



## Chapter 15

### Fiona's Pov

"Luna" Cora called out and I took fixed attention away from the lady and turned to her

"Yes, Cora!" I replied with a warm smile.

"It's getting cold, and dinner is served, you should head in now," She said politely with a bow and I nodded in response.

I suddenly remembered the lady who I had lost myself staring at, when I turned my attention back to her she was already gone.

"Luna," Cora called out again, as she noticed my mind was somewhere else.

I turned to her and we went back into the main house.

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### Izaak's Pov

Tiana's angry face kept popping into my head, I was completely flushed, as her expression the day she left my room kept bothering me.

"You don't look too good" I heard Rick's voice as he stood by the door with a worried look on his face.

"She still refuses to take your calls?" He asked as he made

his way into my room before me.

"I should go to her place, don't you think?" I asked Rick, hoping he'd give me an idea of how to handle things.

"And what about your wife?" He asked, with his brows arched at me. The thought of Fiona poisoned my thoughts instantly, she was the reason Tiana and I are like this and now I even have to think about her before I make my decision.

"You look like you don't care about what I think. Then do whatever your heart wants" Rick said as he headed toward the door, I didn't even spare him a glance as I was battling with my thoughts and how to handle this mess and not piss Tiana more.

Fiona can go to hell for all I care, I didn't want this marriage in the first place so I owe her nothing. But for Tiana, I just had to make things right with her.

I picked up my cell phone once again and punched it with aggression.

"Please meet me at our favorite spot" I texted Tiana, hoping she would show a little more love and show up.

I picked up my winter jacket and left the house. I went with just my driver as he drove to the western park, Tiana's favorite spot for our meetings.

I got out of the car and headed to our spot and she was standing there in her sparkling and revealing blue dress that



I had gotten her a few months ago.

"Why did you ask me to meet you here?" she asked grudgingly.

I smiled as I saw how hard she tried to pull off the attitude, I pulled her closer and cupped her chin with my hands, and looked her deep in the eye.

"How long are you going to keep ignoring me?" I teased.

She pulled away slowly, but I could see the smile from the corner of her lips.

"I missed you," I said calmly. "You left for so long, not even a single word from you," I pouted. "You know how much I love you and I can't do without you," I coaxed her.

"Oh please, enough with the flattering, you have a wife" She rolled her eyes, with her arms folded together on her chest as she walked away.

I pulled her back into my arms and wrapped my hands around her waist tightly, pulling her closer, making it almost impossible for her to break loose.

"How many times do I have to say it, Tiana, she is just a formality, you are the one I like and want, leave Fiona be, she's not what the hurt you are feeling because of her" I whispered into her ears, which tingled her and goosebumps were visible on her skin.

"How do I believe you?" She asks shyly.

"I'm here, am I not?" I ask and she grins and pulls me closer and places a kiss on my lips, I pull away almost immediately and turn around.

"Are you being serious?" She asks with anger written all over her face.

"Hey, I miss you, I do but we can't do this in public anymore, I'll see you afterward," I said to her and positioned a kiss on the back of her palm.

"We're good right?" I asked and she nodded "I'll see you at the palace tomorrow," I said to her and took my leave.

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Fiona

It's been one whole week, two days, four hours, and thirty seconds and counting since Izaak had last spoken to me or dragged me around or harassed me, or extended any awareness to me.

I rarely see him in a day and when I do, he snubs me like I was not there and continues with his activities.

"Cora!" I called out.

"Yes Luna" She responded.

"Is everything alright with the Alpha?" I asked in turn waiting for an answer but she kept mute.

I turned to her and she kept avoiding contact with my eye, I could tell she was hiding something.

"He can't possibly be having an affair?" I mumbled to myself as the last statement he said popped into my head.

"Cora!" I lashed out and she jumped in fear.

"Yes Luna" She bowed.

Seeing how shaky she was I pulled myself back "I'm sorry I didn't mean to tell you" I apologized to her warmly.

Talking about the Alpha was forbidden, so I figured that was the reason she was quiet, I decided to let go and go check on him myself.

I could see Cora's confused look from the corner of my eyes. I guess she's probably wondering why I'm acting like a cranky old lady today.

I wasn't sure I was doing the right thing but I wanted to see how he was doing.

I made arrangements for dinner and I sent an invitation to him, asking him to join me for dinner.

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Izaak's Pov

Bang! Bang!

A knock came on the door "Yes who is it?" I asked irritably

"A messenger, The Luna invites you to join her for dinner"  
The messenger delivered.

I scoffed.

"You just don't know when to give up," I mumbled under my breath.

It was time for dinner and I was still in my study. I could not let go of the fact that she had invited me to dinner. I was finally giving her the space she wanted and now she wants me to join her for dinner. Does she enjoy being ridiculed or what?

Two hours passed for dinner, and I wasn't sure if she would be there. I picked up my coat and stepped out of my room. As I walked through the hallway I noticed her guards standing outside the dining hall.

"I can't believe she waited" I scoffed in disgust as I walked in.

"You came" She jumped out of her seat with a bright smile on her face like a little child who had seen a pop stick with her father.

"What do you want to ask that made you wait for so long?" I asked coldly, without sparing her a glance as I made my way to my chair.

"Uhm\_ I uhm\_\_ I" She stuttered.

Bam!

I slammed my hand on the dining table, and dropped my fork on the plate as I stared at her intently.

She flinched, causing her to lose her balance as she stared at me with wide eyes.

"Is she okay?" my wolf Lou asked as he saw her almost on the brink of tears.

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