



Chapter 17

Fiona's Pov

One thing I hate the most about being a teenager is the constant mood swings. They are always on and off and often come without prior notice.

Today I'm feeling hurt, angry, self pity and everything in between. My feelings are a total wreck, all thanks to Alpha Izaak.

I was really hurt by how he treated me the last time, and I just feel like disappearing or the ground swallowing me up, because I won't have the courage to face him again, not after my embarrassing attempt to patch things up with him.

I thought I had finally broken free from Rhian's emotional torture and Leland's betrayal but here I was being gifted with a new tormentor by the goddess.

"Way to goddess, good job," I muttered.

I don't know if I should be grateful for escaping my past or ruining my future with the impulsive decision I took, or should I even regret being born in the first place.

I heard a gentle knock on my door, it's probably Cora or Mrs.Teresa. Honestly, I don't feel like seeing anyone today at all.

I rolled my eyes and sighed. "Come in."

"Good morning Luna, trust you had a great night" Cora said as she entered my room with a smile plastered on her face, and she bowed. Seeing her all happy and I'm in a sour mood just infuriated me the more, and gosh! the constant bowing. I'm just sick of it.

"Good morning?" I scoffed. "There is nothing good about this morning, it's just another day when we are forced to do things we don't want to do, let's get it over with shall we?" I lashed out at her.

Cora stopped what she was doing midway and turned in my direction with her eyes wide open. When her eyes met with mine she immediately averted her gaze and bowed slightly.

"Your bath is ready Luna," she said, her voice barely audible.

I stood up from the bed and headed straight to the bathroom. Cora soon followed afterwards.

"That won't be necessary, I need some time to myself."

"Of- -definitely, Luna," she stammered and waited for me in the room while I went inside to take my bath.

Stepping into the tub filled with warm water, I felt a little bit better. I took my time and gently scrubbed every inch of my body as my mind wandered to everywhere and nowhere in particular. 1

As soon as I was done having my bath, Cora helped out with getting me ready.

"You are good to go now Luna" She announced, "and you look absolutely beautiful today," she said with a smile.

I smiled back weakly. I know she's trying to lift up my mood as she already noticed I'm not myself today.

"Should I instruct the Omega's to bring your food to your room?" She asked.

"That won't be necessary," I replied. Today I was going to face whatever the moon goddess has planned out for me head on. No more playing the weak wolfless victim for once. I'm not exactly wolfless but not everyone knows my story with Tris so they just assume I'm without a wolf.

Cora tidied up a few things and we headed towards the dining. On our way to the dining hall, we came across an omega.

"Good morning Luna," she greeted with a bow.

"There is nothing good about the morning just keep doing your work and ignore me, pretend you can't see me and if you want to work, do it diligently, can't you see those speck of dust by the flower vase" I said harshly, which made the omega tremble in fear.

The other Omega's just simply bowed to me without uttering a word and avoiding eye contact with me. 3

Just a few feet away from the dining room I could already perceive the breakfast of back bacon sandwich, fried eggs and some other things I couldn't really pinpoint.

I inhaled deeply as the scent of the food made my mouth water. At the thought of the food, last night event with Alpha Izaak played in my head over and over again.

"I'm not going to let him ruin my day," I mumbled under my breath. I barely touched my meal last night with all the drama. I sincerely think that is also part of the reason I woke up in a terrible mood today, I practically slept on an empty stomach.

"Did you say something Luna?" Cora asked.

I smiled. "Not at all." I replied, as I walked into the dining room with Cora walking slowly behind me.

"Cora," I called out to her, as I took a bite from my food.

"Yes Luna."

"The meal tastes heavenly," I said with a smile.

"I will do well to relay your compliment to the chefs" She bowed and was about to leave.

"But something is missing though," I whined.

"You can tell me what it is, I will do well to relay the complaint to the chef," She said uptight like her life depended on it

I chuckled. "Alcohol."

"What?" she asked, with her mouth wide opened in shock.

"Get me the strongest wine in here," I said with a grin. "Don't worry, I just want a glass or two," I assured her as she stood there like she's been struck by lightning.

"Okay Luna," she said and headed for the door.

"Get the best wine," I yelled.

Cora got back with a wine and a glass in her hand which she handed over to me hesitantly, her face clearly asking me if I knew what I'm doing.

I guess that's the advantage of being a Luna I don't get questioned.

My initial plan was to take a glass or two but here I was already done with the entire bottle. You won't blame me though the wine was so good.

By the time I was done, I could barely stand up straight and I felt so much joy in my heart.

Cora looked at me and was surprised by my sudden change in attitude. Nothing a really good wine can't do right?

"You can ask whatever you have in mind tomorrow, I am not in the right state to answer your questions" I voiced out to put her at ease.

"Yes Luna" She responded, helping me up on my feet as we headed back to my room.

"Fiona!"

"Fiona!, I need to speak with you" A voice said from behind

"I know that voice," I mumbled, " I know that voice!"

"It's the Alpha, Luna" Cora whispered into my ears, as she struggled to stand me upright.

I chuckled. "Oh that rude Jerk!"

"Luna!" She called out trying to shake me back to my senses, but at this point I don't really care.

I took my hands off her and stood straight, I turned to Izaak with my head up.

He looked at me with contempt and covered his nose with his pinky finger

"Are you drunk?" He asked, with disgust written all over his face

"Why? Am I not allowed to drink? Your royal rudeness," I bowed mockingly.

"Do you not know who you are? Is this how a Luna is supposed to behave?" He growled. " Why are you behaving like..."

"Like some What?" I interrupted. "Oh that's right," I said

pointing my fingers on his face. "What was the word again? Despicable, that should make me a gold digger or what a slut?" I snarled.

"Fiona!"

"What?! I yelled. "Who the hell do you think you are? what makes you think you have the right to talk to me in this manner?"

"Luna please," Cora tried calming me down.

"Stay out of this Cora," I scolded and turned to Alpha Izaak.

"Who do you think you are to walk all over me like I am some piece of shit," I growled, as I continuously poked his chest with my finger. "In case you've forgotten Izaak, I am legally your wife and Luna, not your slave! So treat me with some respect, you pervert!"

 Comments

 Vote (1.0K)

