

109 THE FINAL RITUAL(R-18)

Xaden now turned back to the crowd. 1

"Sorry to keep you waiting." He said. "But from what you could now tell. I had other urgent matters at hand."

Then he turned to the King. "Or do you have something to say? Whether he is your blood relation or not, the due course must be taken as it's the law. Isn't it?"

All their eyes turned to the King, who was seen as angry.

There was nothing he could do about what had just transpired. It was the ultimate judgment.

"Of course." The King said.

Xaden's eyes twinkled, and his delicate cheekbones turned in the direction of the high priestess.

"I believe it's time for the halo festival." He said. "I do not wish to make any more delays."

She bowed. "You shall come with me, my lord."

And together, they went away out to the planes of the castle grounds.

All the other Alphas and gammas stood present as he was led towards a massive and flat stone.

All the priestesses came up to him and seductively took off his clothes piece by piece and dropped kisses over him.

They knelt and touched his feet and kissed his hand as his body glistened like diamonds until he was utterly unclad.

A deer was dragged down by the other priestesses and made to be laid down on the flat stone

The high priestess sat beside it and gently touched it.

"Thank you for your sacrifice." She said to the bleeding.

Then she picked out her blade and stabbed it right in the heart.

A bowl was handed to her, and she used it to fetch the blood.

After that, she gracefully walked down to Xaden, who stood waiting for her.

She dipped her hands inside the bowl of blood and used it to mark his body as she made some

incantations.

She marked it all over him as she recited the incantations repeatedly.

The crowd of wolves were only Alphas and their gammas.

No female was allowed to be present except for the priestesses.

They were untouchable.

However, if a female wolf was present, it could affect the transformation process, and Victor could pick the wrong maiden.

Then, the halo moon lit down on him, and he felt his body stretching, the power influencing him.

He growled and shook as he and his wolf fought for dominance.

His veins were outlined, and you could see his bones plummeting from his skin but remaining inside.

He growled and snapped as his teeth became more expansive and howled.

He was a complete wolf now.

His eyes were red and filled with fire.



His beautiful black skin and his massive countenance were where a wolf stood.

His hoofs were so strong that the ground trembled as he set one down. 2

Xaden's true wolf was rarely seen, but when it was, he was almost always ready to exact his power.

They all went down on their knees for him.

Even the King set his eyes downcast.

They bowed, and he looked around them.

But Xaden wasn't Xaden anymore.

He was the Victor.

The wolf, influenced by the god's spirit, was looking for the goddess, who was somewhere waiting for him.

The true story of Halo's final ritual is that the moon goddess Celine had lost her god.

She had searched for him but couldn't find him.

Eventually, she gave up but never knew that her mate and the god were trapped and imprisoned.

After he was freed by the spirit high priestess, he went to look for her but he had been told she



had gone to slumber and had given up on him.

In agony, he had howled his wolf.

But then they had told him that there was an alternative.

Once the moon formed a halo, he could enter the body of a wolf, a true Alpha and Victor one who could withstand his spirit and this time be the one to search for the goddess whose spirit would be pushed to a maiden who could resist her influence.

He agreed, and then, when the halo moon appeared, he entered the wolf worthy of his spirit and searched for her.

When he found her in the maiden, he would transform from wolf to human and mate with her, and their love would strengthen all wolves.

Xaden howled to the moon, and his senses searched for the maiden.

He raced so fast, and every moment he leaped, the ground shook.

The god directed him, and he snapped his saliva bleeding.

He could feel her.



Then he races up towards the castle.

He ran down the hallway and headed straight for the stairs.

His growling could be heard because the entire hall was silent.

The entire pack and his territory were silent.

He felt her drawing and pulling him closer, and then, he pushed the door open and found her.

Princess Belle had been sleeping in her room and was woken by the crash. 1

She got up and saw him snarling and growling as he approached her.

She smiled, and then he turned to his human form and pushed her down the bed.

She was shocked by his strength and desire.

She looked into his eyes, but he was clouded.

He ripped her dress apart, and she was so ready for him as she was dripping, spilling her warmth on the bed.

He mounted her, and just as he was about to plunge into her to begin the mating, he stopped.

He started to shake his head as he heard



someone calling out to him.

Belle looked up at him, confused.

He struggled with the whispers and returned to Belle but was pulled back.

His eyes went white, and then he got off her immediately.

"What's happened?" Belle asked.

But he started to growl and turn back into a wolf.

She tried to touch him, but he snarled at her, and she screamed and backed off.

He completely reverted back to his wolf form, about ten feet tall, and then he ran out of the room, breaking down the wall more driven.

"Xaden, wait!" Belle cried.

But he was already gone.