

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha

Chapter 21

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 21 Her Concern

ALEJANDRO

Ever since the shower, Kiara seemed suddenly quieter. I had let out all my fucking pent up emotions, fucking that pussy of hers with everything I had and fucking enjoying every moment, but then I don't know what the fuck happened. We were ok up until we showered. She had selected a high neck white dress to cover all the marks I had left on her neck and had pulled her wet hair into a messy bun, but I could tell she was completely preoccupied.

We had headed downstairs and entered the kitchen as she began to take the ice cream stuff out.

"You fucking ok?" I asked, trying not to look at her ass in that dress. She looked over her shoulder at me, a natural pout on those plump lips of hers that looked a tad fucking sore, and she gave me a smile, nodding. Yeah... there's something bothering her...

"Babe, could you grab me a tray?"

"Which cabinet?"

"I'll get it, Luna." Claire said as she entered the kitchen with a tray of glasses and an empty jug.

My eyes didn't leave Kiara's as she gathered several things onto the tray before she picked it up and smiled as her eyes met mine.

"Shall we?"

I held the door open for her, kissing her lips as she passed me before we both walked to the garden. Questioning Kat... I don't think I'd ever be fucking ready for something like this, and I've questioned adults and kids countless fucking times in my life. The twins were on the swings, whilst the Westwood devil was hanging upside down in one of the trees, her arms crossed over her chest, her eyes staring blankly ahead and a creepy as fuck smile on her face whilst Dante sat on the bench with Scarlett and Elijah. 3

Scarlett glanced up when we approached, a smirk crossing her lips as she looked at her daughter knowingly, whilst I walked over to the swings smoothly. Kataleya looked a little distracted, and once again I saw that same piece of fabric in her hands. "Daddy, push

me!" Skyla asked. I obliged, pushing both girls slowly. "Faster, Daddy we aren't scared." Skyla complained. "I got ice cream, kids!" Kiara called.

"I'm a bat. I can't come down." Azura whispered. 1

I glanced at her and she smiled, looking even creepier than before, Kiara smiled back at her.

"Ok, then tell me what you want, and I'll put it on your cone or in a bowl for you."

"A cone will do for a bat." Azura replied.

"You are so weird." Dante remarked.

"That's no way to speak to your aunt." Azura retorted, glaring at her nephew. 1

"You are not my aunt."

"Am too, pup." She retorted. Dante glared at her with pure irritation. "Azura, behave," Elijah warned. "I didn't say anything wrong." She remarked, shrugging. She sure had fucking good balance. Skyla jumped off the swing, rushing over to Kiara, and I looked down at Kat.

"So, what do you want. Ice cream in a cone or bowl, and which flavour?"

She shook her head.

"I don't want any, thank you." She replied, shaking her head.

I frowned and gave a small nod.

"Why not?"

She simply shook her head but didn't answer. That was a first for her, not sharing what was on her mind... I glanced up, exchanging a look of concern with Kiara who was passing everyone ice cream, before she began topping a new cone up.

"Azura come down now if you want ice cream, you are going to feel sick like that." Scarlett called.

Azura pouted before she jumped down.

"I wouldn't be sick." She mumbled before going to the table and taking her cone.

"What's on your mind, Angel?" I asked Kat, pushing her sandy brown hair off her face, crouching down by the swing. She looked at me with sadness in her eyes. "Please help him, Daddy." She begged softly, her eyes filling with tears.

I sighed heavily; she was really fucking hung up on this little fucker. But what exactly had she seen or experienced? That was something we didn't know yet.

I glanced at the cloth, that had been a part of his clothes... something that belonged to him.

"His name was Enrique, right?"

She nodded just as Kiara came over, passing Kataleya the cone of ice cream, her thick sexy thighs coming into view, and I won't deny that I took a moment to appreciate how fucking good she looked.

"Yes, Enrique Ignacio Escarra, the future Alpha of the Fuego De Ceniza Pack." She stated it carefully, as if she had repeated it and memorised it thoroughly with effort until she had burned it into her memory.

Kiara and I exchanged looks; this was more than I was fucking expecting. We had a name and a

pack...

"What did he look like?" Kiara asked, crouching down next to me as she cupped Kataleya's hand, brought the ice cream cone towards her own mouth and took a lick.

"He had dark curly hair and very pretty green eyes, with yellow in them, and long lashes."

Wasn't that a tad too many fucking details about his eyes? I frowned, and Kiara placed a hand on my thigh knowingly. "What about the horrible Alpha?" Kiara probed gently. Her face instantly fell, fear filling her eyes, and Kiara wrapped her hands over her small ones. "He was scary, his face was burned, and it was all red and looked painful. He was horrible, Daddy." She looked at us, clearly terrified. "He can never hurt you again my angel." Kiara frowned, her eyes flashing purple. "He was mean and said I wasn't good enough, that I'm better off dead, and that you wouldn't come for me, Daddy, because I'm not Dante." She broke into tears, I took the cone from her loose grip as Kiara wrapped her arms around her tightly. So, the fucker had wanted Dante... "Oh baby, he's just a horrible person. You, Dante, and Skyla, you are all equal to us." Kiara whispered, soothingly caressing her hair. I frowned, pondering over what she said.

"Darien, see what you can find on an Enrique Ignacio Escarra and a Fuego De Ceniza Pack, right now.'

'On it Alpha.' His swift reply came.

Hi!!!

I stood up, didn't that stand for Ash fire or some shit? 'With a name and pack, we could even find the boy.' Kiara's voice came.

Hm, or better – the father...! 'Alejandro... What do you plan to do?' Her voice was full of concern. 'If this boy is his heir... then I'm sure he's fucking worth something.' I felt her shock through the bond, but I think it was high fucking time this man had a taste of his own medicine...

I crouched down next to Kataleya again. "Do you want me to take that so I can use it to find him?" I asked her.

She frowned slightly, staring at her piece of cloth. 'Alejandro, we are not kidnapping children.' Kiara's stunned voice came in my head.

I looked into her gorgeous eyes which were wide with shock and disapproval.

'Yeah? You aren't.'

But I fucking am.

"Promise you will protect him, Daddy." Kataleya asked me, her eyes filling with fresh tears. "I'll make sure his father doesn't find him." I said as she finally let go of the piece of fabric.

Perfect

I stood up feeling Kiara's gaze still on me.

I walked towards the house, needing to do some of my own research. It's not like I was going to fucking beat his pup how this fucker beat my pup. There was a difference. 1 I heard the sound of her heels as she grabbed my arm, stopping me just when I was halfway through the house. "Al! You can't possibly be thinking of kidnapping him!" She whispered shocked, clearly not wanting anyone to hear her. 2

"I'll do what I need to."

"Alejandro..."

We weren't going to agree on this shit, I knew that much.

"Look, Amore Mio... I realised that I was far too soft and relaxed to start with, I let myself fall into failure. Over the years I've clearly let things go... it almost lost Kataleya and she went through more than she ever should have. Dante is fucking cursed and Skyla won't ever forget this shit either. It's high time I remembered I'm the Lycan king

and there are things I need to do, regardless of if they are the fucking right thing to do but rather the shit that needs to be done.” My voice was cold, and it held a finality that I was not going to change my mind. Letting my alpha aura roll off me, it didn’t affect her as much as others, but I wanted her to get my fucking point. “Alejandro, you can’t say that. You have done so much, you need to stop blaming yourself for this, but kidnapping a child? You will ask Raihana to do this, won’t you?” “Whoever I ask is my decision, I’m not going to change my mind.” Our gaze met and I could see the hurt in her eyes. “Can’t you just see if he’s safe or just try to find his father and port, don’t kidnap a child, if you want to help him it’s different... but your intentions...” She asked pleadingly.

“Yeah, we all know an entire fucking army can’t port, secondly with the Djinn I’m sure it’s not that fucking easy. A summoning spell is the only damn way.” “Two wrongs don’t make a right.” She whispered, cupping my face.

I gripped her wrists, inhaling her scent.

“No, they don’t, but sometimes we need to do shit to get the answers we need.” I replied, removing her hands from my face

It fucking hurt, doing that, but I wasn’t going to change my mind. “There’s a way to do things, baby.” She pleaded desperately.

I caressed her face, pulling her into my arms. She was far too pure to ever agree. This time we just weren’t going to.

“I know, but sometimes we have to choose the fucking hard path. That fucker touched my

family... So he’s going to pay.” My eyes were burning red and when she looked up, I felt a wave of guilt wash through me.

She sighed in defeat, resting her head against my chest for a moment. “Alejandro, listen to me; I don’t want you to get angry, but I think there’s something.” 1

“Amore Mio, I’m not going to fucking change my mind.” 1 I pulled her close, kissing her plush lips deeply and ending the fucking conversation. I’m going to get that pup and I would hold him as bait and if the fucker behind this didn’t care about the pup, I’ll put him somewhere safe. “Alejandro, listen I wanted to-” “I’m going to go meet Darien, I’ll be back later.” 1 She looked down, but simply nodded in defeat. “I love you.” I said quietly, taking hold of her chin and tilting her face up. “I love you too.” She whispered.

I frowned, quite surprised that she was actually near tears over this shit. Neither of us exchanged any more words before I left the house, heading towards the pack headquarters.

I hated when I disagreed with her over anything. 33

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Chapter 22

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 22 Searching For Answers

ALEJANDRO

I entered the building and followed my nose until I found Darien and Dustin, one of my two Delta's in one of the tech rooms.

Having two Deltas really fucking helped, knowing that there were more commanders to take control when needed.

"Alpha." Dustin said, lowering his head as Darien looked up from the computer he was working at.

"Right on time Al, I think we found something." He remarked seriously.

I cocked my brow. "Already?"

"You gave us a pack and a name, I don't think that was information this guy planned on letting out." Darien remarked, pushing his seat out. "It's not much, but there's a pack in Puerto Rico with that exact name." A "The Caribbean..." I tilted my head. "I don't get what fucking debt I have to pay to someone from so far fucking out..."

"Yeah, but it could be a century-old debt or something like that. You never know, it doesn't need to be directly you." Dustin added thoughtfully.

"Hmm, anything on the name?"

"The Escarra's. There's a wealthy family who own a shitload of stuff in the states, but they are private people, I'm not sure if it's the same, and nothing on an Enrique Ignacio Escarra." Darien said scratching his short beard thoughtfully. "Hmm, we'll relay what we learned to Janaina. They were from the States, they might know something. There's also Alpha Kenneth of The Shadow Wolves Pack. His mate's from the states, see if you can organise a meeting with them."

"That pack..." Darien raised an eyebrow.

Yeah, ok the guy was a fucking Ken doll and spoke like he was the fucking king of England with an accent and mannerisms of the royal family. Let's just say he and I did not go well at one fucking table.

“Yeah... I’m sure his woman’s from Florida...” I frowned.

Darien smirked slightly.

“Well, I better get on a call to Buckingham palace then.” He joked, with a mock accent.

I gave him a small smirk as I turned away, shoving my hands into my pockets as I pondered on this new information.

“Dustin... Also, there are the old archives of packs from around the world, I doubt we’ll have them all or even if they are up to date, but if our family have crossed paths with this fucker’s family then maybe there’s something in the old archives...”

“The ones that were originally from the Black Storm pack?” 1

“Yeah, I think some may still be there. Not all of them were brought here. I’ll contact Rayhan myself.” I needed to check out how Del was coping too. I left the room, taking my phone out as I walked to my office, unlocking the door with my fingerprint. The lights came on automatically when I entered and walked over to my desk, dropping to my seat as I video called Rayhan. Taking out a cigarette I lit it as I waited for him to answer.

Moments later, he answered the call, clearly having just stepped out of the shower, wearing nothing but some jeans and a towel in hand.

“Eager to answer my call?” I remarked, taking a drag on my cigarette as he sat down on his bed,

“You wish, but I did think it may be important.” He replied, towelling his hair. The fuck did he keep his hair so fucking long for? The amount of care that shit needed, made no fucking sense. “Hmm. So how’s Spitfire doing?” I asked. He looked at the screen, and I didn’t miss the anguish that flickered in his eyes before he masked it, looking off to the side. “Handling well... but she’s exhausted. It’s fucking draining her.” He replied. I felt fucking guilty, I really needed to sort this shit out as soon as fucking possible.

“Is she awake?”

He nodded and for a moment I was looking at the luxurious ceilings of the Rossi Mansion, or the fucking palace if you wanted to call it that. “Kitten... I got you.” His quiet words came along with a whimper and a whisper.

“I’m ok.”

The camera was back on them, and I looked at Delsanra, who, like Dante was covered in those veins. Her skin looked almost as white as her hair, and her blue eyes looked pale.

“Hey spitfire, still holding up?”

“Obviously.” She replied, giving me a small smile as she leaned against Rayhan’s chest, his arm around her tightly as he cradled her in his lap.

“Good to fucking hear. We got a pack name and the fucker’s son’s name. The pack originates from Puerto Rico and it’s called the Fuego De Ceniza pack. The Alpha family are called the Escarra’s.”

Rayhan frowned, running his fingers through his wet locks.

“Doesn’t sound familiar...”

“Yeah, I know. Just check the old archives of packs that we do fucking know off. See if you can bring them down.”

“I’ll do that. Mom wanted to speak to you, but she’s been holding off knowing you’re busy. Could you give her a call when you have a moment?”

“I will.”

I gave a curt nod, looking at Del once more,

“We will get this shit sorted. How are the pups?”

“Both are doing great; Lola and Rose have taken them for the day.” Rayhan replied, kissing Delsanra’s lips, referring to his beta couple.

I could tell from the way she could barely keep her head up that she was suffering more than Dante.

“I think we need to fucking regroup... Can Lola hold down your pack if you five come down here? It might just be easier to deal with stuff if we’re together.” Fuck those words sounded cheesy as fuck... That annoying smirk of his crossed his lips, but before he could speak, I spoke up. “Don’t go getting fucking ideas, but the pups might just be a little more occupied if they’re together.”

Yeah, Lola and Rose had a pup but still, there were four here...

“I think that would be nice.” Delsanra added, smiling gently.

I knew Raihana had cast spells around their pack, but still being in one place may fucking help.

“Well, you can ask Mom what she thinks too.”

I nodded, I knew Scarlett and Elijah would need to also go back at some point. Liam was working on this case, and although Raven and Damon covered for him, they had six pups between them.

"I'm going to call her now." I said before ending the call and scrolling to Maria's number.

She answered soon after, seemingly in the kitchen. A place Maria didn't often go.

"How the fuck did anyone manage to get you into the kitchen?"

She smiled slightly, raising an eyebrow.

"Hello to you too, Alejandro, and no one at all. It's my personal choice. I was making Delsanra some of her favourite dishes... There isn't much I can do for her." She said as she began to slice some peppers.

"Ah makes fucking sense... So that pretty son of yours said you wanted to call. You know I'd always have time for you. You should call if you want to."

She smiled and nodded.

"I know you do, but still, I know you are busy... I rang Kiara to ask how you were all doing." She looked down at the chopping board, and I took a moment to look her over

In her long sleeved high-neck deep green dress, I could tell she was as skinny as ever. She was getting fucking thinner every time I saw her... I knew the signs of someone losing it all once their mate was gone... and she was getting there. Slowly but surely.

I wish I could tell her to take a chosen mate, although it fucking hurt to even think of that. I know she was Rafael's mate, but I also know he wouldn't want her to lose herself over him...

"About that, I was thinking you and the kids should come down for a bit, think you all could use the change of space and Rayhan's Beta can hold down the fort there for a bit. I was

thinking to ask Raihana too. I think it would be fucking ideal for everyone." I smoked my cigarette waiting for her answer.

She nodded her head slowly. "That's going to be a lot of children in one place." She replied with a smile. "Yeah well, seems like everyone around is fucking having kids. Besides, they prove for good distraction or entertainment." I replied, smirking before I frowned.

Maria was quite smart and had studied abroad for a few years...

“That is true.”

“Mari... Ever heard of a Feugo De Ceniza pack?”

She frowned, tapping her chin. “No, not that I recall... Why?” “It’s most likely the pack the fucker behind all this shit is from.” “If I remember anything, I’ll let you know.” She mused thoughtfully.

I nodded and sat up.

“Well, I’ll let you go, I need to get some shit sorted. I’ll be expecting you and the kids soon.”

She gave me a nod. “Of course.”

I ended the call and sat back, just as Darien mind linked me. ‘I’ve made an appointment with Alpha Kenneth, three days from now. Good luck. He’s expecting accommodations.’ ‘Ever heard of suggesting a fucking video call?’

‘He said sometimes discussions are better in person, and he has desired to talk to you in person for a while now.’

I resisted the urge to roll my fucking eyes. He was such a prick. ‘Did you tell him I desire to fucking kick him in the fucking balls?’

Darien’s snicker came through the link, and I ran my hand down my face.

“Yeah, well give them one of the villas, make sure security is in place. Did he say how long he’ll be around?”

“Two days and nights.’

I hope he had fucking answers... or I was just putting up with his tailored ass for no fucking reason.

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 23

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 23 Her Dark Hair

KIARA

It was later in the evening and Alejandro had told me about the Alpha of the Shadow Wolves Pack coming down in three days time. I had been about to tell him something earlier, but he had cut me off... and now I couldn’t even remember what it was.

What was it?

Something told me it had been important...

I shook my head to clear my mind as I looked at the grocery list that Claire had prepared. Maria, Rayhan, Del and the kids would be coming tomorrow, including Raihana and Chris, so it was going to be a full house. I was looking forward to it, knowing the merriment of more of our family together would help everyone.

“Perfect, I think you have everything covered.” I commented glancing over at Claire, even after a long day her white hair was in perfect position, all neatly tucked up into a bun. “The desserts for when the Alpha of the Shadow Wolves Pack comes are still undecided Luna.”

“Hmm, let’s go for-”

“Victoria sponge, Crème Brulé and of course Trifle.”

I turned as Azura walked into the room, a few stray leaves stuck in her hair. “Oh, yummy.” I smiled.

“Can we get a chocolate gateau too?” She added, looking up at me as she strode over to us, hands locked behind her back.

I chuckled, picking out the dried leaves from her hair.

“Of course, we can. Madam Azura Rayne, now tell me, why does my little sister have leaves in her hair?”

“Oh I was climbing on the roof and I fell into the tree.” 2

Concern flooded me, as much as I knew these children were tough as cookies, it still worried me.

“You need to be careful, Azura.”

“Don’t worry, Dad and Alejandro were nearby, and Dad caught me!”

I smiled in amusement, removing the last of the leaves.

“Well, since you are here, is there anything you fancy for tomorrow’s dinner?”

She tilted her head.

“Let’s make sure Dante’s and Kat’s favourites are on the menu.” She said with a nod.

“And what of yours?” I asked.

“Well, me and Sky are ok without, we just want them to get better soon...” She furrowed her brow and I stroked her head.

“You are such a sweetie, Zuzu.” I whispered, hugging her tightly. “Oh goddess, please don’t call me that! I’m not a baby anymore.” She groaned. “You still call Liam, Wiyam.” I smiled, tugging her cheek. 1

“I do but it’s cute.” She shrugged. “Just like you.” I replied with an amused smile.

I wondered who she got her hair from, neither Mom nor Dad had dark hair... odd. I shook my head at the random thought, turning back to the list and adding a few more items to it. 4

“I’ll add the desserts and their favourites down, Luna” Claire reassured me. I nodded before motioning to Azura to follow me back to the lounge. “It’s nice to see my two girls hanging.” Dad said.

I smiled at him as Azura ran over and hugged him. He kissed her forehead, giving her a small smirk.

“Of course, we hang out often, Daddy, you just never pay attention to it, you’re busy looking at Mama.” She stated, sitting down next to him. “Oh really? I can multitask pretty well. Mind games won’t work on me.” “Who’s playing mind games?” She asked innocently. Dad motioned me over and I smiled, walking over and taking the seat on his other side. He wrapped his arm around me, kissing my forehead gently. I leant my head on his shoulder, a strong wave of nostalgia washing over me. I glanced around the room, Dante was lying down, his head on Mom’s lap, fast asleep.

Kat was watching TV with Sky but she looked lost in thought as she leaned against Alejandro, who was sitting on the floor next to them. His eyes met mine and I smiled at him wondering what he was thinking.

‘You look fucking beautiful, Amore Mio.’ He said through the link. ‘Thanks.’ I replied, crossing my legs smoothly and giving him a good view of my thigh. The ache between my legs had faded earlier and I was ready for another round all over again. I was satisfied when his gaze fell on my legs. I hid my smirk, leaning my head on Dad’s shoulder whilst giving my man a good view. “Keep teasing and I’m fucking taking you out of here right fucking now. His eyes met mine and my core knotted in pleasure.

‘It sounds tempting...’

“What time is Maria getting here tomorrow?” Mom asked, bringing us both out of our conversation.

“Afternoon.” Alejandro replied, his arms around Kataleya, who fiddled with the hem of her dress.

“How is Delsanra doing?” Dad asked.

“Not as good as Dante.” Alejandro replied quietly, making my heart thunder.

“What?”

“I saw her earlier on video call.” He said, his eyes met mine and I knew he could feel my guilt.

Goddess...

“Don’t blame yourself.” Mom said quietly. “Things will get fixed.” Dad added, confidently glancing at Azura, who was listening with enrapt attention.

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She gave us a cute smile, and I chuckled. “Goddess you are such a little minx.” I teased. “You know I was thinking in the kitchen, who does Zuzu look like? Her hair is so dark compared to the rest of us, it’s just like how grandma’s used to be.”

Dad tensed and looked at me, confusion and shock clear in his eyes. I raised my eyebrows realising the tension that had fallen on the room. I glanced at Mom who looked slightly pale. What did I say? Azura tilted her head.

“That’s true... Liam’s hair is like Mama’s real hair, Kiara’s is like Daddy’s, then whose is mine like?”

‘Amore Mio... I glanced at Alejandro, who was frowning with concern. “Like grandma Jessica’s.” Mom said with a smile. “Like look at Skyla’s eyes. They aren’t like her Mom or Dad’s.”

I nodded.

“Yeah, her eyes are a lot greener than ours.” I replied, glancing at Mom. Azura nodded in agreement before she got up and hurried over to Skyla. “Let’s watch something different.” ‘Amore Mio, that question was a bit fucking odd, don’t you think?’ Alejandro’s voice came through the link. ‘What do you mean?’ It wasn’t odd, I was wondering where Azura got her dark hair from... He looked at me but didn’t say anything more.

Strange. I glanced at Mom and Dad who were clearly conversing through the mind link.

Did I say something wrong? I was about to ask Alejandro when Claire mind linked me. 'Luna, dinner is ready, I will feed Dante whilst the rest of you can eat at the table'

Ok, thank you, Claire.'

"Dinners ready." I said out loud. "Are you ok, Kiara?" Dad asked when we stood up.

I smiled warmly and nodded.

"Of course."

He gave a small nod, yet I didn't miss the concern in his eyes... D.

Night had fallen and I had just gotten the kids to bed. Alejandro had gone out to deal with some stuff and had returned when Kataleya had asked for her cloth back for bedtime, she had begun to get very worked up without it. Alejandro had given it despite feeling quite concerned about her getting so attached to it.

"She's only a child, baby." I reasoned, as I let my hair down, the bathroom door was open.

"I know she is, but her being a little too fucking attached to another pup is not healthy." I chuckled.

"Are you worried she's crushing on him?" I teased, squeezing some toothpaste onto the brush and began brushing my teeth. "Kind of." He almost growled making me giggle. "There's nothing wrong with it if she is." I replied, finishing off and adjusting the strap to my burgundy silk nightdress.

I stepped out of the bathroom, my gaze instantly falling to Alejandro's ass. He had just stripped and was holding a pair of sweatpants, wearing nothing but his black boxers.

Goddess this man was utterly fine...

I walked over to him, wrapping my arms around his from behind, my hand cupping his bulge and making my core throb. "Fuck, Amore..."

He placed his hand over mine and when I felt him throb, I moved my hand away, resting it on his chiselled abdomen.

"Hmm... You need to stop being so worried about Kataleya's concern with this little boy, remember he helped her escape and gave her food. You know how loving she is." I murmured, kissing his upper back.

He turned his head, looking down at me.

“Maybe. What was that about Azura’s hair colour earlier?” He asked.

I raised an eyebrow.

“You’re asking me? Even Mom and Dad got weird about it.” I replied amused. He unhooked my arms from around him and turned around, cupping my face. “Amore Mio... You know she looks just like Indigo. Why would you even ask that?”

Aunty?

erk Hait

“That’s true, she does now that you mention it, I was just wondering because she doesn’t look like Mom or Dad.”

His heart was racing and I could feel a sliver of worry through the bond. “Kiara... why... I mean, who is Azura’s biological mother?”

It was as if he had just slapped me.

“What does that even mean? Of course Mom is.”

Was he insinuating that Dad had an affair or something? Confusion flitted through me, and my head felt heavy and with it, my irritation grew.

“What are you trying to say?” “Kiara, you’re worrying me... Indigo is Azura’s biological mother.”

“What? Alejandro, I remember Mom pregnant, I remember her birth...”

It was hazy... I placed a hand to my head, confusion and fear settling into me.

“The child was transferred into Scarlett when Indigo was killed, remember?”

I looked up at him, I knew he was telling the truth thanks to my ability of being able to sense if a person is lying or not, but...

“No. I don’t remember.” 3

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 24

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 24 Moments Of Doubt

ALEJANDRO

No. I don't remember.'

Her words rang in my head as she stared up at me, fear clear in her gorgeous eyes. I won't fucking lie that my own heart was pounding as I pulled her into my arms, inhaling her intoxicating scent of hazelnut chocolate. I held her close, trying to control my own fucking storm of emotions.

Doesn't remember...

What the fuck did that even mean?

How could she fucking forget that Azura was not Scarlett and Elijah's biological daughter? That was not something fucking small.

"Alejandro, is something wrong?" She asked.

I knew she'll be able to tell if I'm lying...

"Don't worry too much, let's head to bed, I need to leave early but I should be back by tomorrow evening." I said quietly. "You didn't answer the question." She replied, her heart thundering as she pulled away from

"Amore Mio, things will be ok, maybe it's just a side effect of him making you forget whatever the fuck happened when you went to the country house." I replied, trying to figure this shit out.

"I don't want to forget important things." She whispered, her hand on my chest "You won't." I replied. Taking hold of her wrist, I kissed her knuckles softly. "You won't."

I could hear the conviction in my voice as I reassured her, but the fear that I may be fucking wrong was beginning to eat up at me inside. The cut along her head came back to me and I knew something was really fucking wrong... She nodded, despite her thumping heart still racing. "Let's get to bed." I said quietly, cupping her face I kissed her hard. Deep down a niggling thought came to me, that what if... What if she forgot me? Just the thought of that happening made me pull her close, crushing her body against mine as I kissed her harder... 4

An hour later, after a round of hot passionate sex, she had fallen asleep in my arms, yet I couldn't fucking sleep. I was a fucking mess of worry. I needed her to be fucking ok... Maybe I was fucking overthinking it, maybe nothing like that was going to happen, and maybe I just needed to chill the fuck out.

I slowly untangled my arms from around the gorgeous bombshell in my arms and got out of bed slowly, pulling on my discarded boxers and sweatpants. Grabbing my lighter

and a cigarette packet, I left the room. I needed to talk to Elijah, even if I fucking smelled of sex I didn't really care.

Meet me on the back patio.' I mind linked him. Despite being able to mind link other Alpha's, it still fucking gave me a slight headache. Moments later, Elijah stepped out, and I smirked, not missing the hickeys around his neck that peeped out from his T-shirt. His wet hair fell in his eyes.

It seemed like I wasn't the only one who had just had sex.

He frowned and I knew he probably could smell the sex off me. "What do you want that couldn't wait until you had showered?" He growled.

I smirked at him, lighting my cigarette as I cocked my brow. "What's wrong? Does it fucking still piss you off knowing I just fucked your girl?" I taunted. Despite being in no fucking mood to mock him, I couldn't help it. Sometimes shit just came out. His eyes flashed a cobalt blue, and I rolled my own. "Seriously, are you still doing this shit nine years on? I'm sure I've fucked her more times than I can even cou-" "What the fuck do you want? Did you call me out here for this?" He growled murderously.

I smirked humourlessly.

"Actually, no..." My smirk faded and I looked at him seriously. "You know about earlier... When she asked about Azura... I asked her and she..." I ran my hand through my hair, staring up at the cloudy night sky. "And?" He asked, his anger dissipating, replaced with seriousness. "She couldn't remember anything more than you and Scarlett being her parents... Indigo.. what happened, nothing." I said, the fear settling into the pit of my stomach again. His heartbeat quickened and he looked pale. "But Raihana checked her... She wasn't cursed..." "No, she wasn't... But they did something. She's forgotten some parts of her past, I'm guessing it's when they made her forget whatever happened in there. But I'm just a tad fucking worried that she may begin to forget more..." I swallowed hard, trying not to think of the worst fucking case scenario... "She won't forget you." He replied quietly, placing a hand on my shoulder before removing it incredibly fast. I smirked before glancing at him. "I fucking hope not because she's my fucking lifeline." I said quietly. She was, without her I would fucking lose my mind... Our eyes met and he looked at the sky, shoving his hands into the pockets of his pants. "I know... but I'm sure she's fine, get Raihana to check her over tomorrow." He said quietly.

I nodded.

Yeah, I really fucking needed to.

"Don't you often feel like the fucking moon goddess does not want to leave us in peace?" I asked, sitting down on the steps and taking a drag on my cigarette. 5 He sighed heavily.

“Yeah...”

He walked off and I heard the door open and shut behind him, leaving me alone in the garden. I stared up at the sky wondering what was to come. Something told me that Kataleya's kidnapping had just been the fucking start of all this shit... I ran my hand through my hair when I heard the door reopen and Elijah stepped out again. He sat down, leaving a metre gap between us, and placed down a case of six beers.

“Sometimes a fucking drink helps.” He said, taking a can out and opening it with one hand before passing it to me.

“Yeah, guess you're fucking right. The only problem is a hundred of these don't fucking help.” I sighed, taking a gulp as he opened another can for himself.

“Yeah, true.”

We fell silent again, just sitting there in silence, drinking the beer. The smell of the fresh earth and grass mixed with the cool breeze was refreshing. The promise of approaching rain clung in the air.

I tossed my cigarette stub onto the ground and took another one out.

“Want one?” I asked, holding out the packet.

“Why the fuck not?” He shrugged, taking one and placing it between his lips. I smirked, now that was a fucking first. I took the lighter out, lighting it for him before lighting a second for myself.

“I'm guessing Scarlett would fucking blow if she knew I got you hooked.” “I won't get hooked, besides she won't know unless you fucking snitch.” He remarked, taking a drag on his cigarette. “Is she with the girls again?” “Yeah, and Clara is currently with Dante. I'll be going back though.” He remarked.

“I appreciate you two being here and shit, but with Liam working overtime you would need to go back.” I blew out the smoke, slowly staring out at the swaying short grass.

“We'll go back when we need to, right now they have it covered, but if what you're saying about Kiara is true... I don't want to leave yet.” He replied quietly.

I didn't reply.

Kiara... Fuck I really hope she was going to be ok... We sat there silently going through three cans of beer each, making small jokes, or in my case – annoying the fuck out of him, but when the first drops of rain began to fall, we decided to head inside.

Sometimes you just need that moment to sit back with someone who gets you. 5

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It was the following day and I tried not to think about what she had said about Azura. It was maybe just a fucking one-off and she was going to be completely fucking fine. Elijah said he'd let Scarlett know to keep an eye on her whilst the both of us were out. The day fucking flew by, research after research got us fucking nowhere. It was now late afternoon and I really fucking hoped Kenneth, the fucker, had some answers in two days time – because I had fucking nothing. “Alpha, high witch Janaina is on the phone.” Drake, my other Delta, held the phone out to me. Is it weird that I just realised that both my Delta's names and my Beta's started with a fucking D? Maybe that's why they were all dickheads at times. A

“Alpha?”

He snapped my attention out of my thoughts, and I gave him a scathing glare, taking the offered phone from him.

“Yeah?”

“Hello to you, King Alejandro.” “We can skip pleasantries.” This woman was fucking antagonising.

“Well, I have checked on our side: There is nothing that we have discovered that linked Endora to the Feugo De Ceniza pack, so you can rest assured that it isn't something she has done. It may be something from the Rossi side, perhaps from your father's past.”

I frowned. So for once, that bitch Endora was not fucking behind this. Then again, I couldn't fucking rule her out entirely. She had fucking messed up shit for us more than once.

“How fucking sure can you be?”

“Very sure, I would not have called you if I wasn't, however, if anything happened after she was mated to your father, then I cannot speak for her. I am speaking of what she did before she found him. We looked into her parents' pack and everything else, but there is nothing. Whatever this Alpha wants, it's not because of Endora, I can assure you of that.”

Her voice was firm and cold, like always.

“Fine. Thanks for looking into it. If you do find anything else, let me know.” “I will. We will continue to look into any way to locate the Djinn, but currently, I don't think we will find a solution. It will be extremely difficult, and I fear that it is something you will have to figure out yourself.”

“Yeah. I fucking guess so.” I hung up, rubbing my jaw as I frowned.

The silence in my room was fucking loud.

My current plan of action was to find the pup, see if the fucker comes for him. In that time; question the kid and grill him for any fucking information possible, then find the one behind it, meaning his father, and somehow get everything fucking undone. A sudden thought occurred to me, I looked down at the phone and rang Janaina back.

“Hello.”

“One more thing... Does killing a Djinn undo his magic?” I asked.

Silence ensued, but I didn’t miss the small intake of breath.

“King Alejandro... You may be a Lycan... But you are treading an extremely dangerous path of thought. To kill a Djinn means suffering the consequences. There is always a price to pay to kill an immortal.”

“You didn’t answer my fucking question. Will killing him, undo the curse?”

She huffed with irritation.

“Yes, because Djinn’s are immortal, as long as they live, their magic is intact. If they are killed, then yes, with it all their magic unravels too.” She replied in a clipped tone. I sat back in my chair, placing my legs on the table, crossing my legs at my ankles. “Then you know my next question, right? How the fuck do you kill a Djinn?” Authors Note: Who didn’t love that bromance between EI and AI? Please do drop a gem if you enjoyed this chapter. Also please check out my new book My Alpha’s Betrayal: Burning In The Flames of His Vengeance

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 25

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 25 Brothers

ALEJANDRO

“How the fuck do you kill one?” I repeated, my voice cold and emotionless, yet laced with authority that she dared not defy, even if she wasn’t a werewolf. 13

“I... I do not know.”

I didn't know if I should fucking believe her or not. "Then how about you try to find out." "It could cost you your life." She replied quietly. Something told me she knew more than she was fucking letting on.

"Well, I'll be waiting for the answer... I'm sure you wouldn't care what the fuck happens to me.

"Not at all, but you are also vital for the balance." Her clipped voice came.

"I don't plan to die. Get me the answers I want, or I'll get them myself. This involves your niece too, remember?" Although she didn't go around stating it, Janaina was Delsanra's paternal aunt. "She is your family and I'm sure you will find a solution." She replied dismissively. "Yeah, I fucking will, with or without you. So just do as I'm fucking asking, all I need is the answer, I'll do the rest." "Very well." She said reluctantly, after a moment of silence. "If anything happens to you, I will not be responsible to answer to your queen." "It won't come to that." I hung up, my brows furrowed deeply. Killing the Alpha behind this was not going to be enough, I knew that I needed to kill the Djinn too... I threaded my hands together, dropping my legs to the ground and leaning forward. 2

How to kill a Djinn...

I wouldn't just rely on Janaina to find that answer, I'll look for my own too.

I returned home when night had fallen, whilst Elijah instantly pulled Scarlett aside, kissing her like he had fucking been away for years. Well, I was just being a fucking hypocrite because when I found my mate, I planned to kiss her until she begged for air.

She had mind linked earlier to ask if I'll be back by dinner and I told her we would. The house was a fucking storm of sound, but one that I didn't really hate.

I could hear the girls laughing and shouting in excitement, whilst Ahren and Tatum were fighting over a toy. Sienna was toddling along, trying to escape from the room. While Delsanra lay on the sofa with a blanket over her, Raihana was sitting next to her, using her magic to make Sienna do a 180-degree turn. The poor kid looked fucking confused as she kept her balance, blinking those dark grey doe eyes of hers as she realised she was no longer facing the

door. 3

Why the fuck did kids look so fucking deceiving. They were not innocent... Kiara was trying to soothe the boys, looking fucking smoking hot in that tiny dress of hers... Her sandy brown hair cascaded over her shoulder as she broke up the fight, Tatum ran off with the toy whilst Ahren glared after him angrily.

Maria was braiding Skyla's hair, Azura and Katalaya had similar braids in their hair as they ran circles around Maria and Skyla.

“Whose fucking annoying you?” I asked Sienna, picking her up as all eyes turned to me. Kiara stood up, coming over as Sienna looked near tears. Yeah, she was at that stage where she got fucking tearful if I picked her up. “Uncle, hey.” Raihana gave a small wave.

“Hey.”

I pulled Kiara close, kissing her lips hard, fuck I missed her. I tried not to pay attention to how fucking good her body felt pressed against mine and those tits... Let's just say I'll be admiring them later. “You look fucking divine.” I murmured, slowly kissing her neck over her mate mark Satisfied with the soft sigh that escaped her, I let go of her and she took Sienna from me just as she burst into tears.

“Pups.”

Raihana stood up and I walked over to her, giving her a tight hug. She was a decent height and with those heels she was nearly six feet.

“What happened? Did you empty the entire pot of glitter on your face or some shit?” I asked, looking at her bronzed face.

She rolled her eyes.

“Oh Uncle, are you jealous that I look so fine?” She stated, clearly she was not bothered about what I had just said.

“Well, I'm afraid if i kiss you, I'm going to have that crap all over me.” I mocked, placing a kiss on top of her black locks.

“You always do look more than fine, princess.” Her mate, Chris, remarked upon entering the room.

These two were fucking made for each other, if their pup was half as fucking conceited as them, then I felt fucking sorry for his mate... 3

Well, the moment they began sucking eating each other's faces off, I walked over to Delsanra. Her eyes were open but she looked exhausted.

“Hey, King Burrito.” She whispered. 1

“Hey, spitfire.” I crouched down by the sofa, placing a hand around the back of her head, I kissed her forehead.

Her pale eyes met mine and I silently promised that she was going to be fucking ok...

“Where's pretty boy?”

“Rayhan? Dante wanted to talk to him.”

She sounded amused and I frowned slightly, nodding. “Guess the cousins are fucking bonding.” She gave a weak nod and I stood up, going over to Maria, who stood up. She looked a bit better than she did on video call. I didn’t say anything, hugging her tightly.” Every time I saw her, I remembered Raf. No matter how long fucking went by, I couldn’t forget him or get over his loss. I had lost many in life, but I just dealt with that shit... but Raf... there was something entirely different about losing him. You didn’t get over it, you just learned to deal with it. 5

I let go of her and she smiled slightly. “It’s good to have you here.” I said before turning to the girls. “Nice hair.” “Thank you, Daddy.” Kataleya replied, her eyes bore into mine, I knew she wanted to ask me if I had done anything about finding the pup. Even if I brought him here, I did not plan on allowing her to meet him... I glanced at Raihana, that was a spell we were going to do later. One I knew Kiara was not going to fucking approve of. “I’m going to go change.” I informed Kiara, leaving the room. “Don’t take long, dinner will be ready soon.” She replied, as I gave her a quick kiss and a nod.

I had smoked countless fucking cigarettes and needed a fucking shower. I headed upstairs, taking two at a time, slowing down when I heard the sound of Rayhan and Dante talking...

RAYHAN

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We had gotten here a short while ago and I had come up to check on Dante, it was weird not seeing him downstairs, annoying the hell out of me as he talked to Delsanra and complimenting her on how she looked.

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I would tolerate all of that happily if they could just both be ok again.

I reached his bedroom and knocked lightly on the open door. One of Uncle’s most trusted guards was sitting on the sofa in his room. He stood up, lowering his head to me before he left the room, leaving us alone.

“Ray...” Dante said, frowning slightly as he sat up.

His aura filled the room, and I knew that when he did shift, he was going to be truly strong.

“Hey, kiddo.” I replied, walking over and ruffling his hair. He raised an eyebrow, pushing my hand away weakly. “Don’t touch the hair.” He warned, trying his best to sound like his usual self. He looked like hell, but it was clear he was coping better than Delsanra was.

“Mind if I sit?” I asked, motioning to the edge of the bed.

He shook his head and I sat down looking at him. He had some music playing in the background, but it was faint, and apart from that there didn’t seem to be anything that he had to keep himself occupied.

“How’s Delsanra?” He asked, a small pout on his lips.

I raised an eyebrow.

“I’m surprised you weren’t downstairs to greet her, considering you are usually always the first at the door.” I smiled slightly. “What’s wrong? Not up to it or just don’t want to see her anymore?” I asked lightly. He frowned, his eyes flashing with irritation. “Don’t say I don’t want to see her, I do... I just.” He glared at me, crossing his arms as he sat up straighter. He stared down at the striped bedding, and I could sense his uncertainty. “What’s up?” I asked, leaning forward, running my fingers through my long hair. “Do you hate me?” He murmured hesitantly, shocking me, looking up at me with those ruby red eyes of his.

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“Why would I hate you?” I questioned confused. I heard Uncle silently come up the stairs, but I knew Dante hadn’t sensed his father yet. “Because of what happened to Delsanra, because of me. I’m always a nuisance to you, right?” He asked nonchalantly, despite the fact that I could tell this was weighing on his mind. Seeing your mate like that... It fucking hurt, it tore me up inside and I wished that I could take away that pain, wish that it was me in her place. I’d give anything to see her happy, smiling, and laughing... yet I couldn’t do anything but watch her go through this with nothing I could do and feeling absolutely useless.

It was killing me, but was I going to blame a child? No... He wasn’t even conscious when Kiara called us over. If it was anyone else, maybe I would have been pissed that Delsanra risked herself, but Dante was a kid. He was eight, and no matter how irritating the asshat could be, I loved him.

“Want the truth?” I asked him.

He swallowed and nodded with defiance.

“Obviously.”

Now that's more like the kid I knew.

"I don't hate you, but I am pissed at you, for even thinking that I could hate you. Am I that bad?" I raised an eyebrow, and I almost smiled as I saw the flicker of relief in his eyes.

"Sorry..." He looked down, clenching his fists.

"You and my kitten are going to be ok, because you are both fighters." I said quietly, reaching over I gave his shoulder a gentle squeeze. "I'm glad you asked me, but seriously, I can't hate

you."

He nodded, giving me a small cocky smirk.

"Yeah, and I guess Delsanra can never hate me either."

I raised an eyebrow, this...

"Fucker." Uncle's voice came and we both turned to see him standing there, arms crossed. "I was thinking more along the lines of asshat..." I remarked with an amused smile. "Fucker does the job." Uncle remarked coldly, coming over and taking a seat next to Dante, placing an arm around his shoulders, "Right, fucker?"

"Yeah, I guess us Rossi's suit the name fucker. Right, Dad?" He replied cockily.

Like father, like son... I smiled slightly, remembering my own father. To be the Alpha, son, and mate he'd want me to be... Was I making him proud? I could feel Uncle's sharp eyes on me, but I didn't look at him, keeping my mask in place. "Yeah, we do, especially you two." Uncle said mockingly. "Or more like you three, your last brother is an equal dick."

The three sons of three brothers... I just wished we could have a strong bond, something I doubted would ever happen with the hatred that Leo felt towards me. 1

"Right, I'm off to shower, think dinner is almost fucking done too." Uncle said standing up, he slapped my back before he left us alone once more.

Dante pushed the bedding off and got up, I could tell it took a lot out of him. "Need help?" ;

"No, I'm just going to go get ready too." I smirked, ok Dante was still perfectly able, if he was ready to get all dressed up, then he was definitely doing ok. "For whom, may I ask?" "Who do you think?" He replied arrogantly, giving me a cocky, annoying smirk,

before sauntering off the best he could despite his exhaustion. I chuckled, lightly shaking my head. They were both definitely going to be alright.