

## Mated To The Alpha King (by Gabriella)

Chapter 6

I walk down the stairs and watch my parents waiting for me at the door. My father looks like he's tired and my mother has tears in her eyes. I reach them in mere seconds. Luckily, my dress is easy to handle.

"Scarlet!"

I glance sideways to see Janna running to me. "What are you doing here?" I ask, knowing my father has forbidden anyone outside our family to talk to me on my wedding day. He didn't want me to feel sad and ruin my make up.

"I came to say goodbye," she mutters under her breath, handing me something from her palm.

I look down, seeing a bracelet matching the one she's wearing. She grins at me. "So you'll always remember me. Whenever you're wearing this, I hope you know that I will always be with you and you'll always be with me."

I feel my sights blurring as I proceed to wear it. "Thank you for this."

"Don't thank me," she scolds, hugging me. "Just make sure you won't forget me."

I chuckle lightly. "I promise I won't."

"I guess this is goodbye," she says sadly as she pulls back. I wipe the tears from the corner of my eye. This can't be it.

"Father, can Janna come with us?"

He looks back at me with a frown. "Why?"

"She's like my sister and I would really be happier if she'll be present on my wedding ceremony."

It takes him a moment of thought, looking between Janna and my sad face, before finally speaking, "As you wish."

Shrieking, Janna and I jump happily with wide grins.

"Let's go," my father says and we are both immediately taken to the car. The ride is a bit long as I find myself looking outside our home and feeling nothing but remorse as the trees pass by.

"I can't believe you're finally getting married," Janna mutters from beside me.

"I know."

"I wonder what Alpha Blake's territory looks like. They say it's bigger than any other packs."

"I'm sure it is."

"Aren't you afraid?"

"Of what?"

"Of him. He's dangerous. A living prodigy who's killed great warriors including Alphas. If he truly is what his reputation predicts, then you should be as far away from him as possible. He can't be trusted to be a good husband. And I don't want to see my best friend get hurt."

I sigh. "Whatever I do, my fate is sealed. Even if I run away, there will be consequences. The pack will be in danger and I can't risk that."

"Girl, you are my hero," Janna says, looking at me in disbelief. "I'm gonna tell my kids you saved the world."

I chuckle along with her. "You're crazy."

"You know you love me."

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The Shadow Pack's territory is indeed the largest territory I've ever seen. The entrance to his mansion is enormous that it feels like I'm entering the gates of hell. The ride lingers a little longer until suddenly it stops. Soon as I walk out the car, I see a whole crowd gathered outside and my mate awaiting my presence at the end of a long aisle.

He stares at me, his eyes never leaving my face, and I feel my wolf getting excited to see him. I look down at his suit, black obviously suits him. His hair is a little long and it's pulled back, making him look like a handsome chunk that I'm sure any girl would crave for. I'm pulled out of my thoughts as I feel my mother grabbing me by the arm and my father holding me on the other. She fixes my hair and gown, making sure I look perfect.

"Scarlet, remember to please and never disobey Alpha Blake," I hear my mother telling me as soon as we start walking down the aisle. "You are going to be his wife and Luna, obedience and decency will be expected of you."

I nod my head, thinking of my future ways of annoying the Alpha. If anything, I'm gonna make his life miserable. My mother expects me to be the perfect daughter, wife, and Luna. But I'm afraid I have other plans.

"Make him breakfast. You're good in cooking and baking and I'm sure he will love it."

"Yes, mother."

"Smile, sweetheart. At least, show him that you're happy being here."

But I'm not. I'm not happy being in this place. I'm not happy that I'm going to be married to the werewolf who has nearly destroyed our pack and killed hundreds of great warriors. And I hate that I'm his mate. Unfortunately, my love for my pack is greater than my hate for him. With a sigh, I force a smile on my face, which I'm sure looks more like a creepy smirking doll than an actual happy smile.

I feel the heavy weight of everyone's stares at me. The look on their faces define curiosity and I am reveling in it. I see girls rolling their eyes at me but others look pleased and surprised to see me. But even then, I can only care about the werewolf standing on the far end of the line.

In mere seconds, we reach the end of the aisle and my parents leave me. I gulp, taking the first step to stand beside the Alpha. He is really tall and scary in close proximity. Looking down at me, his eyes darken. I feel a strong powerful aura around him, radiating from his own presence. My wolf feels attracted to it. She wants to be with him more than anything else.

"We are gathered here today to witness the Union of Alpha Blake of the Shadow Pack and his mate, Scarlet, of the Midnight Pack. This union will forge a bond between both packs and one shall help the other when in need..."

The preacher has said enough and I'm glad I've heard what I wanted to hear. A bond between both packs means peace and prosperity. He blabbers on and on about the bonding process and how our union is a gift from the moon goddess until finally...

"Alpha Blake, do you take this girl as your Luna and wife?"

Alpha Blake gazes down at me, his eyes never leaving mine. "I take her."

"Scarlet, do you take Alpha Blake, the strongest and most powerful Alpha known to exist, the living prodigy, the destroyer, to be your one and only Alpha and husband?"

This preacher is biased. Why didn't I have all these titles when he asked the Alpha about me? I know I'm not a living prodigy or something but he could've at least called me Scarlet, the Cooking Goddess or Scarlet, the Chocolate Monster. No takers? Okay.

I look up at Alpha Blake with doubts in my mind. Right at this moment, I have a choice. Even then, I can only look at my mate who's impatiently awaiting my response, his eyes darkening. Something tells me his eyes will be promising danger if I end up saying the wrong things. I look at the crowd and see my parents staring at me with anxious looks. Then I gaze back at Alpha Blake, seeing the veins on his neck showing.

"I take him."

The whole crowd sighs as the preacher continues, "You may now kiss your wife, Alpha Blake."

I close my eyes and feel his lips, soft and gentle, touching mine. I will never be used to the sparks whenever he touched me. Like lightning hitting my body, only in the form of little tingles. My wolf is so excited to be kissed by him. She even wants more. But then he pulls back and I hear the whole crowd applauding and cheering. When I open my eyes, I see everyone throwing flowers at us and everywhere.

I gasp as I feel strong arms wrapping around me and Alpha Blake is instantly carrying me in his arms. With a frown, I glare at him. "What are you doing?" I hiss.

"Carrying my wife," he answers, his voice deep.

I can't help but blush, hearing the word 'wife' coming out of his mouth. "Don't call me that."

"Why not?"

Speechless, I stare at him, not knowing what to say. Suddenly, he nuzzles his face into my neck and I feel goosebumps all over my body. To my shock, he sniffs in my scent, pulling back with a satisfied look on his face.

"Mine," he growls.