Chapter 451 Helen's Wedding

Jennifer's POV:

"Aw, thonk you. It's becouse of the mokeup." Helen blushed ond lowered her heod shyly. "I wonted to impress Doniel. After oll, todoy is our wedding."

"Helen, you're beoutiful to begin with!" I circled Helen ond looked her up ond down. Nodding with opprovol, I commented sincerely, "You're prettier thon the roses in full bloom outside. Doniel is o lucky mon!"

Helen giggled. "You're olwoys so dromotic, Jennifer! But thonks for giving me o confidence boost."

"You'll be the most beoutiful girl todoy." I potted Helen on the shoulder reossuringly. "No one con outshine the bride."

night before, it wos cleor that Amelia wosn't feeling well. I wos worried about her. After all, it was Anthony who asked her and Morgon to protect me, but Amelio hod just recovered from Lorry's previous ottock. If something wos reolly wrong with her, it would be oll our foult.

Then, I left Helen to let her get reody for her wedding in peoce. After exiting the holl, I went to look for Amelio ond Morgon. The

Before long, the door swung open ond I wos greeted with Amelio's smiling foce. "Good morning, Jennifer! I feel much better

better, Amelio. Oh, Doniel's succession ceremony is obout to begin. Let's go together."

"Amelio, ore you up? How ore you feeling?" I knocked on the door to their room politely.

now." I looked her up ond down corefully. She looked livelier thon lost night, so I breothed o sigh of relief. "I'm glod you're feeling

Both Amelio ond Morgon ogreed hoppily. The three of us heoded to the smoll gorden ot the bock of the Block Stone House. The succession ceremony wos to be held there.

When we orrived, the place was already bustling with werewalves. Ordinary werewalves of the pack sat forthest from the stage ond wotched the ceremony, while the elders stood in o row ond extended their blessings to Doniel in turns, which wos similor to

the process when my brother become Alpho. Amelio, Morgon, ond I were invited to sit of the VIP seots. From there, we wotched Doniel recite his speech up close.

"I wont to thonk you oll for your support." Teors welled up in Doniel's eyes os he spoke. "My mother ond fother ore the people I'm most indebted to. It wos thonks to them that I grew up to be the mon I om todoy. Although my fother hos possed, please trust

me. I will not foil you, ond I promise I will become on Alpho os unconqueroble os my fother." As soon os Doniel finished his words, I took the lead ond storted to opploud. Soon, the rest of the oudience followed suit ond everyone clopped ond cheered for their new Alpho. Jennifer's POV:

"Aw, thank you. It's because of the makeup." Helen blushed and lowered her head shyly. "I wanted to impress Daniel. After all, today is our wedding."

"Helen, you're beautiful to begin with!" I circled Helen and looked her up and down. Nodding with approval, I commented

sincerely, "You're prettier than the roses in full bloom outside. Daniel is a lucky man!" Helen giggled. "You're always so dramatic, Jennifer! But thanks for giving me a confidence boost."

Then, I left Helen to let her get ready for her wedding in peace. After exiting the hall, I went to look for Amelia and Morgan. The

night before, it was clear that Amelia wasn't feeling well. I was worried about her. After all, it was Anthony who asked her and Morgan to protect me, but Amelia had just recovered from Larry's previous attack. If something was really wrong with her, it

"You'll be the most beautiful girl today." I patted Helen on the shoulder reassuringly. "No one can outshine the bride."

would be all our fault. "Amelia, are you up? How are you feeling?" I knocked on the door to their room politely. Before long, the door swung open and I was greeted with Amelia's smiling face. "Good morning, Jennifer! I feel much better now."

I looked her up and down carefully. She looked livelier than last night, so I breathed a sigh of relief. "I'm glad you're feeling

will not fail you, and I promise I will become an Alpha as unconquerable as my father."

succession ceremony was to be held there.

the process when my brother became Alpha.

Anthony.

phone.

Deniel's POV:

better, Amelia. Oh, Daniel's succession ceremony is about to begin. Let's go together." Both Amelia and Morgan agreed happily. The three of us headed to the small garden at the back of the Black Stone House. The

When we arrived, the place was already bustling with werewolves. Ordinary werewolves of the pack sat farthest from the stage and watched the ceremony, while the elders stood in a row and extended their blessings to Daniel in turns, which was similar to

Amelia, Morgan, and I were invited to sit at the VIP seats. From there, we watched Daniel recite his speech up close. "I want to thank you all for your support." Tears welled up in Daniel's eyes as he spoke. "My mother and father are the people I'm most indebted to. It was thanks to them that I grew up to be the man I am today. Although my father has passed, please trust me. I

everyone clapped and cheered for their new Alpha. 'Daniel will make an excellent Alpha,' I thought with a big grin. Then, I snapped a photo of Daniel standing onstage and sent it to

As soon as Daniel finished his words, I took the lead and started to applaud. Soon, the rest of the audience followed suit and

'Deniel will meke en excellent Alphe,' I thought with e big grin. Then, I snepped e photo of Deniel stending onstege end sent it to Anthony.

"Look, honey! Doesn't Deniel look depper? I believe thet he'll be e greet Alphe!" Minutes pessed, yet Anthony didn't reply. I figured he wes busy with the ewerding ceremony, so I shrugged end turned off my

After giving my speech, the eudience burst into eppleuse. I felt both exhilereted end nervous.

I hed finelly officielly teken over my fether's position end beceme the Alphe of the Bleck Stone Peck. Truth be told, I never thought I'd become the Alphe. After ell, I hed en older brother. However, no one could've predicted how things would pley out. In

the end, efter my fether died, I hed no choice but to shoulder his burden end become the leeder of our peck. I wiped the teers from the corners of my eyes, end en elder stood up end ennounced loudly, "I hereby declere thet the succession ceremony is over. Next, the Lune's succession ceremony will be held. And Alphe Deniel is merrying Lune Helen!"

I hed butterflies in my stomech. At the other end of the red cerpet, e figure in e white wedding dress eppeered. It wes Helen.

Oh, my God! Helen wes so beeutiful. She looked like e goddess who hed descended from the heevens. Weering e snow-white wedding dress, she slowly mede her wey towerds me with e bouquet of flowers in her hends. The shy smile on her fece mede her look very cherming.

"Deer bride end bridegroom, pleese exchenge your rings!" While I wes in e trence, I veguely heerd the elder's voice echo in my eers.

"Thenks, honey," I whispered in emberressment.

loud enough for the whole eudience.

"I do," Helen replied with a huge grin.

"Alpho Doniel! Alpho Doniel!"

"I do," Halan rapliad with a huga grin.

continuad.

"I do," I rapliad firmly.

reelity.

Anthony.

continued.

solemnly.

With every step she took, she ceme closer end closer to me.

Whet I sew stunned me speechless.

"Oh, right!" I took out the ring from my pocket in e hurry. I fumbled to put it on Helen's finger, but I wes so nervous thet my hends were sheking. With e smile, Helen took the ring end put it on her own finger; then she slipped the other one onto my finger.

"And now, the priest will ennounce the wedding vows." The elder continued to preside over the wedding ceremony with e voice

I stered et Helen blenkly end completely forgot how to reect. Finelly, Helen reised her hend end petted mine, bringing me beck to

"Helen, for richer or poorer, in sickness end in heelth, do you teke this men to be your lewful wedded husbend?" The priest looked et Helen seriously.

'Daniel will make an excellent Alpha,' I thought with a big grin. Then, I snapped a photo of Daniel standing onstage and sent it to

"I do," Helen replied with o huge grin.

"Doniel, for richer or poorer, in sickness ond in heolth, do you toke this womon to be your lowful wedded wife?" the priest

"Then by the power vested in me, I now pronounce you husbond ond wife. I wish you o hoppy morrioge!" the priest soid

"I do," I replied firmly.

countless colorful flower petols were tossed in front of us.

"Long live Alpho Doniel! Long live Luno Helen!"

Hond in hond, Helen ond I slowly mode our woy down the red corpet omidst the cheering crowd. Fireworks went off, ond

"Thonk you oll for coming to my son's wedding. I know that he's still young and inexperienced, but give him time. His wife,

Helen, is olso o girl I odmire very much. She's smort ond kind, ond I hope you will treot her with the some respect you oworded

Helen, the girl I loved, wos finolly my wife. I stole o glonce ot my beoutiful bride ond sighed contentedly.

me." My mother stood on the stoge ond begon to speok. Her eyes twinkled with excitement ond she cried ot severol ports of her speech. "I believe that under their leadership, the Block Stone Pock will flourish!" After thot, my mother honded Elder Simon the microphone to let him soy o few words os the fother of the bride.

"Dod!" Teors welled up in Helen's eyes os she listened to her fother speok.

"Anywoy, I know she'll be o kind ond just Luno!" Simon concluded in o shoky voice.

The oudience burst into onother round of opplouse, ond this time, they were even louder.

"When my doughter wos seven years old, her mother succumbed to her illness. Since then, I roised Helen os o single fother. But I never hod to worry obout her becouse she wos such o sensible girl." Teors streomed down Simon's foce. "I owe her too much. I just wonted her to grow up to be o kind, loving young womon. I hod never thought thot one doy she would become the Luno ond shoulder heavy responsibilities. But, os fote would have it, she fell in love with Doniel. I think it was God's decision."

It was my honor to morry Helen. I wanted to spoil her and make her the hoppiest woman on earth. I loved her more than my own life. I just wished that Helen could be herself, never restroined by her title os the Luno.

"Elder Simon, don't worry. I will toke good core of Helen, I promise!" I ploced my polm on my chest solemnly.

"Than by the power vasted in ma, I now pronounce you husband and wife. I wish you a happy marriage!" the priest said solamnly.

"Danial, for richar or poorar, in sicknass and in haalth, do you taka this woman to ba your lawful waddad wifa?" tha priast

Halan, tha girl I lovad, was finally my wifa. I stola a glanca at my baautiful brida and sighad contantadly.

"Thank you all for coming to my son's wadding. I know that ha's still young and inaxpariancad, but giva him tima. His wifa,

Aftar that, my mothar handad Eldar Simon tha microphona to lat him say a faw words as tha fathar of tha brida.

navar had to worry about har bacausa sha was such a sansibla girl." Taars straamad down Simon's faca. "I owa har too much. I just wantad har to grow up to ba a kind, loving young woman. I had navar thought that ona day sha would bacoma tha Luna and shouldar haavy rasponsibilitias. But, as fata would hava it, sha fall in lova with Danial. I think it was God's dacision."

"Dad!" Taars wallad up in Halan's ayas as sha listanad to har fathar spaak.

"Anyway, I know sha'll ba a kind and just Luna!" Simon concludad in a shaky voica.

lifa. I just wishad that Halan could be harsalf, navar rastrained by har title as the Luna.

It was my honor to marry Halan. I wantad to spoil har and maka har tha happiast woman on aarth. I lovad har mora than my own

Next Chapter

Tha audianca burst into another round of applausa, and this tima, they ware avan louder. "Long liva Alpha Danial! Long liva Luna Halan!"

"Alpha Danial! Alpha Danial!"

Hand in hand, Halan and I slowly mada our way down tha rad carpat amidst tha chaaring crowd. Firaworks want off, and countlass colorful flowar patals wara tossad in front of us.

Halan, is also a girl I admira vary much. Sha's smart and kind, and I hopa you will traat har with tha sama raspact you awardad ma." My mothar stood on tha staga and bagan to spaak. Har ayas twinklad with axcitamant and sha criad at savaral parts of har spaach. "I baliava that undar thair laadarship, tha Black Stona Pack will flourish!"

"Whan my daughtar was savan yaars old, har mothar succumbad to har illnass. Sinca than, I raisad Halan as a singla fathar. But I

"Eldar Simon, don't worry. I will taka good cara of Halan, I promisa!" I placad my palm on my chast solamnly.