

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 101

"F**k, snipers," Kode growled, he was shaking with anger. He ran outside with the others following. I looked at the man who was struggling to breathe. Blood was gushing out of his mouth.

"Lia, call the doctor!" Carl shouted.

"I can help," I whispered. My mind was still in a frenzy and my body was trembling but I needed to help him, he was in a bad state.

"The bullets need to be removed first," Wyatt said. The doctor came within ten minutes, and they took him to one of the bedrooms. I sat on Wyatt's lap where he held me tenderly and he was rubbing comforting patterns on my back.

Everyone stood up an hour later when the doctor descended the stairs, he looked tired but he smiled.

"Doctor, how is my father," Caleb asked.

"I won't lie, he'll be in immense pain for the coming weeks as the bullets used were silver and laced in wolfsbane but he will heal," he said. "He just needs to rest,"

I could accelerate his healing and I planned on doing that. "Do you want to see him?" Caleb asked me, I was surprised he picked me of all people present but none of them looked vexed. They nodded encouragingly and I took his extended hand.

"I'd like that. Thank you," We walked upstairs. Alaric was lying in a huge bed, machines were attached to his body and he was using oxygen to breathe yet he was grunting in pain. He wasn't fully unconscious.

I sat by his bed and put my hand on his bandage. "What are you doing, Adira?" Caleb asked gently.

"I have healing abilities," I informed him.

"Right, you're an alpha female," he nodded. A blue light appeared above the bandage and I felt lighter, I got up and smiled.

"No more pain for him,"

"Thank you," he smiled at me

"No problem,"

We went back downstairs and Kode and Chance were back, covered in blood.

“Did you catch the perpetrators?” Caleb asked, one could tell that after Alaric, he was in charge.

“Yes, they are in the cells,” Chance answered with an arrogant expression.

“How many were they and how did they enter the gates?” he asked sternly, his gaze was on Carl.

“Our security was breached by one of our men, it won’t happen again,” he answered.

“Who attacked you?” Wyatt asked.

“Zion, our cousin. He has been targeting us for a while now but we’ve never had such a close call,” Caleb answered. Zion mentioned that he loathed the Lafayette family for taking what was his which was false.

“Do you know him?” Carl asked.

“Yes, he’s the new leader of the dark wolves and he wants to mate and mark my mate for power,” Wyatt gritted his teeth, he pulled me closer to him by the waist.

“What?!” Lia growled, her eyes flashing purple.

“He’s a f*****g sick bastard,” Chance growled.

They were shocked after I told them everything we knew of Zion.

“He’s power hungry just like his father,” Carl said. ” And Corey, he’s just following him,” he looked at Caleb who growled lowly at the mention of their brother.

“Corey isn’t part of his team, he helped me escape Zion,”

“He still shall be punished for watching Zion do all this and not reporting his deeds,” Caleb was resolute with the decision.

I wrapped my arms around Wyatt. He kissed my hair. ” You need to rest, we should go now,”

I pouted and the rest of the family was unhappy about that.

“We’ll visit again soon,” I told them, and they all hugged and thank me. Lucas came out from the room he was in after saying goodbye to his new cousins.

“We should grab lunch soon,” Claudia said, giving me a quick hug followed by Emeldah.

“We should,” I said.

We got home an hour later, and Wyatt carried a sleeping Lucas to his room.

“You gave him condoms,” he grinned when I said that,

“He’s a wolf, and has a high libido, wouldn’t want babies running around here,” he said, getting on his knees to take off my heels.

“But I know whose babies I want around here,” he winked, touching my stomach.

“Yep. We’ll have a child running around here, just not mine,” I mumbled, thinking of Rachel, gods, I hated that she angered me so much. None of it was Wyatt’s fault yet I associated him with it. I stood up and went to the clothes section where I picked out a pair of sexy pajamas. He sighed loudly and ran a hand in his hair.

“Come,” he said. It sounded like an order yet his voice was soft. He opened his arms to me and I hugged his waist.

“It was a long day, how are you?” his voice was gentle and I peered up at him. Tears welled in my eyes and when he gave me a small smile, I cried.

“So overwhelming,” I wiped my tears and he carried me to the bedroom. He lay down and I lay on top of him, my head on his chest while he stroked my hair.

“Today was a bit much, huh,” he sighed.

“Wyatt, I was so content for a second there but all that was almost taken away, my grandfather who I met today and accepted us as part of his family almost died,”

“He’s a strong wolf, he survived,” he said.

“It felt so empowering being part of the Lafayette family. You are my family, Wyatt, but it was different with them... It was incredible,” I smiled.

“I want you to be happy... So happy. You deserve it, my love,” he whispered. I kissed his lips gently for a long time.

Wyatt and I talked the night away, he told me the plans he had for us and I was beaming, they were beautiful goals indeed. He wanted kids, lots and lots of them. The thought of birthing a child honestly scared me, I haven’t heard pleasant things about childbirth but I didn’t tell him.

“But it’s your body so, it’s your call. I’ll be alright with anything,” he said quickly. I chuckled.

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 102

The next days were busy. I've been talking to the Lafayette family, especially the cousins and I'm most pleased to announce that Alaric was doing so much better. Just yesterday, he called me to invite us for another dinner without any shootings or blood, his words, not mine, however, because of my schedule, we couldn't manage to attend so we've moved it to another week.

We managed to get all the signatures we needed to break the oath made with the Tarions. We were sitting around a large rectangular table with Wyatt at the end of it and me on his right while the senators and the ambassadors along with Tarion's siblings occupied the rest of the seats. Rachel was glaring at me while Richard looked pissed, this was odd behavior from him. He always has been composed.

"The senate has reached a legal decision on this matter and I'm happy to announce that the king owes nothing to the Tarion family," Senato Sorel said, smiling lightly. This is the one man who had my back and we worked well together, he gladly accepted orders from me, unlike the others who were always hesitant because of my gender. "The grounds for dissolving of the oath was solid, he found his true mate and Queen," he continued.

"But I'm the mother of his child, his heir," Rachel shouted.

"That child is not the king's heir. They will have a title but you are not an official Luna hence that child has no claims to his position," Rachel was livid now and he glared at the old man who just spoke with much contempt.

"Lady Rachel, you should know that given the proper education you got," he gave her a side-eye.

Rachel was silent, just huffing.

"Luna Adira is the true Luna of the Diamond Pack and a healer Luna, do you think we will choose you over her,"

"She has nothing and will die with nothing," Rachel spat.

"Luna Adira has a strong pack, the Topaz pack which was recently brought to the parliament's knowledge, and now, if the rumors are true, she has the Lafayette family's support. Just an association to that name cements her status and power among the packs," Added senator Lego.

The whole meeting I didn't utter a single word to defend my position, the senators were doing all the talking and fending me against Rachel and the people on her side. I was amazed by this show of support. Wyatt was pleased and had complacency written on his face. He held my hand the entire meeting and kissed it.

“The patriarch of the Tarion family requested something, for the time wasted, and the king agreed,” One of the ambassadors of the silver Dawn Pack.

The next days were busy. I’ve been talking to the Lafayette family, especially the cousins and I’m most pleased to announce that Alaric was doing so much better. Just yesterday, he called me to invite us for another dinner without any shootings or blood, his words, not mine, however, because of my schedule, we couldn’t manage to attend so we’ve moved it to another week.

I eyed my mate because it was news to me, ” Land, and of course, they want to keep the alliance with the Diamond pack,” he said and Wyatt nodded.

‘You agreed,’ I mind-linked Wyatt, and he nodded.

‘Land is a small price to pay, already, we have some of their people here for business,’ he answered, ‘ and the alliance doesn’t only benefit them but us too,’ he explained.

After all, was spoken, I sighed and straightened my back as I began to speak confidently; ” Thank you, everyone, for making this day possible,” I began and they nodded. ” My wolf is whining for us to complete the mating rituals, King Wyatt will have to mark me during the Luna ceremony as per tradition,”

Ambassador Delgado exhaled, glancing at Rachel and then Richard who was tight-lipped the entire meeting. ” Well, if Lady Rachel’s wolf refuses to give up the idea of holding onto a man who is not her true mate, then, whatever will happen when you two mark each other, we won’t hold you accountable,”

Rachel Tarion hit her hand on the table and got to her feet.

“I will not accept this! my wolf will go feral, you all know how delicate she is,” she said and I rolled my eyes. For so long, she has kept Wyatt from marking me because of her ‘ heartbroken wolf,’ but no more. I decided to stop playing nice with her. As much as I want that baby in her belly unharmed, I won’t let Rachel have her way.

“Brother, you can’t let them do this,” she whined but her brother wasn’t paying attention to her, his gaze was on me. Rachel shook him, acting like a brat, and slowly, he tore his gaze away to look at her.

“Well, now, that everything has been said. I’ll take the title deeds to the land and leave,” he smiled, it was creepy.

“We are already processing that,” Wyatt said.

The meeting was over and everyone stood up, bowing as Wyatt and I left the room first. Once we were in the hallway, he grabbed my waist and twirled me around, kissing me deeply.

“Did you f*****g see that?! They love you!”

He kissed me again and again while I giggled at his excitement. The guards that were standing were blushing and facing the floor but Wyatt didn't care.

“Put me down,” I said gently.

“No,” he shook his head.

“I have a Luna ceremony to plan,”

“I can't wait to mark you,” he said and I took his hand, leading him to my office as it was closer.

“What is it,”

“Wyatt, Rachel is still carrying a child in her,” I said and his excitement vanished. Even though I wanted Wyatt to mark me, I couldn't put an innocent life in danger.

“But I want to mark you,” he grumbled. I kissed him, just to offer some comfort.

“I know baby, and you will after the baby is born,” I told him.

“But what if...” he hesitated, Wyatt was getting used to the idea of having a child and might have started to love it. He couldn't even bring himself to say the words.

“No matter the results of the paternity, no harm shall come to it because of us,”

If Rachel's wolf ever goes untamed, we wouldn't know what could happen to the unborn baby. Wyatt kissed my lips.

“I hate that you're so good sometimes but I love you more for it,”

His fingers were gently going down my back and I bit my lower lips, enjoying the sensations of his touch. The warmth and pleasure it was bringing me but I couldn't enjoy any more when the door opened and Leila came in.

“Forgive me!” she turned around, I got off my mate and tidied my clothes.

“Leila,” I sighed, going to my seat. Wyatt looked shameless as always.

“Goodbye baby, I love you,” he said, kissing my lips.

“I'm sorry, Miss,” Leila murmured. “I came to inform you that Mr. Chance and Kode Lafayette are here for you,”

“Oh, I totally forget I was having lunch with them,” I said, getting up. I walked outside and indeed, my cousins were there, looking dashing. They kissed my cheek.

“Where are Claudia and Emeldah?” I asked, looking around for them with my eyes.

“They are exploring,” Kode said.

“I can show you around before we go,” I offered and they nodded. They each took my arm, and I was walking in the middle. The Lafayette family had a kind of aura that made them untouchable, yet alluring to the eyes. I felt many eyes on us as we walked, others were bowing so low, lower than ever while the ladies bat their lashes at them. They were quite popular too!

“The palace is magnificent,” Chance said. I gave them a quick tour of the place but we couldn’t finish it because the palace is massive and we were hungry. We were on our way outside to meet Emeldah and Claudia when Chance froze in his tracks.

“Oh f**k,” he muttered. I followed his gaze to the far end of the corridor and my eyes found Rachel Tarion.

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I looked up at Chance, his gaze was on Rachel who was busy shouting at Ambassador Delgado. She was red with anger.

“Do you know her?” I asked.

“Kinda, does she live here?” he asked, his gaze still on her.

“No, she’s the daughter of the former alpha of the Silver Dawn pack. Do you know her?”

“Oh... Kinda, but it’s... It.. just forget it,” he seemed disturbed and disoriented. I glanced at Kode, he knew what happened but said nothing. I wondered how my cousin knew Rachel but I didn’t want to prey on their relationship so I let it go.

“I’m starved, let’s go,” Chance smiled. Rachel turned to look at us and her eyes slightly bulged at the sight of Chance, and she swallowed. Now I was curious.

“She- she’s pregnant,” my cousin whispered in disbelief as he walked away.

I looked back at Rachel and she was gone.

Reaching outside the palace, we found Claudia and Emeldah waiting for us by car. A few men were talking to them politely, and they were smiling. They hugged me and we entered their limo. I could tell Chance was still confused about Rachel as he was mind-

linking with Kode, however, I didn't ask anything, just concentrating on my conversation with the girls.

"Well, he was cute but definitely not my type," Claudia said.

"So what are you in the mood to eat," Emeldah asked ME and I immediately answered.

"I want mashed potatoes, served with butterfly fish with crisp skin," I said happily and they frowned.

"You've never had that?"

"You should try it,"

We reached a classy restaurant and we got out, the cousins were well-liked by the staff as they all rushed to welcome them. We sat at the table and ordered the food, we all engaged in conversation as we ate, the food wasn't enough because they had huge appetites so they ordered more and finished it, and later, came the cocktails.

I looked up at Chance, his gaze was on Rachel who was busy shouting at Ambassador Delgado. She was red with anger.

"So what's your deal with Rachel?" I asked when we were relaxed. The others were having discussions and ignoring us. He hesitated.

"So, her real name is Rachel, huh," he murmured, amused.

"Yes, Rachel Tarion,"

"Hmm,"

"We met at an island I was staying at a year ago during my visit to an ally pack and we hit it off, we got drunk at the bar and had s*x.. lots of hot s*x but she left the following morning," he said.

"That rude,"

"Yep, that's Jessica, Odelia, or Rachel whatever her real name is alright and I don't know why, I guess my inner wolf took a liking to her because he made me track her down... Well, that isn't quite true. I wanted to see her again,"

"Did you find her?"

"No, she found me actually at the island. I went there, hoping I'd see her, and I did! We had a good time, the second time she told me a different name just to keep it fun and I went along with it. After spending four days with me, she just disappeared again, leaving a note that said we couldn't see each other," He looked amused but a little unhappy.

“And you respected her wishes?”

“No, I searched for her the past few months to no avail, you can imagine my shock when I saw her earlier... and pregnant,”

“When was the last time you were together?”

” Eight or seven months ago,” he shrugged, drinking his wine

“Rachel Tarion,” he repeated her name softly. ” Such an interesting woman, don’t you think, cousin,”

“That she is,” I muttered bitterly.

“What is that I discern? Anger?”

“We don’t get along too well,”

“Why is that?”

“She’s in love with my mate and is making it difficult for me,” I all but growled.

“Is she even capable of loving anyone, that girl I met last year was only interested in one thing... Fun,”

Chance took out his phone from his denim jacket and opened it, showing me several pictures he took with Rachel. Rachel Tarion seemed different in all of these, she looked high in most of them but was happier and more outgoing. I started to wonder if the father of Rachel’s child was Chance and not Wyatt as she claimed. She seemed defensive when I asked her to take the paternity test.

Chance stopped all of a sudden, ” She’s pregnant, Adira, Rachel is pregnant and I could be the father of her baby,”

I was silent while he watched me.

“She claims the father of the baby is my mate,”

I heard gasps go around the table, and everyone was looking at him now but he was agitated.

“Oh gods, I might be a dad,” he said.

You can take a paternity test because Rachel claims that Wyatt is the father of her unborn child,”

“No!” Chance stood up. ” I’m not letting another man raise a child of mine. I need to speak to her now,” He shot up and left the restaurant in a hurry. I couldn’t believe how things were working out for me right now. I didn’t have to move a finger, thank you, moon goddess, I said silently. I laid my head on Kode’s shoulder and smiled. Finally, things are getting into place.

The Alpha King’s Heart Chapter 104

I didn’t tell Wyatt what I learned yesterday because I wanted to be sure first. I got ready for work and went downstairs for breakfast, it was just Azriel and I that morning. I didn’t like that as I was evading him.

“Look who sits at the same table as me today... alone,” he grumbled. I rolled my eyes.

“C’mon,” I said.

We started to eat. Azriel was looking at me.

“What?”

“Why are you avoiding me?” he asked. I drank my water before answering him.

“I’m not,”

“You are,”

I got up and went outside, I didn’t want to talk to him. I was ready to get into the car but he followed me.

“I’ll drive,” he told my chauffeur.

“No, you’re taking me to work,” I ordered, the poor man bowed and opened the door but Azriel closed it again.

“What is your problem,”

“Adira, did I do something wrong?”

“Do you love me?” he was stunned into silence by my question. He inhaled and ran a hand through his hair. Azriel was quiet. With a wave of my hand, I dismissed the driver.

“Whatever you feel for me, whatever butterflies you think are brewing in your stomach, kill them. I’m your brother’s mate, his Luna, and will never betray him,” I said sternly. Azriel was opening and closing his mouth.

“I- I.. Adira..” I raised my hand to stop his stuttering. Kate was right, I have always been so clueless when it came to him.

“I love Wyatt,” I said, ” I love you,” I saw goosebumps appear on his skin. His heart was pounding in his chest. Azriel didn’t say a word.

“You and I have a special bond, almost like platonic soulmates. There was a time I thought I felt something more but I was wrong,” I said gently.

I called the driver and he appeared instantly, he opened the door for me and I entered.

Azriel looked broken but this was for the best, I did well to tell him.

I reached the palace and went straight to Rachel’s office, she grimaced at my presence.

“How dare you walk in here-“

“Whose baby is that?” I asked, pointing at her belly. Her heart was beating out of her chest and she tucked a strand of hair behind her ear. Rachel was nervous and fumbled with the papers on her desk.

“Of course, I’d never lie about something so grave,” she said.

“No, because it will be a crime that might lead to banishment,” I reminded her and all color was lost from her face. She looked up at me and said;
I didn’t tell Wyatt what I learned yesterday because I wanted to be sure first. I got ready for work and went downstairs for breakfast, it was just Azriel and I that morning. I didn’t like that as I was evading him.

“I’m pregnant with Wyatt’s baby,”

“Okay,” I wasn’t going to deal with her anymore, I’ll let my cousin handle her as he was so convinced that baby is his.

I left her office and went to mine where I found Mila and Dalla waiting for me. They wanted to help me with my Luna ceremony preparation. ” Hello,” they beamed at me.

“So, what’s the first thing?”

Mila clapped once and three men and a woman entered the office, this will be a long day. I just smiled, not confident I’ll get through this.

Rachel

Chance Lafayefette, Chance Lafayette. I can't believe after months of hiding from him he saw me here, and he was standing with that Adira no less. My wolf whined at the thought of him and I slump back in my seat.

"Chance," I repeated the name. He was a handsome man, sexy and spontaneous too. He took me places I didn't even know I wanted to be and made love to me like a man possessed however, I knew we couldn't last because I was always meant to be Luna of the greatest pack and queen of shifters so I just left, but my wolf always whined, wanting him so I did it again and willed myself to forget about him forever but they were times I'd dream about those passionate nights on that island, the kisses he placed on my back still burned me softly, a constant reminder of what will never be.

The door to my office opened and my heart pounded in my chest even though I was expecting him. He was looking at me like no one ever did. The intensity was too much. I breathed in once and twice.

"Hello," I breathed. He chuckled, running a hand through his gorgeous silver hair, he looked shocked.

"Hello? Hello? Is that all you have to say?"

"I don't know what else to say," I was trying to stay calm even though my heart was racing at the sight of him." I told you we couldn't be together, and you said it was alright, we'd just enjoy the moment and when the time comes to part, we'll do that and not think of one another again,"

"It's hard to do that when you're pregnant with my baby now, don't you think?" He said, and I closed my eyes presently. This baby could be his but I didn't want it to be, not after what Adira Wade said. I could be punished if the truth came out and would bring shame to my family. My plan was simple, have the baby and it will get me the crown but everything is complicated now. That Adira made it a goal to wreck my life unintentionally, now it happened she was related to the Lafayette family, the moon mother must hate me! What are the chances that he came here to visit her and then just happened to see me, there was foul play somewhere. Damn, the moon goddess.

"This is not your child," I said sternly and he gripped my desk hard, he came close to my face and said;

"You and I know you're lying. I can smell my blood and scent miles away," he husked, looking into my eye. I exhaled.

"This is the king's baby and future heir, I'd choose your words wisely," I said. He moved away from me and glared at me, I didn't know his eyes could turn that cold but I should have expected it, he is a Lafayette, they were dominant, fearless, ruthless, and made mere wolves tremble in our society.

Chance was releasing his alpha aura and my wolf whimpered, making her retreat to the back of my mind.

“You’re scaring me,” Chance was in front of me within a second, he gripped my cheek tightly, and his eyes were glowing purple.

“We are taking a test,” he said. I pushed him away from me, and I folded my arms against my chest.

“You can’t do that. You are nothing to me. This is King Wyatt’s baby,” I said, venom lacing my words. His face changed to disgust.

“I thought you were good for me, I needed that in my life that’s why I kept looking for you but you are just like the others, crown f*****g hungry,”

“You have no right to-“

“I do, you want the king for the position of Queen, and what comes with it. You don’t care if you will deny me, my child to attain a status that isn’t rightfully yours,” his words pierced me like a silver dagger, and I felt tears well in my eyes but I didn’t cry, I maintained eye contact with him despite the disdain in his gaze.

“You are getting the test done, and if that child is mine as I suspect, we’ll make an arrangement that benefits him or her but if not, that will be good too... I won’t get to see your face ever again,” With that said, he left the office. My chest strangled, and I couldn’t breathe properly, I got up and opened the window but it didn’t help. He loathed me, Chance was disgusted by me. Tears freely streamed down my cheeks at that.

The Alpha King’s Heart Chapter 105

“Baby, I don’t want to,” I complained, Wyatt was taking me outside to the back forest. There was no cloud in the sky and the moon was full.

“Can you feel that!” he was happy, pointing at the moon.

“Yeah yeah, I love the power the moon brings us,” I yawned, rubbing my eyes.

“Run with me tonight,” he said, pulling me closer to him by my waist.

‘Run,’ I heard Rolf’s excited voice in my head. I caressed his beard and got on my toes to kiss him.

“Fine,”

I conceded, pulling the top I was wearing over my head and throwing it to the ground. His eyes lingered on my bare chest and he caressed my arms. I took off my shorts and shoes. I closed my eyes, trying to feel every vibration beneath my feet and I smiled as I connected with nature. I could feel every vibration and the tiniest of animals around the forest.

“Why do you insist on running when I beat you every time,” I said. The last time we went for a run, I left him by a lot. My speed was insane.

“Maybe today is my lucky day,” he shrugged, taking off his shorts along with his boxers. I caressed his huge shaft and he closed his eyes, enjoying my touch, however, I stopped just as he was beginning to get excited and he scowled.

“You brought me out here for a run,” I smirked, “Unless you change your mind,”

“FINE,” he pouted like a child.

I shifted into my wolf and so did my mate, his wolf was tall and dominating, and being king made it bigger than mine by a few inches. He licked my face and I turned my head away.

‘Timid?’ his voice resounded in my head. I giggled and splinted away, however, I didn’t get far as I was tackled to the ground by Wyatt. He was licking my face again.

‘Wyatt,’ I drawled his name, biting him.

We run over logs and was tackling each other playfully to the ground. We recreated under the moon for a long time and enjoyed ourselves. Everything was tranquil and I could feel a higher power over us. The moon’s blessing.

I stood up abruptly when I spotted a rabbit in the distance and followed it. I chased after it, trying to play but it was scared, I could hear its pounding heartbeat.

‘Boo!’

I felt Wyatt next to me, and he growled at the poor animal, making it run into the tree. I growled at him and he laughed. The moon was at its highest when we decided to race to the furthest mountain and like last time, I won.

‘I won!’ I jumped up and down,

‘Not my night,’ he grumbled, we stayed on top of the mountain, relishing the night and each other.

Later after our time in the woods, we went back to the house where we took a steamy shower together.

I didn't spend five minutes in bed when my stomach growled.

"Want a sandwich babe?" I asked, he was half asleep already.

"Hmm," he hummed. I laughed and got out of bed, I went to the kitchen as I didn't want to wake anyone at this late hour. I made a sandwich and ate it silently, my mind going to Azriel, I had not seen him since I spoke to him the other morning.

As I went back to my room, I took a detour to his wing and opened the door, he wasn't there though but I saw a painting that took my breath away. It was the woman from his last painting, I couldn't see her face properly but in her hands was something; a small heart. The more I looked at the painting, the more the woman became familiar, I was the woman in his picture and the heart was his. I hated that I broke his heart because he meant so much to me but I was in love with Wyatt.

I sighed and stood up to leave but found Faye at the door.

"Adira," she seemed surprised but it was soon gone and she smiled... Sadly at me. I wondered why. She stepped forward and exhaled, running a hand through her hair.

"He loves you," she said. I chuckled, feigning oblivion. I didn't want this information reaching Wyatt, already the brothers didn't like each other.

"Wyatt knows too... We all do," her voice was quiet. I couldn't talk, no words escaped my lips for a few minutes.

"I didn't mean for it to happen,"

"I know," her voice was strangled and when I looked at her, tears rolled down her face. She wiped the immediately but they kept coming.

"I'm sorry," she apologized, it was unlike her to be so vulnerable. I crouched down next to her and wiped her tears. I wanted to take away her pain and suffering.

"Faye, I'm sorry too,"

"Why not me," she cried, "I'm beautiful, sexy, I try to be kind like you and I care for him, I've always shown him that but he never saw me as the woman he could love yet he showed you the moment he saw you, he chose you,"

Faye has loved Azriel for a long time, how was Azriel so blind to her affections? I pulled her into an embrace and she held me tightly. She cried as long as she wanted and when she was done, we stood up. Her eyes were puffy and red, I felt bad for her, everyone deserved to be with the one they loved.

"What should I do?" she asked.

“Tell him how you feel,”

“He’ll just mock me and he didn’t take me seriously,”

We went back to the kitchen where I made us a hot beverage. We were silent for a while before she spoke.

“You have it so easy,” Faye was looking at me.

“What do you mean?”

“You have no idea how many alphas want you, they praise you and are willing to burn for you yet you don’t see them, such a blessed girl,” she smiled.

“I didn’t know that,”

“It’s not just about your beauty, or power, it’s more. Your gentleness, the way you interact, etc,” she sighed, taking another sip of her tea. Indeed, some alphas have been sending me flowers and gifts but I didn’t know it could be that. They must respect their king enough not to actively pursue me even though I have no mark. Faye and I stayed a while longer, talking and she felt better. She took one of the guest’s bedrooms and slept in there for the night and I went back to my room, cuddled up next to Wyatt. Tomorrow was going to be a long day, it is my Luna ceremony.

The Alpha King’s Heart Chapter 106

It was the day of the Luna ceremony, and I was nervous. The pack members were so happy and the ceremony would be broadcasted live on Tv for everyone to see.

“Leila, how is everything going out there?” I asked the assistant as she entered the dressing room.

“All is good Luna and the guests are starting to arrive,” she reported and I nodded my head, standing up.

“Alphas are starting to arrive,” Leila reported, the door opened and Mila, Dalla, Eva, and Faye entered the room, smiling widely at me. Mila hugged me tightly, and I winced.

“Sorry, I’m so excited,” she said.

Everyone helped me get ready. The stylist did my hair, it was an updo that I picked out and it suited my face.

The dress I was wearing had a plunging back and fit my body right.

“Shoes, shoes,” Dalla shouted, and a servant brought in the shoes. They helped me and when everything was ready, I looked in the tall mirror. I looked gorgeous if I say so myself.

“I’m ready,” I whispered. They all gave me commending looks.

The stadium was decorated beautifully, and everyone was in their seat. Alphas were on one side, looking regal alongside their Lunas. I spotted my grandfather from the corner I stood in. He was saying something to the alpha and Luna next to him, my hearing was great unlike all the average werewolves so I picked out what he was saying.

“That’s my granddaughter they are crowning today,” he beamed.

“Really? Oh, I heard she’s beautiful,” The luna said and he nodded.

“Indeed, my granddaughter is precious,” he said proudly.

“I’ve heard only good things about her,” the woman next to him said.

“And her power as alpha female is off the chart, so I hear,” the other alpha said.

My grandfather was just smiling and it made me happy, our eyes met and he bowed his head.

“Adira, my darling, it’s time,” Mila said. I inhaled and went down appeared in everyone’s view and all the chatter died down. The crowd stood up and bowed their head. My eyes went around, there were so many more present than we anticipated. Wyatt came to me and extended his hands toward me. He was dressed in a tux and was looking as handsome as ever. He smiled at me and kissed my hand.

“My Queen is lovely,” he said.

We linked our arms and descended the huge stairs. We went to the stage where an old man was standing there with a smile on his thin lips. Next to him was Sorel, he was carrying a golden tray that had a dagger, and next to him was Aspen, carrying one that contained a diamond crown.

‘If it’s too overwhelming, just focus on me,’ Wyatt linked, squeezing my hand. I gave him a small smile, appreciating his support.

“Ladies and gentlemen, we are gathered here to bear witness to the crowning of the Luna of the mighty Diamond pack and Queen of werewolves,” he said and cheers went through the stadium.

“As some of you may know. The new Luna of the Diamond pack is an alpha female, the only one we’ve had in over decades. She is brilliant, precise, caring, kind, and loving,

without even being officially crowned as Queen, she has been part of many projects that better our society,” he said, taking time to breathe.

“She is also a member of the Lafayette family,” Gasps erupted in the stadium and the crowd started to mumble amongst themselves. The elder motioned me to move forward, I did and raised my hand.

“Do you, Adira Wade Lafayette accept your duty as Luna Queen of the realm?” he asked,

“I do,” I answered.

“Do you promise to do your duty diligently, fairly, and rule with our king until the end of your life?”

“I shall,”

I bowed and he placed a crown on my head.

“Step forward my king,” he said to Wyatt. My mate took my hand in his and the elder conducting the ceremony got a dagger and cut my palm, the dark blood that tricked down made him and those close gasp. I noticed that as my power and strength grows, my blood becomes darker than normal. He cut Wyatt’s palm too and joined our hands. I felt a surge of power rush through me as I connected to all the alphas and the pack members of the Diamond pack. It was a whole new world.

“Ladies and gentlemen, I give you YOUR LUNA and Queen!” he announced and everyone burst into cheers and howls.

Every single person present bowed their head so low as we faced them. I looked at my mate who was staring at me with so much love and we shared a sweet kiss.

Alphas came to pay their respects and gave me congratulatory messages. Wyatt was happiest and it warmed my heart, however, something was missing. A mate’s mark on my neck, he didn’t mark me because of Rachel, my eyes found her on the ground next to her brother and father and I glared at her, however, she didn’t react or notice as she was staring at Chance who didn’t pay any attention to her, my cousin was conversing and smiling with a pretty redhead next to him.

“My granddaughter,” A voice erupted and I turned my gaze to Alaric. He cupped my cheeks and kissed my head. I bowed to him and he shook his head in respect for him but he shook his head.

“A Queen never bows before anyone,” he said sternly, making me pout. My entire family was there, saluting me. I was happy to see them.

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"Azriel," I breathed, he didn't look alright, firstly, he was drunk and he kept cupping my face.

"Adira," he slurred. I pulled him further into an isolated area which was hard to find with all these people.

"You're right, Adira. I love you, I love you so much," he said once we got some privacy. He was agitated, looking into my eyes. His confession didn't shock me as much as I thought it would.

"You're drunk. I'll call someone to take you home," I said. He shook his head.

"No, I- I want to stay here with you," he whispered, placing his head on my forehead and closing his eyes. I let him have this moment for a few seconds before I pulled away.

"I've tried, so hard to keep my feelings at bay, I swear I did for my little brother because I know you're his world," he said.

"I tried Adira, I swear by whatever deity out there,"

"I know," I whispered, holding his hands. "I know you did,"

"I wasn't a good brother to Wyatt but I've been trying because believe it or not, I love him and want him to be happy... But not with you and I hate myself for that," he disclosed. Azriel was raw with his feeling and not holding back.

"Don't do this,"

"I can't help it now," he said and wrapped his arms around me, I wrapped my arms around him. He was heaving and inhaling my scent. It seemed it calmed him too.

"I'll call someone to take you home,"

"No, I'm not leaving with anyone who isn't you, Adira," he was acting like a child who didn't want to part from someone, he held my hand tightly and I sighed.

"This is my celebration, I can't leave!" I said but he shook his head. I scanned around the area we were in, anyone could see us.

"Please," he begged. I grabbed his hand, carefully taking him outside through another door, the guards didn't say a word to me. I got him in his truck and sat in the driver's seat

'What are you doing?' Kira hissed.

‘I want to make sure he’s safe,’ She only sighed and I started the engine, driving away from there. During the ride, he was murmuring nonsense about how much he tried to stay away from me but couldn’t. I said nothing, I was in turmoil for some reason. Did I wish he told me sooner of his love?

“What took you so long to confess,” I asked him kindly.

“I – I was just scared. Love has never worked out for me and another reason was Wyatt, I promised him I’ll never,”

“You broke your word to him,” I whispered, stopping the car. I got out and he did too. I helped him inside his room, and I was about to leave when he grabbed my wrist.

“Stay with me...” he said, his eyes were closed. ” For a little while,” I nodded and sat on the bed next to his. Azriel put his head on my lap while still holding my wrist.

I watched him sleep, he had lovely long lashes and nice brows. I traced his face with my fingers and he opened his eyes, smiling at me.

“I want us to be like this, always,” he mumbles, closing his eyes again. I watched him sleep and then left the room.

I closed the door and leaned against it for a while; my emotions were in total disorder.

‘Guests are asking about you and I don’t know what to say,’ Wyatt’s voice resounded in my head.

‘Babe, I’m sorry but-‘

‘What should I say? That you left the celebration with my brother who loves you? Or should I make another excuse?’ he asked, he was hurting.

‘I’m sorry,’ I managed but he didn’t respond, just cut off the mind link.

‘Chloe,’ I mind-linked her, and she responded immediately.

‘Luna,’

‘Come to my room, please,’

‘Yes,’

I went back to my bedroom, going through clothes but I couldn’t find anything to wear for the party. Yang and Chloe rushed into the room.

“Closet!” I called.

“Luna, we watched your ceremony on Tv and it was...” she trailed, I rolled my eyes at what they were about to do.

“Glorious! You were absolutely stunning!” They said in unison.

“Thank you, ladies, can you help me do my hair and look for an outfit for the after-party?” I asked and they nodded.

“What about this?”

Chloe showed me an off-shoulder Tulle dress. I didn’t like the color so I shook my head. While Yang did my hair, Chloe was looking for an outfit.

“This!” she came back a few minutes later with a short beaded bodice cocktail dress with a v-neckline and spaghetti straps.

“Yes,” Yang and I said.

I quickly wore the dress and looked fabulous in it. Its open strappy back made it even more perfect! I got into my heels and showed the girls.

“The king’s jaw will be on the floor, Luna,” they exclaimed and I inhaled, Wyatt was mad at me, so I doubt he’d care about my looks.

“This too,” Yang said, as she put the small crown over my head.

“Thank you for your help ladies,” I said and left the room. Jerico smiled when he saw us. He got on one knee and kissed my hand politely.

“Oh Jerico, you’re embarrassing me, stop,” I said.

“You’re our Queen now,” he said. I smiled and he helped me in the car. Another driver took me to the after-party at the grande hotel, this time, the guests will only be the alphas and other high members of society. I stepped out of the car and upon recognizing me, two guards were by my side, ready to escort me inside the ballroom.

Like before, the chatter stopped as soon as I got into the room, and smiles and cheers broke through as petals of daisies showered upon me. Dalla and Eva came to my side, bowing before hugging me quickly.

“You look stunning!” they said.

“Thank you,”

“We were worried that you left,” Eva said.

The guests were approaching me, greeting me and complicating my outfit. Even Ambrose and my friends from the Marsh were here, I invited them a few days ago and was most honored to attend. They looked proper in their fancy outfits.

“Have you seen my mate?” I asked.

I found him talking to Caleb and Carl, they acknowledged me with a smile and I stood next to Wyatt, holding his hand. I expected him to revolt against my touch but he didn’t.

The three men talked about Zion and their progress in finding him, with the Lafayette resources and trackers, they were getting close.

Caleb turned his attention to me and said; ” Congratulations again on your coronation, Queen Adira,”

“Thank you, no formalities necessary, please,” I said. Carl congratulated me in that order and kissed my cheek before leaving. Once they were out of sight, Wyatt pulled his arm away from me.

“Wyatt, I’m sorry for leaving. I just... Azriel, he came and wasn’t feeling well,” I said, his lips pressed in a thin line. ” He told me some stuff but I made it clear to him that I love you and always will,” I said, holding his hands.

“If at all, you have even the slightest attraction for him, tell me,” My feelings for Azriel were ambiguous, but what I knew for sure, is that Wyatt is my soulmate and I loved him dearly, I could never love anyone as I do him.

“I love you,”

“You always say that. Just who are you trying to convince? Me or yourself?” he shrugged. I clenched my fist, stopping myself from hitting him across the face.

“I know my feelings well, don’t try to make me admit to false things!” I hissed. Wyatt gave me a look that was unknown to me, and I squinted my eyes.

I was counting backward, trying to tame my anger and emotions, both our alpha aura was going crazy in this place and people were sensing it.

five, four, three, two, one.

“Wyatt, today is a joyous occasion, please let’s not argue,” I said kindly.

“Of course,” he grinned, it was fake.

“Don’t smile like that, it’s creepy,”

“My muscles are protesting against a smile,”

“Then don’t,” I snarled and he went back to be stoic.

Wyatt was with me the whole evening, being supportive as always and greeting people together but I knew he was hurting. I caused that hurt and all I wanted to do was make it right.

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Rachel’s POV

I was fumbling with the results in my hands, I knew what they contained and I just needed to do the right thing and take them to Chance. I was about to get into my car when my brother aggressively grabbed my hand and turned me toward him.

“Richard!” I growled, getting my arm back. Richard was fuming with anger. He lost the woman he wanted and was blaming me for it.

“Is it true?” he asked. I squinted my eyes and he only had to glare at my baby bump to know what he was talking about.

“Yes,” I whispered and he exhaled, breathing deeply. He laughed, it was cruel.

“So not only were f*****g around with another man but lied about the legitimacy of that unborn child,” he hissed.

“I’m sorry,” I found myself saying. I knew this wouldn’t look good on the family. I shall be the center of gossip and no one will want to associate with me.

“I didn’t know Chance will show up all of a sudden,” I said and he stilled,

“Lafayette?” he asked and I nodded, that name indeed carried weight. “I would have been happy in different circumstances because you wouldn’t be a nuisance. The Lafayette is honorable and any association with them is good but they always keep their circle small,”

“He hates me,”

“You’ve embarrassed our family, and news of your lie is spreading through the ranks,” Richard said, looking me up and down.

“Baba, is mad at you, he wants you to leave the city for a while,” he informed me seriously.

“But the king doesn’t know of this yet,” I said, tears threatening to spill from my eyes.

“Well, it will get to his ears soon, and we don’t know how severe your punishment might be, it’s best you leave,”

“No, I’m not leaving home for mere gossip, and it will only make them scorn me,” I declared.

“It will be bad for you, no one will want to associate with someone who tried to hurt their precious healer Luna. You’ll be an outcast,” he tried to reason ” Go someone far and when you come back a few years later, no one will remember this,” he was resolute. I knew my family, and reputation mattered more than anything but I wasn’t going to run away, as for the king’s punishment, I’ll face it. I doubted Adira will let him do something so harsh considering the unborn child is part of her family now.

My brother left me standing in the driveway, I got into the car and shut the door.

“Where to miss,”

I wanted to see Chance but had no way of contacting him. I tried talking to him at the coronation but he ignored me. I sighed.

“Palace,” I said.

Every pack in the realm had an ambassador working in the palace, and the Opal Lafayette pack ambassador might have the information I’m looking for.

In thirty minutes, I arrived at the palace but on my way to the ambassador’s office; I saw King Wyatt and Aspen coming my way. I immediately panicked. I haven’t talked to him in a while, my face paled as they reached closer and I was surprised when his eyes lit up to see me. He always had a scowl because I used to vex him.

“Rachel,” he acknowledged. I gave him a small smile and bowed to him.

“King Wyatt,”

“How have you been?”

“I’ve been well, ” his eyes landed on my stomach and he smiled.

“How is... the baby? I’m sorry I haven’t been more involved as promised,” he sounded genuine. I didn’t know if to tell him the truth now but I was scared. I was now wishing Adira told him.

“It’s alright. I understand you’re busy,” I told him.

“You haven’t been quite yourself lately,”

I knew what Aspen meant, I wasn't my bratty conceited self.

"I've been wanting to speak to you about something and just know that I regret-" I began but stopped myself when I saw the ambassador I was looking for, leaving with another male.

"King Wyatt, I'll talk to you later. Have a lovely day," I left in a hurry and chased after the man, leaving the king and his beta dumbfounded.

The ambassador didn't easily give me the information I needed but I was persuasive and flirty.

...

I was in front of the Lafayette mansion, more like a manor. It was bigger than my family home and it was a clear show of wealth and power. The gates opened and I entered the impressive estate.

A woman directed me inside straight to Chance's wing. His apartment was as large as mine in town. I waited in the salon for a good five minutes before a pretty redhead walked in. I recognized her immediately, she was the woman he took at the coronation.

"Hello, I'm Paris. Chance will be with you in five minutes," she said with a smile, for some reason, it angered my wolf and me at how fondly she spoke. I nodded and stood against the window, he had a lovely view.

"You can sit if you're tired," she suddenly spoke, looking at my belly.

"I'm alright, thanks," I said.

I was looking out the window when I felt his presence and his scent enveloped me, making my wolf howl.

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I pinned Wyatt against the wall and held his arms firmly. I was close to him and his breaths were coming out heavy.

"It's been a week, how long will you be distant?" I asked, kissing him. He tried to avoid my lips and when he couldn't, he bit me and I cursed. He switched our position abruptly and pinned my hands over my head.

"Better," he whispered, looking down at my neck.

"You rile me up, why do you care about him?" he growled.

“He’s just a friend and if I’m to live my dream life with the man of my youth, I would want the same for him... I don’t know why, I just do,”

“You’re not responsible for his happiness,”

“Then why do I feel that I am?” I asked softly. “the truth is that Azriel has a special place in my heart, I’m sorry, Wyatt,” I said and his eyes softened, I wasn’t expecting that reaction from him.

“I hate that I understand ... You have this connection that some people only hope to find,” his voice was gentle. I knew what Azriel was to me; our souls were somehow tied together, we were twin flames as Monique said but I didn’t dare say it to Wyatt but he knew.

“I’m jealous,” he pouted.

“You’re my soulmate, and I’ll fall in love with you in multiple lifetimes. You make me better in ways I didn’t know I could be. ” I said and kissed him, he deepened the kiss but pulled away again.

“We are two magnets, we’ll always come back together no matter what,” he said with a tiny smile and I nodded my head, this man was my love, my life, and the center of my world. I loved that we elevate each other.

“Magnets,” I whispered.

“Thank you for being my soulmate, little bird, you make me a better man and I’m grateful,”

We shared a hot kiss in the office, my body was burning and he lifted me up, I wrapped my legs around his waist as his lips descended on my neck. Soft moans were escaping my lips and I tilted my neck to give him more access. His hands ventured down my skirt. Caressing my leg ever so gently.

“I love you,” he murmured, he pushed me down the sofa and got over me, I quickly removed his belt and his pants. He tore my lingerie and entered my already wet p***y.

“Oh f**k!” I cried, finding relief as he pumped in and out of me at a perfect pace.

...

We were wearing our clothes when Aspen entered the room, “ Oh gods, don’t you f*****g knock!” Wyatt growled. I quickly fixed my dress and came out from my mate’s back as a tall, tan-skinned man with a scar on his left eye entered the room. I recognized him as Philipe Larry.

He was a major participant in the eradication of the dark king's men back in the day and one of Wyatt's biggest supporters.

"Philippe, is everything alright?" Wyatt looked worried, I sat on his chair while he stood beside me, his hand on my shoulder.

"I got a report that the dark wolves might have taken over the Apatite pack, King Wyatt," he reported. The Apatite pack wasn't far away from here, they were a large and strong pack hence was surprised at that report.

"That means they plan to attack soon," Wyatt mumbled, deep in thought.

"We can't have that, our people will suffer," I said and they nodded. We had to find them soon. We recently caught a team of dark wolves but they were not ranked and didn't have much information, not only that, we rescued many wolves who they captured.

"Are you sure the information you got was accurate?" I asked.

"We don't know yet, my Queen, their alpha didn't reach out to us, it was one of my spies that conveyed his suspicion," he said politely, I sighed.

"That's peculiar, why wouldn't he ask for help if that was the case?" I murmured.

The door opened and Mila walked in, she seemed surprised to see all of us in the office.

"Philippe," she exhaled as her eyes met the war general.

Philippe bowed and sent her a tiny smile. They clearly liked each other but kept it cool, however, I could hear Mila's heart pound when she saw him.

"We need to find Zion now and end this," Wyatt said, his aura spreading around the room.

"And I'm the best bet for it," they all turned to me and Wyatt shook his head.

"My love, hear me out. Zion wants to mark me more than anything right now, he thinks having me is getting the power he wants and rule over the pack. I can lead you to him and we can attack him in his location," I offered, my mate was glaring at me.

"You forget Luna, that him marking you will empower him indeed, share in your strength," Philippe said.

"I wouldn't let it get to him marking me," I said, eyeing all of them.

ople and alphas I didn't know were coming to greet me and I was polite to everyone, even though I sensed envy in some.

Everyone was interacting and Wyatt was in a deep conversation with the elder, Aspen, and Jett.

The Lunas I was talking to just left and before I could breathe, I felt someone grab my hand.

“I want to talk to you, please,”

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“No,” he was serious but it was our best bet. Zion thinks having me is having power because I am an alpha female.

“I’m not putting you in danger,” Wyatt said.

“Adira, sweetheart, no. You’re too important and if that sicko uncle of yours marks you who knows what will happen,” Mila said.

But we were running out of options, he was operating under the shadow and we couldn’t let him get to us first.

“We can’t let him come to us, we don’t know how many people he has,” I argued.

“We’ll find another way, there must be. For now, we are getting more and more of his people with the help of your grandfather’s trackers,” Aspen said.

We discussed further and even though they were confident about the dark wolves, my heart still wasn’t at peace. People were suffering.

“Let’s find out for ourselves what happened to the Apatite pack,” I told Wyatt. He nodded and held my hand.

“I’ll drive,” Aspen said

“I’ll come too and inform some of my men to go with us,” he said.

“Mila, we’ll need some supplies just in case, can the Luna office arrange that?” I asked and she nodded. Even though Mila has retired, she actively helps around and has way more connections than I do.

We got ready to leave the pack and go to the Apatite pack, in about an hour we arrived there but security wasn’t letting us through.

“Something is wrong,” I mumbled. There was a heavy aura that surrounded the premises, and I knew the dark wolves were there.

Wyatt got out of the car followed by Aspen and Philipe.

“I’m Wyatt McMillian and I want to go through the gates,”

“We know, my King, but our alpha ordered us not to let anyone inside,” The head guard said.

I stepped out of the car once more of our men did, and stood by Wyatt. The stench aura got even stronger and I knew the dark wolves were still there.

‘love, there are dark wolves here, I think they are forcing these men to act like this,’ I said.

“I demand you let us in,” The dominating aura Wyatt released made the guards shiver and bowed. They stepped out of the way and opened the gates.

‘What if -‘ I didn’t finish my sentence when the dark wolves jumped on us. They instantly surrounded our small group and our men got in a fighting stance. The wolves were snarling and baring their sharp teeth at us and even though we were outnumbered by a far, we didn’t worry as they were outmatched.

“Be careful,” Wyatt whispered,

“You too,”

They all lunged at us at once, intending to kill and I smirked, just glad to finally have something to tear into as I’ve been feeling so many emotions pile up. I needed a release and this was it.

We didn’t shift to fight yet we fought the dark wolves quickly and valiantly, we tore through them and furs were flying in the air. The ground was stained in their blood and painful howls resounded in the air. We depleted them in no time...

“Are you alright?” Wyatt asked, cupping my face.

“Yes,” I answered and he kissed me passionately.

“Is everyone alright?” I asked our people, and they answered in chorus.

“Yes,”

“Hmh,” I heard a soft whimper and I turned around. Aspen was crouched down, he was looking at something or someone; A naked woman was lying on the ground, covered in bruises, and blood was coming out of her mouth, also two small knives were stuck in her ribcage. One of the guards must have stabbed her.

“Aspen?” Wyatt called, he looked up to the king and said;

“I think she’s dying,”

His voice was strangled. It took a moment for Wyatt to understand what was going on with his beta but I did; Aspen found his mate.

“It’s his mate,” I whispered. Wyatt touched his best friend’s shoulder.

“I can help her,” I said. Aspen seemed to be in turmoil for a while, he lifted his gaze to me and then looked at Wyatt.

“She’s your mate, man,” Wyatt said

“But she’s a dark wolf,” he said. I couldn’t believe he was fighting his primal instinct to save her, if Wyatt was lying on the floor covered in blood, I’d save him even if he was a dark wolf.

“It’s your choice but I will advise you to save her. The circumstances now may not be best but if you don’t; you’ll regret it for the rest of your life and might also lose your wolf,” I told him softly. Azriel’s wolf left him because he didn’t save his mate; I didn’t want Aspen to have the same fate. He nodded and I smiled.

“Call a doctor,” I told one of the guards of the Apatite pack, he nodded immediately. ”
Let’s take her to the guard’s room,”

Aspen carried her but visibly jerked at the sparks. He put her on the couch and I tried relieving the female’s pain with my abilities, her labored breaths became steady.

My eyes went up to Aspen, his gaze was stuck on his mate and the dark veins on her body. Sorcery’s magic.

“The sparks,” he mumbled.

“Every time your skin makes contact, it’s like the most amazing thing,” Wyatt said, smiling at me.