

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 111

We waited outside for the doctors and in a minute, two female doctors came to the gate in a hurry. After them, came about six tall men; they must be of higher rank by their aura.

"King Wyatt," The tallest of them bowed respectfully to us, he was tanned and good-looking.

"Alpha Park, why did dark wolves come out of your pack?" Wyatt went on to ask.

"We let them in," he answered, facing the ground in shame.

"Why?" I asked.

"Women and children from my pack were visiting our neighbor's pack but on their way back, their cars were hijacked by the dark wolves," he reported and my heart pounded in my chest.

"The dark wolves demanded to enter our gates to ensure my people's safe return and I allowed it. I know what I did was selfish and will probably be asked to step down from my position for endangering the entire pack for a few people but I couldn't let them die,"

He was stressed and nervous. Wyatt and I shared a glance, he understood his reasons.

"What did the dark wolves want?" Philipe asked.

"Improvised explosive devices. We have the resources to make them and they don't," One of the men answered, his beta Tom.

I stilled, he wants explosions? That fucker.

"How long have they stayed here?" I asked.

"Five days," he answered.

"Were they successful?" Wyatt asked.

"We tried to delay them as my men searched for our missing people but they became suspicious and threatened to kill the hostages so we made them. The good news is that they are still in our factories because they were waiting for transport," he said.

Relief filled me with that. Zion didn't get his hands on the explosions yet.

"Luna, I think they are ready for you," Aspen said, looking at the room his mate was taken to. I bet he couldn't stay still.

I nodded and excused myself from the men. I went inside the room, the daggers were removed and stitched. The doctors were looking at me curiously, eager to see what I was about to do. I placed my fingers on her upper ribcage, just where the daggers were, and channeled the power of healing within me. Up to now, I'm still in awe of this healing ability and do not fully understand it but I'm learning bit by bit. Life was returning to the woman and her face didn't look pale anymore.

"She's healing," one doctor whispered in sheer awe. She inhaled deeply and opened her eyes for only a second.

"She'll be fine," the other one said.

"Thank you for treating her," I said to the doctors. They didn't deny her service even though they knew she was a dark wolf.

"King Wyatt, you and your men can stay the night while we go in search of the abducted members,"

"No, we'll help with the search, they couldn't have taken them far," Wyatt said and I nodded my support.

"What about her?" Alpha Park's beta, Hank growled, jabbing an angry finger at her and Aspen growled back at him, intimidating Hank. It was clear he was superior.

"Nothing, we'll keep her safe..." he hesitated, finding the need to protect the dark wolf strangely. "We'll ask her what she knows, so keep her safe in the packhouse, and ensure she doesn't try to escape or injure herself,"

We spent the whole night searching for the missing members of the pack to no avail, there was only one person who could tell us and it was Aspen's mate. It was already dawn when we went back to the Apatite packhouse. Their alpha insisted to broaden the search while we questioned the dark wolf.

Two men directed us to where Aspen's mate was held. I could tell Aspen was agitated to meet her now that she was conscious.

"Is she better," I asked a guard who was directing us to the isolated wing she was kept.

"Yes, but she won't talk," the guard answered.

Wyatt pushed the door open and Aspen stayed outside as he wasn't ready to see her yet.

The woman abruptly sat up, moving closer to the bed while her eyes were on us.

"Hi," I smiled softly, wanting her to be comfortable. I knew how intimidating our auras were, especially to a dark wolf.

“I’m Adira, this is my mate; Wyatt,” I said, she would rather look at me than Wyatt. ”
What is your name?”

The woman was quiet, and she pushed her knees against her chest. She was whimpering.

“It’s alright. We won’t hurt you. I promise,” My voice was gentle.

“Where are they?” My mate asked, his voice was cold, and was glaring at her.

‘Wyatt, you’re scaring her-‘

‘Adira, we don’t have time for this,’ he interrupted me, taking a step forward.

‘You need to calm down, we can’t get anything out of her like this,’ I said. A good twenty minutes went by and Wyatt was getting frustrated with her by each passing me. I tried to talk to her gently but her face was buried on her lap.

The door opened and Aspen walked in, his mate must have recognized the scent because she looked up slowly. Her eyes were a storm of emotions but her breathing was steady. They held each other’s gaze until she broke eye contact.

“Where are they?” Aspen asked softly. The woman finally attempted to open her mouth but no words came out of her mouth. A stray tear rolled down her cheek and she quickly looked away before wiping it with her finger.

“Hey, it’s alright. Just tell us and I promise no harm will come to you,” Aspen asked. I extended my hand to touch her long raven hair and what I saw shocked me.

“Oh my,” I gasped and backed away.

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I was stunned at what happened. Janice was too because she shot out of bed, looking distinctly at me, and blinked several times.

“Adira, my love, are you alright?” Wyatt asked, concerned. I nodded my head slowly, unable to explain what I saw just yet.

“You’re quivering,”

“I saw a picture, a vision... I’m not sure what it is,” I whispered.

“What do you mean?”

“I saw something in her head, I don’t know exactly but I think it’s her memories,” I saw a child who was loved and being tucked into bed, and in a blink of an eye, all that changed and blood splattered to the white walls of a kid’s room.

‘It’s one of our gifts,’ Kira said quietly, she too was hunted by the image we saw. I tilted her chin softly and her eyes met mine; the pain was all I saw. Physical, emotional, psychological, and all forms of pain. Emotions overwhelmed me.

“Janice,” I said, “Her name is Janice,”

“Janice, a lovely name,” Aspen murmured. She looked away from me and a tear fell again but this time, Aspen wiped it with his thumb and she jerked away.

I needed to find out what those were so I stepped forward, and stroke her hair again. Nothing happened.

‘Focus, Adira, and see what you want to see from her,’ Kira instructed.

Janice moved her head; she didn’t want me to pry on her matters.

“I want to know where the dark wolves are keeping the members of the pack,” I told her. I glanced at my mate who was silently watching our exchange, he held my hand and sent a smile to me.

Janice nodded and as I focus on my mission in her head; everything was shown to me clear as day. The kidnapped members were not too far from this territory in huge caves between mountains. No one would dare search because it was just in plain sight.

“I know where they are,” I told Wyatt and Aspen.

“Are you certain?”

“Yes,”

I turned around to leave but she grabbed my wrist; tightly. She didn’t speak, was she mute? I narrowed my gaze, unable to understand what she was trying to communicate.

“Janice, what is it?” She was just looking at me; her blue eyes giving nothing away.

‘She wants to show you something else,’ Kira said. I used my other hand to touch her head again and saw the many guards that surrounded the area.

“Thanks,” I smiled at her. She said nothing. Aspen and Wyatt waited for me anxiously.

“She showed me the guards in the place,” I shrugged. Wyatt kissed my head.

“You’re f*****g incredible, my mate is amazing,” he said, and I smiled.

We left the room and went to the living area. We were waiting for the alpha to come back so that we can go to the caves without alerting the dark wolves watching over the kidnapped members. We took a look around the packhouse, everyone was sullen and sitting in groups.

“How many members did the dark wolves get?” I asked.

“Forty,” he answered.

“I hope all are well,” I murmured.

“The alpha would have felt the death of any member,” he sighed, standing next to the fireplace while I sat on the sofa.

“Tea luna, my king,” A middle-aged woman said, in her hands was a tray.

“Oh, thank you,” I said, taking it. Wyatt didn’t want any tea so he shook his head.

“My favorite,” I said and was about to take it to my lips when it was knocked out of my hands by Wyatt.

“Babe!” I exclaimed, standing up. I frowned.

“How did she know it’s your favorite?” My mate asked, frantically looking for the old woman that brought me my tea.

“My information is all over magazines these days,” I said, following him. We were now in another wing

“And mine? My taste is not anywhere yet she knew that Chamomile is a favorite tea of mine,”

Wyatt was being serious, and before I knew it, two of our men were in the courtyard with us. Wyatt gave them a description of the woman who served us tea and was surprised and how good his memory was despite just looking at her once.

“Babe, relax,” I said.

“I have a terrible feeling from her,” he said and I nodded, trusting him.

A few minutes later, alpha Parker was back. We discussed with him what we learned and how they’ll go about it.

“Is everyone ready?”

Wyatt asked me to stay at the packhouse and keep an eye on things but it was just an excuse as he just didn't want me in another fight again. I stayed with Janice even though she didn't speak.

I could read her aura. She was hurt and in pain, I really wanted to help but didn't know how, she didn't know or trust me yet. We stayed in the room in silence.

An hour went by and the door opened.

"My Luna, we have her," A guard from our pack said.

"The woman?" I asked and he nodded.

"Take me to her," I said " and placed one guard at the entrance, she can't leave this room," I instructed.

...

I went down to the holding where the woman was. I didn't pick up any bad energy from her earlier but Wyatt did, and if he senses something odd from her, it should be something.

She was held in a chair with handcuffs, and she looked cluttered.

"The Luna of the Diamond pack and Queen of Wolves is here to ask you some questions, refusing to answer will lead to punishment," One of the warriors told her.

"Hello," I got a seat in front of her, she looked up only for a few seconds.

"What did you put in the tea?" I asked, calmly.

"Poison," I was surprised she spoke without any resistance, the guard and I shared a look.

"Why did you do that?" The guard asked, his voice harsh.

"I was told to,"

"By whom?"

"I can't say that without endangering my girl," she croaked, her eyes filled with unshed tears. I sighed and got to my feet like I did with Janice, I looked through her memories and saw exactly who sent her. I moved away from her in shock.

"Why did they?"

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Chance

She was standing in front of me, looking gorgeous as ever. Rachael Tarion was a desirable woman indeed. My gaze fell on her tummy and she took a step back, rubbing it. We held each other's gaze for a long time before Paris spoke.

"Chance," she wrapped her arms around my waist, and I saw hurt in Rachel's eyes. I inhaled and moved away from her for some weird reason.

'Stop,' I mind-linked her. My parents and hers arranged for us to marry and we've been together for a long time but when I met Rachel, everything changed.

'Chance-;

'I know, as I said, I won't break your heart,' I assured her. Despite her beauty and power, Paris had a lot of insecurities and what she feared most is that I will back out of the wedding.

"Rachel, I didn't know you were coming," I sighed, extending my hand toward her. She looked at it and then me before she took it. She glanced at Paris, silently asking her to leave but the pretty woman was resolute on staying.

"Excuse us... please," I asked, she gave me a tight-lipped smile before stomping out of the room.

'Such a child,' my inner wolf grumbled.

"I didn't know you have a girlfriend," Rachel murmured as we sat on the sofa.

"Fiance," I said, she immediately took her hand back and I felt cold, her hand was warm and left a pleasurable sensation on my skin.

"I have the results," she informed me, giving me an envelope. My heart was pounding in my chest now and I fumbled with it.

"Chance- I- I'm sorry," her eyes were teary and I didn't know why she was apologizing. Was the baby, not mine?

'Open the f*****g results!' growled my wolf, and I nodded. I stared at the results, it was mine, the baby growing in her womb was my child, my first child.

"I'm sorry," Rachel was vulnerable, and her body was shaking. I stood up and paced the room, running a hand through my hair several times

“You were going to deny me this?” I couldn’t recognize my voice.

“I’m sorry,” she whispered, Rachel looked like she was about to cry and all the anger and disgust I felt for her vanished, and I kept my poker face.

“I’ll have us meet my lawyer, and we can discuss. Of course, I’ll cater for all the baby’s needs, and yours, and until it’s born we can arrange visitation-” She cut me off when she held my hand.

“Chance, my father, and brother want to send me away because I lied about the legitimacy of the child and they are afraid of gossip and the king’s punishment,” her voice was soft. I shook my head, I wouldn’t let her leave, and as for the king, I’ll talk to Adira, she will help.

“I’m not letting you leave the city... at least not with my baby,” I declared.

“I’d be an outcast in society and the king,”

“I’ll handle the king and I’m sure he’ll be more pleased that the baby isn’t his,” I told her. ” As for gossip, there’s nothing we can do about it but people will forget eventually,” I assured her, she smiled slightly, still worried.

“I- I didn’t want to leave either, I just can’t do that to you,”

Her words warmed my heart. I grabbed my cell phone and texted Adira, I needed to see her as soon as possible.

“I should leave now,” she said softly.

“Okay,”

“Can I have your phone number, and email?” she asked, I had her information already.

“I’ll text them to you,” I said. She turned her back and walked away before looking back at me.

“I’m sorry again,”

“Thanks,”

She seemed glum. ‘ Show her out!’ my wolf said.

I escorted her out and when we reached the lounge, my grandfather was there with a few of his business associates. Rachel bowed respectfully to him and my grandfather smiled, kissing her hand kindly. He looked at her belly and nodded in approval, I didn’t have to

tell him anything as I knew he already knows, Alaric Lafayette might lead the second largest pack but he always had time for his family, he put us first.

We saw Paris as we reached outside and she glared at Rachel with much contempt, I noticed we were standing close, that's what made her jealous so I moved away, Rachel didn't miss that. Before I could comprehend anything, Paris walked up to us with a smile and pulled me down for a kiss.

Rachel.

That woman Paris set me on edge for some reason, I watched as she angrily left the room and we sat on the sofa, discussing. Chance was indifferent but I could tell he was genuine about supporting and being there for his baby. It hurt me that he didn't accept my apology but I should have expected that after what happened between us. I lied to him and insulted him.

On our way out, we saw the great Alaric Lafayette, he looked at me with warm eyes that made me feel safe. I wasn't expecting that because they are rumors that he's ruthless. Chance escorted me to my car.

"Alright, I should go now," I sighed, I was honestly hoping he'll ask me to stay but he didn't only nodded his head. I lingered there for a while before I saw her; his Fiance, Paris. Chance moved away from me and it hurt. Paris glared at me and before I knew it, she was kissing him deeply.

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Adira

Hank, alpha Park's beta is working with the enemies and is the reason they knew about their trip and kidnapped his people. He was a spy for Zion.

"Why did he want to kill us?" I asked,

"He was scared... Maybe," the woman answered.

"And where is your daughter?" I asked.

"She's amongst the people that were kidnapped," she answered.

'The alpha's beta is a traitor, a spy,' I mind-linked Wyatt.

'I'll deal with him. Stay safe,' he said. I left the wing, asking the men to release the woman.

I was anxious, waiting for my mate. Hours went by and they were not back. What was taking them so wrong? Did something go wrong? None of the packhouse members were able to sleep, just waiting. I held a crying girl, Joy, in my arms, her mother was one of the abducted women.

With my sharp hearing, I heard several cars approach before they could enter the gates.

“They are here!” I announced and everyone cheered, getting to their feet and rushing outside.

A long line of cars were stopped a few miles from us and people started getting out. I heard sighs of relief and cries as members hugged the newcomers, others were hurt and beaten but it didn’t look too serious.

“Where’s your mama?” I asked the young girl, her big eyes were looking through the crowd and her heart drop when she saw everyone hugging their mamas and siblings.

“I can’t see her, Luna,” she cried, I hugged her. Another Suv arrived and we waited patiently for everyone to get out of the car.

“Joy?” a frail voice called, and Joy smiled, running to her mother who hugged her.

“My baby, I missed you so much, how are you?” she cried.

“I’m fine Mama, I was missing you a lot,”

The mother and daughter shared a tight embrace and she called me with her fingers, I went to them.

“Mama, this is the Luna Queen, she stayed with me and comforted me, ” Joy said, she was relieved that her mother was safe.

“Thank you so much, Queen Adira,” Joy’s mother said. I could tell she was weak and had visible bruises on her pale skin. She also had a deep cut on her leg that was taking longer to heal. I held her hand and healed her.

“Thank you,” she hugged me. I left them to reunite with their loved ones and looked around for my mate; I immediately found him, talking to a sullen Alpha Park and Aspen. Our eyes met and he opened his arms, and I ran into them. He kissed my hair.

“How are you?” we asked in unison, we chuckled and he caressed my cheek with his slender long fingers.

“How are you?” he asked.

“I was worried about you,” I said.

“I’m alright,”

“And the beta?” I asked, seeing that he wasn’t among the team that came back.

“He tried to attack his alpha during the search and alpha Park injured him so he was sent to the hospital, he has to tell us what he knows about Zion,” Wyatt said.

The alphas discussed what happened and I was happy that everyone survived with minor injuries even though it broke my heart that some women were assaulted. Joy’s mother was one of them.

“We should rest up, tomorrow we have to talk to Hank,” Alpha Park said.

We were assigned guests suite; they were comfortable and I was glad to go there as I missed being in Wyatt’s arms. Aspen was hesitant though, he wanted to see his mate but didn’t have the courage to.

“Just go,” I encouraged, he nodded slowly and went to the wing where his mate was.

I was pressed against the door as soon as we entered the bedroom and Wyatt’s lips descended on my neck.

“I missed you,” he whispered in my ear. He lifted my top over my head and tossed it to the ground. He reached for my bra and tore it in one movement.

“Hey,” I complained, he only smirked, his lust-filled eyes on my breasts. He began kissing my lips, the kiss was deep and sensual, making my core throb. And slowly, I was losing myself in pleasure. He pulled away from me and intently stared into my eyes. He once again, shoved his tongue in my mouth, dominating the kiss while his fingers caressed my body gently, my p***y was dripping wet for him and when he slammed in me, I screamed.

“Yes!”

Our voices of pleasure were what could be heard throughout the room and Wyatt made love to me with passion and all the goodness. Only he could make me feel the way I do right now and I sang about how much I loved him because I did.

“More, more!” I begged. Tears were rolling down my face, that’s how good he made me feel. He abruptly switched away position so I was on all four walls and he entered me. I gripped the bed headboard and he pumped in me, making me cum as he slapped my a*s, however, he didn’t stop there. He continued his pleasuring me, making my bones weak.

I was trembling, and breathing heavily.

“I love you so f*****g much,” he whispered, licking my earlock and in a moment of pleasure, I felt his canines extend in an attempt to mark me but I moved away quickly.

Realizing what he was about to do, he growled loudly, still in me. He buried himself deeper within me and moved until he reached his peak.

He rolled next to me, and kissed my nose, " Sorry, I got carried away," he breathed and I caressed his face, kissing him.

"You'll mark me soon, just be patient," I said and he nodded, pouting like a child.

We were both covered in sweat but didn't have the energy to get up and shower so we just slept.

"Adira wake up," My mate was waking me gently, the voice sounded distant and my eyes couldn't open. I willed myself to open my eyes and look at him.

"You were crying and thrashing in your sleep," he said and my hand flew to my neck, remembering the dream I had. Zion marked me.

I jumped into his arms and he held me tightly.

"He marked me," I cried, my eyes beating erratically.

"That will never happen, it was just a dream. I won't let that happen," Wyatt growled.

I felt an irritation on my neck, and scratched however, the burning sensation was intensifying each second.

"My neck hurts," I whimpered. Wyatt pulled away and inspected it.

"What?" I asked but he was deep in thought. I jumped out of bed and went to the mirror, there was a disgusting red rash on my neck and it burnt.

Aspen

My mate, my mate who I longed to see and dreaded at the same time was behind that door. Janice, Janice, I said softly, tasting her lovely name on my tongue. My mate was beautiful, she had a symmetrical face, plump lips, and long raven hair with a slim body.

I pushed the door open and her teary-stained gaze found mine,

"Hi," I said, sitting on the edge of her bed. She didn't say a word and I wondered if she was mute.

"I'm Aspen... Aspen Masons," I said and she nodded. " Can you talk, Janice?" I asked, I didn't want to offend her but I wanted to know. She shook her head and turned her gaze away from me. I wanted to learn about her but I didn't know how, she still seemed to be in shock at all that happened and I didn't know yet if I'd accept her as my mate or if she

wanted me as a mate. She was a dark wolf and their way was different from ours, they didn't believe in mate bonds.

We stayed in silence, just looking at each other. Janice has been through a lot, and I didn't understand my next actions; I held her hand, and the dark veins in her system instantly disappeared as the sparks erupted on our skin. She was startled and I smiled.

"Do you like being a dark wolf?" I asked and she shook her head.

"Janice, do you want to accept this mate bond?" I asked, she stared at me with an empty gaze, her eyes not giving away her answer and after what seemed like an eternity, she nodded once but tears spill from her eyes. I cupped her face when more tears rolled down her beautiful face.

"Don't cry, please," I said, wiping away her tears with my thumb. Why was she crying? My wolf and I didn't like it all. I pulled her in an embrace and held her, she was shaking like a leaf.

"Don't cry," I cooed.

"Y- yo- you d-don't w-want m-me," she stammered and I pulled away. She closed her eyes and drew in breath like she used up most of her energy. I smiled, happy that I heard her wonderful voice. "I- I -I so your hatred, y- you hate me b- because I- I'm a dark w- wolf,"

"I don't hate you, I was indeed surprised but I don't hate you," I told her, she just frowned, not believing me. I hated that she didn't believe me. I might not have been ecstatic to find her but I didn't detest her.

"Tell me about yourself... Mate," I said, and she looked surprised. She exhaled, opening and closing her mouth.

"I'm n-nineteen y-years old, and m- my p-parents w-were k-killed b-by r-rogue wo-wolves w-when I was ten," she closed her eyes, hating talking about it. "Th-they were g-gammas a- and were loyal t-to Z-Zion so after their death, h- he took me in, and t-trained me to b-be a w-warrior and s-spy,"

"I'm sorry you went through all that," I told her. She was only a child and didn't deserve to grow up in such an environment, with such a terrible man. I wanted to ask more, ask about Zion's location but it was enough for one day. As if reading my thoughts she said;

"I- I don't - know where Z-Zion's c-currently is because he m- moves a lot, b- but I know w-where some o- of h-his v- villas are," she said. Why would she want to give away that information, was she that disloyal?

"And you will tell us where their location is?" I asked and she nodded.

“Why?”

She didn’t answer, only glared at me with frustration. The smell of blood invaded my nostrils and I noticed she dug her extended claws in her hand, drawing blood.

I gently grabbed her hands and she stopped.

“Should I stay here tonight,” I asked, she furrowed her brows and I added, “ I’ll just lie next to you,”

“O- Ok,”

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Janice

After my parents were killed and Zion took me in, I didn’t speak for a long time, I guess I was in shock at what was happening but as time went by; my tongue became heavy and I just didn’t speak at all until today. I was looking at the man lying next to me.

Aspen looked like a good man, he was handsome too, the most gorgeous man I’ve lied my eyes on. He had nice thick brows and long eyelashes, his eyes were brown and he had a sharp jaw. His body was lean yet muscular.

We didn’t speak after he asked to sleep here, just staring at each other. It wasn’t awkward though, my inner wolf who hasn’t spoken to me since my sixteenth birthday did today; she was happy that we have a mate.

“You okay?” Aspen asked, his voice deep and I nodded.

The following day, Aspen decided to take me back to his pack. I didn’t know what we were yet or if he accepted the bond officially but he didn’t reject me.

I spend most of my time at the Diamond Pack with the Luna Queen who is simply incredible. The rest of the week was amicable. I didn’t remember feeling as free as I did.

Luna Adira had taken me to the palace once with her; some people I have met were skeptical to have me there and some ladies were giving me death glares but Luna Adira said they were jealous that Aspen was my mate. Most ladies were secretly wishing to be chosen by him.

We were getting ready for a party and the dress I tried on didn’t cover my arms although lovely. I frowned, looking at the ugly dark veins in my arms and hands.

“It’s alright, Janice, all this will disappear when beta Aspen marks you,” Luna Adira said, putting her hands on my shoulder. She was intimidating with her beauty. I nodded and avoided looking into her eyes.

“H- he doesn’t s-seem too eager to do t-that,” I said with a slight grim, maybe I repulsed him that’s why he doesn’t even touch me.

“Aspen is just a little busy with work but he will come around,” she said. Why would he? He’s the alpha king’s beta, handsome, and wealthy, I’m sure he has been with girls who have it all while I have nothing.

“I- I have n- nothing t- to offer him,” I said. Luna Adira took me to the nearest sofa.

“You are enough by yourself, Janice, and don’t for once think you need to bring something for your mate to love you,” Her words sent a warmth through my body and a smile graced my lips.

“Do you want to wear something else?” she asked and I shook my head. This dress looked lovely on me and the material was so soft against my skin. Luna Adira smiled and the attending servants finished helping us.

“Beautiful,” she said to me; we left the room and went downstairs to the hall. As soon as we entered, all attention was on us and my eyes found Aspen, he was swamped with a lot of women, talking to him and getting trying to get his attention, anger bubbled within me and a strong feeling I didn’t recognize presently overtook my emotions. Jealousy. I was jealous. This was new to me.

“Deep breathes,” Luna Adira whispered, I turned to look at her and she had a knowing smirk on her lips.

“I- I’m n- not jealous,” I refuted, my skin heating up.

“You’re seriously too cute,” she giggled.

I felt goosebumps appear on my skin and my body alerted me that our mate was looking at us, my eyes met with his intense ones.

“Excuse me, ladies, I will entertain my beautiful lady,” I heard Aspen tell the girls, they all groaned and pouted, sending daggers at me.

Aspen’s lips broke in a smile that made my heart skip faster than usual as he approached us. He bowed to his Queen and extended his hand to me.

“You’re stunning,” he said, in awe of me. How does one look from him made me feel like the only girl in the world? This was witchcraft! So unfair.

“A dance, my lady?” he asked gently, his gaze stuck on me, I shivered and my body burned all at once.

The guests present were nudging each other in our direction and whispering amongst each other but we ignored them and went to the dancefloor. I felt like a princess.

After the dance, Aspen introduced me to his sister and his closest friends who were quite friendly to me despite their intimidating aura.

“I’m so glad he finally found you, welcome to the family!” Dalla said with a huge smile on her lips.

We were on our way to his suite when we met the king and Luna Adira. Unlike his Luna, the king was a fierce figure and only smiled at his mate, I faced the ground when his eyes landed on me.

“You’re scaring her,” Luna Adira hissed.

“I can’t help it,” he grumbled.

“Wyatt, learn to tame your alpha aura, my woman can’t handle it,” Aspen said casually, wrapping an arm around my waist.

“You’re accepting her?” the king asked.

“Yes,” My heart was racing in my chest.

“Good,” King Wyatt said. ” By the way, can your mate point us to Zion’s villas? We need to start attacking him before he can make a move,”

“Why are you speaking as though she is not here?” Luna Adira asked, annoyed. I sent her a small smile while her mate scowled.

“Well, she’s scared of me,” he shrugged his shoulders. “Anyway, can she?”

“You’re so rude sometimes,” The luna murmured, taking my hand.

“It’s alright if you need time, Janice,” she said kindly.

“Time is of- “

“Enough,” the luna cut her mate harshly.

I practiced the words I was about to speak, not wanting to embarrass myself or my mate but my tongue was numb.

“It’s alright. Just breathe in and out, be calm,” King Wyatt said gently and we all looked at him shocked.

“I once had a speech problem,” he said.

I breathed in and out, quite my mind, and thought about my next words;

“I can tell y-you, I have the locations memorized but when he finds out I gave them to you, he’ll come for me. Z-Zion is vindictive,” I said, I didn’t stutter as much as I do when speaking. I was proud of myself and my mate kissed my temple. His actions made my heart melt and I felt tears in my eyes.

“I won’t let anyone hurt you. Zion will be dead before he can think of attacking us because we are going for him first,” Aspen said, and the others nodded their agreement.

The Alpha King’s Heart Chapter 116

Adira

I was looking in the mirror, pleased the disgusting rash had gone after taking Doctor Khuna’s medication. It was starting to irritate me and could only be calmed by Wyatt’s touch.

“Ready, my love,” Wyatt asked. I nodded and put the mirror away, he frowned. Touching the spot where the red rash was.

“We need to find Zion soon, clearly, he’s adamant about marking you and has a strong sorcery if this happened,” he said.

“Yes, ” I sighed, leaning against his chest. He kissed my head tenderly and directed me to the conference room where everyone was.

They all stood up and bowed when we entered, and when we sat, that’s when they took their seats.

Janice stood up and started showing us maps and places where the villas were. She was a little slow in speaking because of her stutter but she spoke loudly and clearly and everyone was patient. I noticed the more she spoke, she didn’t stutter as much.

“T- this one is a p-pack h-he recently took over a- and the men are loyal to him,” she said.

Janice mastered the entrances and the patrol duties. That bastard Zion had people everywhere and was growing an army to wipe us out. When Janice was done, she sat next to Aspen who held her hand. I was glad that they were getting closer.

“He won’t know what hit him,” General Washington grinned.

We all decided that slowly attacking his villas and establishment was the best way to go for it.

“H- he often c- changes his location so there’s a possibility that y- you won’t find him in any of those p-places,” Added Janice.

“It’s alright my lady, the damage we’ll cause is enough to make sure he doesn’t rebuild while we find him,” Sorel said with a charming smile, making the young woman blush and Aspen growling. He was jealous. I received a text message from Chance, requesting a meeting with the King and me.

He must want to talk about Rachel Tarion, I thought.

After the meeting with the generals, Philipe immediately dispatched his elite team to one of the locations while the other generals took the other locations; they were instructed to not harm any children and women.

“Wyatt, my cousin Chance wants to talk to us,” I informed him.

“About what?”

“Rachel, I’m sure,” he narrowed his gaze on me.

“What does the young alpha have to do with Rachel?” he asked, closing the door to his office. I lay on the sofa and closed my eyes.

“It’s not my place to tell,”

Wyatt lifted my head and put it on his lap, he was stroking my hair.

“Is there something I should know?” he asked.

“Yes but like I said, it’s not my place to tell. Let’s just wait for Chance,”

Wyatt’s heart was pounding loudly, and I opened my eyes, placing a hand on his chest.

“T- the baby, is it alright, Adira?” he was worried.

“Yes, all is well with the baby,”

He exhaled.

“Wyatt, do you love being a dad?” I asked.

“The truth is that I thought I wouldn’t care for it so much seeing it’s Rachel carrying it but I was wrong, I often think about my child. How he’ll look like, or if he’ll take after me. It brings me solace,” he smiled and my heart broke for him. If Chance wanted a meeting with him, it can only mean that child is not Wyatt’s.

“I’m sorry Adira, I didn’t mean to hurt you,” he said, noticing I had a remote look in my eyes. I sat up straight and shook my head.

“Not at all, baby, you didn’t hurt me,” I said. ” It’s good that you want a child and that thinking about it brings you ease,”

He kissed my neck gently and my whole body vibrated in delight.

“Talking about babies, don’t you think we should also make our own?”

The smile on my lips disappeared immediately, Wyatt and I have never used any protection yet I haven’t gotten pregnant, was something wrong with my womb? Without noticing my grim mood, he continued kissing me.

“I’d love to have your child,” I whispered my fingers in his silk hair.

“So that’s it. I have no excuse for my actions, please forgive me,” Rachel cried. My eyes trailed to Wyatt, he was glaring at her with intense cold eyes that would make anyone shrink. I placed a hand on his shoulder, hoping to calm him.

“Why?” His voice was hoarse.

“I was heedless and all I could think about was being your Luna,” she sniffed, wiping her eyes.

“King Wyatt, I’m sorry about what happened,” My cousin started, ” There’s no excuse for doing what she did but please don’t be too harsh with her, she was blinded by her affection for you,” he said.

As Chance made a strong case for Rachel, he seemed sincere about protecting her, and I saw how Rachel’s eyes stared at him; in marvel and admiration. Something had shifted in her.

Wyatt sighed when Chance was done.

“Well, I believe you will go through enough humiliation once the truth comes out so, no punishment will come from me, however, you are no longer working in the palace,” he said, Rachel looked both relieved and tragic.

“Thank you,” Chance said.

“Thank you and I hope you forgive me,” Rachel said and Wyatt nodded. She turned to me with soft eyes and said.

“Luna Adira, you’ll never know how sorry I am for all the insults. I was spoiled and selfish but I know better now,” she said.

“I forgive you, Rachel,” She seemed surprised that I’d forgive her so fast, the truth is that I never harbored hatred for her even though she vexed me, It’s not the kind of person I am.

She smiled genuinely at me and bowed her head, “Thank you,”

“We’ll leave now,” Chance said. I accompanied them out, Chance was telling me what was happening in the family and the large family reunion party they were throwing in a month. As we walked, some ladies of the court were pointing at Rachel and giving her disdainful stares. Rachel was uncomfortable, her head hanging low. Even when we passed through the garden where the ladies have their tea parties, everyone only paid their respects to Chance and me, completely ignoring Rachel. Even her closest group of friends at the palace were openly gossiping about her. Seeing this, Chance linked his arm with hers and smiled at her,

“Don’t mind them,” he said.

“Yep, that look doesn’t suit you, Rachel,” I added, and she lifted her head high as we walked.

Chance kissed my cheek and got in the car after Rachel and drove away.

I turned around to walk away, only to bump into Azriel.

The Alpha King’s Heart Chapter 117

I have not seen him in a while and I missed him. I smiled at him,

“Hey,” I waved.

“You good?” he asked and I nodded, he was from training and was all sweaty. I scrunched my face in disgust.

He threw an arm around me and I pushed him away; “Eew, You’re all sweaty!”

“I missed you,” he sighed, looking in my eye.

“I did too,”

“Wyatt told me what happened, how are you?” he asked softly.

“I’ve been well. I just left a meeting with Chance and Rachel,” I informed him. ” Speaking of meeting, why weren’t you there when Janice was giving us locations to Zion’s villas?” I asked.

“Jett and I were following a lead,”

“What lead?”

“To Zion. Corey mentioned to Jett a location he liked and we followed that, however, we didn’t find Zion but some of his men were there,” he informed me.

So they planned to use Corey to find the dark wolf’s location.

“I’m glad to hear that, however, this will risk their relationship,” I said, concerned for the gamma. I knew that he and Corey reconnected but are taking things slow and it’s still a secret.

“Well, we all must sacrifice something for the greater good,” he murmured. He suddenly seemed like he had a lot to say but didn’t.

“Walk with me,” I told him, he nodded and we walked through the grounds. I told him about everything that has been happening and he listened. As always being with Azriel was pleasant.

“You seem content,” he suddenly said.

“I am,”

“I’m glad, I’m glad that you are,” he told me, stopping to look at me.

“Azriel, you said...” I trailed,

“I do, I love you so much and it took me long to tell you but I’m satisfied I did,” his voice was calm and smooth. I held his hand gently, his body shivered at my action, “I want you to find love, Azriel,”

I smiled softly at him. ” I’m not the girl for you but out there, there is a woman who is worthy of your love. She will adore you with everything she has. She will love you the way you deserve, the way I couldn’t love you and she’ll be the luckiest woman in the world,” I told him, he opened his mouth to speak but I raised my index finger, telling him to let me continue.

“I would say, maybe in another life, I’ll love you the way you want but I can’t because, even in the next life, I want my mate, I want Wyatt. You might think I’m crazy after all

that happened with the secrets and lies but he's mine and I'm his. My heart beats for him and I wish more than anything for you to experience what I have with Wyatt," I said. My mate and I weren't perfect but he was my whole heart.

"It's so f*****g hard," he whispered. I stared at him in the eyes but he shook his head.

"Don't, Adira, don't look at me like that,"

"Like what?"

"I don't want pity from you, Adira, I love your love," He was vulnerable, I'd never seen him like this before. My heart tightened in my chest and I so badly wanted to hug him, to take away his pain.

"I wish you knew how much I want you," his voice trembled. I cupped his face with my hands and lay my head against him. We were close, so close.

"Thank you, for loving me and for being my hero,"

He lifted my hand to his lips and kissed it quickly. All was calm and bright.

"It's getting chilly out here now, let's go inside," he said at last, he held my hand and only let it go when we reached the palace entrance.

"Azriel!" A merry voice called. I watched as Millie ran and jumped into his arms.

"I'm going into the military, finally!" the beautiful blonde beamed. With much effort, they were allowing women who were willing to get into the armies.

"Congratulations Millie," he said, putting her down.

"Oh my, Queen Adira!" she gasped, bowing her head. " Pardon me, I didn't even notice you,"

"It's alright, Millie, congratulations," I said.

"You did this, you made it happen," she smiled.

"You did this, you made it happen," she smiled.

I was happy that a lot of women were excited about this. I excused the two and left them, deciding to go home without Wyatt as he was still busy.

The next day, I spent time with Lucas. We had just finished playing a game and I was pouting because I lost.

“I feel like I never see you,” he said.

“I’m sorry, things have been a little chaotic at the palace,” I sighed, standing up and putting his controllers away.

“I understand,”

We went downstairs to the kitchen to find some food and I was delighted when the chef told us that lunch was almost ready.

We had our delicious meal and went back to the lounge.

There was a knock on the door and Yang announced a guest, I frowned when I looked at my best friend’s face.

“Monique,” her eyes were red and swollen like her nose. I instantly pulled her into an embrace and she let out a sob.

“He lied to me, he was engaged,” she sniffed, I pulled away from her and directed her to a seat.

“Excuse us,” I told Lucas who was more than happy to leave now.

“I’m going out with my friends,” he said and I nodded.

“Oh sweetheart,” I hugged Monique again.

“Desmond Count is engaged to another woman,” she cried and I exhaled. So, he finally told her. I said nothing for what seemed like a long time.

“I knew that already,” I confessed, guilty.

“And you watched me get excited for a man who wasn’t going to be mine, who was just using me! Some friend you are,” her voice was hollow to my ears and I felt guilt eat me up. She swallowed, getting up and attempting to leave but I held her hand.

“I’m sorry but it was not in my place to tell you,” I told her gently, she wiped her tears and sat back down.

“Who’s the woman? She must be of high status,” she asked.

The Alpha King’s Heart Chapter 118

Adira

“Evangeline Maitus,” I answered and she inwardly cursed.

“I know the Maitus family, of course, the Counts will love to join the two families,” she murmured.

“Desmond loves you, Monique,” I was speaking the truth, I could tell when I met him that he truly loved her.

“So he says but he’s engaged to another. He wouldn’t just go against his parent’s wishes,”

I comforted her a while longer and she started to drink.

“Hear him out,” I said, looking at the phone that has been ringing. Desmond has been trying to call her but she wasn’t picking.

An hour later, Desmond was at the Estate.

“Is he here or is the alcohol getting to my head?” Monique whispered.

“I see him too and I’m sober,”

“Tell him to leave,” she said, turning her back on him. Desmond took a step forward and put her hands on her shoulders.

“Forgive me for lying to you,” he said. Monique’s cheeks were red and her hands were fisted by her side, “ Monique, I love you and didn’t want to lose you, that’s why I didn’t tell you about it but I’ll fix this. I’ll end this with Eva to be with you,”

“Don’t do that because I don’t want to be with you anymore,” Monique spat, her chest heaving.

“Just look at me, please,” he begged. Desmond was true to his feelings. Both had completely ignored me as they spoke yet I couldn’t leave.

She abruptly turned around to face him and the emotions on Desmond’s face made her angry expression vanish.

“Please let me fix this, and then let me gain your trust, court you again,” he said.

“I don’t know how you’ll do that,” Monique whispered, tears starting to form in her eyes again.

“I’ll do it because there’s nothing I wouldn’t do for you,” he said.

I left the room and went back to my suite, noticing I received an email, I opened it. It was an email from Corey, warning me to be careful. Zion was pissed and he will attack when you least expect it.

Wyatt

Philipe was showing us the new weapons that were made and have been helpful as we have been hunting down every villa that Janice told us and we have destroyed many of them. However, we were still yet to catch Zion.

“And the pack?” I asked.

“Oh don’t worry about it, security is top-notch here,” he said, “ Our guards are ready and in groups, they are stationed everywhere,” he informed me. We left the factory and went to the palace. Just then, Mother arrived with Azriel. My brother and I exchanged a glance. We were thinking the same thing. They have tried to hide it but our mother and Philipe have something going on.

“Hi, son, how is it going?” Mom asked.

“Preparing, we are destroying most of his packs so he is desperate and will want to attack soon,” I inform her. She took a deep breath.

“I just hope it doesn’t come to battle, people will die,”

“It’s war Mother, people will die but all we can do is reduce the number of death on our side,”

“We’ll win, don’t worry,” Azriel assured confidently. She smiled at him, I admired their relationship, I felt they were closer.

We concluded and I stood up, wanting to spend as much time as with my mate when I remembered something,

“Azriel you can’t be in the frontlines,” I informed him. He looked offended as he asked;

“Why?”

“You don’t have a wolf, ” I said, we may not have been the best brothers but I didn’t wish him dead, or injured, not having a wolf put him at a disadvantage.

“I can take care of myself just fine,” he growled. I knew that, he was strong, really strong but I refused to risk his life.

“You’ll be the leader of a group,” I told him, he groaned, glaring at me, and was about to retort when my mom put a hand over his.

“Wyatt, You can just tell him that you’re worried about him,” Mom said, smiling at me and I snarled, leaving the office.

Mila

My sons, I worried about them constantly, but I’m glad that their relationship is not as bad as it was. Even though Wyatt knows that Azriel is in love with Adira, he chose to trust them.

I was elated when he worried about his brother getting injured but he had so much ego to tell him the truth.

Azriel looked at me before glaring at Philipe.

“Wyatt pisses me off,” He murmured.

“He’s just worried about you,” I told him.

“Yeah, whatever, we should go out for lunch,” Azriel said, and I stared at Philipe, we had plans. Azriel groaned.

“You fall in love and you’re already abandoning your son,” My heart skipped a beat in my chest. How did he know I was in love?

“You’re not too subtle, when you’re trying to hide a relationship, don’t make it obvious that you’re trying to hide it,” he smirked. My mouth formed an o shape.

“Are you mad at me?” I asked and he smiled gently at me.

“No, you deserve this happiness, Mila,” he said and I hugged him. Even though he is not my biological son, I love him as though he was mine and I showered him with all the love his real mom couldn’t give him.

“Thank you,” I told him. ” Does Wyatt know?”

“As I said, it’s pretty obvious,” he said and to Philipe, he jabbed a finger in his direction

“If you ever hurt her; I’ll tear you apart before Wyatt could even reach you,” he warned and Philipe raised his hand innocently in the air.

“I will treat her like a Queen that she is,” My handsome man promised.

“You better, old man,” Azriel left the room and I smiled at Philipe.

I’ve loved Philipe for years, he was so kind and gentle towards me and I knew he had feelings for me too but none of us acted on them until recently when we met in Italy.

“Those sons of yours drive me crazy almost every day, now they will still drive me crazy even out of work,” He grumbled, pulling me by my waist and kissing my lips gently, I kissed him back. We were in the middle of a hot make-out session when the door opened, and we both froze in horror.

“Oh no! Mom! Philipe! In my office, seriously?” Wyatt closed his eyes. Before Wyatt could scold us further, Adira entered the room and pulled him away from there.

“Have fun!” Adira called and we burst out laughing.

“Now Wyatt will make things pretty difficult for me,” Sighed Philipe.

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 119

Zion

I was furious with what was going on. We were being attacked relentlessly by the king's man and I learned through a liable source that Janice happened to be the beta's mate and the bitch betrayed me. I was going to make her pay. I walked into my office where my loyal army leaders were sitting, waiting for me.

“Sire,” they bowed in respect.

“Thank you for coming,” I told them. ” Any news?”

” They attacked a large group of ours,” My anger boiled and I slammed my fist on the table. Vaux, a general in my ranks faced the floor, he knew how important that time was because they were strong elite wolves that we took when we attack the Rooseline pack.

“Hmm, what else,” I asked.

“I was thinking we should attack the Diamond pack soon,” another general said.

“I want Adira,” I said and they all exchanged worried glances.

“My lord, we were thinking getting the Luna of the Diamond pack is not the wise thing to do now, yes, you might get power if we mark her but we don't know the consequences of marking her as she already has a mate,” General Chali said and the others nodded. I narrowed my gaze on the Idiots, they were all idiots. The sorcerer was sure if I marked an alpha female, I will be granted the power to take over all the packs. I will cage Adira down in my bedroom and use her to produce strong heirs.

“I'm not giving up on the idea of marking Adira Wade,” I gritted my teeth. They knew what I said was final. They might have put me in this position of power but I could have them killed.

I needed a plan on how to get Adira, I already have three men that are working in the palace under my command. I smirked, thinking soon, I'll have the alpha female all to myself and will mark her. Power will be mine.

I dismissed everyone and stood against the window, watching thousands of my warriors train. It took a long time and effort to gather this many men but I did it by attacking designated packs and kidnapping them. I brought them to this secret pack where we wouldn't be found especially with a powerful croaking spell around it.

Rachel

I put his hand on my stomach and a huge smile broke on his handsome face when he feels his son kick.

"He's so strong," he beamed. I nodded and lay my head against the car massage pillow. Chance and I were coming from the hospital.

"Are you hungry?" he asked,

"Yes,"

"What would you like? I'll ask my hotel to make it for you," he said.

Ever since Chance entered my life, it has changed for the better. He makes me feel safe and cared for, even though my family abandoned me like the rest of my friends.

"Anything good except fish, it makes me barf," I told him. He nodded and ordered someone to make something for me. We arrived at my building, and I frowned. I didn't want to go in there, as lavish as it was, it got a little lonely.

He opened the car door for me and I stepped out,

"Do you want to come in?" I asked, hesitantly. He thought about it for a while and my frown deepened, waiting for a rejection but he surprised me by nodding.

"Great," I said.

Chance looked around the penthouse, nodding. I wore my house slippers and asked if he wanted anything.

"I'll help myself to some whiskey, don't worry," he said, pointing to the small bar.

"Drown in it," I said.

"Should I bring you some tea or juice?" he asked me.

“No, thank you,”

We were serene together, he was drinking while we listened to lovely music.

...

I stirred awake and stretched my limbs. ” How did I get in here?”

I check the digital clock and it says; 09 am. I must have fallen asleep on the couch and Chance brought me here. I got out of bed and rushed downstairs, hoping he was there but to my dismay, he wasn't.

I grabbed my phone to call him but it's not him who answered.

I grabbed my phone to call him but it's not him who answered.

“Hi, Rachel!” I rolled my eyes at that voice.

“Paris, I didn't know you and Chance share this phone” I hated that she always answered his calls.

“Haha, funny. Chance is still sleeping in my bed so I answered it,” she said, and my heart dropped in my chest. Why did I feel hurt hearing that? He was not mine, he only treats me well because of the baby.

“I can take a message,” she said.

“An assistant too,” I said sarcastically. She snorted.

“That's me, everything my fiance wants me to be,”

Every time I saw her, she made it a point to tell me that she was the FIANCE, and I was no one to him, only the woman he knocked up. Paris made these passive-aggressive jokes, but she was serious.

“Did you want something, Rachel Tarion?” she asked, this time, she couldn't hide her annoyance.

“No,” I said and ended the call.

I sat around the whole day alone, bored out of my mind and I missed working but with my due date approaching, I couldn't.

I did some exercises recommended for me and watched a movie.

The following days were the same, Chance called me three times a day to check in but I wished he'd come here, instead of calling or sending one of his family members to keep me company.

"How are you doing?" He asked, my heart fluttered, and I felt giddy just hearing his voice.

"I'm alright, just a little bored," I answered. And I miss seeing you, I wanted to say but opted for; "I think the baby misses you,"

"mm, baby loves daddy," he said.

"Yes," Who wouldn't, Chance was everything good in the world, and so easy to love. I still couldn't believe I was such an a*s to him.

"I'll come tonight then," he said and I almost squealed but composed myself.

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 120

Adira

The days were tranquil, everyone was happy and seemed content. The pack was flourishing and the cherry on top is that; Wyatt and Azriel were talking without growls or death threats. However, my heart was still heavy, a war was coming and everyone knew yet no one wanted to talk or think about it.

Wyatt assured me that we will win but I knew our people will still die, our warriors who swore to defend this pack. My phone rang and I answered it;

"Hey Monique," I smiled, getting out of Wyatt's arms and standing by the window.

"Hi, beautiful. Guess what?"

"Um, you're pregnant?" I teased, knowing how much she is scared of that.

"Back to the sender," she shouted and I laughed.

"I receive,"

"Anywhere, Desmond proposed marriage to me," she said and I was stunned, I didn't know what to do. My mind went to Eva, if he broke up with her, was she alright?

"Wow,"

"That's what I said too. He talked to Evangeline Maitus and she was okay with canceling the whole engagement, and after that, they told their parents," She told me.

“And the families are okay?”

“Not at first but what can they do? Force them into a marriage they don’t want?” she snorted.

“If everyone involved is happy, I am too,” I told her. We chatted for a long time before ending the line but as I was about to go back to Wyatt, I caught sight of Faye standing by the lake, she left the city after my coronation.

Azriel approached her and she gave him a slight smile. The two of them talked, he seemed different as if realizing something. Did Faye confess her true feelings for him?

“Babe,” Wyatt called. I went to him with a smile. I sat on his lap while he wrapped his arms around me. We breathed in sync and just enjoy each other’s presence.

“I want to go shopping for the gala tomorrow, will you come with me?” I asked.

“You know I hate shopping, and I’m not going to that gala,” he said and I gasped, getting out of his grasp.

“You promised to go with me,” I pouted, he cupped my face and kissed my forehead.

“I don’t remember making any promises,”

“You did, while you were deep inside me and rotating your hips,” I smirked. That was the only way he could agree to it. My mate hated attending social events and this was the largest and most lavish there was. Every alpha and the high-profile werewolf will be there.

“F**k, I did didn’t I?” he grumbled.

“Yes and it’s for charity,” I said and he sighed in defeat. I win.

Later in the day, we took a walk in the park when my heart started beating at an irregular pace. I stopped walking and my mate looked back at me;

“Are you alright?” I pressed my hand against my chest, tapping it on my chest a few times. I know this feeling, it happened the first day I met Zion at the palace. The dread and darkness. The feeling of evil watching me. I cleared my thoughts and inhaled deeply, not wanting to worry Wyatt.

“I’m alright, I just felt a stabbing pain in my chest,” I said, smiling now to assure him that I’m alright.

“We should visit the hospital,” he said sternly but I shook my head.

“Ooh, I want popsicles,” I said, dragging him to a stall not far from us...

“What, that? Isn’t it for kids,” he chuckled.

“I’m a kid,” I pouted.

“Two days to your 21st birthday,” he said and I closed my eyes. I hated birthdays because my parents used to make a big fuss of it and after they died, birthdays became unimportant to me. I hastily changed the topic.

“Have you had a popsicle before?”

“No,” he said, cutting in line and the kids complained, I pulled him away from the line with a chuckle,

“We are sorry,” I told the little kids who were glaring at us.

“Just who do you think you are to cut in a line,” A chubby boy asked, crossing his arms against his chest.

“I’m the king,” Wyatt retorted. The girl next to the boy snorted.

“You wish, I know the king, my daddy works for him,” she snarled, grabbing her phone to show us a picture of her father and Aspen, Wyatt snorted.

“Whatever,” he said, sounding childish.

The girl managed a grin and murmured; ” loser,”

“Hey! That’s a mean thing to say,” I put a hand on my hips, trying to look serious. This was a funny situation.

We spent hours at the park with the kids and it was the most fun we had, the kids were ecstatic to meet the king of wolves.

The sound of laughter brought joy to my heart and I wished everyday was this peaceful, he looked over his shoulder to me and waved, I sent him a flying kiss that he put on his chest and I closed my eyes, and held my chest.

‘You’re my heart, Adira,’ He mindlinked.

‘I love you,’

Watching Wyatt interact with kids, made me badly to have a child too. The baby fever is real. I half an hour, we were surrounded by a lot of packmembers, and we greeted and talked to him. Others were bringing us flowers, the love we received was overwhelming.

Sometimes, I wondered if we only met this year, it felt like I've loved him for many years now.

"Happy birthday, my love," My mate beamed, bringing a huge cake. I smiled and sat straight in bed.

"Thank you, my baby," I said blowing off the candles.

"HAPPY BIRTHDAY!" Luca came to hug me.

We celebrated my birthday with the Lafayette family at the estate, it was all Wyatt's idea and he made a fun birthday for me. Some pack members even attended.

I was talking to Chance when Rachel came to stand by his side,

"Happy birthday, Queen Adira," she said and I smiled, Chance invited her because she was usually alone in her apartment but I could tell his fiance didn't like that.

"How are you?" I asked.

"Perfect," she tilted her neck and showed me the fading mark, I gasped and put my fingers to my lips. Wyatt's mark was fading on her neck, it could only mean that Rachel and her wolf have accepted to let Wyatt go.

"That's wonderful, I'm delighted," I said,

"Me too," I sighed.

The way she looked at Chance when he spoke was everything honestly, and her smile when he paid her any kind of attention was just beautiful. I knew it all too well. Rachel was falling hard for him.

"What are we talking about?" Paris appeared next to Chance, holding onto his arm. She was a lovely girl but she tried too hard to appear kind and nice, which was the opposite of her aura.

"Well, just about my mark," Rachel said, and Paris frowned.

"The one you tricked the king into marking you because you are in love with him and wanted to be Queen of Wolves and mother of his baby," Paris said in one breath. "Your friends wouldn't stop gossiping about the bitch you were but I told them you're not that person anymore and you're changing for good,"

"They are not my friends," Rachel murmured, looking back at a group of three ladies.

"Hmm," Paris snickered and smiled at me.

“Lovely necklace, Queen Adira,”

“Thanks, excuse me. Rachel, do you want a drink?” I asked, she nodded and came with me. Rachel was unhappy.

“Are you alright?” I asked, noticing tears in her eyes.

“Not really, but I will be fine, just need to take my power back. I know how to deal with Felice Shuma and the others, after all, I was their leader for so long,” she smirked, glaring at the ladies who indeed shrank under her fierce gaze. They turned their backs immediately and walked away from her view.

A few more people wished me a happy birthday, and I accepted their wishes with a kind smile on my lips. Azriel came to me

“Azriel,” I squeaked,

“Happy birthday, Adira,” he smiled at me.

“Oh, thank you,”

He gave me a small velvet box.

“I hope it’s not an engagement ring in here,” I joked and he blushed, he f*****g blushed and I giggled. He was too cute when he acted innocent and all. I opened it, it was a diamond bracelet, it was really beautiful.

“Help me put it on,” I said, and he did.

“Lovely,” I beamed. I felt eyes on me and twisted my neck, Wyatt’s. I didn’t see anger in his gaze. He sent me a slight smile and I smiled back at him before he went back to his conversation with Jett and Aspen.

“What’s up with you?” I asked him, Azriel sighed and ran a hand through his hair.

“Same old, work and just life,” he said, and for a split second, his hazel eyes found Faye through the talking crowd.

It was a pleasant evening indeed, they all sang me happy birthday and once again, blew off the candles of a birthday cake, and thanked everyone who attended my party

It was almost midnight and everyone was preparing to leave when we heard a commotion and two bangs resounded. My blood ran cold.