

Mated To The Alpha King (by Gabriella)

Chapter 7

The ceremony ends as Alpha Blake carries me to the revenue, putting me in my seat like a child who needs taking care of. As I feel the soft seat beneath me, I cannot hide my embarrassment as he sits right next to me. I'm not sure I'm ever gonna get used to being this close to him. I can feel my heart beating frantically as I try to avoid his presence beside me.

I look around the revenue instead, admiring the lights that illuminated the beautiful place and the trees that are gathered around us. I personally love the theme of my wedding. The night sky is also very bright, with all its stars shining and glowing in the dark. Even the full moon is watching over us. I wonder what the moon goddess is thinking right now. She must be enjoying my torment.

Soon, dinner begins and I see my best friend, Janna, waving at me. I wave back at her happily. At least there is one reason for me to feel familiar with around this strange place. Once she signals for me to come over, I stand up from my seat but then I hear a deep voice stopping me.

"Where are you going?"

I turn to look at Alpha Blake who is still sitting down, his eyebrows knitting together into a frown.

"I-I'm going to talk to my friend," I say, hoping he won't be making this hard for me.

"No."

I frown. "Why not?"

"Now that you're my wife, I don't want you out of my sight and wandering off to another werewolf."

I scoff in disbelief. "For your information, my friend is a girl. And besides, you can't possibly watch over me all the freaking time."

"I can and I will," he growls, not accepting my reasons.

"You're unbelievable," I sigh in frustration. "I'm your wife. Not your toy. So don't treat me like a slave."

"Don't make this harder on yourself. Just get the fuck back in your seat."

"Or what?" I retort.

His gaze darkens. "Or I'll make sure to punish you tonight."

My eyes widen with shock. What the hell does that even mean? He looks at me with anger, his eyes squinted from staring at me deadly. But then I see his veins showing from his neck and hands. I can't believe I'm saying this but he looks hotter when he's angry.

"Sit. Down," I hear his deep voice command and my body blindly follows him without my permission. I can feel my wolf getting angry at me for even trying to disobey him. As I sit down, I look back at the crowd and catch my friend's shocked look and disbelief. I give her a pout and a look that says help but she only gives me a sad face, knowing she can't do anything.

I turn to glare at my husband, thinking of the best possible ways to make him angrier tonight. A few minutes pass by in total silence and I run out of ideas. As the main course of the night arrives, a bright idea comes to my mind. A big cake is being served in front of the table to present our wedding gift. I look at the girl who's showing it to me with a lovely beautiful smile.

"What's your name?" I ask, returning her welcoming face.

"My name is Sarah, my Luna," she answers politely with a bow.

Luna? Oh, I'm still not used to being called that.

"It's nice to meet you, Sarah. Did you make this cake?"

"Err... yes, Luna."

"It's very beautiful," I compliment. "Is it chocolate?"

"Oh, um... yes, Luna. It's your favorite, isn't it?"

I look at her with amazement. "How do you know that?"

"Alpha Blake said he wants everything to your liking so we arranged everything according to what our sources said you like."

I can't even begin to think what to say about that. Did they even investigate about me? Stalker much? "Oh, I see," I murmur, looking at the delicious cake and remembering my plan. "May I borrow your knife?"

"Oh... of course, Luna."

As I accept the sharp knife, Alpha Blake watches me intensely and I give him a smirk. The music stops and the whole crowd is watching my every move. Some might be thinking I'll do the unthinkable, the most terrible sin anyone can commit, but I won't. I'm not that evil and I'm never gonna be like him. If I ever do have to kill someone, I will fight fair and square.

Slicing a large piece of cake for my husband (as is expected of me), I put it on his plate and take another one for mine. The happy music begins once again and I'm delighted to finally eat my favorite thing more than anything.

I swipe my finger at the top of the icing of my piece of cake, licking it with my finger enthusiastically. And perhaps, I over exaggerated the act a little bit with a soft moan as extra credit. I can feel Alpha Blake's burning stare shooting at me as I continue eating like that for a few more seconds. Finally, I show him the ultimate move, sucking my whole two fingers and taking a lot of the icing with my tongue. For a moment, I hear a growl coming from him.

Suddenly, he slams a fist on the table and it cracks with a sharp sound. I jump in surprise just as the whole crowd stops what they're doing, a loud silence crashing the atmosphere. His eyes are already dilated and I can see he's sweating terribly. He stands up all of a sudden, looking down at the whole crowd, his face emotionless and unreadable.

"As much as I'd like to stay and enjoy this party, my Luna is already craving my love tonight..." he announces, loud and clear for everyone to hear.