

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 11

Wyatt's POV

I watched her intently, my mate was more than the word beautiful indeed. She had a radiant face, long lashes, and a nice sculptured nose that suited her with plum lips that were soft and kissable. My heart pounded every time she was near. A woman has never made me feel this way. I inhaled her scent again, it was addictive and calmed my inner wolf. I didn't want a mate because I'm not a good man, I have killed and done everything that would repulse a woman like her so I told myself I'll never get a mate but seeing her just once, all that changed. I wanted to hold her and protect her. I wanted to mate and mark her but I knew better. If I marked her now, all my enemies will aim at her, and they are so many, including the new dark wolf king. Her eyes slowly fluttered open and her beautiful eyes met mine. She blushed, remembering what happened last night and I smirked. Adira covered her face with her hand and tried to turn away but I grabbed her wrist.

"Embarrassed, are we?" I said huskily. She was too perfect. She suddenly straddled me, taking me by surprise.

" Good morning, Mate," She kissed me on my lips, and sat on my legs, smirking.

" Morning, my lovely lady,"

Her heart was pounding in her chest even though she acted so bold now.

" I'll go and get ready for the day," she said and got off me quickly.

" And I'll make breakfast," I murmured. I walked to the kitchen, browsing through the fridge. I got eggs and bacon and prepared the food, I wasn't a good cook but I made a decent breakfast so that's a start.

Luca walked into the kitchen, rubbing his eyes when he saw me there.

" Morning," I greeted but his frown deepened.

" What are you doing here?" He asked icily. Someone is overprotective of their sister. I thought we got along fine yesterday.

He sat at the counter stool and I pushed him a plate of eggs and he poured himself juice " You're going to be around a lot, won't you?" He asked, disappointed. I nodded and finished making breakfast for my mate. She came and kissed my cheek.

" Breakfast, thanks," She said. We sat down to eat quietly. I could tell Lucas and Adira were mind-linking.

‘ Wyatt, when are we leaving? We have trouble at the pack,” came Aspen mind-link. I sighed, knowing the Dark wolves were attacking us again. Before I became king, the werewolf realm was led by a cruel man, he let his mind and heart be corrupted by the sorcery’s dark spells. He only ever wanted more power than he already had and did malicious things to attain it. He killed anyone who spoke against him. It was a dark time for our people but when I became of age, I challenged and killed him. I imprisoned, banished, and killed some who were loyal to the former king but they were a large number and we couldn’t eradicate them all so over the years, they managed to rebuild and now, rumors are spreading that they groomed another king who will lead in their interest and take my throne.

‘ Alpha, are you still there?’ He asked, concerned.

‘ Soon, I’ll tell Adira that we are going,’ I said, looking at my mate.

‘ You’re taking her?’ Jett asked.

‘ Of course, she’s my mate and I’m not leaving her for these vultures,’ I bellowed.

‘ And Rachel?’ Rachel Tarion is the sister of alpha Richard Tarion of the Silver Dawn Pack. They played a huge role in the battle against the dark king since they had the numbers and wealth. The old alpha agreed to aid me in the war on the condition that I take his daughter as my Luna when I’m ready to take one. We made an oath in front of many. It wasn’t a hard decision to make at the time because I had no intentions of finding my mate and Rachel and I grew up together and- – we f*****d a couple of times but I had no feeling for her. She didn’t mind that I f*****d others so, I agreed.

‘ Her wolf chose you as her mate,’

‘ And I didn’t chose her as mine, in fact, I warned her not to fall for me, but she did. She even tricked me into marking her as my Luna when I was all drugged up,’ I roared. I wasn’t too upset about it that time because I didn’t think I’ll find my mate but now, it angered me.

‘ That was low of Rachel,’ Jett sighed.

‘ I need to talk to Richard and his father, I need to break the oath,’

‘ They won’t take kindly to it. You have been f*****g Rachel for years and you just want to ditch her?’ Jett asked.

‘ That woman is in love with you,’ Aspen chuckled.

‘ I’m the f*****g werewolf king and won’t answer to anybody. My word is the law and if I break my pledge to them with good reason, no one will dare question it,’ I declared and closed the mind link.

It won't be easy, Wyatt. Rolf said. I f*****g knew that. It was a blood oath but I can't reject my mate, not when I know her, and is slowly becoming the center of my existence.

"Do you have a girlfriend, Wyatt?" Lucas asked, getting me out of my thought and I choked on my coffee. My gaze went to my mate, she wanted to know as well.

"No, why would you ask that?"

"Because your phone has been vibrating for a while and you don't answer it," he shrugged. I frowned, I didn't even hear it as I was lost in my thoughts.

"It's work," I didn't lie. Rachel was calling but for work, she was an ambassador of her pack in the palace.

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 12

Later in the afternoon, Wyatt was taking me out for a date so I got ready in a pastel-colored dress with a flattering ruched bodice, and let my hair down before wearing some heels.

"You look pretty," My brother said. I turned away from the mirror.

"Thanks, can you to help me with the earrings?" I asked. He walked over and put my earrings for me.

"Are you going out with the king?" He arched an eyebrow. I sighed and stood up. Luca still didn't like the king too much even though they watched two football games together. He was just scared that I might get hurt again. It was hard when my pack and all my friends turned their backs on me but I survived. I cup his cute little face

"I'll be fine, and I want this... I think," I swallowed. So far, the alpha king has been nothing but gentle and kind toward me,

"I heard bad stories about him," He said slowly.

"We can't judge people based on stories, Luca, we get to know them first and make a decision for ourselves," I said and he nodded. I inhaled and went outside. My mate was in the driveway. He wore a black shirt that showed off his biceps, and jeans that fitted him perfectly with brown boots. His dark hair was a little messy and a delicious jolt washed through me when his lips curled into a tiny smile.

"You look beautiful, my Queen," he said. I was in a storm of emotions at those simple words, the look in his eyes made me tremble.

He kissed my lips passionately, and pulled away, brushing my hair behind my ears.

"Is that for me?" I asked, noting the rose in his hand.

"Yes," he gave it to me.

"Thanks," he pecked my lips.

"Daisies," I said as he smelled it.

"Hmm?"

"Daisies are my favorites,"

"I'll keep that in mind, "

"So where are we going?"

"I was hoping you could tell me,"

I arched my eyebrow at him in surprise "You asked me out, Mr.,"

"You grew up here, I didn't,"

I thought of where to take him. It was 3 pm already so I took him to my favorite spot. It was a small green park that barely had people. The gateman smiled at me kindly. I paid for the tickets as I insisted and dragged him to the swings, I sat on one and he stood behind me, pushing it gently. I remembered going there as a kid with my parents but frowned. I didn't want to think about that.

"You like this place?" Wyatt asked.

"I used to come here as a child with my parents, unlike the main park, this one is quieter and more peaceful," I told him.

He sat next to me and took my hand in his. I told him what I liked in this park and everything I did as a child, and he listened attentively.

"Why teaching?" He asked.

"I like kids and educating them," I shrugged. We were talking about career choices. Wyatt owns a huge corporation and is affiliated with the pack. It is known globally world.

"So you deal with technology?"

"Among other things but I don't want to bore you with my tedious work," he said. His phone rang and he groaned, pulling it out of his pocket. I saw on the caller id that it said, Rachel. He kept staring at it,

" Aren't you going to answer that?" I asked and he quickly ended the call, switching off his phone at once. I wondered who Rachel was. I wanted to ask but didn't. It was too soon and I didn't know what we were yet. We were mates but what happens now?

" Tell me about your pack, is it as beautiful as it is on Tv or in magazines?" I asked.

" The Black Diamond pack is as you see it," He answered.

I thought back to the pack I saw on Tv, it was bigger than any I have seen with tall buildings and huge bridges.

" And you're the king,"

" What is it do you want to know?" Wyatt frowned. His gentle gaze on me.

" Are you a cold-blooded killer as they say?" I blurted out, my fingers rushing to cover my lips.

" I'm king, and I have done things I'm not proud of, Adira, I am always a target, my pack is always targetted so we are forced to do things to protect ourselves and home," His gaze was far away and slowly, he looked down at his hands. I took his hands and kissed them.

" It's getting late, I think we should eat and I exactly know where," I smiled and pulled him up. He surprised me by pulling me back to his chest and squeezing my butt before lifting me. He kissed me deeply and hungrily before putting me down.

" I'm hungry indeed," He said in that sexy tone that made me think he wasn't only hungry for food but for me. I caressed his cheek,

" Let's go eat then," I said slowly and I guided him out of the park. It was almost dark when we reached a corner restaurant. I used to come here a lot but since the incident with my parents, I was banned. The manager gasped seeing me and was about to say something caustic to me but the king appeared in her line of vision and her lips were sealed, bowing to the king.

" It's ... It ... is an honor to have you here, my king," She stuttered her words. Wyatt was intimidating indeed, I can only imagine all those weak or rankless wolves, I bet they couldn't be in the same room as him for more than a minute.

" Penny, can we have a table on the roof," I said, she sent me a glare that Wyatt didn't miss.

" Is there a problem?"

" No, sir, I will get your table ready," She said. Almost sprinting to instruct the staff.

” This pack makes me what to kill people,” He said seriously.

” Don’t do that,”

The Alpha King’s Heart Chapter 13

We went upstairs and I smiled as the cool air hit me. I loved this view. I missed it. He pulled out a chair for me and kissed my shoulder and sat. The menu soon came and we ordered what we wanted. He grabbed my hand suddenly and my heart quickened.

” Adira, we have to leave soon,” He said. I knew this was coming sooner or later, he couldn’t stay here forever. I didn’t answer, I didn’t know what to say so, he continued,

” You and your brother are coming with me to my pack,”

” As your Luna?” I asked. He looked at me dubiously and I arched my eyebrows at that. He was in turmoil. Was he not telling me something? I wanted to ask if he was hiding something when he spoke,

” Of course, but for now, you’ll just be my mate,” I squinted my eyes.

” Only because we need to take care of some formalities and after they are sorted out, you’ll be my Queen, officially,” He said. Oh yes, he had to inform the parliament about finding his mate. I also forgot that I have to wait for my first shift.

We soon finished eating and the waitress brought us dessert. Wyatt only had one or two spoons of it and I ate the rest. I loved dessert. After the food, we took a stroll through the pack before he took me back home.

” Wanna come in,” I asked. He sighed and pulled me closer to him, I almost slammed into his hand chest but he gently put a hand on mine. He cupped my face before bending down to kiss me.

” I would love to but I’m not Lucas’ favorite wolf right now, so, I’ll head back and see you tomorrow,” He said.

” He will warm up to you soon,”

” I’m sure of that after all, we support the same clubs and like the same football players,” He grinned before sucking in a deep breath and hugging me. His arms brought warmth to my body and I wanted to stay like that for a long time.

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The next two days I was packing my clothes and stuff I needed to take to the Black Diamond Pack. I went to the school I worked as a teacher's assistant. I needed to say goodbye to the students and also, get Lucas' transcript. I spent the whole day there, the kids were sad that I was leaving.

"I'll miss you, Miss Wade," The little girl in my class waved as she got on the bus. I sighed and turned back to the head teacher.

"That's the last one," I sighed. She approached me and smiled.

"We shall miss you around here, Adira, do take care of yourself," She said. I watched as she went to the parking lot. I went back into the school building to get my purse and files. I froze when I saw him, standing in the hallway.

I didn't want to be anywhere alone with this man.

"Ady," He waved, pushing himself off the wall.

"Grayson, what are you doing here," I spat. He frowned at me and took large steps towards me.

"I heard you were leaving," He said.

"So?"

"Is that all you have to say? We dated for years!"

"I didn't know I needed your permission to leave the pack with my mate,"

He looked offended after my words and he clenched his hands. I tried to move past him but he grabbed my waist and spun me around to him. His lips crashed on mine before I could even think to push him away. I did finally and slapped him across his face. He wasn't stunned instead, he inhaled my scent and held me in an embrace.

"Don't leave me, don't go with that jerk," He begged. Inhaling more of my scent. I couldn't believe what I was hearing, was this man crazy- He must be if he could even utter such words.

"What will your wife think when she hears you were here, begging me not to go?" I challenged. He stilled at the thought of Stacy but only for a moment.

"I don't care about her, you know I don't love her," He said, looking into my eyes. He was being honest.

"Then why did you marry her,"

" I had to, as future alpha I'll do things I don't want for the betterment of the pack, my people," I scoffed at that. I glared at him.

" Thank you, Grayson,"

He seemed confused. " For what?"

" For leaving me when you did, for not standing by my side when I needed you most... Marrying you would have been the biggest mistake of my life," I said calmly. He was hurt and I enjoyed causing him pain.

" I hated causing you pain but they told me to, it was a presentation of force and to show everyone that traitors would be punished no matter what status they hold,"

" Do you honestly believe that my parents betrayed this pack?" My question left him in silence. Like me, he didn't believe a word about the coup but Grayson had no power to do anything so I didn't blame him for what happened to my parents, however, I hated that he just went along with everyone and just forsaken me. We stared at each other for a long time.

" Don't leave, please," He repeated. Desperate this time. He wasn't going to let me go so I kned him in the balls and as I expected, he let me go and touched the area in pain, almost crouching down.

" Goodbye, Grayson, have a happy life,"

" You don't even know for sure if he's your mate!" He growled. I didn't stop walking, I didn't look back as he screamed for me. It broke my heart to hear him cry for me like that but he made his bed long ago so he should lay in it. He hurt me more than anyone. His silence hurt more than any blows I received, his betrayal broke me more than the glares of contempt I received from the majority of the pack members.

I was walking through the quiet night street until I reached home. I found Wyatt standing under the tree, he was waiting for me.

" You're crying," He whispered. I brought my fingers to my face and indeed, it was wet. I hadn't realized I was crying. I was embarrassed that I cried for Grayson.

" No, it must be the cold," I said but my voice sounded foreign to my ears. The alpha king was in front of me in a flash. He cupped my face and said again, " You were crying," I shook my head to deny it, forcing a smile on my lips.

" Who hurt you, Adira?" He asked, his aura was ferocious

" No one did,"

” Then why are you crying? Just tell me who and I will-“

” Punish the 80 percent of the pack members again? ” I cut him off rudely. I didn’t like that he punished them, not all were bad- Okay, most of them were terrible to me but he shouldn’t have done that. Wyatt froze and sniffed my hair. Took him long enough to catch his scent on my clothes.

” I’M GOING TO F*****G KILL HIM,” he growled. I grabbed his hand before he could turn around.

” He just wanted to say goodbye, we were together for so long,” I lied. I didn’t know Wyatt too well but I could tell he was impulsive, especially when it came to matters that concerned me.

” Believe it or not, not all girls need a night and shining armor, I know how to defend myself,” I added. He stroked my hair.

” Let’s get you a shower,” he said and I followed him inside. Lucas was playing video games and only glanced up to look at me.

” Were you crying?”

” No, it’s cold outside,” I answered weakly. He didn’t believe me but didn’t push for more information. He glared at the king,

” He’s here again?” My lips formed into a straight line as I glared at Luca for his comment. He smiled sheepishly at me and I murmured a sorry.

” Not to me,” He frowned as his gaze flashed to Wyatt,

” I’ll try to tolerate you but if you hurt my sister, you’re dead. King or not, ” Luca’s eyes flashed purple and I gasped. He was serious.

” I’m scared,” Wyatt mocked and I narrowed my eyes at him. He only kissed my temple before going to seat on the couch, next to Luca.

” Have you guys eaten?” I asked

” No,” They answered in unison.

” Order Chinese, ” I hollered, going to the bedroom.

The Alpha King’s Heart Chapter 14

Reaching my bedroom, I inspected the room. I will miss this home. Even though the pack members didn't treat me with kindness, this home was my haven, our little place. I was happy Luca didn't go through half of what I had to endure because he's a kid and the young ones didn't know anything about politics but he would come home, angry because someone commented something about me to him and the boy knew how to throw a good punch.

I quickly showered and wore my shorts, soft t-shirt, and socks. I pulled my hair into a messy bun before going back to the main room. My mouth watered at the delicious goodness on the table and I sat on the carpet, grabbing my food to eat.

"Have your men gone back? I haven't been seeing them lately," I said.

"Some did with Aspen, and the others are traveling with us tomorrow," He answered, eating his noddles. I nodded, so we are going with brooding Jett. For some reason, he irked me.

"You must be sad to leave your friends," I told Luca.

"It sucks, do we have to go?"

"Yes, we talked about this," I told him last night that we'll be leaving and to say goodbye to his friends and teammates.

"But I'm the football team captain and everyone is sad to see me leave, even my coach cried on the field," He said.

"Coach Shelly is an emotional man, I wonder how he coaches twenty boys," I frowned. Remembering the huge man.

"He breaks down a lot in the locker rooms but ... You're missing the point again. We are going to finals against the dark Florite pack soon and I have been training for this,"

"I'm sorry, babe," I gave him an apathetic smile that he didn't return. I understood why he didn't want to leave, he hated change and he'll miss his friends.

"I won't even see Florence," He grumbled. Florence was a cheerleader from Florite pack and that's why, he was looking forward to this season's game. They only meet at tournaments. I smiled at him and jumped up to sit next to him.

"Are you guys dating?" Luca was so red and he turned to look away. I continued pestering him about it until his mood was better, all while, I felt my mate's eyes bore into me. I glanced up to see him smiling softly at us.

Luca retired to bed and my mate pulled me onto his lap so that I was straddling him. My body trembled as he brought his lips closer to my neck. My hands went to the back of his

head and to chase away my shyness, I kissed him gently. He smiled at me and smooched me back softly, deep and sensual.

His hands wrapped around my waist and he pulled me closer to him. I was pulsating with need.

" You're f*****g mine, baby," My hips were grinding against him sensually and his lips were all over my chest. I moaned loudly when he bit me. His hands were under my shirt, playing with my breast.

" Yes, I'm yours," I whispered breathlessly. My core was throbbing now, and he could smell my arousal. I wanted this man so much, I needed him in me badly.

" Make me yours, Wyatt,"

He was surprised by my plea. " You're already mine," He smirked and my cheeks were red.

" You know what I mean," I mumbled, biting my lower lips. He caressed my lips with his thumb sensually and I sucked it slowly, all while looking at him.

" You're not a shy one today," he commented. Oh, if only he knew. I'm trying to act all brave but the truth is that I'm so embarrassed, by everything but I'm too proud to let him know.

" I'm not a prude," I managed to say and he raised an eyebrow. His hand wrapped around me, it was tight, but I could breathe.

" Oh really, mate,"

I wasn't facing him, my eyes were stuck on his manly chest. " Then why aren't you looking at me,"

I caressed his abs, and tingles rushed down my hand.

" I am appreciating this great work of art you call a body," I was suggestive with my tone. He was impressed. The hand around my neck loosen and he stared at me with his dark eyes.

" So, how do you like it?" I knew what he meant by that. His warm lips trailed my neck " Gently?" His hand loosen around my neck again, his kisses were driving me crazy and my stomach was doing somersaults, however, his touch tightened " Or rough, little mate,"

I kissed him before I answered " A little bit of both actually,"

His breath hitched and I felt his hard erection under his pants poking me. My hand slowly embarked down there. Rubbing on top of his jeans, I could tell that he was huge. Oh my.

” I want to take you, f**k and make love to you,” He husked. ” I want you to scream my name, pretty wolf, and I want to make you cum,” I was feeling things as he pointed out all the things he would do to me, my body was trembling. Yes, please do. I thought. My hips were shamelessly rocking against him. Wyatt’s hands were on my hips now, guiding them slowly, however, his next words made me frown.

” But not here, not when the little guy is sleeping right next door to us,” he was right, it is rude and disrespectful if a twelve-year-old heard us f*****g. I got back to my senses and jumped off him. I stumbled and I was feeling so hot. I quickly turned away from him and hugged myself.

” I’m tired,” I whispered. He stood behind me, his hands on my shoulder and he kissed my neck

” We should rest now,”

He held my hand and directed me to the bedroom. We stood in the middle of the room quietly, we were so close to each other. My hands reached to unbuckle his belt and I threw it down, and slowly, I removed his jeans, leaving him in his boxers. His member was still hard and I swallowed just looking at it. I bit my lower lip. He growled sexily and I burned with desire for him.

The Alpha King’s Heart Chapter 15

We were both breathing so hard, the s***l tension in the room was so high. I tugged him into bed with me and he lay next to me, and soon, sleep enveloped us.

The next morning, I woke up to a huge erection poking me. Boys and morning. He was awake but didn’t open his eyes. I smiled and kissed his lips before my hands went down to touch his member. I caressed it with my fingers until it was hard, harder than before. I slowly reached under his boxers, which made his eyes shoot open.

” What are you doing?” he husked. I f*****g loved his voice but there was something about his morning voice that made my p***y clench with desire.

” Shut up,” I said. His lips formed a straight line and he cocked an eyebrow at me but obliged. I removed the boxers and massaged his length, he was beginning to react.

” Adi- Adira- you have to stop doing that,” He stuttered and I giggled. I loved it. I started jerking him off slowly and his hip responded by grinding against my hand. As I continued, a wavered breath escaped his lips.

” Adira, oh f**k... Ah, yes,”

I rubbed him faster and his breath was uneven, his mouth silently parted as soft sounds of pleasure left his delicious lips.

He bit my shoulder as his desire intensified. He was about to cum and I jerked harder. One. two and his seed, spilled all over my hand as he made a loud grunt.

” Oh f**k,” breathed heavily. I kissed his lips softly and he grabbed my waist, pulling me closer to him, and tenderly kissed my forehead.

” I can get used to these mornings,”

” Good morning, sweetheart,”

” Good morning to you,”

We stayed in bed for a while longer, cuddling. I felt content and my wolf was at peace with this mighty wolf king.

We later decided to get ready, and I quickly made breakfast for the boys. Luca was still scowling. He didn’t complain though, knowing it was the best we could do.

By noon, all our stuff was packed in the SUV, and Luca and I were looking at our little home, the house that brought us solace when we needed it most. I remembered coming here for the first time after I left the cells I was being held in after my parent’s death. There was nothing other than a bed and mattress. I didn’t wallow at the situation, I couldn’t break because I knew I needed to be strong for Lucas even though all I wanted to do was cry and break down. The poor boy was only eight and an orphan. I looked for work in town. I worked two jobs. I cleaned homes and worked as a barista. My life was slowly coming together. With the little money the pack released from my parents’ savings, I paid for my and Lucas’ tuition. I renovated the house until we turned it into what it was. I felt an arm around me and I smiled at Lucas, we had the same thoughts.

” I’ll miss it,” I mumbled.

” I will too,” He said and I kissed his hair. He smiled at me and tugged me toward the car. I grimaced when I saw Gamma Jett and he did the same, why didn’t he like me?

” The king is at the airstrip already,” He informed me. I nodded, Wyatt had business to take care of so we agreed to meet at the strip. He extended his hand to help me in the car when I caught the scent of someone; Grayson.

” This fucker again,” Jett growled, glaring at my ex as he approached boldly. Grayson didn’t look too well, he had a black eye and his hair was cluttered. His eyes were red and I saw dark circles under his eyes. Jett started to approach him, angry but I tapped his back.

"He's here for me,"

"I know but you're not allowed anywhere near him," He almost growled at me. His eyes were glowing.

"Well, too bad," I shrugged and walked to him but he followed. I shot him a deadly glare and he stood, frowning for a bit.

"I'll speak to him or I'll make your job difficult, trust me," I glowered, challenging him. The gamma groaned and waved at the men that were following us.

"Make it quick, and don't stand too close to him or Wyatt will kick my a*s,"

"I'd love to see that," I grumbled as I walked towards Grayson.

"What happened to you?" I sneered. Grayson sighed and ran a finger through his hair.

"That dick king did this," He growled lowly, his eyes moving past my shoulder to Jett. I glanced back at the gamma who had a proud look on his face.

"Why?"

"I approached him about taking you away and he reacted," My lips parted slightly. What was he thinking to try to stop his king? Wyatt could end his life in seconds. Grayson may be a strong alpha but he wasn't the strongest for miles.

"Whatever, I'm leaving now," I spat. The expression on his face left me confused, he has been avoiding me for years and now that I have found my mate that's when he wants to come in and act like we've been close. Pathetic.

"You look ridiculous, Grayson, coming here and making a scene with the king. How do you think your wife feels? You're embarrassing her!" I scolded harshly. He didn't say a word. Only staring at me with a glint of pridefulness in his eyes.

"I love you, and I will always. I apologize for everything that happened, Ady," He swallowed.

"Whatever, I'm over it and you. Goodbye," I said and turned around to leave but he followed me. He went to Luca who only glared at him.

"Hey, buddy,"

"I'm not your buddy anymore," Luca said calmly. The two used to be close but it all changed after what happened and my brother loathed Grayson for not sticking by us.

"Um, Luca, please take care of yourself and you can call me anytime,"

Lucas only rolled up his window and Grayson looked pained by this, his eyes glisten but he smiled. He raised his hand to caress my cheek but a warning growl erupted from Jett's chest.

"Let's go now, Luna," he emphasized the word luna, not taking his eyes off Grayson. I entered the car and Jett drove us. I held Lucas' hand and I closed my eyes, letting go of all the bad memories. The betrayal, the hurt, the cell, and the misery. I was starting anew, I needed this for myself and Lucas