

## Chapter 20

### A Hellish Place

Lying was already a crime in itself, let alone lying to the alpha.

"No! No! No!" Fern cried, she wailed and begged for mercy, but it didn't make the alpha sympathize with her predicament and Fern didn't have enough time to make the alpha change his mind, though the possibility of it was close to zero.

And when the dagger slashed her tongue, there was this gurgling sound that echoed throughout the dining hall, as eerie silence surrounded this place.

Dawn watched how Fern looked very remorseful, but before she could say something, the warrior had carried out the punishment and this left her quite shocked.

Thankfully, Zenith covered her eyes from the gruesome scene that was happening currently and when this sickening sound reverberated in the quiet room, he pulled Dawn against his chest and covered her ears.

His woman was trembling. This was the first time for her to encounter such a violent scene directly. Zenith asked the guards to clean up the mess, but still, the smell of blood lingered in the air.

A few pack members trembled in fear upon witnessing Fern's fate. She wouldn't die, but of course, she would live miserably without being able to talk anymore, while the warriors, who sat among the pack members, had this cold look on their faces. They didn't even flinch, since they had seen worse than this.

More so, lying so bluntly to the alpha couldn't be justified no matter what the excuse was.

Meanwhile, Kynes and Pyllo were crying so hard, they were very remorseful and begging for a second chance. They were mortified, especially when they watched everything right before their eyes.

"Can you spare the two of them?" Dawn asked in a small voice. Now she knew, where the name of 'monster from the north' came from, he really was like a monster. A cold blooded alpha, who wouldn't flinch to see brutality before him.

Dawn still had her face pressed against his chest with her eyes closed, but right now his hand was massaging her stiff neck, helping her calm down from the shock.

The other people might not notice this intimate gesture, because they were too distracted by what happened to Fern and they sat a little bit far from the platform, but the beta and the gamma surely saw everything.

Both of them had this questioning look on their faces. It was already weird for the alpha to touch a woman, but to see him treating this woman so gently seemed even more absurd. This was not the alpha that they knew at all!

Zenith didn't like to eat with other people either, he would only be present in the dining hall if there was something he deemed important to announce, but tonight he decided to come and even ate with them. And now, he was not only touching Dawn, but he treated her extremely gently.

[Do you think Zenith happened to be switched by someone else on our way here?] Darius asked Axel through mind link, but the beta only gave him a look, indicating how ridiculous that was.

"Why should I spare them?" Zenith asked. He looked down and could only see the top of her head, but the harshness in his eyes became a little bit more bearable.

Dawn tried to think of a way to save them. Not because she was fond of them, but she did think the punishment was too harsh. More so, they were only following Fern's order.

"Fern is their superior, it will not be easy for them to refuse her order." Dawn lifted her head slightly to see whether Zenith would buy her reason or not. "In a war, if you have captured the leader, you don't need to kill his entire force, right? You can use them for your own benefit."

Dawn was sure that she was talking out of her stupidity, since she knew nothing about war.

Zenith looked her straight in the eyes when he replied to her. "No. I will kill them all. I have my own forces, I don't need the losers."

If they lost the war, that meant they were weaklings and Zenith didn't need them.

Now, Dawn was speechless.

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"You need to stop thinking about her. It will not help you in any way," Jason talked to his son. After the awkward and tense dinner with Alpha Tony, Julia and Emily, the two of them stood in the balcony of the pack

house, staring at the clear moon in the night sky. "You have chosen her as your mate, now you need to take responsibility for your choice."

"I didn't choose her. I have never chosen her," Blake said grimly, his knuckles turned white when he gripped the railing on the balcony very tightly. "That was a mistake. I didn't think clearly."

Blake didn't know what he was going to lose when he messed around with Emily, now he regretted it so much. If he could turn back time, he would never even have looked at Emily. That woman was disgusting!

"You need to accept her, or else, you will go through insanity. You don't want that, my son."

Insanity was the state where a shifter got rejected by their other half and they couldn't accept it, they refused to move on and find a chosen mate, instead they would keep wallowing in their pain and heartbreak, which would then lead them to insanity.

There were not many shifters that experienced that, but sure enough the one that went through that dark period of time would end up killing someone, or getting killed, since their conscience couldn't work anymore.

They let their beast, the feral side of their beast took over.

"Let it go, son," Jason said sympathetically.

"She needs me, father," Blake said stubbornly. "Dawn needs me. She wasn't used to living out of our pack. She was kind and the north was too cruel for her!" Blake said through his gritted teeth. "I am going to save her from that hellish place!"