

# **Replacement Bride for the Alpha of the North Chapter 17**

## **- HE WANTED TO SEE HER FIRST**

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"Huh?" Dawn blinked her eyes in confusion. Did she hear it wrongly? Was he being sarcastic with her?

She hadn't even told him what they had done yet, but he jumped to the extreme and suggested killing those people first? Even Fern shrieked in shock.

"Alpha!" Fern exclaimed hard. She immediately rushed toward the two of them, she couldn't believe her own ears. Was there a conversation between them that she didn't hear? Why did the alpha direct his malice toward the wrong person? "She punished two members of our pack with no reason at all!"

1

Dawn frowned when Fern raised her voice and disturbed her conversation with the alpha.

"Leave this room now, Fern. I will ask your opinion if I need it," Zenith said coldly. He looked at Fern, which made the old woman swallow back her protest.

The look in the alpha's eyes was very alarming. He looked very intimidating and this made Fern back off.

1

Thankfully, Fern was wise enough to know her place and realize she had crossed a few rules by talking back to the Alpha in her haste. After all, she didn't think the alpha would take Dawn's side instead even without hearing the full story.

2

Yet, it was not only Fern, who was shocked, but Dawn too.

She thought she would have a hard time to convince Zenith what the two maids had done to her, but she didn't even get a chance to start her explanation yet.

Not only that, he sent Fern away, leaving the two of them alone.

"Do you believe me?" Dawn asked incredulously when Fern closed the door. "Or are you trying to be sarcastic with me?"

Dawn felt so weird. It had been quite some time since someone actually believed her.

"You will be my mate, my luna. I'll find it disrespectful if I have to question you for others."

1

"Really?" Dawn widened her eyes, but then she cleared her throat and schooled her face, so she wouldn't make that stupid expression. "What if I lied to you?"

Zenith looked around the room, he looked more interested in this room than discussing the fate of those maids, who were beyond miserable down there.

"You are an alpha's daughter, you are a highborn. It didn't make sense for someone with status like you to make a fuss with some maids on your first day." Zenith walked inside the room, while Dawn followed him. "You are smart, Dawn. You will not make trouble on your first day, especially with some random low born."

"It feels good when someone praises me for being smart," Dawn mumbled. She genuinely felt that way.

"Is there something you don't like about this room?" Zenith remembered what Fern had told him earlier, but after this incident, he questioned her report.

"No. I love it. How do you know this is my favorite color?" Dawn had been very curious, she didn't think their conversation would end up like this, but this was way better than she imagined.

2

"I know you," Zenith said, the coldness in his eyes flickered with sadness.

However, it only lasted for a second and Dawn thought she was seeing things. She must have been too shocked with the way Zenith reacted earlier.

"How?"

Like before, he didn't give her an explicit answer, he sat down on the chair and carried out a regal bearing. Only then Dawn remembered that he was the younger brother of the King. You couldn't blame her, his savagery and malice created a name for his own.

6

People did not connect the younger brother of the king with the king himself, since the two of them had completely different personalities.

1

You could see the king was the sun, but his younger brother couldn't even be compared to a moon. He was a shadow in the dark.

1

Dawn shook her head. She was thinking too much about this.

"There is a dress in that wardrobe, wear it when you attend the dinner later." Zenith pointed his finger at the wardrobe behind her.

"Dinner?" Dawn stood in front of Zenith, but she felt like she was a servant attending to her sovereign because of the intimidation that rolled off this alpha's body. "Do you mean dinner with other people?"

If it was a private dinner with only Zenith, she didn't need to wear something special right?

Zenith's eyes darkened, which made Dawn feel startled a bit, thinking whether she said something wrong, but then he nodded. "Yes. I will officially introduce you to the other pack members."

"Oh..." Dawn grimaced. "Don't you think that's too fast?"

"Don't you think people should know who you are, lest they treat you wrongly again?"

"Oh, you are right." Being officially introduced by the alpha was a good idea, at least, with Zenith showing his support to her, instead of abandoning her, people would think twice to try and mess with her. "You are right!" Dawn beamed.

She wasn't asking much. After her hard life in her pack, she only wanted to enjoy her new life here. For Zenith to support and treat her well was already a good thing.

"Why are you standing there?"

"Hm?" Dawn frowned. "Where should I stand? Outside of the room?" She was confused.

"Go and try the dress." Zenith was going to see her in the dress before anyone else.

"But, I will wear it later, you will see it later, right?" It would be an inconvenience for her since dinner would only be around four hours from now.

"Try it now, or do you need a helping hand?" Zenith stood up with all the intention to help her change her dress.

"I will. I will change by myself, just sit there!" Dawn bolted to the cabinet and took the dress toward the bathroom. She even locked the door behind her.

1

Somehow, Dawn believed this alpha was not joking when he said that, after all, Zenith had kissed her on their journey here. She didn't have any idea what was in his mind.