

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 121

Azriel

It was Adira's birthday party and everything was going well, she and I spoke. I missed her a lot, however, she was worried about something and it worried me too.

"You're uneasy about something," I told her

"I'm fine, don't worry about me," she said, I caressed her warm smooth cheek.

"I distress about you, I worry so much that if I got a daisy for how much I worry, I'd have a garden by now," I told her.

"Thank you for worrying about me, but I'm fine, just focus on yourself, Azriel,"

The rest of the party was pretty fun, and everyone was celebrating and dancing to all kinds of songs.

"She's happy," Millie said, her eyes like mine fixed on Wyatt and Adira, Wyatt was singing to her, and she was smiling from ear to ear. Most times I am jealous of my brother, he seems to have it all, the adoration, the respect, the alpha wolf, and now, the girl.

"I'm proud of Azriel,"

"Why?" I sounded hoarse.

Millie gave me a bottle of beer that I immediately took to my lips, "I know how hurt you've been, loving her from afar, and when you finally told her your true feelings, you respected her decision to stay with Wyatt and not pursue her further,"

When I told Adira how I felt, It was freeing and the best thing I did for myself in a long time. It's hard for me, yes, because there are times I dream she comes to me, choosing me and telling me that the decision to be with Wyatt was wrong, that she's miserable by his side, that her heart beats for me but that won't happen, it's just a dream and I accepted it.

"You are more involved in the pack too now, and you love your duties and do them from the heart. You treat it more like home,"

Millie was right, this pack is home, my home. Before Adira came, I hated it because it reminded me of all the bad things that happened to me, to us. May Wallace's betrayal, and my evil father, the man I loathed the most.

The clinking of glass and Adira's giggle got our attention.

“Ladies and Gentlemen, thank you for coming out to celebrate me. I appreciate each and all of you,” she breathed. ” To my family, the Lafayette, I have no words other than thank you for making room for my brother and me,” The Lafayette nodded and raised their glasses. She turned to Wyatt next to her and said in the gentlest tone; “Wyatt, my love and baby, I adore you,” She smiled, and kissed him, making everyone clap. Her eyes found me and she smiled before continuing.

Adira had just finished thanking everyone for attending the party when we heard two gunshots, everyone wanted to know what was going on but we assured them that they were safe, not wanting them to panic.

‘Tell our men to seal off all the entrances and don’t let anyone in leave or enter the garden,’ Wyatt’s mind linked some of us.

The murmurs in the garden increased, and Wyatt tried to calm everyone down. I went back to the main gate where the sounds came from and to my surprise, Faye was there. I stopped in my tracks.

“Faye, are you alright?”

“Yes,”

“What happened?”

“I came out to talk on the phone when I saw these men exchange guns, I mind-linked security immediately. The two rebels pointed their guns at security and I tackled one to the ground before he could shoot,” she explained. I looked at the two men who were pressed against the hard floor, security had beaten them, and were bleeding.

“They are pack members sir and they were here on a mission to cause disruption,” One of our guards told me.

“They were sent by someone, maybe Zion, take them in the dungeons, I will be there soon,” I said and two of the warriors took them away. I noticed Faye was bleeding and held her hand.

“You’re not alright,”

“I’m okay, It will heal in minutes, it was just a glaze,” she didn’t look at me as she spoke.

Faye had been avoiding me since she came and confessed her ... attachment for me, I was too blinded to notice she had fallen in love with me.

I didn’t feel the same way for her, and It wouldn’t be fair if I said I will try when my heart still belonged to Adira, she still haunted my existence.

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After torturing the men who tried to attack us at the party, we learned that they worked for Zion and had been giving him information about what goes around the pack. They were two more of higher ranking and they are rotting in the dungeons. It's a good thing we caught them before they could cause damage.

I was leaving the gym with Lucas when I saw Faye, standing next to her red small car. Lucas whistled lowly and I smacked his head.

"Have some respect," I scolded, and he straightened up.

"I thought she wasn't your girlfriend,"

"She's not, she's just" I didn't know what she was. Faye was Wyatt's friend and the woman I occasionally f****d but all in good fun until she confessed her feelings to me, now everything was awkward. Why did women have to be so sentimental?

"You see, you don't even know what relationship you have," he chuckled,

"A friend," I shrugged.

"I saw you a few months ago smooching, do you do that to your friends?" He tilted his neck,

"Why are you always where I am," I hissed, pushing him playfully with my hand.

"And you threw her on the bed?" He smirked and winked at me. This boy will be trouble. I hit his head again, making him growl at me, a deep guttural one, that of a strong alpha and I raised my brows.

"Look at you growl, big bad alpha," I smiled at the kid. He seemed surprised too but shrugged it off, " By the way, shouldn't you be elsewhere? You know, far from me?" I asked, changing the topic.

"You're my ride home," he said. I groaned and approached Faye. She looked... Calm and beautiful.

"Faye,"

"Hey," she waved and ruffled Lucas' hair.

"Hi, Luca,"

"How's your arm?" I asked her.

“All healed, see,” she raised it to show me and indeed, it was all healed and only left a small scar as the bullets used were silver. Faye seemed to be in good spirits which confused me because a few nights ago, she didn’t even want me breathing the same air as her. Ladies are so complicated.

“Did you want to talk to me?” I asked.

“Yes,” she breathed, looking determined. Luca walked a few paces from us and waited in my car.

“Look, I know you love her, and It still hurts,” she began, ” But please go out on a date with me, you’ll like it,” she said in one breath as if she’s been preparing for this for a long time. Her eyes were engrossing and big, how have I not noticed them before? She looked like some polished doll. I knew the words I wanted to say but couldn’t say them. The no was stuck in the throat, so I said;

“Will you stop if I don’t like it?”

“I’ll stop. I promise,”

I looked her in the eyes and she nodded firmly, determined. I was sure I won’t like the date, so I nodded.

“Next month, second week, Friday,” I said and she squealed.

“Yes! I’ll make it worth your while, I promise!” Faye kissed my cheek in excitement and my eyes widened, not expecting she’d do that. She got in her car and drove away.

“Your mouth is hanging open, man!”

Luca laughed. Shaking my head, I entered my car but my stomach was still weird.

“Azriel has a date!” Sang Lucas, I was still stunned to even shut him up. I drove us home, still in turmoil when I heard a voice I didn’t think I’d hear again.

‘The beach, I miss the water,’

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Adira

“They are at the beach?” I asked Yang, slowly. She nodded quickly, excited.

“Lovely,” I murmured. Wyatt and Azriel were together, at the beach and they went there willingly, without being forced by Mila. A wonderful day indeed. The clouds were clear and blue. A car stopped in front of me and Faye got out, seeming chippy.

“Hi,” she waved, I waved back and exchanged pleasantries before going into the garden.

I was sitting in front of her as she briefed me on what happened last week with Azriel and his reaction to asking him out on a date.

“He just seemed terrified,” she laughed, that was so Azriel.

I spent the entire day with Faye, having fun and talking about the boys. To our surprise Rachel had joined us, she was bored at her apartment because Chance is out of the city.

“What’s up with you and Paris,” I asked Rachel.

“Oh that woman is a menace in my life,” she complained, sipping her lemon juice again.

“What did she do?” Faye asked, she and Rachel haven’t been the closest of friends but Rachel was trying and we decided to give her a shot.

“Can you believe she blocked my number off Chance’s phone?”

“Oh the audacity of that woman, can’t she see the condition you’re in?” I said, shaking my head. Paris was acting like a teenager and playing dirty!

“And, there are men that call to ask me out whenever Chance and I are together, it pisses him off... The last time one of them called, he broke my phone,” she told us and we gasped, Chance, is unknowingly falling for Rachel, which explains why he was jealous of men asking her out.

“Do you think Rachel is setting you up with these men?” Faye asked.

“Of course, all men are of high rank in their pack,”

“She’s a fool,” I said and they looked at me in confusion.

“Faye, I thought you were the dating expert. Anyway, let me explain, Paris setting Rachel up with men will just make my cousin gravitate towards her more, he’ll have a feel of what it’s like to lose her to another man,” I explained and they nodded, Rachel, smiling like a feline cat.

“Lose that smile, it creeps me out,” Faye snapped.

“Hey,” I slapped her hand and gave her a ‘be nice’ glare.

It was 3 pm now and Faye was the first one to leave, saying she is going to continue planning for her upcoming date with Azriel.

“Urgh,” A grunt left Rachel’s lips as she stood up. I instantly went to her.

“Are you alright?” I asked and she nodded.

“My baby just kicked again,” she smiled slightly at me.

“When are you due?” I asked, escorting her to the car.

“Anyday this week,” she answered. I got in the car with her as she didn’t want to go alone. I inhaled the scent in the car, it was more like citrus and was addictive.

“I should visit my doctor before going home,” she sighed.

“Okay,” I said.

“Where’s everyone at the Estate?” she asked.

“Luca is sleeping over at a friend’s house and Wyatt went to the beach with his brother,” I told her.

“Wyatt and Azriel together?” she asked.

“Yea, they are in the process of rebuilding their relationship, I think,”

“Good for them, really good. I know they’ve always deeply cared for each other,”

We had been moving for a while but the area was strange. Rachel noticed this and asked the driver and guard,

“Where are we going?” she asked, I looked behind us and a black Suv was following and before I could open my mouth to speak, I felt darkness surround me.

Wyatt

I remember going to the beach with my brother when I was young, we’d let our wolves run wild close to the water. I snorted, looking at the perfect view in front of me. I hated the beach, the sea water’s current freaked my wolf out but we came here every Friday because I enjoyed spending time with Azriel, oh how things have changed.

“Wyatt?” I turned my back to look at Azriel.

“Why did you ask me here?” I asked him. Azriel inhaled next to me and I looked at him, his eyes looked lost for a moment, they were empty abysses.

“I just felt the desire to come to the beach with you today... Like when we were younger, do you remember?”

I didn't answer him. Azriel sat down and looked up at me. I sat next to him. We were silent for a long time, both of us lost in thoughts but peaceful. He finally spoke;

“I'm sorry Wyatt, I'm really sorry,”

His eyes were warm and genuine. My eyes went back to the beach, not knowing what to say again.

“I am so pissed at you,” I said, breathing in. I was so angry at him and our relationship. How did things get so bad between us and why did I allow it? Let it go on for years. He held onto my shoulder and I jerked back a little. He retreated his hand.

“Adira, I- I,” I trailed, not knowing what to say, words were failing me today

“I know she's yours, Wyatt, don't worry about me pursuing her,” he said.

“You don't love her anymore?” I asked him, looking him in the eyes. They shone and my eyes widened, that was his wolf. It was there for only a second but he made an appearance.

“Your wolf!” I said, my excitement surprised me.

“Yeah, he makes an appearance, once in a while these days, he doesn't talk or react but he's there somewhere, maybe trying to find his place back,” A small smile appeared on his lips.

“That's good, you need to build back your relationship with him cautiously,” I advised. I didn't know how long it would take for his wolf to come back but the fact he made an impression was recurring.

“You asked if I don't love her anymore,” he said, not mentioning Adira's name.

“Don't you?”

“Are you sure you want to talk about her?” he asked.

“Yes,”

“I do love her, Wyatt,”

I breathed in deeply after his words.

“How? Why?” My words were strangled. I understood why he would fall for her, who wouldn’t, Adira was a goddess but I wanted to know why my brother fell for my woman, my mate.

“She saw me and was kind to me. How could I not love her... That smile, those big baby eyes, and everything about her made me burn,” He exhaled, waiting for me to speak but I didn’t so he continued.

“For a long time, I thought she’d be the only one I could ever be with that’s why I held onto my feelings for her, they were only mine and they brought me so much consolation until I couldn’t keep them to myself anymore. I wanted to scream out loud how much I adored her,” he said. I swallowed at his words, my wolf growling but not reacting, it was normal that he hated another man confessing his love for his counterpart.

“It will take some time for my feelings towards her to go away but they will and the only thing that will remain is the platonic kind of love,” My brother was raw with his emotions and I felt vulnerable too.

“I’m sorry, Wyatt,” he said again.

“Thank you for that,” I told him at last, “And I’m sorry too, Azriel,”

We got to our feet as the sun was going down now and we needed to go back home.

“That felt good,” he said, putting a hand on my shoulder.

“Indeed but there is one thing that will make it even better,”

“What?” he asked, raising his eyebrows.

I punched him in the face and he fell to the ground. He spat out a mouthful of blood and glowered at me.

“Wyatt,” he groaned, massaging his jaw. I smiled and extended my hand to him, and he grabbed it and got up before pushing me into the water, I struggled to find my balance and when I did, I stumbled on a slippery pebble and fall into the water, I labored against the current of the sea while he laughed at me.

‘My king, the Luna, we can’t find her,’ Adira’s security informed me. I immediately got to my feet.

“Wyatt, are you alright, you look-“

“They say they can’t find my mate,”

We rushed back home but on my way there, I felt a sharp pain in my chest, it made me still for a good minute or so, hoping it will ease but what happened next made me mortified. The link we shared cut suddenly.

‘She’s gone,’ My wolf roared painfully.

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Adira

My eyes shot open and I found myself in a white room, I was on a huge bed, and next to me was Rachel, she had a nosebleed. I sat upright and checked her pulse, she was breathing.

The door opened a few minutes later and Zion walked in, wearing a smug expression on his face.

“You,” I breathed, glaring at him.

“Were you expecting anyone else?”

I looked small entourage he came in with and recognized one of them as my driver and two security guards who work at the Estate. So that’s how he got me, by using them.

“Welcome, Adira,” Zion said gently. I made an attempt to stand but my knees buckled and I almost fell to the ground.

“My men spread a strong portion made by a sorcerer in the car when you entered, you will be weak for more hours,” he informed me.

Rachel grunted in pain and woke up. She looked startled but her eyes found me and she hurried to my side.

“Adira, who are these people,” she asked, scared.

“That’s my f*****g uncle and he has kidnapped us because he wants to mark me for power,” I answered, keeping my gaze on Zion.

“That’s just sick,” she whispered.

“Let her go,” I said, directing my head to Rachel.

“No,” Zion was resolute. ” She either stays or dies and I have conflicted feelings about ending someone of my bloodline,” he looked at her stomach.

Rachel's eyes filled with tears, and she held me closer.

"I don't want to die, I want to meet my baby," she said.

"You're not going to die," I assured her, I didn't know for sure but I wouldn't let them kill her.

"Please, Zion, let her go,"

"And have her bring an army back to my pack? No," he said.

"Fine, I'll stay but I'll need a doctor," She groaned, and I helped her sit on the bed.

"What do you want, Zion?" I asked harshly.

"I thought you knew... I want you, I need you," he smiled widely, showing me his canines and before I could speak a word, I felt him clasp my shoulders with barbaric strength and sank his canines into neck. Both Rachel and I screamed, and once again, darkness surrounded me.

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Rachel

My heart was pounding in my chest and tears were rolling down my face. I was holding Adira in my arms, that man Zion marked her and left screaming, as if his body was on fire. I looked around the room we were in, there were no windows, only a huge white round bed, and one door that led to the bathroom. I went into the bathroom to pick out a towel. I wet it with hot water from the sink and pressed it against her neck. The mark Zion left on Adira's neck was dark and blood oozed out of it. It didn't look at all like the marks I have seen or the one I had that wasn't pleasing to the eyes.

Hours went by and no one came to check upon us, and I was anxious because Adira was still unconscious and her body was burning up.

The door opened and a tall handsome man walked in, he had long silver hair like Chance and now that I look at him properly, he had those sharp genes and handsomeness. That bloodline can only be the Lafayette's. His worried gaze went to Adira on the bed, listening for her heartbeat. When he heard it, he sighed in relief and looked at me.

"Rachel Tarion," he said in a deep voice.

"Who are you?" I demanded. He smiled at me.

"I'm Corey, I thought you knew me," He said, he looked familiar but I didn't remember where I saw him from.

'He was the guy who kissed Jett a few months ago,' My wolf reminded me. Oh yes, Jett's secret lover!

"Jett's secret lover," I said.

"We are not lovers," he retorted quickly. I raised my eyebrow and shrugged.

"Corey, can you help us out of here, please?" I asked.

"Not today, I'll get you out later. Zion is still on the property and his men are thorough,"

He got on one knee and caressed Adira's face, she stirred and slowly opened her eyes. She seemed disoriented for a few seconds but a gasp escaped her lips and her hand flew to touch her marked neck. Tears poured from her eyes in horror and I hugged her.

Adira had been hysterical since she woke, pacing around the room, and Corey and I was watching her quietly.

"I'll kill him for this," she hissed.

"Calm down, we need to bring down your body temperature, " I said and she glared at me.

"Calm down you say? You're not the one with a horrid mark on your neck. My mate probably thinks I am dead because as soon as Zion marked me, it broke my link to everyone in the pack," she snapped.

She sat in front of the mirror, frowning as she looked at the mark.

"It will go away once King Wyatt marks you," Corey said gently, standing next to her. She put her head on his stomach and closed her eyes, tears once again spilling from her eyes. This was new, I'd never seen Adira cry or be so powerless. For as long as I can remember, she was tough and didn't allow anyone to bully her.

"I should go now, Zion, doesn't know I'm still on the territory," Corey said, kissing her hair.

"Will you be alright?" Adira asked, worried about her young uncle.

"Yes, I was on my way to the airport when one of the men told me what Zion did and I came back immediately," he said.

"Thank you for coming back, I know you're risking your life," Adira said.

Corey left the room and frail woman carrying a plate of food came in, she was frightened. I could tell they beat her a lot from the dark bruises on her body. Her sorrowful gaze landed on my stomach and I instinctively held my baby bump.

“Oh no, I’m not here to hurt anyone.” she said, “Mr. Corey told me to be good to you. I – have brought you food to eat,” she put the tray on the small table.

“Thanks,” I sent her a small smile and she nodded before leaving the room.

Adira was too busy looking into the mirror. I picked up a salad from the tray and ate it slowly however, it wasn’t nice so I put it away. I grabbed a pizza, I hated pizza but I didn’t know when we’ll have food again so I forced it into my mouth, and swallowed. A mother never starves, even if she hates the food, she has to eat for the unborn baby.

“Please have something to eat, you need your energy,” I told Adira, she sighed and lay on the bed without a word.

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Adira

Two days passed by and the mark on my neck was not healing, my body was rejecting it and I was pleased however, it made me sick. I was often nauseated and had a high fever.

“Are they looking for us?” The quiet voice of Rachel spoke.

“Yes, they’ll find us soon, trust Chance and Wyatt,” I told her gently, she nodded and closed her eyes. Rachel acted tough not to worry me but she was panicking and I heard her cry at night.

The door opened and the woman who brought us our meals walked in.

“Hello,” I greeted her today again, I’ve been trying to gain her trust by talking to her and asking how she was doing, from the looks of it, she wasn’t alright because she came in with new wounds every day.

“Hello, Luna. How are you doing today and how is the pregnant lady?” she asked slowly.

“We are alright. Thank you for the medicine,” I said.

My eyes went to her arms, she had bruises there and when she noticed I was looking, she seemed shy and tried pulling down her top, hiding her bruises. I grabbed her hand and she jerked back.

“Who does this to you?”

“Alpha Zion’s right-hand man, Kinslee,”

“Why?” I asked. She sighed and looked away from me.

“They have no respect for women, they rape us, and abuse us. I’m his favorite,” she said and my heart dropped in my chest, I hugged her, making her a promise to help her, all of them when I could.

“Where’s Zion,” I asked.

She glanced at the door, scared that someone will hear. With what my ears could pick up, I knew there was no one close by.

“In his chambers. The alpha is not himself since marking you. He coughs out blood and is often sick,” she whispered. I inhaled, I was not his mate hence, he was reacting like this. Good.

“And Corey?” I asked. I haven’t seen him since. She frowned, hesitating before answering and I got worried.

“Alpha Zion ordered his men to beat him up and lock him in the dungeons, they had a misunderstanding,” she told me. He probably confronted Zion about marking me.

I needed a plan to get out of this place, I couldn’t stay any longer.

“Are there a lot of people in the pack?” I asked and she nodded.

“It’s a whole pack ma’am. With about over three thousand warriors,” she informed me.

“How did he get a huge pack?”

“He killed our former alpha and took over, he then brought in his warriors and have been staying here ever since,” she informed me.

“How come no one knows of this?” I asked.

“Zion is a very cunning man. He told everyone that he challenged the alpha and he killed him in battle but that’s not what at all happened, he poisoned him and then killed him, taking his body to our warriors,” she narrated.

“And where are the pack’s other leaders?”

“He killed those who didn’t follow him and submitted the rest, we are all submitted under him hence we can only do as he wants,” she said, tears brimming in her eyes. When a wolf is submitted under an alpha, he takes away free will and uses them like puppets. Alphas stopped submitting their pack members decades ago, it’s frowned upon and has dire consequences.

Wyatt

My mate, I couldn't feel her, and I was desperate for any sort of connection with her. The only thing that comforted me was that Rachel's link wasn't broken to her pack hence she was still alive and my mate was too.

We were in the conference room, having a meeting along with Richard Tarion and Chance Lafayette. We have been looking for my mate in all of Azriel's villas but our efforts were futile.

"Why was her link disconnected," my mom asked with tears in her eyes. She had been crying ever since we learned that Adira was kidnapped by Zion's men.

"He could be that he marked her as he planned," Philipe answered, hugging her.

"Or that she is--"

"Don't," I growled at Faye. I didn't want to hear about death. My mate was alive, I knew it in my heart.

'I f*****g told you to mark her!' Rolf growled. He's been telling me to mark our mate since Rachel's mark faded but I didn't because I wanted it to be special, so I waited and this happened. I had no one to blame but myself.

"Jett, try calling Corey, find out if he knows something," Azriel asked, Jett tensed and I was curious to know. Everyone in the room looked at them.

"Who's Corey?"

"A pal of mine?" he asked quickly, not looking into my eyes.

"And why would this 'pal' of yours know where my mate and Rachel are?" I questioned in his alpha tone. Jett was acting weird and I marched towards him, patience was exactly my forte right now.

Azriel put a hand on my shoulder and I eyed him.

"What do you know?"

"Corey is Zion's nephew and has a... Friendship with Jett," My brother was looking for the right words.

"Argh, the black sheep of our family," Chance groaned, shaking his head.

"Is this the man we held in dungeons? Did you help him escape that time?" I asked him, and he nodded slowly. I sighed, disappointed.

"Alpha, I'm sorry. I - I was--"

“Save it,” I wasn’t in the mood to deal with such issues now. ” Does he know where my mate is?” I asked.

“He hasn’t been responding to my calls... Something must be wrong,” he said.

“Rachel’s necklace,” Richard suddenly stood up. ” My sister’s necklace has a small tracking device in it, Baba, put it in there during her rebellious stage,”

“Is it still there?” Chance asked.

“Yes, but was she wearing it when they were taken?” he asked to no one in particular.

“The diamond necklace with a T and your insignia? She never takes it off,” Chance said.

Richard immediately pulled out his phone and boomed orders to his people in the ICT department while I readied the men, we were going to go with our people and give them an out war, it was time to finish this.

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Adira

The mark on my neck was burning, and I was throwing up constantly now.

“I’m scared,” Rachel cried, touching me but her touch brought me pain. The door opened and the man I loathed entered, Zion looked at me with disdain and grabbed my hair.

“Your body is rejecting my mark,” he shouted, his hands were shaking and I could tell that he wasn’t at full strength.

“You’re hurting her!” Rachel shouted, pushing him away from me violently and he slapped her across her face. Angry, I stood up and grabbed Zion by the throat, digging my claws into his skin and blood streamed down. He growled and hit me with his knees in my stomach, making me fall back and Rachel caught me.

“Are you alright?” she asked, glaring at Zion.

“Yes, are you?”

“I’m good,”

“Come with me, the sorcerer needs to know why your f*****g body is rejecting my mark!” he grabbed my arm and dragged me into an empty room. He pushed me against the wall and I held it for support, I was weak.

“What are you doing?! Can’t you see she’s unwell!” Rachel growled. I was more worried about Rachel, her breaths were labored and she had a black eye from when he punched her.

“Markory!” he shouted. Guards were surrounding us and a man in a dark outfit came, the room became instantly cold and everyone bowed to the sorcery. He was old with long white hair that reached his legs. He bowed to Zion.

“Dark king, you summoned me,”

“Why is her body rejecting my mark? You told me that once I mark her, I’ll have power!” he screamed.

“Well, she has a mate, my king,” he said gently. Zion scowled at me and I glared at him.

“What should I do? Marking her made me lose my strength!”

“Well, if her mate was no longer in her life, her body wouldn’t reject the mark,” The sorcerer said, glancing at me.

Rachel’s breath shuddered and she held me close, she was scared, really scared now.

“We must attack the Diamond pack, now. I want Wyatt dead,” he declared. I covered my hand with my mouth, refraining from a gasp.

Zion called a meeting with his army leaders, giving them orders to get all their warriors and everyone between the age of sixteen and seventy. Zion was truly a monster, he didn’t even care that he would be using innocent children to fight his war.

‘We need to regain our strength, we need to warn Wyatt of this attack,’ I told my wolf.

‘Yes but I’m too weak right now, maybe once the fever goes down I’ll be in good shape,’ she said. We needed time to gain back our strength.

Zion was about to leave the room when he looked at us with venom.

“Take them back to the room and make sure they don’t leave!” he ordered.

Two men escorted us back and I went to lay back on the bed, Rachel put a hand over my forehead.

“Your temperature is still high, you need a bath,” she looked exhausted and was about to stand up but I stopped her.

“I’ll take a shower and meditate, that might help get my strength back,” I told her, I learned that meditating helps me. She only nodded weakly and sat on the bed.

“You and the baby will be fine, I’ll get back my strength- – and get us out of here,” I said. She only gave me a small smile.

“I’ve been having contractions, I think the baby will be here soon and what happens, what if that psycho uncle of yours takes my child and kill me,” she was on the verge of crying.

“I won’t let that happen,” I assured her.

“Try to get some rest now, I’ll take a long shower,” She nodded and lay on the bed as I went into the shower.

I stayed in the bathroom for over two hours and by the time I left, I was feeling much better and Rachel was still sleeping. I carefully opened the door and saw two guards.

“I want some food for my friend,” they seemed surprised. They hesitated, not knowing what to do.

“Do I need to repeat myself?” I crossed my arms against my chest, showing them the disgusting mark on my neck.

“I’m Zion’s Luna now, do you want me to tell him that you’ve refused me?” My eyes glowed purple and they took a step back.

They bowed and I told them a long list of what we wanted to eat, I was hoping that I could find the maid and he can show me towards the dungeons, but that would be putting the poor girl in danger. She was submitted to Zion.

“And you,” I looked at the other man, his eyes bulged and bowed.

“Take me to the dungeons, I want to see what Corey did to upset my alpha,” I spat the words as though they burnt my tongue. The poor guy had no choice but to take me through the empty halls downstairs. Everyone was busy with Zion’s war to guard the inside of the house, and the few guards we saw didn’t even ask us questions.

We reached the dungeons in five minutes and I saw Corey laying on the bed, playing with a ball. He looked comfortable and his room was like a normal bedroom.

“Are these the dungeons?” I asked, getting his attention.

“You’re here!” he said as if he was expecting me. He looked at the guard.

“Thanks, Jang,” The man bowed and left us, I was puzzled.

“I’ll go and erase the security footage, sir,” the guard said and left us.

“He’s my guy, all of the men guarding you work for me,” he shrugged.

“So you could leave if you wanted?” I asked and he nodded.

“Yes, but I don’t want to because if I left now, Zion would retaliate, he has connections and he suspects I helped you escape last time,”

“I want to leave?” I said

“You’re still weak from the drugs they used on you, and I don’t think Rachel will get far without her pup popping out of her v****a,” he cringed, thinking about the process. It was cute.

“I can’t stay here. This mark is driving me crazy, I feel like my body will catch fire anytime,” the damn mark has been itching and burning.

“You’ll survive the mark, and besides, your mate is coming here,” he told me and a smile made its way to my lips.

“Wyatt? How?”

“I don’t know how but one of my spies in my city informed me but if you want to leave, you can. One of my men can help you out of the pack,”

I needed to leave this pack, Zion is unstable in the head so we were in constant danger, this was a time to leave.

“I want to leave soon,” I said. He nodded solemnly.

“Fine, I’ll ask Jang to arrange it, for now, just rest,” he said. I thanked him and tiptoed back to my room. Rachel was awake, she was sullen.

“We’ll leave soon, Corey has got men loyal to him here,” I told her and her eyes lit up. She hugged her pillow.

“I miss Chance,” she sighed, I held her hand and squeezed it, it felt like the right thing to do as I didn’t have any comforting words.

“I’ll tell him of my true feelings for him when I see him,” she decided.

“What took you so long?” I asked.

“I was scared of rejection but life is too short to live in fear,” she said and I nodded.

We waited for another thirty minutes before a knock sounded on the door, and Jang came in. Two girls entered after him.

“These girls will pose as you while you escape but we need to hurry, there will be a change of shift soon,” he said, the two women smiled and gave us new clothes to change into. Jang led us outside, It’s a good thing Corey was famous amongst the guards and once they heard we were his ladies that came for a good time, they let us through without a problem. We drove to the main gates and Jang got out.

“All you have to do is follow this compass and you’ll get to the main room, drive North and you’ll reach your pack, good luck,” He said and I ran to the driver’s seat,

“Thanks,” I waved and drove away from there as fast as I could, however, luck wasn’t on our side as a scream left Rachel’s lips.

“The baby is coming... Now,” she whispered, her eyes wide as saucers, and just then, her water broke. I stepped on the break so hard that it came to a harsh stop.

F**k.

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Wyatt

All our men were ready, but the signal was weak so it took us hours to pinpoint Zion’s exact location. As we were still figuring it out, Jett received the accurate location of where Adira. It was one of the packs under this jurisdiction but far away from the city.

“Is everyone ready?” I asked when I reached the campsite.

“Yes sir, if indeed this is Zion’s main pack as we suspect, he won’t survive nor will he escape,” Philipe said.

We had so many elite warriors from the three great packs, my pack, the Lafayette’s army, and Richard’s warriors, our men were over a total of two thousand and even Adira’s friend from the marsh was here, looking high as f**k and ready to shed blood of dark wolves.

My eyes trailed to Azriel, he was worried. He kept pacing up and down, our eyes met and he nodded to me. My eyes trailed to Chance who was in a private discussion with Richard Tarion, and then Aspen and his mate, Janice insisted to come, she is one of the few ladies along with Dalla and Faye who came for this mission despite my refusal.

‘Mate is close,’ my wolf said. ‘Panic, and scared,’

Rolf was too angry, he couldn’t even construct proper sentences. I tried to feel my mate but I couldn’t, it was just blank and empty, like she didn’t exist so how come he could? I surveyed the territory, letting my wolf take over.

I turned back when I felt people following me, it was Chance and Azriel.

“My wolf... he says Rachel is close by and I can smell the baby,” Chance said, unsure. We continued to look until we stopped when we heard voices and the engine of the car. We rushed to the sound and I saw her... My stunning mate. I was too focused on her to notice that she was growling in warning at the dozen of dark wolves that were barring their teeth and approaching her. It wasn’t planned but Azriel, Chance, and I got into action and lunged at the wolves. I tore one apart and threw its body to the nearest tree.

“Wyatt,” Adira sounded relieved. The dark wolves jumped at us, trying to kill us but we fought them intrepidly, and soon, we were depleted them and others retreated. Time seemed to slow when I finally faced my Adira. A huge smile broke on her lips and tears rolled down her pretty face.

“Hi, baby,” I breathed.

“Hey,” her voice was hoarse and she ran into my arms, I held her tightly for a long time, I didn’t want to part from her ever. A scream made us pull apart though, and only did I notice Rachel, she was in sitting with her legs out of the car, and gripping Chance’s arm like she wanted to yank it out.

“The baby is coming,” Adira told me.

“Here, now? Can’t you tell it in?” Azriel took the words right out of my mouth. The glare that Rachel gave him made an alpha step back, hell, even it startled me.

“Okay, love, relax. Remember what the doctor said, deep breaths,” Chance was trying to stay calm.

“DEEP BREATHE?” she screamed in pain. ” I’m about to have a f*****g baby in the middle of nowhere and you’re telling me to relax, are you mental!” she growled at him.

“Sorry, I was-“

“Stop giving stupid suggestions!” women in labor are not a pretty sight, at all. I mind-linked some of the doctors on the team to come here, it’s a good thing there are medical practitioners among us.

“I can’t hold it,” Rachel cried, we all stared at her, not knowing what to do.

“Okay, um, Rachel I think you need to push,” Adira said, panicked.

“You think I don’t know that, miss smarty panties? I can’t even not push because I can f*****g feel his head!” Rachel snapped, making my woman raise her hand and frown.

“I was only trying to help,” she whispered and I kissed her temple.

“I know, baby,” I told her. Chance crouched down.

“What are you doing?” Azriel asked.

“Delivering my son before he dies,” he said.

Adira went beside Rachel, comforting her as she pushed her baby out. Chance seemed to know what he was doing so Azriel and I were just watching them on the sidelines.

“That’s... I can’t look,” Azriel stumbled, falling on his a*s. He looked like he was about to faint and I laughed out loud at him, making Rachel growl at me.

The medical practitioners were taking a long time to arrive, our scents must have confused them because they were everyone in the area.

“Rachel, we’re almost there, just one more push and... Yes, he’s here,” Chance breathed, smiling from ear to ear as the cries of a new baby resounded in the forest. I immediately took off my cardigan and passed it to Adira who gave it to Chance to wrap the baby in it.

“Oh goddess, he’s too precious,” Rachel said weakly. She was tired.

“Good job, Rachel,” Chance praised her and gave her the baby. She kissed him and closed her eyes. The team had just arrived and Dalla and the girls rushed to the baby with blankets, gushing over the newborn.

“So much blood,” Faye murmured and fainted. Azriel carried her and took her in the car.

A few minutes later, the doctors ran their tests on both mother and newborn child, they were alright but needed plenty of rest.

“Chance, you should take them home,” I said, he seemed to hesitate, not wanting to abandon the mission but he had a son who needed him. He nodded at last.

“And her?” he frowned at Faye in the car.

“Just take her back too,” Azriel said, shaking his head. I hugged my mate and held her shoulder, knowing she will protests what I was about to say.

“No Wyatt, I’m not leaving you,” she said vehemently. Adira was weak and pale. ” I want to stay and fight with you, please,”

“I know and I want that too but you are in no condition to, I need you to go get checked at the hospital okay?” I told her gently, my eyes going to the neck where that bastard sunk his teeth in. I would enjoy killing him.

“Please, baby. I want you to go, I’ll be fine, I promise,”

“Zion has a sorcerer, and he wants to kill you so that he can keep me,” she cried, I wiped away her tears with my thumb.

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Wyatt

“I’ll be alright,” I smiled to assure her. I carried her to the car and she hugged me, crying again. Adira was emotional today.

“Oh don’t cry, my angel,” I soothed her.

“There are women there that need help, please help them, Wyatt,”

I kissed her tender lips once more before closing the car door. I kissed my fingers and waved at her as the car slowly went up towards the tarmac. I wore my poker face and faced the wolves that were there.

“We will invade in an hour,” I informed everyone.

Within an hour every wolf was ready to fight to their death, to free our society from these terrorists.

We were on the way to the main gates when I heard, a landmine explosion. About five of our men scattered and fall to the ground with injuries. I should have known. Our expertise brought in detectors and removed every landmine in the area.

“Jett, why wasn’t this done earlier?” I growled.

“We did, sir, they must have missed a few,” he explained. His mind has been everywhere no wonder his team of detectors missed these.

“Get your f*****g head here, people will die if we are not careful,” I snapped at him, he bowed his head.

We proceeded our march and just as we approached the gate, we saw the dark wolves, waiting for us a few feet away. I looked back at my army and they nodded, they knew their duty.

“We end this today...” I said to my people, ” We fight for our mates, our families, and the future of the werewolves,”

I couldn’t help but feel a sense of doom that surrounded us as I said those words because not everyone will leave here alive, I knew that and my troops did as well.

“My king, We’ll fight for the realm, for our people, and we’ll fight in your name!” Senator Sorel shouted through the crowd and they cheered.

“Yes!”

My eyes met my brother once again, he was the leader of a group and he smiled slightly at me. Be careful, I whispered to him.

“Back at you,” he said softly out loud.

“Let’s vanquish them! “

I charged forward, leading the men just as the rebel forces started running towards us, like us, they planned well, they were in groups, others in human form, carrying weapons while the others were in wolf form.

Growls and fur flew across the ground, throats were being ripped apart but I was relieved it wasn’t from my people, we did well to choose fighting specialists.

One tawny wolf jumped at me and I grabbed it by its neck and threw it away. Kids, he was using newly shifted wolves too.

‘Careful not to harm the young wolves,’ I said through the mind link.

The fight went on for hours and hours but I couldn’t see Zion or this sorcerer, they were waiting and hoping to exhaust us but they had another thing coming.

As I was fighting, I saw a tall white-haired man, standing next to a dark-furred wolf, he was casting spells to slow down my men, f*****g sorcerer.

Our wolves were starting to get weak, and they were been bitten and clawed by the dark wolves who had the upper hand now. Aspen and I jumped at him at once, and before he could even decide which one to send his blast of magic, his head was off his neck. We faced the dark alpha wolf who wasn’t prepared at all for that, he must have mind-linked more fighters to come because we were surrounded by so many men as we were separated from the group.

We fought the dark wolves left and right without catching a break, there was so much blood around us and when my men came to us, we had killed more than half that we were fighting. My eyes snapped to the dark wolf responsible for this battle.

I growled loudly at him, and we lunged at each other at once. Zion and I fought vigorously. The fight was messy and I bit and clawed him without a care, not that I was unscathed, blood was oozing from my fur and I was limping. I couldn’t even put my paw down because of the intense pain. Our wolves growled and snapped at each other. The

shouting, and fighting all seemed to fade away. There was anger in his eyes, this man was determined to kill me and the feeling was mutual.

We charged at each other and collided, the impact was too much and we flew to the ground, making us shift back to our human form. I gripped the soil under my hand as the ringing in my ears intensified and I tried to clear my vision.

I tried to my feet, still staggering though. I was almost sure Zion was dead from that collision as I couldn't hear his heartbeat and was covered in blood, I found the closest pair of shorts and wore them.

'He's dead,' I told my wolf.

'No, I can hear his-'

Zion lunged at me fast and bit my neck with his canines, I pushed him away from me and touched where he bit me. I was disoriented for a second as he charged at me again but I didn't let him dominate me, I punched him in the face several times and he hit a rock, falling over it. I didn't wait for him to gain back his balance when I jumped on his body, digging my long claws into his flesh. I aimed to find his heart and I felt a surge of anger and power coarse through my veins as I reached it but he whispered something that made my heart stop, and blood cold.

"She dies when I do,"

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 128

Azriel

Great fighters of the realm willingly followed King Wyatt to battle today, he was indeed greatly loved and respected, our champion and leader, everyone swore to fight in his name because of his nobility and courage.

The dark wolves were losing the battle, and it was their bodies laying dead on the ground, but something else caught everyone's attention. Single combat on the mountain.

The fight between Wyatt and Zion was simply remarkable, both were strong and fast. They were alphas of powerful blood, and even though Zion was way older than Wyatt and had dark magic that made him outstanding Wyatt matched that strength and more. Everyone around stopped the fight to watch the two battle. They had venomous anger against the other, Wyatt was angrier, he wanted vengeance for what he did to Adira.

"Oh, lord," a dark wolf general shivered, like everyone he was in awe at the fast fight in front of us.

Their blood flew across the ground and there was a sense of melancholy in the area. I couldn't look away as they fought for what seemed like hours, Wyatt had the upper hand and it was clear Zion was getting tired.

My brother delivered a final blow and dug his claws in Zion's chest and the man sunk to his knees, he spoke something that made Wyatt's face pale and Zion's smirked before his heart was ripped out of his chest.

'She's in danger,' Wyatt whispered through the link.

Adira

"There's something wrong with you," Chance said. We were at the hospital, getting checked but for a few minutes, I'd been feeling dread and my wolf is getting weaker. Could it be the mark?

"I know," I said, coughing up blood. Chance crouched down and caressed my cheek.

"Doctor, here, now!"

I feel myself being lifted into his arms and taken to the closest room. I lay on the bed, my eyes closing.

I woke up the next morning and my hand flew to my neck and the horrid mark was still there. I looked around the room, the sun was out now. What happened at the battlefield, are the people alright? Is it still happening?

"Hey," I was startled by my mate's voice as he entered the room. He looked fresh and handsome in a white-sleeved shirt and jeans. I smiled while he frowned. He caressed my face and kissed me gently.

"How are you feeling now?" he asked.

"I feel better now, but it wasn't like that a few hours ago," my voice sounded strangled.

The door opened and Aspen walked in with Jett. They bowed to me and smiled, greeting me. They were bruised on their faces.

"You look terrible, was it that bad?" I tried to laugh but the burning in my chest wouldn't let me.

"They weren't half bad but we defeated them," Jett said with a grin.

"And Corey, did you get him out of the dungeons? He helped us... again," I said. He looked to Wyatt first and answered.

"I did but he's in the cells... here," he answered, sullen.

"Wyatt, he helped us... again. Corey has been on our side," I said, holding his wrist.

"Corey has committed crimes against the realm, we just can't let him go without punishment," he said solemnly. He was being a king.

"Then take him to his original pack, it's only right," Jett said. Wyatt glared at him but didn't say a word for a long time. He sighed in defeat and nodded.

"And the pack members?" I asked.

"All rescued, Luna. We killed all the dark wolves there," It was Aspen who reported.

"And Zion, is he dead?"

"Um, no. He's alive," Wyatt answered.

"What he escaped, are we going to end this?" I sighed, closing my eyes momentarily.

"No babe, he- we have him in the dungeons," he said and I sighed in relief.

"But, he says his sorcerer linked your lives after he marked you and when he dies, you will too,"

My heart sank and sadness enveloped me, I was overwhelmed. So my life was linked with that monster.

"Don't be sad, we'll find a loophole," Wyatt said gently.

"Mark, Mark me," I suddenly said.

"Now?" he asked.

"No, no," Doctor Idah entered the room, shaking her head.

"What do you mean no?"

"Not now, once you're marked by your true mate the tie between you and Zion will break but it will drain all your energy and might make you sick so let's wait a few hours," Doctor Idah said.

I nodded sadly and my mate got in bed with me, pulling me in his arms. I felt a sense of calm and as he rubbed his fingers on my neck, the burn wasn't as painful anymore.

“You don’t have to touch it, I know it’s disgusting,” I whispered in his arms. He only kissed my head and continued his actions.

I must have fallen asleep because I woke up a few hours later, I was alone in bed and sweating. I exhaled and got out of bed, but my knees almost buckled, what the f**k. I managed to go to the bathroom and got into the shower. I stood under it and water streamed down on my body. I closed my eyes, thinking of all that has happened.

I jumped when I felt hands on me and turned around abruptly, Wyatt squinted his eyes.

“Baby, It’s me, relax,” he said. I’ve been tense since I came back, ” Do you need to see someone?”

“Hm?”

“A specialist, lately things have been a bit hard for you,” he said in a low tone, placing his forehead against mine.

“Okay,” I said.

“I’ll arrange something with a psychiatrist,”

He massaged my tense shoulder and I felt him bend down to kiss my neck and I moaned in pleasure as my core clenched. His fingers went down my p**y and he massaged it.

He got on one knee and put my leg over his shoulder, he kissed my inner thighs slowly and moved up. His soft kisses were driving me crazy and my nipples were hard as goosebumps appeared on my skin. My fingers were in his hair and he grunted. His tongue moved in me, f*****g me. I threw my head back and closed my eyes, moaning his name.

“Wyatt,” pleasure was consuming me and I bit my bottom lip. He stood up and kissed my neck before carrying me, my legs wrapped around his waist and he pushed two fingers in my core.

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My hands wrapped around his shoulder, and I pulled away from him, looking him in the eyes, his gaze was intense and I kissed him deeply, our tongues exploring.

He was f*****g me with his fingers, and I was moaning like a crazy woman driven by pleasure. He pulled his fingers away, making me whimper. I felt the tip of his dick on my entrance, and he easily slipped in as I was already wet.

He moved in me, and my hips moved against him in a similar pattern.

“Aah, f**k, I missed you,”

My body was burning with desire, and I close my eyes, concentrating on the sensations.

“Yes, yes!” I screamed. “More,”

“Yah?” He bit my earlobe.

“Yes, more. I want more,” I whined. He did that, pumped in and out of me in a slow but steady motion.

I screamed his name when I found my release just as my canine elongated, and I marked him. A surge of power ran through my body and I felt lighter.

“F**K,” He groaned, his dick hardening than before inside me.

“I like how tight you are,” He fastened his movements, going deeper into me and I felt his breath on my neck, and a piercing in my skin. He marked me. A golden light radiated through the washroom as our wolves connected at a deeper level, destroying whatever connection that was made with Zion. I looked at the halo around us in marvel, and he smiled, kissing me over and over again.

“I love you, I love you so much, baby,” he hugged me tighter.

“I love you too,” I whispered tenderly. He kissed my nose.

“You’re all mine,”

“As you are,” I smiled, kissing his forehead. He buried his face on my neck and we stayed quietly.

Wyatt cleaned my body, sensually and aroused me once again, making me beg for his c**k. It was hard and all I wanted was to be f****d by him again, hard.

He smirked as he teased me, his huge hard dick rubbing against me. I groaned and clawed his sides, making him hiss.

“So wild,”

“Wyatt, Wyatt, please,” I was begging him. My p***y dripping.

“Well, who am I to deny a Queen,” he purred.

“Only an idiot,” I breathed.

“And I’m not an idiot,” with that, he plunged into me again, making me blind with pleasure. He pumped in me, faster and just how I liked it. I gripped his broad shoulders and moved against him.

“Yes,”

“AAAH, I’m cumming, I’m cumming,”

I collapsed against his shoulder when we reached our prime, my body trembling.

We came out of the bathroom and to our surprise, found Lucas and his friends, the kids were about to leave but turned to us, looking awkward like deers caught in headlights. My eyes shut momentarily, these kids heard us f**k. I blushed deeply, not wanting to look at them but did.

“Um, I- we,” I’ve never heard Lucas so lost for words.

“We wanted to leave, I swear but Kayd said we should stay... and Listen,” Emma panicked, her hands shaking in fear.

“I’m sorry,” Kayd said, facing the floor. I wiggled out of Wyatt’s arms and tightened my robe.

“Hello, guys,” I said with a warm smile, trying to act casual.

“What are you doing here?”

“I was worried about you,” Luca answered. I went to hug him but he didn’t hug me back, ” I think we should leave now, we are going to the theme park and then on a yacht,” he with a slight grin.

Kayd winked at me and gasped, this boy was too bold and in front of Wyatt too! Emma’s cheeks were still pink but smiled at me.

“I’m happy you’re alright Luna and congratulations,” she said, pointing at my new mark.

“Thanks,” I said with a smile. They left the room in a hurry, and I looked at my mate.

“I’m so embarrassed,” I covered my face and turned around, Wyatt only smirked, admiring his mark on my neck. The door opened again and Luca walked back in,

“Luca, It’s not proper to enter without -” Before I could finish my sentence, he wrapped his arms around my waist tightly.

“Oh, not such a bad boy without your friends huh,” Wyatt mocked. I hugged my baby brother back, kissing his hair before pulling away.

“I’m alright,”

“Don’t get kidnapped again, Adira... please,”

“I’ll try not to,” I assured him.

Lucas extended his hand towards Wyatt who took it unsure but he grimaced.

“Ew, no. I want some money for the park and lunch,” he said.

“Oh,” Wyatt said, getting his wallet on the bed and giving him a bunch of bills. Luca grinned, and I glared at Wyatt.

“That’s too much, we talked about this,” I scolded.

“Sis, relax. You scarred me and he’s making it up,” He took the money and rushed to the door before I could stop him.

“Thanks, Wyatt,”

“Why do you do this,” I sighed, looking through the bag of clothes he brought me. I pulled out a lingerie and white a dress.

“They heard us,” He said, pointing towards the bathroom.

“You are spoiling him and it’s not okay,” I sneered.

“Azriel spoils him, not me,” he rebutted.

“You both do and when he’s a brat, you better be there to fix it,” I said sternly.

I straddled him, and run my hand through his undercut hair. I kissed his mark and he shivered.

“You’re beautiful, Adira,” I smiled at his words.

“So what happens now?” His eyes darkened for a second.

“Kill Zion, fix this mess, and move on,” he said slowly.

I lay my head on his chest and closed my eyes, enjoying being in his strong arms.

The Alpha King’s Heart Chapter 130

Adira

We were in the dungeons, looking at Zion as he whimpered on the floor, covered in blood. He looked pathetic, and weak, not at all powerful.

“Just get this over this, you won,” he spat, blood splattering from his mouth. Wyatt took out a dagger.

“May you rot in hell,” I said as Wyatt slits his throat several times. Zion’s blood streamed down and an awful sound came from him. I wanted to look away but I couldn’t, I wanted to see and make sure he was dead. He finally stopped struggling and Wyatt looked back at me.

“Now, I’m all dirty,” he mumbled, unamused. His clothes and face were covered in blood. I grimaced and a guard brought him a towel that he wiped his face with.

“What do we do with the body?” Jett asked.

“Burn him,” I shrugged my shoulders.

I linked my arm to my mate and we left the dungeons. We went back to the palace where Wyatt changed into fresh clothes. I was sitting in front of the mirror, admiring my beautiful mark.

“Ready?” Wyatt asked. I nodded after I finished brushing my hair.

“I love weddings,” I sighed with a smile.

Mila and Philipe got married today and we were doing to their afterparty.

We entered the huge ballroom, it was decorated beautifully with balloons and flowers, and everyone was there, having fun.

“Mila!” I exclaimed. She looked gorgeous in her white dress, and Philipe was handsome. I hugged them.

“Congratulations, you two,” I said and Wyatt too congratulated them.

“Thank you and we’ll sure use the gifts,” she said.

“Lovely, you should send us pictures,” I said.

“It’s time to throw the bouquet!” Faye screamed.

We all stood on the frontline, and all the ladies were ready for war, wanting to catch the bouquet. Mila tossed it in the air and it landed right in my hands.

Everyone cheered and looked over to my mate. He smiled, Azriel said something to him that made him look pale but the men around burst out into laughter.

“Of course, she’s my lady,” Wyatt said, coming to me and kissing me deeply.

...

A year went by, and everything was calm and peaceful. I was doing my duties as the Luna Queen diligently and fair. Everyone loved me and respected me.

Azriel too was doing well, he got back his wolf and he and Faye have gone out on several dates, when I asked him about it, he said she’s an interesting and lovable person. They are taking things slow though and I agreed, love needs time to unfold.

Chance ended things with Paris a month after their child, Luther, was born to be with his real love, Rachel. Paris was livid and attacked Rachel in public but she didn’t do damage, the woman was sentenced to two years in prison.

Corey also served time in jail but was released and is now traveling around the world, Jett joined him.

Everyone was thriving, Monique is getting married to Desmond next week, Eva was invited too and is the one to make their wedding cake.

“Good eveningggg,” Aspen sang, coming to us with his heavily pregnant mate. They sure moved fast. I instinctively touched my belly, but still no babies in there and I felt my heart sink to my stomach.

The next evening, we were having dinner at the Lafayette mansion in the city, and everyone was laughing and chatting. My eyes went to Kode, he found his mate and it was none other than Dalla, such a surprise.

Wyatt kissed my shoulder; ” Go to the beach with me tonight,” he husked.

I nodded as my grandfather, Alaric, stood up, giving a speech. His speech was heartwarming.

After bidding everyone goodbye, we went to the beach. What I found amazed me. The place was beautifully decorated with lights.

“What’s this,” I felt my eyes burn with tears. I looked at my mate again, and he got on one knee, removing an engagement ring.

“You make me the happiest man alive... Will you marry me, Adira Wade Lafayette?” he asked, and I nodded.

“Yes,” I cried, he got to his feet and kissed me. I cried happily in his arms. This was always my dream proposal, at the beach.

We went back home afterward, sharing the good news with all of our friends. I even remembered to Facetime, Ambrose and the crew. They were happy for me of course.

The next months were busy, Wyatt wanted a simple wedding with only his friends and mine but I wanted a big wedding with flowers in a huge chapel, just like the one my mom used to talk about, the one she didn’t have with dad but dreamed for me.

I frowned when I received an email from Doctor Khuna, I recently talked to her about my issues getting pregnant and she has been helping me greatly. Before I could open the email, the door to the study opened and Azriel walked in,

“Azriel,” I breathed, getting to my feet. I rarely see him these days especially since he’s helping Kate get back her lover.

“Hey,” he kissed my cheek and sat on a chair in front of my desk.

“How are you?” I asked.

“I’m good, you?”

“I’m alright,”

“Wedding preparations coming good?” he asked.

“So, so, a little exhausting, did you give the designer your measurements?” I asked him.

“I forgot to go,” he closed his eyes and I glared at him. I’m seriously tired of telling them what to do just to be ignored.

“I told you two weeks ago, and- “

“Helloooo,” I was interrupted when Kate entered the office with a huge smile on her plump lips, I couldn’t believe this, behind her was a good-looking man, wearing a black outfit.

“Is that, Ethan?” I asked as I got up to hug her and she nodded.

“Yes,” She hugged me tighter. I couldn’t believe they managed to rescue him. They sat in the office, Kat smiling and snuggled against Ethan the whole time and I must say, they looked so cute together. Kate and Ethan were going away, they wanted to live in peace amongst humans so she was here to say goodbye.

Azriel and I escorted them outside to their car. I turned to Azriel after they left.

“You, tomorrow, you’re going to the designer, and that’s an order,” I said.

“Argh, that man gives me looks that make me uncomfortable, I think he’s in love with me,” he groaned.

“Good for you plus, you’ll need a date to the wedding,” I shrugged.

“He’s a f*****g man!” he grimaced.

“And you’re single because as I know, you and Faye are not official yet,” I jabbed a finger at him.

“Faye is my date to the wedding,” he said with a slight smile,

“So when will you make it official?”

“We did yesterday, My wolf chose her as my second chance mate,” He told me, and a smile broke on my lips.

“I’m happy for you. Finally, huh,”

“Yep, I’m still in shock, I guess,” he confessed. I’ll so be calling Faye, she must be ecstatic, I knew how much she wanted this. Azriel was nervous but I assured him it will be fine, he just needed to be himself and enjoy his new blessing.

I got on my toes and kissed his cheek, “I love you,” I told him. He looked at me with warmth, and wrapped his arm around my shoulder like we’d been long-time friends.

“I know,” he kissed my temple and went back inside. “You know I love you,” he said at last.

“Oh, I know,” I beamed.

“Hi, Wolf,” I waved at the huge wolf that joined us. He was fond of me, and especially lately, he was clingy and loved rubbing against me.

“Any news for us?” Azriel asked as we sat on the couch in the lounge.

“What news?” I squinted my eyes. He opened his mouth to speak but Wyatt entered the room.

“Azriel,” my mate shook his head, I was confused by them but didn’t ask. Wyatt smiled with his eyes and my heart skipped, his smile left me breathless.

“Someone’s happy,” I commented.

“I am,” he nodded, pecking my lips.