## Chapter 49

It was Saturday,

Alina and Daisy were planning for the village fair.

Every year when it was about to end, all the villagers of the pack arranged a fair for everyone to celebrate the upcoming year.

Every year the Luna of the pack had to give them gifts as blessings.

Since The Luna or The Queen had not decided yet, so Daisy still kept doing the duty for the pack.

Alina told her that she wanted to help her and Daisy agreed with her.

Alina was helping Daisy. She saw how Daisy selected offerings for pack members, she even arranged some donations to the villagers who were giving stalls in the village fair. "The more you are selective, the more you can grab your people's hearts." Daisy told Alina.

Alina smiled at Daisy. "You are the best Queen, Aunt Daisy."

"I hope the next Queen will be better than me." She replied.

Alina looked down. She did not know if she could be a good Queen or not.

"Tomorrow is the weekend but there is no news coming from Aaron. I am feeling worried for him." Daisy said.

Alina looked at Daisy. She was also worried. He called her two days ago. He told her he was preparing for the war and would not call her again.

He told him he would declare her as his Queen when he would be back.

Daisy saw Alina's worried face. During this one week, she observed Alina. Whenever she talked about Aaron, she blushed. She understood this girl liked her son.

Every woman liked her son, he was the king. But the main fact was that her son also liked this girl. And it was something new that she could ever think of. Her son was growing up like a beast. Her husband Atlas never let her son realize what the actual love was. He always taught him that love only made people weak. So Aaron grew up thinking like this.

Everyone knew that Aaron did not have a mate. It was strange that in his twenty-five years of life, he had not found his mate.

However, he needed a Queen for his kingdom. Of course, he needed a powerful lady for him, Daisy thought Alina would be powerful after Aaron marked her.

She did not have any problem with Alina being her son's Queen. She was okay with it.

"Don't worry, Aunt Daisy. He will be back soon safely." Alina said.

Alina remembered that Aaron promised her that he would be back safely. He made the promise to her that he would come back without any injuries.

Daisy and Alina were talking in the living room while Crystal entered the pack house.

During this one week, Alina could not talk with Crystal more because most of the time Crystal stayed outside with her Aunt.

Alina asked her once about her Aunt but Crystal told her that she was very powerful and taught her every craft because Crystal was her own sister's daughter.

At night,

Everyone was getting ready to go to the village fair.

It was passing midnight

Alina wore a traditional clothing for the village fair.

She did a high ponytail with a few strands of front hair and let down most of the hair behind.

She looked like a noble villager. She was happy with her look.

She wore a traditional dress which was a simple black and orange mixed color. It was a whole long dress with a robe to tie the dress between her waist and upper body.

She wore simple shoes that villagers wear normally.

She searched on the internet about how villagers look at a village fair. She put on makeup like that.

Now she was twirling in front of the mirror. She was happy with her look.

"I look exactly like a villager. Woah!"

Alina looked delighted.

"I wish you could see me in this look, Mate." Alina said and thought about Aaron.

After talking with Aaron that night. She only daydreamed about how she would live with Aaron, and how happy their life would be.

Alina looked at her phone on the bed. She wanted to take the phone but thought Aaron would not call her then why would she take that with her?

She opened her door to get out but then she turned back and ran to take her phone.

'I think I should take it with me. What if he needs something and will try to contact me?' She thought and took the phone with her.

Alina came out of the room and went to the living room.

Some guards, Atlas, and Daisy were there.

"I am sorry. I am late." Alina said.

"No, you are not late, Crystal is yet to come." Daisy replied.

Atlas glanced at Daisy, "She will come anytime soon."

"Yes, Uncle. I am here."

Everyone turned their head to Crystal.

She was looking very beautiful as if her beauty was increasing with her powers.

But she looked like a royal lady, more like a Queen.

Daisy frowned at her. "Why do you wear a Queen's costume?" Daisy asked.

It was designed like a Queen's dress. It was not gorgeous but anybody could confuse her with the Queen.

"It's okay. She is looking beautiful anyway. And there were some plays that would be happening there, where men and women are wearing king and Queen costumes. So it is not a problem if she wears this." Atlas said to his wife.

Daisy looked away and said, "Let's go."

Alina went to Crystal. "You look outstanding. When did you buy this dress?"

"I bought it yesterday. By the way, why do you look so normal, Alina? We are going from the palace. I know you are not Royal but yet you are living here, so you should have worn a good dress. Don't you think it is too simple?" Crystal asked while looking at Alina's dress.

"But I wanted to look like a simple villager. So it's fine with me." Alina replied.

"Actually, Uncle Atlas is wrong. Villagers know me. They know that I am the Royal Witch's daughter. So people will not think me that I go there for any role play."

Alina stared at Crystal. "Then?"

Crystal replied,

"I wore this dress today because I want people to know who will be their future Queen."