

## Chapter 162 – The Alpha's Luna

\*FREYA\*

Caroline has given the ballroom a new look, that was the first thing I noticed when I stepped inside. As if sensing my presence, she looked in my direction, the glimpse of worry I first sighted on her face faded into a small smile. I didn't have to be in her head to know she was relieved to see me.

"I love what you've done here" I gestured around the room, noticing for the first time that Hazel was standing behind me. I had no idea she was following me.

"I'm pleased to hear that, everything is happening tonight and I was a bit worried you would not come to approve of the decorations" She told me.

I resist the urge to groan in frustration just thinking about what I went through yesterday. It could make her curious and the last thing I wanted was her trying to pry it out of me. I looked over my shoulder, a smile threatening to break free from me as I finally understood why Hazel was following me closely behind.

"Well, Jet has duties he wanted me to take care of. It kept me busy and..." I paused abruptly, noticing the expression on Caroline's face. It was then I realized the double meaning behind my words and what she must think I'm implying.

"Oh..." I don't recall ever seeing her face this red before, she move her hand fan hurriedly, blowing some air into her face like I have seen her do multiple times but this

time, it wasn't dramatic.

I couldn't help but blushed myself. "I meant, I was going over some financial discussions with him, relating to the party of course" I hurriedly corrected my excuse.

"Of course Luna. You do not need to explain yourself to me" She eyes were everywhere but me and I just knew then that Lady Caroline was going to be gossiping about my sex life in the next women of court meeting she attends.

That I wouldn't mind her doing. Most of the women of court as they are called were mated but they still get flustered around Jet, so if they are not having satisfied intimacy with their mate, they are just going to be jealous and wish it was them. That I can deal with.

Fortunately we were interrupted by one of the performers. "I apologize for my interruptions but I merely came to ask if Luna as any special songs, she wants us to perform" The man asked.

"None on my part, unless Lady Caroline has one" I looked at Caroline but she shook her head, indicating she also has none.

Claire was going to teach me about werewolves and the packs traditions but we never really got around that because of the problems we were facing then. Things are even worse now, with Claire memory gone, I couldn't think of anyone to teach me.

"If that is all then I shall like to be on my way now, to prepare ahead of tonight" I nodded my head in agreement to what she said and bade her goodbye.

"The antidote worked then?" A small voice asked behind

me and I spun around in surprised.

"Oh Hazel, I totally forgot you were standing there" I scanned myself before answering her. "It worked! Now let's get me ready for my party" She giggled at the excitement in my voice and we both return upstairs.

For once I was grateful that Jet wasn't around as we walked into the room. He still scares the poor girl even without intending to. "What dress do you think I should wear?" I asked, opening the closet door.

I do have a huge closet growing up but never like this. The dressings, jewelries, shoes, and other accessories makes me feel like a princess each time I open it. Maybe because one of the items in them were like the ones I grew up having.

My styles was pretty basic back then, jeans, t-shirts, shirts and basic tops, and I'm never going back to that. I knock on the door catch my attention and I looked at Hazel, wondering who the unfamiliar scents belong to— wait what?

"The hairdressers and stylists, I figured you would require one and made an appointment with them few days ago" She explained, pausing as if expecting to say it was a bad idea.

Of course I needed a hairdresser, and the stylist is a added bonus. "I love you so much" I gushed. "Let's go meet our guest then" We left the bedroom and invited to the provide living room instead.

About four hours later, I couldn't be more wrong. I thought we only needed about two hours to get everything ready but I was in for a big shock. They are amazing and very



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good at their job, they complimented my hair, about how beautiful and long it is and also the texture.

I said a quick thanks to Jet's blood in my vein. My old blonde hair was nothing to write home about compared to this one, so many split ends.

I just thought everything would be over in about two hours, everyone took lunch break and there, they try to get me to tell them juicy stuff about how being mated to Jet was like. Despite the long hours, I had fun with them and the results were even better.

I was sparkling from head to toe, like a brand new diamond jewelries that has been brought out of its case. I twirled around in the full length mirror, Jet doesn't wear a crown but I was wearing a tiara tonight.

"You look like a fairytale princess, except you are a queen so a fairytale queen" One of the stylists remarked and I beamed at her in response.

They left soon after that and I was left with Hazel. We still had a few hours until the party started so I drank the potion again, hoping it would get me through the day since it got me through the night. "Do you have a dress to wear?" I asked Hazel, who was still busy in the living room, cleaning.

She appeared by the door a second later. "Yes. I still have a lot of new dresses you bought for me. I will choose something to wear from it" She answered, still waiting in case I wanted to ask her another question.

I dismissed her and quietly sat down on the bed, careful not to ruin any part of my dress. This would be like my first real official appearance in front of almost all the

whole pack, I was nervous.

This wasn't going to be one of the parties I attended at Caroline's estate even though she'd planned this. Her parties were always limited, only important people are invited. But tonight, everyone would be invited, the huge ballroom space would be crowded with people wanting a glimpse of their human Luna, the first one in history. Their history, which I know nothing about.

My palms started to get sweaty underneath the gloves and I removed them taking a deep breath. "I will be fine, I have nothing to worry about" I murmured to myself.

Hazel was saying something but I didn't quite catch it before the door closed. I assumed she left to get ready for tonight. I jerked upright when I sense Jet through his scent and raced to the door, adjusting my tiara.

"Don't come in" I ordered him.

"What? Is something okay?" A pause. "How did you know it was me?" He inquired curiously.

"Part of the gift you gave me. Thanks for that by the way but I'll see you at the party" My voice was strict, so he would know I wasn't kidding.

"And where am I suppose to get ready" I heard him chuckled.

"You could use one of the many guest rooms you have here or try the Beta mansion or Kale's place. Your pick"

"I will be taking that dress off later anyway" His footsteps retreated as if consoling himself with the thought. I blushed, turning away from the door.

I passed time by requesting one of the servant to bring me a book, a history book on werewolves. It only took but few minutes for me to get completely lost in it until Hazel reappeared and told me it was time. I look out of the window, surprised to see it was night.

"You're looking very beautiful yourself" I remarked, making her blushed.

"Thank you Luna" She responded.

Together we went downstairs to the ballroom, I begin to get nervous again but when the two way door opened, I notice the space was parted into two with people standing at either sides. Like a bride walking down the aisle, I made my way to the center, I begin to relax when what I overheard mostly was comments about how beautiful I looked and about my dress.

Was I suppose to say something? I wandered as I reached the center but luckily, Jet appeared at my side. My lips parted, forming a surprised 'oh'. I have never seen Jet in anything like this, he was wearing a black victorian vatpave, I didn't know the best way to described him and I was openly drooling in a room full of people!

It was simple yet elegant a mixture of regency and modern look. I'm so going to make him start wearing that on all occasions or maybe tonight, we could role-play. I'll pretend to be a damsel in distress and he would be my prince charming in that outfit.

Jet cleared his throat, dragging my attention back to earth. He was smirking and I badly wished I could smack him, he was pretty much aware of how hot he was making me feel.



The music stopped abruptly when he took hold of my hand and raise it in a way that could be deemed as showing someone's off. I didn't think anything needed to said in that moment cause everyone burst into cheers.

They quiet down when he briefly lowered my hand, only to raise it again. "Presenting, my other half, my soul mate and my Luna" This wasn't just about the people knowing me, I thought returning their smiles.

This was an Alpha publicly declaring his mate, his Luna and it doesn't matter if they like me or not. They would respect his choice and accept it because he was their Alpha, they had no choice.

Their cheers to his words indicated they accepted his choice. My heart warmed at the gesture even though they accepted me once without Jet having to show me off, although there was a time they changed their minds, thanks to Morgana. That aside, they accepted me the very day he brought me to the pack, but their loyalties remain sorely to him.

But now, I was part of the pack meaning I get the same level of respect given to the Alpha, the same treatments and loyalty. I didn't know when I started crying, It was all overwhelming.

The instruments started playing again and Jet pulled me into his arms, I place my forehead on his chest slightly, not wanting to ruin my make up or his shirt.


"You have a lot of people waiting to meet you" Kale voice made me jerk away from Jet. "I will escort you" He offered his arm, ignoring the death stare, Jet was giving him. That didn't last for long though because Hunter and


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some other dude soon had his attention.

I did think everything was going well, actually it was until the potion wears off.

TBC

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