

# The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 141

Ethan fought the urge to allow his emotions to get the best of him. They were still miles away from the nearest hospital anyway.

She touched his hand and squeezed, "It's going to be okay," she whispered to him with a smile, catching his attention. He couldn't say anything, he just watched and

wished he could take the pain away.

She relished the view outside her window quickly and again turned to him.

"Right here, this is it. Stop the car,"

He pulled over, stepped outside, and rushed to her seat. He opened her door and helped her out carefully.

She was in pain and he was utterly unable to stop his pitying eyes from mirroring the pain in hers.

"Don't look at me that way" she managed as she rested her back on the car. "Come closer," she asked him. He rested one hand on the car, standing directly in front of her. "I want you to look at me like you want me,"

He forced a quick look but failed to see past her pain and she saw that. She rested her hands gently on his chest, "Kiss me, Ethan..."

He hesitated and then leaned in to grant her petition. But the moment his lips touched hers, he forgot. This kiss wasn't entirely meaningless. It was everything that makes any man weak and helpless. His other hand slid around her waist, first

she reacted to the stinging sensation because of the pain, then she imbibed the feeling of being touched. In a moment she could no longer feel the pain. He sucked

on her lips as the kissing deepened and she could feel her labored breathing returning to normal and then shooting dangerously pat that because of his hands on

her.

The sun's flaming red was beginning to peak from the horizon, millions of miles away and the mountains in the distance had provided temporal relief. It's color scattered across the prisms of the open sky and quickly dispelled the gloom that had

previously owned the night.

Its bright shell emerged from beneath and waited artistically to announce its arrival with a gentle breeze elaborating the tableau.

“There’s something I need to tell you,” she whispered in between the kissing.

“It can wait...” he replied, then continued absorbing her lips sweetly.

She could think of no other human she could have spent these last moments

with. There was no regret in her course of action. She could now honestly admit

that her entire existence must have been orchestrated by some invisible force for her to meet her fate. He was her fate, her only fate.

The rays of the sun reached her and for the first time, she could see its wondrous beauty, one that was so blindingly compelling. Her skin began burning, smoking as

the effect rushed down her body and he jumped back with instant fright. What was happening? The glow in her eyes was now elaborately explained.

“What are you?” He watched, fear frozen, as she fell on her knees and something like ashes dissipated with the wind, slowly disfiguring her features in the blazing heat.

“That’s what I’ve been trying to tell you. “She moaned. “I am the monster that caused your parent’s death twenty years ago.”

He was lost for words. The recollection of the truth made his heart thud in his chest. His eyes were wide and tear-filled. This was the monster that killed his family, the one that sucked the life out of his mother as she begged for mercy. How

was this even possible? Did she deliberately enter his life to ruin him like this?

She moaned some more on the ground. Here there was no escape. She reached out her hand to him, begging and for a brief moment he remembered that this was the woman that had made him feel again.

She closed her eyes, finally accepting her fate. But this was not entirely true. It was not entirely possible. Some strange pain had made it all possible for her to drift into this horrid dream. Some awful pain had constrained her to envision this unlikely happening.

Kate opened her eyes weakly, from her long and frightful dream, realizing that the coldness of the night had imprisoned her. Still in her wrecked car, still injured and out of breath, she forced up her gaze to look across the distance where her father was standing. But now there was no one there. Was that just in her head as well?

The car was in smoke and soon the clogged air made it to her nose, making her cough. She pushed the door open and crawled to safety. The car burst into flames. She

took a moment, gathering herself. She needed to get to Ethan right away.....And she was glad, fully glad that none of it was real for now, but maybe her dream would serve as a premonition, soon to follow the exact order leading to her fate.

This was the place where she had laid the three bodies. She

remembered. This is where she met him for the first time. Ever since then, her world was being rocked in unsteady rhythms and she was undoubtedly losing control over it.

She trudged a little more, deep in thought. She would limp every few feet and then bite down on the pain, reserving her strength for its intended purpose. She had her bleeding arm held close to her ribs to tame the oozing blood.

The air was humid from an earlier light shower and now the sky was open and heavy with star lights. A cold weather it was. Just like twenty years ago.

Then she remembered why she must not get involved with Ethan because she was the monster that caused the accident.

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Flashback

She was fleeing from her father when it happened, but that was no excuse for taking a human life.

She remembered the huge pine trees that day. It was pitch black even with her animate vision. She was dashing through the woods. Her father was not so far off and she had little advantage over his speed or strength completely.

She tripped and fell, but pulled herself back up and continued weakly. But she was tired and soon to continue no more. She stepped into the misty road and halfway across, she was blinded by two bright headlamps of a speeding car. She tipped

over and fell but not before the back of the car hit her as it lost control. She fell on her back. The car spun around before finally overturning and resting on its hood in

an instant.

Kate's vision was blurry. She was totally weak and starving. She still couldn't control her nature, thanks to the curse that was passed to her by her father.

She had tried many times not to give in to the smell of blood. She had tried to live a normal life in solicitude but her father had crawled out of the abyss of hell to destroy the monster he had created, to kill his daughter.

She dragged herself into the middle of the road, assessing the accident and she was in tears. She had yet to shed human blood. The only thing that coursed through

her veins was rodent blood. If only she could take all of this away.

Crawling and straining, she managed to reach the car where the driver was hanging upside down, dead, from a seatbelt and a woman groaning in pain next to him. This was all her fault. This woman was going to die if she didn't help her. It was the only humane thing she could do to try and fix this. But she had to move quickly.

She grabbed the door and yanked it out of place. She reached inside and pulled  
Flashback

She was fleeing from her father when it happened, but that was no excuse for taking a human life.

the woman out with great difficulty. The woman's eyes were blood wet, maybe a severe concussion. Kate examined her a little more and she imagined the pain she felt was far more excruciating than it seemed. The woman arched and moaned on the ground. She was trying to say something but failed to force her words out.

'Help us' was what her eyes were begging for. The man in the car was possibly her husband. This was all too painful to process.

Kate dragged her a little off the road, as far away from danger as possible. She was going to call 911 and then try to seek her safety. She tried to pick the woman's head up but immediately felt a wetness on her back. Pulling her hand out,

she could see her whole palm bathed in glistening deep red blood.

Her heart skipped a crazy beat and her eyes zeroed on the color, on the pungent smell that numbed her pain, and on the wetness that absorbed her to the deepest and darkest places of her mind. She was now groaning with her immature fangs exposed.

The woman in her arms froze with horror at the sight of the monster and she begged with her breathless whispers. Kate could feel her heartbeats picking up weight as she took in the smell of fresh blood, more tempting than the vermin blood

she had for so long survived on. This was a hellish temptation. She couldn't look away. She could not stop or think of anything else but listen to the aching of her appetite, to the craving of her indulgence calling her with the devil's tune. Yes, just a little higher, and her hand would taste and transmit such a signal to her brain that all her troubles would fade

away. Just one taste. She could almost imagine it as she listened to the calling of her desire. There was no turning back now, after all, this woman was going to die anyways.

Kate leaned down slowly and the woman in her arms scratched and fought to break free. This monster was inertly devoid of any human emotions. The woman's struggle was no effect against a vampire's brute strength.

Finally, Kate sunk her fangs into the woman's neck and there had never been such a fulfilling sensation in all her life. She sucked and the woman's voice broke free, screaming. Kate's claws deepened on the woman's dying body as she tightened

her grip. Now she could not stop, not as long as this blood continued to run through this woman's veins. There was no feeling to describe this sinful vitality.

Suddenly her senses were enlightened and everything now was so fully emphasized. She could catch the smallest sound and even sense the slightest movement of worms in the earth. But there was something else, there, in the distance, her father was coming and she needed to get away.

Kate released the woman and she was now dead. Her face was pale from blood loss. Kate was horrified by her actions.

"What did I do?" she cried.

She processed, tears streaming down her face reaching the blood that messed her mouth, reminding her of her malevolent act.

She just took an innocent life. This woman was dead because of her.

Her father was getting closer and she picked herself up, trembling. She started into the woods quickly. But somehow, she had not paid attention to the little boy strapped in the back seat of the smoking car.

She was a monster and that was why those memories of twenty years ago would forever haunt her. Ethan would never forgive her if he found out.

Her father's figure disappeared and Kate closed her eyes, breathing deeply.

"He's gone," she whispered.

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Ethan's house, lit from within, stood at the far end, close enough for her to watch.

Kate could see his silhouette moving about in his bedroom and she stood in silence, watching, soon to head directly there. She would have to explain why she was hurt and why she had come here. She braved another step, then immediately sensed a variant presence in his house, it was different from the female servants. She searched with her sharp eyes and finally confirmed the reason for her dissatisfaction.

Nestled on the bed in his bedroom was a woman, Danielle. The window was wide open and everything was revealing. Kate had been the one to compel her to forget what happened when she was lost in the night. Kate had done this kindness to get Ethan to focus on everything but Danielle.

Kate watched in wondrous suspense. Danielle was sitting in his massive white bed dourly as if unsatisfied with something. That perfume she wore only meant trouble and Kate scowled, then hopelessly cowered, fearing the worst.

Ethan was still by the balcony. She was jealous, so jealous but there must have been a reason why Ethan had allowed her to stay up late at his house. Probably because she related her loss of memory and he felt indebted as a gentleman to offer comfort. A canning and desperate move.....

Kate could see Danielle loosening her diamond necklace, then take off her wristwatch in an ordered fashion. That dress was anything but innocent and right when she thought this, Danielle began a playful series of hand stroking. First down her chest

then slowly and carefully up her legs.

Horried, Kate muffled an angry scream. What was that woman doing?

A steadily escalating sense of defeat gripped Kate. It was clear now that Danielle was going to use every tactic possible to win Ethan over even if it meant throwing herself at him.

Danielle then decided to take it a step further. She got to her feet and unpinned her hair and afterwards slid out of her dress. Now she was completely nude and there was no telling the extent of her passionate desires. A body like hers was the

kind to make men go nuts. The mere thought of Ethan giving in to this temptation was painful. It hurt as if she had the right to claim him from Danielle. She had no right to be this overbearing and protective. Kate was in fright. What if he touched her as he did with her? He would kiss her with intent and own her right away. Kate winced, touching her lips and vaguely attempting to imagine that moment, the one when her body had stiffened and lost control from his breath alone.

What Danielle was doing was no mistake. This must have been her plan for a long time, to have Ethan lay with her, but who wouldn't want to?

Ethan sighed and took steps back into the bedroom, Kate was already out of breath. She should stop this, right away.

Danielle heard the footsteps and laid herself on the bed. Kate sprung for a better view, losing her mind,

'No! Don't do it' she heard herself screaming in her head but it was of no use. Ethan's house, lit from within, stood at the far end, close enough for her to watch.

This was all too much, she could not look. She did not realize she was already in tears. What was happening to her pride? She immediately looked away. She began

tottering in the opposite direction, completely and utterly provoked.

Danielle had just crossed the line. She should have known to keep away from Ethan.

Thoughts of the two of them locked in that room were tearing Kate apart and she cursed as she hurried in the dark. Ethan was hers and forever would be.

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Kate ran and it hurt. She was not supposed to see what she just did.

Now she could not get that nude picture of that woman in his house out of her mind.

The reason it hurt, truly, was because, frustratingly, she seemed like his type.

Danielle was everything he deserved. She could ardently give him all the happiness in the world, as opposed to the pain and danger he would get with her.

The premonition she had earlier that night after the accident was not to be ignored. It was as much of a threat as the actual happening. Her stay, in her temporal home was compromised and she needed to find a new location.

She struggled in the dark to maintain her footing. Her vision was blurry and she was dangerously starving. Vermin blood would not quench the appetite. What she needed was human blood. Criminal human blood. She still held on to the idea that

there was good in her, the kind that would exist long enough to understand the mystery with Ethan, to figure out why her supernatural faculties could not work with him.

Finally, in a few hours, she could sonorously rest her focus on some dumb civilian hurrying towards home.

There was a motel not far ahead and its red labels buzzed brightly at a distance in which the civilian woman approached.

Kate calculated the distance to cover mentally. This one was going to make a good meal for now. Kate closed in on the distance in stealth, readying her appetite.

Detective Bradley Burke had come so close to piecing together the puzzle that would put the murderer behind bars. It was evident now that the murderer was not entirely human, not in

the right sense, because the autopsy report had indicated a variant form of animal.

But this murderer, maybe human-like, had made their presence known here in the city.

The door swings open suddenly and his assistant walks in. "Sir, is there anything you need before I take my leave?"

The pile of paperwork on his desk would need all the help he could get, but who was he kidding? This was his share of problems to deal with. He shook his head in response. The assistant hesitated, lingering a few seconds longer.

"Is everything alright?" he insisted.

"Yes, David, you can take your leave now. Your wife is probably waiting for you."

The assistant remembered that this was his way of saying, "I've got everything under control," He left and the room was once again dissolved in an unusual silence and Bradley slouched back in his seat, questioning his reasoning.

Then immediately his mind settled on some suspicious file and he reached out and dug through the papers scattered on his desk. There it was, Ethan West. He might not be a suspect but he was probably sleeping with one. That woman who

was in his house, Kate..... Bradley got up, hope surging through his mind as if certain of solving his case.

He located his car keys and decided to take a drive and pay Ethan West another hostile visit. Only this time he picked out a stronger gun in case his woman friend decides to reveal her murderous intent.

Out in the street, there was nothing but cold air and echoing speeding cars that could be heard miles away. He wed his way to his car right away and he remembered, in this cruel weather, how unwaveringly focused he had become on this case that he was now losing himself in it, so much that he had almost set aside the thought of Danielle.



He drove out of the parking lot, paying attention to all the details of the street because of his cop instincts. Creek fall city was becoming too dangerous a place for people to freely roam the streets, especially these hours of the night.

Soon, behind one of the nearby buildings, he could hear an explosion like that of a gun and he immediately neglected his intended course into a close by aisle, one that

would direct him exactly where the sound had originated. He stopped his car at a distance and jumped out of his car, drawing his weapon immediately.

He immediately spotted an issue not far from him. It seemed like someone was being mugged. The victim was down on the ground and four huge male specimens were harassing him. Burke advanced with speed to interrupt the crime and his presence was immediately noticed. The criminals stopped, assessed Burke, and immediately concluded that he was a cop. One of them was carrying a gun and they knew this was trouble. They robbed the victim of some item and fled

the other way. By the time Burke reached the victim, the criminals had exited the sight.

He took one look at the victim and he was convinced that he wasn't entirely innocent at all. He seemed a lot elderly for a drug addict but nothing was ever shocking in those parts of town.

Burke picked him up from the ground, "Are you hurt?"

"No, officer, am fine, and thank you. I don't know what would have happened if you hadn't shown up"

"What's your name?"

"Mathias...."

"Last name?"

"Montgomery," he added, "From France"

"You're a long way from home, Mr. Montgomery. Tell me what you're doing in this part of town and what those men took from you?"

"They took my wallet, officer,"

"What were you doing here? "

"I was heading home. I... live a few blocks from here,"

Burke grabbed him by the arm and began leading him to his car, “You are going to do a lot more explaining than that. Am taking you to the station.

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Back at Ethan’s mansion, Butler James heard the doorbell and he walked there. He pulled the door open, casting a growing strip of light on the visitor standing on his porch.

“Good evening, Miss,” he greeted curtly.

“Hello,” Kate sounded nervous, “ I’m here for Ethan,”

The butler checked his wristwatch and frowned at Kate.

“This late at night again?” he asked.

Kate hummed a response. Butler James stepped aside, letting Kate inside the house.

She waited in the grande foyer as James went upstairs to inform Ethan she was there.

She sat on the couch, anxiously. Memories of what she saw last time came to mind, did he and Danielle sleep together? Do they still?

“Kate, you’re here? I thought I’d never see you again.” He said that and she suddenly accepted a weakness that she had denied for so long in the glistening of her eyes.

“Did you sleep with her?” She asked sharply. Ethan squinted his eyes in confusion.

“Did you? I saw her in your room,”

“Still the stalker, I see,” he mumbled, and she resisted the urge to slap him. “ What’s your deal, Kate?”

“What do you mean?”

“You stalk me and kiss me yet you don’t want me,” he said seriously. “ you disappear for more than a week and just come here acting jealous like you have the right to,”

“I – I-,” she stammered, he groaned and turned his back to walk away but she touched his shoulder softly.

There was no time to waste, no time to linger on the things that had hurt her the most like seeing a naked woman in his house.

“I was hurt when I saw her,” she confessed. He turned back to her,

She looked so beautiful; unlike anything he had ever seen and he was immediately owned by a feeling that made him weak and defenseless to this woman.

“Nothing happened with Danielle, I couldn’t,” he whispered, he looked at her, her soul. Kate nodded, feeling warm now.

“I couldn’t stay away,” she told him. Ethan smiled and there were butterflies in the pits of her stomach.

“Do you mean that?”

He took a step in front of him directly and she was already in heaven from his masculine aura alone. She could see his lips, clearly and revealed and exposed over his stubble. His features were so perfectly formed and alluring so much that she swallowed.

She couldn’t even bring herself to put her hands on him. That would make her swoon.

Against his better judgment, he slowly laid his hands on her and at this point, it was all adrenaline acting through his veins. The rest of him was cowering and hoping it doesn’t turn out to be an erotic dream in the end.

He leaned down to reach her lips and she did nothing to resist even as he placed them lightly there. She immediately afforded herself a moment of curiosity. Her hands wandered on his back and tightened around him willingly. The kiss deepened, making his dick erect, and poke against Kate’s thigh. Never had a woman made him this wanted in so quick a time.

“I want you,” he breathed. “I want you so badly. His grip on her was firm and deliberate. He could feel her tender body, her breasts pressing against his chest and his heartbeats were all over the place. He pulled back, looking into her eyes,

“Kate,”

his hands now caressing under her shirt and touching her breath, they were both panting for breath, and the scent of their arousal hang in the air, “I mean it. I want you and much more than this,”

Her eyes were lost in fear, unwilling to accept this truth.

“Say something.....”

She started saying something but stopped to revisit her choice of words. “You shouldn’t say that,”

“It is the truth,”

“Then you shouldn’t speak the truth,” her voice shot out. She swung around,

avoiding his gaze to the darkness just off the porch. She breathed, trembling.

He took a moment, wondering..... “Why are you so scared to let me in? Have you been hurt before?” he stepped a little closer, still aching to put his hands around her trembling body. “You should know that I would never hurt you. I can take care of you.”

“It’s not that” she denied finally. “I wasn’t supposed to get this close to you, Ethan,”

“Says who?”

“It doesn’t matter. Whatever you think you feel, you need to find a way to stop,”

she told him, “I am not what you think I am Ethan”

She felt his arms reach around her waist and she was now aware of how much she desired this comfort.

“In all my many years, I never thought that I could ever care about anyone the way I care about you now. And I know that I may be way over myself here but I think you feel something for me too. I only ask that you don’t fight this. Whatever it is

that you fear the most, we can face it together. I just want to have more than this. I want to have to watch the sunrise and take a walk across the beach with you,”

Those words made her die a little at the thought of it being true. She would want nothing more than to see him happy.

It would be a miracle, to have him touch her in the colorful light of day. It would be wonderful to have to kiss him and forget that the natural world was grim and wicked. Then, at the end of it all, she would have to tell him the truth that she was

the monster that killed his parents. Like they say, if you love something, you should let it go and if it comes back, then you hold on to it and never let go.

“I need to leave, Ethan, I don’t want you to get hurt,” she insisted.

“You are hurting me by pushing me away,” he told her.

“I need to leave now,” she repeated, he grabbed her hands.

“I won’t ask you to stay tonight, but just meet me tomorrow morning. I want to spend the day with you,”

“Ethan, I can’t” she replied, knowing within herself that her kind is cursed to roam the night. “I can’t make it in the morning. I have work..” she lied. “I can meet you in the evening though,” she requested underneath her breath.

He thought pensively, “Are you afraid of being seen with me in the day?”

“No, Ethan, that’s not it,” she assured, “it’s just complicated.”

“Then make me understand”

“I really wish I could.....”

“This is the only thing I ask of you, Kate. Spend the day with me,” he leaned down and planted a kiss on her lips and she closed her eyes immediately, trying to hide her pain. “Spend the day with me tomorrow and I won’t bother you again,”

She opened her eyes and met his right away. And she could only nod her head in agreement. Curse her untamed emotions. She could not simply bring herself to refuse his demands. She breathed, opting to worry about that later. She then rested

her head on him, embracing him tight and it felt like everything she had ever wished for.

“I have to go,” she told him in a while. “If I am to come and spend the whole day tomorrow with you, then I have to go and get a good night’s sleep.”

“If I could have my way with you, then I would have you spend the night here. And I would make you feel loved,”

Her cheeks turned pink immediately and she could feel a strange sensation running down her body. She was lost for words.

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Kate was escorted outside the house by Ethan. He opened the car door for her and she got into her car and began driving away. She could see him in her mirror, standing on the driveway, watching longingly with his beautiful eyes and she

immediately envisioned what it felt like when his lips were deep into hers. Her lips parted as she lost herself and tried to escape her wonderful reverie.

What was happening to her?

Was this what love felt like? Was it even possible that she could feel love?

Finally, in the distance, he disappeared and her heart skipped a beat, already missing him.

Doing the impossible, meeting him in broad daylight was impossible. And even if magic could do it, a huge sacrifice would have to be paid to just be able to stand in the sun without being scorched to death. Yes, that's it, black magic.

After a few hours of driving and she approached the trail leading directly to the castle.

She stepped out of her car and treaded carefully there. She trudged up the hill and rushed through the door impatiently.

"I want to walk in the sun," she started. Her voice swept the air as her eyes scanned the ends of the passageways. Halomir emerged from the corner in the dark, casting

a malevolent look into her eyes.

She was determined and focused. She knew what she wanted. She stepped in front of him daringly. "I will do whatever it takes"

"It cannot be done girl," he snarled at her.

"Please, Halomir, there must be a way,"

"I warned you to keep away from that human. Now he has infested your mind with madness,"

"I have never been saner. I know exactly what I am doing. I just need to find a way to walk in the light of day when the sun rises tomorrow," she begged. "Tell me there is a way,"

He thought for a moment then there curled a devilish smile on his face. "There is always a way, foolish child."

Her attention was suddenly glued to his horrid eyes.

"What are you willing to sacrifice for this thing you seek?"

"Anything...."

"You will have to give up your soul," he told her with a look that seemed to devour her weakness. "If you desire this thing, to walk in the light, then you will have to die and I will be the one to claim your soul when the sun goes down." He told her.

There was fear in her eyes. Only a fool would take such an offer and he was fully convinced of that. He sat down in the corner. "That is why I said it cannot be done, girl"

Breathing, she said, "A moment with him is better than anything I've ever felt better in a lifetime. So, Halomir, like I said, I will do anything....." He said nothing.

"Do what needs to be done," she told him, fully determined. This has always been her eternal fate.

...

It was only a few hours before the break of day and Kate was

determined to spend every hour of this day and relish every moment she was going to have with him. She could not understand how this mortal being had managed to

get under her skin so quickly and make her concede to such a human emotion.

She breathed, excited and scared at the same time. She was scared of being so revealing and also because it would be her first time to allow a man to own her and spend a morning watching the rising sun together. She had only seen the bright

rays of the sun in her dreams and in her late-night visions but now, the time had finally come for her to feel human. She would let him touch her like any human woman would. She was determined to please him and make him stray off into

a world of no return.

She picked up her phone in the seat next to her and dialed his number. Now she was already shaking. The phone rang and he picked it up right away. She looked up from her seat, into the distance and watched, waiting for him to come out

of his house. Still, in her car, she waited as he came hurrying through the morning darkness from his house that was directly in her view. This was it. With her heart racing out of nervousness, she stepped out of her car and watched him coming.

Everything about him was breathtaking. But there was not enough time to waste here. She needed to see the rising sun, just like in her dreams.

Ethan reached her and took no time to embrace her tightly and pulling back, his bravery was dismissed by her fragrance. He was stunned, completely and he allowed himself to study the length of her. That dress she wore was made, no,

designed for a beauty befitting a goddess. He swallowed as he breathed her in and the look he gave her next made her heart thud repeatedly in her chest.

“You look absolutely breathtaking,” he managed.

The effect of his words caressed her exposed cleavage and she became timid immediately.

I knew you would come,” he added.

“I wouldn’t pass this day with you for the world.”

He took her hands gently. “I couldn’t sleep because of you”

“I couldn’t sleep either. Perhaps there is something we can do about that.” She leaned close to his ear and she said, “Take me to see the rising sun, and we shall lay

down and get as much sleep as we possibly want.”

She pulled him into the car and they drove away immediately.

There was a place in his mind that he could immediately think of. There the world seemed like a whole new universe. On a hill, looking out into the horizon, there could be seen a rift that wandered and rolled between distant mountains. The

shade, so richly cast by the mountain heights, gave enough time for the beauty to be carefully sketched as the sun emerged from between the mountainside.

They got to this place a while before the sun came up and they advanced to a nice quiet spot in the green grass, overlooking the rift yonder. They laid down a mat and nestled alongside each other.

When she lay down, her dress pulled up, framing her bare legs and she attempted to fix it but Ethan had already caught the full measure of the show. He smiled at her shyness. Curse the dress for embarrassing her.

Her eyes wandered from him, into the enlightening landscape, and she breathed in the smell of the air, “This is beautiful,” she confessed.

“Yes, it is. But wait until you see the sunrise,”

She turned to him, thoughtful, “Sounds like you’ve been here before,”

“Yes, many times. I come here to get this fulfilling sense of peace. I fell in love with this place ever since I set my eyes on it,”

“Well, have you been coming alone?” There was jealousy in the tone of her voice.

He turned to her reassuringly, “It is the first time I’ve brought anyone here,”



Instant relief settled in her eyes, “I almost thought there was a woman in your life, a close friend maybe, whom you shared these precious moments with,”

“There is none,” he told her

“What about Danielle? You dated once a long time ago,”

He sat up, confused, “How do you know Danielle?”

“I know a lot of things that concern you,” she said.

He almost choked on nothing, “she is just my assistant now. Close to me yes, but still just my assistant,”

“That’s not how she sees things, Ethan”

He took her hands right away and his eyes claimed hers. “Listen to me; I only have eyes for you. There is no need to be jealous,”

“Why would I be jealous? I have no reason to claim you after all,”

Those words stung him right away. “I want you to be mine, do you not see that? You have every reason to claim me,” his voice went up a notch and his hands meant to grab her in fury.

At the peak of the moment, from the corner of their eyes, they could see a stronger light claiming the horizon. This was it. They turned there in unison and the gripping radiance of the morning sun gave the final announcement of its arrival.

## The Alpha King’s Heart Chapter 146

She sat up straight next to him and her arms instinctively wrapped around his as if for a brief moment scared but fighting to gather bravery at the same time. She was doubtful if the black magic would permit her to gaze at the rising sun or if she

would finally meet her end here, right now.

The sun finally peaked, first a half bright red disk and then fully a perfectly whole form and her mouth almost dropped open. Its bright stripes colored the features of tree and rock and the glistening of morning dew. This felt like a dream,

a beautiful dream. She waited a while, gazing fixedly until the light climbed up her body and she almost ran out of breath. She tightened around him and then decided

to continue looking.

This was so beautiful. She was utterly lost for words. Only a tear or two now purged her weakness but it was all because of the joyful feeling lancing through her. He noticed

her and he was lost in fearful wonder,

“Is everything alright?” he asked, concerned.

She wiped her tear quickly when she realized she was crying. “I’m alright” she tried to look away.

“You don’t have to hide your tears from me,” he told her. “Tell me what’s wrong,”

She braved a look into his eyes. She looked at him, but maybe she allowed herself to be compelled by him or maybe he had some abilities of his own, but she suddenly felt like she had drunk a truth serum.

“I am giving up my whole world to spend this day with you Ethan, even if you will soon choose to be with someone else when you find out the things I have done,” she

whispered in his hearing.

“It doesn’t matter the things you have done. All I know is that nothing you say or do will ever change how I feel about you Kate,” He leaned over and slowly kissed

her. She kissed him back as the intensity of the light added meaning to the moment. This was everything she had ever wished for. This was her dream of ecstasy. He laid her down, her dress pulled up an inch but she was wholly

defenseless and too lost in him. The kissing, she wished that she could have a thousand more and still they would be few. He maneuvered his hand around her body and she muffled a moan. He knew exactly how to handle her. He knew just

where the right spots were. She closed her eyes when he kissed her neck, sending heated signals down to her legs. He hovered over her and took off her dress.

His kisses were intense and pleasure coarse through her, she hurriedly helped him out of his pants and wrapped her legs around his waist. She was wet, embarrassingly wet for him.

She stroked his huge long c\*\*k, and his breath shuddered.

“Oh f\*\*k Ethan,” she moaned when he plunged into her tight core. Her hands gripped her back as they moved in sync. Kate didn’t dare muffle her moans, she wanted this man. He was hers, and she wanted more.

“Faster, please,” she cried.

“Of course,” he husked as he moved wildly, her core was clenching as she felt her o\*\*\*\*m coming.

They had been doing it over and over again, and have cum five times now.

In the company of one another, they stayed. And they talked for hours and completely lost track of time. Soon it was noon and then evening.

“I wish this day didn’t have to end” he confessed.

“I feel the same way,” she told him, smiling. They both walked down to where the car was parked.

The night was fast approaching and the heavens were already changing hue and nature. The two lovers couldn’t take their hands off each other. They reached the

car and right before he ushered her into her seat, he took her against him,

“It is late and I already don’t want you to drive home at this hour.”

She smiled inwardly, “Is this your feeble attempt to ask me to stay the night?”

“Maybe.....”

He inched closer to her, forcing her to lean against the car. She was completely at his mercy, all because she could not have enough of his beautiful eyes.

“I want you Ethan, maybe even more than you want me. I think am falling for you,”

she told him, “But I can’t stay the night. There is somewhere I need to be,”

He inhaled, thinking, “Will I get to see you tomorrow?”

“Yes, absolutely, and every day after that if you wish,” she lied, knowing that this was the night she was going to die.

She barely finished talking and there came a speeding car from nowhere and pulled to a stop in front of where they stood. This car was strangely familiar. The two quieted and watched when suddenly a male figure stepped out of the car in a

rush. He approached them and his identity was revealed quickly. They could see him pulling out his gun with caution.

Ethan immediately stepped in front of her defensively, recognizing Detective Bradley Burke in his casual attire.

“Miss Kate Montgomery, am placing you under arrest for murder.”

## The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 147

It was only a few hours into the night. There was no doubt in her mind that Detective Bradley Burke was going to do everything in his strength to make sure that she doesn't see the light of day again. Kate seemed calm in her seat, there was

no need to fight it yet, it would only make things worse.

Detective Bradley Burke glared at her through the mirror. She was sitting in the back seat,

“How did you do it?” he asked her. She looked up to meet his eyes. “How did you kill those people?”

Did he want to know? She eased her gaze on him. She knew it was easy to compel him even through the glass but she wouldn't want to do it just yet, because probably Ethan was soon to be involved so she would let it play out naturally for now. She looked away, ignoring his question.

“I am going to make sure that you are locked up for a very long time” he promised. “And I am going to get the truth out of you one way or another,”

She immediately let out an involuntary chuckle that strokes Burke as an insult.

His face turned red, gnarling, “What's so funny?”

“The truth, you say. I don't think you can handle the truth,”

He swung to give her a piece of his truth. “I have seen a lot of stuff lady, so much. I've dealt with horrid creatures of the night, and I'm pretty sure I can handle anything,” He returned his focus to the road. In his mind, he knew that she was going to be a hard one to break.

They drove about a hundred yards to the police precinct. It had already become a dark evening and one that saw little vehicles streaking through the road.

The air was cold and only made the smell of the night more pungent.

Suddenly uneasiness settled in Kate's eyes and she sat up straight, breathing

heavily. Something was wrong. There was an unusual presence here. That smell she could sense was familiar and it was getting stronger the closer they got to the precinct.

“Settle down lady. If you’re scared of jail then maybe you should have thought things through before you killed those people,” he told her straight away.

“It’s not jail I fear, Detective” she swore still calm.

He turned to her, now confused. It was clear that something had her rattled to the bone.

“Who do you have in the precinct?” she inquired as if sensing a strange being there, perhaps one of her kind.

“That doesn’t concern you. Now, settle down before I tighten those cuffs on you,”

Mathias Icarius Montgomery, Kate’s father, was in a prison cell. He had carefully posed as an innocent citizen, only to be arrested, to await his daughter there. This was all part of his plan. He laid his hands on the iron bars, impatient for

the outcome of the night. He could sense her daughter drawing closer every passing minute. He was going to kill her the moment he set his eyes on her. This place was

just an excuse to pass the time. He had enough strength to wrench the iron door from its hinges.

Kate was in fright. She knew she was imagining this. Her father was here. She looked out in the distance and she could see the police precinct building. Burke matched his eyes in the same direction, remembering the person he had taken in

a few days ago that night. He recalled that there was something off about him as well and if there was any possibility that the man he had in the cell was connected to Kate,

then he was going to get to the bottom of it.

There was a heavy noise from the back seat and a violent rush of cold air that almost made him lose control of the steering wheel. Burke turned to look

immediately and there was no one in the back seat. He stepped on the brakes immediately and the car skidded roughly on the road, stopping oncoming cars right away. He jumped out of the car, breathing heavily.

Did she just jump out of a moving car?

He searched against the bright beams of light hitting his face directly. She was gone. She was definitely gone. He cursed mentally and immediately returned to his

car.

In a few minutes, he got to the police precinct, and the prisoner was gone. The police officers on duty could not tell how the prisoner escaped, he just did.

\* \* \* \* \*

Kate was already screaming his name when she got close to his mansion. She was disheveled and a little bruised but because of what she was, she healed quickly.

She had been careful to lose the cuffs on her way here. She

wouldn't have wanted him to see her as a criminal as he had done when Burke arrested her. Ethan had been a few seconds away from physically assaulting the detective just to protect her had she not convinced him to handle it the right way, to

call a lawyer.

Standing in front of him, his Butler, and three intimidating men in black suits, she could see that he still relished her innocence.

## The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 148

Ethan only saw the woman he loved and nothing else. He hustled to her side immediately, but she took a step back, deliberately. Now he was confused.

She looked past his shoulders to the servants and they left the foyer. She was afraid of something. She was in pain.

"Kate, I was about to go to you with my attorneys, is everything alright?" He attempted to calm her.

She shook her head. Her eyes were glistening with tears. "I have something I need to tell you," Her voice came in quick trembles. "I know you won't want to see me again after this,"

He stilled with concern. His focus was fixed on her quietly.

"I am not what you think I am," she began, "I think it will be much easier if I showed you first." She stretched out her hand. Her claws sprung out in his view and he could see it even in the darkness that surrounded them. She then sliced

the forearm of her other hand and a channel of blood oozed profusely.

Ethan froze, His eyes wide and red. Then, immediately, he could see her skin pulling together in healing and in a moment the blood was gone. Ethan's breathing skyrocketed but still lost for words,

She said, "I was there when your parents died. It's kind of hard to explain but I have been cursed with long life. I am the monster that caused the accident,"

Ethan was just standing there, unable to believe this for a while until he started shaking with rage. She stopped talking for a moment, oppressed by the gaze he had on her. She took a step

closer to him and he could only say,

"Leave now before I kill you with my bare hands." His warning was calm but well-meant.

"Ethan, am so sorry. I never meant to hurt you this way." She was crying. With speed, he grabbed her neck and pressed her against the wall, she was taken back for a moment, she didn't expect he was so strong. She did not attempt to fight him off, after all, she deserved this much.

"You're a f\*\*\*\*\*g liar," he cried. "A f\*\*\*\*\*g liar," his voice was hoarse, squeezing tighter. Kate wanted to cry.

The front door of his house swung open and Danielle came out running. She had heard the struggle from outside and she had peeked through the window only to see

Ethan is about to kill someone. The reason for her being here was that she had decided to tell him the truth about her feeling for him, that she can't move on.

Ethan was going to kill her if he didn't stop now. Danielle pushed him over and stood in front of the woman who she hardly knew as if defending her from him.

"Ethan, stop!" she screamed at him. She was seeing this side of him for the first time and it scared her too. His eyes were dark, really dark and she gasped, stepping away.

"Y- your eyes," she breathed. Ethan blinked a few times, her eyes going back to normal.

He was breathing, heavily, and finally, he said to Kate, "I want you to go away from here. I don't ever want to see your face ever again. If I do, I will kill you."

It was all happening too fast and there was no telling the end of it. She should have told him the truth before things got this out of hand. She should have stopped before she got this dangerously involved. Now she just lost the only person

that could have truly loved her. Tears welled in her eyes as she ran out of the house. She never would have thought that love would be this painful.

An hour later, Kate was on a road to nowhere on foot. She could see no vehicles coming and the road pushed further than she could see. She embraced herself and she

willed herself to keep walking, one step at a time.

She had just lost Ethan to Danielle. Now there was nothing she could do. What was the point in continuing with this meaningless existence? She should just end her life right away. She couldn't stop crying and it was all because of him. She was

out of her mind in starting this drama in the first place.

Kate looked up and someone was standing directly in her path, not a few feet away. She could recognize that face from anywhere, that horrid face.

"Hello, daughter...."

She said nothing. There was no time to run now. There was no use in running.

Her only reason for wanting to live had just been robbed of her and so she was going to gladly embrace this death.

"How long did you think you could hide from me?"

"As long as it took," she told him, breathing heavily as she studied the length of him.

"So what now?...."

A few seconds of silence went by.

"You look just like your mother," he told her, ignoring her words. "Am glad she is not alive to see what you have become,"

"I am a monster today because of you, Father. Your curse was passed on to me. I didn't choose to be born like this," she was slowly losing her calmness. "I have been trying to find a cure ever since I realized that I was not like every other child. But

what I do not understand Father, is why you seek to end my life,"

"How many people have you killed? How many will never get to go home to their families because of you? I know because I too lost the love of my life, your mother. I sold my soul to have a chance to save my life. I should have let the people in my

days hang me to death but I chose life because I had your mother. And then she got pregnant with you.....I realized the mistake I had made. Halomir had promised me



that I could not have a child but he was wrong.” He advanced to her side, “So you see daughter, you and I are an abomination. I have to kill that which I alone created and I shall have peace in ending my own life afterwards. I must not let you roam

the earth with a hope that must not be. There is no cure.” He told her.

“You can die alone, Father. You are just afraid that I can have that which you can never have, a normal life. I know I can find happiness.”

“You are a fool..... There is no happiness,”

There came a strong wheel wind that dropped from the visible sky. It was huge and strong so much so that it almost sucked both of them in. They were hurled to the ground brutally and the air around them was now thick with dust. Kate

coughed, she struggled to get on her feet and when she did, she looked around to locate her father.

Something else caught her attention. Right there, in the middle of the road was standing Halomir harnessing the wind.

## The Alpha King’s Heart Chapter 149

This was it. This was the day that she was going to die. She knew that she had to pay the price for the only day that she could

spend with Ethan. This was the price she had to pay.

Her father got up in the same fashion and he could see everything that was happening. The wind was loud and still violent and this wizard was not here for any

kind bargain.

Halomir stretched out his hand, wadding it in the air and she knew that no good thing was going to come out of this. She launched onto him and took him down. She

was going to die but not without a good fight first. She pinned him to the ground and loosed her fangs. Suddenly he blew some powder in her eyes and she became blind momentarily.

Black magic, this was definitely black magic. She fell back, moaning. She was blind, she could not see. She could hear the wizard approaching where she stood and again she made a second attempt but he caught her in midair and lifted her

from her neck with one hand. Not only did he make her weak but he had granted himself superhuman abilities. Her whole body was completely off the ground.

“You owe me a life, girl,” he told her.

She gurgled and fought to suck in some air. She attempted to locate her father and he was just standing there.

Just great, she couldn’t have expected more from him anyway. Unknown to her, something in Mathias had changed seeing her in this situation.

‘She’s just like her mother, beautiful, courageous, and deserving of so much,’ he thought.

She scratched in an attempt to free herself but it was not use. She was going to die.

“I warned you. I told you that the human was going to be the end of you. I told your father the same thing. You are truly pieces cut from the same cloth.” He hissed.

She was fainting. She was dying. Then she heard,

“Wait....”

Halomir loosened his grip on her at that voice from her father. He came a bit closer. “You don’t have to do this,”

“Stay out of this, this doesn’t concern you,”

“She is my daughter. It concerns me a great deal,”

He let her go and turned to him, infuriated. “I believe I would be doing you a favor in killing her. Isn’t that what you have always wanted?”

“Not like this. I should be the one to kill her.”

“She owes me a life. The deal was already made and she cannot run from it. She gave up her soul for a fleeting pleasure. She is just as simple-minded as you. I remember you coming to me, begging on your knees to give you this curse you now

possess. Tell me now, are you satisfied?”

“I regret ever laying my eyes on you, wizard. You are the devil”

“And yet here you are, about to kill your daughter,” he retorted, “Who is the devil now?”

“I should just kill you too then,”

“That won’t end well for you. But you can just watch me stake your daughter in the heart,”

That thought pierced him to the core. He thought for a moment and then he

said, “I beg you not to do it,”

“You beg me?” the Wizard mocked, “You are even more pathetic than your daughter. Do you think that there is an escape from this? She already made her choice. It is too

late,” he told him with a stern tone. ” She owes me a life,”

“Take me instead. If my daughter believes that she can find happiness even for a fleeting moment, then I

must allow her this much.” He turned to her and afforded her a goodbye smile, “She has spent her whole life running away from me. I think she needs to stop running,”

Kate was in deep shock. She looked up to meet her father’s eyes and she could have sworn that she felt a tingle of regret that she had known him only as a

monster. Now he was going to take her place and she would forever lose the only

family she had left...

...

“You need to go to her,” Danielle told him. “She is the one that you truly love. I know that you are still angry now because she hurt you but you have to find a way to forgive her. I am letting you go, Ethan, even though it breaks my heart, ” her breath shuddered, she came here to do the opposite.

Ethan said nothing. He just walked away from his couch, gripping the glass of whiskey tightly till it broke. Danielle attempted to tend to his injury but he stood up, pacing about in the living room space.

“You need to go to her, Ethan. I will wait for you” she insisted.

He didn’t want to accept it but deep down he knew that they still had unfinished business with Kate. “She lied to me, Danielle. It’s bad enough that she came into my life but to have you caught up in this is just unbearable.”

“It’s okay...”

“No, it is not. This is what I have been trying to keep you away from Danielle. I didn’t want to hurt you like this. You should have stayed away from me,”

She stood up and walked to him slowly. “Ethan, we both know that I cannot stay away from you. I do not know how plain I can possibly be.” She reached him and she embraced him immediately. She was sobbing and he could

only put his arms around her comfortingly. Then the devil in her reminded her of all the things that she will be missing. She looked up and damn it! Straight against his stubble and lips and his breath was all over her. She burst into color inwardly at

his manliness and all how she felt safe just leaning against him. She craned a little and planted her lips on him and he allowed her to fulfill her indulgence. She lingered a while before she could suck in a momentary breath and again she tried her luck with a deeper kiss this time.

Who was she kidding? He wasn’t even touching her and she felt an even stronger pain than before the kiss. She pulled back, closed her eyes to reclaim control of the tears welling in her eyes and she said, “Go, Ethan, before I change my mind and claim you,”

How could he not move? This woman was damn determined to see her intentions through to the very end and being here was a snare he could see coming from miles away. He immediately started to the door and she sat back on the sofa

and nestled comfortably, soon to give herself up to crying. He closed the door behind him and hurried to one of his cars.

## The Alpha King’s Heart Chapter 150

It was a full moon and everything looked pale. Ethan hurried in his path and he easily maintained his footing because he was used to hiking. He had abandoned his car, following Kate’s location through his phone.

“What is she doing in these woods,” he whispered, it was a good thing his vision was brilliant even at night.

The trees towered over his head and permitted little light to pass through, creating an air that felt warmer and neglected. There were wild animals here too and hoped he didn’t encounter one.

‘Animal,’ he heard a deep voice laugh. He stopped, searching the area, was someone here?

“Hello, is anybody there?” He asked, cautiously. It was quiet, he continued trekking until he reached a gravel road.

There was a rush of heavy wind suddenly and he was altogether thrown off balance. The air was strong and it did not stop for at least three minutes. He could sense danger, unlike anything he had ever seen before, pulling him, devouring him like a terrible nightmare.

All the while he could not hear anything as the wind almost picked him from the ground. His eyes were alert and at length, he could see a male figure.

This man was no common man and for a moment Ethan was thrown into doubt in choosing to be part of Kate's world, to be a part of this kind of danger. No doubt that this had something to do with her.

The current of the air picked his feet from the ground but by now he had managed to hand latch onto a tree vine that

was laying there on the ground. He afforded himself another closer look at the man that tormented him and he was taking pleasure in inflicting this paranormal torment. In a moment, he could feel stones and sticks crashing against his defenseless body. His clothes were being ripped to shreds. He closed his eyes when the dust threatened to enter his eyes and now the damage caused by the elements

in the wind was hurting him badly, making him bleed.

A scream escaped him when he felt a sharp solid object pierce his mid-section. Another damage on his forearm weakened his grip on the vine.

If he let go, there was no telling where he would be hurled or what awaited in the air at the end of it all. He forced a quick look at his menacing enemy and for a brief

moment, there was a glimpse of another figure that appeared quickly approaching from behind him. He couldn't fully get the sounds of the entire show but he could have sworn that it was Kate that had come to his rescue. He closed his eyes in relief

and waited for a moment. And to his gain, he could feel a change in the wind that held him. Then all at once, he was let loose and he fell on his back to the ground.

It took him a few seconds to get his senses working again but he could clearly feel the damage that had been done to all of him. He tried to wake up but the pain in his body could not allow him in any way. Only a few feet away, he could hear a

struggle and he was thrown into a state of discomfort for some reason. Maybe it was because he wanted to live. Maybe because he wanted to see her live...

For a while, there was silence. He listened with attentiveness as the sounds gathered together into clear footsteps approaching where he lay.

He opened his eyes and there she was Kate, and she was a bit sweaty from the fight. It was clear that the danger was gone.

"Is he dead?" he asked her immediately

“No, he is just gone...”

“Who is he?”

“An enemy of the family,” she told him.

He sucked in some air and coughed. “Am glad you’re alive,”

“Don’t talk. You’ve lost a lot of blood,”

He tried to look down at the damage racing up his chest, “Is it bad?”

She took her time, stalling. There were tears in her eyes, “It’s not that bad” she lied,

“You’re going to be alright”

“You are a terrible liar,” he told her, trying to sound calm. “You know you far too well.”

She panicked and said, “I can get you to the hospital, they can take care of you there”

“I’m losing too much blood,” Not even his fast healing could help now. “I won’t make it,”

‘Argh, human,’ that same voice he heard groaned as if mocking him.

“Don’t say that,”

“Just listen to me carefully,” he told her. “I have been waiting all my life to get answers about my parent’s death and now that I have, I think I blame myself for their death more than I do you. You are not a monster Kate, because I cannot

bring me to hate you for what you did,”

“Let’s not talk about this now, Ethan” she begged.

“There is still a lot you don’t know about what happened the night of my parent’s death, Kate. That is why you mustn’t blame yourself. There is still a lot you don’t know about me.”

She was quiet. She looked into his eyes and there was that mysterious portion of his nature that was still unattainable to her.

“Bite me,” he told her, “Bite me Kate and save my life. We shall face whatever comes together.”