

Alpha Ace and his Undercover Mate Chapter 34

Ace's Pov•

My beautiful wife.

I still couldn't believe she was all mine, so I constantly repeated the same line in my head from the minute we said our vows.

The minute I saw her walk onto that aisle, I was just at loss for words. She looked so phenomenal and blissful, that I thought my heart would've exploded by just looking at her.

Not to mention having her forever.

All my life I would've never thought that I was going to get married, since I knew that the mate bond was strong enough to bind two wolves for life.

But with Roxy, I just wanted all of her in every damn way possible. And now I do. I was nothing but delighted by that fact.

I watched her as she carefully peered at Lilly and Calum as they did their dance. The lights were dim, giving everyone that eerie feeling of the moment. I looked down at our interlaced hands, as her ring glistened in the dim light present.

Receptions weren't my thing, and I've come to learn that it wasn't Roxy's either. But Lilly was so persistent. She wanted us to have the full wedding experience. She did a great job; I had to find a way to really thank her.

For a whole month she had been working non stop to get everything perfect. She would pull her red hair into a professional bun, pick up her clip board and bark orders at the poor little staff that she hired for the wedding.

I had to say, it was worth it. Everything was perfect and Roxy was really happy; happier than I've ever seen her, if I might add.

That's all I ever wanted, and if Lilly made that happen she deserves more than just a thank you. Hell I'll even buy her that car she always wanted if I have to.

The music came to an end and they did their final dip as they stared at each other with an emotion I knew too well. We all applauded as they left the dance floor and Jane and Scott took their places.

We've been doing this for the past fifteen minutes, just watching people dance. My wife and I were expected to do a number also, but the woman who spent years learning how to fight apparently never learnt how to dance. It was really cute actually.

She would mess up all the time in rehearsal, though I didn't mind, then she would throw a tantrum and tell Lilly that she wasn't dancing at the wedding.

She did that for the first week, until she really followed up on her promise and just stopped coming. I had found her in our room that day watching a movie and eating fruit loops. She told me that she was serious about not dancing, but I didn't try to argue with her or change her mind. Lilly didn't either.

"You okay?"

I was broken from my trance by the sweet voice of my princess, and I gazed down at her with a gentle smile.

"I'm more than okay love. I just married the most beautiful woman in the world. I'm exhilarated."

Her cheeks tinted with a crimson red that was visible even under the light layer of make-up, and I couldn't help but relish in her beauty.

"Well in that case, I have news that will make you happier. I know where we're going for our honeymoon"

I cocked an eyebrow at the statement as I got ready for her to tell me. My Beta took the liberty in sending me and my wife away for a week, but refused to tell us where.

"I overheard Calum and Aiden talking about it. We're going to Croatia." She whispered excitedly.

Quite frankly I had no idea where that was and I was sure I'll have to google it on the way. But she seemed so thrilled about it that I couldn't help but genuinely share in her excitement. Besides, anywhere would've been perfect as long as I had her.

"I can't wait to see it. It's so different you know? I thought they would've chosen a cliché honeymoon hotspot like Hawaii or Fiji you know? Not that I would've minded but ..yay!"

I chuckled at her zest, though it really didn't matter to me where we went. However, I was actually excited to see a new place. I've travelled before but it was mainly for business.

A series of applause cut our conversation short, and I saw that the happy couple had finished their performance.

It was a good thing that Lilly organized the reception to be in the pack's conference hall. It was the place where we kept our more formal pack meetings. And since so many wolves came today, it was able to house everybody. It wasn't less decorated than the

park that Roxy chose, and at first I didn't even recognize the place. Once again, hats off to Lilly.

"And for our final number for the evening..." The MC announced which slightly confused me since everyone already performed. "The bride and groom themselves! Help me welcome Mister and Missus Wilson everybody!"

People everywhere cheered as Roxy glared at a guilty looking Lilly. She never really took us off the programme. Sneaky little thing.

She pushed through our mindlink, and from the look on Roxy's face she heard it too. I chuckled and kissed her hand, getting her attention instantly.

"Come on. Just follow my lead" I urged and she sighed as we walked to the dancefloor.

The slow song that we rehearsed to came on, and I carefully led her throughout the short section we rehearsed. She missed a few steps, but she was doing great.

I noticed that she was no longer scowling, but she had a calm, peaceful look on her face as I rocked her from side to side.

She rested her head on my shoulder, and we gently swayed to Christina Perri's, A Thousand Years. I pulled her closer to me by her waist, and gently placed a kiss on the side of her head.

"I'm really glad I met you Ace. Even if it wasn't in best terms" She mumbled in my chest, sending a familiar wave through me.

"It was in the perfect terms love. What we went through made us into the couple we are today. I'm really glad I met you too baby"

She pulled away so she could look into my eyes, and I got a perfect view of her beautiful brown orbs.

"I love you so much. And I wont stop telling you for as long as I live"

I bent my head to place a soft kiss on her perfect lips. "I love you too ma cherie. And I will spend the rest of my life showing you just how much you mean to me. You are my world Roxanna Wilson. I could've never wished for a more perfect mate"

And it was true. Roxy may have thought she wasn't, but in my world she was. And I will spend everyday showing her just how perfect she is to me.

So, as we glided together in the middle of the room with her head against my chest listening to my heartbeat, that was all I could think about.

My Roxanna Gilbert Wilson. My heart, my life.

MY undercover mate.

The END.