

Chapter 0053

Fiona's Pov

I can't seem to get Elder Spencer's words out of my mind. What does he mean by 'I have to prepare for a great storm'? What storm exactly, and how I'm I going to overcome the supposed storm when I don't even have a stable wolf?

It's been three days since the incident at the festival, and I've locked myself up in my quarters ever since, and kept everyone at arm's length.

I couldn't afford to see anyone now, not after I disappointed them. I had instructed Cora not to let anyone in until I say otherwise, and so far she's been doing a good job at that.

Lily has been coming over every single day to check up on me, but each time, Cora didn't let her in, and I would hear her voice whining 'I just want to see that she's okay. I won't say anything to her, let me just have a peak pleeeeeease' that has been her anthem everytime.

"Are you seriously going to keep yourself locked up?" Cora asked as soon as she came into my room. I didn't utter a word, but just gave her a light smile.

"Fake smiling doesn't suit you," She scolded. I know my smile is fake, but that's the least I can offer at the moment.

My mind has been a total wreck for the past three days. Even if the Elders and Council voted for me to still keep my position as Luna, what about the people? are they willing to accept me as their Luna, or they are left with no choice in this matter than to go with the Elders and Council's decision.

How will I be able to face them? when they just see me as nothing but a weakling. I wouldn't be able to look them in the same eyes that held

nothing but admiration for the past weeks, but now it held nothing short of contempt.

"Oh goddess, is this the life you destined for me?" I mumbled inaudibly, as tears welled up in my eyes. "Why am I given such an ill fate?" I sobbed. "What's the point of being a Luna if the people hate you?" I muttered.

"They don't hate you," Cora comforted, wrapping her arms around me. "They just need time to adjust to this new change. It won't be easy, but they will definitely come around."

"Oh Cora, I- I don't..." I couldn't complete my sentence, as the words felt too heavy, and all I could do was sob uncontrollably.

"Uh-uh," Cora scolded. "Enough with the tears. It won't solve shit, you just have to face your fears."

Face my fears?

Well that's easy for anyone to say. No one actually knows how I'm feeling, just me. No matter how hard they try to understand, they just won't get it.

Cora walked over to the window blinds and opened it. I squinted my eyes as the light shone on my face. For the past three days, the only form of light in my room was the lit scented candles.

"Let's go out for some fresh air," Cora said, pulling me out of the bed.

"No Cora, not today," I whined. "I will go out tomorrow," I said, releasing my hand from hers, and went back to bed, covering my entire body with the duvet.

"Not happening young lady," she queried, dragging the duvet off me. "You said the same thing yesterday, and the day after that," she nagged continuously, that for a moment I felt she was my mother.

At the thought of my mother, fresh tears rolled down my cheeks. Would my life have been different if she was still alive? My dad always told my sister and I that she was the most intelligent person he knew. If my mom was still alive, would she have been able to find a cure for my condition? All this and many more were the questions on my mind.

Cora pulled me up forcefully this time around, with her grip on my wrist tighter than before.

"Please just today," I begged. "I will go out tomorrow I promise."

Cora simply ignored my plea, as she dragged me to the window.

I squinted my eyes a little bit, but not like the first time. The sun shone on my face accompanied with a fresh breeze, which sent warmth all over my body.

I've been buried in my room for so long that I've forgotten how comforting it feels to be in warm sunlight, and the refreshing feeling of a cool breeze. I closed my eyes, as I enjoyed the feeling.

"Good morning Luna!"

"Good morning Luna!"

"Hello Luna!" The voices of Lily and some of her friends filled my ears. I opened my eyes to look at them, and they smiled genuinely at me, as they waved their hands continuously.

Some of the pack members who were standing by smiled at me also, and bowed. I returned the smile, I wouldn't want to be rude.

"You see," Cora chuckled. "It's not as bad as you think."

I simply nodded in reply.

"You haven't stepped out of your room since the festival, the people are worried, Lily is worried, the Elders are worried, keeping your doors and window shut is not a good idea, is it not suffocating being indoors all day?"

Bang! Bang! Bang! Someone banged on my door, just as I was about to answer Cora. We both stared at each other with the same question in mind, who could that be?

"I will get the door," Cora said.

"Alright. Whoever it is, tell them to come tomorrow" I instructed

"Okay Luna," She replied. I retreated back to my bed, but this time I just sat down on the edge.

Tiana walked in aggressively, with Cora trailing behind her trying to stop.

"Don't lay your filthy hands on me!" Tiana warned. Cora was already apologizing with her eyes, and I nodded assuring her that it's okay.

"I won't tolerate you insulting my people," I warned Tiana.

"What are you going to do about Izaak?!" She barked, ignoring my warning.

Alpha Izaak is the least of my worries at the moment, but I guess she still has that sick grudge against me over her man.

"You know what, we will discuss this some other time," She said, as she noticed I was ignoring her questions.

Why wouldn't I? I'm more concerned about the incoming storm I'm to face, and how to overcome it without Tris. So an overgrown baby, in the form of an adult, is the least of my worries.

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"What do you want Tiana?" I asked lazily, because her presence was irritating me already.

"What do I want?!" She scoffed. How can you claim to be Luna, when all you do is lock yourself up for the past three days!" She barked. "You abandoned your duties, just because you don't have a wolf, well that's a good reason. But it's very selfish of you to just ignore your duties after you've been given a second chance."

Tiana was right, I was being selfish. I've been given a second chance to prove I'm worthy of being Luna, and just staying locked up in my room was very selfish of me.

"If you're worried about Elder Spencer's words about an incoming storm, and are too scared to face it head on, why don't you call it quits with Izaak?" she snarled, not even giving me a chance to say a word.

"Just tell him you're not interested anymore, and I will do a good job replacing you!"

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