

Alpha Ace and his Undercover Mate Chapter 33

Dresses.

Growing up, I was never a fan of the ratched things. I was more of a sweats and leggings kind of girl. I still am actually, but I had to admit, this dress was to die for.

I would live in it forever.

Well maybe not forever, but let's just say, I had no problem wearing this dress.

My wedding dress.

A beautiful dress for a beautiful day. It was all every girl dreamt of.

Elegant lace ran from my wrists up to my shoulders, cutting down to connect with the fitted sweetheart bodice. The thick fabric hugged my body, showing every dip and curve I never knew I had. It then spilled out right above my knees, giving it that perfect mermaid guise, and the six foot trail behind me gave it that touch I needed.

My hair was pulled back into a Greek goddess updo, with a few curls left to tumble around my plump cheeks. Lilly gave me a beautiful natural make-up look, and though I wasn't the girl to ogle over such things, I was indeed impressed by it.

I looked like myself but prettier. Ace doesn't know what was about to hit him.

Finally, I wore a crown shaped pin that mom gave me , where my veil fell to the middle of my back. She said she wore it when she was getting married, and it only made me love it even more.

Jane forced me to wear heels under the dress, and we've spent the past month breaking my feet until I was able to walk somewhat straight in them. I mean, who even invented these things? The ones Lilly gave me to wear on Ryan's birthday weren't half as high as this one. But, I made it out alive.

Jane and Lilly were my bridesmaids and they left a few minutes ago to do something. I was alone in my old room staring at myself in the mirror.

It has been a month since I've become a member of the Truemoon Pack, but Ace didn't want to waste any time.

The minute we got back, he started talking about the wedding, and I didn't stop him. I was only in my first trimester of pregnancy, so my dress fit perfectly as if I wasn't pregnant.

I turned to the side to glance at my reflection again, and I gave myself an encouraging smile as I saw that it was almost one p.m.

“You’ve got this Roxy.”

I rubbed my hands in my hand towel that I kept, since my hands kept getting sweaty. I didn’t even know why I was nervous. This was my mate; nothing could be more right.

I heard a knock on my door, and I instantly knew it wasn’t Jane or Lilly since they wouldn’t have knocked. I also noticed that it wasn’t anyone from our pack either.

“Come in!” I shouted, not really paying much attention. The door squeaked open, and the scent got more distinct and I instantly knew who it was.

“You look beautiful sweetheart” My dad said as he neared me. He wore a black crisp tuxedo, and his hair was slicked back, enhancing his forehead.

I wanted to cry seeing him here. And not because I didn’t want him here, but because we weren’t on best terms on my wedding day. Things over the weeks have somewhat improved. We would speak casually if I visited, but no one addressed the elephant.

“Thanks. It was all Jane and Lilly”

“They aren’t the ones who’re standing in front of me now though. So I would say it was all you” I blushed lightly at his compliment, feeling even more confident than before. I didn’t have anything else to say, so I acted as if I was fixing something on my desk.

We were silent for a long while. Even a butcher’s knife couldn’t cut through the tension in the room. When I had enough, I was going to disobey Lilly’s orders and wander around, but he finally spoke and broke the silence.

“Roxy” He sighed. “I never told you how sorry I was”

I noticed where he was going and I immediately tried to shut him down. “Dad please not right now. It’s my wedding day”

“And that is why I want to fix this now. You’re turning a new page in your life, and I want that page to be completely white. No old coffee stains” I sighed as he continued.

“I shouldn’t have lied to you and Aiden about something like this, and I especially shouldn’t have put your lives in danger to try and fix something I could’ve done myself in a much civilized way. I’m a terrible father, Alpha and role model, and I know I hurt you and I don’t deserve your forgiveness. But please Roxy, give me another chance.”

I stayed silent as I tried hard not to cry and release all the welled up emotions. He sighed when I didn’t say anything, and took my sweaty hands in his.

"That day on the field, I acted so terribly towards you. But I wasn't myself Roxy. I wasn't myself for eighteen years, and I regret letting you and Aiden grow up in that cross fire. I should've kept myself together for my pups"

A stray tear rolled down my make-up filled cheeks, and I almost slapped him for making me potentially ruin my look. He pulled me to his chest and when I didn't resist, he squeezed me tighter but careful enough not to mess up my appearance.

"I love you sweetheart. I always have, even though I didn't show it. You grew up in such a rigid environment, that you had no room to explore your emotions and femininity. I took so much from you. I took too much from you" He pulled back so I was looking him in the eyes, as I tried so hard not to let another tear fall.

"I'm so proud of you. Everything you've achieved was all you, and that makes me prouder. You're gonna be a great Luna, wife and mom; I just know it" He ended with an encouraging smile.

The build up in my chest wasn't terrible anymore. Deep down I knew I forgave him, but hearing it from his lips really sealed the deal.

"Thanks dad. And I forgive you" I mumbled after I caught a tear before it rolled down my cheek.

"I really am sorry Rox" He mumbled as he pulled me to him again and placed a kiss on my forehead, something he'd never done before. In the past, he would've sometimes hugged me on my birthdays or if Aiden and I had a fight, but something about him now was indeed different.

It made me feel as if I never knew my dad at all, and the man I grew up with was the product of what happened when he lost his mate. I know this sounds crazy, but I was really interested in knowing who he really was.

"If you made me ruin my makeup..." I sniffled as I shuffled towards the mirror to check my face. I sighed in relief when I saw that everything was just the same.

"Good thing it's waterproof" He retorted, causing me to shoot him a weird look.

"How did you know that?"

"Your mom hasn't stopped crying since she saw you, and hers looks untouched" I nodded and chuckled at how dramatic moms can be on their kid's wedding day.

Mom and Jenna had been crying all morning. I was sure they would be at the wedding wearing shades, since their eyes must be puffy.

“Dad um...Will you walk me down the aisle?” I asked after a while of silence. His face immediately lit up, and I couldn't help but smile at the sight.

“Of course I will. For once I'll do my duty as a dad”

I smiled brightly at him before giving myself one last once over and checked the time. It was almost time to leave, and I felt my heart beating faster against my chest.

The door then opened, revealing Aiden in a similar tuxedo as dad, except he was wearing a baby blue bowtie, since it was one of the wedding colours. He had seen me before when Lilly had just finished with my look, so now he was just smiling widely at me.

“Ready to walk down the aisle sis?” He beamed as he approached me. My breath suddenly hitched. I forgot that Aiden was supposed to walk me down the aisle. I guess I was gonna have two men giving me away.

That sounded so weird.

The drive to the park in Ace's pack was somewhat heart fluttering. I was anxious and itching to see Ace. Something about being his wife gave me more than butterflies. It gave me ladybugs and bees too.

We pulled up in a traffic of people and vehicles near the park entrance. I've been here once when Lilly was helping me choose a venue, and I immediately knew that this was the place.

Ace's pack was huge with a lot of beautiful scenery areas that we could've gotten married in. But I just knew this was the place.

The flowers and trees present were the most gorgeous things I've ever seen, and the way they were aligned naturally were even more alluring.

The area I chose was large enough for people from both packs who wanted to come, and there was also a small spring running across the land where I asked for the altar to be.

I could see from the car window that the area was beautifully decorated, as people rushed to park and get their seats before the one o'clock start.

The sun wasn't blazing but it wasn't overcast either. The atmosphere was just cool and welcoming. Just perfect.

Lilly and Jane were in the car in front of us, and I assumed that Ace and the other men were already there. Lilly's car took a sharp turn out of the traffic, and towards the side entrance where a white tent was pitched close to where the ceremony was being held.

Aiden stopped behind them, and he and dad helped me and my trail out of his jeep. I followed closely behind the girls and into the tent where mom, Jenna, Phillip, Jace and Rose were waiting. My whole family.

“Take me back to when you were a toddler” Phillip cooed as he hugged me. I laughed at his comment and wrapped my arms around him tightly.

“You look gorgeous dear” Rose commented, as I was once again pulled into another hug.

Jace just looked at me with the same expression Aiden had when he first saw me, and I almost laughed. He didn’t have to say anything, he just hugged me closely and mumbled something about little sister.

We spent the next fifteen minutes getting me prepped and passing time, and the music was sounded from where the orchestra sat. Scott and Calum then entered, telling us that everyone was seated and we were ready. Right on time too.

With a few more kisses, wishes and hugs, my family left for their seats, leaving dad, Aiden and I in the tent. Scott and Jane walked down the aisle first, then Lilly and Calum followed.

It was finally my time to exit the tent, as I held dad on my left and Aiden on my right. I turned the corner that led to the aisle, as my heart beat rapidly against my chest. The music then changed to my processional one, and I could hear the rumbling of the people standing up.

Then, I turned onto the wide, white carpet and I lifted my eyes to find Ace’s. I was immediately met with them, and all the anxiousness I felt automatically left.

We marched slowly down the path, my eyes never once leaving Ace’s. He had a huge smile on his face, as he blinked a little faster than usual momentarily. He wore a white jacket tuxedo with black lapel, and a black dress pants and bow tie. His hair was styled neatly and his teeth shone brightly. He looked perfect.

This was what I always dreamed of. The feeling of surety and adoration as I walked towards my groom. The closer I got, the happier I became.

Once we were at the altar, dad kissed my left cheek and handed my hand to Ace, and Aiden did the same with the right after leaving his kiss too.

The crowd sat as the music died down, and Ace and I were gazing at each other with all the positive emotions in the world.

“Hi beautiful” He whispered, his smile never faltering.

“Hi handsome”

“We’re getting married ” he retorted, causing me to laugh.

“I know”

“You’re going to be mine”

“I was always yours Ace” I grinned before leaning in and connecting my lips with his.

A number of ‘awes’ and gasps sounded from the crowd, and I didn’t even remember that we had a tonne of people watching us. My mind was just on him from the moment we met eyes.

Someone clearing their throat broke us apart, and I noticed it came from the old man in front of us.

“If you would just wait until we’ve reached to that part, Alpha and Luna”

We laughed shyly as we took back our regular spots, and my heart was overwhelmed with unspeakable and unconditional love for this man in front of me.

My mate, and soon to be husband.