

Roseline Harves

Roseline's POV.

I was oating in the clouds, owing with the wind. I was feeling so light and relaxed.

Wait!

Where was I going? I was in a dream.

In my dreamland.

There were clouds and so many clouds everywhere, and a pink light was shining from the sky.

Then I saw him.

My mate.

He was standing there, far away from me. His back was towards me. Strong and broad shoulders straightened, and he turned. His masculine gure came into sight.

But why was his face not visible? A darkness was all over his face, so I couldn't see his face properly. Only his bright eyes were staring at me with so much love. Then he started walking towards me. My heartbeat accelerated. My palms became sweaty. I tried to control my labored breathing.

"Rose!" Someone was calling my name.

"Rose!"

" Roseline ! "

I was startled in my sleep when my mother shouted my name into my ear.

"Roseline Harves! Get up quickly. I am not going to repeat it. " She threatened.

I got up as quickly as I could. My mother had a very bad temper. She was the Luna of the Half moon pack. My pack. My father, Alpha Alexander Harves, was the king of our pack. So this made me a princess. And who treated a princess like that? Only a mother could.

Don't get me wrong. My mother was the most loving mother and Luna. Sometimes she was in a bad mood, mainly when she and my dad fought. Hmmm. So they fought again.

"Now, I want you at the breakfast table in ten minutes." And she left my room.

Okay, so I have only ten minutes. I ran to the bathroom, quickly nished my morning chores, and I was ready after brushing my teeth and having a quick shower.

When I reached the dining area, everyone was already present. We had a huge dining table on which all the pack members used to eat together. I sat beside my childhood friend Isabella, and we waited for food. Everyone was chatty at the dining table, making so much noise in the hall.

Everyone went silent, and I looked up to see my father standing in the centre and his Luna , my mom, was beside him. He looked over his pack, and everyone greeted him by bowing down their heads. He nodded to everyone. I, too, bowed to pay respect to our Alpha. He took his seat, and my mother sat beside him, serving him food. Then he gestured to everyone to start eating breakfast.

My brother Liam came. He was late again.

O, Goddess! Please save my brother.

Our father was going to take his class because of being late again. Liam was going to be our next Alpha, so he was expected to stick to every rule, and discipline was one of them.

"Liam, you are late," father said in his Alpha tone.

"Sorry, father, but I was on night patrol and came home in the morning. I slept for only two hours, " Liam explained.

" I don't care, Liam. You are supposed to be here on time. Now you don't get any breakfast. Go straight to the eld to train the children. " Father stated his words, and Liam had to follow.

I felt bad for my brother. He left the dining room, I guess, for the training eld. I looked at Isabella from the corner of my eyes. Her face was hung down. I knew how she was feeling.

Isabella was my brother's mate. True mate. She found him on her eighteenth birthday six months back, and they had been inseparable since then. I squeezed her hand, trying to comfort her. She gave me her sweet half-smile in return.

" Don't worry. We can get some food for Liam when we go for training after breakfast," I said, and her face lightened up.

"Oh, Rose. You are the best. You have a solution for everything. I love you so much. You know. " She hugged me.

I giggled. "I love you too, Isa." I knew she would not have eaten if Liam had been hungry.

We quickly nished our breakfast and packed some food. I knew father had forbidden him to have breakfast today. But he could eat after training.

Liam used to train children in the morning and warriors in the late morning. He was strong, well built, and a giant wolf. He was the right candidate for the next Alpha as he was fully dedicated to our pack. Father knew that. But father kept testing Liam's limits to make him the most successful Alpha like our father was.

When Isabella and I reached the training eld, we saw Liam training the warriors. He fought with them. Let them try their hands on him, but no one was able to defeat him as he was the strongest amongst the males in our pack.

Liam saw us and instructed the warriors to keep on training. He strode towards us, and Isabella ran into his arms. He kissed her like he had seen her after a year. My eyes rolled inside my head at their little show of affection.

But in reality, I found them cute. They were so much in love. Totally inseparable. For werewolves, it was natural to feel this kind of solid pull towards their mates. Mates were inseparable. Only death could make them apart. I also wanted this kind of love in my life. I was waiting to nd my mate when I turned eighteen next month.

They nally pulled apart breathless, staring into each other's eyes. Liam wrapped an arm over Isabella's shoulder and walked to me.

" Rose, ready for training? Did you practice your lesson from yesterday? Because today I am going to show you new tricks," Liam said.

"Okay big brother. But rst, have some food. Otherwise, you will faint due to so much training without having anything in your stomach." I said, smirking.

"Oh, I don't need to eat. I am strong enough to starve and train for seven days in a row. " He said smugly.

"Yeah.. yeah.. " This time, I rolled my eyes at his boasting.

" Okay, that's too much, Liam. " Isabella crossed her hands over her chest.

Liam laughed and put up his hands in surrender. An Alpha only surrendered to his Luna. She took the box from my hands and opened the lid. She started feeding Liam with her hands while I watched them in awe.

After two hours of training, Isabella and I returned to the pack house while Liam visited the borders to check security arrangements.

Nowadays, there are so many threats and attacks from outsiders. Other creatures of the paranormal realm wanted to hunt down the werewolves, either making them surrender or completely removing them from the earth.

That's why night rounds and training were the priority.

When we reached the pack house, the omega came and said," Roseline! Alpha called you into his study."

I nodded to her.

Father had called me into his study. I meant this might be something urgent.

"Rose, I can come with you," Isabella suggested. She must have sensed the tension in me.

"It's okay, Isa. You go to your room and rest. Father just called me to talk. Nothing serious. " I tried to ease the tension.

"You sure?" She asked again.

"Yeah! " I smiled to assure her.

"Okay. But ll me after." She narrowed her eyes.

She truly cared for me. She had such a good heart and cared for everyone. She was going to be a perfect Luna.

"Of course. How can I hide something from you? " I chuckled. She smiled and left for her room.

I took a deep breath and walked toward my father's study. When I was outside the door, I heard some sounds. They were arguing.

Then I heard my mother saying, " No, Alexander. I won't allow this. I won't give my daughter to those killers. They are the cruelest ." She yelled at my father.

"Cara, please try to understand. I love our daughter too. But I am doing this for our kingdom's sake. We don't have a choice, and we don't have time. Threats are increasing daily, and we must make our pack the most powerful pack of werewolves ." Father said in a defeated tone.

I was confused.

Were they talking about me? I have to nd out what's the matter.

I couldn't wait any longer. I barged into the room without knocking. I was impatient.

"What's happening over here? And mother, why are you and father arguing ?"

I asked in confusion.

"Rose, darling, you don't need to worry. I" My mother started, but my father didn't let her complete.

"Roseline, an alliance, has come for our pack, and you have to marry Hunter Knight in seven days."

What?

I have to marry Hunter Knight?