

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha

Chapter 15

1. The Second Clash ALEJANDRO I was waiting for Kiara to show up when I heard my phone beep and knew it was her by the notification tone . I looked down at my phone , frowning when I clicked on the message . Reading her message , I opened the map , zooming in on her shared location . I texted her quickly , waiting for her reply before I mind linked the others . I needed to get to her location now . ‘ Get everyone close enough to the location I’m forwarding now , head here and wait for my arrival . ‘ I forwarded the message before shifting and running off towards the location . I hadn’t gotten far , when pain wrapped around me and I gripped my throat .

My eyes blazing red as my aura raged around me . Kiara was hurt ! ‘ Kiara’s in danger ! Eight miles northeast of Oxford ! Move ! ‘ I growled through the link . Hold on , Amore Mio ... I’m coming . I had a fucking thousand questions running through my mind ? The pain in my body lingered , meaning she was injured . Fuck . Did she find something ? The guilt that the last time we talked we had argued rushed through me , I fucking regretted it . I’m coming , Amore Mio ... and I’m fucking going to kill the one who hurt you ... ‘ Drake , I need a witch . Can you find out if Raihana can port over to me ?

I just need her for barriers . I’m not risking her like Del . ‘ ‘ Understood Alpha . ‘ Silence fell before Drake mind linked me again after a short while . ‘ Alpha , Luna Raihana said she didn’t need the disclaimer , and she’ll see you in a few ... ‘ I was sure Raihana probably said that in a much more fucking colourful manner . I came to a stop . Looking around , it was just open fields for miles ... Where the fuck was Kiara ?

I shifted back , scanning the ground as I tried to keep my aura suppressed , not wanting to be discovered . I knew many of my men were approaching , those who were in this area would be here soon . I kept to the trees , despite them being pretty scarce . I could see some country homes , so I walked forward , trying to find the exact location . We were close ... But where was she ? I felt the presence of a witch behind me , her scent hitting me , and I knew before I even turned that Raihana had ported . She was dressed in a mini dress that I wouldn’t actually call a fucking dress and ridiculously high heels . ” I’m here . ” ” Yeah , looking like a fucking flamingo . What are you , a neon light to give away our location ?

” ” Oh , I know I’m glowing , thanks . But I mean , I really think everyone will notice a pink flamingo compared to the terrifying furry beast standing by her side , right ? ” She smirked at me , twirling a strand of her hair . I gave her a withering glare .

” I’m not even in fucking Lycan form . ” You were . Anyway , I can lower the illusion . ” ” Don’t push against it , I don’t want you messing with a fucking Djinn’s power . ” I warned . I knew what the witches had said would happen if it was anyone other than Del that had tried that spell ... They would have been fucking dead .

" Don't worry , Del used a spell to withdraw the poison from Dante's body ... I won't be doing that , I'll just be breaking something . " She said quietly , as if she knew what was on my mind . I gave a curt nod , just as more of our men reached us , including Elijah and Damon . Raihana took a deep breath , ready to cast the spell . " Just ... take it easy . " I warned her . " Just make it visible , I'll break through myself . " She gave me a small smile . " Relax , I'll be fine . " I didn't reply , but I wouldn't risk her life .

Just how I was fucking worried about the two who were inside this place . I really hoped that Kataleya was here ... Fuck , I needed them safe . She chanted a spell , and after a few moments , it was as if an entire veil was being lifted from our eyes . A huge country house surrounded by tall black gates topped with spikes appeared . I could see the haze like shield around it , but it didn't feel like normal magic ... " Uncle ... Be careful ... Whatever that is ... it's ' dark ... " " I've got this . " Liam's voice came from behind us . I turned as Liam and Rayhan appeared , both in sweatpants , and clearly , they had run fast . Raihana crossed her arms and I glared at a few male wolves , daring them to look at her . Fucking idiots .

I glanced ahead , hoping Kiara was ok . The pain I had felt was still there , and the worry that gnawed inside of me was keeping me on edge Liam's aura surged around him , as he strode towards the barrier . Similar to Kiara's purple one , his was blue , like flames reaching high into the sky . His magnetic blue eyes looked almost shimmery . The moment he barrelled into the wall , Raihana whispered a spell , a dazzling bolt of fire heading straight above Liam's head and hitting the shield . The impact of both forces made the barrier flash and tremble . I glared at her for disobeying me .

Did these fucking women not know how to obey orders ? " Once more , Raihana . " Rayhan commanded , his sharp eyes on the barrier . " And this time we just fucking push through . " I said , shifting and letting out a menacing growl as Raihana and Liam struck the barrier once more . I saw the thin crack appear and I charged forward , ramming straight into the wall . Burning heat , that's what it felt like . My entire fucking body was on fire . I pushed through , exhaling when we penetrated through , followed by Liam , Rayhan , and the rest as the barrier disappeared . " Raihana , stay with me . " It was the last thing I heard Elijah say before the growls of wolves filled the air from both sides . But theirs were running away , save a few who came to meet us head – on .

It was odd seeing every wolf the exact same colour , as if they were all exactly the same , from their scent , to their size and also the colour of their eyes too . I frowned , seeing the haze that surrounded the far side of the house , as if masking something ahead . Was that fucker here ? Suddenly , the entire house went up in fucking flames . Kiara and Kat ! ' Follow the wolves , I'm going to go find Kiara ! ' I shouted through the link to my men and to the Alphas present . Hopefully , my baby girl was here . I just fucking hope so . I ran ahead . As much as I wanted to fucking rip the bastard behind this to shreds , I needed to find my girls first . I just prayed that this time no one slipped out of my hold . '

Ask Raihana if there's anything she can do to make sure that they don't take Kat or Kiara . ' I told my men , hoping whoever was closest to her would pass the message . ' She's casting a blood cage , anyone from the Rossi bloodline won't be able to leave the premises ... just in case they try to take Kataleya , there's nothing she can do about Kiara . ' " That's fine . ' I'd find them . ' Kiara ! ' I called through the link . I ripped the front doors off the hinges , walking straight into the blazing fire . " Daddy ! " My heart skipped a fucking beat as my eyes fell on my little girl , my emotions overwhelming me for a second . Thank fuck she was alive , despite the bruises on her face , she was alive . What had she been through ? Despite that thought eating up at me , I was so fucking relieved to have finally found her .

I frowned realising she was trying to tug something from the ground . My stomach twisted as I realised it was Kiara's arm , she was stuck under a beam that was on fire . I was in front of them in a flash , pulling the beam off of her . But the sight before me was not one I was expecting , nor one I ever wanted to see . Her forehead along her hairline was cut , blood seeping out of it . Her entire head of hair was full of blood as if someone had tried to carve the top of her skull right off . Fuck ... " Mama's hurt . " Kat whimpered as I wrapped my arm around her . Unable to reply in Lycan form . I lifted Kiara tenderly into my arms . My queen ... Fuck ... Slowly wrapping my arm around her tightly , I didn't want to shake her too much , she was clearly in bad fucking shape . Her heartbeat was faint too . With the other I lifted Kataleya , tucking her against my chest , shielding her from the flames .

Safe . They were going to be ok . I was never going to let this happen again ... and whoever was behind this would surely pay . I jumped back as a huge chunk of the house caved , before climbing over it and getting out of this fucking place . Once upon a time , I would have had the enemy in my hands right now , but now I had a family that came first , one I needed to make sure would be safe .. I looked around , scanning the grounds .

There weren't many of the enemy wolves left . I saw Liam tear the head of one right off before his gaze snapped to me , falling on his sister . He'd have my back ... His grey wolf lowered his head to me and I ran through the remainder of the enemies and the fire that had spread out into the grounds , spotting Raihana easily in her disturbingly pink clothes as she blasted wolves away , killing a few as she stood there , her power rising behind her . I shifted the moment I was close to her , looking for a place where I could place Kiara down safely . " Raihana ! "

She turned , her black hair blowing in her face . She ran over as I placed Kiara gently on the floor behind a tree , away from the chaos . My gaze fell to the side of her neck . Fuck , it looked like someone really had tried to cut open her fucking skull . I didn't let go of Kataleya , making sure she didn't look at Kiara as Raihana crouched down by Kiara . #f 11 " Goddess ... " She murmured in horror . Move away .. Despite not wanting to let go of Kiara , I knew I had to .

I crouched down , my arms around our little girl , pressing my lips to Kiara's softly . Strong sparks coursed through me , reassuring me that she was o k and I forced myself away . We couldn't waste time . " Is Mama going to be ok ? " Kataleya whimpered . I nodded , kissing her forehead . FF " She is going to be just fine , you all are . I looked down at her , brushing her hair off her face . I was so fucking glad she was ok . We just needed to find the answers for

Danté and Del ... I knew we were on a short time schedule , but at least we were fucking together . I hugged her tightly and she wrapped her arms around me tightly as she began sobbing into my shoulder . I caressed her hair , inhaling her soft scent . My anger growing when I saw the bruises on her arms . " I got you angel , no one's going to fucking touch you again . " I growled venomously . ' Keep one or two of those fuckers alive , knock them unconscious , I want them for questioning . ' I commanded through the link . I watched Raihana heal Kiara . It was clear i t was taking longer than normal . Raihana was brushing the sweat from her own brow and I could see the wound along Kiara's neck was healing extremely slowly .

I frowned , now taking in the rest of her injuries . There were marks around her neck , a clear handprint with long fingers literally imprinted around her neck I clenched my jaw . Oh when I find you all , even hell will seem like fucking heaven when I'm done ... " Daddy , will Enrique be ok ? " Kataleya brought me out of my thoughts , and I furrowed my brow . " Enrique ? " She looked up at me and I brushed her tears away . I fucking hated my baby girl crying , and I didn't even know the extent o f what she had been through yet . " Yes , the horrible Alpha's son , Enrique was nice to me . "

She whispered , now staring at the burning house . I looked at her sharply , she had seen the fucking shit head ... " His father probably took him . " I said coldly . He had a fucking son , yet he could harm other pups ... " But Daddy , he hurt him too . " She whispered , the anguish in her eyes and the way she said ' he hurt him too ... # What had that thing done to my daughter ? And his own son ? He was a fucking sick bastard who needed to be fucking castrated and fucking skinned alive , then doused in wolfsbane . " I'm sure he'll be ok . " I said quietly , seeing the sadness in Kataleya's eyes , I sighed . " When I find him , I'll make sure the kid is ok , how old was he ? " " I don't know Daddy , he looked a little older than Dante .

" She said sadly , resting her head on my shoulder . Who the fuck was this guy and where did h e come from ? The fight was over . We had two enemy wolves in our hold , and a few of my men had gone to see if they could find out where the rest had escaped to , but it seemed magic or whatever you call the shit that djinn could fucking do , was at work . They had simply vanished . I turned my attention back to Kiara , wanting to go over to her but staying fucking patient as Raihana did what she needed to . When she finally sat back , the blood was slowing down , yet the cut remained .

" Sorry Uncle , it's the best I can do . ! Raihana whispered , and I realised she was shaking . " We'll get her home . You fucking ok ? " I asked . She nodded , as Rayhan came over to support his sister whilst I looked down at my mate . Fuck , Amore Mio ...

You should have waited outside of the territory for me ... I placed Kataleya down , lifting my mate into my arms before scooping Kataleya back up . Elijah was by my side , adjusting some basketball shorts as he looked at his daughter and granddaughter . ” Come on , Kataleya , I’ll carry you , ok ? ” ” Ok , Grandpapa .

” She whispered , holding her arms out to him . He smiled taking her from me , and although I didn’t want to let her go , I knew she was safe with him . He kissed her forehead and cheek , giving her a small smile . Despite his gaze flickering to Kiara , he kept his emotions under control . I knew he wanted to ask about her , to know what happened , but even I fucking didn’t know and I don’t think stressing Kataleya out with all the fucking questions was going to be a wise move .

” I want squad seven and eleven of my pack to stay behind and scour this fucking area , see if there’s anything you can find here and put that fucking fire out . There might be some clues inside . As for the rest of the Alphas who have helped , I’m grateful for it . Let’s move out . ” 11 The rest obeyed my command , I looked down at the woman in my arms . Her heart was steady now and I could tell she was simply asleep , but I couldn’t wait for her to be fully healed and back to her usual self .

The so – called fucking Crimson King clearly had issues with me , yet it felt like he was playing a game , one that he was drawing out purposely . I was not going to let him pull me into this fucking cat and mouse game of his . If he wanted to play a proper game , then it was high fucking time he learned how it felt to be the hunted .

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 16

1. Back Home ALEJANDRO

The sun was setting through the window , casting red and orange hues around the room . As much as I wanted to be by Kiara’s side , I was doing what I knew she’d want me to , be there for our pups .. ” How you feeling ? ” I asked , sitting down on the sofa in the living room next to Dante , who was leaning back against the cushions , clearly exhausted . ” I’m completely fine , Dad . ” He replied , despite the red pulsing veins that covered his body . ” Yeah ? Glad to hear you’re not a fucking wuss , but you know it’s ok to fucking say if shit hurts . ” I remarked lightly , reaching over and ruffling his hair .

He gave me a cocky smirk . ” Obviously , but I’m completely fine . I’m glad Kat’s back . ” He added , frowning slightly as he looked at Skyla , who was setting up the dollhouse for when Kataleya returned from her bath . Scarlett was showering her . We had been back an hour or so . After the doctor had checked her over , taking note of her injuries , she had then fallen asleep and had only woken up a short while ago . I was still to look at those reports , knowing they weren’t going to be easy to see . I knew I was delaying it , trying to build the courage I needed to face them . Skyla had been on edge wanting to

see her twin , from the moment we had entered she had been beyond fucking ecstatic . Currently , Elijah was here , as was their pup , Azura .

Rayhan had taken Delsanra and headed home , I was fucking grateful for all his help . Everyone else had also returned home , apart from those working on finding that fucker . I knew Kiara had seen him , and Kat , but I was not going to question her , not when I knew that experience was fucking traumatic for her . Raihana did say she'd stop by if I needed her to , so we could probe Kat's mind , but I wasn't sure yet . She had managed to heal the most severe of her injuries before leaving . Guilt still fucking consumed me ; I was the reason this shit happened . On top of that , Kiara had been the one to find her , at the expense of her own safety . .

I fucking hated that I had failed my pups a and queen . ” So , Dad , we are getting pizza right ? ” Azura's voice broke me out of my thoughts , and I removed my hand that was resting on Dante's head . ” Are we ? ” Elijah asked her , raising one of his brows from where he was standing by the window , busy on his phone . I knew he was handling the search for now , telling me to take a break , not that the fucker took a break himself . ” Aren't we ?

” I glanced at her , her eyes a little too suspiciously wide as she stared at her dad , looking like a fucking puppy . Azura Rayne Westwood , she may be known to the world as Elijah and Scarlett's daughter now , but she was really the daughter of Indigo , Scarlett's biological sister , one who died eight years ago . The pup had almost died too , if one of their relatives with witch heritage hadn't performed a spell , sacrificing her own life to place the unborn pup into Scarlett's womb .

Indigo had been mated to a man from my pack ... one who was fiercely loyal and efficient , yet he had been abusive ... , Right under my nose , and I had missed it . Yeah , I knew he was a fucking shit show but Indigo still refused to leave him , but I had missed all the abuse . It had reduced Indigo to a shell of the woman she had once been . Looking at her daughter I saw the same fire in her that the young Indigo once had , and I hoped it remained .

Indigo had always had Elijah wrapped around her finger from when she was a fucking pup , and her daughter sure was the same . ” I'll order it . ” He finished . I didn't miss her victorious smile as she winked at Skyla . Right , so Lucifer incarnate had a say . Speaking of , she turned to me , giving me a devilish smile .. ” Is everything ok , Daddy ? ” ” 1 ” Yeah , sure is . ” Scarlett entered with my little girl looking normal , not a bruise or a speck of dirt on her , but we all fucking know the unseen effects remain .

” Kataleya ! Look what I set up . ” Skyla pointed to the dollhouse , brushing her hair back from her face . She usually didn't play with dolls often , everyone fucking knew this was an act of kindness towards her sister . Kataleya smiled as Azura jumped up . ” Come on

Kat , let's play . " She stated , walking over to my pup and taking her hand confidently . " Girls are so loud . " Dante added , shaking his head .

" Dante , be nice , because I'm trying to be nice . " Skyla shot back , narrowing her eyes . " Play nice children , so I heard we are having pizza ? " Scarlett raised an eyebrow , walking over to Elijah and tugging him down for a kiss . I stood up . " Mind staying with the pups ? I'm going t o go have a smoke . " I remarked .

She nodded , although the look in he fucking eyes was almost as if she knew where I wanted to go , or more like needed to . Kiara was my real addiction and I needed her to feel fucking sane . The guilt inside o f me was only growing , and I needed a dose of Kiara before I saw my princess ' medical report . I walked through the hall , and up the stairs , heading to my bedroom . I opened the door , her scent hitting me like a strong dose of nicotine . Serena and Kevin were both in the room . " Alpha . " Kevin said , politely lowering his head . I gave a curt nod before looking at Kiara . " Excuse us .

" Serena murmured as they left the room , the door shutting behind them with a click . I looked down at Kiara , the clear cut along her head still vivid , although the blood had stopped flowing . The blanket was draped over her , pulled up to her chest , her plump kissable lips slightly parted . I walked over to her , sitting down on the bed . " Fuck , Amore Mio ... " I ran my hand tenderly through her hair , making sure not to pull at it . Despite it being cleaned up , there were still traces of dry blood that remained , making her hair stick together . The sparks of the bond danced along my hand and arm . .

I closed my eyes , inhaling her intoxicating scent that overpowered the distinct scent of whatever the doctor had used to clean her wounds . " You found her ... protected her , and I didn't even get there in time to protect you . " I murmured quietly . I know she won't blame me , and I was still fucking pissed that she went alone , but I also knew she was the one who had found her , the reason our angel was back with us and that she was capable but still . Pretty fucking useless , that's how I fucking felt ... I couldn't even protect my family . On top of that , times had fucking changed .

There was a time I would have found the bastard behind this and killed him slowly and fucking painfully . I would have kept going , hot caring for anything but to reach my goal . But now I had priorities and responsibilities , to make sure my family was safe , and as much as I wanted to get the fuck out there and find the fucker , I couldn't go and leave any of them behind . Kiara in this state , although the doctor said she'll be awake soon , Dante ... Kat ... even Sky , who although she was acting like she was ok , was fucking affected by everything that had happened . I leant down , a few strands of my hair brushing her face as I touched my forehead to hers ever so lightly , not wanting to hurt her , the sparks between u s dancing across my skin . '

I fucking love you , Amore Mio ... so fucking much . " I moved back slightly , my nose brushing hers before I kissed her deeply . " Wake up , so I can fucking punish you in the best fucking way for running off . " I smirked , running my fingers through my hair , pushing it back and standing up . Time to go see my girl's reports ... I walked past the

dresser , spotting Kiara's wedding rings . I picked them up , and glanced towards the bed , my chest constricting at the memory of how we had parted that day I placed them down before I left the room , glancing at Kevin and Serena . " Keep an eye on her .

" " Yes , Alpha . " Kevin replied with a nod . I left the mansion , heading towards headquarters . ' Callum , meet me at my office . ' I said through the link to the head doctor . I entered the silent building , although I knew there were people around , in the many different departments doing their duties . I glanced at the guards who stood in position , attentive , alert and doing their job . Order . It was something I tried to keep , but when something came , it tore apart everything I had put in place . No matter how much you try , you can never be prepared for everything .

A question from earlier replayed in my mind as I thumbed in my passcode and entered my office , leaving the door open . Was Kiara safe , or had she perhaps been cursed ? It was a question that Elijah had asked , and it made me think just like Dante , she had been injured . But from what Raihana had said she wasn't sure , she didn't sense anything from her , but I had also refused to allow her to probe too far . This was the fucking problem , I couldn't risk hurting more people no matter how desperately I wanted answers and wanted Kiara safe . Fuck , Amore Mio ... I took out a cigarette and lit it just I heard Callum coming .

Fucker was slow . " Alpha . " He said gravely , when he appeared at the door , bowing his head . " Skip that shit . Show me the report . " I cut in , taking a drag on my cigarette . He hesitated , before approaching . " Alpha , both I and doctor Jemimah were the ones to perform the examinations . The good news is , there was so signs of sexual abuse and doctor Jemimah confirmed that . " A wave of relief washed over me , but from the look on his face , I knew there was still more . " Pass me the file . " " 1 " Do you mind if I explain it to- " " Take a fucking seat and I don't want or need shit sugar – coated .

" I reached over , snatching the file from him , and sat backflipping it open ... Several fractures in the ribs , a fractured collar bone , a fracture in her left leg , and both forearms ... Her pinkie on the right hand had been broken . Bruised spine ... Some had been partially healed it seemed she had used her arms to protect herself whilst being kicked repeatedly ... There was a hairline fracture to her skull . It felt like someone was punching me repeatedly in the gut , cutting off my fucking windpipe ... I swallowed hard . " Leave . " " Alpha , she will heal , her regeneration gene- "

" I said . Leave . " I growled , trying to control my emotions . " Alpha . " I didn't look up , clenching my jaw and focusing on regulating my erratic heartbeat . The door shut with a clic , and I closed my eyes , lowering my head . My daughter had gone through this ... all o f this ... The file felt heavy in my limp hold , no parent would ever want their child to ever be treated like this . Well , any fucking sane one ...

My angel had gone through so much at the hands of that fucking bastard , I am going to rip him apart . But it won't change the past ... it won't turn back time . I It won't take away that pain she had experienced ... I had turned my back on her that day , if I hadn't

, perhaps this wouldn't have happened . Had I made a mistake ? I dropped the file , placing my head in my hands . How do I fix this ? Werewolf or not , no child deserves this . .

I get it now ... What a father feels when his child is hurt ... or if anyone tries to hurt them ... The unfamiliar sting in my eyes made – me take a deep , shuddering breath . Fuck , Al ... A light knock on the door made me quickly wipe my eyes roughly . Fuck this shit . ” What do you want ? ” I growled , knowing exactly who was on the other side of the door . He opened the fucking door like he owned the damn place . ” Did I give you permission to enter ? ” ” Did I say I needed your permission ? ” I glared coldly at the dickhead who gave me a smirk that held no humour , his cerulean eyes as shadowed as my own . ”

What do you want , Elijah ? ” ” To see the report . ” He replied as if that was fucking obvious . Coming over and crouching down , he picked it up off the floor . I stood up , taking a long drag on my cigarette , trying to fight the agony that was ripping through me . I walked to the window , staring out at the shadows that had settled over the pack grounds . The sun was gone from the sky . Will my family ever be fucking safe ? ” Don't blame yourself for this . ” ” I ” Fuck off . I left her that day ... He sighed , and I could sense his irritation . ” Alejandro , you didn't have much of a choice .

You made the right choice , now Kataleya is safe and back with us . ” ” Yeah , but the mental damage of being fucking tortured and abused doesn't go does it ? ” I could hear the pain in my voice no matter how much I tried to conceal it . ” No , it doesn't , but with love and care she will be ok , she's a Rossi as well as of Westwood blood . All we can do is stay strong , continue to be that wall of strength and support for the ones we love . No matter how hard it gets , or how hard that wall is battered on ... if we stay strong , then so will they ... “

What do you say to that ? He's right , I know he is but what happens when that shield has fails ? I allowed her to be taken ” You will need to ask her what happened , but perhaps it's better to do that when Kiara is awake . Do it together . ” He added quietly . ” Yeah . ” ” Well , pizza should be here soon . Get back home , I'm sure if Kiara wakes up soon , she will want to see that ugly mug of ” yours . ” Yeah ? Well , she fucking loves this mug . ” I shot back cockily . ” No fucking idea why . ” He replied , equally fucking arrogant . ” I could list a few things , if you're ready to hear exactly what she loves about it . ” ” No thanks . ” He growled , as he held onto the file opening the office door . I'm sure he got the fucking hint ... I pushed past him , smirking slightly . Yeah , if only he knew what his daughter liked about this face , or better , where .

My smile faded as I smoked my cigarette . Sometimes you become friends with the most unexpected of people . Although I was closer to Elijah's age than Kiara's , he was her fucking dad , but he was still my closest confidant after Kiara , the only one who sees the demons I try to hide ... We walked in silence through the pack grounds , heading towards my mansion . One day soon , I hope everything is back to normal . ” Any updates ? ”

" They are looking for leads on the curse , along with the witches too . The only problem is that Delsanra is affected . She could have proved vital in finding answers . " He spoke after a moment . I frowned . That was fucking true ... " Yeah ? Well , we are going to have to find a way to fix that shit without her , and we will . " "

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17. Over A Slice Of Pizza ALEJANDRO We returned to the mansion and entered the living room . I looked around at all the kids playing . The three girls were sitting on the carpet , with Kataleya in the centre . I could tell by the way that the girls were fawning over her that she was being taken . good care of by them . Goddess , even these fucking pups knew when something wasn't right . I sat down next to Dante , running my fingers through his hair and ruffling it up .

" So not getting fucking bored , are you ? " " Nope . Besides , I get to watch TV and there's so many episodes I've been wanting to catch up on , so why not do that now ? I haven't got anything better to do anyway . No schoolwork , no training , just chilling . " " He gave me a grin , but I could tell from his eyes that he wasn't ok , for me he was fucking trying . This was what I had done . Now my fucking pup who was only eight years old had to pretend that things were o k when they fucking weren't .

" Yeah . Make the most of it for now , because once you're better , you'll be catching up double time . " He nodded . The spark in his red eyes returned for a moment , and I fucking promised that I'll make sure he was back to normal soon enough . Whatever this curse was , we will find a way to break it . The doorbell rang and I knew it was probably one of my men with the pizza . " Daddy , it's the pizza . " Exclaimed Azura . These pups sure could eat , and they definitely enjoyed their food . Well , whatever fucking makes them happy with the mood being so fucking down , I'm all for it . I had Clara , one of the two omega housekeepers , answer the door . Moments later , she came to the living room . She knocked lightly on the door before stepping inside . " The food is here . Would you like me to serve you here or in the dining room ? " She asked politely .

" I think the kids will enjoy eating in the living room for today . What do you guys think ? " Scarlett asked with a smile , as she looked at the girls and Dante . " Who can say no ?! I would love that ! " Skyla replied dramatically , tossing her hair over her shoulder .. I'm sure she fucking would . That girl loved to chill . She even said when she grows up , all she's going to do is relax . When I asked her how she's going to survive or where she going to end up providing for herself , she said that that's what I was there for . She wasn't fucking wrong , as long as I'm alive , this girl can do whatever the fuck she wants .

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Clara placed the pizza boxes on the coffee table , and soon Claire , her twin sister and also the other housekeeper , entered . Placing some plates down . " Should I get squash or juices ? " Claire asked politely . " Get a mix of fizzy drinks and juices . I think the kids can have some fun today in celebration of Kataleya's return , it's only right . " Scarlett replied with a small smile . YES of course , Luna . " Claire replied

before she quickly left the room . I leaned over , grabbing one of the plates and opening the pizza boxes one at a time . " So , tell me kid , which one do you want ? " I asked Dante . " I'll have two slices of the cheese and tomato pizza , please , Dad . " I looked across at him with his head leaning against the sofa . He wasn't his usual self , seeing that straight – up fucking hurt . The boy could usually have like five t o six pizza slices and now what ? He was going to stick to two . " Do you want some fries or chicken strips ? " I asked . He shook his head as I placed the plate in his lap . He picked up his pizza slice slowly , and it was clear that he didn't have much of an appetite . " Ok , girls , be careful . " Scarlett was saying . I glanced at the girls and saw Kataleya was watching me .

I motioned for her to come over , holding my hands out to her . She gave me a beautiful smile before she rushed over and climbed into my lap , hugging me tightly . " I'm so happy to be home , Daddy . " She whispered , looking into my eyes . I kissed her cheek softly , her soft pure . scent soothing as ever mixed with her shampoo . " Yeah . I'm fucking happy that you're home as well , baby girl . " She smiled at me , her dark eyes that were the same colour as mine yet were the entire fucking opposite , full of warmth and innocence . " Do you want your usual ? Or do you want t o be a little more adventurous and have some chicken and jalapeno topped pizza ? I asked .

" " Oh no , Daddy ! I want my usual . I want one huge slice of cheese and tomato pizza with lots and lots of fries , and I want to have chicken wings . " She gave me a huge smile that lit up her face . How the hell do people hurt children ? " Do you think this tiny tummy can handle that many fries ? " I asked , tickling her . She giggled , writhing in my hold . I pulled her close , kissing the top of her head . " I sure can . " She replied breathlessly . It was good to see her fucking smile . " Kataleya is really a food monster who can eat lots and lots , instead of making her tummy big and round , her food vanishes into space ! " Skyla added as she bit into her pizza , which was topped with a mix of vegetables and chicken . " Or what your aunty Raven used to think was that she had tiny alien – like insects inside of her tummy that ate all her food and didn't allow her to grow . " Scarlett added .

" " Oh , that's because Raven is short . " Azura giggled . I smirked . " Yeah , you got that right . " I agreed . " Mama Red is small too . " Dante added , smiling slightly . " I'm two inches taller than Raven , though . " Scarlett replied , giving Dante a smile as she finally finished tending to the other two girls and took her large plate over to Elijah . She sat down next to him , placing the plate on his thigh . " I think when I'm older , I'm going to be the tallest . " Skyla finalised with a nod , " I think I will be . " Azura added with a thoughtful expression . " You're quite small , Sky . " " I am not . " " You kind of are , but it

doesn't matter , I'll be the tallest of you all , since girls are always much smaller . ”
Dante added , mustering up a half – assed smirk .

” He's right . ” Elijah added . ” But we all know that height doesn't matter . ” Scarlett interceded . ” But Mama , I heard Raven talking to Taylor and they said size matters . ” Azura added . I almost choked on my fucking drink , clearing my throat and smirking as I looked at the couple across from me . Both exchanged looks . ” Guess size matters , huh ? ” I mocked . Scarlett who looked a little shocked , smoothly covered up her surprise and took a bite of her pizza . ” Well , I'm sure they were talking about something else . ” Scarlett tried to cover up as Elijah simply shook his head , a small smirk on his face .

” No , they were talking about Liam and Zack . ” Azura frowned . ” It's ok , I'll ask them when I go back . ” T ” I don't think Aunty Raven should say size matters when she's so tiny herself . ” Skyla giggled . ” Ok , let's change this topic . ” Scarlett stated . Yeah , I'm sure no one wants to fucking imagine their son's dick size . I kept my hand on Katalaya's plate as she ate , when I noticed something sticking out of her pyjama pocket . It was a dark piece of fabric , I reached for it , but to my surprise , she quickly grabbed my hand . ” That's mine , Daddy ! ” She exclaimed , fear filling her eyes . Instantly , I felt like there was something wrong . Did it have some magic on it , or

something that she was told to keep close t o her ? ” Let me just have a look at it , angel , ” I replied quietly , ” Can I have it back after ? ” She asked hesitantly , fat tears beginning to spill down her face . ” Yeah , I fucking promise . ” If it's safe . She slowly took it out and clutched it tightly , still unwilling to give it up . ” Please save him , Daddy . His papa hurt him . ” She began to sob as Scarlett rushed over , taking the plate from us and crouching down next to me , stroking Katalaya's hair.co ” It's ok baby , you can keep it . Who is he ? ” She asked soothingly . That kid she mentioned outside that fucking place ... ” Enrique , he was the bad Alpha's son . He gave me food . ” She began crying uncontrollably and I hugged her tight as Scarlett rubbed her back , looking upset despite masking it well . There were similarities between her and Kiara , but Scarlett definitely hid her emotions better .

” Ok , I won't take it from you , it's going to be ok . ” I murmured as the two young girls opposite exchanged looks , worry and concern replacing the amusement from earlier . ” Why would he help you ? ” Dante asked , despite his state . His eyes were sharp as he questioned her . ” He didn't say . ” Katalaya sobbed . ” She said earlier when we were there that he was around Dante's age or a bit older . ” I said quietly to Elijah and Scarlett . Scarlett's eyes were filled with concern and worry , I knew it was for the pup . Katalaya may have some answers , but I couldn't ask her . ” You can't trust the enemy , Kat . ” Dante said firmly , his eyes cold . ” But when there was shouting , he's the one who hurried to unlock the basement door . He didn't know the fire can't hurt me ...

He said to me , my family had come for me and to go outside quickly .. ” She whimpered . So ... This fucker had helped her ” The day he gave me food , his papa found out and Enrique told him to punish him . The guard at the door said if the young alpha

prince died , it would be my fault . Then when he unlocked the basement door , he was still unable to walk properly , I saw the marks on his neck ... ” Dante scoffed . ” Alpha prince . His father is no king , and nor is he a prince . ” ” Dante ... ” I warned .

Arrogance and pride were two traits that Dante definitely had , but as much as I agreed with him that the man was no fucking king , I would not allow him to upset Kataleya who clearly had been treated with some humanity by the fuckers pup . Although , I didn't like any boy being nice to my girl ... I was glad she hadn't been fucking alone . That kid had done more for her than I ever could have within those walls ... ” Ok , let's finish our pizza , and not argue . ” Elijah said , glancing at the irritated Dante . ” Dad , we are not arguing , ” Azura stated with a pout . ” We are discussing ... “

” Don't worry , Kat , we will find your prince , ok ? ” Skyla smirked , winking at her sister , making both Dante and I frown at her . To my fucking surprise Kataleya blushed as she wiped her tears , making Azura giggle . ” He isn't her fucking prince . ” I growled . Skyla cocked her eyebrow . ” You can't decide that Daddy , besides , now that Kat's home , you owe me Three hundred pounds . ” I ” For ? ” ” ” For swearing . Ok I do fucking swear , but I have not said the fucking word around her three hundred times ... I haven't even been around for that fucking long since we got back .

” Thrifty . ” Elijah smirked . ” Na just a fucking thief . ” I growled as she stuck her tongue out at me cheekily . ” You ain't getting any money for that . ” She looked away sullenly after giving me a dirty look , as she bit into her pizza viciously . Once dinner was over , the girls played for a while , or tried to but it was clear Kataleya was not ready to cheer up , still holding onto the torn piece of fabric . ” Ok , you two girls need to shower and start getting ready for bed . ” Scarlett ordered .

” Azura , I am going to check your hair . Make sure you wash it properly , ok ? ” ” Ok , Mama . ” She replied with a pout . ” Daddy , will you tell me a bedtime story ? ” Kataleya asked . ” About a certain prince charming ? ” Skyla shimmered before she burst into a fit of giggles . ” No fucking prince charming's . ” I frowned . Why the fuck was this girl even talking

about boys ! They were not to even go there . Like fucking ever . I glared at her and spotted Elijah fucking smirking . ” What do you want ? ” ” Just thinking of you in my position ... karma . ” I ” Don't speak too soon ; you have one left . ” I reminded him . ” Well , at least there's no more Rossi's . Elijah smirked .. “

There is one ... ” Scarlett added with an amused smirk before her smile vanished and she shook her head frowning . ” Far too old . The three of us exchanged looks , clearly fucking disturbed with the direction that went . Yeah , too old ... but then again ... I was sixteen years older than Kiara ... Leo ... Na , the goddess isn't that fucking sadistic to play that shit all over . I glanced at Dante , who was falling asleep holding his can of drink . I took it from him and picked him up .

" Dad , I can walk . " I didn't argue , knowing it was his pride , placing him down as I helped him out of the room , pausing at the door . " I'm getting Dante to bed , have your teeth brushed , and then I'll tell you a damn story . " " Ooo Daddy telling a story for once ! " Skyla giggled . Yeah , fucking torture , but just seeing them all together was enough . Once Dante had changed and brushed his teeth , I helped him to bed . Elijah would be staying with him for the night . "

The pillows ok ? " Yeah , Dad , I'm fine . A curse can't do anything to me . " He said , quietly staring at the stars that were projected on his ceiling . " But you're still worried about something . " I pushed quietly . " Well ... Delsanra's also like this because of me . So , does Ray hate me ? " He asked so quietly that I barely heard . He was clenching his jaw as he tried to remain emotionless .

I smirked slightly . " Rayhan ? Far from it , for a moment , I thought you were worried about – Del . " " I am ... but we are both going to be ok . " He replied with such conviction that something told me he knew more than he could say . But those words gave me hope . " Yeah ? " " Yeah , there's something we need to do .

" He gave me a smile , looking far older than his years . I frowned , nodding . There were things he said that we didn't understand . Both Kia and I decided it was for the best not to push it and just accept what he said , take note but still treat him like he was just a normal pup . Although he was a fucking mature one . " Good . " I replied , kissing his forehead . " So , want to talk to Rayhan ? " " Umm ... not now ... " He mumbled , looking down at his duvet . " Alright , when you want to , just say the word , ok ? " " Ok . "

I tucked him in , before I stood up . " Night son . " " Night fucker . " He replied . I smirked , yeah that's what I would have usually said . " Don't let your mom catch you saying that . " " I won't . " I left the bedroom door open a crack , heading to the twin's room . The door was open and the sound of the three giggling could be heard down the fucking hall . What the hell was with girls ? Did they need to giggle twenty – four – fucking seven ? I knocked lightly on the door . " You can come in you know . " Azura's voice came , her sharp blue eyes peering at me through the gap in the door .

" Don't worry , Mama is dressed . " I raised an eyebrow . She fucking knew I knocked because of Scarlett . I pushed the door open , entering the pale pink , extra girly room that really confused the hell out of me . I can't say only girls love pink but ... Yeah not my fucking colour , unless of course , it's on Kiara . " I'm beginning to wonder between Skyla and you which is the bigger devil . " " Oh , but I'm so innocent .

" Azura replied , pulling the hood of her unicorn onesie up and blinking those large eyes at me . " Yeah , I can see ... " I don't trust this girl , and unlike Liam , I won't fall for her tricks . Scarlett came out from the arch that led off to the girls ' dressing room , play area , and bathroom , holding two pink bath towels . " Bedtime storytime , huh ? " " Yeah . " I looked at the three girls who had settled into one bed , looking at me with

anticipation . ” Daddy , you really look good in a pink room . Maybe you should wear pink at times . ” Skyla added .

I narrowed my eyes , hearing Scarlett chuckle as she left the room , leaving me with the three girls , two of who were as fucking devious as devils ... You can handle anything , Alejandro . I’m sure one extra child wasn’t going to be an issue . The only problem was that she was a fucking Westwood , and I knew that she was not going to make this easy

...

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 18

18.His Inner Turmoil ALEJANDRO Apart from Kataleya , the other two were clearly finding this amusing . I sat on the other bed and Skyla giggled when the mattress creaked a little . The fuck it was creaking for ? I’m sure these things were fucking expensive . ” You are too big for that bed . ” Little Miss Obvious stated , tucking her black hair behind her ear . ” You men really need to learn to sit on the floor when telling stories . ” Yeah , is that where you get El and Liam sitting ?

” She smiled innocently . ” Oh no , us Westwood’s don’t really sit on the floor . ” Skyla cackled like a witch . ” Burn Daddy , she’s saying Westwood’s are better than Rossi’s ! ” ” Yeah , well , I don’t think so . Now zip those mouths or no story .. ” I growled .

I am not going to argue with an eight – year -old brat . ” Oh ... So are you better than Kiara ? ” The sassy little devil pushed . I narrowed . my eyes . ” ” She’s a Rossi now . ” ” Not by blood . ” She smirked . ” Daddy , you are amazing . You don’t need anyone telling you that . ” Kataleya piped i n gently . Ok , fuck now was my daughter trying to make me feel better ? ” Nothing this little thing says bothers me . ” I growled . Azura simply blinked back as if she had no fucking clue what I meant and shrugged . ” Oops , sorry Alejandro . ” She said blinking . I exhaled , running a hand down my face . ” Alright , what kind of story do you want t o hear ? ” ” How you and Mama met ! ” Skyla piped in .

I’m sure they’ve heard this shit a thousand times , and because I had to fucking censor it , I don’t even remember what the fuck Kiara or I have told them before ... ” Right ... So , I was chasing this monster , and it led me towards the Blood Storm pack territory , then I saw your mother who was this amazing white wolf with burning purple eyes . So , I killed the fucker and saved Kiara from being killed . ” 2 ” Or she could have protected herself . ” Skyla added . I narrowed my eyes at her as all three girls stared at me , waiting for me to continue . ” Maybe . So anyway , she couldn’t see me , but I remember looking into her gorgeous blue – green eyes as she asked me who I fucking was . ” IF ” So , she shifted back ? ” Azura asked . ” Yeah , because she was hurt . ” ” So , she was naked . Oh my goddess , you saw her naked ? ” She gasped . Skyla giggled .

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" Doesn't fucking matter . Anyway , Liam , Raven and some other fucker came , so I left . The next day , I was at Elijah's and she entered the room , and well , let's just say she couldn't keep her eyes off me . " I smirked . " Dad , it's you who can't keep your eyes off Mom . " Skyla remarked , rolling her eyes . " Why do men think it's all about them ? " " Trust me , you have no idea how egotistical these Alphas are . " Azura replied . I exhaled , thinking I needed a fucking drink after this , or make it fucking ten . " I think Mama and Daddy both couldn't keep their eyes off each other .

" Kataleya added softly , hugging the plushie she was holding tightly . I didn't miss the fabric she held tightly in her grip and frowned slightly , but said nothing . " Hmm , maybe , then what happened ? " Azura asked . " Then she got angry because I told her dad that she was attacked , and so she was pissed off and came up to my room and

just barged in . Ooo . " Skyla said smirking . " Thert what happened , Daddy ? " " Then I told her I'm the fucking king and I do as I fucking want . " I smirked , remembering how I pinned her to the bed that day ... " and she obviously wasn't having it . Then she came over to my pack ... I continued telling the very PG – rated version of the story , with Azura sometimes chipping in and Skyla having her fits of laughter . Whilst Kataleya listened with a gentle smile on her face .

It felt good knowing she was home , now t o break the curse on Dante and Delsanra too . I prayed we had a fucking solution soon . I kept going until the twins fell asleep , but the Westwood devil remained awake , her creepily unblinking eyes staring at me . " And then ? " " There's nothing more to tell , " I said , running a hand through my hair . " Hmm , well you aren't very good at telling stories , Dad is far better . " She stated , snuggling down into the sheets . " Yeah , well he can tell stories next time .. Unlike him , I'm not so old that I've got nothing better to do . " I replied , standing u P and pulling the duvet over all three . Noticing how Skyla and Kataleya held each other's hands in their sleep . This incident would always remain with both o f them "

Well , you aren't much younger ... But don't worry , Kataleya is going to be fine , you can go now . With me here , even the devil himself won't approach . " She said yawning , I frowned , if only she realised , we were up against some kind of devil ... " Well , night little brat . " " 1 " That's what they all call me when they have no better comebacks " She murmured turning over , I frowned as I looked at her back . @ Sassy little brat . Shaking my head I left the room , seeing El and Scarlett outside of Dante's rooms .

Their arms wrapped around one another a s they looked into his room . I guess they were going through shit too no matter how much they tried to hide it ... These kids ... were their grandkids and they were Kiara's parents I walked down the hall , lighting a cigarette . " The girls are asleep , that pup of yours is fucking draining . No wonder you look so fucking old . She sucks the fucking life out of you . " I remarked . " She is a notch above Kiara as a kid for " Elijah smirked sure . It was then I realised Scarlett's eyes were slightly red . She looked away , smiling faintly , always acting fucking tough . " She's entertaining .

" She replied smoothly as Elijah kissed her , running his fingers through her hair . I could tell they were mind linking , and Scarlett nodded . " I can get someone else to sit with Kiara ... If you two want to stay together , I can watch the girls . " I said quietly . Although I wanted to be by her side , I was willing to sacrifice my own needs to do what I know Kiara would want ... be there for our pups and for her parents .. Scarlett shook her head , looking up at me . " No , you need to be by her side . I'm completely fine . " She whispered , despite her eyes glistening with unshed tears . She reached up , placing a hand on my shoulder .

" You need the rest too . " " I'll fix this shit . " I promised quietly . " We will , together . " She replied , tiptoeing as she yanked my head down , kissing my cheek . Scarlett and I didn't really have a mother and son relationship considering she's far too fucking close to my age , but despite the fact that there was no name to our relationship , she was Kiara's mother and that was the most important thing . The frown on Elijah's face told me how fucking jealous he got of anyone who Scarlett gave attention to and I smirked , wrapping my arms around Scarlett . Because who doesn't like to add a little spice to Elijah's irritation ?

He frowned when Scarlett hugged me back , I gave her a quick squeeze , thinking I fucking knew how she was feeling " Your man's fucking jealous . " I remarked , letting go of her . She rolled her eyes . " Seriously , of your daughter's mate ? " She asked him sceptically . " I wasn't jealous . " He growled , pulling her into his arms and kissing her neck . Fucking possessive . " Yeah ? " I smirked , glancing into Dante's room .

He was fast asleep , the red veins looking even more prominent as he slept . I re entered the room , going over to the sleeping boy and slowly taking the necklace that suppressed his powers off . His strong aura filled the room , promising a truly powerful Alpha when the time came . " What are you doing ? " From behind , Elijah asked . " He once said he feels like it weighs him down , I know it won't do anything , but at least he can feel a little lighter . " I glanced at him and he nodded , moving back the blanket that lay on the mattress onto the floor , before he dropped onto it . "

" Makes sense . I gave a nod , leaving the room and shutting the door behind me quietly before returning to my own room . Kevin and Serena both looked tired yet alert . The empty pizza box on the side told me they had at least had food . " Anything ? " I asked " No. " Serena said sighing . I nodded emotionlessly . " 1 " Head home , get some rest . " She nodded , casting a final glance at Kiara before picking up the empty pizza boxes and the two cans . " Night , beautiful . " Kevin murmured , picking up Kiara's hand and giving it a soft kiss before laying it back on top of the duvet . He lowered his head to me before he left the room , shutting the door behind

him . I locked it , before going over to the bed , the cut along her forehead was almost gone now . Her long lashes touched her face lightly , her plump lips looking as fucking kissable as ever . I took hold of her chin , rubbing my thumb along them whilst taking a long drag on my cigarette with the other . I missed her . Despite her being right here , fucking missed her voice , her touch , her embrace ... just her . I turned away from her ,

trying to calm the overwhelming emotions that threatened to take over, the guilt returning with vengeance. I stubbed the cigarette out, leaving it in the little ashtray and headed to the bathroom, placing Dante's necklace on the drawer next to Kiara's rings. Maybe a shower would relieve some of the fucking tension I was feeling? Who was I fucking kidding. Until I found that bastard, killed him, and fixed all this, I couldn't relax.

I stripped, getting into the shower, letting the water run down my tattooed body. I closed my eyes, bracing my hand on the wall, resting my forehead against the cool tiles. It had been years since that feeling of uselessness and being a fucking failure had returned to me... ever since Raf's death... and now it was fucking back. Maybe I had gotten too soft, sure I trained a little less now that I had a family, but if I was going to be at my best then I needed to become stronger, needed to fucking do better...

I had slipped and gotten far too relaxed... I almost punched the wall, controlling myself as I grabbed the shampoo bottle instead. Twenty minutes later I stepped out of the shower, grabbed a towel, and wrapping it around my waist I returned to the bedroom, after brushing my teeth. I walked over to the curtains, shutting them completely before I grabbed some sweatpants and pulled them on, towelling my hair. I tossed the towel to the ground and walking over to the bed, moving the duvet back, my eyes raking over her luscious curves that made my dick twitch. Fuck she was out cold, or as Raihana

insisted – simply asleep, and I was still fucking unable to stop myself from checking her out. I got into the bed, gently lifting her head, slid my arm under it and tugged her close. A soft sigh escaped her and I smirked pulling her against me, her body moulding against mine perfectly as I kissed her neck softly..

The smell of blood and smoke lingered yet it was overpowered by her intoxicating scent. I squeezed her ass before hugging her tightly. Wake up, Amore Mio... I couldn't sleep, my mind a storm of emotions and thoughts, wondering if there was any progress about the so called Crimson King. My only grasp on serenity was the woman in my arms, I wasn't sure when sleep finally came over but the first rays of dawn had begun to seep through the crack in the curtain... me,

* IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT – Due to some issues, I'm afraid I will be pausing my updates until further notice, I truly am gutted that I have had to do this. You all know, no matter what I always update, but this time I have no other option. I will keep you all updated soon.

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 19

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 19 His Punishment

KIARA

“Kataleya!” I jolted upright looking around in the darkness, panic and fear consuming me. Was she ok? Did she get out safe? Where Sparks tingled through me when an arm wrapped around me. “She’s safe.” Alejandro’s soothing voice made my eyes shut in relief. “We’re back home, Amore Mio.” I let out a shuddering breath of relief, slumping against his chest, my heart pounding rapidly as I clutched onto his arm.

Thank the goddess for that... I needed to see her. I looked around, wondering what time it was, it was still dark which meant it was still the middle of the night.

Alejandro rubbed my back soothingly and I turned in his hold, feeling so protected in his strong arms. I kissed his chest softly, my lips brushing one of his pierced nipples making his heart rate spike, I looked up at him. “I’m glad you got there in time.” I whispered, gazing into his glowing red eyes. In this dark room, it was all I could see.

“You fucking scared me, Amore Mio.” His husky voice came.

“I know...”

I reached up, cupping his face, the bristles of his stubble prickling my fingertips, a feeling I so loved...

“I’m sorry.” I whispered, knowing I worried him. “Yeah? Well, I’m not letting you off the hook so fucking quickly.” His husky reply came, then he was kissing me. Passionately, deeply, hungrily... My entire body hummed at his touch, rivets of pleasure rushing straight to my core. His firm yet soft lips dominated mine completely, his hand gripping the back of my neck, his heart thudding as one with mine. I could barely breathe with the overwhelming emotions and love that I was feeling, his and mine intertwined as one. He was here, Kataleya was safe, we were together...

The moment he squeezed my ass, I broke away gasping. As much as I wanted him, and that ache in my core was strong, I needed to see my babies first... “I want to see the kids.” I whispered cupping his face... “Sure.”

I knew he was smirking from the tone in his voice, I could smell my own arousal clinging in the air.

“Light.” He said clearly, the lights came on and I looked into the handsome face of my king. I hugged him tightly and he stood up, his hands cupping my thighs. “How do you feel?” “Completely ok, just like I’ve had a good training session...” I replied, frowning as I tried to remember what had happened.

All I remembered was pain and fire... then the burning house... Kataleya... I shook my head as he quietly opened the door.

"What time is it?" I asked, making him glance over at the clock.

"Near three in the morning." "I'll be quick" I whispered, he followed as I first went to the girl's room. "Scarlett's with them." I nodded, slowly opening the door. Instantly I heard Mom wake up, her heart rate quickening. "Kia?" She whispered.

"Mom." I replied, she switched the lamp on and I saw that Kataleya was sleeping in her arms, whilst two heads of black hair were on the other bed.

I smiled at Mom, who looked so relieved to see me awake. I quickly hurried over to her, hugging her tightly. "Thank the goddess." Her hushed voice came, kissing my cheek

I moved back looking at Kataleya. Clean, no bruises and seemingly at peace...

I crouched down by the bed running my hand through her hair and kissing her forehead softly, closing my eyes as I rested my head against hers. She was safe, she was home...

Goddess, thank you...

"How has she been?"

"She woke up crying a short while ago, so I brought her to my bed." Mom replied, running her hand through my hair. I looked into her soft sage green eyes, knowing she was doing her best to control her emotions ... Growing up I often felt like Dad was too protective and don't get me wrong he was very overbearing but when I became a mother... I realised why; the fear of losing a child or of them getting hurt was terrifying... Just the way Mom was relieved that I was ok, I totally understood that.

"I'm fine." I said softly, she nodded cupping my face and I placed my hand over her pale one." Thank you for letting me go, I know it was hard for you too." She didn't reply, nodding, I knew she was trying to control her tears. "I love you, Mom." "I love you too, baby." She whispered, wrapping her arms around me once again, a very quiet shuddering sob escaping her. I closed my eyes, my arm around my baby girl and my mother. For a few moments we

remained like that, until Mom moved back wiping her tears.

"Goddess, Kia, I don't cry." She sniffed lightly. "It's ok to at times." I smiled softly before kissing Kataleya gently. "I want to take her to my room."

Mom nodded, I walked over to the other bed kissing Skyla and Azura tenderly. Azura was a messy sleeper just like Aunty Indigo. Her arms and legs sprawled were all over

the place. I tucked her in slowly, careful not to disturb her, and caressed Skyla's hair. She wasn't the type – to speak up about things that troubled her, I just hope she'd be ok. We all would need time to heal from this.

I stood up.

'Baby, take Kataleya to our room?' I mind linked Alejandro who was at the door.

His sharp piercing eyes met mine, that sexy arrogant pout on his face, and his clenched jaw only adding to how handsome he looked. I knew he wanted me, but he's going to have to wait for tomorrow...

I made my way down the hall to Dante's room, whilst Alejandro took Kataleya to our room. I opened the door slowly, and as expected Dad was up in a flash, his eyes blazing in the dark.

"Kiara."

"Dad." I replied walking over to him, leaving the hallway door open to cast some light in this dark room.

He hugged me tightly and I smiled up at him. "How are you feeling?" "I'm perfectly fine." I replied pulling away after a moment and going over to Dante, his aura filled the room.

Seems like his necklace was removed. His eyes fluttered open, frowning as he looked around before realising it was me and a small smile graced his lips. "Mama."

"Baby." I pulled him into my arms, wishing I could do something about those veins that covered his body.

We'll find a way.

He hugged me tightly before I moved back and cupped his face, planting a kiss on his forehead.

"I missed you." I whispered.

"Me too... I'm glad you woke up."

I nodded.

"Me too."

I sat with him for a few moments settling him back down and promising that we'll talk more in the morning before bidding both him and Dad goodnight.

TleueU LU UUr bedroom, where Kataleya was fast asleep in our bed. The lights were on dimly and Alejandro was standing near the window which was slightly open, smoking a cigarette. My eyes ran over his body, my heart skipping a beat when he glanced at me as I entered, closing the door quietly behind me. I walked over to him, wrapping my arms around his waist, very aware of his manhood against my stomach.

Goddess...

“Did you see him?” He asked, his eyes hard and cold.

I frowned.

“Yeah... I did...”

I remember asking to see the crimson king... wasn't I shown into an office? Then what? I placed a hand on my neck and shook my head.

“I can't remember.” I whispered.

His frown deepened, his eyes flashing as he squeezed my ass. “He probably made sure you didn't remember... Do you remember anything?” I pondered over what happened, but it was just... empty. “I remember demanding to see him... then walking along the hall... and then I was in a fight... or something happened because I was hurt...” I unwrapped my arms from around his waist, pushing my hair back as I turned away.

Why the hell couldn't I remember? This was frustrating, they must have done something. “So, they've made sure you forgot everything that you saw or some shit like that. When I saw you, you were a fucking mess, they did a number on you and looked like they were going to fucking carve your head open.” His voice held venom and I placed my hand on his bicep. “I'm fine, did you come inside or did Kataleya go out?” I asked, glancing towards our angel who was sleeping peacefully. “I came in, she was trying to pull you out from under a beam.” His arms locked around me from behind, pushing my breasts up as he kissed my neck, I closed my eyes leaning into him. “Hmm... I'm glad you came.” “Yeah? Care to explain why you didn't leave it to me? You snuck out Kiara and it fucking worried me.” His voice was quiet, but I could sense his anger and irritation.

“I couldn't just sit and do nothing, and you didn't allow me to go. Look, Alejandro, she's home, she's safe. Let's not think about it.” I pleaded, tilting my head back to look up at him.

“I saw you fucking near death, Amore Mio... I can't just not think about that shit. We can't just fucking pretend it never happened.” He frowned but I didn't reply, not wanting to argue, there was nothing I could do about it, and something told me this conversation wasn't over.

I understood his concern, but he clearly didn't want to see my point of view. I knew we were going to have to talk about it, but not when Kataleya was around, the last thing we needed was for her to see us argue. Despite his anger, his arms remained around me tightly, placing kisses along my neck, yet I could sense his emotions...

"Let's get to bed." I said, softly pulling out of his arms. I walked over to the bed and slipped between the sheets, pulling Kataleya onto my arm and holding her tightly.

I felt the bed dip when he got in, his intoxicating scent made me feel safe and when he pulled me against him, I closed my eyes wishing that we managed to sort our issue out soon. 'I love you.' I murmured through the mind link.

'That shit ain't ever-changing, I love you too. A small smile graced my lips before I fell asleep, once more holding my baby girl close. I won't ever let you go again...

ENRIQUE

I stood silently before my father's desk. My face was emotionless, my chin tilted up, and my shoulders back despite the pain that filled my body. He had summoned me but I wasn't sure why. It couldn't be good, he was still angry at me for giving the chica food.

My punishment was carried out daily and I wasn't healing as well anymore. The lack of food and water was slowing me down, but I won't let it show. I was strong, an Alpha who could handle anything.

I looked at fathers back, he was standing behind his chair taking something off the shelf. I could feel his anger, his irritation and the darkness of his immense power surrounding him.

"Padre, you called for me?" I asked after a few minutes, standing here was unbearable, pain was spreading through my calves and back, today's punishment had been hard. "How are you finding the new location, mijo?"

I looked around his office, the house was darker than the previous one... When we had come here earlier all I could think about was if the chica got out...

"It's good, Padre." "Is it? What of the other one that burned down to a crisp?" He spun around, his hatred burning in his eyes as he glared at me. I lowered my head.

"It was also befitting, padre." I replied keeping my head bowed in respect.

"You know that girl would have died... but I heard that somehow... the door was unlocked. Do you know who unlocked the door?"

Danger.

I saw the warning signs in his burning eyes as I stayed rooted in my spot... If I lied, I was dead. If I told the truth, then what will happen to me? "Yes padre, I do." I replied quietly. "And who unlocked the door? Was it Ronaldo? Maybe I should kill him for disobeying me... I gave no order to anyone to unlock that door."

He dropped into his seat, and I could now see the small thin blade in his hand. "No padre, it was I." I swallowed, trying not to show how scared I was. "Then do we kill you, Enrique?" *TRIGGERING CONTENT AHEAD – SKIP THE REST OF THE CHAPTER* I struggled to voice my thoughts, feeling a strange emotion overcome me. It felt like there was something stuck in my throat and I couldn't speak. "...I'm sorry padre, she was only a chil-"

A menacing growl echoed around the room and he lunged across the table, grabbing me by my neck. "Who was meant to die!" He growled. "What magic has she done upon you that you have disobeyed me not once but twice?!" I couldn't breathe, his grip around my neck was painful. He dragged me across the table, slamming me face forward onto it.

"Was this the hand that you used to free her!?"

He grabbed my right hand, pinning it to the table as I gasped for air, relieved he had let go of my neck

"Padre, please! I'm sorry! I'm sorry! She was only little- AHHH!" I screamed in agony and fear, the smell of blood filled the air as I stared in complete horror at my hand, or where my hand once used to be.

Father had cut it off completely.

"No, padre!" A strangled sob left my lips as I begged him, but it was no use, as my entire hand went up in flames.

I stared at my bloody stump numb. My entire life flashing before me; I'll never be able to run in wolf form... I'll never be the best I could be...

"Reap the repercussion of your actions." Father hissed before he walked out of the office, leaving me behind.

I couldn't stop the tears, it was strange to cry. It hurt so much, it hurt physically, but it also hurt inside...

I stared at the ashy pile, all that was left of my hand as I fell to my knees, sobbing silently.

I felt so... broken...

Was this the price of kindness?

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 20

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 20 A Hot Punishment

KIARA

The next morning despite waking up early thanks to a certain something that I did love poking my ass, I didn't move, although I needed a good shower I wanted to be here when Kataleya woke up.

Goddess this man...

I pouted when he throbbed against my ass, his hand that rested on my hip already making my stomach all fluttery. It travelled up my waist before he squeezed my breast making my eyes fly open and I swatted it away, turning my head to look into his eyes and give him a small frown.

Kataleya was here!

The strands of his black hair were falling over his eyes, I reached behind, brushing it back and letting my hands run down the side of his head where his hair was kept short, enjoying the feeling beneath my fingers. "Morning, Amore Mio." He murmured huskily, his morning voice making my stomach knot. "Morning, my sexy beast." I replied softly, closing my eyes when his lips met mine, igniting the sparks of pleasure within me. I could never get enough of this... We broke away, both of us breathing hard, trying to control the emotions that enveloped us. "She slept alright..." He remarked quietly, his arm wrapping around my waist tightly. I nodded, looking down at my little angel. I know there are going to be days she'll wake up traumatised by this, I just need to make sure I am always close.

"She's a strong one."

"She is." I whispered. Her eyelids fluttered open, Alejandro propped himself up on his elbow behind me, her eyes met mine and they flew wide open as a huge smile crossed her face. "Mama! You're awake!" "I am, baby girl." I smiled softly, hugging her tightly. She giggled happily. "I'm so happy, Mama!" "So am I, angel." I kissed her. "We are all together again." She nodded before I sat up, hugging her tightly. "How did I get here in your room?" She asked, confusion clear on her cute little face looking around my

bedroom. "I brought you here, I thought it would be a nice surprise when you woke up and see that I'm

awake too." I smiled, brushing her hair back.

She nodded happily. "I am very happy, Mama." She agreed, turning to her father, "Morning."

"Morning, Daddy." Suddenly her smile vanished, and she began to look around the bed frantically. "Where is it?"

"Where's what, baby?" I asked concerned. "My cloth!" I frowned seeing her jump away as she frantically searched the bed. I glanced at Alejandro concerned, noticing he was frowning deep in thought. "It's in your bedroom, come on we'll go get it." Alejandro said quietly. She didn't wait, sliding off the bed and rushing to the door. What on earth was going on? Alejandro ran his hand through his hair, getting out of bed. "What is she looking for?" I asked standing up.

"A piece of torn fabric..." He said quietly, despite the look of seriousness on his face. He left the room, leaving me concerned and confused as I followed them out.

Two hours had passed since then, after Kataleya had found her little torn fabric she had calmed down. Alejandro quickly told me about the cloth before we all got dressed for the day and had breakfast. The kids decided to play in the mansion garden whilst Alejandro and I had returned to our bedroom to talk. Despite the protection spells and guards, we were still being very careful.

Alejandro had now filled me in on everything properly; Enrique, how he had helped Kat, what happened when he came after me... and ended with Kat's medical report.

I stared down at the file, biting into my bottom lip as I tried to control my emotions. Whilst I was sitting at home, she had been subjected to so much... I closed the file, dropped it onto the bed and placed my head in my hands, my hair curtained my face before Alejandro wrapped his arms around me tightly. We remained silent, simply holding each other in silent comfort. We needed to question Kataleya, I really didn't want to upset her, but it was something we were going to have to do. Even if we got someone to do a spell to probe her mind it wouldn't work, she was completely immune to magic. "Shall I go get her?" Alejandro asked.

"No, let's get some ice cream and some treats out in the garden, we'll ask her when the time feels right. She's been through a lot, and Enrique, he's a child for goddess's sake. Kat isn't wrong, we need to get him away from that monster."

Alejandro nodded despite the frown on his face.

“Yeah, although I wouldn’t trust him to be completely innocent, if he’s been drilled with bile since childhood then he may not be someone we can trust.” “Alejandro, he’s a child.”

“Who may also be a killing machine, one who may be a risk.”

“But we can’t leave him to suffer!”

“We also can’t just remove him, he may have other family.”

“Who clearly don’t seem to care about him! Kat said he was beaten for helping her.” I shook my head; I don’t know how people could be so twisted and treat children like this.

“I know but he’s the child of the enemy, we will need to tread carefully.” He replied with finality.

I stood up, letting out a breath of frustration. I understood his point, but I also couldn’t allow a child to be treated like that and do nothing.

“I wish I remembered something, something that could give us some answers.” “I wonder if the only reason Kataleya remembers stuff is either because they wanted her dead or they didn’t realise magic doesn’t work on her, that’s assuming that they did use magic or whatever shit that djinn uses.” He added coldly, frustration and anger clear in his voice.

“I’m assuming it could have been the second, but who knows.” I sighed, standing up, fixing the strap of my sage green dress and feeling his intense gaze on me. I walked to the door, but before I could open it, he was behind me in a flash, his arm shooting out, bracing his hand on the door as he looked down at me.

I made the mistake to look up, only for my blue-rimmed green eyes to meet his piercing dark ones. My heart skipped a beat and I knew that the conversation from last night was not over...

“We aren’t done.” He replied huskily. I crossed my arms, turning to face him, making his gaze dip to my boobs, his Adam’s apple moving as he swallowed hard. He may be the Lycan king, but I am still the one who has the power to affect him strongly. Pressing my back against the door, I tilted my head upwards to him.

“Hmm?”

“You disobeyed me, Amore Mio. I’m still pissed.” “I know... but I’m not a baby Alejandro. My instincts led me and I followed, I did find her and you saved her. We work better as a team. I’m your queen, I’m one of the strongest fighters in this pack I’m capable of being on the front line.” I reasoned softly, placing my hand on the crisp fabric of his white shirt.

“I never said you weren’t fucking capable, but it meant you put yourself in danger.” He closed the remaining gap between us, his hand still on the door beside my head. I knew he was angry, and unless I apologised for acting like any mother would have, he would snap, but I wasn’t

sure I’d mind that.

“I don’t regret going after her, maybe I did do it in the wrong way, but I wouldn’t change it.” I pouted slightly, fiddling with the button of his shirt.

I can’t apologise for doing what I felt was the right thing to do. “So, you’re going to act fucking stubborn?” He frowned, his eyes flashing. “Maybe?” I snaked my arms around his neck, pressing my body against his. “Al... listen to me, I know I worried you, but I truly was losing my mind sitting at home. Forgive me?” I whispered coquettishly. “I almost lost you.”

I sighed; he was not buying it. Please understand me, Alejandro... “You risk your life for us all the time, this wasn’t any different.” I explained softly. “It’s fucking different.” He growled, gripping my hips as he yanked me against him, making me gasp as rivets of pleasure rushed through me. “Oh? How?” I challenged raising an arched brow.

He narrowed his eyes, one hand wrapping around my neck

“Because your life is fucking worth more.” He growled, his anger flaring. It was my turn to frown at him, he was damn wrong. My eyes burned brilliant purple as I glared up at him now.

“How can you even say that? You mean the world to me. Do you think we can just carry on if something was to happen to you? I worry every time you have to leave, I’m scared of losing you too, but I deal with it. We are equal Alejandro; you can’t be selfish to put a higher value on me over your own worth.”

“I’ve lived far longer than you, and if I had to choose between you or myself, I’d choose you every fucking time.” His hold on my neck tightened, his eyes blazing as they flickered to my lips. “Oh, for fucks sake. That means nothing, because I choose you and my children over myself. I’d do anything for the lot of you!” I shot back. We never agree on this, and it annoyed me. He quirked an eyebrow, licking his lips, trailing his gaze over me slowly.

“You’re fucking stubborn, Amore Mio... Too fucking stubborn... it’s fucking infuriating but it’s also fucking hot...” My breath hitched when he pressed himself against me, feeling the hard shaft in his pants. “I won’t apologise for going after her, but I’m sorry for worrying you.” I pouted, hoping he’d let it go, the moment he was about to frown I wrapped my hand around his wrist that still held my neck

"Then how about I make it up to you in another way?" I murmured suggestively, now running my hands down his abs and sliding my fingers into his pants.

My sexy man, one who I knew thousands of women wanted... but he was mine alone. An arrogant smirk crossed his lips but just as he was about to speak, I grabbed his hard shaft over his pants, cutting off whatever he had been about to say, his eyes flashing red.

"Fuck, Amore..." He growled as I stroked his dick.

"So, tell me... How about you vent all your anger out on fucking me senseless?" I whispered, tiptoeing as I kissed his lips ever so lightly. His hand tightened around my throat, sending another spark of pleasure to my core. "You don't want me to fuck you right now, because you won't be able to walk when I'm done." "Try me." I challenged, my entire body rippling with anticipation. I wanted him... needed him... and there was just something so incredible about the way that Alejandro fucked me...

His lips crashed against mine in a rough, hungry kiss. His other hand yanking my dress up, exposing my bare ass, delivering a sharp tap to it making me moan wantonly as I kissed him back with equal passion and desire.

Oh, fuck that's it...

I undid his pants quickly; he didn't waste time in ripping my thong off, I gasped as the fabric rubbed against my pussy. He removed his hand from my neck, grabbing my breast with one hand.

"Fuck, Alejandro..." I moaned lost in pleasure. One hand groped my breast, the other tapping my inner thigh sharply making me part my legs, the cool air hit my dripping core, making it clench. This felt so fucking good... He kissed and sucked on my neck, and I knew when he was done, I'd be littered with marks. "Promise not to disobey me again." He growled, at the same time he parted my pussy, his finger finding my clit, instantly immense pleasure ripped through me. I barely managed to yank his pants down a little, freeing his thick, hard dick completely. "I can't promise that." I murmured, gasping when he brushed my clit roughly. "You're so fucking stubborn." "Not that you mind it." I whispered, our lips crashing against one another's once more.

Our hands moved fast, with a desire and need that could never be satiated. I could never have enough. He left me desperately wanting more, every single time...

He reached behind me, locking the door before turning me and pushing my face up against it, ripping my dress off in one go, making me gasp. "I want to taste you." I whimpered, as his hands squeezed my breasts, kissing me down my neck

I wanted to have his cock down my throat, watch his face fill with pleasure as he fucked my

mouth hard.

“Not sure if that’s punishment enough...” He growled, his hand squeezing around my throat, yanking me up and back against him, the other hand running down my stomach before he massaged my pussy for one delicious moment. Sending incredible pleasure rushing through me. “Unless this pretty throat is ready to take it all.”

Fuck yes, I want it, I want it all.

“Yes baby, fuck my mouth, I’ll take it like a good girl.” I whined hornily, unable to stop myself from begging

I wanted him.

He didn’t reply. His hand tangled in my hair as he turned me around and pushed me down onto my knees, I only managed to rip open his shirt before I was level to his large pulsing cock. My pussy clenched at the thought of what was to come. I pulled his pants down completely, his hand twisted into my hair and I wrapped my hand around his dick, sticking my tongue out as I ran it over his tip, moaning at the salty taste of precum that filled my mouth.

“Fuck, baby.” I whimpered, running my tongue along the base right down to the hilt, making sure to lick every inch of it before I took his tip into my mouth, taking a moment to breathe as he stretched me out. I began sucking on his dick, my tongue twirling around his length, going faster.

He took control, ramming into my mouth harder and faster. My eyes started stinging, as he hit the back of my throat making me gag, but it only fuelled the desire within me. My moans grew louder as he assaulted my mouth hard and rough. I grabbed his thigh with one hand, the other playing with his balls.

Goddess, he was perfection.

His sexy groans, and that look of pleasure on his face, made my heart beat faster. He was all mine.

“Fuck, that’s it.” He groaned, slamming into my mouth with a few brutal thrusts as his orgasm neared, before he pulled out just as he shot his load, coating my face, neck and breasts in his milky goodness. “Fuck, you’re so good at this.”

I stuck my tongue out as he delivered a few rough strokes to his dick letting the last few droplets coat my tongue. My throat was burning from his assault, my pussy begging to be fucked, and I cupped my breasts, leaning down and licking his cum from my left boob. My eyes locked with his, the pleasure that I had inflicted on him clear on his face. His eyes blazed red as he watched me lick my nipple that had some cum on it.

“Fuck...” His hand that was twisted in my hair tightened and I stroked his muscled thighs, leaning forward and licking the tip of his cock one final time before I stood up, staring into his eyes as he breathed hard.

His hand wrapped around my throat as he yanked me close, his lips crashing against mine. I plunged my tongue into his mouth, letting him taste himself on me as I tore his shirt off completely, running my hands down the planes of his chest, my thumb rubbing his pierced nipples.

“Fuck...” He growled pulling away and tugged me towards the bed. He pushed me onto it, face down, grabbing my hips he lifted me onto my knees and before I could even get my bearings, his mouth was on my pussy, licking and sucking my dripping core, making my eyes roll back in pleasure. I braced my weight on my hands, rolling my hips, rubbing my pussy against his face. I gasped when I felt him part shift, a low growl ripping from his throat as his long tongue plunged straight into my pussy. Oh, fuck! There was something about this... The way his tongue hit my g-spot in an entirely different way. “Fuck baby, that’s it, fuck!” I yelled when he suddenly flipped me onto my back, his tongue still fucking me. ‘Touch yourself, Amore Mio. He commanded through the link, making my cheeks burn as I obeyed.

Reaching down and placing my finger on my clit, increasing the pleasure that he was already drowning me in. My moans became louder, my core knotting as I felt myself nearing. I gasped when his finger probed my back entrance before he slipped two fingers inside, making me whimper. I felt full, not to the extreme as I have been many times but enough to make me groan in pure ecstasy as he began fucking me with his fingers and tongue faster. “Fuck, I’m going to come!” I whimpered, my head lifting off the bed as I felt my walls tighten before a huge wave of pleasure ripped through me, making me cry out, the height of my orgasm consuming me when suddenly he pulled out and positioned himself at my entrance, thrusting in with one hard push as my orgasm still spasmed through me. I bit my lip, moaning with pleasure as he filled me, I loved how stretched out I felt... “Fuck me, baby.” I breathed, clenching the sheets as my king began fucking me hard and fast, setting off a second orgasm that jarred through me.

Each thrust, hit my G-spot, sending me into a high of pure bliss. My moans filled the room, and I had to do my best to keep my volume down as Alejandro pounded into me.

This... This was euphoria... being fucked by my king was something incomparable... His lips crashed against mine in a rough, brutal kiss that was full of emotions and dominance, but he had won. I was a mess beneath him, unable to stop the scream that left my lips when he sank his teeth into my neck, triggering another incredible orgasm to rip through my body like a tidal wave.

His own release followed soon after, and I felt it fill me up. He pulled out and I could feel his seed leaking out of me, mixed with my own juices. He dropped onto the bed next to me and pulled me into his arms

“You’re fucking perfect even if you are fucking stubborn, Amore Mio.”

“Hmm.” I managed to reply, kissing his neck.

We remained silent, catching our breath and relishing in our post-sex state. “How long were we up here?” I asked after a moment. He smirked as I glanced around, grabbing his wrist, and staring at the time, blushing deeply.

“Who the fuck cares.” He shrugged. “Let’s shower and then head the fuck back out.”

I bit my lip when he rubbed my pussy whilst kissing my lips. “Sounds like a plan... Fuck, Alejandro...” I whimpered, forcing myself back.

“We’ll continue tonight...”

He delivered a sharp tap to my ass before standing up and carrying me to the bathroom. I rested my head on his shoulder, feeling content. The pleasant ache between my legs felt good, . a feeling I relished in.

He placed me down in the shower and turned it on. I watched him, admiring every angle of his sexy god-like body.

Goddess I could never stop admiring him, it’s like it was the first I was seeing him...

I tilted my head, frowning. The first time I was seeing him... how did we first meet anyway? My heart thumped as he began to soap my body as I stood there frozen. Why couldn’t I remember? I racked my brain trying to remember the oldest memory of Alejandro I had, but nothing. I was drawing a hazy blank...

There were no memories of our first kiss... our first conversation...

What on earth was going on?