## King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha chapter 8

8. Their Pain KIARA "" Leave him ." I glanced at Rayhan as I was about to lift Dante from the bed .. "You need to sleep too . He shook his head ," I can't sleep anyway . Leave him here , I'll 1 watch over them both .. Our eyes met and I nodded , feeling terrible ." I'm so sorry , Ray ." I whispered . He shook his head , giving me a small smile that didn't take away the emotions i n his eyes that were riddled with worry and pain ." We're family and we stick together . You need to stop apologising ." He said , caressing Delsanra's snowy white hair ." She's a fighter , they both are ... "I nodded as I kissed Dante's forehead . How much pain was he in ? Was he going t o be ok ? I looked over at Delsanra ,

caressing her hair for a moment. She had two little pups, Ahren and Sienna. Goddess, they needed their mother. TF "Kiara?" Rayhan's voice snapped me out of my thoughts, and he raised an eyebrow. They'll be ok. "I nodded, unable to say anything, feeling absolutely devastated. I had to fix this. I had to get Kataleya back Liam had gone to see if he could track anything, whilst Darien and Alejandro were working on putting the word out there. Mom was with Skyla and Dad was out there doing what he could too.

Only I was doing nothing ... Kataleya ... I stepped into the room, placing down the suitcase I had brought from the other room onto the floor of this room, that Dante had once occupied, switching the light on and walked to the adjoining bathroom whilst trying to control the tears from spilling down my cheeks. I looked in the mirror, the words on the letters screaming in my head. I had to get them on paper somehow. What if I tried to write them? I splashed water on my face before returning to the bedroom and rummaging in Dante's things before I finally found his sketchbook and his pencil case.

Taking it over to the bed , I sat down , opened it up to a blank page and took a deep breath . Pay the debt .... I placed the pencil on the paper , my heart beating as I used all my willpower to try to write the words . Jarring pain rushed up m y arm , but I didn't stop , I was a blessed wolf and I was not going to let anything hinder me . I looked out at the glowing moon and let m y aura surge around me , drawing power from the moon itself . I am not weak . I will not bend to whatever this was . P ... a ... y ... I gritted my teeth as I continued , splintering pain tearing up my arm , but I needed to get it on paper . The ... debt ...

I could taste coppery blood in my mouth a s I continued. My entire body was shaking by the time I managed the message on the first letter, my vision darkening asl wiped the blood that trickled out of the corner of my mouth. My hand was stinging and it looked raw, my skin peeling as if it had been scraped against a grater. Goddess, what was this? The next line ... A ... debt .... The pen fell from my hand, searing pain making my vision darken, just as the door burst open.

"Kiara!" I looked up as Alejandro caught me before I almost tumbled to the ground, the sparks from his touch were all that I could focus on, the pain began

to dissipate a little . "Read it . "I whispered, staring into his blazing red orbs . He didn't let go of me, holding me close as he grabbed the book.

"Pay the debt by the blood of the beast and yield to the crimson king?" He tossed the book down, grabbing my hand as my vision darkened." Hold on Amore Mio, fuck I need you." His words made my heart pound and I clutched onto his shirt." I'm ok." I whispered, despite how exhausted I felt." You're fucking bleeding." He growled, lifting me up. He carried me to the bathroom and placed me in the shower as he began to undress me gently yet swiftly. I watched him through my blurry vision, even now he kept his walls up, blocking off his emotions from me, something we rarely ever did...

It hurt knowing he was hiding his pain from me, but I had pushed him to that ... "Have you eaten?" I whispered. He didn't reply, just simply nodded. He hadn't. "I know you well enough to know when you're lying. "I scolded him lightly, staring at him under the spotlights of the bathroom." I don't have an appetite." He responded, examining my hand, before he ran his tongue along it, sending my stomach into knots. Alpha saliva had healing properties that increased the rate of healing. He placed a gentle kiss on my palm before letting go of me carefully as if worried I'd fall.

I stepped back , leaning against the wall as h e undressed and stepped into the shower with me , switching it on . A downfall of cold water hit me and I gasped , clinging to him . He wrapped his arms around me , shielding me from the cold water before it soon warmed up . I didn't move away ; my heart was aching and his embrace was comforting . "We will find her , right?" I whispered , staring up into his eyes . He nodded , his wet black locks falling in front of his forehead , I reached up with m y raw — looking hand that was slowly healing and brushed the strands back . "I can't live without her .

"I know I was putting pressure on him, but it was all I had, I needed her, and he was my only hope." I know, Amore Mio... and I will fucking make sure we find her. "He murmured, kissing me deeply. Sparks coursed through me, yet there was nothing sensual about this kiss. It was deep, raw, and a silent promise that he'd do his best. I just hoped it was enough... Once we had showered, I mind linked Darien to get someone to bring food upstairs.

Alejandro was sitting on the bed i n nothing but sweatpants, looking as handsome as ever. He was smoking a cigarette as he looked at the message in the book. Just when I had put on a nightgown, I was mind linked by one of our men. 'Luna, the food." 'Coming.'I pulled open the door and reached for the tray. My hand was pretty much healed but just looked very raw and was tender to touch. He lowered his head to me and I thanked him before he closed the door for me. Alejandro looked up, frowning when he saw the tray. He stood up and came over, taking it from me.

"I told you I wasn't hungry, have you eaten yourself?" Mom made me." I replied, taking a seat opposite him as he placed the tray down, clenching his jaw. We both fell silent and I knew he was thinking about our little princess. "Do you think they'll hurt her?" I whispered, my chest tightening. "If they want something, I would hope not." He replied, his hand balling into a fist. "I pray to Selene that you are correct." I looked down, forking up some pasta and raising it to his lips

." Eat , because we need you to keep your strength up , to find her ." I encouraged softly . His brows furrowed as he took the bite , and I scooped some more up . We didn't need to speak but the pain that weighed down upon us was only getting stronger , with each passing minute it became harder: I knew my baby girl was out there .

Alone. Had she eaten? Was she alone? Were they treating her humanely?" I've issued out a search for her as well as reaching out to the human world, you never know where she may show up." He said as he drank some water. I could tell eating was hard for him, and I didn't blame him." I'm also going to make a video to put out there on the dark web and let it circulate, if they want me, then I'm willing to trade places. As much as that hurt to know, for our baby girl, I knew we were both ready to make any sacrifice necessary. He picked up the notepad again and frowned.

"I'm sure I'm the fucking beast they're speaking of ... But who the fuck is the crimson king? That's who I need to find ." He murmured . I nodded ." What about the attacks that have been occurring? Could it be linked?" He shook his head, placing the notepad down and looked at me thoughtfully . "I doubt it, these wolves that ambushed us were not normal, or nothing I've seen before anyway . Whatever they are ... it's something we've never encountered before .

"His words left an ominous feeling in the air and we both fell silent. Putting aside the tray, he pulled me into his arms. Neither of us would be able to sleep tonight, not when we knew our daughter was out there ... facing goddess knows what, utterly alone. KATALEYA I'm scared, I want Mama and Daddy. I looked around the dark room, it was cold and it smelled horrible. I'm so scared. My stomach was bleeding too, and it hurt. The bad wolf had bit into me. Why wasn't Daddy coming? Why was I here alone? I wrapped my arms around my legs, crying softly into my knees. Mama ... please come, Mama ... I don't want to be here ...

The sound of the key scraping in the lock made: my heart thunder with fear. Please go away. The screech of the metal door swinging open followed. I clamped my hands over my mouth, trying my best not to cry. I didn't want them to get angry like earlier when I started crying, Tears blurred my vision as a tall man with a dangerous feeling coming from him, stepped into view.

I'm scared, Mama ... Daddy .... His footsteps echoed on the metal steps, ringing in the room, as I began to tremble. This man was more bad than the other one from earlier, I could sense it from him. He was very tall, maybe taller than Daddy ... he was really big too. He fixed his suit jacket and just that move made me whimper. He was going to hurt me ... I quickly got to my feet, looking up at him, his cold reddish – brown eyes stared down at me as if he was looking at something filthy. I pressed my lips together, being

brave just like Skyla and Dante. His face was scary, more than half of it was burned. I'm scared ... This man was important, I knew that much." Sir, may I go home?" I whispered, my voice shaking despite trying my best to speak politely. He tilted his head, looking me over." They got the wrong fucking one ... "

<sup>&</sup>quot;He hissed, his voice was scary too and I whimpered in fear, backing away. He walked towards me and I flinched the moment his gloved hand twisted into my

hair. It was hurting. Tears began tumbling down my cheeks as he scoffed. "A fucking useless pup." He hissed. He talked a bit differently too. Was he from somewhere far away? "I'm sorry." I whispered as he pushed me to the ground." Fuck this! I don't need this! She doesn't even have anything special!

I rolled up into a ball, protecting my head as he kicked me once more before he turned and stormed up the stairs, leaving me alone in the dark room. I sobbed quietly, daring not to move from my position. Will you find me, Daddy? Moonlight Muse Author # Thank you for reading, please do drop a gem if you enjoyed this chapter! Also a kind reminder to always be polite to each other, let's keep the negativity away from the comments so everyone can enjoy reading and discussing..