Chapter 24: A mating ceremony

Clara

According to Shawn and Angel's plan, they must be vocally mated before sending a petition to the King, where Shawn will recognize Renata's pup as part of the troops of leaders of his pack including Renata as a former ancé... before meeting his failed mate Luna. Apparently, Not exactly the truth but close enough.

They are using the law of protection for the Alpha's troops which is supposed to protect a pup from the Luna's family. They could be offended to the point of killing the pup from another female. Since Alphas are precious and rare, this regulation protects the Alpha's pup and is by extension also the mother.

It is not the exact case, since this protection is not against Angel's pack looking for revenge or to protect the birth right of her own pups but Renata's, the other female.

Sunlight is not vetted and could not afford an attack from Dark River pack which is third in the rank of werewolves. Coming an attack, Renata and her unborn pup could be harmed. Therefore, the protection of the King is a needed co-application of such law, which is to preserve the life of the unborn pup of an Alpha. This decree will save everyone's life in hopefully.

I am not the King, but the petition looks solid enough for me. However, the mating ceremony is a requirement of this petition as part of the lie that Josh will help to defame. He has informed the King and he agreed to approved it as long the full lie is ready and presented tomorrow at the latest. I assumed by email.

It is important to do it all today because Shawn and Angel must ascend to Alpha and Luna of the pack in the same act to enable the application of that regulation.

There will be a small group of warriors from the Royal pack coming and going to Sunlight over eighteen years at least. It is a smart move from Shawn and Angel, which will keep the Royal pack at bay due to the protection of the King besides of the presence of Royal warriors.

It is a great narrative from Angel because her sit born son will not be Alpha of Sunlight if Renata's pup is male. They might be passing a convict for the future, but Angel feels that if all of them are raised together as siblings they will learn to love and respect each other, where each control will not escape. If their rise is right, but since she is so determined, I trust her judgment.

It was discussed to have the ceremony at the pack's auditorium, but it will require a bit more work and resources than we have now. Pack members would have liked to attend but this is a last-minute act for everyone, so it was limited to the closest of the family, which includes us.

We will do the ceremony in their living room. It will be crowded though. We moved the couches and all furniture out to improvise a small altar and space for the ceremony. The Beta female, who is Alpha Dean's sister, came to help and brought benches. We still I have somehow.

Blanche prepared a succinct incantation as her wedding gift and kept it a secret for the ceremony. Besides, she made appear a lot of her wine. Well, it got delivered from one of her stores, with the extra f**** for express shipping and delivery; she hardly needs to use her magic.

I got myself busy at the kitchen to help in the preparation of the buffet for everyone. I am so thankful to Lena Michelle, Rose, and Cloud. My cooking skills helped me to open my own business, and now I am even helping my friend to have her mating ceremony done right.

Getting ready in the borrowed dress took me in total flash minutes, a quick shower of six minutes helped a lot! I changed in Angel's room.

Angel was so nervous and happy about her ceremony with Shawn. Although a bit sad, they were waiting for her parents to come before this crisis happened. Summer and Mark Simmons were expected with a couple more of days to begin preparations.

"I will have a real ceremony with my real name and my parents when they arrive... And one day, we will have our own, but no one ourselves again," Angel hugged me, there were tears forming in her eyes. This is not the way she would have wanted things to go for her mating ceremony and her ascension as Luna.

"Are you sure this is what you want? I still can help you to run away and regret him," I offered. It was not a joke, I got her back if she wants to, we can do it. She smiled and began to laugh despite her tears.

"I am sure Clara, I know it is not ideal... dentely, not the mating ceremony of my dreams. But I love Shawn, I love him so much. I am not running away from my responsibilities because I love him. And he loves me back... It might sound crazy, but we love each other beyond the mate bond. It just pulled us together, the rest is our decision." I am understand that Angel's mental health was on Josh's pranks so if I let him in a written position. Probably, I should ask if there is someone I should know about.

Over time I have changed, my old self would have never thought this way. I guess people change with time and experiences in life. Angel used to be so shy and quiet, but now I see a strong and determined female ready to lead a pack and deflect her foes. I am so proud of her.

Downstairs everyone was waiting for Angel. Shawn was anxious at the small altar wearing a suit, which I think he used just once before. He looked very uncomfortable on it.

Josh was waiting for me at the end of the stairs, from there to the altar was not a long walk. I gladly took his arm to walk with him there. His lie was that like my dress. He always gets scare whenly, probably imagining like me how our own ceremony would be in the future.

Alpha Dean was there was well, waiting for my friend. He was going to walk Angel to the altar, instead of her own father. They will have another more intimate ceremony with her real name instead of Angelica Cloud when the Simmons arrived.

Angel looked beautiful in the white dress walking a path decorated with white paper roses besides of balloons hanging in the walls with white silk ribbons as decoration. Blanche incantation took effect then.

It looked like we were all outside under the starts shining brightly, instead of a crowded place. You could almost feel the kisses of a summer night, it was freezing outside. Probably it was Josh's work. She can also make you feel what she wants you to feel.

Finster, light fit the way for Angel, while she walked through it by Alpha Dean's arm. Once they were in front of Shawn, Alpha Dean offered her hand to Shawn who took it with one of his to kiss it before placing it on his own arm.

They exchange promises, and Shawn was careful to say, "My Angel, instead of Angelica in his promise. As tradition mandates for werewolves' mating, one drop of their human hair in a golden glass with wine was mixed and blessed by the Alpha and Luna. Shawn and Angel's wishes took control over their bodies to drink the wine from the same glass.

Since they both also were assuming the roles of Alpha and Luna of Sunlight pack, they had to make an oath of alliance and devotion to each other, and to the pack, promising to protect their members and take care of those vulnerable in their pack.

After it, they signed some documents besides of Luna Aerin and Alpha Dean, with the beta and gamma as witnesses.

It was a pretty ceremony: my best friend was now Sunlight's pack Luna and she was ovally mated. We all clap excitedly.

Josh squeezed my hand which made me look at him, he was not looking to my eyes, but to the ceremony. The fire he gave me. A big nudity smile decorated his already handsome face. What is it with me and beards, I of him irresistible? I was making under his gaze.

The guardes shrouded the benches to the walls to create space for dancing. It was a happy occasion after all.

We helped immediately to set the stationary for the buffet and the white cake at the dining room. A dancing ceremony always has a white cake, it is traditional that the Alpha and Luna cut it and serve the ist pieces to their pack members.

Shawn and Angel served the ist pieces to each other, fed each other as tradition also mandates, but choose to serve the ist portion for other to us amongs. Not me. Shawn's warms who are able to attend. The female stood surrounds by the acknowledgment. It was very meaningful.

I still remember your cooking, mate." Told me Josh while cleaning his lips with a napkin. We were hungry. We worked hard for this and skipped lunch.

I am glad you do, but I do not think I will be cooking for you every day. I have a business to run and a pack to set back on its feet." I wonder if I sounded too cocky. "Yes. I can cook on weekends for you?" I offered.

Josh smiled and leaned to kiss my neck which send an electrical current to my systems, I almost moaned.

"You can teach me to cook... so I can cook for you too." He whispered at my ear.

I grabbed his hand and pulled Josh to dance with me. I have always dreamed to dance with my mate one day, so I took the chance now. It does not matter that it is a DJ played and not a band. It does not matter the reduced space. Or, together was all that mattered to me know.

"I am really bad at dancing..." he said but held my hand and let himself being dragged. Josh was reluctant but since I insisted, he agreed. His arms around my waist while moving slowly was amazing. Josh's chest was the warmest place to rely on.

"We just have to practice more... together." I said.

Josh's scent was driving me crazy... tanthe was controlled despite all I guess my friends had effect on her. Besides, we do not want to expose our mate in front of others. Alastair was purring loudly. Josh chest vibrated strongly.

Since everything was chaotic, I forgot to mention to Angel about Josh bears here and been my mate. She just narrowed her eyes and smiled at me.

"I think I will have to explain Angel about us being mates later." I told Josh, but he smirked.

"Are you planning to stay here for a full week?" he is fond of mocking me?

"No... why?" I do not understand him.

"I doubt they will leave their cabin anytime sooner than... that after marking." I blushed. Really? A week?

"How do you know?"

"My beta Marcus found his mate this year, and that is what took them to come out from their room... By the way, he and Aiden will be here in the morning. Aiden is my partner."

"Good!" I am happy to meet his friends, but I do not understand why they are coming. "Marcus is coming to help?" I asked just ready to go to the King with the e and Paige... he is leaving. he must leave.

"You are leaving tomorrow morning, right?" I was sad to part from him. tanthe wanted to have I do too.

"Yes... but you still can come with me. "He said still hopeful and I wish I can, but I am needed back at my pack. There is another mating ceremony waiting for me there.

"I would love to, but I cannot..." He interrupted me with a soft kiss on my lips. We were still dancing, while speaking.

"That is why Marcus is going to be with you until I can..."

"What?"

"Love, I am not leaving you unprotected..." is he serious? I was able to take care of myself all this time, with some help. But still...

"Josh, I have lived perfectly so until now. I am safe at Saint Isabella town."

"Clara, Marcus and at least six guards from my pack are going with you. There is no discussion about this. You must be protected at all times."

"I... Josh, that is not right... it will call too much attention! I have Blanche and Leon as nannies. You do not have to worry!" Alastair cheered in his eyes and tightened his hold on me. I was not pleased against his help. His breath was short and hard.

"Babe, you are in danger and I will not be by your side for some days... six guards and a beta will ease my mind and heart about leaving you to do my work." I let my lower lip, he was nervous... about me. It was kind of... amusing.

"I love it when he is angry!" tanthe was too quiet before that, fortunately it did not slip from my lips. But I just blushed deeply as always.

I know he is kind of right, I am also anxious about him being away from me, that something might happen to him. He probably feels the same, but I do not want to jeopardize what I have achieved alone so far. The same way, I trust him to be safe. His life is my life too.

"Alright, I understand your concern. What if we negotiate about this?" I offered.

"What do you mean?" His eyes were back to be silver-grey. Josh was back in control.

"Joel Marcus... the he is ren vacations at Saint Isabella." First offer, I know he will say no.

"What about Marcus and four guards..." Not good enough, but we are getting close to what I am willing to allow.

"Marcus and one guards." It was still a cheap offer for him, but he smirked.

"Marcus and two guards, nail offer." That is what I was looking for.

"I can live with that, until you come back to me..." I kissed him to seal our oil compromise, he kissed me back.

Probably, I should be embarrassed from making out in front of others in the middle of the dance ist... Well, I am not. I guess I am more like tanthe than I thought. She part of my soul after wall.

"Those guards are already mated, right?" I was asking to comm.

"Yes... I would not let my mate anywhere near unmated ones, not even from my own pack." He caressed my cheek. He is so sweet that I want to ask him up. I am sure tanthe is mocking me right now.

Blanche told me it should not surprise me that I have these kind of strong emotions and lust for my mate. It is just that while growing up I was told that the mates were the funny ones, the ones that you can have a good conversation with, and sometimes you are supposed to be sure for our mates and wait until our mating ceremony. I honestly wanted to do that.

"No, just ask him already!" My wolf is not helping with my resolution. Besides, it seems like we would need seven days... we do not have that much time! While debating and probably coming out, Josh leaned and kissed my cheek, putting me back to reality. The song ended and everyone was clapping. We joined the clapping. Angel and Shawn ended their dance and left with their new mated name.

"I've wanted to do just that for years!" He said taking me back to where I was set, only to sit himself there and put me to sit on his lap.

"What?" I asked him since I was not sure. Sitting on his lap, I felt something hard and pleasantly warm under me.

"Pull you back to me from one of your rewrites with a kiss." Oh Josh... if you tell me one more of those sweet lines of yours, I might change my mind tonight... However, seven days will not be enough.

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