

Chapter 19

This will serve as a Warning for the Other

If the person that sat on Zenith's left was the beta, then this must be the gamma of this pack.

He didn't look muscular like any other warrior that she had seen in this pack, the gamma's body looked so lean and he had this innocent face, people might think he was barely eighteen years old because of his sweet face.

"I don't like lamb," Dawn replied, and her answer shocked the gamma. He looked at her incredulously, as if she had grown a second head.

"Are you even normal?" He blurted out, a look of incredulity flickered in his eyes. "No wonder there is only deer meat tonight."

Dawn narrowed her eyes at him, was there anyone normal here? But, before she could reply to him, a piece of deer meat entered her mouth and

when she turned her head around to see who had fed her, she found Zenith staring at her.

"Eat," he curtly said.

Dawn chewed her meat and looked around, all the people continued conversing with each other after their alpha sat on his chair, and were seemingly enjoying this peaceful night.

However, they wouldn't have guessed that this night would no longer be as placid, because once the desserts were served by the omega, Zenith stood up and all the noise died down. People stopped talking and all their attention was on the alpha.

Dawn was in awe to witness this. How impressive. Even a simple movement from the alpha didn't go unnoticed by his people. How could they do that? She knew her father wouldn't be able to pull off such a stunt, even though both of them were alphas.

Even the gamma stopped gobbling up his meat and focused on what the alpha was going to say.

"Bring them in," Zenith said coldly. His voice reverberated in the air and it carried intimidation. His eyes were a few shades darker now.

After the order, the door to the dining hall was opened and a few people entered. Three guards, each of them held someone with them. Dawn recognized the three women, they were Fern, Kynes and Pyllo. What was going on?

"This will not end well," the gamma muttered under his breath and this caught Dawn's attention. She talked to him in a low voice too.

"What do you mean?" She asked quietly.

"There will be an execution."

"An execution?" Dawn frowned. She got a bad feeling about what was going to happen.

"Poor thing, she cooked the best roasted lamb," Darius said with feeling and Dawn felt like the gamma had his priority in the wrong problem here.

But before Darius could make another comment, he caught sight of Axel's face, who sent him a deathly glare, which made him swallow back his next comment.

"Don't talk, it's rude if you talk when the alpha's speaking." He pressed his finger against his lips to shush Dawn.

This time, it was Dawn, who looked at him incredulously. He was the one who talked first, right?

However, Dawn's attention shifted when Fern wailed, she felt how unfair this accusation was and what she did was justified.

"Alpha! The punishment doesn't suit the crime! This is only a misunderstanding!" Fern wailed, tears streamed down her cheeks, while Kynes and Pylo trembled, it was not clear whether they were shaking out of fear or the cold weather out there. "We didn't do anything wrong."

Zenith narrowed his eyes when he heard the blatant lie that came from her mouth and this made Fern shiver in fear, she quieted down and sniffled her tears.

"Cut her tongue for telling a lie to the alpha." Zenith looked detached and his expression didn't change when he ordered the execution.

Once again, Fern wailed and the other two dropped to their knees begging for forgiveness, they said that they only followed the instructions from Fern. They didn't mean any harm to Dawn.

Right now, people had learned the problem that could make the alpha very livid like this.

"I didn't tell a lie! I didn't tell a lie!" Fern was stubborn. She had told one story and now, she would stick to it until the end, but Zenith didn't buy it.

The guard immediately covered their mouths, as if they received an order through mindlink and when the room became a bit less noisy, Zenith shifted his attention to Dawn, a question echoed in the dining hall in the next second.

"Why did you refuse to come to dinner when I invited you and chose to eat alone in a room you didn't like?" Zenith caressed her cheek to get her attention, because Dawn looked a little bit shocked with this sudden turn of events.

"Huh?" Dawn was confused, she threw Zenith a questioning look. "What are you talking about? I like my room and I didn't choose to eat in my room alone..." At the end of her sentence, she finally realized what the alpha was trying to imply.

Dawn turned her head and looked at Fern, who was mortified when she was exposed. Ck. So, that was what she had been feeding the alpha? This old hag wanted to portray her as an ungrateful brat and wanted to make Zenith annoyed with her.

They just met today, but how much did she hate her already to attack her so cunningly?

"No, Alpha! I can explain! It's not like that!" Fern managed to free herself and rushed toward the platform, but a warrior knocked her down to the ground.

"Cut her tongue," Zenith said harshly. His eyes didn't hold any sympathy.

This would also serve as a warning for anyone who tried to mess with him and by extension, his mate.

This was one of the reasons why Zenith hated it when someone got too comfortable with him, because they would turn into a fool and cross the boundaries, most of the time, they would forget their position.

Dawn was stunned when a warrior approached the old woman with a sharp dagger, ready to carry out the punishment.