

The Alpha's Rejected Bride Chapter 6

After the funeral, the whole pack is quiet. I'm in the backyard of the packhouse, lying on the mauled

grass.

I love how it smells.

I feel serenity deep in my heart. It's a beautiful feeling.

I sense someone's presence and I snap my eyes open.

"Hey, Crystal," I smile, she returns it and lies next to me. We are silent until she breaks it.

"I'm going away,"

I sit upright, what does she mean?

She chuckles. "Not for good," I sigh.

"I'm going to visit my mom," I nod, a change of scenery will be good for her.

"You won't be here for the wedding,"

She shrugs her shoulders.

I can't have one of my bridesmaids not attend.

"But you're my bridesmaid,"

"You have Naomi," she retorts. I sigh.

"I'll try to be here by then," she reassures me.

We get up from the ground and head back to the packhouse.

Everyone is running frantically and Nana is busy giving orders to the staff, today is the swearing

ceremony of the new alpha, Josh.

I smile and text him, I raise an eyebrow as his response came quickly.

"Hey, babe," I smile reading it out loud. I turn to Crystal who is lost in her thought. She's looking out the

window in admiration.

"What time are you leaving?" I ask her.

"Tonight, after the ceremony," she answers without looking at me. I peak at what she is staring at and

smile,

Lavender and Mark are some of the few who found their mates and can't separate.

I used to long for a mate and hated that I will never have one, but now, not anymore. I have Josh, he

chose me as his forever.

The couple we were looking at enter the house, they wave and proceed to their room.

"Did they mark each other?" I ask.

Crystal nods.

"Good for them," I sigh.

The rest of the day goes on pretty fast.

Later in the evening, we are picking an outfit to wear at the ceremony.

I'm wearing a long blue sleeveless dress, it has a high slit at the front, I smile as I look into the mirror.

The dress is complimenting my brown skin beautifully and I put curly hair in a neat style, adding gel at the edge.

Naomi inspects my hair and frowns,

"Aren't you going to straighten it today?" I raise my eyebrows at her.

"Why would I?" I question. She smiles.

"Last time you did because Karen's words got to you," I shake my head negatively.

"It was just one time!" I say defensively. "And no,"

I love my hair the way it is and wouldn't change it.

I look so much like my mother this way.

"You're so beautiful inside out," she says quietly "honestly, I don't know how you do it,"

"Thank you," I strengthen my back and raise my head confidently.

"Have you found the makeup?"

Naomi has finished my makeup and I get up to do hers.

I curl her hair and help her with her jewelry.

"It's not right," she mutters, looking at her eyebrows. I get a tweezer and pluck some of her hair out.

"b***h!" She hisses in pain.

I laugh and continue to get ready for the ceremony.

Naomi seems hesitant to go out, I squeeze her hand and she smiles at me.

"Lucy.. um," she starts but stops, I can tell she wants to say something but she's holding back.

"Yes?" I say expectantly.

"You look beautiful," she says with a smile.

"You too," we walk outside the packhouse, in the backyard where the ceremony is taking place.

The garden was beautifully decorated with nice blue lights hanging in the trees, there are chairs and

tables where each family will sit.

They have put them in order, starting with the alpha's family, beta, gamma, warriors, and other

members.

The omegas are busy bringing things out and making sure everything is where it is supposed to be.

The guests are still coming and when the seats are filled up, Dad walks on stage, commanding

everyone's attention.

Josh walks onto the stage, he's wearing a blue suit, and his brown hair is combed nicely.

"Ladies and gentle, I'm pleased to hand over my Alpha title to my beta and future son-in-law, Joshua Kamala," My dad says, looking at Josh with pride.

The crowd cheers, everyone loves and respect him.

My father raises his hand and continues,

"I'm most happy to say that he and my daughter are to marry in a month so that they can lead as one,"

The alpha announces, the crowd cheers and claps louder while some girls scowl, I sigh.

I'm not too popular with the ladies around here.

One of the pack elders on stage get a small dagger and cut my father's palm, drawing blood.

I scowl, I hate blood, I even feel dizzy.

Elder Happy cut Josh and presses his palm against Dad's, fusing their blood.

The crowd once again erupts in cheers and they bow to their new alpha as the exchange of power takes root.

Josh greets the other five elders on stage with them before hugging my father.

After the ceremony finishes, people are dancing, drinking and eat. I'm at the buffet, trying to decide if I should get green beans or peas.

"Aren't they the same?" I ask Naomi.

"Can I have a Greek salad?" She asks an omega then turns to me.

"Nope, I don't even... wait is that plain yogurt?" She goes away,

"Can I have.." I smile before I can finish my sentence, josh's arms are wrapped around my waist.

I hand the plate to the chef and turn to him.

" Hey, Alpha," I whisper in his ear. He growls against my neck in approval and kisses my lips.

" I love hearing that from you," he says in a husky voice. He suddenly twirls me around and pulls me to him.

" You look very beautiful today,"

" When don't I?" I tease and he laughs. I ruffle his hair. Josh looks happy today and I'm most happy to see him like this.

We walk a bit further from the dancing crowd, hand in hand.

" Are you ready for the wedding?" He seems surprised by my question and stops walking.

I'm looking at Josh in the eyes, checking for something. I groan inwardly, what do I want from you.

" Yes," He answers after a short silence. We chat for a bit then walk back to everyone.

Josh takes me to the dance floor, we dance to many songs, the atmosphere is joyful.

I can hear howls of happiness miles away.

My pack is happy, I slip away from a now drunk josh to look for dad, I find him talking to one of the

elders in hush tones.

" Dad?" I call, he turns to me with a gentle smile plastered on his lips.

" Pumpkin," He extends his arms to me and I jump into them like a kid.

I'm twenty years old yet, I feel like a five-year-old in my father's arms.

We stay in an embrace for a long time.

" Is everything alright?" I inquire, I can sense his anxiousness.

" Yes, pumpkin. Now run along," he pushes me to the party. I look at him one more time as I walk away reluctantly.

‘ Something is wrong,’ my subconscious says. I ignore the tight knot in my stomach and pretend to be

okay.

I dance with Naomi to two songs, then Bradley but a low growl cut it short.