

Alphas Betted Bride

Chapter 2.

A knock on my door woke me after my two hours of sleep, barely.

I turned around and rubbed my eyes before looking at the door being opened. My mom poked her head inside and had a wide smile on her face, showing of her pearl-white teeth.

"Hi, honey, sleep well?" She asked and I rose a brow. She stepped inside and closed the door behind her. I looked at the floor by the bed and my brows hunched together when I saw my suitcases had been taken.

"They're waiting downstairs," She said and walked over to my bed. The bed dipped down as she sat and I jerked my head away as she tried to cup my cheek.

"As I said to dad, we don't have to pretend," I said and removed the covers.

She cleared her throat and fixed her dress.

"I thought maybe you wanted some help to get ready. I could straighten your hair, or maybe help you with your makeup. Let's make you pretty," She said in a nauseatingly gleeful voice. My veins grew cold and I resisted the urge to tell her everything that was on my mind. I couldn't believe them, they had sold their daughter off to another pack and they acted as though this was the happiest day of my life.

"Make me pretty? What makes you think for even a second that I give a damn about how I look?" She rose her brows and looked mighty offended.

"It's your wedding day, how can you not care about how you're gonna look in front of all those people, his family and him?" She said and shook her head. She honestly couldn't believe it.

I sighed and couldn't help but smile at the stupidity.

"I don't care, mother, I never did. I'll go up there, looking how I look and not giving a flying fuck about what his family or he thinks," I said articulately to make sure she caught every word.

My mom took a step closer, she rolled back her shoulders and pressed her lips together.

"I will not let you make a fool of this family. You will get ready and you will be presentable as you marry Alpha Aiden. His entire pack will be welcoming you as their Luna, his parents will be watching and so will we."

"Just to get this right, I have no say in anything regarding this wedding, including my appearance?" I asked and lifted a finger.

She came up to me, her eyes softened and her bottom lip stuck out in a pout. She placed some hair behind my ear and cupped my cheek.

"Oh honey, the short answer is no. you have no choice but the good news is that when I'm done with you, you're going to look like a princess," She said quietly and stared in awe as she looked at her canvas.

I clenched my jaw knowing it was done, there wasn't anything I could say or do to get out of this.

"Come on," I sat down on the chair next to the makeup table. A few Omegas came in and delivered the makeup, hair products, and the dress. The urge to gag was getting harder to control. There were three layers of makeup on my face, false lashes, and my hair was straightened. My mom never liked my curly hair, I was the only one out of my siblings who had it and I got it from my dad. She said that it suits boys and some girls but not me.

After everything was done she skipped over to where the dress was hanging on the rack. She pulled the zipper down and revealed an all-white lace dress with thick straps and a sweetheart neckline.

"How beautiful is this, imagine how gorgeous you will feel walking down the aisle," She said in awe and dragged her hand over the fabric.

"**WHAT?!**" I jumped in the chair as Edmund's growl sounded throughout the entire house.

I opened the door and ran out. He was standing in the hallway, his eyes were glowing and his chest was raising and falling with each heavy breath he took. His nostrils flared as he picked up my suitcase and tossed it onto the wall.

"Gabby, will you tell your brothers that it is okay." My father said with a sigh. I looked between him and the three raging men in front of him.

"No but I can tell them the truth that I haven't been allowed to say until now," I said and shrugged a shoulder.

Edmund growled and picked up the other bag, tossing it across the house.

"**YOU SOLD YOUR DAUGHTER?**" He growled and walked toward our father. My mom ran down the stairs and up to him.

"More to the point-" Noah said and walked closer.

"-You sold our sister." He said in a low growl and looked up at my father through hooded eyes.

My mom was staring wide-eyed at her sons and all I could think was; How on earth did they expect this to go?

My mom turned her head and looked at me. I was leaning against the railing and couldn't help the little smile that crept up on my face as I saw the fear on hers. Maybe this was it, perhaps they could talk my parents out of this and I wouldn't have to marry that man.

They would see how my brothers reacted and have second thoughts.

Just like everything else that had proven hope to be a cry for help that was never answered, so was this.

"THAT IS ENOUGH!" My dad roared and anything that wasn't glued to its spot shook from the sound. My lips sealed shut and so did my brothers. Their wolves stepped back as my father's Alpha aura filled the entire house.

"The deal has been made and whether or not you like it, this will happen. Any more of this nonsense and you will not be allowed to accompany us to your sister's wedding." They lowered their heads and cast saddened glances up my way. I clenched my jaw and stormed back into my room, slamming the door shut behind me.

I didn't know what to do, I wanted to punch something, to rip the dress into tiny shreds and drag my hands over my face.

My brothers were still in the center of my mind, the look of pain in their eyes, knowing there was nothing they could do to stop their sister from getting married off.

I lifted my head and looked in the mirror. My cheeks were beet red from the anger string inside of me. The sun outside was brightly shining down on everyone as they enjoyed their lives.

They would soon too, the members of this pack would hear of the alliance and they would cheer and clap their hands. Nobody would ever know that I didn't want this.

My family would go on and live their lives, they would visit with the belief that they would actually see me again. I unzipped the dress and made a promise to myself.

The only people I will agree to see after I've left are my brothers. My parents were dead to me.

I put on the dress, zipped it up, and looked at the morbid beauty of it all. Had this been out of love, with a man who was my mate and the wedding was to seal our love for each other, I would've been thrilled.

But I was just a girl in a dress.

I opened the door and stepped out, dressed in the wedding dress they had picked out for me. Everyone was still gathered downstairs, standing under a cloud of uncertainty and anger. They all looked up at me as I walked down, my mom clasped her hands together and looked in awe as I walked down the stairs.

"Oh honey, you look-"

"Save it. Let's just go." I said and walked past them with my head held high. My brothers walked behind me in a row and Edmund opened the car door for me.

"This isn't over." He said quietly and I placed his hand over his.

"I kind of think it is." I answered honestly.

He closed the car door and I sat in silence the entire car ride. My father was supposed to be driving with my brothers but they refused to leave me. Edmund had taken the front seat and my other two brothers were in the car with my dad.