

IF ONLY by Purplecat03

Chapter 17-01

Katrina's POV

It's finally Friday and I can feel my nerves increasing. Susan has been with me all day helping me get ready, but I really don't think I can do this. I'm going to be meeting my future pack members, and I want to make a really good impression.

"Katrina, please calm down. Everything will be ok! You are worrying way too much." Susan says while trying to pick a dress for me to wear.

"I'm sorry, I'm just not good with large crowds and stuff."

"Just take a few deep breaths. You were born to be a Luna Everything will come to you naturally"

I sigh and fall back onto thy bed with a groan. I wish I could be calm, but all I want to do is run for the hills and never come back. Haley growls in my lead at that.

"I don't actually mean thal, Haley." I say with an eye roll. She can be so silly sometimes. I would never leave my mate, unless I had to to protect him or Ule pack.

We still have about an hour and a half before the actual ceremony starts. I'm glad Susali already did iny makeup, so now I just need to do something with my hair and pick an outfit.

"Instead of moaning and groaning, how about you get your hair done?"

"I'm too tired," I whine with a small pout.

"Don't take me come over there and get you out of bed," Susan says with a warning, lone 1 instantly get out of bed. Yesterday when I didn't want to get up, she literally picked me up, threw me over her shoulder, walked to the pool that I didn't know was here, and then threw me in

She didn't even apologize! She just smirked and said that's what I get for not listening

I go over to my mirror and grab a brush. As I'm coming through my hair, I start to think of what I want to do with my hair.

"Do you have any preferences of color for your dress?" Susan asks from somewhere in my closet.

"No, pick whatever color you want. As long as the dress isn't hideous, I'm fine with whatever you pick," I say in a joking tone. Susan is obsessed with fashion and clothes, and I know that she would never let me wear anything that looks awful.

"I have a great taste in fashion, and I've never picked anything that looks bad!" She yells. She sounds a little upset.

"Oh, ok, my bad." I try not to laugh, but apparently I failed because the next thing I know, a pillow Tulline on the back of my head.

"What was that for

"For saying that I would pick something ugly for you to wear."

"Ok, I'm sorry it won't happen again," I say with a laugh as rub the back of my head

"It betler noll"

It's finally lime for me to meet the pack My heart is beating so fast, and I'm worried that it's going to jump out of my chest and ontollur ground

*There's no reason to be nervous 1 Tumble to myself wlule trying to calm dowT1 This pack is not

like my old pack Besides, Harris would protect me if anything happened

I smootioil my dress wlule during it Susandid a great job pickurly it out, and I'll plad she was there to help me with everything. The dress I'm wearing isa plan emerald green dress with sweetheari neckline The dress matches my eyes, and it goes about an inch below my kinders. The top pitis fitted parfecily with my boxlys , but the bottom lows out. For shoes, I'm wearing black Alals, and I'm really happy because I can't really walk in luph heels My hair is in curls, and my makeup is pretty simple All in all, I think I look pretty good

"You look d

ie Katrina l'il so proud of the treautiful wo

h I you live become',"' Haley

Says to me in approval

"Thank you, Haley"

I hear a krock on the door, and the Harris comes through the door