

Chapter 20

Fiona's Pov

I paced around in my favorite spot by the fountain as I pondered continuously to try and remember what I did the other night.

"What exactly did I do?" I mumbled, as I ran my fingers through my hair. "What did you do Fiona?"

I just couldn't place it, the only idea which I think I have is the voice I heard in my head the other time, nothing else. That was just bits I couldn't place a hold on anything.

The look on both Cora's and Mrs. Teresa's was obvious I did something terrible. But what exactly?

While I was lost racking my brain for the tiniest bit of clue, I heard my name and felt a huge hand on my shoulders, which startled me, and I lost my footing and was about landing hard on the ground, before I was enveloped in the huge arms of alpha Izaak.

I stared at him in shock and was immediately lost in his eyes. But this time around his eyes wasn't the dazzling blue, it was golden.

His eyes looked like they had a soul and mind of their own.

Wait a minute...

Could that be his wolf?

"A- Alpha Izaak," I fumbled for words, as my face flushed with embarrassment.

I cleared my throat awkwardly.

"I'm sorry about that," I said, trying to sound as normal as possible as I stood upright, took a few steps back and bowed my head. He didn't say a word as he stared at me deeply.

He blinked a few times. "What are you doing here all alone?" he said finally.

"I..."

"Join me" he cut in with a smile on his face which was quite odd. He hardly smiles at me unless he's got something up his sleeves.

Does this have something to do with what they said I did the other night? O.M.G! I'm so fucked. If what I did was as serious as they say then I'm truly fucked, because there's no way he would let me off the hook just like that.

He went over to sit on the bench, and gestured for me to come over.

I nodded in response, as I walked gradually to where he was and sat down just a few inches away from him. "Thank you," I said.

"You look uneasy, do I make you uncomfortable?" He inquired with a blank expression which made it hard for me to know what's going on in that twisted mind of his.

I replied with a forced smile and shook my head indicating no. It's not like it's going to make a difference anyways. What's more important he's his feelings, not anyone else's, not even mine.

We sat side by side in silence for about two minutes and it just made me more nervous.

"Uhhmm..." I began, breaking the awkward silence. He turned in my direction looking intensely at me to hear what I had to say. I averted my gaze. "What brought you over here?"

He smiled. "Mrs. Teresa must have told you about the full moon festival coming up right?"

I stared blankly at him, my brain could not fully process this whole new smiling Alpha Izaak.

"It should be your duty to overlook the whole process," he continued. "But since it's your first time, Rick and I would handle it like always, but I'd like for you to be by my side during the whole preparations. So you'd learn a thing or two, because you'd be in charge of the next event," he said and stretched out his hand to touch me.

I pulled away immediately as I stared at him wide-eyed not knowing what to say.

Now this whole all nice alpha Izaak is becoming super creepy.

For fucks sake, what's with the sudden niceness and touchy attitude. This man in front of me is indeed a mystery, and I'm not sure if it's one I can solve.

I expect him to be mad and come here raging with anger or even lock me up. But here he was smiling from ear to ear.

This attitude he's giving me is turning my thoughts into different directions all at once. My emotions are conflicting each other. Dunno if I should be happy or scared for the worst.

Wait a minute, did I hit his head with the wine bottle the other night?

Yikes.

Now I'm in really deep shit , because when his head gets all correct he's definitely going to request for my head on a platter of gold.

The thought of this made me terrified.

"Why aren't you saying anything?" He asked, pulling me out of my train of thoughts.

"Ughmm.." my mind suddenly went blank.

I think I just have to apologize before hand, that way whatever punishment I'm to have will reduce no matter how small it reduce.

I went down on my knee and crawled over to where he sat and held on to his legs. "Alpha Izaak please forgive me," I pleaded, giving him my best puppy dog eyes. "Whatever thing I did or said to upset you I take it back wholeheartedly."

He gave me a smug look. "Are you sure you take it back?" He asked, giving me a half suppressed laugh.

"Uhm, yes I mean I wasn't myself when I said it, if I remember what I did and I am in support I will let you know that I stand by my words but I don't remember anything, if you make me suffer for it, you're being unfair," I said.

"What kind of a wife suspects her husband of playing dirty, you silly" he replied as he helped me stand up from where I was kneeling.

I was taken aback. Did he just refer to me as he's wife? He's never done that before, what changed?

"Yes, I just said what I said," he chimed him as if he could read my mind. "I hope you do a good job assisting Rick and I with the preparations" he said with a smile.

I gulped, as I stared into thin air trying to process his words.

"Enjoy the rest of your evening," He said politely, and walked out majestically.

Cora rushed in. "Are you okay Luna?" She asked, as she occasionally looked towards the direction Alpha Izaak just left in. "I just saw the Alpha leaving, he had a somewhat satisfied look on his face, like he just did someone dirty," she whispered. "Are you sure you are fine?"

I smiled weakly. "Yes, I'm fine, thank you," I replied.

"If you say so Luna."

"Cora."

"Yes Luna. Is there something I can help you with?"

"I need you to tell me what happened the other night," I said

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sternly.

"I'm really sorry Luna," she bowed her head. "The alpha instructed us not to say a word about it to you."

I sighed. "I guess I'm all on my own, I will just have to figure it out myself then" I mumbled to myself and headed into the main house.

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