

Chapter 50 Fifty

The fight ended with the both of us fighting for our breaths on the bare wet loamy soil as we stared at the night clouds while the cold chilly wind blew past us, signalling the rain that was about to pour. The sky was pitch dark with no stars or moon in sight, but I was lucky the moon wasn't out today, else it would have caused more damage to me and everyone else around me as my beasts' strength would have doubled.

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"Are you good men?" I asked the penting men who were lying helplessly on the floor as his chest rose and fell.

"Do I look like I am okay?" He sighed, his voice holding back the pain that I had caused him. I felt really bad, but it was all in the past now and I knew better than to lock my beast out or stay too close to Mirebel for too long.

He suddenly stood up and wore the extra clothes he brought and tossed me some clean set of clothes but the moment he wore his, it was immediately stained with the blood on his body that wouldn't stop bleeding out despite the fact that the fight ended about an hour ago.

I wanted to apologise to him for causing him so much pain, but I couldn't bring myself to. I had already begged desperately for the fight and wouldn't want to prove myself any weaker than this.

We might appear to be close, but apologising is one thing I can't do to a person below me. After all, I am his Alpha King.

"I should stay at your place for the night." I'd like to rest, and you should do that too. " I said to him, and he nodded his head before walking away from the woods and towards his house.

He seemed to have rolled his eyes at me before turning, and I could bet that it was about what I had said. He knew I wasn't going to say sorry, so he just shrugged it off and continued with what he was doing.

"I hope she's asleep," he said as we approached his door after walking for some minutes, making me realise that his guest was a woman. I was surprised because even though he might be a ladies' man, he never brought any of them to his house. She must be special to him.

"Mertins, what the hell happened to you?" A familiar voice that I never thought I would hear screeched out his name the moment the door opened, and in no time I locked my eyes with the sole cause of my recent dilemma.

"What are you doing here?" I asked in a commanding tone before I could realise that it was too harsh and I had cut Mertins off his speech.

"I should be the one asking you that,"

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I was supposed to be rest assured that she was with Mertins, but the fact that he referred to her as a friend bugged me and I was starting to want her for myself and not near anyone else.

"Cyrus" Mertins called my name as he poked me with his fist, bringing me out of my thoughts.

I had no clue what they were talking about or why they called me, but I suddenly heard Mabel scoffing as she turned to leave our presence.

"I'll make the coffee," she said before reaching the kitchen.

"I'll help with that," Mertins offered before leaving the living room for the kitchen.

I stood in the same spot without moving my body, but my eyes were fixed on the both of them to the point where I didn't realise that my hands were clenching into fists at the sight of them smiling at each other, but I lost my temper when he held her waist while she was reaching for the jar of sugar at the top of the cabinet.

"Mertinus!" I growled before realising it, but it was too late and they had both turned to look at me.

"Just two teaspoons of sugar," I said to cover up for myself as he nodded his head in acknowledgement while Mabel rolled her eyes at me. Her character was annoying, but I wanted more of it.

I couldn't bring myself to sleep all through the night as my mind kept on wondering towards Mabel, and knowing that she was in this house didn't give my beast any peace. He wanted to mate with her right on the spot, while I kept on thinking of the possible relationship that Mertin could have with Mabel. Isn't it illegal for a student and professor to have an affair?

I thought of asking him, but it would only make him anxious about my curiosity and I could end up rotting on myself. If I couldn't ask Mertin, I might as well ask Mabel at work, but I would have to wait till the next weekday as we had the weekend in between us.

I clearly said that I would pay for her house rent, so why did she have to stay with a man, let alone my beta? How does she expect me to cope with that fact?

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