



## Chapter 7

Izaak

"Who the fuck are you?! I thundered, my eyes fixed on her intently and demanding a response.

Her lips parted but no words came out. Her face was taut with fear and it seemed like she was about to pass out.

Well, that's on her. For trying to fool me she definitely has a death wish.

"Answer me!" I growled.

"I- ummm-" she stuttered as she trembled like a leaf. "I- I'm sorry, please forgive me," she pleaded with her hands clasped together.

I scoffed. "Forgive you? I asked, "You've got some nerves asking me that." I punched the wall above her head, not too hard but enough to make an impact.

Her body jerked up as she quivered, and her eyes darted around nervously looking for an escape route. I've made a promise to myself to never hit a woman and this lady right here is about to make me break that promise.

I took in a few deep breaths in an attempt to control the rising anger I'm feeling, and came down from the bed slowly putting some distance between us, with my gaze still fixed

on her.

Her trembling body eased as a deep sigh escaped her quivering lips due to the pent-up fear that had gripped her.

"Let's start with some proper introduction, shall we?" I said as I walked over to sit on the couch. "Who are you?"

"I- I'm Stella," she stuttered. I'm the daughter of...."

I sneered. "You are Stella?" My patience grew thin, and her attempt at trying to fool me infuriated me. Days before the wedding was to take place I had asked my beta, Roderick to make an inquiry about the lady I'm to get married to.

This was just a safety precaution because I don't trust the sudden want for peace so much as an alliance from Silver Dawn Pack. From the information Rick gave me, this lady here does not fit into the criteria.

I didn't really pay much attention to her during the wedding, because I just wanted it to be over and done with. But thinking of it now, I'm pretty sure she was being sent as a spy by her pack, because why would I be offered a different bride if something was not up?

"I'm going to ask you one more time, and you better not lie to me," I said as I sat more comfortably on the couch and glared at her. "WHO.ARE.YOU?"

Her eyes widened and they darted around nervously with a mixture of fear and uncertainty, as she was conflicted between telling me the truth or sticking to her lies. But one

thing was definitely certain, whatever her answer is right now will decide if she gets to live or get sent to the moon goddess.

She mumbled some words incoherently.

"What was that?"

"I - I'm Fiona," she managed to say as a ghastly whiteness spread over her face.

"Fiona who?" I inquired.

"Fiona Macleod," she replied, as she avoided my gaze.

"Macleod?" The last name rang a bell. I furrowed my brows as I tried to remember where I heard the name. It was the same surname as my supposed bride. I remember Rick telling me my supposed bride is Gamma Ferguson's daughter.

"How are you related to Gamma Ferguson Macleod?"

"I'm his..."

"You better be sure that what you are about to say next is the truth." I interrupted.

She bowed her head slightly and cleared her throat. "I'm his daughter." She finally said.

"But you are not my supposed bride," I said. I stood up from the couch and slowly paced around the room with my arms behind my back.



If the lady in front of me was Gamma Ferguson's daughter, then why was the report I got from Rick not aligning?

According to Rick, my supposed bride had wavy blonde hair, but this lady in front of me has curly blonde hair. Rick was not able to see her features clearly apart from her hair because he went there under disguise and since the alliance had not been formed by then, he could be taken to be a traitor and probably get killed.

I stopped my pacing and turned to face her, "how are you related to my supposed bride?"

"I- We're sisters," she replied, her voice barely above a whisper. I nodded my head as I tried to put the pieces together for some minutes.

"So, your sister was probably not fit for the work of a spy, and you were sent here instead right?! I snarled.

"N- no, no, no, Alpha," she shook her head as tears welled up in her eyes. "I just want to give my sister a chance at love, at finding her mate."

"That's a pretty pathetic lie, don't you think? So you expect me to believe you gave up your life of ever finding your mate, to save your sister?" I arched my brows at her, as I walked over to her slowly.

She turned her face away and quickly wiped the tears from her face with the back of her hands.

"You will pay for this Fiona, you and your entire pack!

Starting with your family!" Her eyes were suddenly filled with terror as tears streamed down her face uncontrollably. She immediately went down on her knees on the cold hard floor as her body trembled uncontrollably.

She clasped her hands together tightly, bowed her head, and looked up at me with teary eyes. "Please spare my family and my pack," she pleaded. " This was all my idea, they were not in support of it at all, punish me please" Her body shook with fear.

Well she has every right to be scared to the bones, for trying to play with my intelligence, she definitely deserves whatever punishment I deem fit.

"Have mercy on us please, let me pay for this deceit," she said as sweat prickled over her skin.

"Mercy?" I smirked. "That's not for you to demand," I walked towards the door, then turned my back to face

her one last time. "You'd know the consequences of your actions by dawn."