

Chapter 86

The Change of Plan

FIRST LIFE

ZENITH'S POV

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Zenith despised that girl named Emily because from the reports he got, he learned that she had been harassing Dawn.

He didn't really pay close attention to her, but because he kept tabs on Dawn, her name was mentioned a few times. Needless to say, he didn't have a good impression of her.

However, it didn't matter. It was a good thing that it was not Dawn. Because according to the prophecy, his mate would be the one to kill him.

"About the prophecy..." Zander finally came to this topic. "We are going to kill her once everything is settled."

"Good. I will arrange that." Zenith nodded.

For the prophecy to go naught, before his mate could kill him, he was going to kill her first. That was a good plan, the only thing that grossed Zenith out was the fact he had to mate and mark Emily. That thought didn't sit well with him.

After that, Zander and Zenith got engrossed in a deeper conversation about all the schemes around them and the plans to tackle those people, who grew very greedy and more power hungry with each passing day.

About the Moonlight pack, at first, Zenith leaked the information about Emily's origin and then Zander came up with the decree for Zenith to mate with Alpha Tony's daughter.

Zenith knew the truth about Emily's origin would hurt Dawn, but it was necessary. The plan that he and Zander concocted was more important. More so, they had hurt so many hearts, what difference hurting hers could make?

Of course, just like the brothers had predicted, Beta Jason jumped at the opportunity to hand over Emily, instead of Dawn, since the latter was the mate of his son and she was the legitimate daughter of Alpha Tony.

However, Zenith couldn't leave right away to the Moonlight pack, as there were a few things he had to handle first.

On the surface, it appeared as if Zenith was being punished, humiliated by the king having to mate with Alpha Tony's daughter, the one that was a result of an affair and not the legitimate one.

Zenith's supporters ran rampant; they suggested a few plans to take down the king from his throne and rebel. An unrest almost broke out, but strangely enough, the key people that planned the coup disappeared mysteriously, which caused more turmoil in the capital city.

The king appeared unperturbed and no one could point their fingers at the sovereign based on that accusation without solid proof.

With that, Zenith's supporters met a dead end and the alpha from the north didn't have another choice, but to succumb to the king's decree to take Alpha Tony's daughter as his mate.

"It looks like there will be a storm." Thean noticed how gloomy the sky was.

"Yeah." Darius nodded.

But after a ten-minute break, they continued their journey to the Moonlight pack. It was a small entourage and all of them were in their beast form.

Once they arrived at the pack house, Zenith occupied the same room again. This was the room where he stayed since the first time he was here.

He always requested the same room, because he knew someone would try to find a way to get to this room.

This time, Zenith wanted to let her in, but Dawn had stepped up her game. She was actually waiting for him inside the room.

"I want to see my father."

Zenith stared at Dawn. She looked skinnier. Her eyes sunk and there were these black eye bags under her eyes. The news about her father's infidelity must have hit her so hard.

Zenith remembered how she used to look so determined, but this time there was only anger and confusion.

They talked and Zenith reminded her about the clue he gave her about Beta Jason. Unfortunately, she trusted the beta more, which did not come as a surprise to him.

"If you want to see your father, you can go to the capital city and ask the King."

After that, the conversation between them was rather pointless. Zenith was only a little bit upset that Dawn took the news too hard, but he wanted to go back as soon as possible after he took Emily with him.

But, in the middle of their conversation, Thean informed them to come with him because something unexpected had happened.

[Emily was caught in the act. She was sleeping with Blake.] Darius mind linked the alpha.

Right now, they were heading to the alpha's quarters. Darius, Thean and Dawn came along too.

Zenith's eyes darkened when he heard the report from Darius through the mind link. He glanced at Dawn. [Tell her to stay.]

"I don't think it is a good idea for you to tag along," Darius said to Dawn, but she insisted on going with them.

It bothered Zenith to see how calm and aloof Dawn was, because she wouldn't be able to ignore what was waiting for her later.

And Zenith was right. When Dawn learned what actually happened between her own mate and Emily, she was devastated. That jerk kept apologizing to her and it took everything in Zenith not to smash his head against the wall.

"He marked that woman," Darius explained briefly, answering the unspoken question about Emily's whereabouts.

Zenith watched how Dawn broke down and he felt his blood boil with rage, but aside from balling his fists too tightly, there was no other visible reaction from him. No one would be able to tell what actually was in his mind right now. They would tremble in fear if they knew.

"I, Dawn Attiana Ash, reject you, Blake Michael Gillian, as my mate. May the bond between us be severed for good."

There was this small smile that curled on the corners of Zenith's lips when he heard her rejection, he loosened his fists.

But the joy didn't last too long, because the next thing he knew, the rejection backfired at the girl. Dawn staggered back, she was going to fall, but Darius caught her in time. Zenith shouted the order to him through mind link, which honestly startled the gamma.

"I will take her to her room," Lyra said and then she left with Dawn.

Nothing turned as they expected and there was no way Zenith would take Emily now, since she was already marked by Blake. This stupid young man ruined a lot of plans without even knowing it.

With that, Zenith had another talk with Beta Jason, but this time, their gamma joined the conversation too.

If he couldn't take Emily, it meant, he had to take Dawn with him and that was what he demanded. A demand Jason couldn't turn down.

"This is unexpected, but in a way, we didn't need to make any big changes in our plan." Axel analyzed the situation once it was just the three of them.

"Yeah, but it's a pity that Zen needs to kill Dawn instead of Emily," Darius chimed in.

That was the only change in their plan. Darius and Axel knew about Dawn as much as Zenith did, therefore, in a way, they were fond of that young woman.

"Are we going now?" Darius asked, staring at the window. "The storm is here."

"We will leave after the storm," Zenith replied and then walked away from the room. He headed to Dawn's bedroom.

Chapter 87

The Change of Plan 2

First Life

Zenith's first life

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"Alpha Zenith?" Lyra stood up when she saw the alpha enter the room. The healer had heard that the plan had changed and now, he was going to take Dawn instead of Emily, which was understandable because Dawn had not been marked yet.

"How is she?" Zenith asked, he walked toward the bed and stared at her sleeping face. Tears still streamed down her cheeks, even when she was unconscious.

"She is not in a good condition," Lyra replied honestly. "I don't think she will be able to go through the storm."

Zenith didn't give any response to that, but he asked her to leave the room, which made the healer feel uneasy.

"Leave."

In the end, Lyra couldn't deny his order. She had no other choice but to leave the room.

Finally left alone with Dawn, Zenith sat on the edge of her bed. This must be the closest he got to her after all these years.

And here, Dawn was crying again. That little girl, who lost her mother more than a decade ago, was crying again because she lost her mate this time.

Zenith stretched out his hand and caressed her head, but he didn't say anything. He wiped her tears and then left the room.

The alpha ignored the healer's request to let Dawn stay in the pack until she felt better. Once the storm passed, he requested for the most comfortable carriage in this pack to bring her to the north.

She was still unconscious when Zenith carried her in his arms to the carriage and that stupid young man dared to block his way.

"If you don't step away from my face in this instance, I am going to kill you." Zenith didn't raise his voice, but the threat was loud and clear. He was not playing when he warned him to get out of his way.

Beta Jason immediately dragged his son, who tried to stop Zenith from taking his mate, away. He reminded Zenith that Dawn was his mate, as if it could help his case and stop the alpha from taking her away.

This was one of the reasons why Zenith wanted to take Dawn away from her pack as soon as possible. He knew Blake would harass her. Beta Jason would scheme against her and no one could protect her here.

He needed to take her away for her own safety, so she could heal faster from the rejection. Out of sight, out of mind.

Dawn would wake up a few times, or Zenith would wake her up to eat something, but she was not in her right mind. He didn't think she realized where she was, because she didn't even ask why she was in a moving carriage and why Zenith was the one who fed her.

Once Zenith arrived at the pack house in the north, Aurel was waiting for him. She came for their monthly 'meeting' and also because she brought a letter from the king.

Zander had learned about the situation in the Moonlight pack; he only reminded him about their plan to kill his mate after he mated and marked Dawn.

Zenith threw the letter in the fireplace. "Go and check her condition first."

"Why should I?" Aurel was not happy because she had to check on that woman's condition, the woman that would be Zenith's mate.

However, one look from Zenith was enough to make her relent. She went to check on that woman, while Zenith wrote a reply to his brother.

After that, Zenith called for Fern.

"I want you to prepare two girls for Lady Dawn. They will be her personal maids." Zenith didn't want her to be alone; thus, two girls would be enough to accompany her. "I want maids, who are cheerful and obedient."

"Yes, Alpha." Fern nodded, but then she asked again. "Is she... our future luna?"

"Do what I said, Fern." Zenith didn't reply to that question. "Let me know when she is awake."

Fern nodded her head. She did what Zenith told her to do and looked for two servants that fit the criteria the alpha mentioned. She did that and more...

"Lady Dawn was throwing a tantrum. She wanted to return to her pack and said that she was not willing to meet you, Alpha..." Fern said.

"Really?" Darius asked. "She was throwing a tantrum?" As far as he remembered, Dawn had never done something like that. He knew her enough from all the reports that Zenith received.

"Yes. She also..."

"What?" Axel prodded.

"She cursed at the Alpha. She hates you because you took her here."

"Well... I think it's not really a wise decision to take her here without talking to her first." Darius clicked his tongue. A little bit disappointed. But then, he shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly. They were going to kill her anyway.

"Maybe she is still shocked because of the rejection." Axel tried to reason with that.

"Let her be," Zenith said.

With that, Zenith didn't go to see Dawn, because every time, Fern would say that Dawn didn't want to see him and how much she hated him.

Because of that also, Zenith put distance between them.

It was his mistake for never checking on her directly, since they had never been on speaking terms. The only time they had a conversation was before she rejected Blake. That was all.

At the very least, in Zenith's mind, he could give her some peace by not meeting her when she didn't want to.

Fern's words held true when Dawn avoided the areas he visited frequently. Seeing this, his beta and gamma were not happy, but they didn't voice it. They were mostly annoyed with Dawn's 'tantrums'.

Moreover, there was another urgent matter that Zenith had to handle. Zander had been sending more and more letters to him, asking about the ceremony for Dawn. He had to mate and mark her, only then they could kill her.

With that, they could finally start their plan in the Moonlight pack, using Dawn's death as their leverage to intervene with the matters in the harbor.

At the same time, they could help Zenith avoid the prophecy, since they had killed his mate before she could kill him.

"We are going to leave for the capital city tomorrow," Zenith said one night to his gamma.

"Suddenly?"

Zenith didn't answer, he was not in a good mood because he saw Dawn avoiding him yet again by walking away from his quarters.

With that, Zenith left for the capital city for three months.

However, three months became half a year, which then turned into one year. There was this main contention between Zander and Zenith, where the latter didn't want to compromise.

"Do you like her?" Zander narrowed his eyes when he noticed Zenith's unwillingness to mate and mark Dawn. "Did you take a fancy to her?"

"I didn't."

"But your actions say otherwise."

Zenith didn't answer and Zander didn't need to be a genius to know what he said was right. "Damn it, Zen." He shook his head and took off his golden mask. He was speechless. "Now, you are in charge of thinking of how to get the Moonlight pack under our control."

Chapter 88

Her Lonely Back

First Life

Zenith's POV

Zander was frustrated when Zenith changed the whole plan because of Dawn. They were supposed to use Dawn's death as an opportunity to meddle with the problems in the Moonlight pack, but because Zenith decided not to mate and mark her, their plan wouldn't work anymore.

Thus, instead of going on with their original plan, Zenith mated and marked one of the council's daughters. Of course, this caused an uproar because people knew about the decree from the king and that Zenith was supposed to mate with Dawn.

Moreover, the practice of having more than one woman had been eradicated decades ago under the rule of King Cane, their father. And what Zenith had done was tantamount to wanting to bring the old practice back.

It caused so much problem in the court. Some people were elated, because they were still thinking it was ridiculous to have only one woman. Now what Zenith had done would lead to a better change. Not to mention he was part of the royal family, thus the impact was unthinkable.

Zenith's supporters cheered at his decision to take a mistress, but Zander's people cursed at him.

"You are so close to getting me to kill you, Zen," Zander said grimly. He disagreed with Zenith's decision, but there was nothing much he could do at this point since he had already mated and marked Alia.

Therefore, it was inevitable that they would have the ceremony next.

For Alia's dissatisfaction, she didn't get the royal ceremony. It was only a small ceremony that was held privately, just to mark their union. Zander's supporters felt it was more than enough, because they couldn't flaunt Zenith's infidelity in public. On the other hand, Zenith couldn't care less about the ceremony.

"What are you going to do with the Moonlight pack?" Zander asked. He put on his golden mask again, a sign that he was very pissed and didn't want his brother to read his facial expression. "All the dirty deals are still happening in their harbor. We can't do much without hard proof."

"I got in contact with Alex, their gamma."

"You meant their beta?" Zander corrected him. "Jason became the Alpha shortly after you brought Dawn from that pack."

"He is still the gamma. Jason put his son as his beta," Zenith said, and shot his twin a look because he was not updated about the current situation.

"Hey, there are a lot of things I have to handle, I simply forgot that little detail, okay?" He raised both of his arms. "Is he trustworthy?"

"Let's see."

After that, Zenith returned with his bride, the woman that he had mated and marked, to the north. It had been a year and from the reports he got, Dawn was still the same. She refused to go out and spent most of her time inside the room.

She still hated being there. There was no letter from her either for the last year.

Zenith didn't expect anything when he returned, because he accepted that Dawn didn't care enough about him and even hated him. But he was a bit surprised when he saw her among the other people, who were waiting for him.

She looked upset and... hurt, especially when she saw Alia. Why would she be when she despised him? She was no longer asking about her father, nor was she pestering him for any news related to her father.

All the people in the pack cheered and gushed when they saw Alia's beauty. They were very happy to have her as their luna, but Zenith's eyes were on Dawn's retreating back. That back looked lonely...

After that, Zenith started sneaking into her bedroom and often watched her sleeping. She looked skinnier and there would always be this furrow between her brows.

Sometimes, Zenith would stay for a few minutes, but other times, he would stay until early morning, but he had never approached her during the day, thus no one knew about this, aside from all the warriors or the servants that happened to see him go in and out of her bedroom.

Yet, no one told Dawn about this. From what Zenith knew, people always said that she was a little bit off.

However, hearing this news, Alia was very upset.

"You don't come to my room, but you go to that bitch's room every night?!" Alia screamed at Zenith, she stormed into Zenith's study room and yelled at him.

Zenith's eyes darkened, he waved his hand to gesture for his beta and gamma to leave them alone, which they gladly did.

"Watch what you say."

"What? Am I wrong?!" Alia was furious. "You didn't touch me ever since you mated and marked me! People are asking about a baby, but how can I carry your child if you don't even visit me?!"

Alia was being hysterical right now and it was understandable because she was not getting the treatment that she deserved, which led to her exploding, and she let out all her grievances.

By this time, it had been a year and half since she came to the northern pack.

"Why are you doing this to me!?" Alia went to hug Zenith. "I love you and I accept you... but, why do you do this to me?"

"Love me?" Zenith found the word too foreign in his ears. It was almost laughable. "By reporting my every movement?"

Zenith's supporters started to feel there was something wrong and suspected Zander and Zenith were in cahoots. They started to get suspicious that the two brothers actually worked together and Alia was there to report everything.

"Are you telling them about our dead bedroom too?"

The arms that wrapped around his body stiffened. Zenith knew that he had said the right thing. "Wh- what do you mean?"

After that, Alia stayed in her bedroom. Zenith said that she was sick, but it was not usual for a shifter to get sick.

"If the Luna is sick, why don't you let Aurel check on her, Alpha?" Fern suggested one day, but Zenith didn't say anything, only when she left did he turn to look at Darius.

"Aurel is still here?" Zenith thought she returned to the capital city after their 'business' was done.

Darius shook his head helplessly. "It seems she never entered your eyes, but it is very callous of you not to notice her all this time."

Zenith paid no mind to that. He had another thing to take care of. He needed to get rid of Alia.

Two years after Alia entered the northern pack, she was found dead when she took a walk, falling victim to the monster attack.

It was an accident, since there were so many monster attacks in the north, but not everyone believed that easily, yet they didn't have any proof to say otherwise.

Once again, there was a turmoil between the two parties, but this time, Zenith lost so many supporters and there were also many people who came to kill him, as they believed he had been deceiving them all this time.

On the day of Alia's funeral, there were two attempts to kill Zenith, thankfully, Thean had been well prepared.

However, when they thought Zenith was in great danger and couldn't do anything, he actually held a ceremony for him and Dawn.

Chapter 89

The Ceremony

First Life

Zenith's POV

This must be the first time, after such a long time, for Zenith to meet with Dawn again and talk to her during the day.

"Dawn," Zenith called her and he liked the way his tongue rolled when he mentioned her name.

She just returned from her short trip to the greenhouse. Zenith knew she liked very few things. Spending time in the greenhouse, learning about herbs, daggers and eating deer meat. He could tell a few things about her, though not all, but he knew more about her than she knew about himself.

This time, whether she liked it or not, he was going to make her his woman.

The prophecy was over now, right? He had mated and marked Alia. It ended. It wouldn't affect Dawn now... right?

"Be ready for the ceremony, you can do whatever you please with the preparations," Zenith said. He could see how surprised Dawn was when she saw him inside her bedroom, but it was hard to tell whether it was in a good way or not.

"Don't you think it's four years too late?"

She was upset. Zenith wanted to pull her close and hug her, but he didn't do it. She hated him. That was what he was told by the people he put around her.

"You are my chosen mate in the first place; there is nothing too late about this."

"Why now?"

Because he couldn't risk her life. Because if he had marked and mated her, it would have been her who got attacked by the monsters and it would have been her funeral weeks ago. Her life would have been in danger, not only from his own supporters, but also Zander's.

The king would also pressure him to kill Dawn right away because that was their original plan. Zenith knew if he delayed, Zander would take the

matter into his own hands once he knew Dawn had been mated and marked by Zenith.

Therefore, he took Alia and used her as the sacrifice. It was cruel, yes, but Alia was not that innocent either.

Things were too complicated for him to explain and he didn't try to do so.

"Because the right time is now." Zenith walked toward Dawn, he wanted to caress her cheek and brush her hair, but he kept the desire to himself. "Let's have breakfast together in the dining hall. This time, don't refuse again."

Zenith had asked Dawn to have breakfast, lunch or dinner with him several times, but Fern always said that she refused all the requests.

The next day, Zenith came to Dawn's bedroom to fetch her, so she wouldn't be able to refuse. He needed to introduce her to all the pack members. Though it was very late, he would do her right this time.

"Zander is furious," Axel said before Zenith left.

"Let him be furious." This was not the first time for Zander to be furious with him, after all, his decision changed the whole plan.

"What are you going to do with these dozens of letters?" Axel asked.

"It must be hard on you, buddy," Darius said, as he looked at the messenger hawk pitifully. Thankfully, the hawk couldn't speak, or else, it would have cursed at Zander.

The king literally sent a letter every hour, while Zenith refused to reply.

"Tell him that I have secured the harbor in the Moonlight pack." This would be enough to appease Zander and reassure his own supporters, who would think their dirty deals in the harbor were under Zenith's control now.

With the harbor under Zenith's control, he would know more about the illegal trades there and Zander would have more evidence to get rid of all the pests from his court.

"How did you do that?" Darius was surprised and then looked at Axel.
"Did you know about that?"

Axel shook his head. "No."

Even his beta was not aware of that.

"What about you?" Darius asked Thean.

"I know. You helped too." Thean looked at them casually and reminded them about the tasks that Zenith had assigned to them.

"How would we know the result is this?!" Darius was frustrated. Zenith always gave them assignments without explaining the whole thing first, only when everything was done and they were able to see the bigger picture, would they realize what their alpha aimed for all this time.

"I know," Thean said innocently, which earned him a glare from the beta and gamma.

Meanwhile, Zenith didn't stay to hear their bickering, he went to fetch Dawn and take her to the dining hall, where he introduced her to all the pack members that were eating there. Most of them were warriors.

"Eat more," Zenith said when he noticed how little she was eating.

After that, they walked together near the forest, it was a safe area, or else, Zenith wouldn't have taken Dawn here.

There was nothing much that they said, most of the time they just kept walking and somehow, this silence was very comforting.

They should talk more, he should find a topic to talk about, but Zenith thought they would have a lot of time to do so, a lifetime... or so he thought.

"Zen, Axel has been looking for you, you need to see him. There is an urgent message from the capital city," Aurel said hurriedly, disturbing the moment.

Zenith almost forgot about her existence. He was not even aware that she was still in the pack house.

"I will walk you back to your bedroom." Zenith knew what kind of urgent matter from the capital city was waiting for him, but he still wanted to spend a little more time with Dawn.

And with that, Zenith had to take care of his furious brother first, which kept him from seeing Dawn until the ceremony. Zander insisted on coming only to piss Zenith off, because the latter didn't want him here.

Yet, Zander only felt this was a little payback for all the headache that Zenith had put him through.

Thankfully, aside from his annoying brother, the ceremony went smoothly. Zenith stared at Dawn the whole time, as she seemed to space out every now. But then, he didn't think much about it, assuming she was just nervous.

And once the ceremony was done and over with, the only thing that left to solidify their union was to mate and mark her.

He was not sure about this, he tried to search for any hesitation in her eyes, but he couldn't tell.

"You don't need to talk to her if you don't want to," Zenith said when he knew Aurel had just come. He would have a stern talk with that healer. She needed to stay away from his mate.

"Okay."

After that, Dawn went to clean herself, while Zenith thought about what he had to do. He didn't want to hurt her, nor did he want to force her to do something that she didn't want to.

However, when three hours had passed and Dawn still didn't come out of the bathroom, it left Zenith worried. But when he went inside, Dawn was still inside the bathtub.

Did she do it because she didn't want to go through the next step? She was not willing to be marked by him?

"You don't want to do it."

"I want it."

Zenith was not sure whether she was telling the truth or not.

Chapter 90

He Loved Her

First Life

Zenith's POV

"Come here," Zenith said. His voice was deep and hoarse. Dawn might not notice this, but there was something feral about the alpha at this moment.

He wanted her. His intrusive thoughts bothered him so much, because he wanted to fuck her. He wanted to leave his mark on every inch of her skin. He had been waiting for this moment.

Zenith gritted his teeth. It took all of his self-control not to get her right there and then. He wanted to taste her sweetness so badly, sink his teeth in the sweet spot on her neck, leave his mark on her, so people would know she was his.

And when he finally kissed her lips, it was heavenly. He wanted it rough. He wanted to claim her, break her and hear her scream.

Zenith fought with the devil in his head when he mated with her.

She was so sweet, her skin was so tender and the way she moaned drove him insane. He was going to lose it if she were to keep this up.

"There is no going back from this," Zenith growled against her lips. This was a warning, he would understand if he scared her and she wanted to back away, but her reply was not something that he expected.

"The past is not a place I want to visit."

She was willing to give herself to him. Zenith must be insane, but he loved her. The bond he created with Alia was not even as strong as the feelings that he had for Dawn, even though he had not even marked her yet.

He loved this woman.

"It will hurt," Zenith warned her before he thrust into her, but she looked ready for him, which made him hiss with anticipation. He wanted to lose himself in her. He wanted to forget everything and right now, it was only her that mattered in his eyes.

"Do it," Dawn said breathlessly.

And with that permission, Zenith drove himself into her, and buried himself so deep inside. He wanted to be one with her and was desperate for the bond between them. He loved her even before the bond was formed.

He didn't know when it happened, but he realized it, he had this deep feeling for her.

Zenith wanted it to be as painless as possible for her when he marked her, but this was a serious matter and he had to be careful.

He kissed the sweet spot on her neck and gave her as much as pleasure to alleviate the pain when he finally marked her.

Out there, the night was quiet, while inside their cries and moans echoed throughout the walls.

Once Zenith was done and he saw his mark so fresh on her neck, he smiled in satisfaction, but it did not last long because his heart was gripped with anxiety when he saw how weak Dawn was.

Zenith cleaned her up before he called Aurel to look after her. The room was filled with the smell of the after sex, but the alpha couldn't care less about that, yet the healer looked so grim.

"She will be fine in a few days." Aurel avoided his eyes.

"Okay, you can leave." That was all he needed to know.

"Zenith," Aurel said, she didn't immediately leave. "I don't mind being your mistress. I can do better than her." Aurel was desperate, she threw her dignity out of the window when she begged him to take her.

She could accept it when it was Alia, since she had a high position, but Dawn? She was a nobody. She was no one. Aurel couldn't accept that she lost to a nobody like Dawn.

However, Zenith saw it as a disrespect when Aurel threw herself at him in front of his mate.

"Get out of here, Aurel, before I call the warriors to drag you out." Zenith looked very grim, his body was trembling, holding back his anger. "I don't want to hear such things anymore."

Tears streamed down Aurel's cheeks and she rushed out of the room, even so, Zenith didn't care. He stayed by Dawn's side the whole time. He only left when it was necessary.

However, something came up in the harbor of the Moonlight pack during the first week of their ceremony and he had to handle the matter, which caused him to be unable to stay with her as much as he wanted.

Moreover, it took her two weeks to finally wake up and another week to be able to regain her strength.

When it happened, Zenith wanted to introduce her to all the warriors and let her get used to them, but he was a little bit upset to see how friendly Dawn was. She looked happy, but he simply didn't like how she interacted with them.

Even so, he said nothing.

It was Darius, who noticed that and let Dawn know how her interaction with the warriors was a bit inappropriate. Axel chimed in too. Zenith didn't know about this.

The beta and the gamma had been feeling not so fond of her lately, because they heard about the way Dawn talked bad and cursed at the alpha from Fern before this, they also knew that Zenith changed their original plan because of her a few times.

To top it off, she didn't act like a proper luna. Probably, they were only being biased.

Their annoyance toward Dawn only grew when they heard how she sulked and refused to eat while Zenith was literally very busy. She demanded to see the alpha all the time, but she would have this blank face and ignore his presence whenever he went over.

"What does she actually want?" Darius complained. He felt bad for Zenith. Even Axel voiced his displeasure for the way Dawn had been acting lately.

And as if Dawn really wanted to test their patience, Fern came to tell the alpha that she refused to eat again, because she wanted to see him.

"Again?!" Darius had enough of that attitude.

"She wanted to go back to her pack, Alpha," Fern said.

"What?!" Darius stood up. He shook his head, exasperated.

"She wanted to return to her pack now, right away." Fern added.

"She is crazy." Axel scowled.

"Or else, she just didn't want to eat." Fern looked at the alpha sheepishly when she relayed this information.

This time, Zenith dropped everything and went to see her right away. He looked furious because just a week ago, Dawn starved herself and she fell sick. She just got better, but now she wanted to starve herself again?!

He had given her everything that she wanted, but it was not enough.

"Do you want to starve yourself?!" Zenith couldn't help it and raised his voice, probably because he was under so much pressure because of a lot of trouble that was going on Zander's end.

Therefore, he lashed out at Dawn when she tried to harm herself in the same way as before.

"No. I don't..."

She even dared to lie when she kept staring at her food and didn't even touch it!

Zenith took a deep breath, he lowered his voice, because he could see that he scared her. "I will take you back to your pack, now eat your food and don't make a ruckus."