

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha

Chapter 81

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 81 Together

KIARA

“Please baby.” I pleaded looking at Alejandro, who was glaring at the wine-red satin pyjama bottoms I was holding out to him. “Fuck no.” He growled, reminding me of a child refusing to do what they were told. “Alejandro...” I pouted putting on my most sultry pleading face. “No is a no.” He said, turning away from me. I huffed in exaggerated annoyance, rolling my eyes. It was evening now, and we had gotten back about two hours ago after having fallen asleep near the lake after a few hours of sex. I could still feel the aftereffect on my body. My core ached and so did my ass. There was not an inch of my body that Alejandro had left untouched. We had returned and showered, then I had arranged the trays for our family 2night with the goodies I had baked that morning whilst Alejandro had left to collect some things. I was now trying to force Alejandro to wear the matching pyjamas I had ordered. It had been Kataleya’s idea for our little movie night, and although she had initially chosen powder blue, I wasn’t sure Alejandro or Dante would even have considered them. “Don’t be silly, it was Kat’s idea.” I tried again, knowing it may have some impact. He frowned, turning back with a pair of sweatpants in his hands. “I don’t wear fucking silk.” He growled. I tilted my head, trying not to burst into laughter at how amusing this was. He stood there in his fitted black boxers, several chains around his neck and his wet hair brushed back with one falling teasingly over his forehead glaring at the fabric of subject. I stepped closer to him, batting my . lashes. “But I really wanted to see how you look in satin... It has the ability to shape things ever so nicely...” I whispered seductively, letting my gaze fall to the front of his boxers. He raised an eyebrow. “I don’t need fucking satin to look like I have a dick, it’s pretty noticeable no matter what I wear.” He replied cockily, making me sigh. “Fine, don’t wear them then. I guess I’ll just tell Kataleya that even though we spent an hour trying to choose what colour you’d like, you still don’t want to wear them.” I said dropping the bottoms onto the drawer. It was only bottoms; the top wouldn’t have fit him anyway. It had been such a mission even finding anything that would fit him with his height, and this had been the most suitable colour. “Kia.” He growled. But I didn’t reply, simply dropping my towel as I slipped on my lace panties with a matching black bra. I heard him mutter a swear as I bent down and slipped on my own wine-red pyjama bottoms, before putting the top on. I was about to button it up when Alejandro stepped up behind me and grabbed my breasts from behind, giving them a squeeze. “You’re fucking annoying.” He growled, kissing my neck. I tried not to sigh in pleasure as I suppressed a smile and raised an eyebrow. I pulled away and turned towards him. “How? I just said fine.” I said innocently, as I buttoned my top up, leaving the top three open which gave him a very appealing view of my breasts. “You’re playing reverse psychology and shit on me.” He growled. ST “How? I just said it’s fine, I’ll tell Kat you didn’t want to.” I replied innocently as his eyes flashed. My poor sexy, angry, hot king.

Fine, I'll wear the fucking things." He said glaring at the pyjama bottoms, and if his eyes could destroy things by simply looking at them, those pyjamas would have been a pile of ash by now. I bit back a laugh and ran my fingers down his muscled arm, "Satin or not, nothing will make you lose your masculinity, don't worry," I replied, kissing his shoulder since I couldn't really reach his lips as I was barefoot. He narrowed his eyes before looking at me. "The things I fucking do for you girls." "Everything we could ever dream of." I whispered. "Yeah, I know what you did by playing fucking innocent and emotionally trying to blackmail me. In case you think you won this; I chose to agree." He replied coldly as I left the room unable to hold back my laughter. "Of course, my sexy beast."

As long as you listen, I don't mind you thinking you won. Smiling, I looked over at the huge bed in my room. We had already arranged the trays of treats on the edge of the bed, consisting of a chocolate and fruit dipping platter, a variety of sweets, and baked goodies that included brownies, blondies, red velvet cookies, and cupcakes. On the bedside table was a selection of iced drinks. Dante was already sitting in his matching pyjamas in the centre of the bed whilst browsing through the selection of movies. Kataleya and Skyla weren't here yet, so I decided to go get them. "Did Dad agree?" He asked, making me smile as I walked to the door. I gave him a small nod and he smirked. "Obviously," I whispered. "I can fucking hear you two." Alejandro called. I laughed leaving the bedroom and almost knocked into Skyla, who was standing there with her hair neatly braided after her shower as she held a black kitten with sharp green eyes. A kitten that suited her very well. 3 "Me and Malevolent are ready." 4 She held it up to my face, showing off the silk ribbon around its neck, making me step back as the kitty hissed. Alejandro had felt bad for Skyla and apparently had chosen this kitten for her yesterday, he had gotten one of the men to collect it. Skyla had been beyond happy, although I do think she didn't deserve it right now, but with everything going on I think we all just needed to relax and ease up a little. "Malevolent. That's a nice name." I smiled. "Oh it is, she's very evil, aren't you my little kitty-cat?"

The kitten meowed and I stepped aside allowing the duo inside. I walked towards the girl's room, just as Kataleya stepped out with Claire. Like always, she held her teddy in her arms. Her hair was braided as well, and she was in her matching pyjamas. I smiled at them both. "Thank you, Claire.

"Nothing to thank me for, Luna. Would you like me to tuck them into bed later?"

"No, I think we're having a family sleepover today." I said, making Kataleya's eyes light up.

"Really, Mama?!"

"Really," I said, taking her hand and leading her back to mine and Alejandro's bedroom. We had all just gotten comfortable on the bed as Dante glared at the kitten who was purring against Skyla's arm.

"Aww, Malevolent is such a good bad kitty" She cooed as Alejandro stepped out of the adjoining room, phone in hand and a frown on his face,

My heart skipped a beat. He could deny it all he wanted, but he looked pretty sexy in those satin pyjama bottoms... Even that was an understatement, he looked too good his tatted body on full display with his piercings and those drool-worthy abs. I could see the black band of his designer boxers and every step he took made my attention fall to his package.

Oh goddess... I could worship him day and night...

My mouth felt dry and I licked my lips, swallowing hard. My core throbbed and I was about to look away when his eyes snapped to mine, making my heart thump.

'Keep eye fucking me Amore Mio and movie night will be over faster than you can say 'fuck me now'.'

I smiled slightly, as much as I'd love that, this movie night was something I was not going to risk.

'Noted, my sexy beast.' I replied with amusement as Kataleya settled next to me on the bed.

"Not wanting to dig into the treats just yet?" I asked her, as the other two already were Alejandro sat down on her other side, making the bed dip slightly, planting a kiss on Kataleya's forehead before, leaning over and kissing my lips. "So what are we watching?" He asked, leaning back against the headboard and picking up a can of Coca-Cola for himself. "This movie," I said as Dante went back to the movie we had on pause from the start. It was a new kid's movie and one that I was sure we would all enjoy. "A kid's show." Dante said dropping onto his stomach. The kitten climbed off Sky, coming toward us and making Kataleya giggle. "Daddy, I named the kitty Malevolent." Skyla said as she helped herself to some chocolates. "That's a weird name." Alejandro replied as Kataleya stroked it. "It isn't, I asked Claire to help me find a name that is similar to Maleficent." Skyla skated. "And this one is purrrrfect!" "It is." The movie began, we chatted and joked as we watched it. It felt good to have everything back to normal again. : "So why didn't you ask if you had a gift? Since I got Sky the cat." Alejandro was now saying to Kataleya, who was resting her head on his chest as she watched the movie. She looked up at him curiously. "Did Daddy get me something too?" She whispered. "Yeah... It isn't much but I thought you'd like it." He leaned over, taking something from the top drawer next to the bed as I watched them, smiling. He grabbed a little pale pink box and opening it took out a golden locket, making me smile, as Kataleya smiled softly. "For me?" He opened the heart pendant and held it out to her. I could see there were two tiny images already inside. "Yeah, see you get to put two pictures in it. I put us in there already, I look weird as fuck though." He said making me smile as I watched him. She giggled taking the necklace. "No Daddy, you look very handsome." She said, her smile fading as she looked at the other image. "This..." Enrique. "You can remove it when you want, but... you don't need to always carry Kiké around... I thought this shit might be better? Like when you go to school." S. Her eyes pooled with tears, and I struggled to keep my own back as she flung her arms around Alejandro's neck, kissing his cheek. "Thank you, Daddy." She whispered as he wiped her tears away. I looked away, trying not to get emotional. Whether anyone wanted it or not, Enrique was someone she wouldn't 'forget for a while, and until she was ready to move on we would support her in any way possible. Alejandro leaned over, pulling me into his arms too. "So not fair, how dare you have a family hug without me, Malevolent and the red-eyed cockroach!?" Sky said as she launched herself on top of Alejandro."

Oof! Daddy, you knocked the breath from me, why are you such a rock!" , "You jumped on me, remember?" He said wrapping his arm around her and kissing her cheek as Malevolent meowed, wanting to escape the family hug. "Oi roach, wanna join?" Alejandro asked Dante making Skyla cackle. Dante turned, raising an eyebrow. "Oh I didn't realize she was talking about me, I thought Skyla meant you." Dante said haughtily, with a small smirk. I smiled as Skyla and Alejandro frowned at him.

Come over here." I said, holding my arm out to him. "This is so mushy." Dante muttered, but even then he was trying to hide his shy smile "Yeah, it's weird as shit." Alejandro agreed despite the small smile on his own lips. "Well, we are a weird family." Skyla said, not caring that Malevolent was clawing Alejandro's chest. "Skyla don't terrify the poor kitten." I said as Dante joined the hug. Katalaya let out a small laugh, holding her necklace to her chest, along with kiké. I smiled as I hugged them tightly. My perfect family. My eyes met Alejandro's and we smiled at one another. This was true happiness, having our children safe and happy, by our side "I love you all." I said softly as we all moved back Love you too!" Skyla and Katalaya said in unison. 1. "Love you too, Mama." Dante said, looking up at me before he reached over and brushed a strand of my hair back." I'm sorry for everything you went through." "It was not your fault." I said softly, my heart thundering as I remembered how I had tried to stab him. There was just no way that I could ever think of doing that. "You're still the most amazing woman ever." Dante said. "Until your mate comes along, then you'll be fucking running after her." Alejandro remarked. Dante frowned "If I have a mate." He murmured, It wasn't the first time he had said that." I'm sure the Goddess would not leave you without one." I said, caressing his face. He shrugged, smirking.

E's ok either way, mates just make you do whatever they want, and men just listen like puppies." He said slyly glancing at his dad. » IMMUNE Me and the girls started laughing as Alejandro frowned, displeased. Ooo I need mates! So, I can make them my minions! Skyla exclaimed. "Mate." Alejandro corrected her. "No no, I need an army!" Skyla stated, making me smile at her innocence and Alejandro's annoyance. Dante bit into a cookie as he turned back to the tv. "So tell me what you kids want to be when you're older." Alejandro asked them. "Easy. An Alpha." Skyla stated. "Yeah? What else?!" "You know, I want to be a villain and take control of the world too!" "That's your dream, but what do you want to become? Like a doctor, a teacher..." "I helped. "OH... Now I get it... Hmm, I want to be a cop! So, I can beat people up." "That's not what cops do..." Alejandro remarked "But I will." It was obvious, that our wild princess hadn't thought about her future yet. I turned to Katalaya, remembering her wanting to be a teacher. "What about you Kat?" I asked softly. She stared down at her lap before she held out the necklace to me. "Will you put it on me?" I nodded and moving her hair, slipped it around her neck. "I want to be a scientist or doctor, someone who can help all werewolves who get hurt to get better... to find a way to help them all, so they can still live completely normal lives." She whispered, making my heart break for her.

Alejandro frowned, and I hugged her tightly. "That's a beautiful idea." I whispered, kissing her forehead. I held her close for a moment before Alejandro nudged Dante with his knee. "And you?" "Me? Who knows..." He said glancing back at us both. "Don't be

so fucking cryptic.” Alejandro frowned. Dante just chuckled. “I actually don’t know what I’ll be in case you think I do. You know I can’t really see my future.” “Hmm well, what do you want to be?” Alejandro asked him. “I want to be strong, so I can protect everyone. I want to be fair, so I don’t do anyone injustice.” Alejandro and I exchanged looks as Dante continued. “I want to be wise, so I can guard justice, and I want to be the best son, so my mama is proud of me.” He finished with a cocky smirk, making Alejandro narrow his eyes. “Aww I am already so proud of you, baby.” I said, so proud of his words. “Mama’s boy.” Alejandro growled as Skyla and Kataleya laughed. “Jealous?” Dante taunted. “Na, just fucking know how Rayhan felt.” Alejandro muttered, making me shake my head. Dante smirked, he had told me he was taking a step back from his childish crush and how he would try to stop annoying Rayhan when it came to Delsanra at least. “So didn’t Dante and I get a present?” “Didn’t I give you anything earlier?” Alejandro replied with a cocky smirk making me blush. “What did you give Mama??” Skyla asked. “Flowers.” I lied quickly.

Flowers?’ Alejandro remarked through the link mockingly. I poked my eyes out at him warningly, but he just smirked and gave me a wink. “I got a new scooter.” Dante smirked.” The one I wanted a few months ago.” “Perfect.” I said trying to avoid Alejandro’s gaze. The movie soon came to an end, we all got into the bed with the girls on either side of me and Alejandro next to Kataleya, with Dante on his other side. We discussed where to go for a holiday and when we would go, they were all excited and so was I. Malevolent was also asleep at the edge of the bed near Skyla’s feet. The kids soon fell asleep and Alejandro took my hand, kissing it softly as he looked at me from over Kataleya’s head full of hair. “Thank you.” He said quietly. “Hmm?” I said, closing my eyes as he caressed my jaw. Relishing in the sparks. Thanks for fucking giving me a life I never could have imagined ever having or hoping for.” He said quietly, “My eyes opened and even in the dark, I could see his glowing eyes. My heart pounded as I leaned over, smiling when he cupped my face and claimed my lips in a soft kiss. ‘And thank you for being you, I am the luckiest woman to have you in my life and our kids are the luckiest to have you as their papa.’ I whispered through the link as we broke apart. He kissed my forehead, his stubble prickling me slightly, and I smiled softly. My mate. “I love you.” I whispered. “Love you fucking more.” We settled back, Alejandro’s hand on my stomach as we too fell asleep with all our pups by our side..

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 82

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 82 An Alpha

ALEJANDRO

I looked over at Rayhan as we stood outside the entrance to the Sangue Pack, his hair was pulled into a bun and he had a frown on his face. “This is it.” I said quietly. “Sometimes, admitting that we made a mistake takes a lot, for you to want to do this yourself, I’m proud of you, and I’m sure more than me, Rafael would be prouder.” He

nodded, as Kiara placed a hand on his arm. "We got this, and besides, we're doing this together." She said, giving him a warm smile. "Don't make me out as a good person, I only regret that others suffered, not for what I did to those individuals." He said, looking at the gates. Kiara nodded. "That is enough in itself." I replied. "Hm, does Marcel know we're here?"

Rayhan asked quietly I nodded. "Yeah, someone should be here to escort us inside." I replied, pulling Kiara into my arms, A few days after my picnic date with Kiara, Rayhan had rang to ask that although Leo refused, if it was ok to visit the Sangué pack. He said he wanted to apologize to those who suffered indirectly from his actions. I was proud that he . himself wanted to do this. We all knew it wouldn't change the past, but at least it would give some sort of closure to those who had suffered. Marcel soon arrived, and after meeting us, we all walked through the grounds. "How are you holding up since he left?" I asked him, referring to Leo. He gave me a small smile. "It's hard. Even though he gave me a lot of stress, he was always looking out for me. Leo has a good heart, he's just..." "Hurting," I finished, "He had a point, we all fucked up."

Kiara brushed back a strand of her hair as the wind blew through the trees. She looked as beautiful as ever, with her sandy brown hair pulled back into a braid, and a few strands framing her face She wore a green silk blouse with a black print on it and black trousers. She looked at me and I pulled her close, kissing her lush lips softly Delsanra had wanted to come as well but Rayhan had told her he'd rather she didn't. I understood his point. After all, this pack was the pack where her abusers lived. It would still be triggering for her, although I knew she was a strong woman. Besides, she had done nothing wrong, so she need not to apologise Rayhan coming was more than enough. "What do you plan to do? Are you sure you don't want me to call a meeting?" Marcel asked. "No, we will see them individually, a visit not a command for a meeting. Right now, We are here to apologise, and summoning them isn't going to help that." I said coldly. "I agree, and if they don't want to see us that's ok too, no one is to be forced." == Kiara added, looking at Marcel. He nodded, sighing heavily as we reached the first house. "I did tell them I'd be stopping by." He said. I nodded as Marcel rang the doorbell. Kiara had wanted to bring gifts, but we had decided against it. We weren't here to display our wealth... To admit we are wrong, doesn't make one any less. "Alpha..." The woman at the door paled the moment she saw me and Rayhan. Her heart was racing as Kiara stepped forward, smiling gracefully. "May we come in for a few moments? It won't take too long." She said softly, "Opal, who is it?" A man's voice came before he came into view.

His eyes snapped to Rayhan, and I realised he was definitely one of the men he had beaten..It took me a moment to pair him to the files, files I had already burned a few days ago. There would be no fucking records on them unless they committed a crime by will. This was the man whose child had been killed when he had refused to beat Delsanra... The tension was thick. I stepped inside the house, making the woman back away. "Momma!" A child came running. She was around the twins' age and she looked

at us curiously. "Go to your room, Ophelia." Opal commanded her and the girl obeyed. "Can we have a quick word?" I asked, doing my fucking best to sound calm, I was already trying to suppress my aura entirely. They nodded as the man wrapped his arm around his mate. I could smell their fear, and feel their distrust. It showed they only agreed because they felt they had no Choice. "Please sit, Alpha King." The woman murmured, we all sat down, and it felt too fucking small in here. The man remained standing as his mate sat down, her heart thundering with fear as she gripped her mate's hand that now rested on her shoulder. "The reason we are here, is to apologise." I said quietly. "I'll take it from here." Rayhan added looking at the man. "Years ago, I came here, blinded by my pain and rage. My only goal was to hurt all those who had hurt my mate, but without even realising ... I did the very same thing that I was punishing others for. I hurt you, but indirectly I also harmed your mate. A woman who was innocent... You lost a child for refusing to beat the very species you hated. I can't imagine losing a child... I too would do anything to protect them, so I'm sorry. It won't take back what I have done and it won't change the past but I apologise."

He lowered his head to the man, who looked surprised. The woman looked up at her mate, her eyes glittering with unshed tears of surprise. "It's fine... it's in the past." The man replied curtly. Rayhan shook his head. "No. Whether it's in the past or present I still made a mistake." The man smiled slightly and nodded. We all did, but we are beings, we are made to make mistakes. It's fine, you need not worry about it. Thank you for your apology." "Thank you for accepting it, I'm sorry for the loss of your child at the hands of Endora." Rayhan said quietly. A silence fell in the room, but somehow, I fucking knew this small gesture would help the couple in their healing. "There is always light." Kiara said * Warmly.

Leaning over she placed a hand on the De woman's knee, and I sensed her healing aura flowing into the woman. No doubt, healing whatever internal damage there was. The woman visibly relaxed, and Kiara simply smiled at her, 'I think I will start going around to every pack in the country and offer to heal what I can. Although we have always made it clear that everyone is welcome to come to us. It's obvious not everyone does or can.' 'Sounds like a fucking plan. Proud of you, Amore Mio. Our eyes met, and she smiled softly at me, She was my fucking life. We left after a short while, going on to the other houses. There were a few who refused to see us, but that was understandable. Those who had their mates killed were more hostile, but still Rayhan did his best. I knew he didn't regret killing those men, Inat he did feel for those who suffered because of it. Once we were done and we fare stated at Marcel's having some refreshments, I looked across at my brother. It was now my fucking turn. "I also owe the Sanguine Pack an apology. I promised you all a fresh start but didn't hold true to my fucking word. Going forward, that's going to change. The files I created on this pack have been destroyed, and as for those who were orphaned back then, those children will have funds created for them so they can have a good start to life and a good education." I said. Marcel smiled. "You don't owe us an apology, Alejandro; you have done so much and we appreciate it. You have given me my share of the Rossi empire and it is more than enough for me to cater for those orphans, although the number is extremely high." "And that's why I'm fucking helping, don't fucking argue with me." I

growled. "Alright, I won't. You know this life we have id because you gave us the chance.

Going forward, I too hope that we can carry on stronger than ever. I'm sure Leo will come around. This action from you, Rayhan, was truly admirable, no matter how hard it was. Our mates mean the world to us, and you only did a mate's duty. Yet you were man and alpha enough to admit the damage it did to others. It's not something easy for us of Alpha blood to admit, but you did it. Humbly and earnestly. You are a son that anyone would be proud of, and I know that Rafael will be proud of you." He said in a voice so similar to Rafael's that it fucking tugged at something inside. Rayhan smiled slightly. "Thank you." He said quietly. "Yeah, he fucking would be..." I said as I leaned forward, picking up my cup of tea from the table. A ray of sunshine fell over my hand, illuminating the room in a warm glow, and I turned towards the window I hope you are proud Raf are you watching over us? Kiara placed her hand on my thigh, sending sparks of warmth through me. I turned, smiling at her. . "To bonds of every kind." Marcel said, raising his teacup. Rayhan smirked as he raised his own and we all followed suit, clinking our cups together. To family, friendship, honesty, loyalty, and to fucking equality. — I downed my cup, giving them a cold smirk as the hot liquid ran down my throat. Yeah, to better times.

ENRIQUE

I walked through the empty halls of the Escarra mansion, a place that had remained empty for the last few years. The sun shone through the window, and I was able to see the dust particles that hung in the air.

Hugo walked behind me. Over the last few weeks, he had become my shadow. He had been our family butler before father had refused to allow him to come along to take care of me and my mother when we left Puerto Rico. He was the one who had saved me the day I almost died, the day that mother was killed. 1 "The Lycan King wanted to stay in touch with you, no?" I asked coldly. "He... is only worried for your wellbeing, young master." I frowned. No. No one cared for me, The memory of him killing my father when I begged him not to. Hours before that fight, I had learned of the curse on our family... the deal with the devil and how father had come to England to find a way to protect me. He only wanted me to not go through what he and our forefathers had. "From this day forth, you will refer to me as Alpha. Anyone found to be conversing with the Lycan king will be punished." I said, my voice loud and dear as it echoed * In the empty halls "Youn Alpha **The passage of the Alpha ceremony will be held tonight. I will officially take my place as the leader of this pack, and I expect everyone to listen. The Escarra name will not be forgotten... I will fix this pack and... I will need your help, Hugo. I promise to pay you well." **Young master... I would help you without being offered a pay, my duty is to "No. I don't need loyalty to my family, need you to promise your loyalty to me. To show me that I am your Alpha." W "Y-yes young master." Hugo whispered. "What did the Lycan King ask you after I was taken away?" I asked, knowing Hugo had spoken to him

“He asked if you had someone to take care of you.” Hugo replied. “And you also called him.” I said, staring help: Nothing.” I need no one. “Yes of course, Alpha.” “You may go Hugo, I want to be alone.” “Ah... Yes of course young mast- I mean Alpha.” He walked away and I opened my hand, staring down at the clear quartz crystal necklace that was wrapped with gold metal wire with distaste. I don’t know why I didn’t just throw it away... I didn’t want it. The stupid Lycan had given it to me even when I left it in the bathroom. A flare of anger rushed through me, and I flung it across the centre courtyard, my heart thumping. “I hate you! It’s your fault! It’s your fault that everything went wrong!” I shouted, my voice ringing in all directions. “I will never be the Alpha I was meant to be because of you! You took away my life!”

I refused to cry, but the pain was so much. I just prayed to whatever god there was above that I never saw her or her family ever again.

Moonlight Muse

Author

Thank you for reading and voting, we are about 7 more chapters to the end (this is not set in stone, but We are very close. For future plans of what’s coming next / will include a note at the end of this book.

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 83

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 83 A Treasure

DELSANRA

“Smile Mama Mari.” I said giving her a hug “I am smiling.” She replied, giving me a small smile. Of everyone she had been the only one with mixed feelings about the outcome, she had been so prepared to meet Papa Raf it was as if it had been stolen from her. But she had kept busy, and I think it was really helping her. Both Rayhan and I had told her to talk to us when she felt down, and I planned to keep on top of it too. I would make sure she didn’t feel lonely and I had talked to her about calming sleeping spells for night-time as I know that was when she felt the loneliest. She had said she would have a think about it: Her job as the head warrior was something everyone was excited about. The Ahmar Qamar pack fighting style was one of the best and the fact that Mama Mari was the last remaining member who was trained in it was something that Rayhan said was something to think about. How she needed to pass it on, and although she had said that she would teach it to her grandchildren, she had also agreed to train the pack. 2 The previous Luna was respected and everyone worked hard to do their best, and on top of that, they knew that Rayhan wouldn’t stand for any disrespect towards his mother. But they were all doing well and working hard. Mama Mari said that when Ahren turned three, she would start training him too, how she had started learning

from the age of three herself. – It had been a few weeks since everything had returned to normal. I had grown up being tortured and abused, but the pain that I had felt under that curse... It had been worse than anything I had ever gone through. The fear of not knowing if I'd make it back to my mate and children... that fear I had tried to hide as I tried to stay strong in my weakest state for Rayhan who had remained strong trying to find the solution that we needed. Once you have a family the fear of death was different. You not only lived for yourself but for your family too. As for Rayhan, he was truly admirable. My perfect yum yum... Somehow this entire thing had made us even closer and we didn't even want to be apart from one another for long. Rayhan was one of the strongest, smartest, and most caring Alphas, so when he told me that he was going to visit the Sanguine pack, it had made me happy. There were so many who were affected by it all that this really was a noble move from him. That was where he was gone currently, along with Kiara and King. Burrito. Rayhan had said he'd be back by nightfall, so hopefully soon. 2. I missed him already. "Si, come here." I said holding my arms out to my precious little chocolate chip cookie as she toddled over. 2 Her walking was a lot better now, and she gave me the cutest smile as she came over to me. "Mommy." She said, holding my face and kissing it. "Ahren's gotten a little naughtier." Mama Mari said glancing at Ahren, who was up to no good in the corner, He was currently trying to chip off the : paint from the wall. "Very naughty. I think you all spoiled him." I replied smiling.

Mama Mari laughed, lightly shaking her head as she got up and moved him away from the wall. "I'm home." Rayhan's voice came, making my heart skip a beat. I hadn't even sensed him enter! My heart skipped a beat as I stood up, spinning around to see him leaning against the doorframe. Hands in his pocket, his leather jacket straining on his muscular arms, his hair which was tied back save a few strands that framed his face looked so ..-hot. I ran over to him, flinging my arms around his neck. "You're home." I whispered before I kissed him. His arms wrapped around me as he pulled me out into the hallway and pushed me up against the wall. "Rayhan..." "I think this might be a bit much for mom and the kids." He whispered sexily, .. cupping my thigh and lifting it, pressing it against his waist as he pushed himself against me firmly, making me gasp. His lips met mine in a sensual, erotic kiss, one hand gripping the back of my neck as he slipped his tongue into my mouth. I sighed softly, feeling the electric sparks rush through my body. This was home, in his arms. He let up after a few moments, letting me get the breath I needed. "I missed you, kitten." He murmured kissing my neck as his hand ran up my thigh and squeezed my ass before slipping it under my top and grabbing my breast. "I miss daddy too." We both froze, as I pushed Rayhan away, my cheeks flushing, and his hand slipped out from under my top quicker than lightning. We both looked down at Ahren, who giggled.

"Did you now?" Rayhan said flashing me a sexy smirk before he lifted him up. Making our little boy giggle. I squeezed his chubby cheek before Rayhan leaned over, kissing me just below my ear. "We'll continue that later." I blushed lightly as I looked into those sexy grey eyes. "Can't wait." I said biting my lip. A dose of my sexy yum yum was something I would always look forward to. We entered the living room and Rayhan

walked over to his mother. Crouching down in front of her, he placed Ahren down and took her hands in his. "How was training today?" He asked, kissing her hands softly. "Good, I think I have a good regime set up now, how was your trip ya hayati?". Mama Mari asked, cupping his face.

"It went ok, better than expected. I hope one day Leo finds it in him to forgive me... One can hope." He said quietly as I sat down on the other sofa, watching the mother and son. I loved their bond and I hoped it always remained, because she needed him as he needed her. Mama Mari nodded. "Regardless of if he does or not, you did the right thing, I am proud of you." "Thank you." Rayhan said softly as Mama Mari kissed his forehead. "Has Raihana messaged or called today?" Mama Mari asked me. I shook my head, "No, but she will later, she said she and Chris had a few meetings today, but she was definitely going to video call us." "Perfect, I heard Dante told her the gender, but she doesn't want to do a gender reveal party this time." Mama Mari said with a smile as Rayhan got up and sat on the sofa beside his mother as he began playing with Sienna. "That's shocking for Ri." He replied, too amused kissing Sienna's cheeks as he picked her up and tickled her. "She may just be growing out of her partying stage." Mama Mari said with a small laugh. "I doubt Ri will ever grow out of getting attention and being extra." Rayhan smirked. "I think she just wants to keep it small this time." I said defending my friend. E With everything going on Raihana had told me she just wanted to keep everything simple and just small so she can cherish it with family. However, she promised to tell me the gender as today she had an official scan, and although she had complete faith in Dante, she wanted to have the scan to confirm it before she announced it. "Well, she had a scan today." I added, as Rayhan raised an eyebrow. – "Really?! She never said." Mama Mari exclaimed with surprise. I shrugged sheepishly. "I think it may have been a secret?" Mama Mari let out a small "You girls can never keep anything from one another." No, we couldn't. I smiled as my eyes met Rayhan, who was watching me with such an intense look that my heart felt all fluttery. We had truly come so far, and I wouldn't change anything for the world. Sienna was tugging on her father's necklaces, Ahren came over to me and sat beside me playing with a toy. I ran my fingers through his hair feeling content, at My perfect family.

I watched Chris sit back as he discussed the new building plans to extend the pack territory. He looked incredibly sexy as he talked to the men. We were in the city and these businessmen were human, "Of course, that sounds great Mr Somers. "One of the men said as I ran my hand up Chris's thigh, now that the important part was done. "Perfect, so what do you think Mrs Somers?" Chris asked me, raising an eyebrow. I smiled slightly, my hand dangerously close to his manhood.

"I think it all sounds great." I replied, before I leaned over and kissed his lips softly. 'So proud of you.' I really was. There had been a time he had to prove how capable he was, and he did it effortlessly. Chris was an excellent Alpha, and when it came to doing the job, he was an entirely different person. Focused, serious, and so damn sexy. I was tempted to see if we could get the conference room to ourselves so I could have him take me right now... He looked at me as if he knew exactly what was going through my mind. "Well, if that is all we will take our leave." He said standing up and giving me his

hand. I took it and stood up as the men stood up politely “Thank you once again, Mr and Mrs Somers.” Bidding farewell, we left the room and entered the elevator. We were on one of the top floors, and I pressed the button for the ground floor. “So... What did you have in mind?” Chris smirked suggestively, backing me into a corner. “In here? There’s a camera right behind you...” I whispered. “Hmm cover it, I think I have just over a minute to make you come. Challenge accepted.” He said, pushing me into the corner. His body shielded me from the camera, which I had misted over just as he pulled my skirt up, slipping his hand into my panties and his lips met mine... He had succeeded in making me come and we had left that elevator with my legs feeling like jelly but thoroughly satisfied.

We spent another twenty minutes getting hot and steamy in the car before we finally returned home. It was late in the evening, I’d had a scan earlier today and we were now video calling Mom and them to let them know the gender: I had just put Tatum to bed and we were in bed. We had already known the gender thanks to Dante, but it just didn’t feel right to tell anyone until we had confirmed and it was no surprise to find out he was indeed right. We sat side by side, with Chris’s arms around me, just as Delsanra answered the phone, setting it down on the table so I could see them all. Rayhan was holding her in his lap whilst Mom sat next to them looking at the phone with rather well-masked excitement, but even then her eyes gave it away. “How are you two?” She asked. “Great, thanks for asking.” Chris replied.

“Hope you’re doing great yourself.” I was so glad she was here... I really needed her. I would always need my mom. “Well, what is it then?” Delsanra asked, her eyes sparkling with excitement. “It’s a girl.” I said as Chris placed a hand on my stomach, I had a bump now. Delsanra squealed in excitement as she hugged Mom tightly, both women clearly happy as Rayhan smiled. “That’s great news. Congratulations to the both of you.” He said, his hands not leaving Delsanra’s narrow waist. “Thanks, and we also had a request.” I said glancing into Chris’s green eyes. He gave me a small nod and I looked at my best friend. “Anything, we’re here for you. Just tell us what it is.” Delsanra replied.

“You sure? We might be asking for a hell of a lot.” Chris replied with a smirk. She nodded as expected from her. “Absolutely! I’m ready anytime.” “Within reason obviously.” Rayhan added brushing her hair back from her shoulder and kissing her shoulder. I smirked as she resisted a sigh, blushing lightly. “Well, it’s a big deal and it’s specifically for Delsanra.” I said leaning forward as the trio looked at us curiously. “I’m nervous now.” Delsanra said curiously, “You should be, you are being given the duty...” Chris glanced at me, and I smiled . as I placed my hand over his that rested on my stomach. “The duty to name our little princess.” I said trying not to get emotional. “Oh bless that’s...” Mom trailed off, her eyes full of emotion, and I blinked my eyes, trying to contain my emotions. “You became my best friend so easily. Not only did Ray find his mate in you, I found iny soul sister. The most terrifying ordeal about this entire thing was thinking I might lose you and that I couldn’t do anything to help you.” I said, my voice cracking. I took a deep breath, fanning my face. “Goddess! These silly pregnancy hormones.” Chris hugged me tightly, kissing my lips. “It’s ok to cry.” He whispered. I glanced at the screen where Delsanra was already crying silently as she looked back at

me. "I'm sorry for scaring you. You know, I'm a stubborn one." She whispered. I nodded. "I know, I'm just crazy and dramatic, you know that." I said, in brushing it off, but every one of them knew me better than that. "You aren't wearing makeup Ri, if you want to cry go for it." Rayhan teased lightly. "By the way, I actually forget how you looked like without all that contour and shine." "Hey, I'm beautiful without make-up!" I glared at him, and he smirked. "I never said you weren't, you just look years younger without it and maybe a little more innocent." "She's far from innocent though." Chris replied with a cocky smirk. That made Rayhan give him a pointed look but I left them to it, looking at Delsanra, who was deep in thought. "You can take your time. We have a few months." I said to her before she smiled, nodding as Mom asked me questions about how the scan went. After a few minutes, Delsanra smiled brightly, snapping her fingers. "I have a name, but if you don't like it, I don't mind. I can think again." "Go for it, kitten." Rayhan murmured as Mom, Chris, and I looked at her. I was excited too, I was a fussy person and giving someone the choice to name my child was a huge deal for me, but this was something I wanted to give to her. It's one of the most precious gifts I could give her. Whatever name she chose, I would keep it because I loved her and I know I'd love the name because of that too. "Heaven, Heaven Kamaria Somers." She said softly. I glanced at Chris, a smile crossing my face. "Heaven, it's perfect. I love it. Heaven Kamaria Somers..." My heart skipped a beat, it was perfect. "Kamaria means moonlight," Delsanra explained. "Do you really like it?" "I don't like it, I love it babe. Absolutely! Heaven, it's a befitting name for my daughter." "Our daughter." Chris corrected before we all started laughing. "It's a gorgeous name and I like how Kamaria contains my name." Mom added making Delsanra smile. "And Kamar is literally Qamar, your roots Mom." Rayhan added. "That's such a cool coincidence!" Delsanra said, but from the look of happiness on her face as Mom nodded in agreement obviously happy with the name, I realised she had done it on purpose. 3 Our eyes met, and she gave me a wink.

"I can't wait to meet her." Mom said smiling as she looked at me. "Me too." I whispered softly. I truly was looking forward to it and more so the fact Mom would be here for it all. + For a short while, I had thought I was going to lose Mom but I hadn't. She was right here by our side, and I was working on a spell to make the pain of Dad's loss easier on her. Delsanra was helping too and I'm sure together we would come up with something. No matter what.

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 84

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 84 A Night At The Westwood Mansion

ELIJAH

I pulled on some sweatpants before running a comb through my hair, the dusting of greys was even more prominent lately. I actually liked the look, it just made me look

sexier and even Red liked it. : Today had been like any other day in the Westwood mansion, actually, it had been extra hectic since we had a party tomorrow. I had just showered and had now decided to go find Scarlett. I could hear Raven trying to get the boys settled into their beds, Liam had just gotten back from a pack meeting and was in the kitchen making him and his mate some drinks. He had gone after his mom in that department, and although I wouldn't really admit it, he was a pretty good baker just like Red and Kiara. We all kind of retreated to our bedrooms pretty early most days, the days were hectic with the kids and work but once they were all in bed we would get some alone time with our partners. There were the occasional two days each week where we would have some adult time and just spend it together. "I don't go bed." I heard Jayce shout and then a bang. He had thrown something I knew that much, he and Carter were the most rebellious, with Theo and Ares being mischievous, and little Renji was an innocent soul. "Everyone is going to go to sleep now." Raven scolded. I smirked as I walked down the hall to the quintuplets' bedroom. The door was slightly open and I poked my head in.

Renji was the only one in bed. Carter was playing as he sat up on his bed: Theo and Ares were trying to escape as Raven was on the floor between their two beds making sure they didn't run off whilst Jayce stood arms crossed on the end of his bed throwing toys. I cleared my throat and all six pairs of eyes turned to me. "Who isn't listening to their mom?" I asked putting on a strict expression. Instantly Theo and Ares settled down whilst Carter carried on playing, but Jayce just stood there unhappy. "Me. I don't want go bed!" "Jayce, you have to go to bed now alright? Look tomorrow you can do whatever you , want to. You know tomorrow is Azura's birthday." I said walking over to him. He frowned at me, and we locked eyes before he turned his back on me and got into bed with a huff. "No, my birthday ok?" I smirked crouching down and pulled his duvet over him. "I'm sure Azura can share." I smiled, ruffling his hair. "Thanks." Raven said with a grateful smile as she tucked Theo in. I flashed her a smile, thinking she really was an incredible momma. With everything that had happened, she had never once complained that she was tired or anything. Not only had she been there for this pack, but for everyone over at Kiara's pack too. "You're really a superwoman." I said to her making her grin. "Thanks." She replied grinning. She and Liam had a house made, for their pups and themselves, but I would miss them the day they left. I knew that time was coming closer because the boys were already getting bigger and there wasn't as much space here anymore. But I would miss it; the crazy mealtime drama, the hustle and bustle of the kids shouting in the halls in morning... I know Liam had said we should move in with them, but this home was something I had built for Scarlett, a place that had far too many memories attached to it. We heard yelling, and both Raven and I exchanged looks. Azura. I stood up quickly as Raven patted Ares, who was startled by the shout. I left the room, closing the door behind me, not wanting them to get rowdy all over again. I headed towards our little wildfire's room. "Please, Azura." Scarlett was saying, I knocked lightly on the door before entering. Azura was standing there, dressed in her pyjamas, her hair was damp, and she currently had her back to Scarlett, who was crouching on the floor and damn did her ass look mighty fine. I bit my lip, taking in how

her yoga pants emphasised her bubble butt, dangerously sexy. It was illegal to look that hot. 'Are you going to just check out my ass or will you actually talk to your daughter?' I smirked as I entered the room. 'What's happened?' 'The usual... plus her excitement for tomorrow is sky high.' I frowned, Azura had her days where she refused to go to bed. Although both Scarlett and I had considered if there was another factor. However it was clear our little rebel just liked to play up at times. Usually, something would trigger her during the day and she would then act out by not going to bed in the evening. There were times she got really worked up, to the point where we had talked to the doctors, they had said it was nothing to worry about "Come on angel, let's get to bed, it's been a long day today, right? Plus tomorrow is a special day, you need to be well rested." I said crouching down before her. Her eyes saddened as she glanced at her bed. "But I want to read." Scarlett raised an eyebrow, and I knew Azura had totally diverted from what she had been demanding from Scarlett. "How about you read for half an hour and then go to sleep? Want me to read you a book?" I suggested. "No, I'll read it myself." She said, pretending to be very sad.

"No, if you want me to, I can read it to you." I persisted with a smirk. She frowned at me. "Dad, no is no, I can read myself. I am not a baby." She pouted before running off and scampering into bed. Scarlett smiled faintly going over to the bed. We both planted a kiss on her forehead. "Goodnight then." I said, as Scarlett tucked her in. "Night night, baby." She said softly. "Night night Mama, night night Daddy." She responded closing her eyes. I thought she wanted to read a book? This girl really was just a wild one, and one who was really dramatic. "Love you, baby." Scarlett said.

"Love you too." Azura responded, her eyes snapping wide open as she stared at me unblinking. "I love you too, even if you are forcing me to go to bed. Punishing me even though it's my birthday... how mean..." "Love you to the moon." I said, tapping her nose. "Now don't be dramatic, we want you to sleep so you can enjoy your wild jungle party tomorrow." "1. CAN NOT. WAIT!" She shouted making me flinch, and she burst out laughing as my ears rang with her unexpected shout. "Settle down now." Scarlett said, tucking her in again as she pouted before sticking her tongue out at me. I stuck my own out at her, making Scarlett clear her throat and frown at my childishness. I smirked slightly at Scarlett, who simply shook her head at the two of us as she dimmed the light and we walked to the door. I glanced around her room. With each passing year I could see how her choices and preferences changed. Signs that she was growing up and a cold reminder that one day we would have to tell her the truth about her birth. "You're doing it again." Scarlett murmured, placing her hand on my bare chest, sending off dangerous sparks. My eyes flashed as I looked down at her, the urge to pin her up against the wall right now was really tempting. She closed the door quietly and looked up at me with those sage green eyes that I truly loved. "Doing what?" I asked gripping her waist. "Thinking about it." "You know we will need to tell her soon." I said quietly. Her eyes shadowed and she nodded. "I know... but, she's too little... she's too young yet." "She's going to be nine tomorrow, she's intelligent." I said quietly. She looked down, her chest heaving, and as much as this was hard for me it was going to be harder for her. "It ain't going to change anything." I said quietly. She looked up at me and I kissed her neck. "It's not going to be easy either." She whispered. "When has anything

been fucking easy? But we always deal with it right? Azura is our daughter, no matter what." I said quietly, pulling her against me. Although Azura knew of Indigo, Scarlett always talked about her and made sure Azura knew about her, she didn't know the truth about her birth. She referred to Indy as Little Mama, it was what Scarlett had made her call her. How she was her little sister who had died a hero. Azura didn't know who her biological parents were or that she wasn't ours technically. I knew before she turned ten, we needed to tell her. She had a right to know, and I didn't want her to feel bitter or resentful later if we left it too late. Scarlett was about to reply when we heard a door open and shut, then a breathless laugh from Liam. "Liam!" Raven hissed giggling, and I heard the sound of a slap. Scarlett and I exchanged looks; Liam was definitely our son "Well how about we get to our own fun." I said seductively, running my hands up her waist before I claimed her lips in a passionate kiss, not waiting for an answer

LIAM

"Fuck..." I breathed hard as I dropped onto the bed next to Raven. Now that had been a hot round of sex. I looked over at Raven, her tiny body was covered in hickeys, with her breasts and hips stained with red marks left by my touch. She was the sexiest woman I had ever laid my eyes on and she was mine. I pulled her close, wrapping my arms around her. "I love you, Liam." She murmured, snuggling even closer. "Goddess your dick is huge." I raised an eyebrow, that wasn't something I was expecting her to say. "It's been years we've been together love. I would have thought you'd be used to the size by now." "Yeah, I know, doesn't mean it's getting any smaller." She smirked, locking her arms around my neck as she pushed me onto my back and straddled my stomach. My breath hitched as she sat above me, wearing nothing but the marks of our lovemaking. Her perky round breasts, curvy hips, and lush thighs... She ran her hands up my chest before kissing my neck. "Tomorrow is going to be wild, huh?" I stretched, my gaze dipping to her pussy. That thin strip of hair looked fucking sexy "Yes, she wanted a jungle theme party, and we have everything sorted." Raven smiled. "Thanks for everything you do." I said, pulling her down, kissing her lips and lightly spanking her ass. She smiled as she wriggled against me, making me throb hard.

"This is my family too. You know she wants everyone to dress as animals or insects." I raised my eyebrow. "And what are you all going to be? And what is she going to be, dare I ask." She laughed. "Well the birthday girl is going as a bat, she wanted the boys to go as puppies. I'm going as a kitty cat and Aunty Red is going as a ladybird." A kitty... something told me Raven was going to look damn cute and sexy as hell at the same time. "And how did Dad and I not know about this?" "Uncle's going as a pigeon and you are going as a squirrel. Zuzu's orders." "A squirrel, really?" She giggled. "Yes, you and Damon are going as twin squirrels. Don't worry, Robyn found you both some outfits." "That girl lives to torture me." I groaned. I swear all these women were out to get me at times. "Because she loves you." She said softly. "Yeah." I smirked. Either way, I loved my little sister, even if she did torture me. "So I'm assuming Artemis and Asher are puppies too?" "Yeah, as well as all the other little ones." Raven continued. I watched her, smiling softly, thinking it felt good just to talk about mediocre things without stress

and worry on our heads. “So tell me, does your outfit involve latex?” I asked grabbing her ass.

She raised an eyebrow. “You’ll just have to wait and see. You do know this is a kid’s party?” She whispered, brushing her lips lightly against mine. “Well, we can still have fun.” I replied suggestively. Tingles of pleasure rushed through me, before she moved back, lifting herself up slightly. She wrapped her tiny hand around my dick that was already hard and ready for her, pumping it a few times before she guided it to her entrance and thrust down on it, making me groan as pleasure shot through me. My dick throbbed with her squeezed around me...

Life was good.

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 85

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 85 To A New Future

Three months later...

ALEJANDRO

The hum of conversation in the room full of men in suits holding glasses of wine only made me want to fucking leave. I pulled at my tie, wanting to fucking toss it aside. If it wasn’t for how important this conference was, I wouldn’t be here to begin with. Oh, and the fact that I called for it I looked over at Kiara, who was wearing all white, looking fucking fine as she talked to Delsanra, a hand resting on her baby bump. A bump that had grown over the last few months. She was glowing, the light that she always seemed to hold showed on her face, and that small smile that I loved so fucking much played on her lips as she talked. Her sandy brown hair was coiled up into an elegant bun on top of her head. Our pup... We had decided not to find out the gender this time, deciding on keeping it a surprise. I knew this was going to be the last, so I made sure I spent as much fucking time by her side as possible, enjoying these fleeting moments and treating her like the fucking queen she is. “It’s almost time, King Alejandro.” One of the men who had organised the event said as he bent down next to me. I gave a curt nod before looking across at Rayhan. He was wearing a suit, his hair back in a bun, but unlike me, he was at complete ease in this fucking environment, talking business, stocks and investments. How the fuck did Raf and Maria raise the perfect son who was so fucking good at all this shit as well? More so, how the fuck did he get time to do all this boring shit as well as run a pack?

I hated fucking meetings, I hated fucking ties and I hated being fucking restricted to one damn seat for hours. Fucking businessmen. It reminded me of school and I hated

school. Why the fuck did we go to school for? I learned nothing. s The fucker Rayhan saw me watching and turned, raising one of his brows at me. “Want to say something?” He asked. “No.” I almost growled, making both Delsanra and Kiara glance at me. Kiara placed her hand on my thigh, sending a wave of calmness through me, although I think what would really calm me would be fucking her whilst I used this damn tie to tie her hands up instead. Rayhan was currently the richest man in the room, it was obvious he held power in the business world, money that funded more than just his pack. The Rossi Empire was vast, and Rayhan held the most shares. The second most wealthy man here was Kenneth Arden... both men who were to play an important part in today’s event... I poured another glass of wine, downing it in one go as I frowned remembering the meeting I had with Arden a few weeks ago

(FLASHBACK)

“I’m not here for pleasantries, I’ll cut to chase, Arden. I know what you did to Rafael back at training camp.” His face instantly fell as he sat on the leather sofa, before he put that mask of indifference back on. “I see... Please understand, I was a teen with issues. What happened... was unforgivable, but let the past be in the past.”

“Yeah, but you never were fucking held accountable because the Arden’s are one of the richest families in the country, right? Back then Rafael didn’t have much. He seemed to tense but clenched his jaw and nodded curtly. “There are many accounts of what happened, but I assure you I meant no harm. What you may have heard was not the entire truth.” I knew he was probably fucking lying... But the fact Raf let it go meant I wasn’t here to stir up shit. “Yeah, maybe fucking so. I have more than one fucking way to get the truth of what happened, to the extent I can have us revisit that scene from the past, but I’m going to let it go.” I watched him for a reaction, but he remained emotionless. It was obvious that first comment had taken him off guard, but since then he was in control... People like him, you need to be fucking careful of. “But I think it’s high time the Arden’s put back into our community. You were fucking eager to create a relationship between us, but no I’m not here to fucking offer you one of my pups. I’m here to put forward an offer. If you agree, we will be partners in a business venture that will not only benefit our kind, but our entire country.” I “I’m listening.”

(END OF FLASHBACK)

“Alejandro, you need to go.” Kiara whispered softly, leaning over. She placed a soft kiss on my lips, moving back before I could even deepen it. I’ll make up for that shit later... “Good luck.” She said softly, and I took her hand, kissing it gently. “Right, let’s get this shit done.” I stood up, the talking died down as I made my way to the podium at the front, buttoning my suit jacket up. There were a few guests from witch families and those who held businesses in the human world called from across the city for this meeting. I just needed as many people on board as I could... All eyes were on me and even with my aura reined in everyone knew who the ultimate alpha in the room was. I took my place, glancing down at the microphone before looking out at the crowd. Familiar faces, from family to Alphas and betas from most packs in the country... Those

who weren't here, were getting this live streamed. This was it, the time to do something as the king of werewolves. "Thank you for attending, and for your patience. I won't take too much of your time, but I request that before you start throwing questions, to hear me the fuck out before putting them forward." 'No swearing, remember?' Kiara's gentle voice came. Yeah maybe I shouldn't swear but I don't even fucking realise I do it. I glanced over at her and gave her the tiniest of smirks. "It's been around two decades since I united the packs of the United Kingdom under me, two decades of many trials and many changes. There was a time when each pack held a handful of allies and the hostility between us was always there. With time, the number of feral rogues has dwindled, the number of killings has lessened, and we are living a better life. However, there have been times that we have been faced with trials. A decade ago, there were monsters that were becoming a threat to our kind. A time that we fought Against Endora and those who worked with her, a battle where we lost many; friends, mates, parents, children and pack members." I paused for a moment, remembering how many we had lost back then. The hall was silent, the hundreds of people in here remembering that night. Even if they hadn't been a part of it, or if they had been lucky enough not to lose someone, there was still someone or other they knew who had been affected by it "Back then many of us united to fight that threat, but that time made the hatred towards witches rise. A race that we were fucking enemies with to start with. Yet let's not forget that my so-called mother was a witch too, her blood runs in my veins no matter how much I fucking hate her. Witches... It was a witch who told us where Endora's attack was to take place, it was only because of her help that we were prepared. A few years passed and some witches went on to work undercover with the hunters to try to destroy us, however it was also witches who stood by our side." I could see the frowns on many faces. The tension in the witch-kind was present as they listened to me. The men frowning deeply, and the women tensed, some were on edge as if they may need to use their abilities. "A few months ago, a mistake made by my ancestors came back for revenge. In the form of a devil from hell, and once again witches stood by our side. Without them, we may have had many more deaths, but it's a two-way thing. We gave them the security that they can live their lives without the fear of being hunted. There is evil in every race, and there is good. Witches, werewolves and whatever else is out there. I'm sure there is always going to be more good to outweigh the evil." This was the part that I needed to relay to them. I also hoped wherever he was, that Leo was watching this. "I'm not fucking good with words, and I'm not the perfect fucking king. I'm – trying, but even then I've still made – mistakes. I'm learning with every passing day to be better. To do better for my people and for all species around us. I want to create a world where we can live in peace and openly. To get rid of the stigma and fear of other species. I want to abolish the Alpha training regime, because in this day and age, are we really only fucking training our sons?" I saw the elder alphas exchange looks, but before they even tried to protest, I raised my hand, letting my aura roll off me, "Why? Why do only the men get this training when one of the strongest and most incredible Alphas of our time is a female?" I glanced at Scarlett who looked surprised for a split second before masking it and smiling faintly. "Why are we ranked; Alphas, betas, deltas, warriors, omegas... from this day forth I'm abolishing the rank system that has been in place for centuries. No one will be fucking forced to stay in the rank they are born into, if an Omega rank wolf wants to become a warrior, then they can, same with the

positions of Beta and Deltas. It should go to the most capable in the pack, not by birth-right. These are rules that are already held in my pack, but one pack doing this isn't enough." We all knew my pack was different, Darien was of alpha blood himself. "As for Alphas... Alpha wolves are different, leaders that are needed to look out for their packs, however, I don't want everyone to only consider their firstborn son to be of the position but the one who is most capable. Whether it is a female or male, our gender shouldn't decide our future." I glanced at Kiara as she smiled at me proudly, I knew this would really rile everyone up and I could see the uncertainty spreading through many, yet it was obvious those who felt entitled to the positions were most worried. — "We have two Alphas who were not born to the position; Damon Nicholson and Chris Somers. Both who have proven far more efficient than many other born from Alpha blood. As time passes, our kind will only grow in number, we need to break away from the age-old rules and start to do what's best for our packs." I took a moment's pause before continuing "As for those worried about the abolishment of Alpha training, there will still be training. I mean we can never rule out another threat, who knows what we may have to face in the future. In each huge battle, we have fought alongside witches... so I have decided, and this is the reason why I have called you all here tonight, to ask for help for the start-up of an academy for our kinds." All eyes turned on me and a whisper spread through the crowd, curiosity and interest rippling through them. ? "A school for all supernatural species, where we co-exist, and I hope someday all traces of hatred toward one another vanishes, even if it takes a few fucking decades. We have to start somewhere. I have already talked to the elders of the coven who liked the idea of this school. It won't only be for witches, but their male counterparts as well. Where they can also learn to fight and train alongside us. There will be the national curriculum, of course, as well as; strategy, survival, training, and more. A school where our youth will have the chance to be themselves without having to hide as they currently do in human schools." I took a gulp of water from the glass that stood next to the microphone before scanning the crowds. "We will start with one academy, and as time goes on, I am hoping to at least have four by the end of a decade. It will take time to build, get the staff we need and set it up, however, we have two of our wealthiest Alphas ready to fund the development of these schools. Alpha Kenneth Arden and Alpha Rayhan Rossi. I myself will, of course, be putting in as much as I can. However today I ask if anyone is willing to provide funding or any help possible. Please take a read of the brochures that have been prepared and are currently being handed out. They will answer many of your questions and after a thirty-minute break, we will resume and move on to any questions you may have. Thank you." Everyone began clapping as I walked away from the dais and toward my queen, who stood up as I approached. The look of pride on her face made me feel like I was doing something right. It was going to take time, but I was ready to pave the path to a new future. 'No fucking idea how that shit went, but I hope I at least explained something.' I said through the link, snaking my arm around her waist and resting my other hand on her stomach as I kissed her softly. 'You did amazingly, you explained everything perfectly. I am proud of the vision you wish to create, and I will help in every way I can.' She replied, our eyes met and I kissed her neck. She always did, standing by my side. · Always. Just then one of the elders of the coven came over, as did Allen, a council member. "Alpha King Alejandro, that was a pleasant surprise, and might I say it is an honour how you acknowledged our help." The elder from the

council said. He was. new, and one of the younger ones, but something told me he'd be one of the ones I'd be dealing most with. "Of course, credit should be given where due." I said shaking his offered hand. "My niece almost died in the battle against the Djinn yet she told me you moved her to safety. It shows you indeed treat us well, I have some assets and a vast amount of knowledge if the king is interested in having history taught at this school..." "Why not, it gets kinda tiring having to ask the witches every time I need answers." I joked with a cold smirk, making both men chuckle just as Kenneth came over, nodding to us all before taking Kiara's hand and kissing it. "You are glowing, Queen Luna." "Thank you" Kiara replied with a smile, although I was tempted to pull her away from all these damn men. A waiter offered us some drinks, and we all took a glass. "To a new start?" Kiara suggested with a small graceful smile. "To a new beginning." Allen nodded.

We clinked our glasses before we downed them. To a better fucking future.