

Replacement Bride for the Alpha of the North

- Chapter 141 – 160

Chapter 141: THE CHEATERS

"The decision is final," Dawn said. That was all she could say, but she didn't have any ill feeling toward them, thus she gave them two golden bracelets for their short service.

They didn't want to accept this at first, thinking this was a test, but after Dawn insisted and told them this would be the last time they received something from her, because she wouldn't serve her in the future, they finally accepted it.

They looked very sad, they left the room with their heads down.

"Now, I need to look for my own servants..." Dawn felt tired, she touched her stomach and smiled. "Let's do better this time, okay baby?"

And to do that, she needed to socialize with the other pack member, so she could see them closely and feel them.

However, the thought of having to socialize with a lot of people tired her out. She didn't even socialize much with her pack member back in her former pack.

"I will sleep first and do it later." She crawled on the bed and pulled the blanket, as she fell asleep and that same nightmare haunted her again.

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Emily stopped breastfeeding Arren, because the baby had grown up and he had three teeth now, thus when she breastfed him, it was rather hurt and she didn't want to do it again.

No matter what Ava and Julia told her, she refused to do it.

"Stop telling me what should I do," Emily said, annoyed because her mother kept telling her to pay attention to her baby. "Mind your own business."

"I am looking out for you, why are you being very rude with your mother?"

"Is sleeping with beta Jason is part of you 'looking out' for me?"

“Emily!” Julia looked around her, she was afraid there was someone hearing this conversation. They were currently inside the nursery room, but anyone could step in and overheard them.

Emily looked at her mother in disgust. She hated alpha Tony to make her think that she was the other child, even now, he still treated her as if she was his step daughter when in fact, she was his biological daughter.

But, she hated her mother so much more for her infidelity, since she couldn’t keep her legs close.

Emily said those hurtful word to her mother, she didn’t hold herself back even when Julia was crying and told her to stop. She didn’t want anyone to hear this. The fear was real, as a few days ago, Tony almost caught her.

However, Emily didn’t want to stop. She vented out her frustration and anger to her mother to the point Julia couldn’t take it anymore.

Julia stopped crying and lifted her head to see her own daughter with malice. This was the first time, she gave this look to Emily, which startled her.

“Do you think you are better than me?” Julia asked viciously, she wiped her tears. “I did it, so we can live in a comfortable life, but what about you? You slept with your sister’s mate to despise her. Shouldn’t you be the one, who has to close your legs?”

Emily’s face turned very red, she couldn’t help it and slapped her mother. She didn’t realize it until it happened and both of them stunned in silence.

For a moment, they didn’t know how to react to this, but then Julia calmly put down Arren to his crib and walked away without saying anything.

She was very distraught and the only person she could think of was; Jason. She wanted to see him. He was the only one, who could support her right now, because Tony had been very distant.

Therefore, without a second thought, she went straight to his house and thankfully, he was alone. Julia knew he would be alone around this time, because Blake would be in the training ground and Ava would be away with some of her friends. She knew their schedule.

“What happened?” Jason asked when he saw Julia entered his study room and immediately rushed into his arms. “Why are you crying?”

His first instinct was to console her. He listened to her grievances like usual, until she calmed down and could stop crying.

"It's okay. She will not tell anyone about this," Jason said, he kissed her cheek, her nose and hugged her from behind, he placed Julia on his lap, so she could cradle him. "She will gain nothing if people knew about our affair. You know how Emily is, right? She will hate to have her image ruined."

That did make sense, but Julia was still worried.

"You don't need to worry." Jason unbuttoned her dress and placed his hand on her waists, as she grinded her lower body against his, she did it out of instinct. "So, what about your conversation with Tony, did he agree to take Blake as the future alpha?"

"He had not yet said anything." Julia gasped when she could feel how hard he was.

However, Jason was not happy about this, he looked annoyed. Roughly, he lifted Julia's body and made her bent on the table, as he lifted her dress.

"J- Jason?" Julia gasped when she felt how bare her ass was. Jason didn't even wait for her to adjust when he thrust her from behind.

"You should do better, don't you think?" Jason said, as he thrust harder, it was akin to a punishment for her. He wanted this to be hurt.

"Y- yes... Yes, I will do better..." Julia said breathlessly, as she clenched her fists. It was so painful. The table was not comfortable and she didn't like this position at all.

Nonetheless, Jason didn't stop, she could feel how he almost got his pleasure when she was not even close to it.

However, mid thrust, someone opened the door and both of them hurriedly got away from each other.

But obviously it was too late for anything to be solved, while Ava stood at the door.

Chapter 142: BLACK MAGIC

All hell broke loose the moment Ava got her hand on Julia, she dragged her out of the study room and shredded her dress into pieces, until she was only in her undergarment and when Julia was about to shift, she shoved a Rottingbane leaf into her mouth.

She knew where Jason kept them, because recently he had been giving them to their son religiously, in order to prevent him from shifting into his beast.

And now, Julia couldn't shift into her beast to save herself, neither she could fight against Ava's wrath.

Meanwhile, Jason tried to calm his mate down, but there was no word that he could say to appease her anger. He put on his pants again and tried to make Ava stopped.

However, it was already too late, Ava had dragged Julia out of their house by pulling her hair, her dress had torn and it showed her skin, she was almost naked.

"You can't do this! You humiliate the luna of the pack!" Jason tried to reason with Ava, but he was also taken aback with his mate's strong reaction, Ava was always gentle and calm, therefore to see her outburst was something he didn't expect.

"Humiliate the luna of the pack?! She humiliated herself!" Ava was still holding Julia's hair. It was a good thing that she didn't shift into her own beast and kill her right there and then, because that was what she wanted to do. "She didn't mind to be naked in front of you, so I guess, she didn't mind to be naked in front of everyone, right?!"

Ava's intention was very clear. She was going to strip Julia naked in front of all the people.

"Jason! Jason!" Julia cried so hard, begging for Jason to help her, but it was too late, her cries and Ava's screams had gathered people attention and now they were staring at them, wanting to see what was actually going on.

After all, Jason was the alpha of the pack.

Weighing the gravity of the situation, Jason did something that Julia didn't expect at all.

"He seduced me, she has seduced me!" Jason pointed his finger at Julia, who stared at him in disbelief, as all the accusation came out from his mouth.

Now Ava could see where their son got it from...

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After a few days of the incident, Zaya finally came into Aurel's room to visit the healer. She had been staying inside and refused to eat anything. She didn't want to be bothered and was not willing to talk to anyone, aside from Lance.

Therefore, Lance felt this was his responsibility to look after her, to make sure she ate properly and changed the bandage on her hand.

“Zaya?” Aurel lifted her head when she realized it was Zaya, who entered her room. She had been waiting for her. Tears welled her eyes. “Why you just came to see me now?”

Zaya pulled a chair to sit next to the bed and look at her hand, it was still bandaged, the healer had checked on her, but there was nothing they could do to save her hand. She would lose it forever.

“Zaya, I am so scared... I am so scared... why did your brother do this to me? What have I done wrong?” Aurel cried, she hugged Zaya tightly, as she poured down all of her grievances.

Zaya didn't say anything and only held her. She patted her back, but her expression didn't change in the slightest, she looked indifferent.

She waited until she stopped crying.

“Zaya?” Aurel lifted her head, finally she noticed the lack of response from her. “Why didn't you say anything?”

“You have been actively using black magic, didn't you?”

This question came out of nowhere and Aurel was taken aback when she heard that. “What are you trying to say? What black magic? I am a healer...”

Zaya freed herself from her and now Aurel could see that she had been using her magic on her to check her out.

It was not easy to check someone whether they used black magic or not, but every magic left traces, therefore upon closer inspection when Aurel hugged her for long time, it was enough time for Zaya to check the truth.

“The treatment that you did to Zander and Zenith, you put some curse on them.” Zaya stood up. She straightened her back and looked down on her.

Because of what happened, the Holy Kingdom asked for Zander to punish Zenith because he had harmed one of their people.

The pressure was great, the Holy Kingdom's representative threatened Zander that they wouldn't let go of this matter until justice was served and Zenith got his hand cut off as well.

Of course, Zander wouldn't do that, he kicked them off from the court and banned all the ships that came from Andel Continent to dock in their harbor.

The relation between two continents were already very shaky to begin with, therefore Zaya was there as a 'guest', while Aurel was here with the same role as her.

Based on that, it was a big deal when Aurel was harmed in the palace ground, even more by the royal family.

In that case, Zaya put all of her bet to confront Aurel, as she believed with Zenith's suspicion about her.

"What are you talking about? I am just a healer, Zaya? What kind of accusation you are trying to pin on me?"

"Come with me to prove your innocent." Currently, there was a heated argument in the throne room between Zander and five representatives from the Holy Kingdom. They were enraged by Zander's decision to ban their people from coming here.

"Wh- what? What should I do to prove my innocent? I am sick, can't you see?" Aurel started crying, but Zaya didn't have time for that.

Zaya called Pyro, who had been waiting outside of the door to create a portal to bring them straight to the throne room.

However, Aurel retaliated...

Chapter 143: BLACK MAGIC (2)

"What do you mean I am a black magic user?!" Aurel cried she tried to fight Pyro, but the royal beta was stronger than her, it was no brainer that he could drag her through the portal without any problem.

Meanwhile, at the other end, inside the throne room, where the heated argument ensued, a portal appeared and three people walked out from there.

"What the meaning of this?!" Elder Isaac grunted when he saw Zaya, Aurel and Pyro. He immediately rushed toward Aurel and get her away from Pyro.

The beta let her go and let them to have her, as he and Zaya walked toward the platform and stood next to the king.

Elder Isaac came with the other four elders, they tended to Aurel, while she cried her heart out loud for the injustice that she felt.

"Since she is already here, why don't you check on her, whether she has been using black magic or not?" Zander suggested. His expression was hidden under his golden mask.

Zaya and Pyro stood on his right side, while Lance stood at the other side. The royal gamma looked conflicted when he saw this. He knew this was not the right timing for him to speak, but his expression couldn't lie that he disliked Zander's decision in this matter.

And that didn't go unnoticed by Zander. As much as this was a revelation for Aurel's true intention, this was also a moment for Zander to see where his royal gamma stood. He didn't need someone, who would be against him because of their own personal interest.

Lance balled his fists, for now, he kept quiet.

"This is an insult for Andel Kingdom!" Elder Isaac roared angrily, he glared at the king sternly, while the other elders tried to comfort Aurel.

"Rather than barking at the wrong tree, why don't we see the truth now?"

The five representatives from the Holy Kingdom were insulted by what Zander said, though he said them lightly.

"Princess Zaya, this is how you will treat us in your homeland? We treat you with respect when you were in our land!"

"I am grateful for that, but this matter has nothing to do with respect. Don't you want to know whether she has been practicing black magic or not? Are we going to have this argumentation a whole day instead of revealing the truth?" Zaya straightened her back, she looked at the elder right into his eyes.

All of them gritted their teeth, but in the end, they agreed to check on Aurel, whether or not she was using black magic.

They were not as strong as Zaya, thus it needed the five of them to check on Aurel, whether or not she used black magic.

A rune was created in the middle of the throne room with Aurel was standing at the center of it and the five elders circled her.

Aurel looked scared, she clutched her chest and looked around like a missing child, she looked at Lance, pleaded with her eyes, begging him to save her.

"My king..." Lance said, he didn't know what to say next, especially when Zander put all of his attention on him.

"Speak," Zander said, while the five elders began their ritual.

“Should we go this far?”

“If this is up to me, I will go further than this.”

Lance shut his mouth and said nothing. He stopped himself right in time before he put himself more in trouble.

However, the king was not happy with this.

Half an hour later, they could see the rune turned black and Aurel screamed as she lost control over her body, she told them to stop, because it hurt her.

This was a sign of someone just using black magic, the trace of magic.

But suddenly there was this explosion that came from Aurel's body, Pyro and Zaya moved very fast, while the latter created a protection around her, Zander and Lance, Pyro tried to contend the backlash that came from Aurel.

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“Mother, are you, okay?” Blake approached his mother, he sat next to her.

Ava had been crying for hours, but now she shed so much tears already, she couldn't cry anymore.

The aftermath of the affair between Jason and Julia was brutal. Ava stripped Julia naked in front of so many people. Even when the alpha came to calm the situation down, she didn't stop to insult Julia.

Ava didn't know what alpha Tony would do to that woman, but obviously, Jason wouldn't leave this mess unscathed.

The beta accepted her anger, he didn't retaliate when Ava slapped him so hard and kicked him out of their house.

Ava humiliated the two of them in front of all the pack members. She chose this path because she wanted them to feel the humiliation for their act.

It was them, who had done something wrong, but why would she be the one, who had to endure it too?

“Thank you for telling me, Blake,” Ava said.

She knew what Jason had done was the same like what Blake had done to Dawn, but she was too tired to be angry with her son. She was disappointed on Blake, but she loved her son so much to chase him out of her life.

More so, the situation between her and Dawn was different.

"I am sorry I have to tell you about what father did, mother," Blake said.

It was him, who had told Ava that Jason and Julia were together in their house and she had to return immediately. That was how she caught the two of them in the act.

"Don't worry, mother. I will take care of you." Blake hugged his mother, but when Ava didn't see it, there was a small smile on the corner of his lips.

This was only a little payback for what his father had done to him.

Jason wanted Blake to be the alpha of the pack? Sure, he would do that... by using him as his stepping stone.

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Chapter 144: A DISGUSTING POSSIBILITY

The news about what happened in the palace finally reached Zenith, he learned that Aurel was proven to use black magic and now she was under tight security and Zander was dealing with this matter with the representatives from Holy Kingdom.

Aurel was still alive, though she was not in a good condition.

Zenith folded the letter and then burned it. He wouldn't get himself involved in this matter, as he had more important thing to take care of.

Dawn wanted to eat something sour, but she didn't know what she wanted to eat specifically.

"I gave up. I don't know what she wanted to eat. I have given everything that we have in the kitchen, every sour food, but she didn't seem interested." Darius threw his arms in the air. "She looks for you now, maybe she changed her mind and wanted to eat you."

Zenith smiled with that statement and the gamma shuddered.

"Why do you have that creepy smile on your face?"

Zenith didn't answer that and simply walked away from him. If his mate wanted to see him, what else he should do but to oblige?

“What do you want to eat?” Zenith asked when he found her inside their bedroom with Celine, the healer immediately left when she saw the alpha came.

“I don’t know what I wanted to eat. Everything tasted not right in my mouth.” Dawn complained, she tried to remembered whether she felt this way when she was pregnant with Rex before.

“Do you want me to cook something for you?” Zenith caressed her hair. She gained a little bit weight and he could tell.

“Yes, please...” Dawn grinned, she acted docile when Zenith told her to wait there.

The alpha returned not long after with a soup. He said it was a sour soup, since she wanted something sour.

Dawn had never heard anything like sour soup before, but when she tasted it, she liked it.

“Is it to your liking?” Zenith asked when he watched her beamed. Finally, she could eat.

“Yes, this is so great!” Dawn hummed. “You should cook for me, it seems our baby has a peculiar taste,” she said jokingly.

“Sure, I will do that.” But, the alpha took it seriously. “I will take care of you and the baby.”

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“Please, forgive me... please forgive me,” Julia knelt down in front of Tony, she hugged his legs, crying so hard because the alpha wanted to banish her from the pack. This was the only punishment that he could think of, because the other punishment would require for Julia to be locked inside the dungeon forever. “Please, I am sorry. I am sorry...”

Emily watched her mother was being so pathetic. She was angry with her, but at the same time, she was her mother. She relied on her so much.

“How long you have been with him?” Tony asked grimly, he remembered what Dawn had warned him. He remembered what she said and now, the reality hit him and the guilt racked his body.

He betrayed his beautiful mate and abandoned his daughter for this kind of woman? How could he be so blind? He did not only lose his mate, but he lost his daughter and now, this woman stabbed him on the back.

For what he lost his little family for?

For a cheater like Julia?

Even the stupidest person would tell him that it was not worth it.

This woman didn't have any worth and he lost everything for her.

"Tell me, how long you have been with him?" Tony grabbed her face and screamed at her. "ANSWER ME! Don't you dare to lie to me. I will know and you will spend the rest of your life inside the dungeon!"

Julia was so scared, she was hyperventilating and cried so hard, she didn't even dare to look at Emily, who was standing at the side.

"What is it? You have been with him from the beginning?"

Julia was the prettiest woman in this pack in her young age, he knew that his alpha had his eyes on her, but it was him that got to be together with her in the end.

However...

"You have been with her from the beginning?" He repeated the question. Not only a year or two, but for more than twenty years!?

Julia didn't answer that, she only cried harder and that was enough answer for the alpha.

And the next question made Emily felt sick to her stomach.

"Is she even my child?!" Alpha Tony pointed his finger at Emily. "Is she my daughter?!"

Julia could only answer with 'I don't know'. She repeated the same answer over and over again.

Hearing that, Emily rushed out of the room. She emptied her stomach in the bathroom and felt very sick.

If she was not alpha Tony's daughter and actually beta Jason's, it meant... she and Blake was sibling? The thought sickened her. This was very disgusting. This was so wrong and disgusting.

"No... I am alpha Tony's child... I am his child..."

Emily regretted it to tell Blake about the affair between her mother and father. She should just shut her mouth and this would never happen. She wouldn't learn this sickening possibility.

"No. I am alpha Tony's daughter."

She repeated the same thing over and over again, until she believed that.

Later, the ceremony between her and Blake was canceled, but because of Blake's situation, he still needed to mark Emily.

The night when he marked her was gruesome, the pain was unbearable and Blake didn't seem to care with her pain. He was simply there to fulfill what was demanded of him.

Meanwhile, Dawn was having the best moment in her life.

The news about what happened in the Moonlight pack reached her after two months and when she read them, she didn't look sad.

She was enjoying the moment when she felt the first kick of her baby and let Zenith knew about it excitedly.

"Zenith! Come here!"

Chapter 145: LIFE IS GOOD

Dawn was around fifteen weeks pregnant by the time she felt the first kick from her baby. She couldn't hide her excitement at all, as she rushed toward Zenith in his study room and greeted Darius and Axel, who were there.

"Zenith! Come here! Feel this!"

Despite Dawn was the one, who asked Zenith to come to her and feel their baby, it was actually her, who walked toward the alpha, because she didn't want to wait.

Excitedly, Dawn put Zenith's palm over her little bump, but she pursed her lips when her baby didn't move again.

"What is it? The baby moved for the first time?" Axel asked, he came closer toward Dawn and looked at her with curiosity. "The baby really moved?"

"Yes, a moment ago I can feel it," Dawn muttered. She tried to poked her belly gently to make her baby moved again.

"Why? The baby didn't move?" Axel asked again, while Darius came closer too curious.

"I think the baby is sleeping." Dawn tilted her head, she poked a few more times, but still there was no movement.

Meanwhile, Zenith smiled when he saw the little light rested on Dawn's right shoulder. "I think he is sleeping," he said.

"Right?"

"If the baby moved again, can I touch it?" Axel blurted out the question and Darius slapped his back. "What? I am only curious."

"Seriously, read the room." Darius glowered at him.

But later on, when Zenith was not there and there was only him and Dawn, he came to her and request the same thing, which made Dawn laughed at him.

Darius was being sneaky.

Since Dawn returned to the pack house and she freed Kynes and Pylo from being her personal maid, it would be Celine, who would help her with everything, since there was nothing much that she could do here as a healer, except to help the alpha with the treatment to calm his beast down every once in a month.

Dawn also watched for the first time how the treatment went and tried to figure out why there were two poisonous plants in the ingredients of the concoction that Zenith had to drink after the treatment.

She still couldn't understand why Zenith's beast would go out of control.

But, overall, life was good for her.

Dawn found a young girl, around the age of sixteen to be her personal maid. She was a shy girl, but a hard working one.

"Are you sure to take her as your personal maid?" Zenith asked one night when she suggested the name.

"Yes."

"I will ask for Axel to do a background check on her."

That girl's name was Yara. She was a girl, who lived in a rickety house with her old parent. Dawn met with her for the first time when she walked around the pack and she was offering her a bouquet of flower.

She didn't ask for money, but a loaf of bread. Winter was rather harsh in the north and Yara's family could be counted as one of the poor families in this pack.

There were not many poor families here, since the alpha was very much involved, but still, there would be some people, who needed more.

"Thank you, luna. You are so kind, I will serve you well. I will give my life to you," the young girl said when Dawn met with her again for the fifth times to buy her flowers after Zenith gave her a 'go ahead', since Axel didn't find anything suspicious about her.

Not only Yara, but her old parents were moving to the pack house as well, which she was very grateful for, since this place was warmer than their rickety house, especially during this winter.

"You look so happy," Zenith said, as he approached Dawn, who was sitting on the bed, enjoying her late night snack. She had been snacking so much lately.

"Yara is good." By this time, Yara had worked for two weeks. "What is that with you?"

Zenith sat down next to her and then put down a few letters on the bed. "I think I need to let you know about this."

These were the letters that Zenith had been keeping from her when she came to the north for the first time, the letter from alpha Tony and Blake, asking about her.

"I thought to burn them, but then I remembered how you thought no one sent you a single letter when you came here."

Dawn looked at him, she understood what he was trying to say. "Thank you." She spent an hour to read all the letters and by the time she was done, she was the one, who burned them.

"Do you want to see your father?" Zenith heard the last time, he appointed Blake as his beta. He banished Jason from the pack, the same punishment that he gave his luna.

"When I went to my pack the last time, I have told myself that they were all dead to me. I don't have family anymore."

Dawn walked toward Zenith, as he sat on the edge of the bed and she stood in front of him.

"But now, I have you and our future child. The two of you are my family and that's enough for me."

Zenith pulled her closer and kissed her little bump. Yes, this little family of them was enough and if life could be like this forever, it would be nice.

However, when Dawn entered her twenty four weeks pregnancy, a letter came from the capital city, where Prince Zenith and Princess Dawn were expected to attend the royal banquet. There would be a representative from Marca El continent and Zenith was needed to greet them at the harbor.

“Marca El?” Dawn rarely heard this continent. Not like Andel continent and Karam continent, where the people from there would come and go frequently, it was so rare for people from Marca El to be here, unless it was a very important thing.

Chapter 146: WRONG PLACE TO TOUCH

Oregon continent was the place where shifters lived, where they mined magic stones, the only continent that could provide the magic stone for the magic users and healers.

Andelus continent was where the Holy Kingdom was, the place where magic users came from, most of the people there knew how to perform magic and Karam continent was the place where most people there was a merchant.

The three continents had a long history and they relied on each other to keep the economy in each place going.

But Marca El continent was different place entirely. They lived alone and fulfilled their own need. They didn't interact much with the other continent and only recently they were a little bit more open with different culture and explored different places, ever since their new king sat on the throne.

“I have never seen people from Marca El continent before.” Dawn stared at the letter that was sent from the palace, it bore the king's stamp and sounded very formal.

“Actually, their representative attended our ceremony. Do you remember a tall man with earpiece on his left ear? He was wearing an armor.”

“Oh, yes. I remember.” His armor stood out, Dawn could recall him easily.

“Marca El, is the place of the knight, so what they said.” Zenith then told her a little bit information about that continent.

Because there were so many civil wars there, all the people there knew how to fight, including women and children. They were taught how to use weapon from a very young age.

Rumor said, they could use anything as a weapon, even a stick of wood.

“What is Zander's plan with them?”

Zenith was not sure. He had lost in touch with Zander related the affair in the palace. He had told him to leave him out of it at least for a year or two and despite his twin protest, Zander didn't bother him much, until now...

"I am not sure."

It seemed, there were a lot more for Zenith to catch up after leaving the capital for half a year.

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"Zander, you pissed them off," Zaya reminded Zander again. "You stopped selling magic stone in the market."

Zander had been doing this for three months now after he established a new regulation. Because he stopped selling magic stone, the price of magic stone in the market skyrocketed, because the demand was way more than the market could provide.

The magic stone became rare because the king refused to sell them.

"What is your end goal with this?"

"Is it obvious?" Zander put on his golden mask and looked at Zaya, who had been hounding him, demanding an explanation.

"You are upset that they will not do anything to Aurel even after we proved that she used black magic? We know their hypocrisy."

"Also because they have been asking for you to return to Holy Kingdom. This is your homeland, you are not going back there, unless you wanted it too and that woman will not leave this continent until Holy Kingdom compensated me for what she had done."

The Holy Kingdom refused to take responsibility for what Aurel had done and instead, asking her to return, so they could punish her.

It sounded fair, but there would always be an underlying meaning behind it.

They wanted to kill Aurel once she reached Holy Kingdom to eradicate any proof that she colluded with black magic that could tarnish their name.

If they wanted to kill Aurel without taking any responsibility of her action, Zander was way more than capable of doing so.

It would be better for Zenith to kill her, so he could get the information out of her.

But the problem was; if they killed Aurel now, it would give the Holy Kingdom a ground to demand compensation from Zander.

Word could be twisted and war could be weighed. It was more complicated than it seemed, especially now when the magic stone involved.

If they couldn't buy from them, it would be most likely they snatched it from them.

The tension was so great at the court and the five elders had been very hostile in every meeting. Zander was so close to kick them out.

"You will create problem with the Holy Kingdom," Zaya stated.

"They had been colluding with my dirty councils for years, having illegal transaction of black magic behind my back and did all the things to bring me down from the throne, so they could have more access to the magic stone." Zander leaned his back against the arm rest. "If there was someone created a problem first here, it would be them."

They thought, by putting Zenith on the throne, they would have more access to their magic stone, since Zenith was 'their people', little did they know every contention between him and Zander were all staged.

"After all, this is not the first time Holy Kingdom people tried to invade our kingdom." Zander stared at the fireplace grimly.

Zaya understood what he meant.

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At first, Zenith didn't want Dawn to come with him, but a letter from Zaya came and she specifically asked for her to come to the capital city, because there was something she wanted to discuss with her about the poison.

And from the sound of it, this was really important.

Dawn had felt it from the beginning that sooner or later, she would be tangled in this matter. She couldn't truly wash her hand from this.

Therefore, she decided to persuade Zenith to take her to the capital city.

"Your method will not work," Zenith said darkly when Dawn tried to seduce him to let her come with him.

Her attempt was actually very adorable because Zenith didn't think she knew what she was doing when she peppered kisses on his neck and caressed his hair.

"You touch me in the wrong place, Dawn." Zenith then took her hand away from his hair down to his crotch, which made Dawn widened her eyes and blushed.

Chapter 147: FOOLED THEM ALL

The plague in the Moonlight pack had started a few months ago and now, it had spread to most people in the harbor.

There was nothing serious, the shifters were fine, but the merchants and non magic users people were sick.

"The palace replied to our letter. They said, they would send the royal healer to take care of the plague here," Blake reported the progress to alpha Tony.

He replaced his father's position as the beta of the pack and now, he managed all the task that his father used to do.

"Because Marca El people will come to our continent, the alpha and the luna from the north were summoned to the capital city," Blake added this information.

However, the last report hanged in the air. After what happened, they didn't talk much about Dawn, neither they had ever mentioned about the former beta Jason and the former luna Julia.

The incident was not only embarrassing, but also tarnished their name.

"Go back to the harbor and bring Lyra with you, she could check the situation there, so when the royal healer came, she could give the information that will be needed to cure all the sick people."

"Yes, alpha."

Alpha Tony gave some more task about the flow of the trading in the harbor, after that, Blake left the room. He didn't really enjoy this position, but he had to endure it a little bit longer, so he could get what he wanted.

Right now, with Julia was not here and his mother spent her time locked herself in her bedroom, nobody nagged him to spend his time with Emily and Arren.

That woman felt weird with the possibility that they could be a sibling and distanced herself from him, which Blake found very liberating. He couldn't care less whether they were sibling or not, as long as she was out of his hair, he was fine with all the possibilities.

Blake took Lyra with him to the harbor and while she did her assignment, he went somewhere.

"I will pick you up before sun down, there is somewhere I have to visit."

Lyra agreed and Blake walked away. He walked alone in the bustling street of the harbor, in the distance, you could see the ships were being docked and people from various continent were walking hastily, talking in their language.

Blake went to an inn in a less busy street and entered the building, there was someone that he wanted to see.

"This is me," Blake said, as he knocked on the door.

"Come in."

Blake entered and he saw his father had been waiting for him.

Until now, Jason didn't know that Blake was the one, who told Ava about his affair. He got the position as the beta because he trampled his own father, but Blake also kept his father close to him, because there was a dirty deal that Jason had with a few merchants.

This... Blake could use it to take down alpha Tony, since that was the original plan of his father too and later on, even if alpha Tony didn't want to give the position to him, the alpha wouldn't have any other choice.

"Sit down, son."

Blake fooled both parties.

=====

"Lance, I don't want to be here," Aurel whimpered when Lance came to bring a warm food for her and blanket.

Lance couldn't get her out, but he could make her situation became a little bit more comfortable, especially when her hand started to fester. She had been sick for days and Zander only let the healer to see her once, just enough to keep her alive.

"Please, get me out of here."

"Aurel, the king banned the ship from Andel kingdom, you can't escape even if I can get you out of here." Lance caressed her cheek, as Aurel held his hand with the only hand she still had.

"It's okay. I can find my way back to my continent, as long as you get me out of here, I know what to do." Aurel brought his hand to her lips and kiss it. "Please, Lance. I only have you."

Lance thought about it for a while, he looked hesitated, but then he spoke in low voice.

"The palace will be busy within two months from now because people from Marca El will be here. Just hold on until that time," Lance said.

=====

Because Dawn was pregnant, he wouldn't want her to travel for a week to reach the capital city, thus he demanded Pyro to come and create a portal for them to immediately reach the palace.

With that, they could arrive in a matter of second.

"It is very convenient to have a magic user on our side," Darius said, as he patted Pyro's shoulder, grinning from ear to ear.

Of course, he came with the alpha and the luna, so did Celine, while Thean, would lead the northern warrior, traveled by land.

"Oh, shut up..." Pyro growled at him, which made the gamma laughed.

"Be careful, luna," Axel said, he then gave her a small pouch to her. "This is to keep you safe."

"Hm?" Dawn opened her hand and saw the talisman that was put into a small black pouch. "You believe in this?" It came as a surprised for Dawn that Axel was rather religious, since the beta didn't talk much and she spent most of her time with Darius, thus she didn't pay close attention to him.

"Oh, you will not believe it, if I told you..." Darius didn't have a chance to finish his sentence when Axel kicked him into the portal.

Dawn laughed and thought it was so cute of Axel. "Thank you, I will always keep it with me." She put the talisman in her pocket dress.

Axel smiled and they left one by one. Like usual, he would be in charge for the pack whenever the alpha was not around, at the same time Thean would leave with the warriors too.

Chapter 148: GOING BACK TO THE CAPITAL CITY

“Dawn!” Zaya greeted her cheerfully when she saw Dawn and made a big fuss when she saw her bump. She was already six months pregnant and it would be obvious for people to see. “Heaven! The baby will be here in a few months!”

Zaya was someone, who was full of positive energy, being with her made Dawn happy. She liked her and it was obvious Zaya liked her back too.

“Oh, you are so cute! Come, I will show you the blanket that I have knitting for the baby, you too Celine,” Zaya said. She took Dawn’s hand and Celine with the other. “They will discuss about boring thing, let’s do something more interesting.”

“Don’t tire her out.” Zenith warned Zaya, he had said before that his little sister could bring bad influence to his mate. “And don’t go out of the palace.”

Zaya pursed her lips. “I know, don’t nag me.”

“Look after my mate.”

“Yes, alpha,” Celine said replied with a smile. They didn’t bring Yara with them, because she would come with Thean and the other warriors later.

Zenith kissed Dawn’s lips. “Just tell her to stop if you don’t like it, okay? She can be too much.”

With that, Zaya left with Dawn, leaving all the men to start with their discussion and once the two of them left, Zenith faced Zander, who didn’t say anything from the beginning.

“So? What plan do you have with people from Marca El?”

=====

“Here, look at this, what do you think?” Zaya actually had been knitting blanket for the baby ever since she learned about Dawn’s pregnancy.

However, after gushing over the blanket and talked about trivial thing, Dawn knew this was not the main reason why Zaya took her here.

“So, what happened? There must be something you wanted to tell me, I guess?” Dawn finally asked.

Celine could feel that too.

"I know you are not only beautiful, but also smart!" She said with feeling, as she hugged Dawn and kissed her cheeks. From the look of it, Zaya really liked to hug and kiss people that she was close with. She was being very affectionate.

She then explained about everything that happened in the capital city in the last six months since she left. Also, the problem with Aurel and Andel continent, to be precise, the dispute with the Holy Kingdom.

But, what Zaya really wanted Dawn to know was the information about the sect they had discussed before.

It was the sect where they created a poison that could kill shifter's wolf spirit and get rid the magic from the magic user, unable them to use their power anymore.

"Zander didn't have wolf spirit, that's why the poison didn't kill him, but for the other warriors, who have been inflicted by the poison, they couldn't shift and eventually died."

Dawn and Celine already knew about that.

"The latest information about this sect came from Andel Continent."

"Holy Kingdom?" Dawn guessed.

"Not exactly, but Zander believed this is the people that Aurel had been having a contact with ever since she was here."

Which meant, it had been years Aurel supplied these people with the crucial information about what happened in the capital city.

Even though Aurel couldn't disclose Zander and Zenith's health condition because of the oath that she took, but she knew more than a healer should, since she had been around them for long.

"Currently, there are five warriors, who couldn't shift."

"Again? Even after Aurel was put in the dungeon?" But then, Dawn remembered that the wench still managed to harm her in the past life even when she was not in the pack house anymore.

Zaya explained that after what Dawn had done in the past, it stopped for a while, but it started again around two months ago.

"Let's see them." Dawn was curious, probably with her new knowledge from the past, she could find something that she missed before.

However, Zaya rejected that idea. "You are pregnant, Dawn. My brother will kill me if something happened to you," she said, there was a hidden meaning behind it. Both of them knew Zenith would do that. He had done it after all. "I am not a shifter, so it will be fine with me, but you are a shifter, we don't know yet the source of the poison this time."

Celine then volunteered. "I will check." She was a healer and it wouldn't do her any harm if she went to the warrior's quarter. "I think I will check now, so we can know for sure what happened, I will report it back to you right away, luna."

Dawn wanted to stop her, telling her that she could do it later, but Zaya stopped her.

"Okay. You can leave, Celine."

Celine left the two of them and Dawn leaned over, she knew Zaya had another intention to let Celine left.

"What? What happened?"

"I think she has been wanting to leave because of..." Zaya started to tell Dawn some information that she should know about Celine. This would be only among the two of them.

Zaya saw Dawn and Celine had gotten closer, thus she thought Dawn should be aware of this.

"Is Lance blind or something?!" Dawn was enraged. "How could he neglect our beautiful and intelligent Celine for a wench like Aurel?!" She couldn't help it, but what Zaya told her hit home.

"I know, right?" Zaya was upset too. "I know right? They are mate, how could he have his eyes on another woman?"

Dawn felt a little bit bitter about that, because apparently, not all shifter thought the mate bond was a sacred thing and they were willing to go through pain to hurt their own mate for their own selfishness.

"Why don't let Zenith kill Aurel?" Dawn asked. "He can get all the information from her, if he killed her, right?"

"You are right about that." Zaya nodded. "Currently, the men must be talking about this too."

Chapter 149: YOUR PRIORITY IS QUESTIONABLE

"You need to kill her, in that way, we will know what kind of information that Aurel has

been feeding that people and who are they.” Zander looked serious when he let them knew about the plan.

Not like Zenith, who used to do thing in silent and rarely gave an explanation, Zander would explain his plan in detail to the people that involved, therefore Zenith found something was off.

“Where is your gamma?” Zenith asked, he didn’t mind to kill Aurel, he did once, he could do it again without guilt for the second time. “Why is he not here?”

Darius and Pyro were here, though Axel was not presence for obvious reason, but there was no excuse for Lance for not being here with them.

“Something you didn’t tell me?”

Pyro looked uncomfortable, but in the end, they knew this must be said.

“I will let go of Lance.” Zander leaned his back against the sofa. He looked casual, as if he talked about the weather.

“What do you mean with let go? Like getting rid of him?” Zenith emphasized this.

Darius straightened his back, because he could sense this was a very serious matter and Lance must have messed up big time.

=====

“You are here!” Lance finally found Celine in the warrior’s quarter after he heard about her arrival. He thought she would come with the other warrior from the north, which meant, it would take her a few days to reach the capital city, but as it turned out she came with the alpha and the luna by using the portal. “Why didn’t you let me know when you are already here?”

Celine stood up and faced Lance. “Let’s talk later, I am working now.”

Lance narrowed his eyes, he was about to say something, but he clenched his jaw and then agreed to talk about it later.

But then, Celine got an order to leave for Moonlight pack to relief a plague that spread around the harbor. She was expected to find a cure for the plague before the people from Marco El arrived, which meant, two months from now.

This made Lance was very upset because he felt like the king was trying to separate her from Celine.

"You can send someone else, Zan, why would you always send Celine away?" Lance came to the king's room to complain about this.

"Mind your words, Lance! You are talking to the king!" Pyro hollered at him. Recently, Lance's behavior became even more erratic.

"Leave us alone, Pyro." Zander dismissed his beta. He took off his golden mask and faced his gamma.

Pyro sighed deeply, he looked at Lance with a mixed feeling, but he chose to walk away. Lance was not a little child, who needed to be told what to do, therefore, he didn't have any obligation to warn him, though he had done it countless time by now.

"I am sorry for my disrespectfulness, but I really need an explanation about why did you sent Celine away? Are you trying to separate us?" Lance looked frustrated.

"Are you aware that I take responsibility of the whole kingdom and with the tension between our kingdom and the Holy Kingdom how little time that was left for myself?" Zenith threw a dagger look at Lance. "Do you really think I have time to think about your relationship with your mate?"

Zenith suggested for him to kill Lance, so he would know what made the gamma was infatuated with Aurel.

But, Zander didn't agree with the idea right away. Lance was someone crucial by his side. His disappearance would be noticed right away, just like how they couldn't kill Aurel recklessly.

"I know about that, but can't you send someone else to Moonlight pack? Celine just returned to the palace and you sent her away again."

"Did she tell you that she didn't want to go? Did she tell you that she wanted to stay with you?"

Lance fell silent. He couldn't lie in front of Zander.

"If you really thought of her as your mate, she shouldn't think of herself as if she was an afterthought for you."

"I have never treated her like that. She is always my priority."

"Just like how you prioritize to make a little trip to the dungeon?"

Lance blanched. The king knew.

But then, what did he expect...?

=====

Dawn gasped when she was sleeping, because her baby suddenly kicked her rib and this was rather hurt.

Recently, her baby would be awake around midnight and slept throughout the afternoon, but it would be hard to sleep when your baby was so active. How could you sleeping when you could feel this little one tried to get your attention?

“What is it?” Zenith woke up when he felt Dawn’s body flinched in his arms. “The baby is awake?”

“Yeah... the baby kicked my rib...” Dawn was sleepy, but she was in pain too. She curled her body.

She was around seven months now and as her stomach was getting bigger, it was hard for her to move and she could only sleep on one side of her body, forget about laying down on your back, because it would feel like there was a brick on your chest.

Zenith pushed himself into sitting position.

“It’s okay, the baby will sleep later.” But, Dawn’s body jolted again and through her thin night gown, Zenith could see the baby nudged her from inside.

This was the time when Zenith felt helpless because there was nothing he could do. He could see the little light had grown into a little wolf, this cub spirit moved around actively, thus Zenith could imagine what the baby was doing inside Dawn’s womb.

Unfortunately, Zenith could only see the spirit and couldn’t actually communicate or even touched it.

Still, he did his best to alleviate the pain.

Zenith rubbed his palm against her belly in circle motion and hummed a song. This was the only method that he could think of.

Chapter 150: GOING BACK TO THE FORMER PACK

Emily watched her baby crawled on the floor. The little boy had started to say his first word, which was ‘mama’, but she didn’t feel excited at all. She took care Arren, but barely, just enough to keep the baby alive.

Alpha Tony didn’t show his interest toward his grandson too. He didn’t treat him badly, but there always be this disgusting look on his eyes whenever he saw the baby.

They didn't talk about this. It was a taboo topic, but the possibility of Emily to be Jason's daughter was as high as she was Tony's daughter. The thought made them sick, thus they had never visited the topic at all and pretended nothing happened, as they continued with their lives.

Today, Tony would go to the harbor to meet with Celine, the healer that had been sent from the palace.

Celine arrived a few weeks ago, but only now Tony decided to meet with her, because he wanted to know about Dawn. He heard about her pregnancy and ever since then, he would always regret what he had done.

If only he treated her better, he would have a chance to be in his grandchild's life.

"Appaa... apaa..."

Arren crawled toward him and tugged his pants to get his attention, as he gave him his toothless smile.

"Can't you give him a little bit attention?" Emily asked her father. "You don't need to be so cruel to your own grandson."

However, Tony didn't say anything, he only threw Emily a disgusting look. This was the girl that he thought was his own daughter, he felt guilty because he abandoned her in her early years of life, thus he spoiled her and forgot about Dawn.

But as it turned out, there was a possibility this ungrateful child was not his. To top it off, she could be Jason's. His beta, the man that he had known almost his life. Someone that he could consider as his bestfriend and confidante.

The betrayal hit him so hard.

Tony walked away. There was something more important that he needed to do. He didn't have time to play grandfather to Emily's child.

Once the door was closed, Emily threw a glass in her hand against the wall and screamed in frustration. She hated it. She hated everything.

Arren cried because some sharp shard cut his cheek and he was afraid because his mother was screaming like crazy. The poor little boy sat there, crying and calling for his mother, raising both his arms to be picked up, but Emily didn't do anything.

Instead, she glared at her son with so much hostility.

However, as if she snapped out of her craziness, she immediately rushed toward her child and picked him up. She hugged him, but still felt this frustration that bubbled up in her heart.

"I shouldn't have given birth to you... I shouldn't have given birth to you." But, more importantly, she shouldn't have been together with Blake.

Because right now, that man didn't even care about her and his son's existence.

And for alpha Tony, he trusted most of the task as an alpha to Blake, because he managed everything well, while he was barely able to focus on what he was doing.

When he reached the harbor, he met with Celine and made a small talk with her. She worked really well and now the plague was under control and alpha Tony complimented her for that.

They had this small talk before he came to the main topic he wanted to talk to with her.

"I heard Dawn is currently pregnant and she is due in two months?" Alpha Tony asked, the two of them choose a tavern that was not too crowd to have this conversation.

Celine knew this was his main reason to look for her. "Yes, the luna and the baby are fine. The alpha treated both of them well, there is nothing for you to be worried about, alpha Tony."

Alpha Tony thanked her. "Did she... ever mention something about me?" He didn't have a high hope for this answer, but still when Celine said they had never talked about her family, it crushed his heart.

"But, I think the discussion about family is a sensitive topic for her, thus the luna has never talked about it with me." Celine insinuated that probably Dawn talked about it with the alpha, since they were mate and they would discuss a lot of topics together.

"Thank you, Celine. You are a kind woman."

Celine nodded politely and that was all Alpha Tony could get from Celine. Dawn was fine, she was going to give birth in two months and she was currently in the capital city to welcome people from Marca El.

A month went by and this was the time where the ships from Marca El started to dock to the harbor.

But, because the royal family would greet them, two days before the ships arrived at the harbor, the king was already there, so did Zenith, Dawn a few important figures, including the people from Holy Kingdom.

The entourage was so large and there were two luxurious carriages that bore the symbol of the kingdom.

One belonged to the king, where princess Zaya was in the same carriage as her brother, while the other belonged to the alpha and the luna from the north.

The carriage was obviously very spacious, which made it easy for Dawn to sleep soundly during the night, unless her baby tried to get her attention again, but even so, Zenith would be there to calm their baby, singing for them.

Surprisingly, it worked.

This would be the first time for Dawn to step in her former pack again after more than half a year. She didn't feel anything, she knew that her father was still alive and he would live until a few years ahead.

However, this would be the first time for them to see how heavily pregnant Dawn was, especially Blake. His eyes were bloodshot.

Chapter 151: BURNED WITH ANGER

Tony was thrilled that they would meet with Dawn again, he made all the preparation and was very nervous. He knew that his daughter must have heard what happened with Julia and Jason and he hoped, she would forgive him now Julia was not around anymore.

He also asked Emily to move to Blake's house with her baby, so Dawn wouldn't be upset when she saw her.

However, Blake didn't agree, he didn't want Emily to be around her and gave a false impression in front of Dawn that he was willing to be with her.

Obviously, that was not how things worked. Emily moved with her baby to Blake's house, but not only she had to take care of their son, but she also had to look after Ava, who looked like she was losing her mind after what Jason had done.

That woman would spend her time locked herself in her bedroom, or simply staring at the window, but with her grandson was there, she had a few clarity moments and played with Arren for a while, before she succumbed to her own world again.

"I am going to see my sister," Emily said when she dressed up the day they would greet the king's entourage.

"You are not going anywhere!" Blake growled at her. "She doesn't want to see you!"

“Who are you to tell me that?!” Emily raised her voice, but then Blake wrapped his hand around her neck and pushed her to the wall.

“I told you to stay here. Understood?!”

Emily started crying. Blake treated her badly again. He said he wanted to start new with her, he wanted to be with her and their baby now, but as it turned out, everything was a lie.

Blake turned his back when he learned about the possibility of them becoming a sibling and alpha Tony was disgusted with her.

Therefore, Blake needed to change his approach, he was no longer needed Emily to get to the alpha, since Tony didn't care about her and Arren at all.

Unfortunately, he had marked her and the bond had formed, though it was very weak, since neither Blake nor Emily were willing.

“Shut up and stay here, or I will get you and the baby kicked out from this pack!”

Emily was trembling when she heard the way Blake talked to her. She could feel his killing intent and knew for sure that he was going to kill her if she pissed him off more than this.

After the threat, Blake left her alone and went with alpha Tony to greet the king's entourage. It was a large group of people, where half of the royal warriors were in their human form and the rest were in their beast form.

Two royal banners raised high and two grand carriages were well protected in the middle.

Once the entourage stopped, the royal warriors stepped aside to make a way for the royal family. The king came out of the carriage first, followed by princess Zaya. The second carriage belonged to the alpha and the luna, as the two of them followed behind.

Zenith helped Dawn to get down from the carriage and right now, she was already eight months pregnant. She was due in a month, but the royal healer had assured them the baby and the mother were fine for this travel.

On the other hand, Tony was standing at the front, he could see clearly his pregnant daughter and he had to use all his might to hold himself back from rushing toward Dawn and hugged her.

He wanted to approach his daughter so bad and ask about everything that he had missed.

However, all he could do right now was to bend his knees and greet the king. "My king, princess Zaya," he greeted them, while the people behind him did the same. "Alpha Zenith, luna Dawn."

Zander gestured for them to stand up.

Blake lowered his head to hide his bloodshot eyes. He knew Dawn was pregnant, but to see her in front of him, carrying another man's child, boiled his blood with anger.

She was so close, he could finally reach her, but here he was, bending his knees in front of her and let another man played a mate with her.

"It has been a while... luna Dawn," Tony said after he exchanged a few pleasantries with the king and princess Zaya, he felt there was a lump in his throat.

Dawn simply nodded. Didn't want to engage in a conversation and this broke Tony's heart even more.

Meanwhile, the alpha was aloof. As if, they didn't even enter his eyes, all his focus was on his pregnant mate.

Because this was a formal event, Dawn was required to come, since she was a new member of royal family.

But, not only that, it's also because she wanted to meet with Lyra, there was a few things she wanted to ask her.

"You look so pretty," Zenith said, whispering to her ear, which made Dawn chuckled.

"I thought you have said that before."

"Did I?"

They walked into the pack house and alpha Tony and Blake kept glancing toward Dawn's direction every now and then.

They looked like they were going to say something, but the circumstance didn't allow them to be rude in front of the king.

A few times, Blake almost lost it when he watched the way Zenith touched Dawn and how he made her laughed. That must be fake. Dawn wouldn't be happy with this monster from the north.

Celine was also there, she greeted them all and chimed in when the king asked about the plague in the harbor. Mostly, it had been under control, the people, who had been sick only needed to wait for their recovery.

They stayed for lunch and Dawn could feel the pack member warmed up to her a little bit and tried to engage her with a small conversation.

They treated her very differently now...

Chapter 152: THE LEADER OF THE WEST

Dawn was woken up in the middle of the night again when her baby was very active and kicked her ribs, asking for her attention.

Therefore, it messed up with her sleeping time a little bit.

Thankfully, Zenith would always be there to help her to calm their baby. Just like right now, they were in the pack house of Moonlight pack and stayed in a guest room.

"The baby is awake?" Zenith asked when he felt Dawn jolted in his arms. She nodded and curled herself.

"It's okay, just sleep, you have a lot of things to do tomorrow," Dawn said, she didn't want Zenith to lose his sleep when he had a ton of things to take care of the next day.

However, Zenith didn't listen, he sat down and did the same thing like he used to do to soothe their baby.

"I can manage," Zenith said, as he caressed her stomach and started to hum, he soothed their baby inside her womb, until Dawn could fall asleep and then spoke in a very small voice. "Don't wake your mother up, okay? Be good."

Zenith stayed like that for half an hour more, to make sure the baby had calmed down and Dawn got her sleep.

The next day, Zenith woke up early to discuss a few things with Zander and Pyro. Lance didn't come with them, because he had to manage the palace affair.

Darius was there too and it was clear to see the gamma was not happy to start the day very early. He pulled his hair a few times to keep himself awake.

"It's Vemion, our people have confirmed that," Zenith said, as soon as Pyro put the protection spell around the room, so no one would be able to hear their conversation.

"I expected that much," Zander said, he didn't seem surprised when he heard the name.

Decades ago, before their father sat on the throne, apparently, Vemion was the crown prince. The next line for the throne, but because of the disaster that happened and for the fact Vemion was still a baby, their father was crowned as the king.

But not only because of that alone, but also because king Cane's contribution. He built this ruined kingdom from scratch, while Vemion was still in the swaddle.

It was a long history...

"He wanted to build a new kingdom. He is the one, who has been leading the rebel to go against you and now from what we heard, they built a palace in the west, therefore there have been so many missing people in the past six months."

Darius explained the report that they received in detail.

"Rye has confirmed that Vemion has been in contact with someone from Karam continent." The gamma bit his tongue to prevent himself from yawning. He couldn't sleep well last night. "He suspected that Vemion wanted to form an alliance with the merchant by marriage."

"Ridiculous," Pyro commented.

"Indeed." Darius second that.

Now they knew that the leader of the rebel in the west was Vemion, even though this was not a surprise, since his name was on the list of the suspect.

Since the fire magic stone mine was in the west, thus they had the money to support this movement. After all, the fire magic stone was the most profitable one.

And because Zander had stopped selling the magic stone, since the dispute with the people in the Holy Kingdom, most of the distribution of the magic stone came from the west and the price had skyrocketed.

Even so, Zander didn't change his stand and still stopped the distribution of the magic stone on his part.

"Did they know to whom Vemion will make an alliance to?" Zander asked.

Darius shook his head. "No. There are a few merchant guilds that Vemion had been in alliance with, but Rye couldn't tell for sure."

They discussed this matter until it was time for breakfast and Zenith ordered Yara to stay with Dawn and not to wake her up. She was sent there, so when Dawn woke up, she could prepare a warm meal for her.

The young girl knew what to do and Dawn had good eyes to choose her people.

“She is tired because our baby was very active every night, so she is still sleeping now,” Zenith said when alpha Tony asked about Dawn and why she didn’t join them to have breakfast together.

“That must be hard on her,” Emily spoke. She joined this breakfast in the dining hall because of her status as Blake’s mate and because yesterday she didn’t come to greet the king’s entourage, thus it would be rude for her to skip this one, even though the reason she didn’t come yesterday was because of Blake. “Thank heaven, Arren didn’t give me a hard time when I was pregnant with him.”

Blake glared at her. He didn’t want Emily to talk about Arren. He didn’t want Emily to talk at all.

However, nobody engaged with her, as if the conversation was dead and it became awkward, but instead taking the cue, Emily kept talking.

“Why don’t you let me see my sister, alpha? I am sure, I can give her a tip or two of how to take care of herself during the pregnancy.”

Zenith continued to eat his food, he didn’t even care to acknowledge her existence, but it was Zaya, who spoke to her.

“I don’t think you need to do that, my brother is very good at taking care of her,” Zaya praised her brother. “To the point, if Dawn felt the slightest discomfort, he would raise a ruckus and bother our royal healer to check on her.”

No. Zenith was not that crazy, but Zaya’s exaggeration was enough to silence Emily, because she couldn’t say the same thing.

When she was pregnant, Blake was busy chasing Dawn, even now, he didn’t care about her or their baby’s wellbeing.

Emily’s resentment grew stronger...

She wished, the alpha was her mate.

Chapter 153: PEOPLE FROM MARCA EL CONTINENT

All the misery that she had to endure was because of her mother. That bitch was the

one, who told her not to be a mate of the alpha from the north, because he was a monster and infamous with his cruelty.

But, as it turned out, he was one of the king's strongest royal supporters, he played his role as the opponent meticulously. And the truth was; the royal siblings were close with each other. Emily was not blind for not being able to see that.

Everything that happened to her right now was because of her bitch mother! And now she had been banished from the pack, it was a very light punishment in her opinion.

If she were the alpha's mate, she wouldn't be this miserable. All the nice treatment that princess Zaya said earlier would be hers, because she was the one, who was promised to him.

Once again, Dawn took her place. Once again, she Dawn took everything from her.

Emily stabbed her meat, as if that was Dawn when an omega approached her and told her that Arren had woken up and needed her.

"I am sorry, my baby is awake, I need to excuse myself," Emily said, but it was only princess Zaya, who acknowledged her and nodded, as if giving her a permission.

=====

"Why didn't you wake me up, Yara?" Dawn asked, she stretched her body and felt very good. She had a good sleep and her baby behaved well for the rest of the night.

"The alpha told me not to wake you up, luna," Yara said with excitement as she greeted her a good morning. "Are you hungry? I will get something for you to eat."

Dawn was happy to find Yara. She was young but she was very attentive. She trusted her, because that young girl owed her for saving her family.

Called her calculative, but she felt safer to rely on that feeling. At the very least, Yara would think twice or thrice before she betrayed her.

Dawn kneaded her forehead, it seemed what happened in her past life still affected her to this moment.

"Where is Zenith?" Dawn asked, while she ate her meal. It was almost lunch. Let alone sleep, even her meal time was a little bit messed up now.

Yara told her that the alpha was currently with the king and alpha Tony, talking about a few things.

"Alpha Zenith said if you didn't feel good, you can skip the event and take a rest," Yara said.

Zenith had been against her coming here since the beginning, but she didn't want be rude, since she was holding a new title now. She didn't want to give other people a reason to talk about her if she could help it.

"I am fine, help me to change my dress after this, okay?" More so, Emily would attend, there was no way she would miss this.

"Luna, the alpha loves you so much, did you even realize the way he looked at you? It's almost like he would give the world for you!" Yara gushed. "Before the revelation, people always talked badly about our alpha, saying that he was very cruel and a monster, but he always treats you gently."

"You read too many romance novels, Yara," Dawn laughed at her expression.

As part of the royal family, she was wearing purple and black dress and because this was a formal event, she was even wearing her crown. Her dressed matched with the the three siblings and Zaya was very excited to see her.

"You know what? I always wondered what it would be like to have sisters and wear matching dresses, now I know what it's like!"

Zaya said that in front of Emily, alpha Tony and Blake.

"I always wondered the same thing too!" Dawn replied happily, knowing all of them within the earshot. "Now I know what it's like and I love it!"

Dawn knew this was petty and childish, but she couldn't help it, because she enjoyed it. She could feel the three of them stared at her back intensely.

"You look beautiful," Zenith said, as he kissed both of her cheeks and the tip of her nose. He helped her to get into the carriage, being extremely careful with her.

Meanwhile, Blake clenched his jaw tightly, the wounds on his palms healed, but he fisted his hand tightly, until his claws elongated and stabbed his palms again, he repeated the same process to keep his mind sane, or else, he would have charged forward and ripped the alpha's hand from Dawn.

The alpha would pay it. He was going to pay for taking away his mate!

They had been informed that the ships had been docked in the harbor. They went there to greet the people from Marca El Continent.

Dawn didn't know what to expect when she saw people from Marca El. Zenith said that continent was a place of skillful knights, but she was rather surprised to see them.

They were very tall and bulky, as if one of their parents was a giant. They carried sword on their hips, that sword alone was almost as tall as young shifter and as big as a grown up shifter's thigh.

Dawn glanced around and realized, the appearance of Marca El people intimidated not only her, but almost all the people there.

The only people, who seemed unfazed by it was the royal siblings, the royal beta and Darius. The gamma looked upset because they didn't serve lamb chop for their dinner later. He had been grumpy because of that.

'What kind of welcoming party without lamb chop!?'

That was what Darius complained about.

"Welcome to Ogregon continent, King Rowan," Zander greeted the prince, as they shook hand.

The man that was called as King Rowan greeted Zander with the same fashion. He was as tall as the king and was bulkier than him, probably because of the heavy armor he was wearing.

Chapter 154: THE PLAN INSIDE THE PLAN

"Change your dress," Lance said, as he gave a new dress for Aurel. He promised her that he would help her to get out of the dungeon once the king left to Moonlight pack to greet the king from Marca El.

"Okay." Aurel immediately took off his dress and changed with the new one.

Meanwhile, Lance turned around and thought about his action. He knew that he would get disciplined for his action once Zander learned about it.

However, he had thought everything through and planned this escape meticulously. He didn't think they would suspect him.

Lance closed his eyes and thought about Celine. He would make it up to her once he saw her again. Aurel would be out of the picture, thus there would be nothing for her to be angry about.

He only wanted thing to get better between him and Celine.

"I am done," Aurel said. She was wearing a simple dress that wouldn't indicate her was one of the prisoners. She hid her cut-off hand under the sleeve.

"Let's go."

They needed to go now, because the king would return tomorrow and by that time, they wouldn't have this chance anymore.

=====

Rowan was one of the four kings from Marca El continent. His kingdom was the strongest kingdoms compared to the other three.

He was only recently crowned as the king, after he usurped his father and killed him three months ago. Not only he killed his father, he also killed his brother, who was at that time was the crown prince.

This piece of information made Dawn uneasy, because why would Zander wanted to make an alliance to someone like him?

"Stop frowning," Dawn said to Darius, who was sitting next to her. "There are other meats there." They talked in low voice, so only the two of them could hear and also Zenith, who was sitting at Dawn's other side.

"Why don't this pack have a lamb meat?" Darius still hanged up with the same complaint.

They were having dinner together, with soft music in the background. This fest was to welcome them, but there would be a party that was held for them when they returned to the palace tomorrow.

"Stop complaining and start eating," Dawn said. She took a meat from the plate in front of her and put it on Darius's plate. "Eat."

Darius pursed his lips. "In this moment, I feel motherly love from you," he said that with a jest.

At that time, Zenith finished talking to king Rowan and chimed in Dawn and Darius's conversation. "Take your time, don't choke."

Because of what Zenith said, Darius almost choked on his meat, even Dawn gave her mate a look, questioning that little comment.

“What is it? Having a mate brings out your sense of care for other people? You care about me now?”

“It’s fatherly love.”

Darius and Dawn: “...?!?”

After the dinner, they chatted for a while, before they called it off, since their guests needed time to rest.

Zenith walked Dawn back to their bedroom, but the silence was heavy between the two of them, once they were alone in their room, Dawn turned to look at him.

“Are you sure he is going to betray us?” Dawn asked.

“I hope not.” Zenith caressed her hair, he knew that his mate was worried and she was still uneasy with their plan tonight. There was another reason why they chose to welcome King Rowan in the harbor.

First, because it would show them their utmost courtesy, but the second was to test a certain someone’s loyalty.

Zander fancied him, but the king couldn’t keep him around if he was proven willing to turn his back and undermined his order.

“Be careful,” Dawn said, she tiptoed and kissed Zenith’s lips.

“There is nothing will happen to me, you don’t need to worry. Sleep and I will be there when our baby is awake.”

With that, Zenith shifted into his beast and went out of the room through the window. It was rather easy for him to sneak out, because most of the warriors, who stood guard was the warrior from the palace.

However, after Zenith left, Dawn couldn’t sleep. She was used to sleep while hugging her mate and this bed felt very spacious for her.

Therefore, she decided to look for Lyra, since she came here to see her. They would return to the palace tomorrow, this was the right time to have a conversation with the healer.

With that, Dawn walked out of the bedroom and looked for Lyra.

She remembered the healer’s bedroom and thankfully, she was still in the same room like before.

“Dawn? Oh, luna Dawn...” Lyra corrected herself, but Dawn chuckled.

“Don’t be so formal. Can I come in? There is something I want to discuss with you.”

=====

Blake was enraged because Arren kept crying. The baby was scared because his father had been out of control. He literally destroyed everything in this house after he returned from the dinner.

Once again, he couldn’t get close to Dawn. He couldn’t even talk with her. He could only look at her even though she was within his reach.

“Fuck! Make that thing shut up! SHUT HIM UP! or I will throw him to the sea!” Blake roared angrily, while Ava hugged her grandson. She stared at her son in disbelief.

This was the son that she had raised, but he turned into a monster. His Insanity must have caught up to him.

Meanwhile, Emily tried to calm him down, but Blake beat her up. He couldn’t care less even when Emily was bleeding and her body littered with bruises, because before the sun appeared in the horizon next day, her wounds would have healed completely.

“Make that thing shut up!”

“Blake, stop this...” Ava pleaded.

Blake lost his temper, he marched toward Ava to grab Arren, but she rushed out of the door, before he could get to them, leaving the house with her grandson quickly.

Chapter 155: THE TRUTH BEHIND HER MOTHER’S DEATH

“What do you know about my mother’s death, Lyra?” Dawn didn’t beat around the bush after their exchanged of pleasantries. “You are more than just a healer. The rogue attack that day... you know, who had orchestrated it, right?”

The detail of the memories in her past life trickled to her mind, the more she tried to move on with this life. Sometime, it was only a blur, sometime it was only a strong feeling, but sometime, it would be very vivid to see.

Lyra wanted to deny it, but there was this look on Dawn’s face that made her relented.

“Beta Jason was the one, who planned it.” Lyra felt uneasy with Dawn, she felt like there was something had changed about her. “How do you know that?”

“Tell me everything, Lyra. Don’t lie about it.”

Dawn knew everything about it because in the past life, Lyra was the one, who told her about what happened. Something that she had kept for decades, because she felt guilty toward Dawn from keeping this secret from her.

“How much have you known?”

“You can say that I only need a confirmation from you.”

Lyra bit her lip, she looked trouble to tell Dawn about this, but Jason was no longer here and Dawn had learned about her father’s infidelity.

“Alright.” Lyra nodded.

She then told Dawn everything.

Beta Jason planned to kill Dawn and her mother, because he wanted Julia to be the luna of the pack, so he could control alpha Tony, but it took Dawn’s father that long to choose her as the luna of the pack, because actually alpha Tony felt immense guilt for the death of his mate.

The rogue that attacked Dawn and her mother was sent by Jason. Dawn should have died in that attack, which left alpha Tony with Emily as his daughter.

Thing that happened in the west when alpha Tony lost all of his warriors had something to do with Jason too. He weakened their own warriors and sell the information to the enemy, so alpha Tony would lose the battle and all the blames was put on him, since he was the alpha, he took all the responsibility.

His end game was obvious, he wanted to step up to be the alpha of the pack, something that Jason could achieve if everything went according of how things turned out in the first life.

“How do you know all of this?” Dawn asked. “I know you were close with my mother, but if my mother died because of the attack, you must have learned about this after the incident, right?”

Lyra only told her the same thing, but not how she knew about it.

“I am your mother’s personal maid back when we still lived in the west part of the kingdom.” Lyra looked at Dawn straight in the eyes. “Your mother was sent here to be an eye, to gather all the information to help the west to be an independent kingdom, but she met your father and as funny as it sounded, they ended up together because they

were each other destined mate and your mother abandoned her duty. Your mother came from one of prominent families from the west.”

Nobody knew about this identity aside from Lyra.

“Jason reached out to the west and strike a deal with them, but they wanted your mother died, hence the rogue attack.”

Jason suggested to put his own people, such as Julia to replace Dawn’s mother, so it would be easy for him to get rid of the alpha in the future.

It was a long, meticulous plan.

“Including the recent attack?” Dawn remembered the scent on the carriage that attracted the trolls. “Why he suddenly wanted to kill me?”

“I am not sure about that.”

Lyra didn’t know about the attack, but from what Dawn told her, that was something that Jason would do.

“Probably because he wanted Blake to forget about you, because he has been very adamant to make him the alpha, since he couldn’t reach the position himself.”

Dawn contemplated it. She already knew about his ambition.

“Your mother told me that she felt there was someone in this pack that joined the west, but she was not sure, who.” Lyra sighed deeply. “I only learned about it when I intercepted a letter from the west for Jason. I took care of you because I don’t want you to be tangled in this conspiracy. This pack is a snake pit.”

“How do you know Rye and Lucia?”

Lyra was surprised. She was sure that she had never mentioned those two names before. “How do you know them?”

“Just answer me please.”

“I met them three years ago, Rye and Lucia they run an orphanage in the west part of the kingdom,” Lyra said. “They are nice people.”

Zenith had told her briefly that they used the orphan as the camouflage to gather information in the west.

“Thank you for answering all my question, Lyra,” Dawn said, she hugged her. “Also thank you for taking care of me. I have people around me that will protect me now. My mother will be very grateful to you.”

Lyra hugged Dawn tightly, she cried a little bit, because she watched how Dawn grew up and now, she would have her own child.

“I wish you nothing, but happiness, Dawn.”

“Thank you.

=====

“I am going to miss you, Lance. Thank you for everything that you have done for me,” Aurel said, she choked in her tears, as she hugged the royal gamma.

Lance reciprocated the hug, but took the initiative first to separate himself from her.

“Go now, take care of yourself.”

The harbor was only half an hour away from here, they could see the ship that would take Aurel to Karam and from there, she would find a ship to Andel Continent.

“I don’t think you should be here, Lance.”

Lance and Aurel startled when suddenly they felt surrounded when Pyro dropped the barrier.

Chapter 156: A ROUGH NIGHT

“Zander...?” Lance was shocked to see Zander, Zenith and Pyro here. How they knew that he would be here with Aurel? He had planned everything for the last two months.

“I told you that I knew about your little visit to the dungeon. You should be smarter and take the hint.” Zander didn’t wear his golden mask and beside him were Zenith and Pyro.

For the first time after a long time, Lance trembled with the sight of him. Zander couldn’t shift into his beast, but it didn’t mean, it made him less than a king.

His strong aura and the way the air shifted with his presence, showed his strong intimidation.

“Zan, I can explain this...” Lance couldn’t find a reason for what he had done, but he needed Zander to understand the situation.

"This is a treason to go against what your king ordered you to do."

Lance widened his eyes for the accusation. It was a heavy accusation, he knew that Zander would be livid, but a treason was a heavy word.

"I will never betray you!" Lance knelt down. He lowered his head. "I know what I am doing is wrong, but if you kept going on like this, you will create more trouble with Holy Kingdom. You put the strain in two kingdom's relationship by stop the selling of the magic stone and you even have a plan to kill Aurel."

This was one of the reasons why Zander insisted for them to welcome people from Marca El in the Moonlight pack, right from the moment they stepped in this continent. Because he wanted to test Lance.

This was the final straw.

Zander couldn't believe this. Not only he had to smoke out his enemy, but he also needed to smoke out the people close to him.

He was the one, who created this opportunity for Lance. He warned him, but he went straight to turn his back on him in the first chance given.

"Are you the king?" Zander asked coldly, Aurel trembled, her legs buckled and she knelt down beside Lance. "Are you the one, who made the decision? Should I follow your order now?"

"Zan, Zen, please remember what I have done for the two of you. I have taken care of you and keep your secret. I have been helping you for years!" Aurel was crying now.

The two of them were begging for forgiveness and Pyro felt bad that Lance had to end like this. They had worked together and shared the responsibility shoulder to shoulder, but the royal gamma's mistake this time was unforgivable.

"I don't have time," Zenith said. It was a little bit over midnight. His baby usually would be awake within a few hours and that was all he cared about.

Zander clenched his jaw, his blue eyes were slightly darker and when he spoke, you could feel this chill ran down your spines. "Kill them."

"Wh...?" Lance couldn't even finish his word when Zenith cut his throat and clawed his heart.

Everything happened so fast, like a flash of lightening in the night sky, Lance's dead body dropped to the ground before their eyes.

Aurel didn't even have time to scream when she watched how cruel and crude the way Zenith killed Lance, even though they had known each other for years. There was no hesitation.

And when Zenith moved toward Aurel, she tried to fight back, by using dark magic, but to no avail. She was not a magic user to begin with, thus her attempt was very weak.

However, it was enough...

Aurel used the black magic.

The Holy Kingdom had been notified about this, but they wouldn't take any action. Therefore, Zander wouldn't be polite anymore.

Zenith managed to dodge the attack, but this time, he didn't immediately kill her, instead, he strangled her. He broke her neck and killed her that way. Didn't even scratch her skin.

After that, Zenith was standing still for a while, as all the memories rushed in his mind. The memories that belonged to the two of them.

"Lance under the influence, but it's not that strong. The magic only enhanced his feeling toward her." Hence, it clouded Lance's feeling for his destined mate.

The reason why he always stood up for Aurel, but he couldn't let go of Celine completely.

"She used the same magic on the three of us, but because we don't have any feeling for her, it didn't work." Zenith opened his eyes. "Let's talk in detail later."

They couldn't have the conversation right there and then, since the time and the circumstance were not favorable for them.

"I will go first." Zenith then shifted into his beast and disappeared into the night, his black fur blended with the dark.

"Take care of this, Pyro. We will proceed to the next plan," Zander said coldly, he gave one look to Lance and then lifted his head, staring at the night studded sky.

This was not the best outcome, but this was a possibility that he expected. He wished, it wouldn't end like this...

Zenith reached the pack house and sneaked into his bedroom to find Dawn was still sleeping, with that, he cleaned himself, getting rid of all the smell of the blood.

However, Dawn opened the bathroom door.

“Do you need help?” Dawn asked.

“You need to take some rest.”

“I slept.” She had a restless sleep, thus when Zenith returned, she knew right away. She took off her dress and then joined Zenith to dip herself in the bath up. “How was it?”

Zenith let Dawn to rub his chest with soap, to get rid of the smell of blood. From the smell of it alone, Dawn could tell how the night went.

“A little bit rough.”

Not many people noticed this, because Zenith hid his feeling really well, but Dawn knew that killing Lance was not easy for Zenith too. After all, they grew up together.

Dawn kissed his chest. “Are you, okay?”

“I am fine.”

Chapter 157: IT'S NOT FOR YOUR ENTERTAINMENT

The next day, they were ready to go back to the palace, this time, the entourage was triple the size of the king entourage the previous day, because people from Marca El would go with them too.

They would leave after breakfast.

For this occasion, the knights from Marca El filled the dining hall, while the royal warriors and the warrior of the Moonlight pack ate somewhere else as a form of courtesy, since the dining room wouldn't be able to accommodate all of them.

Alpha Tony tried to find an opportunity to talk with his daughter, but he couldn't find the right time or the right opportunity to do so, because the alpha would always be there and he knew he was not welcome to get close to Dawn.

However, if it was not now, he wouldn't have another chance in the future.

Therefore, he bit his tongue and approached Dawn when he saw she had done eating. She was heavily pregnant. He remembered how his mate was when she was pregnant with her. Dawn really looked like her mother and this made his guilt become stronger.

“Dawn, can we talk for a while?” Alpha Tony approached Dawn, his heart beat so hard, because alpha Zenith kept glaring dagger when he saw he walked toward them, but he kept his legs moving, it almost felt like you walked straight to a vicious predator.

Dawn looked at her father, she had seen him trying to ignore Zenith's death glare and she appreciated that.

"I will not take long," Dawn said, she touched Zenith's arm, to tell him that she would be fine. She mindlink him too that she wanted this conversation with her father.

[Don't take long, being upset is not good for our baby.]

Dawn chuckled to that mindlink and stood up, but Zenith had stood up first and helped her. He did this in front of Blake and Emily, who were there too.

Emily balled her fists. This was the man that should be hers. This was the man that she deserved, but her bitch of mother had shoved her to the man beside her, who knew nothing but to beat his mate up.

Her wounds had healed, there was no trace of it, but the pain that Emily felt was something that not even a shifter ability could heal.

Emily glanced at Blake, he gave the alpha a dagger look. He did a poor job to hide his emotions and Emily knew he had been wanting to have a conversation with Dawn too, but he couldn't do the same thing like alpha Tony did.

Meanwhile, King Rowan was having a conversation with Zander, but his eyes kept wandering to Zaya, who was sitting beside her brother.

"I heard she is not a shifter?" The question was very blunt and straight to the point. People could see this straightforwardness as a rude thing, but Zander didn't seem to see it that way.

"Yes, our mother is not a shifter, she is a powerful magic user, so it is obvious that my sister took after her so much." Zander glanced at Zaya, he was still wearing his golden mask, which made king Rowan wondered, but he held his tongue.

It was different when you were being blunt about the king's sister and to question the king in front of so many people.

"Can I see her magic?" king Rowan suggested. "Magic user is not common in my continent."

"If my sister is not mind, I don't have any objection."

However, Zaya minded it. "Pardon me, king Rowan, but I used my magic for defense and to heal someone, I don't use it for entertainment."

Zander smiled at that answer. "You have the answer, king Rowan."

The king from Marca El nodded, as if he understood, but his eyes still lingered on Zaya. He seemed to be curious with this auburn girl.

"I am going to kill you, Zan, if you entertained whatever thought this king has in his mind," Zaya talked in a very low voice, before she drank her drink, so people wouldn't be able to see that she was talking to her brother, but as a shifter, Zander could hear her clearly, since she was right beside him.

Meanwhile, Dawn stepped out of the dining hall with alpha Tony and they walked in the garden. This would help with her indigestion to walk after eating, thus she didn't mind, more so, it had been so long, since she didn't come to this garden.

"I can see how well his treatment toward you, Dawn and I am glad that he treated you well," alpha Tony said, he tried to break the ice between them.

"Yes, I am glad too. He is more than I expected."

After that, there was silent between them. Dawn then found a bench to sit because it was a little bit hard to walk for long when she was this heavily pregnant.

"If you planned to say something, you can say it now, because we are ready to go back to the palace after breakfast."

Tony stood up in front of her, while she was sitting down, he lowered his head, didn't dare to see her eyes.

"I know that you must be sick to hear this and probably you will not believe and it is too little too late for me to ask for your forgiveness, but Dawn, believe me... I regret everything that I have done to you... to your mother and the way I treated you afterward."

"As you should." Dawn didn't have any plan to comfort him. It was him, who messed up, why would she be the one, who picked up the pieces and made him comfortable?

Alpha Tony nodded. "I know my mistake, Dawn. I know how much I have hurt you."

"No. You don't." Dawn shook her head. "You only feel sorry because your little happy family fell apart. This is not what you expected, that's why you feel sorry."

Chapter 158: IT WAS TOO LITTLE TOO LATE

"Will you feel this way if you I didn't cut you out of my life? Will you feel guilty if I kept in contact with you even when I moved to the north?" Dawn looked sad. She was not angry now, she was disappointed. "You treat me as an afterthought because you assumed that I will always be around. You can drop and pick me whenever you pleased

and now when your happy family fall apart and you can't have me anymore, you feel this guilt."

Alpha Tony didn't say anything. He looked ashamed of himself. What Dawn said hit him so hard, but he was still in denial. He didn't want to admit that was how he was thinking and Dawn saw right through him.

"What should I do to make you forgive me, Dawn?" Alpha Tony finally lifted his head and looked at her in the eyes.

"I don't know." Dawn shook her head. "This is not something that you can solve by only doing a certain thing and everything will go to normal."

Dawn stood up. She tried to gauge her feeling. She felt sad for her father, but aside from that, she didn't mind for this moment to be the last time they talked with each other.

Probably her disappointment was too deep and now her feeling was numb. She didn't have the time and energy to bring the past too, because there was no point of that, her father knew each moment, where he messed things up with her.

"I only want to say that you should be careful with Blake." Dawn looked at her father and she could see the sadness, guilt and embarrassment in his eyes. "I am not saying this because of what happened in the past, but because you shouldn't trust him. Giving him a position as the beta of the pack is a mistake."

"What do you mean?" Alpha Tony furrowed his brows.

Here Dawn was, she was contradicting herself again. She said that she didn't care, but she still warned her father in the end.

"All I can say is, he is someone that you couldn't fully trust." Dawn had seen how Jason wanted the position as the alpha and it wouldn't be different for his son. Zenith told her that something was off about Blake, because he had his man checked the activity in the harbor and his name came up.

"I understood." Alpha Tony nodded. "I will take your concern into consideration."

Dawn nodded and then walked away, but alpha Tony called her name. "Can I... visit you some time to see the baby?"

"I will think about that, but don't hold your breath."

With that, Dawn walked away, but then she chuckled when she saw Zenith had been waiting for her. She hastened her step to hug him, but he frowned and approached her instead.

"You shouldn't run like that. You are being reckless," he scolded her lightly, but Dawn giggled at that.

"Why are you here? Did you miss me? Were you worried about me that he will hurt me?"

"I will always miss and worried about you." Zenith kissed her lips, he kissed her deeper and a little bit longer, he put his hand behind her head, while he pulled her closer, but her stomach prevented him to press their body against each other.

Dawn closed her eyes, enjoying the way Zenith nibbled on her lip and sucked on her tongue lightly, but the alpha actually opened his eyes, his gaze was cold, as he looked at a certain someone, who had been staring at them from the distance.

This was the reason why he came to get Dawn. This bastard would end up dead in his hand one day if he kept this up.

Dawn and Zenith only stopped when both of them could feel the kicked from inside her stomach. Their baby seemed not happy to be pressed between them.

"Well, we need to go now, right?" Dawn chuckled, as she caressed her bump. Even from under the thick dress that she was wearing, you could see the spot where the baby was kicking, her stomach looked funny.

Zenith caressed the bump too and they walked away, as it wouldn't be appropriate for letting the two kings waited for them.

Meanwhile, behind the shadow, the direction that Zenith had his eyes on while kissing Dawn, was Blake. He left the dining hall with the intention to talk with Dawn when she was out with his father, but he stopped himself when he saw the alpha was there.

Not like alpha Tony, he couldn't approach Dawn under alpha Zenith's deadly glare. Despite his desire to see her and talk to her, he couldn't bring himself to go through the alpha from the north.

He was scared. The look on his eyes was frightening. Blake felt like a prey that hid from its predator, which was very humiliating

And now, he hated and was angry to himself for being such a coward! With that, he stormed away from there.

But, what was more upsetting was the fact that he had to be there to see the king's entourage left the pack.

Blake watched Dawn smiling and talking very intimately with Zenith. The alpha would occasionally kiss her head and he always had his hand behind her back, making a circle motion, as if he was massaging him. He did that out of instinct, very natural, as if he didn't even think about that.

Emily watched everything too and her anger bubbled up in her chest. Blake had never done anything close to that when she was pregnant with Arren.

"Thank you for the courtesy," king Rowan thanked alpha Tony and they exchanged a few pleasantries before all of them left.

The people from Marca El rode big horses, these horses were very different from the one that they had in this continent and later, Zenith explained to her that those were war horses.

Suddenly the carriages stopped.

Chapter 159: ARE YOU BEING SARCASTIC WITH ME, PRINCESS?

"Is there any different between the war horses and the normal horses?" Dawn asked Zenith, she was fascinated with the horses that people from Marca El brought with them. Those horses were exceptionally big.

"Yes, there is..." Zenith explained to her about a few things and more detail about Marca El people and about the situation there.

The fact that king Rowan usurped his father to get the throne didn't sit well with her, but Zenith told her that the previous king, was not a good king to the people, so the people didn't really upset with this fact.

With that little information, Dawn changed her mind. "Maybe his father was really suck." She shrugged her shoulders. "Some time there are these people, who don't deserve to be a parent and a sovereign."

It seemed, her conversation with alpha Tony upset her more than she let it out.

But, amidst their light conversation inside the carriage, suddenly they stopped moving and a warning was sounded from the front entourage.

"Monster attack!"

People shouted at that warning to relay the message to the people behind. The royal warriors immediately shifted into their beast form, so did the warrior from the north. Zenith brought around twenty warriors on his own when they went to Moonlight pack.

"Stay here," Zenith said grimly. He kissed her forehead and then got off the carriage.

“Monster attack?” Dawn wondered how these monsters would reach this forest, because it was a very rare occasion for a monster to wander here. Let alone an attack that made this big entourage stopped.

If it was only one or two, the front warriors would deal with it without raising any ruckus, but right now, it didn’t seem like it was the case.

Dawn opened the window and watched a bunch of trolls surrounded them. “Troll again?” she narrowed her eyes.

She was not worried that the royal warriors and the knights from Marca El couldn’t handle them, but this was not the first weird attack in the forest that supposed to be not a habitant for monster.

All the warriors shifted into their beasts and the knights unsheathed their swords, they roared loudly and the sound of the hooves of their horses was thunderous.

This was the first time Dawn watched how the knights from Marca El fought and it was... brutal, to put it mildly.

Their swords were so big and looked heavy, but they carried it like a stick, they swung it with ease. Once they swung their swords, one head of the trolls rolled on the ground and this made the royal warriors felt like they were being challenged.

In the end, the monster attack turned into a competition of who had killed the monster the most.

“Poor monster,” Dawn said, the corner of her lips twitched.

“Yeah, poor monster,” Darius said and only then Dawn realized the gamma didn’t join the fight and had been leaning his back against the carriage, watching everything unfolded.

“What are you doing there? Why don’t you join them?”

“What do you think that happened?” Darius tilted his head, he looked a little bit annoyed for some reason.

“No idea.” Dawn shook her head.

“Of course, it’s because your mate told me to stay here and guard the carriage when those monsters couldn’t even break the outer defense. I am doing nothing here, while they were having fund there,” Darius complained.

How could he say they were having fun when they were fighting a monster?

Dawn poked her head out of the window and looked at him. "You should be out there and fight, while Zenith is here. How could you send the alpha out there while you are cozying up here?"

Darius turned his head. "We have the same thought! But, Zenith wanted to fight those trolls."

Dawn clicked her tongue. "Hey, don't you think this is the same like before?" She reminded Darius of the attack that happened not so long ago and he agreed it felt familiar. "Why don't you check if you could find that same scent? If it was the same person, this must be the same method."

Dawn had not yet told Zenith about her conversation with Lyra, but she would do it later.

"Okay!" Darius was happy enough to do something. "Wait, but I can't leave you alone."

"Can't you see they are almost done."

Dawn was right, they were almost done and all the trolls' dead body littered on the ground, the smell made Dawn scrunched her nose.

"But, if Zen is angry with me, I will say that this is your order and I have to listen to my luna too." Darius conveniently threw her as the excuse and then walked away to look for the scent, he still remembered that scent.

However, when they thought it was over and all the trolls had been killed, there was a second attack, this time, it was a horde of Vermeyes.

Vermeyes was a monster with small red eyes, which didn't match with its monstrous body, in which could reach five meters tall, but they couldn't run fast enough. Their bite could be poisonous though and because of their size, they could be very destructive.

"The monsters in your continent are very interesting, I have heard about these monsters and now I got the honor to see them," King Rowan said. He was sitting on the horseback, close to the king carriage, while Zaya poked her head from inside. She didn't worry about her brothers, but this attack didn't look good on them since they had people from Marca El as their guest. "Do they have name?"

Zaya wanted to close the window, but it would be rude, yet she didn't want to engage in a conversation with this king, since he had been trying to talk to her.

"Yes, that big one is Brian, behind Brian is Little Roland and on their left side is their cousin, Theo."

"Are you being sarcastic with me, princess?" King Rowan asked, he was smiling.

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Zaya gave him her sweetest smile, waving her hand nonchalantly. "I am just joking king Rowan."

The king looked at her with amusement, she could joke around when they were literally surrounded by monsters, she didn't even look concern with the dead bodies and the blood that turned the ground into black color.

"The first monster that you fought was Troll and that huge monsters are Vermeyes," Zaya explained to him briefly about the monsters and King Rowan listened attentively.

"I think I need to learn more about all the monsters in this continent from you, princess," King Rowan said.

"If you wanted to learn, I will ask someone to tell you everything that you wanted to know," Zaya replied gently.

"What the fun of talking to someone else when I enjoy our conversation?" king Rowan replied, he didn't even shy with his intention and this could be a dangerous thing to get the king's attention.

However, before Zaya could reply, blood splash on king Rowan's face. That was the blood from the Vermeyes that they managed to kill and a black beast approached him.

"Sorry for that, king Rowan," Zander said lightly, as he approached him. "Can't control the blood. Prince Zenith too rough with his attack, because he was worried his pregnant mate will get bored inside the carriage."

King Rowan wiped his face from the blood and smiled tightly at him. "Don't worry, I used to see blood." There was certainly a double meaning behind it and Zander could hear that perfectly.

"I think we found something common between the two of us," Zander replied smoothly and in the same breath he talked to Zaya. "Close the window, my dear sister, I know this sight is too much for you. You don't need to worry about your brother. I will be right there."

The corner of Zaya's lips twitched. She shuddered when she heard the way Zander called her 'dear sister', but she smiled at him and played along.

"Please, be careful, my king brother." Zaya then closed the window.

It was obviously a lie, she saw it from the corner of her eyes that Zenith intentionally splashed the blood on King Rowan and it left Zander with the excuse to get Zaya away from the king.

Her two brothers were still the same, their overprotective nature was sometime overbearing, but Zaya was grateful for that this time.

However, Zaya was not the only one, who could see that lie, because king Rowan found it funny when Zander said that the sight of the dead monsters were too much for her, as the princess had been watching the whole thing since the very beginning.

“Interesting,” king Rowan muttered under his breath, as he stared at the carriage, as if he could see the auburn princess inside.

[Don’t do that again, Zen.] Zander mindlink Zenith.

No matter what, they were still their guests and he had a reason to invite them here. They couldn’t ruin the entire thing because of this.

[Should I throw Vermeyes’s head this time?] Zenith asked.

[...] Zander didn’t know what to say anymore.

Thankfully, Vermeyes was easier to kill, since they moved very slow and it was easy for a bunch of shifters and knights to kill them all.

However, because the knights were not experience with the monsters, there were four of them who got bitten and were poisoned.

Celine was called to check on the knights. There was nothing serious and Celine could heal them, but because of the two attacks, they were forced to stay the night in the forest.

Thankfully, they were well prepared.

“This is the first time I met with a healer.” king Rowan was impressed by how Celine used her healing power and closed those wounds. “If we have a healer, all the knights could go on war without worrying of dying.”

Celine looked calm and demure. “That’s not how thing works, king Rowan. We have our limit too.”

“Oh, really? This is interesting.” King Rowan watched Celine healed the last knight, he touched his chin and was deep in thought.

After that, they built a few tents to stay the night and continue this journey to the palace early in the morning.

“Do you think monster’s flesh can be eaten?” One of the knights asked Darius, he was curious.

The gamma gave a disgusting look. “We have never tried, but we have never thought to try it either.”

“Hm? Why don’t you try?” The knight insisted. “If we can eat these monsters, we don’t need to hunt for dinner. These monsters are enough to fill our stomach.”

“No. I will go hunt. I have a delicate palate, these monsters are not up to my standard.” Darius shuddered, what kind of creature was the knight from Marca El to even consider to eat the monster?

They were more barbaric than what he heard.

“There are a lot of civil war back in our continent, so we used to eat anything that we can find. We are not picky with our food,” king Rowan said, explaining his knights’ antic. “I actually curios with the taste too.”

Darius just nodded, but then he walked away with Thean when the king and the knight discussed how to grilled those monsters.

“They are not picky, they are barbaric.” Darius shuddered.

“Actually, I wonder about the taste too,” Thean said.

“Did you hit your head?” Darius shifted into his beast to hunt, followed by Thean.

Later that night, after all of them had their dinner and the knights enjoyed the monster’s flesh, they had this small meeting inside Zander’s tent.

“They really ate the monster...” Zaya looked like she wanted to vomit. She grabbed Dawn’s arm and the two of them walked into Zander’s tent. “How they can swallow that?”

“I wonder if they liked it and start to haunt the monster themselves.”

“In that case, they should go to the north and haunt the monster there.”

Dawn chuckled. “That’s a good idea,” she said.