was music to his ears. He wanted more. His beast wanted more.

When he ripped their limbs from their bodies and his claws sunk into their flesh, he simply felt heavenly. Zenith found himself addicted in no time. His beast had not yet had enough.

Zenith was only thirteen, but his beast looked bigger than any young shifter's around his age, and also stronger.

In no time, he managed to kill four of the rogues and scared the rest to leave the area.

Still, Zenith's beast wanted more, but the only living creature around him was this little girl, who was crying, asking for her mother.

She was around Zaya's age, his sister, or probably younger than her.

Her chubby cheeks turned red, as she cried so hard, calling for her mother who had obviously died during the rogue attack. The little girl was covered in blood, but from the looks of it, it was not hers, but Zenith couldn't say for sure.

It took everything in him to calm his beast and get rid of his intrusive thoughts to kill this little girl. He could forgive himself if he killed the rogues, but not an innocent child around the age of his sister.

Zenith suppressed his beast's murderous intention and shifted back to his human form. Beads of sweat covered his forehead, his body was trembling when he exerted so much control over himself.

That little girl was still crying, but this time, her eyes were glued to Zenith. She looked terrified, as if she was unsure whether Zenith would harm her or not. Her eyes turned red like a rabbit's. She clutched her mother's dress.

Zenith approached the little girl and looked at her mother's condition. He took a cloak from the ground and covered her dead body. It was too late for him to hide this from this little girl, but at the very least, this was still something that he could do. Then he picked her up.

"Mama... mama..." The girl wrapped her arms around Zenith's neck and cried. Her small body was trembling in fear and this, in a sickening way, helped Zenith stay focused.

He couldn't let his intrusive thoughts win and kill her. Because it was very easy to snap her neck and rip her little body apart.

"Mama... Mama..." her cries were very pitiful and Zenith could only hold her, waiting for someone to come and save her.

He waited until night fell and the little girl got tired of crying and fell asleep on his shoulder, while Zenith sat under a tree, with his back against its huge trunk.

This was the first time he killed someone during an episode, no, in total he killed five rogues. Yet, Zenith didn't feel anything. He was not sure if this was a good sign.

He patted the girl to sleep and thankfully, his beast had calmed down significantly by the time night fell.

But, the hair on his neck stood up again when he heard a few footsteps and there were many scents permeating the air. It seemed that people came in large numbers.

Zenith hugged the little girl and hid behind the tree. He needed to see whether it was this girl's pack members or it was another attack of the rogues.

A big wolf appeared first and then shifted into his human form. Zenith recognized him, he was Alpha Tony from Moonlight pack. He fell to his knees when he saw the dead body of the woman that this little girl called as her mother.

Only then, Zenith was sure that this must be Dawn, Alpha Tony's only daughter and the dead woman must be his mate.

Zenith happened to see Alpha Tony a few times, but he had never met his daughter, while the Luna was badly mauled in the attack of the rogues, until it was impossible for him to recognize her.

"Take care, little one," Zenith said. He put Dawn's body under the tree and made a noise to attract their attention.

Alpha Tony immediately went to check the noise and approached the tree, he then found his daughter, but Zenith was gone by then.

## Chapter 84

### A Smile Appeared on His Lips

#### Zenith's POV

Zenith didn't remember that little girl anymore, because after he returned to the palace, he fell sick and told his mother, Iris, about what happened.

The queen then told him that Dawn was safe and the funeral for the luna of the Moonlight pack would be held in two days. During that time, Zenith was in and out of consciousness several times, while his mother stayed by his side to neutralize his beast's aggressiveness.

Zenith forgot about Dawn and his life went as usual, until a big change happened in the capital city when his father fell sick and Zander didn't have any other choice, but to step in to take the throne, where he was crowned as the king at the age of sixteen.

On the same day after his coronation, their parents, the previous king and queen, and also their younger sister, went to the Andelus continent to seek a cure for their father's illness.

Things started to take a drastic turn for them. The people, who worked for their father started to rebel because they couldn't accept the coronation.

Many people voiced their displeasure.

Zander was too young. The previous king handed over his responsibilities to his immature son too soon. Zenith was way more capable than Zander to take care of the state affairs. Zander had so many flaws. Zenith should help more.

There was so much pressure, too many schemes and turmoil inside the palace and the court. It was too much for two sixteen-year olds to handle, despite the enormous help that they received from the people that were still loyal to their father and mother.

Still, it was not enough.

In addition, Zenith had to endure his episodes when his beast ran rampant. Before the queen left, she created a stone for him. It could calm down his beast whenever he was having his episodes.

However, something big happened when Zenith and Zander turned eighteen. That was the time when Zander found his destined mate.



She was a young and beautiful magic user from the Karam continent, but as it turned out, she was a spy.

Nobody really knew what happened the night Zander's destined mate died. She was killed brutally and the prophecy about Zenith was sounded the same night. Not many people knew about the prophecy, but those who knew, believed it would come true.

Zenith would be killed by his own mate. The woman that he would mark. That was it.

After that night, Zander started to appear wearing a golden mask and Zenith was sent to the north to handle the monster attacks there.

The previous alpha of the north died during a monster attack and his sister couldn't fill the role as the alpha, as she found her mate and had to move to the Karam Continent, because he was a merchant.

There were many conspiracies surrounding the death of Alpha Cezi, because at the same time he died, there were so many movements to get rid of Zander's supporters, to the point, nobody was safe by his side.

At that time, the only solution that Zenith could think of was something Zander found too dangerous.

"You are putting your own life in danger, Zen," Zander said. He looked at his brother grimly. His expression was hidden under the golden mask, but Zenith didn't need to see his face to know how pissed he was. "You are putting yourself out there as a target."

"To make it clear. You are the target, Zan. I am just a bait."

"This is crazy."

"Do you have another solution? People are dying out there while we are talking here." Zenith's expression hardened. "The very people who followed you and pledged their loyalty to you blindly."

"I don't want to give a death penalty to my own brother."

Zenith rolled his eyes. "Do you think I will allow you to give me that verdict?" He sighed deeply. "I only want to buy you enough time to gather and strengthen your power, once you are able to do so, you can get rid of those rats from the court."

They realized this fact that no matter how strong their father was, they wouldn't be able to achieve the same feat as him. The loyalty and respect of their father's followers couldn't be handed over as easily as when their father gave the crown to Zander.

"If you feel sorry for me, find a solution to get rid of those pests quickly." Zenith walked toward the door. "Once I step out, people will know that we are standing on opposite sides. Don't pester me anymore."

That night, Zenith went to the north as per the decree of the king. People saw this as a punishment from the king for whatever happened the night Zander's destined mate died.

People thought Zenith had something to do with the death of the future queen, but no one would be able to know for sure, aside from the two of them.

Those people who opposed Zander joined Zenith, as they rallied behind him to put him on the throne, but with that, Zenith was able to know all the people who opposed Zander. He was also privy to their schemes.

However, he couldn't be so blatant with this, because it would be very obvious Zenith played them if every plan that they hatched ended up failing.

Zenith and Zander had to play this excruciatingly painful and complicated game for so long, until the king had the real power to get rid of them from their roots in one movement, not allowing them to retaliate anymore.

Zenith completely forgot about his encounter with that little girl and his first murder, because after that, he killed so many people in the dark.

Until one day, when Alpha Tony came to borrow his warriors to help him control the protest in the west. There was a coup there and Alpha Tony volunteered to control the unrest.

By that time, people had known Zenith for his unforgiving and merciless nature, thus it was only right for him that he demanded a hefty compensation if his warriors died under Alpha Tony's command. Unfortunately, none of them returned.

Only when Zenith finally came to the Moonlight pack to collect the debt and take Alpha Tony to the capital city for trial, did he meet with Dawn again for the first time after so many years.

Eleven years had passed by the point he saw her again. The little girl with red eyes that hugged him tightly, while still trembling in fear. She had grown up to be a beautiful young woman, a fierce one.

However, she didn't seem to remember him at all. It was understandable...

"Zen, I don't feel good about this plan. Alpha Tony has a young daughter. She has no one aside from her father," Darius said. He didn't feel good about separating the daughter and the father.

However, Zenith decided to keep going with the original plan and for years, Dawn kept trying to approach Zenith whenever he came to this pack. She tried so many ways to get to him and to his amusement, he enjoyed seeing her struggle.

Zenith would always be there, standing just behind the curtain, every time Dawn climbed the wall before one of his warriors caught her, only she would do it again the next time.

A smile appeared on his lips.

## Chapter 85

### Mate with Alpha Tony's Daughter

#### Zenith's POV

The only thing that Zenith looked forward to when he visited the Moonlight pack was that girl's attempts to seek him, to ask about her father.

Her naivety and her desperation were quite refreshing to Zenith, because her aim was very clear, not like those people, who talked about one thing, while their actions aimed for a different thing.

He knew it was bad of him to keep her from meeting her father, but the situation at the palace was more complicated than a seventeen-year old Dawn could understand. Moreover, Beta Jason had been coming up with all kinds of evidences to prove Alpha Tony's wrong conduct during the unrest in the west.

The beta's intention was very clear. He didn't intend for the alpha to go out of the dungeon soon. That greedy beta aimed for the title of the alpha and his only obstacle was that young girl. After all, she was the direct bloodline of Alpha Tony.

She should be the next in line for the title.

However, from what Zenith heard, that girl had found her destined mate, who was none other than Beta Jason's son, Blake.

"In one way or another, I think he is going to be the Alpha, either he acts as the alpha until his son is ready for the role, or being the one, who controls the pack from behind the scenes," Axel reported to the alpha after he informed him that Dawn tried to sneak into his bedroom again to see him.

"I really don't like this beta," Darius groaned. "Poor girl, she doesn't know that her father's beta has been planning to betray her father."

Zenith didn't say anything, he stared at the dark sky, deep in thought, but neither his beta nor his gamma could tell what was in his mind. It was still a mystery.

However, after that, even when Zenith was not around, he would occasionally ask for any news related to Moonlight pack. Therefore, he knew what was going on there.

And one day, after a few months he didn't return to the Moonlight pack, he decided to go there, because there was something that he needed to do. Beta Jason was indicting Alpha Tony so hard, he was going to get him hanged.

"Do you think letting her know can help with this plan?" Thean asked the alpha.

"Just tell her when she came."

"The time is tight for you, Zen. You need to meet with Aurel." Axel reminded Zenith. It was a regular meeting between Zenith and Aurel, the royal healer. People would be shocked to learn how often Zenith visited the palace.

However, nobody should know about this. It was related to the secret condition of Zenith that only a handful of people knew.

"Just do it."

"I can't understand this plan," Darius groaned.

Zenith didn't count on Dawn to help with anything, for him to order Thean to let her know about Beta Jason's intention was for her to be more careful



with the beta. If Jason was willing to go extra lengths to hurt her father and put him down, there was no way he wouldn't do anything to Dawn.

Just like Zenith had predicted, Dawn came to see him again, but this time, Thean told her about Beta Jason, as per Zenith's instructions.

"Are we going back to the capital city tomorrow?" Darius asked.

"We will go tomorrow."

The next day, very early in the morning, Zenith and his entourage left the pack, he didn't even meet with Beta Jason, which upset the beta.

Once Zenith arrived at the capital city, he went through a secret tunnel to reach an area under the palace where Aurel had been waiting for him.

"Zen, you shouldn't have gone to the Moonlight pack, you should have come to me immediately!" Aurel cried to see Zenith's condition, she looked very sad.

Zenith truly didn't need her pity party. "Do it now."

Aurel was used to his cold demeanor, but it still stung to be treated this way. Her only consolation was the fact Zenith had never treated anyone warmly and she was the only woman closest to him.

"Take off your clothes," Aurel said and she watched how gracefully Zenith took off his clothes. His body was a perfect sculpture. The Moon Goddess must have been in a good mood when she created this man.

Zenith took off his clothes and knelt down, while Aurel moved to his back.

On the other hand, Axel and Darius went away after closing the door behind them because they were not going to watch the whole process. It had been like this for years now.

On the night Zander's destined mate had died, the stone that the previous queen gave to Zenith to calm his beast had shattered, it had turned into dust, which put Zenith's life at risk.

Because of that, Aurel came to help. She was from the Holy Kingdom and she was a brilliant healer. Though the effect was not the same as by using the stone that the previous queen gave to Zenith, with her healing power and her concoction, she managed to calm Zenith's beast down significantly.

However, it required Zenith to have this meeting with Aurel more often than he wanted.

"I will start now," Aurel said. She placed her palms on his back and a circle of rune appeared on his hot skin.

Aurel held back the urge to caress his back and focused on her task.

After an hour, she was done. "I will get you the concoction," she said. She staggered to get a cup of yellow liquid that she had prepared beforehand and gave it to Zenith.

By this time, Zenith had put his clothes back on and gulped down the concoction without even flinching, though the smell was horrendous. He had done this countless times.

"You need to rest. I have prepared a room for you," Aurel said attentively, but as usual, Zenith had refused.

With that, Aurel could only stare at his back when he walked away from her. They would meet again next month. That was her only consolation.

Days passed and the schemes in the palace only became worse. People wanted something from the Moonlight pack because of its harbor. It was a crucial point to have the harbor, since it was the center of all transactions, where people from different continents came and went.

"We need to get a hold of the Moonlight pack," Zander said. "You need to mate with Alpha Tony's daughter."

Currently, Zander and Zenith had their secret meeting again, under the noses of the people that supported the two of them. They thought that they could pit the two brothers against each other.

"Dawn?" Zenith raised his brows. "She found her destined mate a long time ago. The rules of this kingdom will not allow it."

It didn't feel right for him to take Dawn from her own destined mate. Severing someone else's mate bond was not something that Zenith was fond of.

"No. Not Dawn." Zander shook his head. "I managed to get a confession from Alpha Tony; he had a daughter from his affair."

"Who?"

"Emily. I believe you know that girl."

Indeed. Zenith knew that girl, she had been bullying Dawn.