

Chapter 16

Izaak's Pov

A drop of tears flowed down on her cheek but she quickly wiped it out with the back of her hand.

Watching her in this state made my heart arched. I could not really process why I was suddenly feeling this way.

I held on to my chest as I was having difficulty breathing. "What's going on?" I mumbled amidst clenched teeth and lost my balance.

"Are you okay?" Fiona rushed over to me, her face etched with worry. "Izaak! Can you hear me?"

Being so close to me her smell was intoxicating. Despite her hands trembling as she touched me, I felt a certain warmth within me.

Why does she have this kind of effect on me?

I coughed and she quickly grabbed a glass of water. "You should drink this, it will ease up the pain," she said, bringing the glass of water close to my lips. 1

I pushed her hand away, causing the glass to fall and the water spilling on the floor.

"I don't need your help," I said, standing up from my seat and leaving her crouched on the floor. "I can take care of myself."

"Where have you been?" She asked, her voice barely above a whisper.

"That's none of your concern," I replied, without sparing her a glance, and headed for the door.

"I know I lied to you," she began, causing me to stop in my tracks. "But you've been ignoring me like___"

"Ignoring you?" I scoffed. "When I gave you attention you accused me of sexually harassing you and now that I've decided to leave you be, you claim that I am ignoring you?" I growled, turning my back, and walked towards where she was crouched on the floor.

"You are so despicable, now you are playing the victim card right? I snarled, my fist clenched together as I walked towards her. "Just the other night you accused me of sexually harassing you and now you want me around you?! For fucks sake what do you want?! I growled, causing her to tremble as she tried to avoid my gaze.

"I- I'm -" she stammered.

"I don't care if you are the Luna, you'd better know your limits," I growled. "And let today be the last time you invite me over for dinner. You are nothing to me!" I said before storming off.

All through the time I was lashing out at Fiona, Luo was angry, and the only way he could show his anger was by growling non-stop in my head.

"What the hell is wrong with you? Have you gone mad?" I snapped.

I could hardly think straight due to his continuous growling. It was distracting me and even causing some minor headaches.

I sighed. "I'm sorry," I pleaded. "Just stop the growling."

"I'm not the one you should be apologizing to," he retorted. "Go apologize to Fiona, she's the one you hurt with your words," he scolded and retreated to the back of my mind.

"Luo?" I called out but he simply ignored me.

Phew. Dunno what's your deal with her anyways, I thought to myself.

The day had been hectic and I just needed to clear my head, but Luo is not making things easy for me.

I woke up with my feelings all over the place. I could not really describe how I was feeling this morning but I'm sure it's far from alright. I woke up about three times for no reason last night. I didn't have nightmares, but I was just not at peace.

I went into the bathroom, splashed water on my face a couple of times to be fully awake or just something to help with my sour mood.

I looked into the mirror, closed my eyes, and opened it waiting for Luo to show up. This was our own way of saying good morning ever since I wolfed out. But Luo was nowhere to be found. I guess he's still pissed off about how I talked to Fiona the previous day. It's not like she didn't deserve it anyways. I wonder why Luo is choosing to side with her.

"Care for an early morning run Luo?" I asked, hoping to get his attention, but my question was met with total silence.

Early morning runs was something Luo loves so much. The feel of the cool breeze on his fur was heavenly.

Crack.

The sink just broke and left me with cuts as blood oozed out of my injured hand. I didn't even realize I put so much weight on it.

"Shit." I groaned.

"Luo?" I called out again. "Is he really ignoring our morning routine because of Fiona?" I grumbled.

Today was going to be super stressful for me. The full moon event is coming up and I have so much to tidy up and put in place. One would think being an alpha just has to do with dishing out orders and being idle but in my case, I'm fully involved in all the process.

My motto is 'If you want to get things done right, do it yourself'. I know one would think that's a pretty selfish

motto but I don't care, it's been saving me a lot of problems.

Just the one time I left things without getting involved, I found myself stuck with Fiona in what seemed like a forever deal. I quickly freshened up and went to my study to get started for the day.

"Ding.dong." Rick's annoying voice rang in my head.

I sighed.

"It looks like you'd like to lose an arm," I growled at him in my head.

"I'm sorry," he apologized outwardly. He was just outside my study. "But you weren't answering all the time I've been out here knocking," he whined.

"What do you what?" I asked grudgingly.

"What do you mean what do I want?" He asked, stepping into my study.

"The full moon is drawing near, you need all the help you can get in preparation for the event," he said, as he plopped on a couch. "Especially with your new bride by your side" He winked at me with a wide grin plastered on his face.

Bam! I slammed my fist on my desk, which led to another cut, and the previous cut hadn't healed.

"Don't ever bring her up, whenever we are discussing," I growled at him with an icy glare.

"Why won't I?" He furrowed his brows quizzically.

"Just do as I say, Roderick!"

"Now that's pretty serious," he said, as he walked over to where I was seated. He noticed the cut in my hand wasn't healing.

"Hey man, why aren't you healing?" He asked, confused.

"Ouch," I winced in pain, as he tried to take a closer look. This was just a minor cut but I wonder why it hurts so much. Maybe it's because Luo is angry at me and he's making me feel extreme pain just from this minor cut.

"Is everything okay man?" Rick asked, his face etched with worry.

I sighed. "Luo left."

"Wait. Luo did what?! Rick asked wide-eyed.

"This is all her fault," I managed to say.

"Whose fault." He asked, with his brow put together in a frown.

"Fiona's of course," I lashed out.

"Fiona?" Rick asked, but his expression looked like he was trying so hard not to laugh but he covered it up with a cough. "What has she got to do with Luo leaving," he asked, trying to keep a straight face.

"Exactly my point. Why would he leave because of her?" I asked, looking at Rick as if I expected him to have an answer to this.

"Okay," Rick began. "Let me get this straight, Fiona left because of Luo?" I arched my brows at him. "I'm sorry, my bad," he apologized, but I wasn't interested in his apologies. "Luo left because of Fiona?"

I nodded in response.

"Why's that?"

I shrugged. "Dunno. Tiana is the one we like and.."

"Wait a sec," Rick cut me off. "Are you sure the both of you like Tiana?"

"What do you mean by that," I snapped.

"Woah...woah... man...take it easy," he said, taking a few steps back. "I'm just trying to understand the whole situation with Luo."

"And what does it have to do with Luo not liking Tiana?" I asked. "He has never objected to my relationship with Tiana."

"That also does not mean he agreed to the relationship, he probably allowed you to be with her till he found his mate, which with the way this is playing out turns out to be Fiona," He said.

I really wanted to punch him in his face but he had a point. Luo never opposed my relationship with Tiana but he didn't outrightly approve of it. But out of all the people in the entire werewolf realm, why does it have to be her?

Luo surely has terrible taste in women. Because why would he choose her? From the information I've gotten so far she's a weakling. Being a strong wolf, I expected he'd be attracted to a wolf as strong as him and not some weakling.

"Did he give you a condition?" Rick asked, breaking my thoughts.

"He wants me to beg her and he won't return until she forgives me," I replied absentmindedly

A snort escaped his lips and I glared daggers at him intently, he quickly composed himself as he saw I wasn't finding this funny.

"I doubt pacifying her would be easy, but now it's just..." 1

"Just what?" I asked. "What's wrong?"

"Everything"