

Read Novel No Longer Your Luna By A. Vitiosis Chapter 17

Chapter 17 Before The Ceremony

Today is the day I become alpha.

So....no pressure.

Everything has been moving at a rapid pace, an uncomfortable burning sensation lighting up my blood and turning my skin ripe as an apple. The fucking churning in my stomach brings forth the urge to throw up. It feels like tiny ants are crawling all over my skin, making me jittery.

This day has been passing by every hour draws me closer to the ceremony and it overwhelms me. Everyone has begun preparation at the house and moved towards the pack's hall, we will shed blood at the back of this mansion since that is considered the secrete grounds.

I haven't seen anyone besides Sage, she insisted on dressing me for the ceremony. A mermaid midnight dress, accentuated with a thigh high slit on my left leg, exposing my shoulders since the sleeves sat mid bicep.

It was simple, elegant and sexy.

I couldn't be more petrified.

The ceremonial hall is painted black, matching shiny tiles and a gigantic crystal chandelier that expanded half the room. Circular tables dressed in black, gold centre pieces and an array of plates and cutlery were laid out for the pack. It could fit over dozens and that it did, the entire pack was gathered.

Taking the back entrance to the hall was my only option and I practically locked myself in this room, a rectangular sofa and some refreshments, along with a flat screen. Yet, I never switched it on and let the voices of our pack fill my mind.

Bad fucking move.

As they gathered, I could feel my anxiety begin to eat away at my heart. No matter how much I tell myself that I need to do this to protect there legacy, to find there killer, it doesn't stop my body from vibrating like an engine. All the years of preparation couldn't prepare me for the moment, the crushing weight on my shoulders. I can barely breathe without feeling like I'm choking on cotton balls.

The laughter and music are filling the hall, a joyous occasion but not aware of our true intentions. My palms begin to sweat and even with the light breeze grazing my thigh, I feel like I'm suffocating in this dress and the four walls are closing in on me.

"Remind me why I have to wear this dress?" I ask Sage through the mind-link, an attempt to distract myself.

"It's tradition to attend with formal attire, we aren't savages" she replies.

I snort. Sage is the last person to comment on animalistic tendencies, she is a ticking bomb.

Once the anger consumes every molecule in her body, she is uncontrollable. There was a situation three years ago where she almost killed Alice, Lion, Blaze and me. Those once metallic orbs were completely black, almost like she became possessed. Not even her twin Callen could stop her, Kaden had to inject her with a sedative.

'Calm down. You were born for this' Jade assures, gently nudging me with her head.

Running my fingers through her soft fur, it tends to bring relief but only for a short while.

'Axel said it's going to be smooth and fast' Jade adds.

That's what I found surprising through my five years here, our wolves formed an attachment.