

Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 1346: The End

Sylvia's POV:

I took the bouquet and readied myself. The day had come, and this was all we had been waiting for. I walked towards Rufus, making sure I was taking my time.

At last, we were to officially tie the knot.

My little angels were right behind me, just in time to the rhythm I created with my pace. They were carefully lifting the hemline of my dress. Despite the distance between us, Rufus and I shared a loving look: We offered each other a smile, and through that, our love was immediately relayed.

Suddenly, Flora interposed her head between us. She kept taking pictures of me and, as if it wasn't enough yet, waved her hand to catch my attention.

"Hey,

beauty! Look at me."

With just that, she stole the photographer's role. The latter could only do nothing but to shake his head in defeat.

I didn't know what to react; whether to laugh or frown. Still, I knew she just wanted to capture this moment first-hand, so I looked her way and focused on her camera. Letting us realize that he was growing impatient, Rufus cleared his throat and said, "Flora, please return to your seat."

In the end, Warren dragged Flora back to where the bridesmaid's seat was, clearing her out of my way.

I continued to march forward. The pews fixed on both sides of the aisle were filled with our friends and relatives. Even the leaders of all the packs were present, including Blair who traveled all the way from the border. As I gave him a quick side glance, he gave me a thumbs up and mouthed a silent praise.

Everyone was here to witness my wedding with Rufus. Seeing the happiness on their visage jammed my heart with warmth.

Rufus had made the charge against Noreen public, declaring my innocence to the whole world. Thanks to that, I had salvaged my tarnished reputation and could finally be with him without something anchoring me down.

When I finally arrived by Rufus' side, the wedding song ended perfectly, just right, on time.

Rufus and I held each other's hands, face to face and savored every moment while it lasted. We listened to the vicar's wishes, not breaking eye contact all the while. We exchanged our vows and put on each other's rings as a promise of forever. Bathing in the cheers and blessing of everybody, we sealed our promises with a shared sweet k**s.

At this moment, the happiness that was churning within me reached its peak and overflowed. I was unable to contain it anymore. After breaking the k**s, we gave each other a smile before turning to acknowledge our guests.

It was now time to throw the bouquet. To our shock when I threw away, Harry purposely grabbed it.

He effortlessly squeezed himself into a group of petite she-wolves and grabbed the bouquet before any of the women could. He posed a grin, his handsome face tainted with red. None of us knew if he was just too excited that it caused him to blush.

But I didn't wait long enough to know the reason for his actions. Harry made his way through the crowd and handed the bouquet he caught to Joanna. To our surprise, he knelt on one knee in front of his lover and took out a small box and revealed the diamond ring inside.

"Jo... Jo..." Harry tried to call out Joanna's name in a trembling voice, as if it was his first time learning how to talk. Despite the nervousness that trailed his voice, his eyes were sparkling.

"Harry, haven't you rehearsed several times before the stone last night just for this moment?" Flora's words made everyone laugh. We knew it was her way of loosening his nerves.

But that was enough to make Harry a blushing mess. If he were in his wolf form now, I imagined he would have curled his tail in embarrassment.

Joanna smiled at him and waited patiently, reassuring him it was alright.

Finally, Harry took a deep breath and shouted at the she-wolf in front of him.

“Joanna! Will you marry me? Let me take care of you all my life, make you happy forever, and let you be carefree. Will you have me as your husband?” Harry was anxious that his voice almost broke from his high-pitched declaration.

Everyone held their breath, waiting for Joanna's answer. Even though we had an idea what Joanna would say, we couldn't help but be edgy for Harry.

“Yes, I do,” Joanna said without hesitation.

Her answer sent everyone cheering and screaming. We were all happy that they, too, would be getting their happy ending. It was a good beginning for all of us.

I held Rufus' arm, a smile tearing my face apart.

It was so enlivening to know that everyone had found their beloved ones.

Amidst the celebrations of the wedding, I seemed to see my parents in the sky, smiling down at me and contented that I was finally getting the happiness I deserved.

I knew they were grinning at me hand in hand, as if they were blessing me.

Even though their figures slowly dissipated, this time, I didn't ask for them to stay. I reckoned my peace also became their own peace.

“Dad, Mom, I'm fine. I have my friends, my husband, and children with me as long as I live. The road to the future has been lit up. You don't need to worry about me anymore,” I muttered under my breath.

I knew that this was what they wanted most: for their daughter to have a family to treasure. Their blessings and their love would always stay with me and I would carry them with me all throughout my life. I would be brave and happy for the rest of my days, for my family and everyone.

All the pain and troubles I had experienced in the past were now gone and had long been replaced by the happy life with Rufus and my children that awaited us.

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THE END

