

Claimed by the Sicilian Mafia

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Chapter 81

“She looks happy.” Killian stated when he saw how Jasmine was smiling in her sleep, she mumbled something about fish and this brought smile on his lips. He felt his heart was so warm with the sight of his daughter and his mate.

This was what he wanted. This was the life that he wanted for him and his little one. The family that he always dreamed of.

Althea didn't say anything about **that**, she simply held Jasmine closely to her chest, she rearranged the blanket that wrapped around her little body, so she wouldn't get cold

“She is beautiful” Killian couldn't have enough to see the sight of his baby girl. He regretted that he was not there in the **earlier** life of hers, but now, he wouldn't make the same mistake again. He would always be there for her in every step of the way. She **was** his daughter, his one and only.

Althea didn't say anything, she kept her **eyes** on her baby's sleeping face or the sight outside.

It brought a lot of memories to her, because they were so close to the pack house now and the area around here was so familiar with her. She used to play in the **wood** and she would run in her beast form when she was younger.

No one was there in her first shift because Willow was sick, she claimed that her stomach was hurt, but even a healer couldn't tell why she was in so much pain when she checked on her and she was fine.

Now, Althea could say for sure that she faked it.

Althea remembered how much she was in pain and confused because she was left alone during her first **transition** and she went to the wood when she finally shifted into her beast.

That

I was one of the awful memories that she didn't want to recall.

“We are here.” Killian said, pulling Althea out of her reverie.

She blinked her eyes and realized the carriage had stopped in front of the **pack** house. The house that was the beginning of her nightmare. The house that trapped her and where she was being tortured by **him**

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Suddenly, Althea felt her heart stopped beating, she was suffocated, as if all the air was sucked out of her lungs, she clutched her chest and she blinked her eyes, she didn't even realize that she **started** crying and **this motion** woke Jasmine up.

“Momma? Momma?” Jasmine tugged her hand when she saw her mother was in pain, Killian immediately approached Althea and then took Jasmine away from her.

However, this movement only made Althea become more panic, she shook her head and tried to get her daughter back.

“Calm down, Althea, I will not separate the two of you. I will only take her down from the carriage!” Killian gave baby Jasmine to Ronan, but she fought the warrior, **as** she clawed his face, but thankfully, **she** didn't have any claws yet.

“No.” Althea whimpered, her panic hit her like a storm, she felt very overwhelmed with a lot of emotions that she couldn't even decipher. “No my baby”

“Come here, I will help you to get down.” Killian said.

Abigail and Brian immediately got off the carriage when they heard how pitiful Jasmine was crying, they were confused about what had happened.

“Momma, momma!”

“What happened” Brian immediately took Jasmine from Ronan's arms and then watched Killian carried Althea in his arms. She was uncontent.

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Chapter S1

Sean was there too, including his beta and gamma. They were there to greet the alpha, because this after more than a year he left the pack. The pack was fine, but it didn't look good on Killian for him to leave their pack

was the first he returned unattended for that long.

“What happened?” Sean immediately came to Killian and saw Althea for the first time, there was not much that had changed from her, but she looked... better than when she was **here**.

Killian didn't say anything, he didn't answer their question and immediately strode off inside the house with Althea in his

arms.

He put her down in his bedroom. He knew why she was like this, the trauma had been triggered and she was too overwhelmed and tired to handle it.

However, Killian couldn't let her live outside of the pack house, he couldn't let her stay away from her, especially when it meant, he had to be away from his little girl too.

“Momma...” Jasmine crawled on her bed and kissed her mother's cheek in hope it would wake her up.

“Call the healer,” Killian said with urgency, but thankfully, Sean was very thoughtful, she had called for the healer when she saw Althea fell unconscious.

Thus a few second later, she returned with the healer of the pack and she immediately checked on her.

“How is she?” Killian asked, he gritted his teeth, as he picked Jasmine up and hugged her to calm the baby down. “It's okay, momma is okay. She is only tired”

Jasmine wiped her tears and then went silent, though tears kept streaming down her chubby cheeks.

After a few moment, the healer told the alpha **that** Althea was fine, but her condition was not really good, she needed a lot of rest, it was a long journey after all, more **so**, her mind and heart had been in a lot of turmoil recently, thus it could be the source of her problem.

Killian nodded and after the healer said that **she** would make the concoction for Althea, all of them left with her as well, leaving the three of them **alone**.

“You hear her too, right?” Killian said to Jasmine. “Your mother is only tired, there are a lot of things that she has in her mind, so **you** can't add more, okay?”

Jasmine is a good girl.” Jasmine pursed her lips and Killian wiped her tears.

“You **can’t** ask about your dada again, okay?”

“Why?”

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Chapter 82

“Why?” Jasmine looked like she wanted to cry because she was not allowed to ask about her father, since in her eyes, her father was Alex and she didn’t know this man. She missed her father dearly, she wanted to see him again.

Even though she was still little, but she could sense it that her mother was happier whenever her father was around and she had been crying so much because her father was not here.

“Because your father will never come.”

Jasmine cried the moment Killian said those hurtful words, she cried so hard, her face turned red, she cried even harder when Killian tried to calm her down. She hit Killian’s face, but of course, it meant nothing for the alpha.

He then took his daughter out of the room, so she wouldn’t wake Althea up. This was something that he needed to sort out with his daughter. There was something that he needed to straighten up with her before Althea could intervene.

“Listen to me, sweet girl,” Killian said, as he sat her down on the table at his study room. Jasmine was still trying to get away from him, but he held her firmly, which made her a little bit scared of him.

The sight of Jasmine, reminded Killian of the way Althea looked at him when she was under his control. The fear in her eyes were the same.

Therefore, Killian hugged her instead and patted her back. “I didn’t mean to scare you, little one, but can you stop hitting me, so we can have a talk?”

Jasmine didn’t stop, she kept hitting him and tried to get away from him, but the alpha didn’t budge. He was determined to

talk to her.

She was little, but she was so smart, she must understand what he was talking about.

Killian waited until Jasmine was tired of fighting him and then talked to her.

“Dada left you and your mother,” Killian said, the moment he got a chance.

“No!” Jasmine cried again and Killian had to hug her and waited until she calmed down to continue what he was trying to

“Dada left you and your mother. That’s why mother is sick, because dada hurt her.”

“No.” Jasmine teared up, but this time, she was not throwing a tantrum, probably she was tired. “No. Dada will come.”

Killian shook her head and Jasmine kept repeating the same thing, until she was tired and didn’t say anything, she stared at Killian, tears streamed down her cheek.

Killian wiped her tears and then kissed her forehead, but Jasmine pushed his face away from her, she didn’t want to be touched by him, as she pursed her lips like a petulant child.

But, even so, Killian still loved his daughter.

“Mother is sick because you keep asking about dada. Do you want to make your mother even more sick?”

Jasmine wanted to cry again, but she held back her tears and then shook her head. She blinked her eyes. “Why? Momma loves dada... dada loves momma

“Because dada doesn’t love momma.”

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Chapter 82

Althea woke up and then the nightmare began. This was the house that she knew, this was the room that she knew very well, the strong smell of him filled the room and made her wanted to vomit.

She then got off the bed and immediately went to the bathroom, she emptied her stomach and this made her head dizzy. Someone came from behind her and she saw Sean. The old lady looked at her with pity in her eyes and Althea hugged her. “It’s okay, my child. It’s okay. Everything will be okay.” Sean hugged her tightly. “Everything will be different this time.” “I don’t want it to be different. I don’t want to be here at all,” Althea said between her s**b.

Sean then helped her to clean herself up and Althea asked about Jasmine, she said that Brian came this early morning and took her to walk around the pack house. She reassured her that the alpha didn't try to separate them.

Somehow, on top of the trauma, Althea had been paranoid that Killian wouldn't allow her to see her daughter, but Sean reassured her that would never be the case at all

However, Althea was persistent to see her daughter, she wanted to see Jasmine to keep her mind at ease, thus Sean helped her to get dress and then walked her out of the pack house to find Brian was playing with Althea.

Her father shifted into his beast and let Althea to sit on his back.

This was Althea's favorite thing to do with Alex and this brought tears to her eyes, because she missed him so bad, but she couldn't find a way to figure out what happened in the mainland or whether or not Alex would come to rescue her.

She felt crushed.

"Momma!" Jasmine rushed toward Althea when she saw her mother was already awake, Brian then shifted back into his human form and then approached his daughter.

"How are you? You shouldn't be outside, it's rather cold in the morning"

"I am fine," Althea replied.

They then had a nice morning together, where Jasmine looked happy because she could be in the open area and there were a lot of trees here with river at the back of the pack house,

Meanwhile, Killian watched them from the hallway in the third floor, he watched how his daughter laughed and Althea smiled.

See? He had promised that everything would be alright and he would keep that promise. He would fix everything and they would be a happy little family,

Right at that time, his ga**a approached him, he brought a news from the mainland kingdom.

"The king is on the way here," he said. "What are you going to do? You will not stand a chance to fight him."

"No. Why should I fight him?" Killian smirked, he then left, because he needed to write a letter for prince Dane.

Chapter 83

For Alex to come here and actually leave the kingdom, it was what they expected. They could see how infatuated the king was with his new queen, the only thing that made them wondered **was** the fact he had not yet **marked** Althea **despite** all the affection that he showed to the public.

However, with king Alex went to fetch Althea in Killian's pack, this was within their plan and once he was **here**, everything would go accordingly.

"**What** a stupid man.." Killian talked to no one in particular. He then dismissed his gamma, as he wrote a letter to prince

Dane.

If Alex didn't leave the kingdom, it would be harder for Dane to snatch the throne, but without him there, it would be easier. It was easy enough to pain Alex as the king, who abandoned his own kingdom for a woman and how that woman and the baby were witch, who had put the king under their spell.

Killian didn't mind for Dane to tarnish Althea's name in mainland, with that. Althea could forget to ever set a foot there again

Everything would go as they planned and this was a good news for him.

After he asked someone to send the letter, he went to watch his daughter play in the garden with Brian and looked happy. He hoped that little girl understood their conversation of how she was not allowed to talk about the king.

Althea, she

He didn't mean to hurt his baby, but he couldn't think of anything else to put a stop to her inclination toward a man, who was not her father.

"Everything **will** be alright, little one," Killian said to himself. He smiled when Jasmine fell on her butt and then giggled when her mother came to pick her up.

However, when Jasmine looked up and saw Killian had been watching them, she immediately hugged Althea's neck and then buried her face against the crook of her neck. Their eyes met and all Killian could see **was**

fear in his little girl's eyes

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He knew that it wouldn't be easy, but he had a lifetime to make that little girl to see that he **was** her father.

"What happened, sweetheart?" Althea asked, she could feel Jasmine was trembling, as if she was holding back her tears. "Something is wrong?"

"No..." Jasmine whimpered. "Want to go back.. hungry. She whined and Althea chuckled.

"I thought you just ate," she said softly, but then she told her father that she would return to the pack house because Jasmine was hungry.

"Okay, I will come and visit you later." Brian stood up and pinched Jasmine's chubby cheek gently. "We will play again later. **okay?**"

"Okay" Jasmine peered through her long lashes. She **waved** at her grandfather, **as** Althea took her back to the **pack** house. "What do you want to cat?"

"Pancake **with** chocolate," Jasmine replied happily, she was back to her cheerful self when she got what she wanted and munched **on** her meal happily

Later that noon, Althea took her for a nap, as they chatted about a few things and how she liked the area because there so many trees and there was a river behind the pack house.

However, there was one thing **that** Althea noticed, Jasmine didn't mention anything about Alex.

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The other was mebebe she dated to her, but some part of her felt sad and worried, because she didn't want

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Chapter 84

Althea leaned her **back** against the wall, as she stared at the tree, she felt suffocated by all this talk about how she should let go of what happened and he would do better, he would fix everything, he would use his lifetime to seek her forgiveness and how he great the future was with the three of them together.

Althea listened to what he said, but at the same time, she didn't listen to him, because everything was the same. All of the things **that** he promised her was the same.

He didn't add anything new and she was tired and only wanted him to stop talking because she didn't see why she had to let it **go** when she was the one, who was hurt.

"Are you done?" Althea asked after Killian stopped with his preach.

Hearing the question, Killian knew that she was still not willing to **give** their relationship a chance. He knew that he should be more patient with her, but he couldn't help it, as he realized that king was still in her mind.

"Do you think he will be here to get you?" Killian asked. "If he really wanted you and truly wanted you back, he should be here by now. He is the king, the news about you missing must have reached his ears long ago, but why he is not here?"

Althea tried to compose herself when she heard the question, she knew that **Killian** only tried to egg her and she didn't **want**. to fall into such nasty trick.

However, that was the question that kept her mind awake at night. Why Alex was not here? Why he didn't come? Althea bit her tongue and remained calm.

"If he really wanted you, he must have marked you. You have been together for long, having a ceremony **and** all, but why he has not marked you?" Killian tried to make her see the fact of the situation. "He wanted to **take** precaution, just in case thing **went** out of hand, which it already happened, he could bail out on you."

Althea waited for **a** little bit more before she looked at him dead in **the** eyes. "Are you done?"

They held each other gaze for a while. Althea could see the desperation and remorse in Killian's eyes, but she didn't need that. She didn't need his remorse and regret, she didn't need him.

"Even if I am not with Alex, I will not be with you, just because you are the father of Jasmine, doesn't **make** you the man that I wanted." Althea felt the satisfaction when she saw the shocking look in Killian's eyes.

It must be hard on him to hear this when all the women used to fall on his knees, he could get whoever woman that he wanted in this pack only by a single word, but he **was** loyal to Willow then, and now, he wanted to be loyal to Althea?

What Killian **had was** an obsession.

“I don’t want you, Killian. After what you **have** done, **you** told me to forgive and forget? Why should I? I **was** the one, who had to suffer in your hand, you don’t have any right to tell me what to **do** with my feeling” Althea narrowed her eyes, she leaned over, so Killian could hear the venom in her voice. “You know what? Standing here with **you** alone and staring into your eyes already disgusted me so much. I still remember every detail of cruel thing that you have done to me, you will never be **able** to repay that even if you used your own life.”

Killian’s jaw clenched, he balled his fists and his breathing ragged, he looked at Althea with a mixed of emotions, but sadness **was** the one emotion that was very palpable in his eyes.

“I don’t want you, Killian. I don’t want your sorry life. I couldn’t even stand you, do you think I can play family with you?” Althea scowled, **as**

if the thought of that alone made her wanted to throw up. “Even if I am not with Alex, a monster **has** better chance than you. You are worse than any monster, Killian

Killian’s gaze hardened on her, as he watched the meek woman **that** he used to play in his palm had insulted him in any possible.

+ 63%

Chapter 84

Willow had never done anything like this to him, but even when he was **so** much in love with Willow at that time, he wouldn’t let such comment slide.

However, he couldn’t even bring himself to get angry with Althea for all the comment imagine to yell at her or force himself to her again.

He felt... tired.

He only wanted a family and he wanted this one to work out.

at she said. He couldn’t even

“If there is nothing else you wanted to say, I will take my leave. Even if she couldn’t be with Alex and return to the mainland, she wouldn’t with with Killian either.

“In the future, could you see yourself forgave me? Not a year, ten years or even twenty years, can you see yourself forgave

me?”

Althea **gave** some thought about it. “No.” The answer was final. She knew that she wouldn’t forgive him. Called her vindictive, but he brought this upon himself and by him kidnapping her to make her stay in the pack, only added more to bad memories about him.

Althea wouldn’t be able to forgive him in this lifetime.

And suddenly, Killian did something that Althea didn’t think he was capable of doing. He was kneeling in front of her. His lowered his head and looked at **Althea** with determination.

“What should do now, Althea?” Killian asked, his voice **was** pitiful and he sounded like he was going to cry, which made Althea startled. “I will throw everything for you, including my dignity. Just give he said

me one more chance, that’s all I ask of you,”

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Chapter 85

Willow watched Althea and Killian walked toward the back side of the pack house, she followed them and hid from their sight, she kept distance with them too because she didn’t want to be caught, since if she got a little bit closer, they would be able to pick up her scent, therefore, she couldn’t hear their conversation.

Killian talked to her. His expression looked restless, but Althea kept trying to avoid an eye contact with him, she ignored. him, which made Willow upset. That woman shouldn’t have put such air around her.

Just because Killian was guilty for what he had done, Althea couldn’t use that against him forever. He had tried to atone for This sin, he had gone extra miles for her and baby Jasmine, but Althea didn’t even give the decency to look at him.

What else that woman wanted? Why would she try to make Killin looked so bad? She shouldn’t have been like that. Killian had good intention to lix his mistake.

The more Willow watched the whole thing, the more angry she was because Althea was too arrogant. Probably, she thought she was still the queen and an alpha like Killian didn’t deserve her attention.

Willow got so mad when Althea talked to him and she could see how she looked at him with so much disgust. Willow wanted to go out of her hiding spot and confronted her, but she held herself back, because she knew it wouldn’t do any favor for

But what made Willow's blood boiled was the fact that Killian actually knelt down in front of Althea. After that woman humiliated him and looked at him with so much contempt, she made him kneeling down on the dirty floor!

"B**h!" Willow gritted her teeth, she felt the urge to claw Althea's face. She remembered how she did the same thing Killian and he didn't even budge.

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She knew how humiliated it was and especially with Althea's lack of reaction, she simply stared at him, as if what Killian was doing right now was such an inconvenience for her.

That b**h..!

Willow remembered how she did the same thing too and this hurt her heart.

In the end, she couldn't take it anymore and then left her hiding spot before she would do something that she might regret and only bring more trouble for her.

But, when she walked across the hallway, where she passed Althea's bedroom, she saw Jasmine was sleeping there. The little one was not even aware that she was alone in the room, she slept soundly

Now, the anger and hatred that Willow felt toward Althea was directed toward that little girl. She hated that little girl so bad, because she was a reminder of Althea.

In her mind, she kept playing the scene where Killian was kneeling down in front of Althea, but it would alternate with the sight of herself, kneeling down in front of him, asking for forgiveness.

The irony of the situation baffled her.

Slowly. Willow entered the room, her heart was pounding against her ears because she knew what she was going to do next was something unacceptable, but she had this strong urge to pay Althea back for the way she had hurt Killian

That women shouldn't have done something like that to Killian, He didn't deserve that.

Hm? Jasmine opened her eyes when she felt someone carried her little body. She was still very sleepy, she just slept for less than an hour and around this time, she usually slept for three to four hours.

"Sash we will go to momma, okay?" Willow said softly, as she rocked her little body, so she could fall asleep again..

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Chapter 85

Jasmine mumbled something about 'monuma' and then closed her eyes again, she wrapped her arms around Willow's neck and then rested her head on her shoulder, her head lulled to the side when she fell asleep.

Willow gritted her teeth, she pressed her lips tightly, because she knew once she was calm enough, she would regret this. decision, but she was filled with impulsiveness and no amount of logic could stop her.

Therefore, she went with her initial plan.

She walked toward the side door of the pack house and then rushed into the wood, thankfully, there was no one there to catch her carrying baby Jasmine.

Willow ran as fast as she could, she tempted to shift into her beast and dragged Jasmine, but then it would wake the baby up and people would hear her cry, that was the last thing that Willow wanted.

She ran and ran, deeper and deeper into the mountain and when she ran for an hour and thought it was already deep enough, she found a small cave that she discovered two years ago and sighed in relief that it was still there and she still remembered the way here.

"Sleep here, little girl." Willow put Jasmine down, she watched how she curled herself because this cave was rather cold, but she was still sleeping soundly.

Willow was hesitated for a while, she stayed there for two minutes before she decided to leave. She stood up, but after a few steps away, she gritted her teeth and then took off the coat that she was wearing to draped it on her body, which made Jasmine stop shivering.

This is it You can't complain now, I show you some mercy," Willow said and then she shifted into her beast, leaving Jasmine alone in the cave. This time, she didn't turn around or even spare the little girl a glance, because even after she put her small body down, the guilt already ate her alive.

It was the most f**d up thing that Willow had done, but her impulsive nature made her made the cruelest decision.

Once she arrived at the pack house, it was a catastrophe because they realized that Jasmine had gone missing and the alpha went ballistic to look for his daughter.

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Chapter 86

Althea couldn't stand the sight that Killian was kneeling in front of her, she didn't want to see this side of him, because it bothered her, more so, she didn't want anyone to kneel before her. It was a pretty disturbing sight to see and she knew this was not what she wanted.

If Killian thought by doing that, he could make her heart melted and softened, he was completely wrong.

"You think, by doing this, you will be able to gain my forgiveness?" Althea asked, her voice was small, but very clear like the sky. "I feel so bad that you will stoop this low and I feel nothing, but resentment on you."

Killian looked at her with surprised, he knew that Althea had changed, but the woman before him right now was very callous and hurtful. It almost felt like he dealt with someone else entirely different.

"I don't feel anything toward you, Killian. I hope this cleared up everything. If you wanted to be close to Jasmine, I will not forbid you, but I don't want you to force her into anything

Althea wanted to turn around and then left him like that, but apparently, there was one more thing that she wanted to say to him.

"What you have done to me is so awful, do you know how awful it was?" Althea turned around and then looked at him in the eyes, she stared straight into his soul when she said the next word. "I don't think you understand the extend of pain that you caused me, so, let me put it into a situation so you could grasp the cruelty that you put me through. Imagine someone did the thing that you have done to me to Jasmine, how you would feel about that?"

Althea didn't want to put it into that perspective, but she needed him to understand that the sight of him alone was already too much for her, being in this pack house again was already too much for her, she didn't need him to be around her and talk something along the line forgive and forget

How could you forgive and forget after you dealt with such craziness

Althea watched how Killian's eyes morphed into a terror, as the understanding sunk in his mind. His eyes dilated and he lowered his head, he shook his head, as he tried to get rid the image that came to his mind.

He must be imagining that and he didn't like it, no, he was disgusted. His blood boiled with rage.

If someone touched his daughter the way he touched Althea Killian couldn't even put himself to imagine such thing would happen, but in the end, he couldn't even start to

imagine that, the thought of it alone had made his heart clenched painfully, he felt like he was going to kill anyone, who would touch his daughter inappropriately.

Meanwhile, seeing the understanding finally sunk in, Althea didn't want to stay there for a little bit longer, she walked away from him.

She only wanted to sleep this problem away, breathing in her daughter's scent that gave her so much comfort, but to her dismay, when she arrived at her bedroom, she couldn't find Jasmine anywhere. She was not here.

"Jasmine"" Althea called her name, she checked the bathroom, thinking that she woke up and then went to take a pee, but she was not there.

Her scent was slightly fading, which meant, she had gone for a little bit longer. Her heart was thumping against her ears, as she walked out of the room, thinking Jasmine went out to look for her, because she woke up and found herself was alone.

"Jasmine Jasmine?!"

Or was it her mother? Did her mother come her and she took her daughter? Her mother might have lost her patient and she became unhinged, as she took her own granddaughter, because Althea didn't allow her to meet with her

JASMINE

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11:30 Wed, Aug 21 RRG

Chapter 86

Althea looked around the pack house to find her daughter, but she couldn't. Her scent was fading away, but it was all over the places, since she had been in this pack house for a while and she was an active child.

"What happened, Althea?" Sean came, she heard Althea's frantic call and immediately approached her.

"Sean, where is Jasmine? Did you see her?" Althea believed someone else must have taken her baby, because usually, Jasmine would sleep throughout the afternoon and didn't wake up until later.

"Jasmine? Shouldn't she in your room? Sleeping?" Sean looked confused too and this made Althea's heart lurched.

“No, Sean! She is not in the bedroom! I couldn’t find her!” Althea became very frantic. She pulled her hair in frustration.

“Calm down, Althea, let’s look for her together, okay? I will ask around if someone saw her, there is no way Jasmine could go

far alone.

Althea nodded her head profusely, as she tried to look for her again, but at that time, Killian also heard her voice and immediately came

“What happened here?”

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Althea looked at him for couldn’t care less about the grudge between them right now, she needed him to find their daughter.

“Jasmine is not in the bedroom”

“What do you mean?” Killian’s eyes were bloodshot, as if he just cried, but there was no evidence of tears on his scary face. However, Althea didn’t have time to pay for that small detail, because her mind was a mess.

“She is not in the room! She supposed to be sleeping in the room, but she is not there and I couldn’t find her anywhere!”

Killian gritted his teeth and reassured her that everything would be alright. “I will ask the warriors to look for our daughter. You don’t need to worry.”

Althea was crying at this point and Killian pulled her against his chest, he hugged her and for a moment, Althea didn’t push him away and Killian was grateful for that.

SEND GIFT

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Althea’s mind was mumbled up right now, she couldn’t think straight, thus there was this weak moment, where she let Killian to higher and she let ham.

Yes, it didn’t last long, because a moment later, she pushed him say and wiped her tears she didn’t say anything and samply turned around to **leave** to look for Jasmine.

No matter how messy the relationship between Althea and Kilhan, the alpha wouldn’t take this matter lightly and Althea was

right.

A few moment later, there were hundred of warriors that searched for Jasmine, they didn't leave a rock unturned **in** order to

They searched every nook and cranny of the pack house. Not comer of this pack house that they didn't touch

However, they couldn't find Jasmine anywhere. The little girl vanished from their sight just like that and Althea was inconsolable. She had been crying and searching at the same time, she didn't care whether there was hundred or thousand of warriors that look for her baby, she wanted to go and search her as well.

She didn't eat, she didn't drink, she didn't sleep, she didn't rest at all. The best hunter of the pack went down to look for Jasmine, but with nothing to track, it was hard for them

When a day passed and there was still no sign of the little one. Killian wen to the nearby pack to inform them about missing baby and asked help from them.

Althea was a mess when the sun rose, her face was so pale, tears streamed down her face, she wanted to look for Jasmine again, but Sean and her father stopped her, they told her to take some rest first.

"How could I rest when I don't know what happened to my baby? Althea sked, her voice was hoarse because she cried and screamed her daughter's name too much

She blamed herself because she left her alone, she blamed Killian because **he** took her away t gibberish talk.

She **was** at lost, she wanted to blame everyone else there and also herself

from the room to listen to his

"If you kept going on like this, you will only hurt yourself, Althea Brian said "Please. If you fell sick, you couldn't even get up from the bed to look for her. You need to take care of yourself first to be able to look for Jasmine. Everyone is looking for her. I promised, we will hul her

Althea turned her head and gave her father a glare. "You **never** keep your promise, father. Why do you think I will believe you this time!TM

Brian was at lost for word, Althea must be **talking** about the past, where he kept breaking his promise to her, thus he couldn't End a word to retort that.

It was Sean, who reassured her. "Come. You need to clean yourself, take a bath and then **sleep**, only after that, you will find the energy to find Jasmine and think of the possibility where she is

Althea didn't say anything, she only let Sean to take her away from the crowded beasts that kept trying to look for her baby

Sean did everything for her, blessed her heart. She bathed her, fed her and put her to bed, she told her that everything would be alright

If there was one person that Althea wanted to see **when** she returned to this **pack**, it must be Sean Nother parents, not Killian, but this old woman.

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Chapter 87

This old woman was the one who stood by *her* side during all the cruelty that Killiary showed to her, she was the only one that was with her during those difficult time and even helped her to escape from this pack.

She was the one, who knew when she was conceived with Jasmine, she was the one, who cleaned her wounds after the torments that **Kilian** submitted to her.

Therefore, **Althea was**

very comfortable with her, she was way more comfortable with Sean than her own parents.

She let Sean to take care of her, because she was very exhausted mentally and physically.

"You need to tell me immediately if they found any sign of Jasmine." Althea looked at Sean with her expectant eyes, she had stopped crying, but it didn't mean that her heart had stopped bleeding.

"I will wake you up **when** they found any sign of Jasmine." Sean reassured her and that was all that Althea needed. "You don't **need** to worry, **now** sleep, sweetie."

Althea closed her eyes. She trusted her, she knew **that** Sean would keep her **word**.

Sean stayed there for a while, as she caressed her **back** to ease her to sleep, which **Althea** was very much appreciated it.

However, this kind of act was witnessed by Abigail. She wanted to get close to Althea, she tried to reassure her, stayed by her side, but Althea didn't want to be around her.

The way her body reacted when she was nearby told her that she was not comfortable with her own mother, which was very hurtful.

And then. Abigail watched how Sean took care of Althea, how she was willing to be lulled to sleep by this old woman, who was no one to her.

It hit Abigail so hard with the fact that her daughter was way more comfortable with stranger than her own mother. She couldn't comprehend this.

With **that**, Abigail entered the room when she noticed Althea had fallen asleep. "You can leave, I will stay here with her." She was her mother

Sean looked at Abigail, she wanted to refuse that because she knew the relationship between them was not good, but Abigail looked at her sternly.

"Get out from this room. I will stay with MY daughter. Abigail emphasized to the word 'my, possessively.

Because **Sean** was only a maid, she was only an omega in the rank, she couldn't go against Abigail Reluctantly, she left....

SEND GIFT

Chapter 88

Brian tried to figure out what had happened, there was no way die little girl could go far from the pack house without anyone knowing about **this. More** so, no matter how adventurous Jasmine was, she wouldn't be brave enough to enter the wood too deep.

The warriors had searched the woods nearby, but they couldn't find anything, there was no trace of the baby there.

One and a half year old baby couldn't shift yet, but they couldn't **find** her trace on the ground, they could only find those traces of adult and beasts, which was common, since the area was not a forbidden place and many people would come and go from the woods,

In **that** case, Brian thought, there must be someone else, who had taken Jasmine away, but who?

Everyone knew that Jasmine was the alpha's daughter, no one would **dare** enough to mess with the alpha and wanted to see

his wrath.

But then, there was one name that crossed Brian's mind. Willow!

Her daughter had impulsive tendency to do something reckless and she was nowhere to be found. No one paid attention to her absence, since all of their focus was on Jasmine.

However, he looked around and asked whether they had seen Willow and none of them had seen her since they started the search,

With that, Brian went back to his house to look for his other daughter. His heart was beating so hard against his chest. He prayed his accusation was wrong.

Willow couldn't be that stupid

Brian found Willow in their house, she was staying in her room, curling under the blanket, as she turned off all the light. This room was dim-

“Willow.”

Brian noticed **that** his daughter was not sleeping, because her body jolted a little when he called her name and he didn't know where to **start**.

Brian entered the room and then sat at the edge of the bed. He sat there in silent for a while to gather his thought and tried to think of the right question to ask.

“Willow, I know that you are not sleeping.” Brian pulled the blanket from her, but she held it, thus he let it go, it only confirmed that she was indeed not sleeping at this moment. “Why did you do that?”

“I didn't do anything”

Willow's voice was hoarse, indicating that she had been crying. Brian closed his eyes to compose himself, but his body started trembling. The way she talked, the way **she** acted he knew that his pray didn't work.

“Where is she, Willow?” Brian asked to the main point. He might not know Althea growing up and he might lose his sight on Willow and how much **she** had changed as she grew up, but he still knew her at some level. “Where is Jasmine?”

“I don't know.”

The answer was very curt, but her voice dripped with guilt. She felt guilty, she should be.

“I know that you are not that cruel, Willow. I know that you are only hurt and you wanted to hurt another people because of that, but Jasmine is only a baby, she is still your niece, how could you do that?”

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Chapter 88

I didn't do anything"

Willow's voice faltered, she started crying, but she was too stubborn to **admit** her error and how wrong what she had done.

"She is a **baby**, Willow. She could die and her death will be on you"

This time, Willow didn't **say** anything, she was silent, the room was so quiet and time trickled with tension.

"Tell me where is she, Willow. This time, the question came rather harsh. Brian asked her firmly, he didn't want the answer, but he demanded it.

Willow refused to speak, she pulled the blanket **over** her head, she didn't want to say anything about it.

"Get out of my room. I want to sleep. I don't know anything."

That was when Brian lost his composure and actually yelled at her. He yanked the blanket out of her harshly, which made Willow velped. Brian threw the blanket away and then looked at his daughter incredulously. He couldn't imagine what what this woman had become. She was not the daughter that she raised.

Not only she hurt her sister, her niece, but Jasmine was literally a baby. How could she bring **herself** to hurt a baby!? How could she didn't care at all with that **fact**?

"Enough!" Brian roared angrily at Willow's immaturity, he glared at her harshly and this made Willow shivered in fear.

She had never seen her father this angry before. yest, she had done so many bad thing, but he had never looked he was going to stranger her.

her as if

"Fa father." Willow gulped down, she moved toward the wall, put herself as far away as possible from Brian, she was so scared of him. "Father, you scared me.. she whimpered.

"Good" He wanted her to be scared. "**You** know what fear is, but **you** don't care that a baby is scared right now because of

your action!”

Willow lowered her head, she avoided to look at her father in the eyes, because of her guilty conscience.

“Tell me where is Jasmine, **Brian asked**, he enunciated every word carefully, so she would hear the anger in his voice. She should know better not to **make** this impulsive action after what she had done before with the fake death.

Willow shook her head, but Brian was seeing red, he raised his hand and slapped her so **hard**, she bit her **tongue** and blood oozed out from her mouth, but Brian couldn't care less about her.

The injury that Willow suffered would be healed in a matter of **second**, but if something happened to Jasmine.. Brian couldn't even start to imagine it.

*TELL ME! WHERE **15** SHEPT

Willow startled **and broke** down in tears, **as** she pleaded with him. “I will tell you please father”

but please, don't tell anyone about this,

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Abigail stared at Albea's sleeping face, she stretched out her hand and carefully caressed her head because she didn't want. to wake her up, she knew that Albea wouldn't appreciate her to be there when she woke up, thus she wanted to spend as much time as possible to be by her side, even though she was currently sleeping.

“I am sorry.” Abigail said, her voice was a whisper.

But, Althea actually woke up, her brows scrunched when she saw her mother was there, she thought it was Sean, but her scent was not right, thus it woke her up, after all, she couldn't sleep soundly.

“What are you doing here?” Althea pushed herself from the bed and then looked at her mother, she frowned because a wave of headache hit her.

“I am sorry that I woke you up,” Abigail said with sweet voice, she was really sorry, because she didn't mean to wake her up. she wanted her to rest. “Rest again, Althea Twill go out.”

Althea shook her head, which was not the right thing to do because she felt dizzy. "I will go and search Jasmine."

Althea got off the bed, but the headache and dizziness still occupied her head and the room was spinning when she stood up so fast, but Abigail was there to steady her.

"Don't force yourself, you still need to rest," Abigail said with worry, concern in her eyes because her daughter could be very stubborn and didn't want to listen.

fam fine. That was all Althea said

"You just slept for two hours Althea, you have not yet slept at all last night," Abigail tried to coax her.

However, Althea didn't want to listen to her and then walked out of the room, she felt this headache, but it was still bearable. She wanted to leave this room quickly, because she knew that she couldn't keep up with her mother for long

Abigail followed her out of the room. She walked behind Althea in the hallway. There was nothing different, there was still a lot of beasts and warriors, who discussed about a few things about the disappearance of Jasmine, but there was no progress or sign that they were going to find her little girl.

When they walked in silent, they heard the sound of someone was crying in the distance and they recognized this voice immediately.

It was Willow. The one, who was crying hysterically was Willow, but what happened?

Althea immediately went straight to the source of the commotion and what she witnessed baffled her, but at the same time, her brain kicked in and she immediately knew what actually was going on.

At the front yard, everyone was staring at Brian and Willow, Abigail was freaking out, but she didn't immediately rush to save her baby girl, instead, she stayed by Althea's side, probably, just like Althea, she also knew what Willow had done.

If Brian was this angry toward Willow, it must be something that completely f**d up.

Willow cried so hard when her father pulled her hair and then dragged her to the pack house, she was truly underestimated the rage of her father, she thought, her father still loved her enough to cover it for her, but as it turned out, Brian had enough and what she had done right now was unforgiveable.

She was not only doing it out of spite and recklessness, but her impulsive tendency could cause the death of that little baby.

The thought that Jasmine was deep in the wood alone made him sick, his whole body was shaking with rage. He took Willow to admit it herself in front of Killian and all the people there.

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Chapter 89

People should know what kind of monster she was to put a baby's life in danger because of her own jealousy.

"What's going on here!! Killian asked Brian, he only spared a glance at Willow. He didn't want anyone to cause a ruckus, because Althea was currently sleeping. He didn't see that Althea was actually there and she was not sleeping, instead she was watching everything unfolded

"Tell them!" Brian screamed. "Tell them what you have done!"

Willow cried so hard. She sobbed, her hair was a mess, a big chunk of her hair was still within Brian's grip, but she could no longer feel the pain from the burning scalp, because right now, she was in the center of Killian's ire. Soon, she would be the center of everyone's rage too once they learned what she had done.

"Tell them what you have done!"

Willow cried again, but she shook her head, thus Brian took the role and explained what actually Willow had done to Jasmine and how she was still trying to not tell him where Jasmine was

Killian was seeing red, he knelt down and gripped her chin to lift her head, so she could see the anger within his eyes.

"Tell me where is my daughter? The question that came out of his mouth sounded like a venom to Willow's ears, she tried to avoid his eyes but she couldn't because he forced her to look at him closely.

"Tell me where the f**k is my daughter?" Killian asked again, this time, he drew blood from Willow's chin, he was seeing red, he was so close enough to snap her head. He didn't do it because he needed to know where Willow had taken Jasmine.

Willow shook her head. She cried so hard. "Inside the woods close to the forest in a cave.

The wood was close to the forest, where it led to the mountain, which there would be many wild animal and Jasmine was only a baby. How could she defend herself?

Willow cried so hard "I am sorry, I didn't mean to do it I am sorry." She was afraid that instead it was Althea, who kicked her and then clawed her face.

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Althea had enough of Willow, she conducted things straight with the fact that Willow had taken her sleeping daughter and left her alone in the main at home to the park house. How deep she had gone into the mountain!

I had a day and half since Jasmine had gone and everything could happen. Her daughter could be mauled by wild

"Augh A**s stuffed into her beast and then attacked Willow she clawed her face before she could dodge her attack and threw shins into her with braut in deterol herself

Althea daily warm a figlies, but right now, he could be a warrior and come out as a winner with how ferocious her daughter was. Willow's beast is sustained a considerable amount of injuries before the two of them could be separated, but Althea still was not happy about it, she kept trying to attack Willow even when she was forced to shift

"You're insane! I am going to kill you if something happened to my daughter! I am going to kill you, Willow!" Althea named on top of her lungs. She was seeing red "That's my daughter! How are you hurting my child

All of them could feel their last was torn into pieces when they heard how Althea was crying so hard, they could feel the desperation fear and anger that Althea was feeling right now to how that her daughter was in a great danger out there.

The eyes fixed in Willow with so much contempt for what she had done, they couldn't imagine someone would go to that length because of jealousy.

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Willow was the girl that people liked, but right now, the sight of her made their blood boil with rage

Peggy hates her because little Jane had nothing to do with her, she shouldn't have gotten that little girl involved in this

She was crying, but she still tried to justify herself instead of apologizing for his wrongdoings. She didn't seem to regret it, but as it became everyone hated her now, rightfully so

"I didn't mean it. I didn't mean to do that" Willow then ran toward her mother when she saw her, but to her surprise. Alagail stepped aside when she tried to hug her, which

shor keel Willow so much because she didn't think that her own mother would reject her as well "Mother?"

Abigail held back her tears, she couldn't imagine someone was capable of doing such h*ous t**ing to her granddaughter, rationally when it was her own daughter.

"Mather didn't mean it. I am sorry Willow apologized to Aligail instead.

However, her mother didn't want to hear anything from her anymore as she walked away from her. She wiped her tears, she felt like she was morning the death of Willow again

Yes, in her eyes, Willow was dead. She didn't want to acknowledge such monster as her daughter. How could she do that without thinking twice of the conserprices was beyond her.

After that, all of the people went into the wood and then the forest to look for Jasmine, they had searched this area, but didn't thank in search deeper than this

"You come with in, walk aliran in show us where did you leave her Killian's voice was rigid when he talked to Willow, as il he was giving a command to one of his warriors, which hurt Willow such, but she didn't complain

By this time, for wound had healed, but blood still stained the foot of her s**t mul on her fur when she shifted into her beast then showed them the rave, where she let Jasmine ale a day ag

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want to but a little animal, let alone her own sister, but after what she had done, she was no longer a sister of hers.

However. Althea was not the only, who wanted to strangle Willong to death, because Killian felt the same feeling like her.

It was wensi hon feeling could change so intensely. Two years ago. Killian wouldn't have thought that he would have this strong urge to kill Willos, because he always saw the woman as the love of his life, the woman that he wanted to spent the rest of his hic with, but right now, the sight of her alone made him wanted to vomit.

He hated the thought that he had hurt his mate and his daughter for this nasty woman.

In no time, they finally arrived at the cave, where Willow left Jasmine alone, but when they checked inside, there was no one

there

“I let her here. I left her with my coat, because the cave was cold, so I left my coat behind to keep her warm.” Willow started talking rapidly, thinking her small act of kindness could get her out of this trouble that she created. “I swear! I left her here!”

Killian didn't wait for long, as he inspected the area. Willow was right, there was Jasmine's scent on the ground, but it was very faint, his daughter's scent was fading away, it meant she had left the cave.

Jasmine was not here, she must have woken up and then walked out of the cave, but thankfully, to their relief, there was no traces of wild animal or blood

Althea would have fainted if she saw blood here, but it didn't mean Jasmine was safe now.

“I swear! She was here! I left her here!” Willow repeated the same thing over and over again, until Althea had enough and slapped her face harshly, which made her lips bleed.

“Shut up” Althea glared angrily at her. “I am going to kill you myself if something happened to my daughter!”

SEND GIFT