

Chapter 0024

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.

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

"Everything is to your liking?" He asked. 1

"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. 2

"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

 +5 BONUS

everything is in motion."

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