One Night Stand With The Alpha King

11 - Celebration

"That's hurts, my lady!"

Trevor exclaimed when I pressed his wounds because of relief. I couldn't believe he won the bloody battle against Valor. Until now, my head couldn't accept everything that happened earlier.

"I'm sorry! I didn't mean it." I spoke and lifted my head to meet his gaze.

"Are you mad at me?" He asked an obvious question. I wasn't angry but frightened by the fact that he almost died on the battlefield in front of our people. Nothing could describe what I felt earlier.

But everything was over. Trevor hailed the victor and it was the happiest moment of our lives. Finally, he proved to my father that he deserved to be my mate no matter what it took.

As an assurance, I looked into his eyes and set aside the cloth soaked in blood. "I was afraid, thinking that I would lose you all over again. I could no longer bear to live alone with the twins."

Trevor cupped my face. I felt the warmth coming from his palm which calmed me down. I only hoped to be his luna and live a peaceful life until our last breath. He said, "I will prove to you and to anyone else that my intentions are pure. Yes, I've failed once, but it will never stop me from making you happy."

My heart skipped a beat. Listening to his deep, husky voice took away the fear from my heart. I've waited for this moment, and I would do everything to protect it.

A warm smile flaunted my lips, biting my lips to hide the joy that I'd felt. It gave me a thousand of butterflies in my stomach, making me the

luckiest woman in the world.

I thought Trevor was like those cruel men who only took women for granted. I never imagined my life if I'd surrendered myself to a worthless man. I would live in despair and regret for the rest of my life.

dream come true!"

Tears flowed down my cheeks. It wasn't my intention to be emotional, especially in front of him.

Unexpectedly, Trevor wiped my tears away. It was the sweetest thing he could do, and I liked how gently he did it. I couldn't ask for more than this moment to never reach its end.

"You don't have to prove yourself, Trevor! The moment you came back to our lives, it was all that mattered to me. Seeing you again was a

"I will never get tired of making you happy, Therese. I am glad you are the twins' mother and I know you are the best."

Trevor may not be perfect, but he never failed to prove that he deserved a second chance.

At that moment, Riger appeared with great news. He then sighed and turned his gaze on Trevor.

"Lord Thomas is inviting you for a grand celebration at the mansion's hall with Lady Therese."

"Now?" I asked.

Riger tilted his head as an answer.

The mansion's hall was surrounded by flowers and grandiose decorations. The vibrant and warm ambiance amazed me upon our arrival, making my heart happy.

From a distance, I saw father talking to Valor. They were laughing. It made me uncomfortable, wondering why would he need to invite a loser.

To ease my odd feelings, I took a deep breath and felt Trevor's warm touch. He held my hands and showed no fear in front of everyone, especially to my father.

As we walked toward them, father noticed how Trevor held my hands. I saw how the mischievous smile vanished from his lips, making me nervous. I tried to pull my hand, but Trevor didn't let it go.

"Trust me, Therese. I know what I'm doing." Trevor murmured.

is eagerly waiting for you!

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I didn't use to do things like holding hands while walking because of my father. It made me nervous as knowing he never wanted to witness a lousy scene involving his daughter.

But for the first time, father didn't say a word about it. Instead, looked upon Trevor with a meaningful smile on his face.

"It's such a pleasure to have you as my soon-to-be son-in-law, Trevor. Have a seat first." Father spoke, showing nothing but amazement.

To add fuel to the fire, Trevor bowed and smiled back at him.

"It's my pleasure to be here with you, Lord Thomas. My heart is in cloud nine as finally, I've met a legendary entity like you." Trevor replied. My heart stopped beating. I was too nervous, waiting for father's response. I hoped he would never insult Trevor in front of all the guests.

Suddenly, father laughed which made me sigh. I was happy that I smiled at him despite the truth that it was only for a show.

"I'm glad you are my grandchildren's father." He spoke and then pointed to the vacant seats. Right then, Trevor pulled the chair. Then he sat next to me, facing Valor.

I wanted him to vanish out of my sight. If only father would listen to me, I should have done it already. Seeing Valor made my blood boil

without a specific reason. His presence didn't give me butterflies in my stomach, instead it annoyed the hell out of me. I've tried my best to avoid his gaze until father stood and looked at us.

"Without further ado, let's begin this grand celebration of Trevor as the victor and will be my son-in-law in a few days!"

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is eagerly waiting for you! "Congratulations!" The guests clapped as they congratulated Trevor. But observing their behavior, I knew they were faking it as per my father's request. They

Father gave Trevor the moment to express himself which surprised me. Knowing he never allowed anyone to speak before.

"Meeting you all was a dream come true. I wanted to prove to Lord Thomas that I am different. I am a man with dignity who would never live peacefully while leaving behind his family. On this day, I promised to love Therese until my last breath. No man could ever steal her away from me and I'll do everything to be the best mate she could ever ask for."

My heart melted upon listening to his speech. I never thought Trevor possessed everything that I looked for in a mate.

"Thank you for joining with us! Let's celebrate until we're sleepy and drunk!"

were my father's subordinates. It was hard to tell the faithful and traitors by looking at their faces.

Trevor took a glass of wine and drank it all at once. Everyone laughed. Then they took their glasses of wine and drank it like Trevor did.

It was the beginning of a grandiose and chaotic celebration. I was more than happy, seeing how father talked to Trevor with amazement in

his eyes. I hoped their relationship would get better for the sake of the twins and our family. "If it's a dream, please don't wake me up."

I whispered, hoping this beautiful moment would never end.