Carrying the Alpha's Heir Chapter 15 –

Chapter 15: Wedding

THIRD PERSON'S VIEW

Saint Lawrence was composed of many small islands, and for the preparation for the wedding feast, they are decorating the biggest one. Each islands have a hanging bridge that connects them to the other, so crossing isn't impossible.

The Vista's second brethren are few, but enough to help with the preparation. The wooden altars were painted brownish gold. They have prepared and designed it according to what is pleasing to the eye of the modern guest and to them. Basically, a combination of both.

"Grandpa, how are we going to prepare the wedding dress, the humans might let her wear the traditional white," Celine softly spoke.

"I think we should just give her what Liria have worn," Aliyah answered.

The old man was fixed on the thought. If his memory didn't betray him, there is a proper cloth worn by the wife of the Alpha and it is part of the tradition.

"I will have Riva fix it," the old man just said and smiled before he continue looking at the preparation of the upcoming wedding.

As he was walking, he reached the middle of the bridge. He took a deep breath and look on the rivers and the close islands. He then pulled his pocket calendar and couldn't help the excitement running through his veins.

"Finally, the time has come."

. . .

PYRESS POV

My parents were anxious on the upcoming wedding on the next day. I too was surprised of how fast the time flies.

But somehow, I am feeling extremely preoccupied by the thought of my only friend, Miho. She dropped our university and studied somewhere else but that didn't stop me to contact her to attend on my wedding.

I can't forget how her voice changed after 2 months. She didn't even want to meet me; she is still blaming herself for what happened to me.

"Miho, let's forget that. It wasn't any body's fault." I remembered telling her as the memory of the terrifying beast keeps coming back on my mind again.

"No, Pyress. If I haven't pulled you in that area, if I just came back right away, none of the things should have happened." She said with panic in her voice.

"If you came back, there's a big possibility that it would be the two of us! So please snap your senses back to you!" I couldn't help but shout on the phone.

"I'm sorry, I couldn't attend your wedding. I am in a training." She said and dropped the call.

I have heard from her parents that Miho entered a vast military school. She's feminine but she entered the military? For what reason? Don't tell me she's going to investigate too?! The more I tell them to stop, the more they're being obstinate.

If only they knew what kind of thing they're going to deal with. If only they knew.

. . .

Today is the day I'm going to become a wife of my one and only love. Riva Vista came in our house yesterday to give me the wedding dress that I will be wearing today. I feel so delighted upon seeing how classy and unique it is!

The gown isn't pure white like what I expected, but the V-shaped neckline of the tube gown is staggering that I can even picture myself flushed and exhilarated to even wait for the day it should be worn.

The line of the neckline was filled with white glitters, and it was like the color of the gown was shaded from light to dark up until on the skirt which has the color of brownish gold. It was stunning. Plus the fact that the tube neckline has a wing like shape, I will definitely look like a queen!

My excitement yesterday was finally over, because now that I am looking in front of the mirror, I look incredibly—beautiful.

My makeup was matched by the color of my gown and so my shoes. My baby bump is already big but it's not very much seen by the gown.

Even the make-up artist was saying if I'm 4 months pregnant because the bump is bigger to be 2 months.

As we are on the car, Mummy keep caressing my hand. I know she's somewhat worried because her only daughter is going to get married today. I guess it's a natural reaction from parents.

I will be a parent too, in some months, and someday, I might experience to feel this kind of feeling too.

When we reached Saint Lawrence, I can hear my parents gasp from the scene in front of us. There's no red carpet, there's no expensive flowers, there's no reception. It was all handmade. You can tell just by looking at it.

The moment we arrived, the ceremony started, I was walking to the aisle as Vigor was patiently looking at me. he's wearing a suit with the matching color of mine, and he look dashingly handsome. There's no emotional music but plain orchestra, it was so nice and it's very new to me.

When I reached the peak of the aisle, Vigor lent his hand on me, and I place mine there. He guided me in front of the elder and the ceremony began.

Everything is new, but the process is just the same. It's so cool and aside from few of my family, almost everyone who attended were the Vistas.

"Do you take Pyress Canda to be your wife?" asked the elder.

"Yes," Vigor answered that made my heart skip a beat.

"Do you, Pyress Canda, take Vigor Latex to be your husband?" Asked the elder.

"Y-yes." I answered with a broken voice. I feel so emotional.

We exchanged our rings after the vows, and everyone were cheering on us. I can even glance how my mom was crying on the corner.

Miho was supposed to be my maid of honor, but she didn't come, it hurts. Liria became the substitute though.

"You may kiss the bride,"

Once the elder announced it, Vigor immediately pulled me close to him and kissed me on my lips. The crowd was cheering and clapping as I kiss my husband back.

My heart felt heavy because my only friend isn't here, but it was erased when I felt something light on my chest the moment we kissed. It was like something was inside me and became one with my soul.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-