

## Dreams and memories.

Lyra's P.O.V

My dull and lonely life was replaced by glowing light, from a dark cell to a mansion and I was happy to be nally free.

"Admiring myself in the mirror, I couldn't help but compliment my skin complexion and my origins. I was looking more than just beautiful in my body-hugging wedding dress which perfectly accentuated my hourglass gure. Satised with what I was seeing, I looked at my usually carly black hair which was beautifully styled and I was mesmerized by the person staring back at me. I had always known that I was beautiful because of the numerous heads that I was able to turn but on that particular day, I was looking like a beauty goddess.

" We need to get going, Lyra. Everyone is waiting at the altar. " I heard Samara, my only friend, and family I was left with, urge me to hurry up. With a sad nod, I intertwined my hand with hers as we slowly walked to the Alter. A single tear ran down my left cheek and I couldn't be bothered to wipe it. It was a sad and lonely tear that perfectly described my inner ghts and struggles which were always blocked from everyone by a very radiant and beautiful smile.

Walking slowly, I was lost in my memories with my late parents, thinking of how things could have been like if they were still around. Could they have allowed me to get married to Parker? Would my dad be by my side sending me to the Alter? On the other side of the Alter could I see my mom's happy and radiant smile? Saying that she was proud of the person that I was becoming? I couldn't help but curse the day that I lost control of my wolf because that was the beginning of everything. First I was ordered to get married to my enemy and after I refused, my parents were killed in a rogue attack, coincidentally, the person I hated the most appeared to comfort me throughout the mourning period. Could fate play more tricks on me?

More sad tears streamed down my eyes as we approached the gates, taking a deep breath to calm my racing heart, I scanned the hall and my eyes rested on him. He was wearing a black suit and his brown messy hair completed the nal look. When our eyes locked, his ocean-blue eyes glowed in satisfaction, and his bright smile nearly washed away my pain and sorrow. When my parents passed away, I nearly lost my motivation to live. Nothing was making sense anymore until, like a guardian Angel, Parker entered into my life and he encouraged me patiently, bringing a smile to my stiff face. Without noticing it, I was already in love with Parker. From my sworn enemy to the love of my life and my chosen mate. Looking at the man that I was going to spend the rest of my life with, a smile found its way on my face. Now that I was in love with him, I found him to be more appealing than before. Everything that I used to hate about him could put me on edge.

Admiring his well-built body, and the strong muscle that threatened to rip the suit off, I scolded myself mentally for not appreciating his beauty in the past, I must have been blinded by my hatred and st\*\*dity. I must have been blind before to not notice how hot and attractive he was.

Scanning the hall for familiar faces, my eyes landed on the current Luna who had a thin smile on her face, which stated how unhappy she was with the marriage, on her right, stood the current Alpha, wearing a very happy smile on his face showing how pleased he was with his plans. When our eyes met, his smile widened and I could see his molars and premolars and it made me cringe, I was more accustomed to his boorish stern face. Flashing him a thin smile, I redirected my eyes to Luna's left hand and I saw the face that wiped away the beautiful and radiant smile that was adorning my face some minutes ago, Amalia.

Amalia Kade was one of the pack warriors, strong and condent, she always made me question my self-esteem levels. Were it not for her mean and domineering attitude, I could have considered her to be beautiful. To others, she was beautiful and attractive but to me, she was not. I hated her. I didn't want to share the same air with her. While we were growing up, she could always pick on me and when she couldn't win against me, she started dating Parker, and together they could always bully me. Back then, Parker could do anything to me as long as Amalia requested it. She had once asked Parker to pee on me and he did exactly that! Thinking of my past with Parker made me question my decision to marry him. Amalia's right hand was intertwined with the Luna's and they appeared to be very intimate. Seeing that, my heart sank! What kind of message was Luna trying to pass? Why was she so intimate with my soon-to-be husband's ex-girlfriend? Looking at Amalia's signature smirk, which clearly stated 'We will all see who will laugh lastly', a sense of uneasiness washed over me.....

" Focus! Lyra! And where is your beautiful smile? Are you planning on changing your mind? Don't you think it is already too late for that?" I heard Samara's worried voice through the mind link and the bitter face was transformed into a harmless smiling girl. I couldn't let them ruin my big day.

"I love you shining star! I will always love you. Now, smile for me, will you?" I heard Parker's sexy voice coax me through the mind link and my fears and worries were washed away. A more sincere smile found its way on my lips and I blushed thinking of our rst night together, his strong arms around my waist and .....

Lost in my thoughts, admiring his handsome face and imagining a future with him and our pups, I was brought back to reality by his deep and magnetic voice that threatened to draw me in any moment. " I Parker Porkwoods, accept Lyra Woods as my chosen mate and my future Luna. I swear to the moon goddess that I will love, cherish and protect her with my own life if I ever have to..."

" Wake your lazy a\*\* up! My clothes need to be washed! You are a total mess! I can't believe you have the energy to sleep and dream"

I felt cold seeping through my dress and I saw Amalia standing with a condescending smile, after pouring a bucket of dirty water over me.

Realizing that I was not in the pack's mansion but in the familiar dark cell, my heart sank, and my mood dimmed. The happy and grandiose life that I was living was nothing but an illusion. The reality was cruel and unbearable, reminding me of how miserable my life had turned out to be. Two simple words 'I do' marked and sealed my fate and I had to live with the consequences.

True to her words, I was dreaming. Dreaming of the mistake that I made four years ago. Marrying and trusting Parker was my biggest regret in this lifetime. I was more than just ashamed of myself. Maybe I was a total mess as she had declared.