

No other choice

Roseline's POV.

"What do you mean I have to marry Hunter Knight? He is our enemy, father. How can I marry our enemy?" I was confused and couldn't believe my father had said that.

Hunter Knight was the cruelest and most ruthless amongst the werewolves. The most powerful and heartless. He was born to be a king. I heard that he had a body and a look like a Greek God that made any girl fall at his feet.

He was the most powerful and strong wolf ever in our community. However, he had a reputation for being a playboy, using the she-wolves for his pleasure, and most importantly, his pack was our enemy for decades.

And my parents wanted me to be his bride. Why?

"Roseline, please sit down," my father said, placing his hands on my shoulder and leading me towards the couch. He pushed me gently to make me sit because I was too shocked to move on my own.

"Princess, listen to me..." My father started.

"Father, I thought you loved me, but... I was wrong. You never loved me. You sold me to an enemy pack. This made me think. I am not your daughter. Otherwise, you would have never said that I have to marry Hunter Knight." My vision became blurry, and tears threatened to roll down my cheeks. My father sat down beside me on the couch and said,

"No, princess, I love you more than my life, and trust me. I tried to find another option. This alliance came from their side. They wanted to sign an agreement, and they wanted us to give you to them as a token of trust and faith. I tried to talk to Alpha Anthony. But he assured me I would be safe and sound in his territory. He gave me his word that you would be treated there like a princess and won't face any problems in the future." My father tried to reason.

"Father, how can you do this? If you really love me, then how can you send me to those ruthless killers' territory." A tear rolled down my cheek, and my father lifted his hand and wiped the tears off my cheek.

"No, darling. Please don't cry. Try to understand how helpless I am right now. You know about those attacks. Last time we stopped them from entering our land. But I don't know how long we can stop them. Day by day, our attackers are getting stronger and larger in numbers." He paused to look at my face as I was staring at him curiously. I was now curious about what made my father accept this deal with our enemy.

"We must also make a large and powerful army to fight those hidden attackers. For this, we have to form an alliance with the Blue moon pack. They are the most powerful and skillful among werewolves. This alliance will increase the strength of our pack." He rubbed his forehead as if he was thinking about something.

"But, princess, if you don't want to marry Hunter, we won't force you into this. But I am afraid that your one decision could decide our pack's fate. The Blue moon pack is more powerful, and denying them will bring war. We have already lost so many soldiers in those attacks. I don't think we are ready for a war." He sighed. I looked at his face. He looked older as lines near his eyes became prominent because of the stress. Tension and worry were clearly visible in the furrow on his head.

I know my father loved me, but he loved his pack more. All the pack members were his children, and he hadn't treated them any less.

He said that it all depended on my decision, and I couldn't let my pack suffer because of me. I was a princess, and my duty as a princess was to protect my pack. My parents taught me that the pack always came first. Our duty was over and above everything, even our lives.

So I made my decision.

"Father, I am ready to marry Hunter Knight." My voice cracked as my dreams shattered into pieces. But I had to do it.

Our pack was already fighting with unknown attackers, and if the Blue moon pack started a war, our pack would not stand against them. I couldn't risk the lives of so many wolves in my pack.

I hate you, Hunter Knight, for making decisions about my life, and I hate you more because I couldn't deny your proposal.

"Thank you, princess. You have saved our pack. Our pack will be indebted to you." Father said, caressing my head affectionately.

"No, father. You always teach me that my duty is above everything, even my life. Our pack has given me so much, and I am paying my pack back." I tried to make my voice sound while so many questions were in my heart.

"Princess, you have an angel's heart, and I am sure you will be safe there as they are the strongest among all the species. Have faith in the moon goddess. She would have decided something better for you." Father's eyes were pouring all his love and blessings on me.

I couldn't say anything. So I just nodded.

I wanted to go to my room and cry my heart out. Because if I had stayed one more second in my parents' room, I would have burst into tears. So I took my leave and strode towards my room.

Reaching my room, I slammed the door shut and fell onto my bed. My eyes ooded with tears. I cried for I didn't know how many hours, I didn't know myself and I fell asleep.

Again I saw those bright green eyes in my dream. Again, someone was calling me from a distance.

"Roseline!"

"Roseline!" The voice that was calling me came from beside me.

Someone touched my shoulder, and I woke up with a jerk breathing heavily.

"Rose!" It was Isabella.

"O my god! I am sorry, Rose. I don't want to scare you." She was rubbing my back.

"Isa! It's okay. I was in a dream when you came, and I was just startled," I said.

"Rose, when I heard that news about the proposal of the Blue moon pack, I couldn't help myself to come to you." She said with a worried expression.

"You need not worry. Liam has gone to talk to the Alpha. We won't let you sacrifice yourself." Her eyes were teary, and her lips were trembling. Goddess. She was so sweet. She cared so much for me.

"No, Isa. I've decided. I'll do that. This is the only option to save our pack." I said, looking into her eyes. I tried to show her that I was sure of this.

"No, Rose. We'll find a solution. We'll work through this. You don't need to feel any pressure and listen carefully that I am not letting you go to those killers. They are the cruelest and most heartless. You already know that. And Hunter is one of the ne examples of those types. I can't let you marry to suffer for your whole life." Tears started owing down her eyes, and I hugged her to soothe her to some extent.

She was here to comfort me, and here I was rubbing her back and wiping her tears. Emotional turbulence swirled in my heart, but I had to hide it. I had to do this for my pack. For my father.

"Rose, remember one thing, no matter what, I'll always be with you. I am never going to leave your side. You are my friend and my sister. I won't let anyone harm you. Trust me."

She was snifing and sobbing. I knew how she was feeling right now. Because I was feeling the same. But we both knew that we couldn't fight our fate, and my fate had been decided.

Liam's pov.

I knocked at the door of the study and entered the room.

I was furious after learning that my father had agreed to the proposal of the Blue moon pack and given my sister Roseline to those ruthless killers. They were cursed. They didn't treasure their mates, and Roseline was never going to their pack. I decided.

I needed to talk to my father. He had to change his decision.

Father was sitting behind a large mahogany table and signing some documents. His beta, James, was standing beside him.

"Father." I greeted him and tried to be as respectful as possible because he was my father and our Alpha.

He lifted his eyes from the table for a moment and then moved back to the table.

I was frustrated. But I waited for James to leave. After getting a sign on the document, James picked the table up and left the study, giving us some privacy. He had sensed the tension between us.

"Liam! What's this? Is there something urgent?" He wasn't looking at me and checking some files.

"Father, I want to talk to you about the alliance," I said.

"Liam, there is nothing to talk about. Everything is final, and we will sign the papers next week, and after that, the alliance will be sealed with the marriage of Roseline and Hunter." He said sternly, as if it was just a matter of business. How could he be so heartless?

How could a father give his own daughter to a ruthless man?

"How could you, father?" I growled.

"How could you give your own daughter to a killer? You know that their pack is cursed."

"Liam! Don't ever talk to me in that tone." He stood up and growled back, his eyes turned red.

"Do you think I don't love my daughter? Oh, son, I love her more than you. She is my princess. A piece of my heart."

He slumped his giant body on the chair in a defeated manner.

"But I am helpless. My duty as an Alpha is more towards my pack, and you had better know how weak our army is right now. If we refused their proposal, it would lead to war. I don't want any of my pack members dead just because of one weak moment of mine."

"But an Alpha as a father could protect his family too. It's also his duty," I argued. How could a father be so cruel as to sacrifice his daughter to his pack?

"I know. I would do anything to protect my family, and I am doing it. But, trust me, son, if I decide that Roseline has to marry Hunter. I've thought a thousand times before making this decision," he said.

"So there is no other option, father. We can't save Roseline and our pack at the same time?" I asked.

He shook his head. His face was gloomy. I could say he was guilty of dragging his daughter into this.

Oh, moon goddess, please help me to find some way to save my sister.

I had only one week to find a solution.

"Liam, I want you to take over my position when we sign the alliance papers with the Blue moon pack," Father said.

"After one week, there will be your coronation ceremony, and you will declare Isabella your Luna and mark her."

What?

Yes, I waited for the coronation ceremony as my pack had always been my priority. But right now, my concerns and focus are different. And the last thing I wanted to celebrate would be the day we would give our beloved princess to those ruthless Knights.

"Father, can't this wait?" I asked in frustration.

"No, son, this is necessary. I am old enough to retire, and I should give the command of our pack into your young hands. After your coronation and signing an alliance between the packs, we will start working on the plan to track those attackers down and kill them. Finish them and save the whole werewolf community."

I knew he was right. But how could I work together with the Alpha of Blue moon pack when I hated them for killing us for so many decades? And now, because of spoiling my sister's life, I hate Hunter Knight the most.