

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King

Chapter 236 Two Hundred and Thirty -Six

Six weeks later, the royal wedding took place, and it was the largest wedding in Lycan and werewolf history...because werewolves were never invited to a Lycan's wedding, let alone the Lycan King and Queen's wedding.

In the confinement units of prison, the police once again tied each Kylton to a chair and placed the same televisions from the coronation day in each of their units, courtesy of the King. They taped the heiress's mouth after her first scream this time. Xandar decided that he would use the short period of time after the wedding and before the honeymoon to tell Lucianne about forcing the Kyltons to watch her coronation and their wedding. He didn't tell her when he sent out the order because he didn't want Lucianne to blink her doe eyes and talk him out of doing what he wanted to do. It wasn't as if he was doing anything bad. He was simply doing everything within his power to avenge her, and besides...Christian agreed that it was a good idea.

Xandar was standing at the altar, adjusting his sapphire blue tie which matched well with his pastel blue shirt finished off with a black tuxedo. Christian was by his side as his best man, and Juan, Toby, Raden, Tate and Zeke stood in a row after Christian, all of whom were in black tuxedos and sapphire blue bow ties which stood out against their white shirts.

The room was packed, and the parents made sure they held onto their children this time to avoid repeating what happened during the coronation. When the wedding planner gave the cue for the band to start the music, everyone quieted down and stood up.

The flower boys and girls walked down the aisle first. In pairs, one child held a basket filled with freesia petals while the other scattered them on the aisle as they walked. After them came the bridesmaids one by one in lilac dresses, each custom-designed and made by Hale. Lovelace walked first, followed by Zelena, Slyvia, Annie and Hale. Each of them held a bouquet of freesias that were of a different color.

After the ladies took their places at the altar on the opposite side of the men, the moment everyone was waiting for arrived. Lucianne came into view with a hand around Ken's arm, and the attendees cheered and clapped, blurring out the music that was playing in the background.

Her braided updo and skilfully-done make-up highlighted her bright eyes, small nose and plump lips. Her off-the-shoulder wedding dress offered a striking view of her neckline and accentuated her regal silhouette and the visible curve of her baby bump. Also designed and made by Hale, the color gradient of the dress starts out lilac from the

top before darkening into a majestic onyx towards the bottom. In her free hand was a bouquet of multicolored freesias. 1

The sight was so breathtaking that Xandar heaved a sigh before pressing his lips together to stop himself from crying. When Lucianne and Ken reached the end of the aisle, the former-Alpha's eyes glistened as he muttered to his adopted daughter, "You'll always be my little girl, Lucy." Lucianne smiled even wider and wrapped her arms around her adoptive father as she whispered, "I know, daddy. Thank you."

Ken sobbed once before they left each other's embrace, and the father placed Lucianne's small hand into Xandar's larger one, uttering only two words to his soon-to-be son-in-law, "Thank you." Ken then went to join Janice at the front row to avoid bursting into tears in front of the entire congregation. Lucianne stepped onto the platform and stood opposite Xandar, who held her hands in his as he chuckled with watered eyes.

Seated in the front row with her parents, Evie studied the sight at the altar with focused eyes before starting to sketch skilfully with her pencil on a large art block paper placed on an easel in front of her.

When stray tears trickled from the corners of Xandar blissful lilac orbs, Lucianne's thumbs came to gently wipe them away. He was about to close their distance to peck a kiss on her forehead but the marriage officiant placed the Scriptures of Matrimony between their faces to stop him as he said, "You're paying me to do my job, your Highness. Let's not render my presence even more insignificant than it already is."

A stream of laughter followed from everyone else, especially from the bride, igniting a more radiant fire in the groom's heart as his animal cooed. With a wide smile, the marriage officiant opened the scriptures and began reciting from it. When it was time to exchange their vows, Xandar regurgitated whatever he had been practising over the past few weeks.

"Lucy, from the first moment we met, I knew that my life would never be the same again. You bring a gentle warmth, thawing the heart that I've kept cold and hardened for so many years. Your words of assurance and your solution-oriented mind give me hope whenever I feel like I'm at the bottom of an abyss with no way out."

"Your eyes have a way of keeping me awake and alert. When we're together, you awaken emotions that I could never even imagine feeling. You make me better, make me more than the man I once was. I know I said this before but I still can't fathom how I got this lucky to be bonded to you, my love. You're amazing beyond words, more perfect than any Queen from the past, and you're going to make an exceptional mother for our child." Lucianne's vision was blurring from her tears as she let out a soft chuckle. Xandar placed her hand over his heart as he continued, "It beats for you, Lucy. I have only ever been and will only ever be yours. I promise to hear you out whenever you have something to say; to hold you close whenever you need a hug or a shoulder to cry

on; to celebrate you not just as our Queen, but as a person and as my mate; to kiss away any doubts that you may still hold for yourself; to protect you and our child in any and every way; and to keep telling you and showing you how much you mean to me and how much I love you. I love you, my little freesia.” 7

Chapter 237 Two Hundred and Thirty -Seven

Tears trickled from the corners of Lucianne’s eyes as the congregation clapped when Xandar came to the end of his wedding vows. Most of the women found it so heartfelt that they were already all teared-up. Even Christian pressed away the tears from his own eyes. 1

After Xandar’s thumb wiped away his mate’s tears on her face, Lucianne cleared her throat and began reciting her vows which went through infinite drafts before this day, “Xandar, when we met, I was so blinded by my past that I almost gave up the best thing that was presented to me. You’ve always expressed how lucky you felt to be bonded to me but from the way I see it, I’ve been the lucky one.”

“You asked me for a chance, a chance to show me that you’re different but you’re not just different, dearest. The way you love is phenomenal beyond words. I don’t know how you do it but you somehow always know what to say to make me feel... more than what I always thought I was. Your touch calms my insecurities; your words and kisses melt away my fears and doubts; and your presence assures me that I’ll always be safe, and I’ll always be loved in ways that I once thought was never opened to me.” 1

She took a breath to steady herself before she continued, “I promise to lend you my ears whenever you need someone to listen or talk to; to stay in your embrace when you need to calm any agitation or quiet any storm; to be by your side no matter how difficult or dangerous things get. I promise to always remind you how well you’re already doing as our King, how revolutionary your reign is and how extraordinary your legacy will be. And I know with every fibre of my being that you’ll make a remarkable father.”

She gave his hands a gentle squeeze as she said, “You’re more than what you think of yourself, Alexandar. You’ll always have me as your mate and as your Queen. This little freesia is yours, my indecent beast. Only yours. And I love you, too, my acacia.”

Xandar’s tears started streaming down his face, and he was secretly blaming his animal for not helping him to hold it all in. Lucianne wiped away his tears, while the entire congregation wiped away their own. Weaver could be heard blowing his nose into a handkerchief. Toby and Christian, who betted against each other on whether Lucianne or Xandar would produce the more impressive vows, concurred that both were equally powerful, that it was a tie when they wiped away their tears for the second time.

After the marriage officiant sniffled once, he cleared his throat and asked for the rings, which were brought by little Liam and Russell on a violet, velvet pillow.

Xandar bent down and ruffled the boys' hair with a warm smile, and took Lucianne's princess-cut diamond ring from the pillow, sliding it into his mate's finger as he uttered the words that had been engraved on the band, "I love you."

Lucianne smiled even wider, then turned to the little boys and touched each of their cheeks before taking the other ring from the pillow, which was emerald-cut, and it shared the same set of diamonds as the ones on her own. After sliding Xandar's ring into his finger, she uttered the words engraved on his band, "I know. I love you, too."

The marriage officiate then declared, "With the blessing from our Goddess when she bestowed the bond between these two creatures, I now pronounce you husband and wife. You may kiss the bride."

With his animal's strength, Xandar pulled his mate into a deep kiss as the congregation erupted into a wild applause.

HHH

After that, everyone adjourned to the next room for the wedding banquet. The children who were fond of Lucianne took this opportunity to hand her their gifts by hand. They were very protective and possessive over their presents, and refused to hand them over to the staff member in-charge of collecting gifts from guests.

One by one, the kids came to Lucianne's side, handed her their gift and hugged her before returning to their parents. Xandar lost count after the eighteenth child. The braver and more curious ones gave him a high-five before leaving but he concluded that he still scared some of them. One of the last children was an eleven-year-old named Suzy, who came with Tate. Odd. Tate was mateless. Why was he close to this child? Suzy was visibly daunted when she refused to look at Xandar as she handed Lucianne a laminated leaf.

Lucianne's grin fell for a moment as she stared at the gift. Xandar then felt a deep sentiment spreading from the deepest parts of the being. He looked at the leaf that was in his mate's hand, and saw that there was a collage of a firefly on it. It must mean something, but what? Lucianne teared-up as she traced the firefly with her fingertips, and let out a soft chuckle. She thanked Suzy, and gave the little girl a gentle squeeze, reminding her to keep scaring away the cockroaches and beetles in White Blood like they practiced, which made Tate chuckle.

It was definitely a memory the three of them shared because Suzy managed a wide grin. After she hugged Lucianne again and stepped to the side, Lucianne stood and gave Tate a hug. The Alpha held her for a moment before Lucianne parted their bodies, after which he uttered a line he rehearsed before walking up to her, "We're really happy for you, Lucy. Congratulations." "Thanks, Tate." Lucianne responded with a grateful smile.

He then added something that he didn't plan on saying, "And thank you, Lucy, for...everything." 2

The way he said the word 'everything' sent a shockwave of realization throughout Lucianne's being. Her smile fell, replaced by genuine surprise. She could only stare at the Alpha with widened eyes because she had only ever seen him as a close friend and a brother. Registering her revelation and increased heart rate, Xandar rose from his seat, and secured his hands on his bride's bare shoulders in hopes of calming her with their bond. 1 Tate held his smile, and moved on to shake the King's hand diplomatically, congratulating him as he did so. After Xandar muttered a meek 'thank you' and released Tate's hand, he was conflicted on how to respond to what Tate just did to Lucianne.

It was very inappropriate for Tate to make Lucianne realize that he was in love with her when she and Xandar were already together. But Tate didn't look like he was trying to steal her away or make her question her choice. He looked like someone who was genuinely conceding to an outcome, sincerely accepting that she chose someone else. 1

Before Tate could leave with Suzy, Lucianne called out, "Tate." Their eyes locked, and she continued, "I'm still here for you and for White Blood. I'll always be here."

Tate nodded with the same smile, and uttered, "We know, Lucy. Thank you." 1

He and Suzy then returned to their seats. Lucianne heaved a sigh before she met her mate's worried gaze. She pulled herself up, and pecked a kiss on his lips. Her black and lilac orbs penetrated into his soul when she uttered firmly, "I love you, Xandar. I'm yours. Only yours."

Her beast felt her certainty, her devotion and the depth of her love, making his animal coo in tenderness. Xandar's insecurity subsided, and he pecked a kiss on her forehead before holding her in a tight embrace as he whispered, "Thank you so much, baby. I love you, too." 2

The next child got impatient, and barged forward to tug at Lucianne's dress to get her attention, so Lucianne made Xandar release her before bending down to greet the little girl with a smile.

HHH

Before the newly-weds left for their two-month honeymoon, they handed the reins of the Kingdom to Christian and Annie once again, along with a surprise gift.

Dr Yeil's colleague in the lab developed an antidote for Annie's infertility issue, and when Lucianne and Xandar handed her and Christian the doctor's appointment sheet, Christian swore he heard them wrong. "I'm sorry, my Queen. I think I'm still deaf from the applause at the wedding. What did you say this was for?"

Xandar chuckled, and Lucianne said, "They studied my blood, and found a way to reverse what happened to Annie. This antidote turns the switch of pregnancy hormonal production back on, so you both can choose to have children if you want to. The doctor says that more than one dosage may be required, and recommends frequent check-ups to monitor the foetus as it develops but he is confident that this can allow you both to have a healthy child, if you decide that you still want a child, that is."

Christian was still stunned but Annie was already crying when she wrapped her arms around Lucianne and thanked her repeatedly, forgetting that she should be gentle on the baby bump. Christian only came out of his shock when his cousin offered him a brotherly hug. The Duke squeezed his best friend in return before tears started forming in his own eyes. ;

"It'll work, Christian." Xandar assured.

Christian chuckled, wiped away his tears before he said, "I just didn't expect to be able to...expect anymore."

Christian then embraced Lucianne for the first time as he whispered, "Thank you, Lucy." After seeing them off at the train station, the Duke and Duchess left the platform together with a renewed sense of hope. 1

By the window in the private lounge of the train, Lucianne sat on Xandar's lap and leaned into his chest to listen to his heartbeat as her beast closed his eyes to take in her scent from her hair, his hand stroking her baby bump, and his arm circled around her waist, holding her close.

After some quiet moments, he pecked a kiss on her temple, and uttered, "I love you, Lucy."

She looked up at him with twinkling eyes and responded, "I know, Xandar. I love you, too." 9» END OF BOOK ONE su