

Chapter 11

Fiona's Pov

The welcoming party was a bonfire party, not what I had expected. Back at Silver Dawn Pack, every party held was like a ball with everyone dressed in fancy dinner gowns and well-tailored suits.

Here, the men put on nothing but shorts, exposing their broad shoulders while the women wore light casual clothes. I have to admit, Silver Bow pack's men were extremely gorgeous, same goes for their women also.

The men of the pack threw in firewood and torches of fire as they cheered and danced around happily alongside the pack's woman as the flames increased.

I couldn't help but smile at how happy everyone seemed to be.

Alpha Izaak was sitting in a corner and I could see a warm smile on his face.

"Welcome Luna," Elder Ellie smiled at me as she dragged me towards where Izaak was seated.

The moment I sat beside him the smile on his face disappeared and there was an awkward silence between us. We both sat there like we both didn't exist as we looked at the pack members dancing happily.

"C'mon Luna Fiona," Cora exclaimed, trying to pull me to the middle to join them in dancing. I tried resisting but Mrs. Teresa soon joined her and they both pulled me to the middle.

I joined them in dancing to the beat of the drums they played and soon forgot about my worries. We danced around the bonfire happily, and I could not even remember the last time I was this happy. I just let myself enjoy the moment.

While dancing, someone bumped into me. Only for me to turn and my eyes met with Izaak's icy blue eyes and the smile on my face disappeared immediately.

Cora winked at me grinning, and all the pack members moved backward giving us space.

"Dance! Dance! Dance!" They all shouted in unison and the drum beats increased alongside their cheer. Izaak just stood there staring at me without any form of emotion on his face.

Suddenly someone pushed me from behind and Rick pushed Izaak from behind and we bumped into each other.

"Loosen up man," Rick scolded Izaak.

I shrugged. "I guess we don't have a choice."

Izaak snorted in response.



I moved closer to Izaak and slowly swayed my waist to the beating of the drum. Our bodies brushed against each other with each step I took. Izaak just stood like some statue and it felt really awkward. Some of the pack members were making side talks but I couldn't really place what exactly they were saying because of the noise.

Since he wasn't responding and making me make a fool of myself, I decided to walk away.

Izaak drew me back and wrapped his arm around me. The drummers stopped beating the drum and everywhere was completely silent.

"I didn't take you to be someone who gives up," he whispered, his warm breath sending shivers down my spine.

"Ooohhhh," the pack members teased, causing me to blush.

The drummers resumed beating the drums happily and everyone came together to dance once again.

Mrs. Teresa's granddaughter Lily walked up to me with a bright blue ribbon in her hand.

"What's the ribbon for, Lily?" I asked.

"It's a sign of friendship, Luna," Mrs. Teresa answered. "It's a pack's tradition to tie it on someone you'd like to be your friend," she explained.

"I'd like to be your friend, Lily," I said, smiling at her as I

stretched out my arm for her to tie the ribbon.

Alpha Izaak arched his eyebrows at me and just walked back to his seat.

"Thank you. Please excuse me."

I was feeling parched and needed a drink. I went into the pack house myself to get a drink. I didn't want to bother Cora as she was enjoying the party.

I came back with a glass of water, I went into Izaak's winery to get him a drink also.

I soon got back to the party and handed a glass of vodka to Izaak as I sat down beside him.

He looked at the glass like there was some dirt in it or something and then turned his gaze at me, obviously surprised that I gave him a drink. 1

"I didn't poison it," I said, rolling my eyes, seeing how he was looking at me as if I'm trying to kill him.

He grunted in response and just held the glass in his hand without drinking it.

"I'm just trying to be nice, you know?" I suddenly became offended by his actions. So, he thinks I'm so stupid to try and poison him in front of his entire pack presence?

Even though I have every reason to want to poison him because it's either him or me right? And anyone in their right

mind will definitely choose themselves over anyone. But I wasn't going to do that, I won't be able to live with myself.

"Keep your niceness to yourself," he growled.

"Well it's not my fault you weren't taught how to accept nice gestures," I growled back, stood up on my feet, and stormed out of the party. I was surprised at where I got the courage to yell back at him.

Izaak grabbed me by my arm tightly and dragged me back.

The music came to an absolute stop as everyone gasped, fear clearly visible on their face as his alpha aura was everywhere.

Even though I know I tricked him by claiming to be my sister, that doesn't give him the right to be outrightly rude and not acknowledge my kindness. At least that's common sense, which he obviously lacks.

And besides it's not like he was in love with my sister or anything, so why will being a different bride upset him so much?

"Let this be the last time you'd ever raise your voice at me," he growled, grabbing me by my neck. I could feel his grip tightening around my neck as he glared at me. "I'm your fucking Alpha and you must show me the respect I deserve."

I tried removing his hand from my neck but all my efforts were in vain. Even if Tris was present right now I still won't be able to do anything. He was an Alpha and super stronger

than me and all the pack members combined.

"Do you..."

I leaned in and kissed him before he could finish his statement, and his eyes widened in shock.



Tilly Giles Author

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