

3 Hard to Swallow

Marissa POV

I don't understand why I can't accompany you, as I am your future Luna. "Marissa, you don't take future anything to these kinds of events." "When we mark and mate which won't be for a while, I will wear you on my arm with pride." How long is awhile exactly? "At least another few months." He comes over taking my face in his hands. "We have our whole life together so stop fussing." Fine but I still think it's ridiculous. He kisses me before he heads out of our bedroom in his suit. I need to blow off steam, so I head down to visit the ba**ard in the basement.

Blane POV

Oh, my goddess I don't know how much more of her whining I can take. "This was your bright idea to use her to get what you wanted." I know that Titus, but I didn't realize how much I would despise her. "So just get rid of her you can continue to torture him without f**king her." You don't understand when we were kids that's all Parker talked about is meeting his mate and being in love. Like some pathetic lovesick fool. For him that is the worst torture. I walk down the staircase toward the laundry room. I can usually nd one of the omegas doing chores in there. I walk in and my favorite is doing laundry. She doesn't notice me until I slam the door closed. Rebecca, you look very tired how about a break. I can see she wants to say no but they all know better than to say no. It will only make it worse for them. When I'm done with her, I walk toward the door feeling relaxed. I turn back to her get yourself cleaned up and nish your duties. "Yes Alpha" she says. Just like I said much better than that b**ch that wants to talk.

Once I'm outside I head for my SUV. I only trust my Beta to drive me. Timothy how long before we reach the palace? "About an hour Alpha." Good I want complete silence for that hour so I can think. "Very good" he says and that's the last thing he says. The whole ride I think about how I can convince Ivy Moon to mate with me and make me king. Then I will be the most powerful Alpha and all these worthless wolves will bow down to me. I can be charming so I'm just going to have to lay it on thick tonight. I'll start working on her parent rst.

Ivy POV

Today is my ceremony to become Queen. I really thought I would be more nervous, but I just feel peace. Iris my best friend and Gamma is helping me get dressed. My mother will come shortly but she is getting ready herself. I don't typically like big ball gown dresses, but I love the one I picked for this event. Its purple with silver accents and the bottom comes off so I can be comfortable for the dinner after. I have blonde hair to my mid back and fair skin, so the dark purple is perfect. I'm not a typically built she-wolf because I am muscular but curvy. Iris does my hair and makeup. I stand in front of the mirror. You did an awesome job Iris. "Well, it's easy to make you look beautiful when you're stunning to begin with." Stunning is for models I denitely don't have a model's shape. "There is nothing wrong with being curvy and not wafer thin." I'm not saying I'm not pretty I'm just not a model. "Well, I think your perfect just the way you are." I couldn't agree more but thank you. The door opens and my mother walks in with the biggest smile I have ever seen. "You look stunning sweetheart" she says and both Iris and I chuckle. "What is funny about what I just said." I explain what happened and she laughs. "Well, are you ready to take your rightful place my daughter." Yes, I am mom.

We head down the stairs and my father is waiting for me. "Baby you look beautiful." Thank you, dad, you look pretty handsome too. "I am going to head to the stage with the elder to wait for you and your father." She kisses my cheek and walks out. "Are you ready Ivy?" I nod and the doors open leading to a huge crowd of guests. Members of the palace pack and Alpha's from the whole kingdom. There must be three hundred wolves here. We start to walk down the aisle and I focus on the stage. Once we are in front of my mother Elder John begins to speak. "We are gathered to crown our next leader." "Ivy Skylar Moon, do you swear to put the needs of werewolf kind above your own no matter how dicult it may be." I do. "Do you swear to be a fair, kind, and honest leader." I do. "Please make your vow to your people." I, Ivy Skylar Moon, will rule with the best interests of the majority in my heart and will never use my power for my own selsh needs. My mother cuts her hand allowing the blood to drip into the chalice and my father does the same. They pass the chalice to the Elder before he passes it to me. I drink and I am immediately overwhelmed by the voices in my head. My mother grabs my arm. She whispers, "build a wall in your mind to block out the voices." A few moments later I am able to only hear my thoughts. I smile and nod at my mother. "It is my great pleasure to present to you Queen Ivy Skylar Moon, Queen of the Werewolves."

After the ceremony is complete my parents and I join the guests in celebration. I immediately nd Iris and Jessie before we head to our seats. I need to run upstairs to take the bottom of this dress off. I start walking toward the stairs when Stanley steps in front of me. "You look beautiful my Queen." Thank you, Stanley, now if you would please move I need freshen up. "Do you need any help?" Not from you I say before rushing past him. He is relentless. He is going to make me kick his a**. Once I remove the bottom part of my dress it's a short cocktail dress now. Much more comfortable than the big ball gown. I use the bathroom before I head back down to join the party. I take my seat and my parents are talking to an Alpha I have never seen. Iris, do you know who my parents are talking to. "No but he is really hot." I laugh is that all you worry about in a man. "No but it's all I can discuss in mixed company she looks toward Jessie." "You two are gross, please don't say anything else you're like my sisters." I laugh and an omega sets our meals in front of us.

Parker POV

I hear the cell door open, and I cringe. My ribs still aren't healed from the beating that Blane gave me yesterday. "Don't pretend to be asleep mutt it won't save you from me." I sit up looking into eyes I once loved to stare into. Just kill me and get it over with, have you no mercy. "Why should I have mercy on you?" I never did anything to deserve this from you. I was a good mate. As weak as I am I don't even think I could ght her off. "That is your problem if you weren't so soft, maybe I could have wanted you." You want a mate that mistreats you. Maybe you should be careful what you wish for because Blane told me he plans to kill you when he is done with me. "You're a liar that thinks you can trick me to save your own a**." She opens the cell door and slaps me across the face. If I'm such a liar, why hasn't he marked you yet. She slaps me again and I spit blood on to the oor. "You breathe one more word and I will have you collared." I keep my mouth shut because Blaze would surely die if she collars me. I must have struck a nerve because she locks the door and heads back upstairs without another word. Well at least the beating stopped fairly quickly. I lay back down and pray to heal so I can get the hell out of here.