

Chapter 21

Secured a Horrible Plan for Herself

What Blake deemed to be a hellish place was actually not that bad. After the horrendous first dinner and the introduction from the alpha to the pack members, which went out of Dawn's wildest imaginations, he granted her wish to keep Kynes and Pyllo's lives with the warning that if they acted out again, there would be no mercy.

Zenith showed them that he only spared the two maids because Dawn asked him, or else, they would meet the same fate as Fern.

Dawn was actually surprised because he relented. She thought it would be a futile attempt. But, she was happy, not because she could save these two girls, but because she was being heard.

It was a small thing, but it meant so much to her.

This morning, because she had a hard time sleeping, as the gurgling sound that came from Fern kept echoing in her mind, she woke up late, yet Kynes

and Pyllo didn't wake her up and Dawn immediately knew the reason for it.

"Awake?"

Dawn almost jumped out of her bed when she saw Zenith sitting on the edge of the bed, staring at her with those beautiful blue eyes, which looked cold and mysterious at the same time.

"What are you doing here?!" Dawn couldn't help her thumping heart. She thought she was going to have a heart attack.

"Get up and clean your face. I will take you somewhere," Zenith said. He had been waiting for her to wake up for two hours. Though his time was precious and he was not used to waiting for anyone, he still did it on the second day Dawn was here.

Ever since Dawn's arrival, there were a lot of things Zenith did that he didn't usually do and this made all of his men frown.

"Where?" Dawn pursed her lips, she snuggled into her blanket again. The north was too cold for her! "I don't want to go."

"Why?"

"Cold."

"Everyday is cold here, do you want to stay inside your room for the rest of your life?"

Dawn was sleepy. "Can't I do that?"

"No. Get up."

Dawn sighed deeply. She then sat down and looked at Zenith seriously, her hair was a mess and her face looked sleepy. In other words, she was not in the best situation to strike a serious deal with the alpha, yet she tried anyway.

"Look." Dawn tucked her hair behind her ear, in hopes she would look a little bit presentable. "Let's make a deal."

Zenith didn't say anything, he stared at the strand of hair that stuck on the corner of her lips, thus Dawn continued with her proposal.

"I don't know what kind of deal that you have with my father, which left you to end up with me, but I am sure, this is not a deal that benefits you." Dawn cleared her throat. "I don't know you, you don't know me. You must

not be serious to make me your luna. I am sure you don't want to be mated with me either, so why not go our separate ways?"

"You don't have a pack to go back to," Zenith reminded her, which was rather upsetting.

"No, I didn't mean you to kick me out of this pack." Dawn leaned over, she gave him the best smile she could muster. "I meant, I will do my part as the luna, but we will mind our own business."

Zenith smirked. "You just want to laze around and do nothing."

Dawn was exposed. "I am not." She pursed her lips. "I will take my role as the luna of the pack seriously."

"That includes bearing my mark, mating with me, sleeping with me and giving birth to our children. How are we supposed to do that without getting involved with each other."

Dawn blushed with his bluntness. "We can have separate bedrooms..." she suggested weakly. "And we can arrange time for... 'that'."

"I don't want to sleep separately from my mate."

"But, I heard you don't like it when you have someone in your bed."

"Are they my mate?"

Well, he got a point.

Zenith pinched her chin. "Get up, I will take you to look around the pack." He stood up and brushed off the strand of hair on her lips that bothered him.

"Wait! We have not yet finished with this discussion." Dawn grabbed his hand, tried to pull him back to sit down, but instead, she was the one, who was being pulled up and forced to stand up.

Crazy! How much strength did he have!? He literally pulled her up until she was standing with only one hand!

"If you feel bad because you snore when you are sleeping, I can deal with it."

After saying that, Zenith walked out of the room, telling her that she had ten minutes to be ready and he would wait outside.

"I don't snore!" Dawn was fuming, but then she became a little bit insecure. I didn't snore, right?

As it turned out, Zenith took her to the training ground and what made Dawn have a heart attack was what he was planning to make her do.

"No! I don't want to!" Dawn immediately refused that. "Women in my pack don't go through any training."

"You are here, not in your pack. All women here should be trained, we get monster attacks every now and then, you need to be able to protect yourself when it's necessary."

Dawn felt like crying. "Every morning? I must train every morning? In this cold weather?"

"Yes."

It felt like a nightmare.

"Fine, but I want you to be the one to train me." Dawn put that condition because she was mad. If she had to be tortured in this cold weather, he had to suffer with her too.

However, to think back, even without her, that was what Zenith used to do.

Looking around and seeing the warriors' expressions, she knew she had secured a horrible plan for herself.