## Chapter 22

## Fiona's Pov

The preparation went better than I had anticipated and Alpha Izaak didn't pull any stunt like I had been afraid he would.

Apart from the tension between Alpha Izaak and Tiana, and also the way Tiana always glared at me from time to time everything went perfectly fine.

"Hey!" I heard a voice call from behind as I made my way to my room.

Turning around to see who it was I saw Tiana approaching me.

I arched my brows. "Are you referring to me?"

She bowed slightly. "Pardon me Luna Fiona," she said, with a chuckle as if she's being forced.

"How may I help you?" I asked sternly. Even though she bowed and greeted me, the mockery in her eyes could not be hidden. I could not really get rid of this sick feeling whenever our eyes met during the preparations, and now she's coming to act all nice.

"Nothing much Luna, I just thought to greet you formally and introduce myself," she said, with a smile. "I'm Tiana, Alpha

Izaak's assistant," she stretched her hand for a hand shake.

I stood there looking at her blankly not knowing how to react.

"Oh, I'm sorry," she apologized, and withdrew her hand. "I'll take my leave, Izy would be looking for me now," she bowed and walked away.

As soon as she left a fresh breeze swept through my face, all through the time she was here the air felt so stiff and contaminated that it was even difficult to breathe.

I went back to my room feeling exhausted from all the preparations and all I wanted to do was just lay down and rest, but I was finding it difficult to do so, as I just laid down in my bed and stared at the ceiling, and Tiana's face came flashing in my mind and also her calling alpha Izaak Izy, even I his wife I don't even call him that. What kind of relationship do they have, that she can just call him Izy like it's nothing?

"Cora," I called out and she came over. "What do you know about Tiana?" I asked. "What's her relationship with alpha Izaak like," I kept bombarding her with questions.

"Uhmmm..."

"Go on, speak freely," I egged her.

"All I know is that she and Alpha Izaak go way back, they practically grew up together like siblings. She's Elder Freya's granddaughter," She said.

I guess that explains why Elder Freya always supported her when she brought up a suggestion during the meeting. It's understandable, she's her granddaughter, she's not expected to do the opposite anyways.

But growing up with alpha Izaak doesn't give her the right to just address him casually, because alpha Izaak is one that holds respect in high regards, and she just calling him Izy casually doesn't make sense, unless there is something more than what they are portraying.

Or maybe I'm just overthinking this, she probably just called him Izy in my presence but wouldn't dare to call him that in his.

"Luna, are you okay?" Cora asked, her face etched with worry. "You spaced out for a second."

"I'm fine," I said, as I stood up from the bed and headed towards the bathroom. I stopped midway and turned and faced Cora, "Is that all you know?" I asked, searching her face to know if she had something else to say.

"You can speak freely, I told you before we can be friends, we are basically age mates not minding my Luna position.

Cora smiled. "Actually, I'm older," she said shyly. "I clocked twenty few days ago."

My face suddenly lit up. "Oh really? That's great. You should have told me, I would have got you something," I said with a wide grin.

I kind of feel bad for Cora not telling me. She's more like a friend to me than my personal omega, and I would have loved it if she also sees me as a friend, and not just a Luna.

If I'm going to survive in this pack, I'd need all the friends I can get. I'm not the type that actually has lots of friends, my only friend was basically Tamara and no one else. Every other person didn't want to mingle with the weak wolfless girl, so when Tamara extended an arm of friendship I took it wholeheartedly and never joked with her.

Talking about friends, I miss Tamara badly, I've not really spoken to her in awhile and there's so much to talk about.

"Cora, can you help me out with something?"

"Of course Luna, anything," she replied.

"I'd need you to go over to Silver Dawn Pack, ask for Tamara, tell her I sent you, she'd know what to do."

Cora stared at me wide-eyed, surprised at my request. Just a few minutes ago I was asking her about Alpha Izaak and Tiana's relationship and now I'm sending her far away to Silver Dawn pack.

"Why aren't you going?" I asked sternly.

"Oh, I'm I to go immediately?" She asked, clearly surprised by not just the weirdness but the sudden urgency.

"Yes of course, get going so you'd be back in time," I urged

her.

"What about your bath and..."

"Just go," I interrupted and pointed at the door for her to leave.

As soon as she left and was out of earshot, I brought out my phone and called Tamara.

The phone rang a few times before she picked it up.

"Hey bitch!!!" She yelled from the other end of the phone, that I had to take the phone away from my ears.

"Jeez, girl! Quit calling me that," I queried jokingly. " Whatever happened to the word bestie?" I asked.

"Besties old fashioned, you are my main bitchhh!"she replied.

I sighed.

Tamara can be a pain in the ass sometimes, but in a good way though.

"How have you been?" She asked, her voice laced with worry. "Sorry I couldn't call you, don't really know how that husband of yours will react, I didn't want to put you in some sort of.."

"I'm fine Mom," I said teasingly, assuring her and she heaved a sigh of relief.

Knowing Tamara, she can act all tough in front of others but

she has a really soft heart. If I let her, she's going to continue asking me questions as little as what I ate for breakfast, like a mother whose child just went off to college for the first time.

"I don't believe you," she said. "Is that jerk treating you poorly, just say the word and I'd come put some sense in his head," she threatened.

## I laughed.

Hearing Tamara's voice made me so much at ease. With everything that's been going on I needed someone I can talk to heartly about everything and nothing in particular.

I filled her in on every little detail from Alpha Izaak to the elders and Tiana who just popped up in the picture, to even my Mrs. Teresa's granddaughter Lily. I could not really hide anything from her, and she paid attention all through apart fromt he part where she referred to Tiana as a tart.

By the time Tamara and I were done catching up, an hour had gone by. I told Tamara about Cora that's coming over and filled her in on my plans.

"I know what to do," she replied.

"Thanks Mara," I said. "I love you."

"I love you too," she sniveled, and I could tell her eyes were already teary. "Take care."

As soon as I ended the call, I sent a guard to get Mrs.

