

Husband and wife

Hunter's POV.

"I would like to ask Alpha Anthony and Prince Hunter to come on the stage," Alpha Alexander announced.

"Hunter, don't do anything foolish to make all our effort in vain." My father ordered in his alpha tone.

"Father, I gave you my word. I am not going to back out," I said seriously. I was a man of my word. No matter what, I wasn't going to back out from my words.

My father gave me a warning look as he strode towards the stage. Beta James followed him behind.

I was behind them, with Dylan following me onto the stage.

When we climbed up the stage, my father went forward and gave a hug to Alpha Alexander. I mean ex Alpha and greeted his wife Cara, the ex Luna.

Then my father strolled towards princess Roseline. She was standing there bowing her head down and ddling with her ngers as if she was nervous.

I smirked. This was just the beginning, Princess Roseline. You have no idea what you have gotten yourself into.

Father spoke to her very politely, opposite to how he was with me.

"My child! I am Alpha Anthony, and he is my son Hunter." He pointed towards me and found me standing far on the stage. Did he expect me to follow him like a lost puppy? Father glared at me and turned his head towards Roseline.

"My wife also wanted to come and meet you. But she had to stay in our pack to prepare your welcome ceremony." He placed a hand on her shoulder. She was shaking, and I could see. My wolf became restless at seeing her nervous.

"My child, you don't need to worry about anything. You will be safe and secure under my protection. I promise ." My father caressed Roseline's head.

Her shaking stopped, and my wolf relaxed in me.

Ex Alpha Alexander came near me and took me towards the center of the stage. Roseline's mother also took her to the center.

The ociant came and started the ritual.

They placed Roseline's hand in my hand to take the vows, and the moment our skin touched, there was a spark making me inch. I was sure she also felt it because she pulled her hand for an instant.

The ociant scolded us for not concentrating on rituals, and I wanted to tear him apart for yelling at me. Instead, I glared at him with my eyes turning red. He cowered and moved a step back as he realized he was in great danger. His tone became soft and respectful.

Roseline placed her hand over mine again, and I saw her hand was trembling. In fact, her whole body was shaking. I wrapped my ngers around her small hand to give her some strength and tried to make her stop shaking. Her small hand was engulfed in my large hand magically.

It was so soft, like silk cotton. It was so smooth and tted perfectly in my hand. I could hold her soft silky hand for eternity.

Hell!

Not again.

I couldn't afford to lose my mind. I looked at her face, and she looked down at the oor. She didn't look up for a moment to take a look at me, and I was really disappointed and wanted to have her attention. Girls would die for a single glance at me, and here she was, standing beside me and not looking at me, giving me some complex. It was not good for my alpha ego.

We exchanged our vows, and Roseline's mother, Cara, came with two rings in a tray. I picked a ring from the tray and gently slipped it on Roseline's ring nger.

She took a ring, and with her trembling hands, she slipped the ring on my nger. The ociant nally announced us as husband and wife and told us that I could kiss my wife.

My wolf took over. He wanted to taste her sweet lips from the moment he had his eyes on her. That perverted animal! Holding her hand, I pulled her closer gently and tucked a nger under her chin. I ascended her face so that she could look at me. I was lost in that moment when she looked at me with innocent blue eyes. Those were the most innocent blue eyes I'd ever seen. They were so bright and enchanting.

My head started descending automatically on her face, and she closed her eyes tightly. Then, the moment our lips touched, there was a spark and lightning in front of my eyes, forcing me to pull away instantly. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to control my wolf.

Who are you, princess?

A witch or something.

What are you doing to me?

Roseline's POV.

The ociant was proceeding with the wedding rituals. He asked me to place my hand over Hunter's. I was so nervous. The dominant and cold aura around him made me nervous. With the movement, I put my hand over his. Some spark erupted through my body which made me pull my hand away.

I was sure he also felt the spark as I saw him inch like he was burnt. Again, the ociant scolded us for not following rituals properly. The second time, I placed my hand on his large hand. He wrapped his ngers around and tightened his grip on my hand like he wanted to savor the burn.

We exchanged our vows and then exchanged our rings. The ociant announced us as husband and wife and told us that Hunter could kiss me. My heart started pounding loudly, ready to jump out of my chest. The moment our lips touched, I again felt that spark in my body, and Hunter inched away again as if he was burnt and took two steps back to keep some distance.

What happened just now? I have no idea about that. But I lost my rst kiss just like that to a cruel Alpha who didn't care about it.

I came from my thoughts to reality when my mother came and pulled me into a hug.

"Congratulations, darling. I am so happy for you." She said with teary eyes. But unfortunately, her dull smile didn't match her statement.

"Mother, are you crying?" I wiped her tears.

"Oh, it's nothing. I am so happy that I couldn't help rolling those tears of happiness down my cheeks." I smiled at her. She was an emotional fool, and so was I.

People in the pack again started howling and cheering. I was happy to see them happy. After all, I was doing this for their happiness because I always wanted my pack to be happy and okay. Always.

My father and Alpha Anthony came to give us their blessings.

Then Alpha Anthony said, "Alpha Alexander, we will now take your leave. However, because my people will be waiting for us in our pack to bring their new Luna-to-be home, I would like to invite all of you to the coronation ceremony of Hunter, which will be held tomorrow."

My father nodded in understanding. "As you wish, Alpha Anthony. Please take good care of my daughter and don't let anyone harm her." My father pleaded.

For the rst time in my life, I saw my father pleading in front of someone. Then I realized he was so helpless to get me married to Hunter.

"Don't worry, she is under my protection, and believe me. Hunter would never let anyone lay a nger on his wife. He is as possessive as an Alpha can be." He said with condence and pride, patting my father's shoulder in assurance.

My father looked at my mother, and she got her hint. She came to me and whispered into my ear. "Roseline, you must leave with Hunter and his pack members."

What?

Right now?

It was so soon. I wanted to meet my brother and Isabella. In fact, I wanted to stay longer. I was not ready to leave so soon.

"But mom, I wanted to meet Liam and Isabella before I leave," I said.

"Oh dear, they aren't coming out of their room until morning, and we can't disturb them as they are breeding. Alpha Anthony said that they had to leave as soon as possible as they had to do so much preparation for Hunter's coronation ceremony." My mother said awkwardly when she mentioned Liam and Isabella.

Okay, I got it. I was no longer required in my old pack, and they were in a hurry to get rid of me, and I had to leave for my new pack. Maybe I was too pissed to think straight.

"But mother, I haven't packed my stuff."

I was worried about what I would do without my belongings, as I didn't pack my bags and in a new pack whom I asked for help. But, unfortunately, I didn't know anyone there.

"Don't worry. Luna of the Blue moon pack, I mean Hunter's mother, has denitely arranged something for you, and when we come for Hunter's coronation, I'll bring your stuff with us." She smiled, but her eyes were teary.

"I love you, my princess, and remember, we are your family. You can count on us. Okay."

Tears started owing down her cheeks, and her tears were infectious as I felt my cheeks getting wet too.