

His Rejection, His Loss by Tilly Giles

Chapter 6

Fiona

I looked up to know what got Tris so excited and what I saw made my jaw drop two feet. Standing at the other end of the garden was a man who exudes charm and magnetism, and his mere presence alone commands attention as everyone was looking in his direction.

Standing tall at about 6 '2 with broad shoulders and a well defined chest that hints at his dedication to maintaining a fit and healthy lifestyle. He had rich, dark mane hair with slightly tousled locks.

As he walked towards the aisle I could see his warm brown skin that glows radiantly complementing his features. His chiseled jawline and perfectly sculpted lips, his facial features are nothing short of captivating, and those mesmerizing blue eyes, oh my gosh! Were like sapphires, they sparkled with an undeniable intensity, drawing you in and making it impossible to look away. His gaze is piercing yet warm and I was lost in them.

"Fiona," Tamara mind linked me.

"Yea?" I answered absentmindedly as I was totally dumbstruck. How can someone be this handsome and exude such an aura? I know Leland is handsome, but with what I'm staring at right now, Leland doesn't come close, he doesn't stand a chance at all. I'm very sure even my sister Stella would have given totally anything to get married to this man in front of me.

"It's time for you to say your vows," she added, snapping me back to reality. I cleared my throat and tried to appear calm, but my flushed cheeks gave me away.

"Hmph, there's nothing special about him," Rhian said, her voice laced with malice as she rolled her eyes. If I'm grateful for one thing about this marriage, it will be the fact that I won't have to see both Rhian and Leland any longer.

The wedding began officially as our hands were tied together by the shaman, with a ribbon and flowers. We were both given a white candle to hold and say our vows. When we were done with the vows, the candles were lit and placed in front of a small altar.

We turned and took a slight bow to Alpha Shaw and also Silver Bow pack Elders. The rest of the pack members present howled and applauded as they told us congratulations.

Stella walked up to me hand in hand with her boyfriend and my dad behind them. "Thank you Fiona," she said as she hugged me. I smiled back, even though I have no idea what the future holds. She briefly introduced her boyfriend to me as Riley.

"If you ever need anything, I'm just a phone call away," my dad said as he hugged me.

"I love you dad," I mumbled.

"I'm going to miss you," Tamara said in between sobs as she hugged me tightly.

"Me too," I replied, as I patted her back.

The entire ceremony came to an end and it was time to head to my new home. I said the necessary goodbyes even though I don't really have friends or loved ones in the pack, apart from Tamara and my family. So I won't really be missed. Besides I'm not an important member, despite being the Gamma's daughter I have a weak wolf.

All through the ride to Silver Bow Pack, I didn't even utter a single word. I buried my head in my phone as I nibbled on the lower part of my lips.

"We're here," the driver announced.

I raised my head up, and my eyes widened in awe. The pack was like an elegant estate, with tall swaying palm trees whose fronds danced gently in the gentle night breeze.

The car pulled to a stop at the pack house and we both got down as the driver went to bring out my luggage. A beautiful woman who was probably in her mid 50's walked up to us with a smile plastered on her face.

"Greetings Alpha," she said, bowing slightly. "Greetings Luna," she said, also bowing slightly, "Welcome to Silver Bow pack."

"Thanks," I replied with a nod and a smile. Hearing her calling me Luna was sounding awkward, because I was only ever addressed as Fiona, but I guess I have to get used to this new title now.

"This is Mrs. Teresa," Alpha Izaak introduced her to me. "She will be in charge of taking care of you, if you need anything let her know," he added and walked away.

Mrs. Teresa accompanied me to my room which had tall windows that allowed the moonlight to filter through and cast a gentle radiance in the room. A plush, king sized bed with white sheets was at the center of the room.

"I will take my leave, Luna," she said, bowing to me.

"Okay, thank you," I replied.

I took off my gown and headed into the shower. The hot and ample water was the favorite part of my day as the water ran free and easily on my body. I wish I could stay here all night, but that's not possible.

I stepped out of the shower, with a towel wrapped around my body as I went to my luggage to sort out what to wear. I rifled through my clothes and I came across the blue lingerie I bought in order to celebrate Leland marking me as his mate, as he specifically asked for blue, being his favorite color. I felt a pang of pain in my heart as I've not entirely gotten over the rejection. I wondered if that was the same color he asked Rhian to wear for him also.

I took in a few deep breaths as I pushed the thoughts to the back of my mind. I finally settled to wear a night gown that was not too revealing. I wouldn't want to pass the wrong impression to my husband.

I lay on the king sized bed as the realization of not being with my dad or Stella, and also not seeing my bestie Tamara hits me. I guess I just have to prepare my mind mentally for this new role not just as a Luna but as a wife.

"Tris?" I called out to my wolf.

"Hi Fiona," she replied.

"What got you so excited at the wedding today?"

"Well," she began, " The alpha of..."

The sound of heavy, powerful footsteps ascending the stairs, interrupted my conversation with Tris as my heart pounds in my chest.

I curled up in a corner of the bed at the sound of the door opening.

A huge shadow enveloped me and I was petrified to even glance up. I tried to resist the urge to look into his handsome face, but my curiosity got the better of me.

I watched as he took off his clothes and hung them on a nearby floor-to-ceiling rack while he stared at me with those magnetic blue eyes.

"You scared?" He asked. His voice was deep and magnetic as he slowly walked towards me. I gulped at the clear sight of his broad shoulders and well defined chest.

He slowly got on the bed towards where I was as he cupped my chin, "don't be," he said, staring at me with those mesmerizing blue eyes.

I slowly removed my nightgown and dropped them on the floor beside the bed, with my heart beating so fast.

He drew me closer to him as he ran his hand over my body while watching me intently. I shivered under his touch but wanted more. He brought his lips to mine and he sucked on them hungrily.

He teased my skin with his tongue as he squeezed my breast lightly. Just when I was getting in the mood, he stopped abruptly and gazed at me, his face void of any emotions.

"You are not Stella," he whispered in my ears, "who are you?"