

The Silver Hope

Chapter 11 The Wedding

The phone rings in the suite. Alexander answers and we are told the dresses and suits are on their way up. The pastor and the venue were ready. We all just needed to get dressed and get there.

Alexander was ushered to his bedroom. Human tradition states the groom should not see the bride before the wedding. He tried to explain it didn't matter because we were wolves, but my mom gave him a "nice try" kind of look and told him for now we play like humans. He grumbled something under his breath and took his suit to change in the other room.

The seamstress helped me into my gown. It was beautiful backless creation. The long sleeves were made of lace, the skirt made of satin. My mom looked at me dreamily. She said she was looking at an angel. The seamstress agreed.

The white of my hair was put in a half bun. The black half cascaded on my back in curls.

The make-up artist put minimal make-up on my face. She said I was beautiful even without it. She just made sure my hair gave me the effect she wanted people to see... A floating angel.

I heard a knock on the door. My mother answered it and ushered Alexander's mother inside.

"Ok. I know I'm not entirely human, but here." She put a beautiful tennis bracelet made of diamonds on my wrist. "This is your something borrowed."

"Oh dear me. I forgot. Something old, something new. Something borrowed, something blue," my mom screeched.

"Well my locket is old. My underwear is new. Now, I have something borrowed. All I need is something blue."

"Here, how about a blue rubberband."

"Mom, seriously. A blue rubberband? Anything else? I mean, something just a bit more wedding friendly?"

The make-up artist showed me a blue clip with a fake blue gem in it. Small and can be placed in my bun. I said thank you. Now, I felt ready to get married.

"They are all downstairs waiting. Shall we?," said Diane. I nodded. I stood up and walked out the door. My Dad and Howard were waiting in the hallway for us. My Dad took one arm and Howard took the other. The guided me down the grand staircase while my mom and Diane helped with

my gown.

What was taking them so long? I was about to tell Oliver to phone the room when I saw her.

She looked like an angel floating down the staircase as she headed towards me. Her smell was intoxicating. Echo was running in circles trying to get me to go to her. "Echo, she has to do the bride march with her father. We have to wait for her father to hand her to us. That's how humans do it." The violinists started playing "Here Comes the Bride" and she positioned herself at the end of the aisle with her father. The 2 mothers and my father came to the front where I, Oliver and David were standing.

They started to walk towards us. Her face was full of uncertainty as she started to walk. When her eyes locked with mine, the uncertainty was gone, replaced with a big smile that held trust.

Jim shakes my hand and tells me to take care of his daughter or he'll kill me. No doubt about that. He confessed to killing rogues. He definitely has what it takes to kill me.

Finally, here she is. The most beautiful woman on the planet: Mine. Damn, that walk seemed like it took forever. Well, good things come to those who wait. Oh, and how I've waited.

I take her hand and kiss it. I feel the electricity run through me. I will never tire of this feeling. I just loved it.

The Pastor starts talking about the union of 2 people blah, blah, blah. Can't we just go directly to the part "Til death do us part"? Echo was howling his impatience in my head. I know, boy, I'm getting impatient too.

· "Alexander Adolpha- Ulrich, do you take Hope Elizabeth Alarie as your lawful wedded wife, to have and to hold, from this day forward, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness, and in health, until death do you part?"

"I do." I slip the wedding ring on Hope's dainty finger. Even her fingers are beautiful.

Hope Elizabeth Alarie, do you take Alexander Adolpha-Ulrich as your lawful wedded husband, to have and to hold, from this day forward, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness, and in health, until death do you part?"

"I do." She slips the platinum band on my finger. I feel my skin tingle.

"I now pronounce you, husband and wife. You may now kiss the bride."

I lift her veil. Our eyes lock. Those beautiful gold eyes. I have never seen such a color. I am blessed to call her mine.

"I love you, Hope. You don't have to say I love you to me yet if you aren't ready. Just know I am truly and deeply in love with you. I can't wait for us to

live our lives together. As mates.”

“Alexander, you make me happy. I am looking forward to being with you forever.”

I put my arms around her waist, closing the gap between us. I kiss her. I can feel her body melt in my arms. I try to deepen the kiss when I hear my father bellow, “Son, you can do that during the honeymoon!”

I peeled my lips away from hers and turned to glare at my father. They all start laughing and congratulating the both of us. My mother comes toward us and hugs Hope. “Oh, I have another daughter! That gown is just beautiful on you, Hope. You can wear this gown later for the mating ceremony tonight. You are just stunning in it.”

“No party? Reception?”

“The party is later tonight after the mating ceremony. Right now, we drive to Crescent Moon territory. It’s a 2 hour drive.”

“What happens at a mating ceremony? Is it like a wedding?”

I laugh. “I’ll tell you all about it during the drive to the territory. Now go get dressed. Be sure to put on something comfortable. It’s a long drive there.”