

## Chapter 14

She was Sunshine and this Pack was Gloomy Cloud

Dawn was completely dumbstruck when this old woman talked about this sudden ceremony for her to take the title as the luna of the pack.

"Don't you think it is too fast?" Dawn didn't believe what she heard. This sounded very ridiculous. She just arrived and they were already talking about a ceremony? Why was he in a hurry?

"This is an order, my opinion doesn't matter." Fern didn't change her expression at all, but Dawn could feel how she was also averse to this idea.

"May I know where the Alpha is? I want to have a talk with him," Dawn wanted to sort things out quickly.

"The Alpha is busy, he will see you later." Fern nodded at the two maids, so they could start attending to Dawn. "If there is something that you

wanted to tell the Alpha, just let me know. I will relay your message to him."

Dawn frowned a little bit. The things she wanted to tell the alpha required a long discussion, there was no way for her to concise it into a few sentences to let Fern relay it to him.

"Can you tell him to see me once he is no longer busy?" Dawn didn't want to draw any conclusion on Fern. They simply didn't know each other well, which made her feel like she was being very cold toward her.

"I will let him know," Fern said politely and then excused herself, but not before reiterating that the two maids would help her with anything, all she needed to do was; ask them.

"Do all the northerners have this cold attitude?" Dawn muttered to herself.

Kynes and Pyllo approached her and helped her with her things. "I will prepare the bath for you, my lady. You must be very tired."

"Thank you," Dawn said softly. At the very least, the two of them were nice enough to smile at her.

Meanwhile, when Fern finished taking care of Dawn, she went to check the kitchen, because they had prepared a feast for the alpha upon his return with his mate. This was the alpha's request.

Fern couldn't understand why the alpha acted differently with this woman when he didn't need to because Alpha Tony was the one who owed him.

But when Fern was in the kitchen, one of the guards approached her and said the alpha called for her to meet him in the strategy room.

"Alpha, you are looking for me?" Fern entered the room and watched the alpha talking with his beta, gamma and his personal warrior.

"All of you can leave," Zenith said to the other three men.

They reminded Zenith about something before they left, but the gamma approached Fern first. "What about tonight's dinner? You got a lot of drinks and meat, right?"

Fern chuckled. "Yeah, everything that you like, Darius."

Darius, the gamma, gave her a double thumbs up and Thean, the personal warrior of the alpha, came to her to ask what would be their dinner later, while the beta could only narrow his eyes at their love for food.

"How is she?" Zenith asked once they left.

Fern looked at the alpha, she was silent for a while. "She is fine. But, she looked like she didn't really like her room."

Zenith narrowed his eyes. "Why?"

"The room seemed to be too plain for her liking." Fern met the alpha's eyes when she said that.

Zenith didn't say anything about it and continued with his next question. "What about the ceremony?"

"She doesn't like it either," Fern said. "She said it is too fast for the ceremony and she doesn't feel comfortable. She missed her old pack and that she hated the cold weather."

"Have you made sure her room is warm enough?"

"Yes, Alpha. Her room is very warm."

Zenith leaned his back against the chair, deep in thought. He didn't say anything and Fern waited for him to ask more questions, but when he didn't, she was the one who voiced her opinion first.

"I also think the ceremony is too rushed, Alpha. She needs time to adjust herself to this pack. She needs to know our people and our rules." Fern paused for a while to gauge the alpha's reaction and when he didn't say anything, she continued. "Let me help her adjust here first, Alpha. This must be a big change in her life and she must be shaken to say the least."

Zenith lifted his head and looked at Fern. "I will think about it. You can leave now."

Fern nodded, she backed away, but before she left, she turned around to face him. "I almost forgot. She said she doesn't want to attend dinner, because she is too tired and asked for the food to be delivered to her bedroom."

Fern looked at the alpha and Zenith spoke clearly. "The 'she' you referred to is the future luna of the pack. The ceremony hasn't taken place yet, but I prefer you to call her Lady Dawn."

Fern lowered her eyes. "I will keep it in mind, my apologies, Alpha."

"You can leave." Zenith stood up from his chair. "Just deliver the food to her bedroom quietly and don't bother her."

"Yes, Alpha."

With that, Fern left the room, while Zenith stared at the bleak sky. He could understand why Dawn was not thrilled to live in this pack. The weather here was always depressing. This pack was like a gloomy cloud, while she was nothing but sunshine.

However, little did Zenith know, Dawn was speechless right now. She experienced humiliation firsthand today.

"What is the meaning of this?" Dawn was shocked when Kynes poured cold water on her, as the two of them helped her to take a bath.

Dawn was inside the bath tub as Kynes was supposed to wash her hair, but she used cold water instead. Her body was still warm, but her brain felt like it was frozen.

"What do you mean, my lady?" Kynes asked, she blinked at her with confusion. "I'm just helping you wash your hair."