

77. A Celebration

MORGANA

"Is it to your liking, my lady?" The Omega asked as I stared into the mirror at my reflection.

Tonight was the night of our official celebration.

It had been two months since the war had ended and things had changed for the better. Life was finally returning back to normal.

I was dressed in a luxurious satin rich maroon coloured dress. It was strapless with the bodice being sheer with lace work on the breast area. The satin skirt was fitted to the knees before it flared out with a trail. A thick lace embroidered border trimmed the entire trail, and around the hips was a wrapped pleated layer of satin that trailed the ground as an additional layer.

My make-up was smoky on the eyes and my skin was glowing with a soft shimmer, covering my entire body with it. My lips were coloured a deep matte maroon. My nails were glittering gold too.

I wore a large diamond necklace and earring set. On my wrists, I wore diamond bracelets on both arms and a few rings. My hair was volumized and styled into an extravagant regal hairdo, ready for my crown to be set upon it.

"I love it," I said, smiling at her, before admiring myself in the mirror, I looked... breath-taking.

The moment the heavy crown was placed upon my head, glittering under the lights, the Omega spritzed some fragrance on me before bowing her head to me. I stood to my full height and two omegas fixed my skirt as I walked out of my room.

Reuban, Ajax, and Kai stood there to accompany me downstairs. They both looked me over before Reuban lowered his head.

"You look breath-taking, my queen."

"Thank you... Is it ok if we stop somewhere before heading to the hall?" I asked hesitantly.

Reuban raised his eyebrows curiously.

"To the kitchens." I explained

"My lady, I don't-"

"It's my choice." I said, waving my hand.

Kai chuckled as Ajax muttered something along the lines of 'She won't listen.'

I won't, indeed!

I glanced at Kai, Kian's younger brother, the one who apparently had warned Kian about not trusting me.

"How is being Beta suiting you?" I asked.

"I'm doing my best." He said politely.

I raised an eyebrow.

"You do know that Kian told me that you warned him about trusting me?" I said, making the younger man gulp.

"Uh... I was only looking out for him; I do apologise for-"

I smiled.

"You really are different from your brother, so adorable!" I teased, patting his cheek, making him frown slightly. "I'm glad you did, because it shows you cared. I've heard you're one of the best when it comes to training and have a good head on your shoulders. Perfect for the second in command, just don't be scared to voice your opinion."

"Got it." He said, smiling. "You're a great queen, and perfect not only for Kian but for the kingdom."

"Thank you." I said quietly as we made our way down the stairs, my entourage following.

I hoped I was, because even if I was a vampire, I loved my people, the people of this pack and kingdom. This was my home, my kingdom.

"Do we really need to go to the kitchens?" Ajax asked, I cocked a brow.

"Yes, because I want to see Andrei. He was the first one to be nice to me when I came here." I retorted.

That seemed to surprise him, but he nodded, and we headed towards the kitchens. Approaching it, I smiled, the smell of cooking and the hustle and bustle reaching me before Kai even opened the door. Reminding of long ago when I was sent to work down here... oh how long that was.

The kitchen fell silent as all eyes turned towards us, we were probably quite a sight, three big men flanking me and four Omega's fussing with my dress.

"Your majesty! You shouldn't be here; the smell of the food will get onto your dress!" Andrei exclaimed.

"It doesn't matter." I said as he hurried over.

"My you look beautiful, Luna! How can I help you?"

I looked at him, smiling faintly, and reaching out, I took his hands in my own, much to his surprise.

"I wanted to say thank you, when I first came here, you were the first one who treated me well."

"You have already thanked me, my lady." He said, looking as emotional as I felt.

"I know... But this time, it's your queen thanking you. I won't ever forget that moment. You were the first one to teach me that werewolves are not beasts, and that there are those from within you who do have compassion. Thank you." I said, swallowing as I tried to blink back my tears.

"My lady..."

I stepped closer, hugging him tightly, much to his surprise.

"Thank you." I whispered, as he patted my back, unsure of what to do.

"You are most welcome, but I don't want the king to kill me."

"He won't." I laughed, our eyes met, and we smiled at each other.

Exhaling sharply, I turned and looked at the men who were watching us. Each one's face held a mix of emotions, and Ajax was doing his best at hiding it.

"Are we going to the hall, or are we planning on staying here all night?" I asked, leading the way.

"The king's already getting irritated that we haven't arrived." Reuban murmured.

"Well, that's nothing new." I said, as Kai chuckled.

It had been hours since I saw him, and I really wanted to see him too.

We reached the hall, and I took a deep breath as Kai stepped ahead, and the Omega's slipped away after I thanked them.

"Here we go." Kai murmured, pushing up the doors, the laughter, and the hustle and bustle instantly dying down. The music was turned low as all attention went to Kai. "Presenting her royal majesty Morgana Araquel, Queen Luna of Clair De Lune!"

A low, dreamy song began to play, and I stepped into the light. A thousand lights from the glittering chandeliers above shone down upon me, and all eyes were on me, as I slowly made my way down the steps, my eyes seeking out my king.

My heart skipped a beat when I saw him standing there looking extremely handsome in a black tux. For the first time, I saw a crown on his head and it suited him well. My stomach knotted as our eyes met and everyone else seemed to fade away in that glamorous hall. My heart and his were the only sounds that I could hear. His scent stood out from all the expensive perfumes that filled the room.

His eyes slowly trailed over me, glittering yellow seeping over his hazel ones, eyes that darkened with desire and lust. He didn't need to say anything to tell me what he thought of how I looked. I could feel it through the bond, my stomach fluttering at how intense his emotions were.

He was mine.

My man, my love, my mate, and my king.

He held his hand out to me and I placed my own in his. Sparks weaved up my arm, rippling through my body and my breath hitched as he raised my hand to his lips, kissing my knuckles softly as everyone in the room bowed down to their king and queen...