

## Chapter 10

Izaak's POV

"I guess it's time for judgment, don't you think?"

Her eyes widened as she looked at me with dread, and the color drained out of her face.

"I- I..." she stuttered, her voice trembling, and almost losing her balance. "I thought...."

I arched my brows. "Thought what?" I interrupted, "That you are off the hook, simply because I didn't report your crimes to the elders?" I smiled smugly at her, "sorry to disappoint you," I said, holding her chin and raising it up to look her dead in the eye, "You thought wrong."

I thought about it all night on what to do about this betrayal, but since she admitted it was solely her idea to trick me. She would have to face the consequences alone fully. I'm pretty sure the elders are not aware of this also, so I've taken it upon myself to deal with her.

I'd make her feel like everything is fine, but when she least expects she'd feel my wrath, and it won't be funny.

I drew her body closer to mine and inhaled her scent. She smells like pine needles and snow, and her body stiffened under my touch. I bent over to her ears and whispered.

"Your punishment still awaits you," I said, "I'd be dealing with you personally."

I let go of her in her shocked state and walked towards the door.

"One more thing," I said, turning back to face her. "A welcome party will be held in your honor in the presence of the whole pack. Get ready by 8 pm."

I went into my study and was lost in thought about how best to punish her. Surprisingly I'm out of ideas, which actually never happens because there are always a ton of ways to punish those that cross me.

"Hey Lou, you there?" I called out to my wolf. He's been silent for a couple of days now which is totally unusual. I've been so caught up with this whole alliance that I didn't pay attention to him.

Lou is a very sensitive person and takes little things seriously. The last time we actually had a long conversation was when the alliance issue was brought up by the elders. I was pissed off the entire day and when Lou tried talking to me I snapped at him. Since then he has kept to himself unless when necessary.

"Lou, I'm sorry about the other day," I apologized.

"Hmmm...," he replied grudgingly.

"What's your take on my new bride?" I asked.

"No comment," he replied and retreated to the back of my mind.

This is basically the first time Lou has nothing to say about someone. I guess he's still angry at me. And I know just what to make him feel better.

There was a knock on my door, interrupting my thoughts.

"Come on in," I said, sitting upright.

My beta Rick walked in with a smug expression on his face.

I sighed. "Go on. Ask" Whenever Rick comes up to me with a smug expression I know he's itching to ask me something.

'Fiona, not you. We've matters to discuss privately' Rick said, mimicking me mockingly.

I sat there with my fist clenched together as I tried to fight the urge of smacking that smug look on his face.

"So, you like her uhhhh?" Rick teased further, grinning at me.

"Shut the fuck up, man," I growled. Standing up from my chair to go pick a fruit from my fridge.

"Just admit it, man," he teased further.

"Whatever man."

"But, isn't her name Stella?" He became serious as he searched my face for answers. I just stared at him and simply ignored his question.



"Go to Silver Dawn Pack and find out everything you can about her."

"Yes, Alpha." He replied and headed for the door as he noticed I was not going to comment on the question he asked.

That's actually one of the things I like about Rick, he understands me even without me saying a word.

"And do a good job this time," I said, without sparing him a glance.

At least that's what I expect him to do. We are now allies with Silver Dawn Pack, and there's no reason why he shouldn't get the necessary information I need.

The rest of my day was spent taking care of some pack matters that needed my attention. The goddess has blessed us with peace and the pack is pretty prosperous, so I didn't really have much to attend to.

By the time I was done clearing the work on my table, it was almost time for Fiona's welcoming ceremony.

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Fiona's Pov

My mind was in turmoil as the time for the welcoming party drew closer, and the thought of seeing Alpha Izaak again after his threats was dreadful.

Cora came into my room just a few minutes before 7 pm to get me prepared for the welcoming party. She prepared my bath and did my makeup as I sat in front of the mirror.

"Is there something on your mind Cora?" I asked, as I noticed she had been anxious as if she had something to say. 1

"Nothing Luna," she replied, avoiding my gaze.

"You can speak freely with me, you know?" I smiled reassuringly at her.

She simply returned the smile and went to work. One thing I've learned is to always treat people with respect irrespective of their social background. And I need all the friends or allies I can get if I plan on surviving every single day till judgment day when I'm punished or killed by Alpha Izaak.

The thought of this made me shudder, sending goosebumps all over my body.

"Is everything okay Luna?" Cora asked concern etched on her face.

"Yes Cora, I'm fine," I replied calmly. "I'm just nervous about the welcoming party."

She smiled. "The entire pack members would love you," she assured. "You'd make a fine Luna."



Well, I sure hope so, seeing that I'm on the bad side of the pack's Alpha already.

"Cora?"

"Yes, Luna?"


"How does Alpha Izaak punish those who cross him?" I asked as I searched her face for answers. She just stood there not saying a word obviously surprised by my question.

It's fine though, I wouldn't want to know how I'm going to die anyway. The thought of me dying alone is making it difficult to sleep.

"I'm done Luna," she said calmly.

I guess the time had finally come. By the time Cora was done, it was just a few minutes past 8 pm. I stared in the mirror one last time, took in a few deep breaths, and headed for the welcoming party.

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