

Chapter 0042

Felix's Pov

I sat down in my throne-like chair with a shabby crown laying on my head lazily. My eyes were closed, but I was far from asleep. A smirk tugged at the corners of my lips as I swung my legs idly.

I've been very idle for the past couple of days with little or nothing to do. No news from my ally's yet, so I'm just meant to wait, and the wait is killing me. I don't know how long it's going to last, but my patience is running thin.

While I was lost in my own thoughts, I perceived a damp rusty smell and instantly knew who it was, it was my second in command, Zuro.

"What news have you got about Izaak?" I asked lazily, with my eyes closed. Zuro has been keeping tabs on Izaak for me, since I've been busy with other important matters.

"He's been off your trail for a while now," Zuro replied, which got me really interested. "He's married now," Zuro said, just as I was about to ask what's wrong with him. Izaak is not one to give up.

"Oh really?" I asked amusedly, with my eyes still closed. "Who's the unlucky girl, Tiana?"

"No. Stella Ferguson," he answered.

"Hmmm....Which pack?"

"Silver Dawn Pack," he replied.

"Interesting." I said, opening my eyes. "Who would have thought that Izaak would get married to someone other than Tiana, and not just anyone, but someone from Silver Dawn Pack," I chuckled. "Now that's something you don't hear everyday," I said, talking to no one in particular.

"Zuro," I called out.

"Yes boss," he replied eagerly.

"Do you have any info about his wife?"

"Yes boss."

"Tell me all you know about Stella?" I requested.

Zuro gave me a breakdown of everything he could gather, and felt would be of importance to me about Izaak's new bride, and her family.

"Well, the goddess is definitely on our side," I said joyfully.

"She definitely is, boss." Zuro agreed.

"Since this is the goddess's will, send a marriage proposal to the Ferguson's," I ordered Zuro. I have a perfect plan in mind.

"On it boss!" Zuro left immediately, without questioning.

Fiona's Pov

I woke up feeling warm, as bits and pieces of last night's event played in my mind, but everything after a few conversations was basically a blur.

Opening my eyes and taking in my surroundings I realized I was in Alpha Izaak's room, and not just that, in his arms.

He was wide awake with his eyes looking up to the ceiling at nothing in particular.

'Way to go Fiona, so much for not wanting to have anything to do with alcohol,' I scolded myself inwardly.

Gosh! Only the goddess knows how much I might have spilled in my drunken state. I face palmed inwardly.

I closed my eyes back, as I was beyond embarrassed. This was not the first time we were sleeping in the same bed, but the last time I didn't wake up wrapped in his arms.

I remained in his arms still pretending I was sleeping, patiently waiting for when he'd leave so I could sneak back to my room.

"I know you are awake," Alpha Izaak said in a raspy voice. "Your flushed cheeks gave you away. "

I opened my eyes, stifling a yawn with my hand over my mouth, in an attempt to mask my morning breath.

"Good morning," he said, with a smile plastered on his face.

I nodded in response.

"It's 10 am in the morning," I mumbled, after taking a peek at the alarm clock.

"And so?" He asked, with arched brows, and a smile on his face. "We're Alpha and Luna, no one would scold us for being late."

"True," I replied. "But it won't be polite keeping everyone waiting," I said, trying to find an excuse to leave immediately, because I don't know how long I can hold myself, being this close to him. It already feels like my entire body is as red as a tomato with how embarrassed I was feeling.

"You are blushing," he teased, which made me only blush harder beyond control. I turned my face the other way, trying to avoid his gaze.

He looked so handsome, even in the morning. How can one be this handsome so effortlessly? It just feels like his major role on earth is being handsome.

He cupped my face, brought it close to his and he stared at me with those amazing blue eyes of his, making me gulp. I blushed harder at the thought of anything happening between us last night.

I made an attempt to stand up, but his arms around me only

grew tighter.

"Where are you going?" He asked, his tone abit firm.

"Please just let me go," I mumbled.

He chuckled softly. "Sure. With how flushed your cheeks are, you might actually turn to a tomato," he teased.

"Gosh. Stop it," I replied, turning, with my back against him.

He chuckled again, with his chest vibrating against my back.

"Alpha Izaak..." the door swung open, with Rick barging in. He stopped mid sentence as he saw both of us in bed, wrapped in each other's arms, no, alpha Izaak's arms wrapped around me.

Gosh. Can this day get any less embarrassing?

"I- I'm sorry," he stuttered, with flushed cheeks.


Oh great. The day couldn't get any better.

"Rick, give us a minute," Alpha Izaak said, his tone more like a warning.

"Yeah sure. I- I'll take my leave now," Rick replied with a wide smile.

"No need," I said, getting up from the bed, as the whole situation with Rick made his arms around me loosen, giving me an opportunity to stand up.

"I'm leaving," I blurted out, and I headed for the door quickly.

 +25 BONUS

"N- No, please stay," Rick insisted as he made for the door also, but I simply quickend my steps and got to the door before him, turned the doorknob, and walked out without bothering to close the door.

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Chapter 0043

Tiana's pov

I sat down by the edge of my bed, filing my nails, because I was bored to death. The door to my room swung open and Tony barged in.

"Hi Cuz," he said with a wide grin on his face.

"What happened to respecting one's privacy?" I sneered, with furrowed brows and lips tightened in a frown.

"Is that the tone you use on your Gamma?" he retorted with a frown.

I scoffed, and rolled my eyes. "You won't be there right now, without the help of grandma and I, so show some respect" I scowled.

"Whatever," he said nonchalantly with a wave of his hand.

"So what brings you here?" I asked, because I know Tony wouldn't just come over unless he has something important to say.

"You asked me to keep tabs on your man, I came to give you a report."

It's not like I don't trust Izaak, but an extra precautionary measures wouldn't hurt, especially now that he has a bitch,

sorry bride.

"So what did you find out?"

"First things first, I want to get something straight," he said, his tone a bit serious. "Are you sure Izaak's behavior towards her is just an act?"

"Yes I'm sure," I replied irritatedly. I dunno what he plans on achieving with all these questions he's throwing at me, but it's really getting on my nerves.

"Well he's really taking his role pretty seriously," he said nonchalantly.

"What do you mean by that?" I arched my brows.

"Nothing," he replied, as he sat on the couch lazily.

"Just spill whatever you have to say, or better still use the door," I said irritatedly, pointing at the door. All these half replies were getting me worried, and I hate it when Tony behaves like this.

He sighed. "Okay. They had a dinner date last night."

I scoffed. "So? How's that a problem?" I chuckled softly.

"Are you sure Izaak doesn't like her?" Tony asked, with a straight face.

Despite being the Gamma and a guy, Tony sure does love to gossip, and that's the reason he was the perfect person to keep tabs on Izaak.

Well, it's not like I have another person, he and Rick were the closest people to Izaak, and Rick and I are not exactly friends.

"Yes, I am sure, he is just playing his role as her doting husband till he settles something's, then he'd be done with her forever," I said. "So what did you find though?" I asked, not wanting to hurt Tony's feelings, he can be quite sensitive.

"Then I guess he truly is in character," Tony said, and the look on his face tells me there's more to this than he's telling me.

"The great Gamma of Silver Bow Pack," I said trying to coax him into telling me whatever it was he was keeping. "Won't you tell your beautiful cuz anything that might be useful to her," I gave him my best puppy dog eyes.

"Fine," he raised his arm in mock surrender. "He took her on a dinner date."

"So?" I said, trying hard not to laugh, but I ended up laughing, as I stood up from the edge of my bed, and went over to my dressing table. "C'mon T, I already told you, it means nothing," I chuckled, as I touched up my makeup abit.

"Has he ever made dinner for you?" he asked.

"What are you on about Tony," I chuckled, looking at him from the mirror. "And besides are you sure he made the dinner himself?"

 +25 BONUS

"He prepared it himself," Tony replied. "And he even apologized to her with a bunch of flowers, the omega's wouldn't stop blabbing about how the Alpha loves her," he added.

Inviting her on a dinner date, is one thing but apologizing to her publicly, as well as preparing the dinner himself, was a whole different thing all together. For the years Izy and I have been together, he has never gone all out to please me, even when he getse angry. It was just a simple dinner date, which he would instruct Rick to organize, and that's it, not even an apology.

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