

## Chapter 9

### Fiona's Pov

I stepped into the courtyard, my heart pounding in my chest as I took in the sight before me. There was an awkward silence as everyone turned in my direction. I tugged at the corner of my gown and took in a deep breath, trying to calm my nerves as I walked slowly toward the others.

My eyes met with Alpha Izaak, I gulped at the sight of him as I recalled his chilling threats from the night before. He was seated at the center of the courtyard in a throne-like chair, with his eyes locked on mine intently. For some unknown reason, I could not avert my gaze as it felt like I was being drowned in his eyes.

A faint smile formed at the corners of his lips and he gestured for me to sit beside him. I nodded, as I went and sat beside him. My eyes darted around, taking in the faces of everyone seated.

"Welcome Fiona," he said in a deep voice smiling at me. But I could see the smile didn't reach his eyes. "Let me introduce you to the elders of Silver Bow Pack, I know you've met most of them during the wedding," he said. All the elders looked at me, nodded their heads, and smiled.

I immediately felt at ease, even though Alpha Izaak has goddess knows what in store for me, these sweet elders are

sure to protect me. At least their smile towards me was genuine, not the fake smile Alpha Izaak showed me.

"This is Elder Ellie," he began, pointing to a woman on his right who had silver long hair. "She is the pack's healer, she can heal both physical and emotional wounds."

"Welcome to Silver Bow Pack, Luna," she greeted, smiling widely at me. I returned the smile with a gentle nod.

"This is Elder Spencer," he continued, referring to a man with a long white beard. "He is the pack's seer and guides on matters of prophecy and divination. He has been blessed with the goddess's wisdom, which has helped the pack greatly in decision-making." Elder Spencer simply smiled at me.

Next, he turned to a woman at the other end whose facial expression was just blank. "This is Elder Freya, she's the pack's strategist and guardian of the pack's history and lore. She is known for her formidable abilities to devise plans that lead the pack to victory." Izaak smiled at her and she returned the smile with a feeling of pride. I smiled at her also, and she nodded in response but her face still remained void of any form of emotions. For some reason, I had a very bad feeling about her and the way she stares at me.

The introduction continued for a few extra minutes.

"And finally, here is Elder Jay," he said referring to a very jovial man who was smiling all through since I stepped in. "He is responsible for maintaining the balance and harmony

within the pack, mediating conflicts, and fostering unity."

As the introductions concluded, Izaak motioned to two individuals standing slightly apart from the group. "And this is my Beta, Roderick," he announced, gesturing to a tall and muscular man. Roderick's piercing green eyes met mine briefly before he bowed respectfully.

"And this is Gamma Tony," he continued, motioning him to step forward. My eyes briefly met with Tony's and I smiled at him.

"Now that you have been introduced

to the Elders and a few important persons of the pack, Izaak's voice echoed with authority, "We shall continue with the business of the day."

They discussed affairs regarding the pack, the pack's challenges, and future plans as everyone had a thing or two to contribute. I listened intently, trying to gather as much information as possible. I occasionally voiced my opinions in a matter or two and I could see the impressed looks they gave me.

At least I'm not proving to be useless, all this was thanks to my dad. I spent most of my free time as a kid in my dad's library reading as many books as I could. This helped widen my knowledge of pack's affairs.

'You are going to be a great asset to the pack one day, Fiona'  
'my dad always said whenever he sees me in his library.

The meeting went on for a couple of hours and occasionally some maids brought in coffee for everyone.

"That will be all for today," Alpha Izaak said, "Thank you all for your contribution." I was taken aback by him telling all the people present in the meeting thanks. From what I've heard about him he was ruthless but standing in front of me was an entirely different person, who just loves his pack and its people.

I stood up to leave with the others but was interrupted by Alpha Izaak.

"Fiona, not you. We've matters to discuss privately." I stopped in my tracks.

"Yes Alpha," I replied nervously.

When everyone had left the courtyard, I was left with Alpha Izaak and the entire room felt suffocating coupled with the suspense. I sat down nervously as I played with my nails and nibbled on the lower part of my lips.

After what felt like an eternity, I gathered the courage to speak up.

"Thank you Alpha, for making me be part of your pack affairs," I said, bowing my head slightly even though he was not paying any attention to me as his head was buried in a file. "I feel honored and..."

Bam!



The sound of him dropping the file hard on the stool beside him startled me and I raised my head.

His gaze locked with mine once again, and I braced myself for what he was about to say. He smirked, and the suspense in the air suffocated me the more. He parted his lips to say something but stopped mid-way.

"Fiona. Beau. Macleod," he called out to me in a deep nonchalant authoritative voice as he stared daggers at me.

I stood up from where I was seated as I prepared myself to hear the consequences of the impulsive decision I made. One thing was for sure certain, I'm not going to be left off the hook easily.

He slowly stood up from his chair with his gaze fixed on me. The thudding of his boots echoed in the courtyard and added to my nervousness.

Soon enough he was just a few feet away from me. I felt a lump in my throat as I could feel his warm breath on my face.

"I guess it's time for judgment, don't you think?"