

## Are you ready

Hunter's POV.

As soon as my eyes landed on her beautiful face, I lost control over my body.

"Fu.ck. "

Why did my heart start beating so fast, as if it wanted to come out of my chest?

Why was my wolf howling in my head?

And how did I fuc.king know that she was Roseline?

We had never met before nor seen each other.

'She is your wife-to-be. You should know her.' My wolf whispered in my head.

I didn't believe in that rubbish. But I was unable to remove my eyes from her. Then she turned towards me, and her eyes landed on me.

She observed me for a few moments, and then her innocent bright eyes turned dull and full of fear. What? She was scared.

Of whom?

Me?

My wolf wanted to come out and run towards her. Sometimes it was really dicult to control my animal. But this time, I myself, wanted to go near her and hug her and remove that fear from her eyes.

Sh.it!

What the hell was wrong with me?

I hated her. I reminded myself. But the way my body was reacting to her. I was scared. If only seeing her had this effect, what if...

No.

I shook my head to throw all the confusing thoughts away from my head. She must have known some magic, and she had cast a spell from her eyes on me.

Yeah, only this could be possible. Otherwise, I would never react to a girl like this, and she was not only a girl but my enemy too.

Roseline Harves, your magic wouldn't work on me.

I took a deep breath when she averted her eyes as one of the girls came to take her to the stage.

I was dripping wet with sweat from head to toe. I need a bottle of chilled water or a drink. Maybe a drink would be a better choice.

Marrying an enemy could be so dangerous I didn't have any idea.

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Roseline's POV.

I was shocked. How could I recognize Hunter Knight? We had never met before!

'Because he is the most handsome guy in this crowded hall. ' My wolf howled. She was right because I couldn't help but stare at him.

He was standing there glaring at me with his green eyes. People were right about his appearance. He really did have a body that could defeat a Greek God. His face was so handsome I couldn't take my eyes away though I wanted to. His chiseled jaw, sharply pointed nose, full seductive lips, and those bright green eyes could make any girl die or kill to be with him.

Oh no.

What was I thinking? He was Hunter Knight. How could I think about him this way? Then, nally, the realization hit me hard: I was attracted to him. My eyes widened with fear and shock.

Then I saw his green eyes turn dark. He was assessing me from head to toe.

I tried to control my labored breathing. My heart was pounding so loudly in my ears. Then a girl came and told me that I was called on stage.

Thank goddess. I went with her. But I could feel his eyes following me through the hall.

Now was time for Liam's coronation, and after his coronation, he was going to mark Isabella and announce her as his Luna in front of the whole pack.

I was thrilled to see my brother and best friend's marking and mating rituals.

My mother was standing beside my father on the stage. I climbed up on the stage and stood beside my mother. She smiled at me.

"Roseline, I am very happy today. Your brother is going to be Alpha. He got married, and soon I'll be a grandmother. I am so excited about seeing my grandchildren." She was gushing.

"Mom, they just got married. Don't you think you pressure them to have children?" I rolled my eyes at my mother's over-excitement.

"No, dear, I am not a traditional mother who starts pressuring her children and demands a grandchild after marriage. But it's a rule for new Luna to give her Alpha an heir soon after the marking and mating ritual ." She explained.

My eyes widened with her disclosure of the rules of marking and mating a Luna. I would also be a Luna when I married Hunter, and he would be announced as the Alpha of the Blue moon pack.

I was pulled out of my thoughts when my father started his speech for the special day.

"I would like to thank everyone present over here to witness Liam and Isabella's marriage and bless them with your best wishes. Today I am very happy and proud to announce that I am passing my crown to my son Liam Harves and announce him as your new Alpha." When he announced the most awaited news, everyone in the pack started cheering and howling to show their happiness.

Our priest came and started the ritual by chanting some magic words and sprinkling on some holy water. It was a full moon night, and the moonlight shining through the sky was glowing our pack and this huge hall.

An omega came with a tray on which a golden crown was placed, and she held it in front of my father. Between the chanting and sprinkling of holy water, the father put the crown over Liam's head, and everyone started clapping. Fireworks began bursting in the sky, and everyone was happy and dancing.

Mother went to Isabella and placed a crown over Isabella's head, declaring her new Luna of the Half moon pack.

The mother pulled Isabella in a hug. I congratulated both Liam and Isabella.

Now was the time for the marking ritual. Liam pulled Isabella closer, looking lovingly into her eyes as if asking for her permission. She smiled, giving him her consent. Liam bent his mouth down on her neck at the place where he would mark her. He placed a soft kiss at rst, then licked the place with his tongue and slightly nipped her soft skin to give her pleasure. His canines elongated when she was lost in pleasure and sank down on Isabella's neck. Her eyes were already closed. She moaned loudly, not in pain. Her face reected the pleasure that she was feeling at that time.

Liam's long teeth retracted in his mouth, and he licked the place with his tongue.

His eyes turned dark as his wolf took over, and he kissed Isabella passionately in front of the whole pack. Then he picked her up in his arms and started walking towards their room which was prepared for their mating.

He carried her into their room without even breaking their kiss.

I blushed in anticipation as this was going to happen to me too.

I always wanted my mate to be my husband, but now the moon goddess had decided that Hunter Knight would be my husband. So I had to prepare mentally for him.

I was prepared to face whatever was coming my way. It was my fate, and nobody could ght with their fate.

Soon, groaning and moaning sounds came from inside the pack house. Their growlings and screams were making my ears deaf. They were so loud. One could say that they were groaning in pleasure.

O, Goddess. Should they have to be this loud? I am sure in the morning, they would be ashamed if they remembered the sound they were making last night. But they were the Alpha and Luna of the Half moon pack. Who was going to ask them why they were loud? Or maybe the newly mated couple couldn't control themselves. I giggled slowly at the thought. But then, I saw my mother and father. They were blushing and smiling, looking at each other. Maybe they recalled their time.

My eyes involuntarily moved towards Hunter. He was talking to an older man. He might be Alpha Anthony, his father. Similarities in appearance between them were proof of their relationship.

My parents came beside me. " Princess, are you ready? " My father asked.

I swallowed my saliva and nodded.

My father turned to address the pack again.

" Today, I have one more announcement to make. We have our guest of honor, Alpha Anthony Knight, and his son, prince Hunter Knight with us. I am very happy to announce that Alpha Anthony and I have decided to make an alliance between our pack, and because of this, his son Hunter will marry princess Roseline. "

Everyone in the pack went silent.

My father threw a glance over the pack members, and he must have sensed the doubt in their minds.

"My beloved pack members, if you trust me, please bless princess Roseline and prince Hunter and give them your best wishes for the new beginning of their life." And the pack members got their hint. They all shouted and cheered, and the surroundings broke into howling and growling.

"I want Alpha Anthony and Prince Hunter to come on the stage." Father invited them on the stage, and I knew the time had come.