

Chapter 2

Everyone is busy. Today is the day of their royal prince and princess' wedding. The invitation has been given a week before when their engagement was announced.

The wedding will take place at the grand hall this evening. Maids are cleaning, arranging the venue for the wedding. Outside, warriors are patrolling around the castle and throughout the kingdom. Security is on high alert. As many alphas with the Luna and beta, are attending this joyous event.

The princess is highly guarded and was kept in her room until before the wedding. And so is the crown prince, who as of this very moment is in a heated argument with his beta.

"Get out of my way Orion," he told him. The soon-to-be beta is blocking the door. He pasted himself to it as to not let his best friend leave the room and ruin his own wedding by going out of tradition.

Orion shakes his head and stands rmlly still. "Sorry man, I was asked by the king to keep you here until they say it was time."

Prince Matthew growls at him. Orion inches but didn't move. "I want to see her"

"Relax man," he puts his hand on his shoulder, "you will be able to see her soon. In just a couple of hours. Surely you can hold on"

Matthew breathes in and out trying to calm himself and his wolf. His wolf has been on edge since this morning. He deduces that it's because our princess has been away from us since yesterday.

"I am trying man," he turns around to sits on the chair, "but Legion is on edge since yesterday" he talks about his wolf as he brushes his hair with his hands.

His best friend laughs at him "take it easy and relax, in just a few hours, no one can take her away from you anymore"

Matthew is clutching his hands "I know I know"

Phoebe's POV

Today is our wedding day. In just a few more hours, we will be each other's husband and wife.

"Stay still my dear," the gay make-up artist said "we need to keep you steady or you might ruin my perfect creation for this day" he smiles at me.

Currently, we are locked in my room since yesterday. And since this morning Paula, this gay wolf, the one in charge of my overall appearance, has been busy making sure that my hair, makeup, and dress are all perfect.

I smile back at her "sorry, I'm just nervous and couldn't stay still" I admitted.

Paula touches my shoulder, "I know, every woman feels the same about their wedding day." He then turns around and picks up my wedding dress "but, if you don't calm down and let me nish my job," he shows me the dress "we won't be able to be on time for your wedding" he winks at me.

I laugh and stand and to her and touch the dress. "Thank you," I said

"Oh, hush" he utters and waves his hand. "Now take off that robe and put this dress on"

Third Person's POV

The grand hall of the palace where every event is being held is now decorated and arrange for this special occasion. The wedding of the prince and his crowned princess.

Chairs are placed as many guests were invited. All the alpha, with their lunas, or beta are invited for this wedding. At the front of the hall where the throne is, things are being arranged too. This is also an event where the king will transfer his title to the prince as the new king of the werewolf's kingdom.

An hour before the wedding, alphas have arrived little by little. Welcoming them are the king and queen as it is their duty, to acknowledge the arrival of their people.

Soon, almost all the guest is inside. "Only two alphas have not arrived your majesties," the man in charge of introducing the guests.

"Who are those two?" The king asked him.

They check his list "it is alpha Emerson and alpha Brian, your majesty" he informed the king after checking his list.

The queen is worried, "what happened? Do we know the reason why they aren't here yet? Are they delayed by something?" She asked her king.

The king didn't answer but instead, he minds link his royal beta, "Sam," he called him "do we know why alpha Emerson and Brian are not here yet?" He asked him.

His royal beta answers him quickly, "Your highness, I just received a call from alpha Emerson and Alpha Brian, both of them have an emergency situation."

"What do you mean?" The king asked back

"Alpha Emerson just found his mate on the way here." He explained.

The king smiles, "well that's good news!"

"Alpha Emerson's mate is a rogue, my king." The royal beta said.

"Oh" is the only thing the king can say. A rogue cannot enter the castle. Although she is a mate to an alpha, as long as she isn't inducted into his mate's pack and becomes Luna, the alpha cannot bring her with him to the palace. "And what about alpha Brian?" He inquires the other alpha.

"Alpha Brian envoy is already in the territory, but he had a little family situation. It seems that her only daughter snuck with the convoy and he wants her to return back" he gives his king the details, "but apparently the little pup didn't like the idea of going home so she suddenly dashes out of them."

"Oh, his re spirit little pup" the king smiles, "I assume they are searching for her now?"

His beta nodded. "Alright, it cannot be helped. They will just make a courtesy call once everything settles down."

He takes his queen's hand and guided her towards the throne. "We cannot delay this ceremony," he tells his queen to which she nodded.

Phoebe's POV

"This is it!" I told herself. Together with my parents, we are standing in front of the grand hall's closed door. We are waiting for them to call my name.

I am nervous. Behind this door, my prince, Matthew, is waiting. The last time we saw each other was yesterday morning after breakfast. The whole palace suddenly breaks us apart telling us it was a tradition which we reluctantly follow.

I felt a brush on my arm and take a look, my mother is smoothing my nervousness by comforting me as brushing my arms. I smile at her and said "thanks, mom!"

She smiles at me "everything is ne" she said.

"Crowned Princess Phoebe McKnight" they announce and then the doors open. My father taps my hand that in his arms.

"Let's go sweetie pie" he then guided me to enter the grand hall.

All eyes are on me as I walk the aisle. My off-shoulder wedding dress full of shiny glitters. My parents both at my side, walk me towards my prince who is waiting at the foot of the stairs with his best man.

I smile as I look at him which he returns with an equal smile too. And as soon as we stop in front of him, he suddenly pulls me in a tight embrace.

I blush as I heard everyone in there their 'ohs'. The priest fakes a cough to get Matthew's attention. But he wouldn't budge. To which I laugh a little tapping his back.

When he still didn't move from sning me, his beta whisper to his ears, "if you don't let her go and nish this wedding, you wouldn't be able to be alone with her as soon as possible, your highness" he said.

Funny, he reluctantly releases me but still holds my hand in his tightly.

He looks at his parents smiling at their throne and then to the priest who will conduct the ceremony. "Please begin, lets nished this quickly so I can take my wife away sooner," he said which makes everyone laugh.

The priest again fakes a caught then starts the ceremony.

Third Person's POV

The convoy had just entered the castle. They weren't able to attend the wedding and coronation of Prince Matthew last month. Well, everything is this person's fault. Creating a scene at the kingdom, messing every schedule they have. This hardheaded person is a real pain in the a's.

The car stops at the front of the palace. The door at the passenger's side was gently opened. The person inside slowly and condently gets out of the car.

"Do not make a scene again, do you understand?" The voice of alpha was there. It got nothing else to say but a nod.

They were at the palace to make a courtesy call to the new king and queen. The guard guided them to the throne room.

Once in front of the door, it smells an addicting scent. It makes the wolf inside go wild. Once the guard opens the door, it quickly passes everyone and follows the scent.

It takes it to in front of the throne and as soon as their eyes met, one word escapes their lips.

"Mate!"