

Wedding Day

Caliana's POV

Days went in a blur and the wedding was approaching fast, everyone was happy but me. I haven't even seen the groom for over six days since our interaction at the field. He comes home very late and leaves early.

My days were getting gloomy and I was crying myself to sleep and my heart, oh moon, my heart ached badly.

"It's your wedding day!" Juanita squealed as she walked into the room with two other ladies. She passed me my coffee which I drank before responding to their greeting. I looked at the beautiful gown and just wished I could run away from there.


I grab my phone to call Vince but he doesn't answer and even if he did, what can he do other than insult me? I was told that the wedding needed to be done to solidify the alliance.

As I slowly get ready for the wedding, Juanita and the others are ecstatic about the wedding.

"Gifts have been coming in," Catia says, fixing my hair.

"That's lovely," I mutter. By the time we were ready with everything, I was looking perfect. I love the material of the

dress against my skin, it was daring too. I started to cry suddenly as I looked in the mirror. I didn't think of myself as a weak woman but ever since coming here, my emotions have been all over the place. I just want to be okay already!

"Oh, Miss Cali, please don't cry," Juanita cooed but It couldn't be helped. It hurts that my mom is not here today, and my dad is not here to walk me down the altar, I have no one and the loneliness is haunting me. 

Catia retouched my makeup and helped me in my heels. We went downstairs and I found precious Love in a little white dress, looking as lovely as ever. She was happy that I was marrying her daddy.

I grabbed her little hand and went outside to where an entourage was waiting for me. Garret opened the door to the limo and before I entered, I kissed his cheek kindly and he caressed mine with a friendly smile.

The little princess sat next to me, frowning as I was crying.

"Why are you crying? Do you not want to marry my father?" She asked.

"They are happy tears, my love," I lied to her and she smiled.

"You look very beautiful," She complimented me.

"Thank you and you too,"

When we reached the church. I stood at the door, there were so many people there to witness our vows, our lies. We

will promise to love each other in good and bad times, and then they will initiate me into the "Golden Stone Pack and I'll officially be Luna. 1

My nerves were a mess. This is the part where my father was supposed to walk up to me, kiss my cheek, and assure me that I'm going to be very happy and that he'll be here for me. I was crying for good now.

"Caliana," Jamal called, walking up to me with a smile. He was wearing a black tux that fit him perfectly and made girls fall for him, the Chasia men were indeed handsome. He smiled at me and kissed my cheek.

"You look beautiful, Luna," His voice was gentle.

"Your family is in there," He said, hurt crossed his angelic face and I forced a smile, silently asking him not to feel bad for me.

"Caliana, my brother will come around," He said and I only nodded, my mind wanted to protest but my lips were pressed together, and no sound came out. A tune played, signaling us to enter.

Jamal gave me his arm and I took it, and we marched into the church, I was gripping him tightly, scared I might fall and my heart is beating so fast when I looked at the man at the altar, he was in a tux, he looked gorgeous, his hair was longer on the middle and shaved in the side, his eyes looked at me intently and my wolf surfaced for a second,

'He's perfect,'

'And he doesn't want us,' I reminded her of the way he was looking at me like the most precious jewel. Once at the altar, Alpha Edward extended his hand to me gently and I took it, standing next to him. He was staring at me but I didn't glimpse back.

"I take you, Caliana Meyers," It was the first he spoke my name and something in me stirred, it felt nice " As my Luna and wife, to love and to cherish, in all the days of my life," He said, looking into my eyes. " With this ring, I promise to protect, and defend your honor, " His voice was deep but gentle.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I present you, Mr and Mrs, Chasia, Alpha, and Luna of the "Golden Stone Pack. You may kiss your bride, Alpha,"

Everyone erupted in cheers and Alpha Edward grabbed my waist and pulled me closer to him as he connected our lips. The kiss was gentle and tantalizing, we moved in sync and a moan escaped my lips, like a greedy person, I wanted more and more but I couldn't, I had to remind myself that he hates me and has shown it everywhere. I pulled away from him and he growled lowly at me. I was surprised.

We turned to face the audience and they all bowed to us including Love. I sent a kiss in her direction and gestured for her to come to me, she ran and I crouched down, hugging

her. My eyes met my stepmother and brother in the crowd, they were sending fake smiles my way, probably happy that they will receive a huge sum of money again and probably for the cameras.

"YEH!" Love cheered, making everyone giggle at her cuteness.

For the after-party, I changed into an elegantly simple white dress. Everyone was dancing and laughing, many pack members came to congratulate us and to my dismay, Candace and her bitches were there but they didn't cause any trouble.

The Master of the ceremony announced that it was the bride and groom dance, my mate extended his hand to me, he was grumpy. We danced to the music slowly and as we did, it was just us two on the rooftop. A few couples joined us and he pulled away. 1

"Excuse me," He husked, he went to talk to Michael and Jamal, whatever they were discussing was serious because he was pissed. Garret asked me to dance and I accepted, I was smiling as we swayed to a fast Spanish song. Garret was even singing along to it and he twirled me, I yelped and laughed but stopped when I felt the Alpha's dangerous gaze on me. Fuck. His stare didn't intimidate his cousin though so we continued until Marcus interrupted us, asking me for a dance. I glanced at him and then at Garret who nodded for me to dance. The young brother looked at me suspiciously.

"So you and Garret are close heh," He started. I cleared my throat.

"I wouldn't say close,"

"Nonsense, you are," He said but before I could say a word. I felt it, the scent of my best friend, Levy. 1

"Excuse me, Marcus," I bowed politely, he furrowed his eyebrows but I ran to the entrance and jumped into Levy's arms. I held him close to me for a long time until a growl resounded from the crowd.

"Hi, besty," I smiled and he kissed my cheek. He looked at me with so much affection. I could hear the growls of my mate in the background but I didn't care about him right now. The clearing of a throat close by jolted me and I realized that Levy wasn't alone. He was with a pretty bombshell who looked badass in her leather pants and tank top and boots.

"Hello, Cali. My name is Emilia and I'm your best friend's worst nightmare, good job not introducing us, Levy," She said and extended her hand to me, I smiled and shook it.

"Hi, I'm Caliana but you already knew that," I corrected, and we both giggled.

Emilia was Levy's mate, they met in England not so long ago. We talk for a while and Emilia is jolly. Her phone rings again and she frowns, excusing herself to answer.

"I'm sorry guys, this woman won't stop calling me!" She hissed, glaring at it. I was left with Levy, he sighed and caressed my cheek.

"How are you, peanut?" He asked. Peanut, he always called me that, my dad did too.

"I'm well,"

"Does he treat you well?" We glanced at the Alpha who was now approaching us and I sighed.

"Yes,"

Levy is now happy with his mate, I don't want to ruin that.

"What is going on here?" Alpha Edward asked.

"Oh Alpha, this is my friend, Levy," I introduced them. Surprisingly, Edward shook Levy's hand but I could tell that both men didn't like each other. They exchanged pleasantries and my husband not so politely took me away, saying that he wanted to initiate me into the pack, all I had to do was drink his blood and pledge my allegiance to him.