

Chapter 21

Izaak's Pov

'If you make me suffer for it, you're being unfair' the words of Fiona echoed in my mind as I got back to my study.

"Greetings Alpha," Rick greeted me as soon as I was in my study.

I nodded in response, with a firm look. I've been quite lenient with Rick for a while now, and it's making him forget who is in charge here.

It's not like we can't have fun and a good laugh once in a while but he's taking it too far.

"How's the preparations going?" I asked, walking over to my desk.

"Everything is going on fine so far," he replied. "Here are some documents for you to go over and see if there's a need for change," he said, handing over some documents to me.

I stared at the documents in front of me and flipped through them like I was going through them but my mind was elsewhere.

I chuckled, as the conflicted look Fiona gave me flashed in my mind. I'm pretty sure her mind is in turmoil because she

has no idea what's going on in my mind.

"This is just the beginning Fiona," I muttered. "There's so much in store for you."

"Who are you talking to?" Rick's voice startled me.

I furrowed my brows at him. "What do you mean?"

"Nothing. I heard you say something, it was not really audible though, and you are smiling widely," he said, giving me a quizzical look.

I sighed and simply ignored him and went back to the documents.

"Ahem!" Rick cleared his throat and I raised my head to look at him.

"What?!" I fumed.

"You suddenly spaced out," he said. "Is everything okay?"

"What do you mean by that?"

"You've been staring at this particular file for a while now," he said.

"And so?" I arched my brows. "I'm expected to go through it, I'm I not?"

"Yea..." he began. "It's just that, this particular file is not that important." I took a closer look at the file in front of me and realized it was blank. It's where I'm supposed to write any

suggestions I have about the preparation process.

"So?" I said in defense. "I'm I not allowed to think again?"

Rick just stared at me and said nothing. He was right though, I had spaced out, but there was no way I'm going to agree to that. If I do it would lead to further questions, and Rick can be a pain in the ass when he wants to find out something. It's as if he has an itching button up in his brain that whenever he's curious about something, the itching button just keeps itching nonstop, and this will lead to me spilling more than necessary and I won't hear the end of it when I do. 1

"Here," I said, handing over the documents to him.

"Everything is to your liking?" He asked.

"Sure," I said flatly and focused on the other documents on my desk.

"Okay, Sir! " Rick replied, banging his legs on the floor and saluting in a really dramatic way. I just looked up at him and shook my head at his silliness and went back to the documents on my desk.

Rick stood that way for about a minute and it was making me not focus.

I sighed. "Go on, ask," I said, because I know he's dying to ask me something, which has nothing to do with the preparations.

"Uhhh...okay. But first," he began. "Are you in Alpha mode or besties mode?"

"Jeez man," I groaned. "We are not ladies with besties. We are buddies, okay? Don't confuse yourself."

"Okay, okay. So," he leaned closer with a wide grin on his face. "Does your wife have anything to do with your mood?" He asked, wiggling his eyebrows at me.

At the mention of the word wife, Fiona's stunned expression flashed through my mind, and I quickly moved it to the back of my mind.

I sighed. "Really?" I asked. Rick can be such a gossip at times, and I'm pretty sure he won't let go of this until he gets an answer.

"C'mon Izy," he whined.

"Sort of," I replied absentmindedly.

"Sort of, as in yes?" He asked.

"Yes."

"I knew it," he said excitedly. "Tell me every detail."

"Not happening," I said firmly.

"Oh, c'mon Izy. Please." He grumbled, making a fuss like a four years old.

"There's nothing to tell," I finally gave in. "Just know that

everything is in motion." 1

"You mean your plan to mess with her head?" He asked.

I yawned. "Yes."

"Are you seriously going through with your plan?" He asked with worry written all over his face.

"Yes, there is no going back," I stated.

"What about Tiana?" He asked.

I arched my brows. "What has Tiana got to do with this?"

"Well.." he began. "If you plan on messing with Fiona, you are going to be spending more time with her and ignoring Tiana. You know how clingy she can be."

Rick has a point actually, this is going to be hard on my end, also being that I promise to make it up to Tiana concerning my marriage to Fiona, but I've made up my mind and I'm going to go through with it.

"Don't worry yourself about that, I've got it all under control," I assured.

He shrugged. "Whatever you say, man, you are the boss after all," he said and left me alone with my thoughts.

Fiona's Pov

It was time for me to join Alpha Izaak and the others in the

preparation

Cora accompanied me to where the preparations were being made and stopped at the door.

"I can't go beyond here Luna," she said.

"Why?" I asked.

"Only the elders and some other close inner circle members are allowed in," she said. I could not really understand the whole thing, what's there to hide?

"Okay, it's fine," I said, and she left.

A guard standing at the door knocked on it and announced my presence.

"Let her in," Izaak ordered from the other end of the room.

I walked in with my hands clasped together beside me, as I tugged on my clothes nervously. According to Izaak and with how excited Cora was this seems to be a really important event and I wouldn't want to spoil it and get into more trouble with Izaak.

They were all seated at a round table, and items like a talisman, a dagger, an old journal, and some other stuff I couldn't really identify were also on the table.

"What is she doing here?" A voice asked, stopping me in my tracks. I looked in the direction the voice came from and saw a young lady who was probably around my age, sitting

next to Elder Freya glaring at me with so much hatred which made me quite uncomfortable.

It's not like I've seen her before or had any personal confrontations with her, so what's her problem?

I simply ignored her and greeted Alpha Izaak and the Elders with a bow.

"Come this way," Alpha Izaak pointed to a chair beside him.

As soon as I got over there, he pulled out the chair for me to sit on.

"Thank you," I said. Elder Jay was all smiles at alpha Izaak's gesture, one would even think he was the one alpha Izaak was being nice to.

"As you all know, the Luna has to make preparations for the full moon festival," Izaak said, and the elders nod in understanding.

"But she is new, which means she doesn't have to be here!" The Young lady voiced out.

"Tiana's right," Elder Freya supported her. "This is something we've been handling ourselves, and we can do so this time around."

I'm not really surprised at elder Freya's response though, she was the only person amongst the elders who never really liked me and she didn't even hide it.

"She's assisting in this year's preparations, so that by next year, she'd handle the preparations solely," Alpha Izaak said, ignoring the two women.

"But she..." Tiana whined.

"Tiana!" Alpha Izaak growled at her, making her now her head.

"I don't see an issue with Luna Fiona joining us for the preparations," Elder Spencer said. "Besides, as per traditions, the Luna should be in charge. We were only involved because we didn't have a Luna, but now we do."

"Thank you" I bowed with a smile.

"We should be the ones thanking you for gracing us with your presence," Elder Spencer said with a smile and everyone nodded in approval apart from Elder Freya of course.

"Someone needs to guide you through, while you are here," Elder Jay said.

"I'll do it," Tiana said, standing up from her chair and walking over to me.

"No, I'll do it, she is my wife it's only right I put her through," Izaak said, stopping her in her tracks.