

Chapter 0035

Izaak's Pov

As soon as I walked into the garden alongside the elders, I noticed the garden was not only noisy, the pack members were not working, but eating and chatting with themselves.

I immediately demanded who gave such orders, because I know every one of the pack members were fully aware of the no lunch break rule when working on the full moon preparations.

'Mine' Fiona said flatly, as she walked over to where I was, staring at me intently, ready to face whatever wrath I had in store.

The day started off on a bad note between Fiona and I, and I've been trying to make amends all morning but my attempt only infuriated her the most. I know she's probably not aware of the rules, so I'm just going to let this slide.

"Fiona," I began my tone a little bit stern. "I know you are not aware..."

"I'm fully aware of the no lunch rule, alpha," she said flatly, with her expression blank. I could not really tell

what was going on in her mind. She had a different aura about her this afternoon, like she's a whole different person entirely.

"The pack members are also my people, are they not?" She asked.

"That's not what..."

"Are they not?" She said sternly. Everyone's eyes darted around as they watched Fiona and I, as the tension in the air increased. Most of them already hid their sandwich out of fear of what might happen.

"Yes they are," I replied.

"Luna Fiona, what the alpha is trying to..."

"Don't you dare!" Fiona warned sternly, which not only startled Tiana but also most of the pack members. Tiana looked up at me for support but I simply averted my gaze, with the aura Fiona is displaying right now I wouldn't want to be on her bad side.

Without uttering a word, I left where they stood and went and sat down in a corner.

The elders just stood there speechless, not just about the fact that Fiona just broke a tradition that has been on for centuries, but also about her new aura.

After about two minutes, Fiona walked up to where I was.

"I'm sorry I made the decision without asking you first," she said calmly. "I just couldn't sit down comfortably eating lunch, while the pack members had nothing in their stomachs." Her eyes were warm, and I could see that she was truly sorry. I'm not really angry at her though, I'm actually angry at myself for not seeing the plight of my pack members who were working to ensure this becomes a success, I was just blindly following centuries old traditions.

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

"It's okay Fiona," I assured, smiling brightly to the pack members who were still filled with dread about the possibility of my wrath on them.

When the pack members saw me smiling, their faces lit up, as they could tell I'm just going to let this slide.

"From now henceforth, all preparations for the full moon festival would be accompanied with Lunch," I announced, and they all clapped excitedly. "Don't forget to thank your Luna," I said, smiling at Fiona.

"Thank you," Fiona mouthed with a smile.

"Thank you Luna," they all said in unison, cheerfully.

"There's some extras, please take some more," she said, as she took a train containing the extra sandwich and gave each person one.

Rick came over to where I was seated. "Someone's getting soft huh?" He teased, waggling his brows.

"Fuck you," I cursed, and faked punch him. He ducked, and walked over to where Fiona was to grab a sandwich and a glass of freshly squeezed orange juice.

I sat down all by myself with my head bowed, lost in my own thoughts, when a hand gently tapped me. I looked up to see Fiona looking at me with a half smile and a half frown on her face.

"Why are you just sitting by yourself?" She asked.

"Are you smiling or frowning?" I asked, ignoring her question.

"My face ,my choice" She replied, as she sat beside me and handed me a sandwich.

"Thanks."

"The orange juice is finished, so I asked the chef to make a new batch," she said.

"It's fine, I can manage." I replied, with a mouthful of sandwich.

"You didn't answer my question. Why are you all by yourself?"

I shrugged. "It's nothing really" I answered, and took another bite from the sandwich. "It's tasty" I said, trying to change the topic.

"Spill it, Alpha Izaak" She ordered, which startled me, and I almost choked on the sandwich. It's funny how she calls me alpha, and is now speaking to me in such a tone.

I sighed, and kept the remaining sandwich on the tray beside me. I know nothing is going to let me loose unless I come up with something believable as the reason why I'm sitting all by myself.

"I think I'm doing a terrible job as an alpha," I blurted out, my mouth betraying me. I didn't want to open up to her, the plan was to tell her something else like I have a headache or just feeling dizzy, but here I was spilling out the absolute truth.

"Oh," she said, holding my hand, and stroking it gently, which made me feel so much at ease.

"Is this because of something I did?" She asked,

looking into my eyes.

"Not really," I replied, averting my gaze. "It's just that, despite being their alpha I couldn't see their problems, but you..."

"I didn't mean to make you feel that way," she interrupted. "I was just looking at what's...."

"No it's fine," I assured. "With you around, I'm going to do a good job."

Her face lit up. "Are you trying to say you need my help to become a better alpha?" She asked, with a broad smile on her face.

"Uhhmm.."

"Just admit it alpha Izaak," she teased, and the smile on her face grew even wider. It was refreshing seeing her smile so heartily with me today.

"Admit it," she whined.

I chuckled as I stood up. "Okay. Okay," I said, bowing down playfully. "I need your help to become a better leader," I finally admitted.

Fiona just sat down looking at me a little bit too seriously, and it got me worried. Did I do something? I was tempted to ask. It's puzzling how one minute

she was smiling from ear to ear, and the next minute she's not.

"I didn't know you could actually laugh," she said, with her lips curled into a smile.

"Really?" I asked, taking her by the hand and pulling her up.

"Don't blame me," she said, moving some distance away from me. "You are the scary alpha of Silver Bow pack, remember?"


"What do you think?" I asked, moving closer to her. "Do I look scary to you?" I asked, walking closer to her, and she took gentle steps backwards.

"Stay away alpha Izaak," she warned, but her eyes gave her away.

"Okay, if you want me to," I raised my hand in mock surrender, and stood at the spot I was. I saw the hurt in her eyes as I didn't tease her further, but it was gone the moment it appeared.

"I'd get..."

I grabbed her hand and pulled her really close, that there was no gap between us any more, and I stared into her eyes.

 +25 BONUS

"Do I scare you Fiona Macleod," I whispered, as she stared at me wide eyes.

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