

Chapter 107 It Was done

The past three days had been hectic for every single member of the Dankworth house. While Lancelot was burdened with the role of acting sulky and vengeful over Roxanne's "demise", he was also saddled with the responsibility of preparing himself for his Luna picking ceremony with Ava. Whom, he now utterly despised and couldn't wait to get rid of.

However, despite all that was going on, he was glad that he had finally gotten Roxanne, and that she was safe. He has sent Emily over to her and given the women his black card to do as their hearts seemed fit on this auspicious day. The day he would finally be putting an end to all their problems. He simply couldn't wait.

Lancelot had noticed that his mother's mood had been better in the past few days. Now that Roxanne was out of the way, and Lancelot and Ava's ceremony around the corner, the future she had meticulously planned for her son, was finally here. The goddess had taken away all obstacles, and now, everything would be back to normal, just as it had been.

However, Ava wasn't the only one overjoyed. As she sat on the stool in her room, dressed in a long and elegant beige colored dress, adorned with precious stones and hugging every curve in her body, Ava realized she had never felt more beautiful. Alas, all her dreams had come true.

Her cheeks reddened and she blushed as her mother placed the diamond tiara on her head. Theresa's eyes found her daughter's smiling face in the mirror, and her lips spread out into a smile as well.

"Can you believe it mother? Everything is finally coming to pass! I'm just so awed. Finally, Lancelot has come to his senses. I'm just so happy mother!" As she screamed, Theresa lowered her head and placed a kiss on her daughter's forehead. "Mum! You might ruin the foundation." Ava giggled and Theresa laughed.

"Then we'll touch it up again. The Luna is never late for her crowning ceremony. It is your ceremony after all. It doesn't begin, until you're there. I'm just so happy and proud of you, and I know your father would be too."

Of course he would, Ava thought. After all, they had perfectly planned this together.

She was about to say something when they heard a knock at the door.

"Come in," Ava called out, and the door opened. A maid stepped in and bowed.

Yes, they all knew that they had to start bowing to her now. That was good.

"It is time, Your Highness."

Your Highness. Ava sucked in the feeling and allowed herself wallow in it. It was music to her ears.

"You heard her there, rise."

And rise, she did.

The ceremony was now in full swing. Guests from all over the continent were gathered, just as they had been gathered for his coronation. It was an outdoor event, taking place in the courtyard, the same place his coronation ritual was held. Madeline had invited all that cared to attend in their pack, as Lancelot had instructed. Even at that, non-distinguished guest were made to watch the event from the palace gate. Lancelot needed the crowd,

he wanted everyone to see how Ava would be disgraced and her father stripped of all his titles and possessions. It was all part of Lancelot's grand plan.

All the members of the Dankworth family were present, including the two eldest women; Marion and Eloise. Eloise had been wary of approaching Lancelot ever since Roxanne's death was announced. He had not given anyone the space to talk to him, not even Reuben. Still, she couldn't shake away the feeling that all was not as it seemed. Something was definitely amiss, but she had never taken a close look at Lancelot to figure out what it was.

As the ceremony began, Madeline was everywhere. Welcoming guests, organizing the distribution of food and drinks, smiling and waving at everyone's faces. Even when Edward told her to relax, there were servants and ushers to do all that she was stressing herself with, but Madeline would have none of it. Her dreams had finally come through, it was time to celebrate and nothing would stop her. After the event she planned to drink herself to stupor in her chambers and with her husband.

Lancelot was seated on his throne, adorned in his royal robe and dressed elegantly, to please his Luna. Yet, as he sat in the seat, he wanted nothing more than to go over to Garrett and hold him by his throat until every life in him was lost. But, he couldn't do that just yet, a more unbearable punishment was waiting for him.

Lancelot turned over to Peter, and stared at him. Through their mind link, they were able to communicate. Lancelot asked him if everything had been put in place and Peter answered affirmatively. Arthur and Lee had done a good job at pretending like they knew nothing of what had happened. The guards in the house had nothing to say besides the fact that Roxanne and a maid had been poisoned. And Lancelot had checked in with Roxanne and Emily this morning to ensure they were safe, he also sent guards to escort and guard them as they went about doing...well, whatever female best friends did while they were together.

Finally, the trumpet indicating Ava's arrival was sounded, and everyone - including Lancelot - stood still and turned to the beginning of the aisle, where she was expected to come in from.

All jaws dropped and hearts swooned as Ava stepped in. She was breathtakingly beautiful, and just the Luna queen that London Pride pack needed. Every step she took towards Lancelot caused bile to rise up in his stomach. He had always been a tough man, but he had never known hate, until he found out Ava's true colors. No punishment would be enough for her, but something had to suffice.

Dancers dressed in elegant costumes flocked around Ava while welcoming her into the center of the occasion. She danced with all the joy in her heart, and swayed her hips to the beat of the drums. Garrett was pleased as he watched her, all his hard work had paid off after all.

Finally, the music stopped and Ava was standing in the middle of the crowd. Madeline was the one who was to crown her and hand over, just the way Edward had done for Lancelot. So, she stepped out of her seat, and walked to the middle of the crowd.

All heads bowed as she rose, and no one dared look up until she spoke.

"People of London Pride pack. It is no secret that on this auspicious day, my son, the Alpha King of this pack, has decided to pick a Luna queen amongst us, HIS OWN PEOPLE." Everyone cheered out loud and she turned to Ava.

Ava knelt on the ground with a proud smile on me.

"So, with the power bestowed on me..."

Lancelot's heartbeat quickened in his chest, it was time. His eyes found Arthur and Peter in the crowd, and he nodded at them. It was their signal to rise up and prepare to expose Ava.

"I now pronounce you..."

When Arthur and Peter were out of the crowd, Lancelot returned his eyes to his mother. He watched carefully as Madeline took off the crown on Ava's head and placed it on the ground. She took off the one on her head, and gently lowered it to Ava's head.

"Luna of..."

Now was the time. Lancelot's angry voice echoed all over the courtyard.

"Stop! Mother!"

Murmurs erupted from all around the room and Madeline's eyes shot up.

Ava fought back the urge to stand up and yank her hair out in annoyance. What exactly was wrong with Lancelot? If he wasn't so pivotal to her becoming a Luna queen, she would have taken him out of the way a long time ago. Garrett shifted uncomfortably in his seat. He could only but wonder what Lancelot's problem was, this time around.

"Lancelot, what is the meaning of this?" Madeline asked, already fed up of the constant drama Lancelot always started.

"I am not taking Ava as my Luna queen mother," he said aloud as he rose up.

The rest of the Dankworth family stared at the scene in front of them with shock, while Garrett's nose twitched as his blood boiled with rage. Lancelot was going to humiliate his daughter once again, and if that happened, Garrett swore to end Lancelot's reign, there and then.

Madeline shot her son a stony glare as her crown fell from her hands.

"She has innocent blood on her hands mother, I would not allow her sins taint my throne."

Madeline stare lowered to Ava, whose eyes shot up to meet Lancelot. Fear washed over her, before she broke into tears. They were in the presence of more than three quarter of the London Pride pack population, and Lancelot had thought it wise to humiliate her here!

"What are you talking about Your Grace? I..."

"Not another word!" he screamed at her and Ava was silenced immediately.

Madeline was fuming with rage from where she stood, and she was going to demand a public explanation for his nonsense if he did not explain himself in the next...

"Bring in the maid!" Lancelot screamed aloud. It was Peter and Arthur's cue to drag Marilyn into the center.

The panic in her chest sliced her heart into half as Ava looked at Marilyn being thrown to the floor, her hands in chains as she cried.

They knew. Lancelot knew, Peter knew, and it was only a matter of time until everyone else knew. Garrett sank in his seat when Theresa sent him a questioning glare. He had no words to tell his wife.

Murmurs and whispers could be heard, before Lancelot spoke.

"You would tell this crowd everything you said to me, begin!" Lancelot thundered, and Marilyn shivered with fear as she spoke.

"All he has said is true!" she cried out, and everyone gasped. Madeline looked down at her in confusion.

"Ava, Princess Ava was responsible for the death of the human and the maid. She paid me, three days ago, to find the venom of a green cobra. When I did, I was instructed to put it into the food dished for the human woman. It is a poison that acts in less than a minute and spreads very fast. The maid who tasted the food, also died immediately she did so. It was all my fault, I should never have taken Ava's offer..."

"She's lying!" Ava screamed, whole crawling towards Marilyn. She was like a mad woman, her tears had made a mess of her mascara and eyeliner.

"How dare you lie against me! How dare you!"

"Silence!" Lancelot screamed, bringing everyone to a solemn pause.

"Guards, seize Lord Garrett, he is in on this as well."

Garrett sprang up to his feet in shock and watched as three guards marched towards him.

"You wouldn't dare! I have served your father and this father before him, let go of me!"

Guard picked up Ava from the floor as well, everyone was dumbstruck.

"For what they have done, Ava Relish would be sentenced to life imprisonment in the dungeon. While Garrett Relish, would be stripped of his title, all his possessions and would be banished from our pack, forever!"

No other words were said as Ava and her father were dragged out of the crowd, Marilyn followed next.

Madeline who stood stupefied in the middle of the crowd, dragged her feet back to her husband's side.

"When would you be choosing a Luna then? Now that this has happened?" a voice called out from within the crowd. And the previously shocked audience began their chattering again.

Lancelot smiled and spoke to them.

"I would be announcing my engagement ceremony soon, and until then, there would be no further comments from me."

Madeline thought she was going to faint in her seat.

Lancelot wore a satisfied smile as he settled down into his throne.

It was done, nothing could stop him from being with Roxanne anymore.