

## Chapter 5

### Silver

The man looked at my father pointedly.

"I don't appreciate people disrespecting my wife like that," he said coldly. "You should be ashamed of yourselves." My father opened his mouth to speak but Gavin interrupted us as he walked into the center of the gathering.

"What's going on? We need to hurry and-" His voice trailed off as he saw the man standing beside me.

His entire face went pale, and I furrowed my brows at his shocked expression. I was confused about Gavin's expression.

"Wh...what's going on?" Gavin finally stammered, looking between the man and me.

"I'm afraid you won't be getting married today, Gavin," the man said to him simply. The two Gammas that were standing nearby approached Gavin. "The Gamma will escort you to your seat." Gavin looked as if he wanted to protest, but he kept himself from doing so. He went with the Gammas inside the church.

How did this man know Gavin? I looked up at the man in awe; I wasn't sure how I hadn't noticed this last night, but I could feel his power pouring off him in waves. It might even be greater than my father's. I wanted to ask him who he was, but the music started, and the man took my arm into his.

"You look beautiful, by the way," he said in a tone low enough for just my ears alone.

I flushed at the compliment.

I realized that my father and Stella had already gone inside, and I was grateful for a moment of peace. But it didn't last long because we were soon walking into the church, side by side. I felt all eyes on us as everyone turned to us and stood on their feet.

I tried to ignore the whispering, but it couldn't have been helped. Some were skeptical about this marriage; others were in awe of my beauty and the dress that I wore. I heard someone wondering who designed such a beautiful gown with elegant designs.

I ignored the piercing glares from Gavin and my family as we made our way to the front of the aisle. I did manage to catch Rebecca's eyes though and they were large with shock. I gave her an "I'm not sure what's happening," look before fixing my attention on the priest in the front of the church.

We stopped just short of him, and I turned to face the man I was marrying.

Everybody was silent as the priest spoke and I tried my best to pay attention to the words he was saying. But I found it difficult when I was so captivated by the man in front of me. He had to have been the most gorgeous-looking man I had ever seen in my life.

My mind was brought back to reality when I felt him slipping something onto my hand. When I looked, I saw an elegant diamond ring on my finger.

My breath hitched in my throat, and I gazed back up at him.

"Do you, Silver Stormwind, daughter of Alpha Zachary Stormwind, take Alpha Elliot Crown, as your husband and Alpha? To rule by his side as his Luna and to respect the Alpha for as long as you both shall live?" My heart lurched in my chest and for a second, I forgot how to breathe.

This man... the one I was marrying; my one-night stand, was Alpha Elliot crown?! Gavin's uncle?? I shook myself out of my stupor.

"I do," I answered.

"And do you, Alpha Elliot Crown, take Silver Stormwind as your wife and Luna, and protect her as her Alpha for as long as you both shall live?"

"I do," Elliot answered without hesitation.

"I now pronounce you husband and wife, Alpha and Luna. You may kiss the bride," the priest announced.

To my surprise, Elliot lowered himself to me and his soft lips brushed across mine in a gentle kiss. My heart raced in my chest, and I closed my eyes, leaning into the kiss. Tingles coursed through my body, just as it did when we met last night.

If I didn't know anybody, I would say it was a mating call. But that would be ridiculous because I didn't have a wolf. Finding a true mate wasn't possible for me.

He pulled back slightly and whispered, "Did you like this gift, my dear wife?" A smile formed on my lips, and then I nodded.

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The ceremony was even more elegant than the wedding. The food was catered to each table, and everybody drank from their champagne flutes. Music played in the background while guests mingled and ate. I stood by Elliot while he spoke to some of the guests; I felt a bit out of place and nervous around him, but I was also eager to be near him. It was like my body didn't want to leave his side and he didn't seem to mind it either. When I stood a distance from him, because I feared I was being too clingy,

he would simply wrap an arm around my waist and pull me closer to his side.

I beamed at the gesture.

Rebecca came to find me shortly after and she pulled me away from Elliot's side.

"Oh, my goddess!" She cooed. "I cannot believe you actually married Gavin's uncle!" Excitement radiated off her.

"I didn't know this was Elliot Crown until the wedding," I confessed, keeping my voice as low as possible. "It was a surprise to me."

"I recognized him from the bar last night," she said, nudging my shoulder with her arm. "I knew he looked familiar, but he was so casual last night, that I didn't realize it was him. But I went to the bathroom and when I came back, you were gone. I tried calling but you didn't answer."

My cheeks reddened at the memory of last night. Elliot and I kept taking shots and we were both so drunk, I didn't even realize Rebecca left to use the bathroom. Elliot suggested we took a cab back to his place and continued getting to know one another and I went with him willingly.

After I explained that to Rebecca, she nearly screamed with happiness and then she wrapped her arms around me, pulling me in for a tight hug.

I felt a hand grab my wrist and yank me away from Rebecca. I spun around, startled, only to find Stella glaring at me.

"When did you meet Elliot Crown?!" She asked, her lips pressed into a thin line. "Were you trying to make me look stupid?" I raised my brows at her.

"I wasn't trying to do anything," I told her. "Gavin has been cheating on me for a while and Elliot happened to be there to get me through it. It was love at first sight honestly." It was mostly a lie with a bit of the truth wedged in, but she didn't need to know that.

"I don't believe that for a second," Stella sneered. "You were literally with somebody else last night. You are such a whore, Silver!"

"Jealousy is a bad look on you, Stella," I shot back.

I felt a hand on my hip and the demanding presence of Elliot by my side.

"The man she was with last night was me," he told her calmly. "Do you have a problem with that?"

I realized Elliot heard the entire conversation and my cheeks flushed in embarrassment. I didn't want him to hear my family like this. Stella opened her mouth to say something but then closed it. With a huff, she spun on her heel and walked away.

I watched as Gavin made his way toward me with the same Gamma's as before trailing after him. They must be keeping an eye on him under Elliot's orders.

As my eyes locked onto Gavin's, I quickly turned to face Elliot, pressing my body into his side and putting my hand on his chest. I smiled up at him, my eyes shining with affection. "I'm so lucky to have married a real man and not a little boy like Gavin," I purred, fully aware that Gavin was watching and listening.

Elliot smiled down at me and peppered a kiss on my forehead.

"Thank you for the compliment," he replied.

"You are such a bitch!" Gavin spat at me. "I should have known you were nothing but a gold digger." Before I knew what was happening, Elliot kicked Gavin in the knee, and he fell to the ground in a heap of pain.

"Do you not disrespect my wife again, Gavin. Apologize and acknowledge your family tie," he ordered.

"I'm sorry, Uncle," he grunted.

"Not to me," Elliot said through his teeth.

Gavin reluctantly looked at me.

"I'm sorry, Auntie."