

# The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 15

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

The next morning, I woke up to a huge erection poking me. Boys and morning. He was awake but didn't open his eyes. I smiled and kissed his lips before my hands went down to touch his member. I caressed it with my fingers until it was hard, harder than before. I slowly reached under his boxers, which made his eyes shoot open. For more free novels, visit [Jobnib.com](http://Jobnib.com)

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

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

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

"Adira, oh f\*\*k... Ah, yes,"

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

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

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

"I can get used to these mornings,"

"Good morning, sweetheart,"

"Good morning to you,"

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

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

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

"I'll miss it," I mumbled.

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

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

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

"He's here for me,"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Why?"

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

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

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

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

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

"Hey, buddy,"

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

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

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

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

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The car stopped and Jett opened the door on my side, he helped me down and I blinked my eyes to adjust to the surrounding. There was a huge plane a distance from us and I regretted wearing a flared dress as it was windy.

"Hello, there," I felt strong arms wrap around my waist and I was lifted in the air by Wyatt. My hands reached down to keep my dress down. He kissed me deeply and frowned when our lips detached.

"What took so long?" He wasn't asking me, his eyes were on his Gamma.

" That prick alpha came to say his goodbye," Wyatt was tense, rigid. His anger rose and before he could lash out at anyone, I caressed his cheek softly. He looked at me.

" I wanted to say my goodbye to him," I said sheepishly. I didn't but he would lash out at his men for letting Grayson near me. Wyatt looked at me unamused and his brows furrowed, about to say something but decided against it.

" I'm sorry, but he was already there and we used to be close," I explained.

" Let's go away from here," He said, and glanced at Luca, giving him a tiny smile.

" Ready, Kiddo?"

Luca nodded with a stoic expression on his face.

We got into the plane, it was so massive with customized leather seats. I sat in front of Wyatt. Before taking off, a chef asked what we were taking but I shook my head, scared I might puke if I ate anything now. I sent a glance to Lucas, he was busy playing a game on his phone but he asked for snacks.

We landed two hours later and there were cars already waiting for us. I yawned, stretching my limbs and Wyatt abruptly carried me down the steps, taking me by surprise.

" I can walk!" I yelped, embarrassed. Everyone was watching. Reaching down, he pulled me into a tight embrace and whispered " Welcome home, my baby,"

I wrapped my arms around him and he guided us to an escalade.

" Where to sir," The driver asked.

" The Diamond estate," He said.

" I thought you lived in the Diamond Palace," Luca murmured.

" The Estate is my favorite place in the whole territory. It's much quieter and more serene. It's homey," Wyatt said.

" But you live in the palace,"

" Yes, but the palace is more of a workplace for many. You'll find diplomats, agents, and high-ranking members that help ensure the smooth running of the realm. It is massive and vast. Not too homey and I want you to be as comfortable and live as normally as possible," he explained. Luca typed into his iPad and showed him something on the screen.

" Is this where we are going?"

" Yes,"

" Insane," he murmured. "It says here there is a marsh not far from the estate,"

" I have a cottage somewhere there, I can take you fishing one of these days," Wyatt offered.

" I don't ever want to do anything with you,"

I opened my mouth to say something to Luca but Wyatt only shook his head. Why is Luca so rude to Wyatt?

' He's just scared to get attached to him as he did with Grayson,' My wolf said.

" Look," Wyatt pointed. In front of us, two large gates opened. The place was stunning. We went on for a good three minutes before we stopped. Luca was the first one to get out of the car. I did too and inhaled the air, it was fresh and addictive. The mansion was so much bigger than I anticipated. It was glamorous with cream-white walls...

About ten servants were waiting for us, five men and five women. They all bowed so low as we approached. We entered the main house and my eyes looked around.

Tall ceilings, white walls, and scalloped cream curtains hang at the windows and classic decor. The mansion was sleek but cozy. I loved it immediately. The warmth within the walls brought me safety.

" How many rooms are in this place," Luca whispered.

" I don't know but there are ten bedrooms and you can choose whatever you like. Tomorrow, someone will come so that you decorate it as you wish," Wyatt told Luca.

" Cool,"

My mate led me upstairs to our bedroom and before I could say a word or take in the bedroom, I was pushed against the wall and his lips crashed into mine. His erection was poking my stomach and I smiled, touching it.

" Someone is excited, really excited,"

" You have no idea, baby,"

He whispered, nibbling my neck.

" I've been dying to be with you, and I deserve an award for my self-restraint," His sexy voice said and his lips were sending me on the urge. I desired this man so badly. He pulled my dress over my head, leaving me in lingerie. His breath hitched as his hungry gaze

roamed over me. He kissed my collarbone, neck, and all my skin in that area. My fingers were in his hair now and I was bemoaning in pleasure.

With fidgeting hands, I managed to remove his shirt and unbuckle his belt, he quickly pulled out of his pants. I was in awe of his huge member once again. He smirked when he noticed my gaze lingering and I bit my lower lip, casting my gaze to the floor but he tilted my hand up. He kissed me gently before saying, "You're nervous,"

I tried to calm my erratic heart. Who wouldn't be nervous with that monster? I wasn't a virgin but I didn't sleep around either, I've only known one man intimately and his member wasn't as big as this one in front of me. "Should we wait for a while?" He asked when I didn't say anything. I shook my head "No, I want you,"

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He carried me in his arms and gently placed me on the bed. My eyes trailed down his toned abs. We were both naked, and he kissed my skin ever gently, making me shiver in delight. I was wet for him. He hovered over me, and ripped my panties, "Hey." I complained.

"We'll get hundreds," Wyatt continued to kiss me, making my p\*\*\*y throb. His fingers plunged inside me and he thrusts religiously, making me moan in ecstasy.

"Yes, yes," my fingers were gripping his hair tightly, my hips arching. The sweet moans that left my lips felt so sinful. He stopped and I gripped his wrist, urging him to continue.

He bent down to bit my neck, "Patience, baby," his tongue swirled around my hard bud and I moaned

"F\*\*k," the feeling was intense and my p\*\*\*y vibrated,

"Wyatt, please,"

"Please, what?" his voice came,

"F\*\*k me," I begged, my eyes were shut tightly and he commended

"Open your eyes," I obliged slowly, and his fingers entered me again, his moves were erratic and I rode his fingers while looking at him intently. My chest was heaving rapidly.

"Come for me," he ordered, and the o\*\*\*\*m that exploded from me had me shaking. I was buried in the abyss of pleasure. He didn't wait for me to catch my breath when his thick c\*\*k entered my p\*\*\*y. He entered me slowly, and I gripped him tightly, my nails digging into his flesh.

The thudding of my heart was faster than ever, he was huge and it took me some time to get used to his size. He lurched deeper and I hissed again. I nodded, asking him to continue.

” Deep breathes,” He said. I felt like a virgin all over again. He thrusts into me. I was focusing on the pleasurable sensation as he softly moved. He was withholding... For me but he was a ticking time bomb, waiting to explode given the signal. My legs tighten around his waist and I gave him a small smile as if understanding what I said silently, his pace changed to a faster one. Getting used to him now, I moved under him as well, our moves were in sync. I was crying in pleasure. The feeling of having him and his scent around me was making me crazier with need.

” You’re so tight,” he whispered, kissing and biting my shoulder. I was sure that I’ll wake up with a lot of hickeys tomorrow morning.

” Oh, Adira. You’re perfect,” he was chanting sweet words in my ears. His thrust didn’t relent and the sound of our lovemaking was what I could hear in my ears. My wolf was closer than she’s ever been, and for a second, his alpha wolf surfaced. The way he held me and thrust in me was brutal, but soon, Wyatt got back control.

” Yes, yes,” I moaned as he drove in and out of me.

” Hmm, more, more!” I cried, feeling my pinnacle closer than ever. I screamed his name when my juices gush out of me.

“Oh, my f\*\*\*\*\*g goodness,”

He didn’t stop though, just f\*\*\*\*\*g me faster and wildly. He was deep in me and hitting my g-stop. This dangerous king was f\*\*\*\*\*g my brains out. I was lamenting. This kind of goodness should be illegal.

” Oh, I’m cumming... Hmh, Wyatt!” I screamed. My mate was moving skillfully, I couldn’t even keep up with him. He was leaving wet kisses and bite marks on my delicate skin.

” Adira, you’re driving me crazy,” he groaned my name sweetly. My hips were moving against him at his pace, both of us striving for a brutal release. I wanted more and I wasn’t embarrassed asking for it.

” I want more, f\*\*k me! Just do whatever,” I was at his mercy and he had me, all of me.

Wyatt was a master at f\*\*\*\*\*g, at making me feel good.

” You’re so sweet,” he groaned. I wasn’t going to last, I wouldn’t and when he touched my clit, I cum undone again.

” F\*\*k,” With that, he threw his head back in pleasure as he released his thick cum inside me.

” You’re lovely,” he kissed me, as he removed his dick. We both collapsed. Our bodies were still shaking, I still couldn’t believe that happened. We gave me a small smile and I smiled back, kissing me. I snuggled closer to him and darkness enveloped me.

## The Alpha King’s Heart Chapter 18

I woke up in the arms of my mate, his scent was wonderful and my wolf wiggled her tail in happiness. I took my time admiring him as he slept when suddenly, his eyes fluttered open,

” Good morning,” His voice was deep but soft. We exchanged morning pleasantries and he grabbed my waist, making me sit on his stomach. I hissed at the pain in my core. ” Sorry,”

He was softly caressing my arm, small tingles rushing through my arm.

” What’s the program today?” I asked.

” Well, I’m going to the palace to do some work, and you can look around, you’ll be spending a lot of time here. You need to familiarise yourself with the place,” he said, grabbing something from the bedside table, it was a credit card.

” You can use this to get whatever you want, it doesn’t matter what,” He put it in my hands. I didn’t feel comfortable taking it so I put it back and changed the topic.

” I’ll miss you,” I frowned.

” And I will too... So much,” I bent down to kiss him quickly before rolling off him but he held me tightly, deepening our kiss. Our position changed and I gasped softly when I felt his member on my entrance. He slowly and passionately thrust into me, staring deep into my gaze. I would be embarrassed and avert my gaze usually but there was something about it that made me look deep into his onyx eyes this time. I didn’t realize sooner that they had a sparkle of deep blue to them. He was watching my face as he moved in me.

” You’re breathtaking, you know,” His voice barely resembled a whisper. His pace was slow and so, so sensual. My hips were meeting him at the same rate too and I was drowning in the abyss of pleasure.

” Hmm, yes,”

My hands were on his face as soft musical sounds came from my lips. We soon both cum and he inhaled my scent.



He got out of me and extended his hand.

" Steam shower?" I nodded and stood up, the room was bright now and I could see the huge bedroom with tall windows and a gigantic terrace. We went to the bathroom.

" This bathroom is bigger than half of my old house," I laughed. The shower could accommodate us both properly. My mate washed my hair with fine shampoo that smelled like strawberries and made my hair softer. I turned around to help him too and in the middle of all this, he lifted one of my legs, smiling mischievously, and slipped his c\*\*k in me.

" Wyatt!" I moaned as he bit down on my neck while pumping into me. He gripped my waist tighter and he thrust sharply into me. Sending my core to tremble. I was pleading for him, it was intense and passionate.

" You feel so good,"

" Oh, yea?"

His one muscular hand was caressing my breasts. I softly moan and closed my eyes. He rubbed my clit in circles and I cum undone, making me hazy. He followed soon followed and I almost fall on my knees when he released me but he caught me.

His chest was heaving, and my body was trembling. We relished in the o\*\*\*\*m and he kissed me softly on the cheek and forehead. We kissed each other gently, and he pulled away.

Leaving the bath, we went to the walk-in closet. I was yet to unpack my clothes so I opened my suitcase and got the first thing I saw, a chiffon bardot ruffle and boots. I quickly got ready and brushed my hair in front of the mirror before going to the section Wyatt was in. He wore black pants and a white dress shirt, he looked sexy as f\*\*k.

" Ready?" I asked and he turned to me.

" Yes, there is a school ten to fifteen minutes away from here. Lucas can start whenever he likes,"

" They have a good sports program too and he doesn't even have to wait till next season to start playing," He informed me and I smiled. Playing football might do Lucas some good. He wasn't too happy about our move.

" Thank you," I said and he only kissed my temple. I had linked Luca that we are going to explore, he only complained a little saying he wanted to stay inside but I will convince him to come with me. I grabbed his hand as we walked downstairs for breakfast.

" This home is lovely," I said.

" I'm glad you like it,"

We reached the dining area, and food was already placed on the long table, one servant pulled out a chair at the other end but it was too far from Wyatt.

" Want to sit close to me?" He asked and I nodded, he stood up and pulled out a chair on his right. I kissed his cheek.

" Where's Lucas," Wyatt asked the middle-aged man.

" The young master was still sleeping when I went up to his room and shouted ' Get out,' " He said. I frowned, where is this attitude coming from?

" Okay, he'll eat something when he wakes, shall we eat?"

Everything on the table was delicious. We were conversating when Aspen and Jett walked in, taking their place,

" Good morning, Birdie," The beta smiled at me and I rolled my eyes.

" Good morning, Beta," I smiled at him, my eyes found Gamma Jett, he only nodded at me before starting to eat. He was a grumpy one that one.

" Azriel is coming," Aspen said. Wyatt's frown deepen, and I wondered who Azriel was. The men discussed work and sometimes, I could tell they were mind-linking- Rude if you ask me but I didn't think much of it.

" Did he finish his mission?"

" He ran into trouble,"

" So he abandoned it and ran back home, what a coward," Wyatt snarled.

" Wyatt, I was told by Rachel to remind you that you are to discuss the Blue moon ball as you don't answer calls" Gamma Jett suddenly said. I kept on eating even though I felt eyes on me. I glanced at my mate but he didn't say anything. If he wanted to tell me about it, he would but he didn't so it doesn't concern me.

" Jett," Aspen called but the gamma only shrugged innocently.

" I'm just delivering the message,"

I noticed my mate was glaring at him. I put my hand over his,

" Wyatt, is everything alright?"

" Yes,"

## The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 19

After breakfast, the butler, Jerico, oriented me around the house first then the grounds outside. The estate was pretty vast, covering over 140,000 acres, in the southwest of the territory. It had plenty of space for wolves to shift and play. After exploring the estate, we went back inside and I walked down the hallway toward Lucas' room. I pushed the door open and he groaned, sensing my presence.

" This is fancy,"

" I know and I can play all sorts of games in the adjoining room," He grumbled. He was still under the sheets. I threw myself on the bed, crushing him with my weight.

" Get off me," He pushed me away and I removed the covers from his face.

" What time did you sleep?" I asked.

" After 01 in the morning,"

" Luca!"

" I couldn't stop playing, your mate got me a PS5 as a welcome gift of a sort,"

" Well, get up and eat something because we are going to town,"

" Why?"

" To explore, plus I want us to check out your new school," I told him, he finally opened his eyes only to glare at me.

" I don't want to go to school here,"

" I don't care," I smiled, completely removing the covers. He stretched his arms and got out of bed, rubbing his eyes. He went into the ensuite bathroom and did whatever he was doing while I made his bed and picked up some things. Luca was out ten minutes later, fresh and clean. We went downstairs to the kitchen so that he could eat some cereal or something before heading out but a full English breakfast awaited him. I waited for him to finish while admiring the kitchen, it had an open roof.

" Let's go,"

" You animal," I commented.

Jerico approached just as we reached the living area. He smiled politely at us and gave me a small map.

"Is the school in this area?" I asked, looking down at the map in my hands.

"Yes, it's very prestigious and the young master will like it I'm sure,"

"The name is Luca," my brother sighed.

"Yes. So, the driver will take you wherever you want to go, Ma'am," I was just thankful that it wasn't Jett again. We went outside and indeed, a tall bulky man was waiting for us, he bowed before opening an expensive-looking white car. We left the estate into the quiet town. The area was lovely with white huge cottages away from each other with large gardens, they weren't too many though.

"That looks nice," Luca pointed at the zoo. We saw a few students walking by, and a police officer in a car. I could tell that the town was organized.

"There's an ice cream shop, do you want some?" I asked Luca, he shook his head. After a few hours, we went to the school. It was prestigious, and grande but a friendly environment. Luca and I shared a glance, I saw worry and uneasiness on his face but he inhaled and it was gone. We entered the building and were directed to the principal's office. Luca still looked thoughtful. Entering the office, the old woman wearing a suit and glasses welcomes us.

I give her Luca's school file and she fixes her small round glasses as she reads them quietly.

"You have a good record, Lucas Wade... Attendance not so good but grades are excellent," She smiled again.

"Also, these are glowing recommendation letters for a spot on the football team," She commented, reading the letters from his coaches. She finally stood up and straighten her back, extending her hand to him,

"Welcome to Black Diamond Academy,"

After a tour of the school, we left the school and went back to the car, "Do you like it?"

"It looks expensive. Can we afford it?" He frowned and I ruffled his hair.

"Yea, at least this term, and then I will get a job,"

"We can just go to a normal school, like back in the pack," He offered. He didn't want to see me stress especially when it comes to money. I clicked my tongue,

" I don't think they are schools like that in this town plus this is the only one with an excellent sports program for miles,"

We decided to walk on our way back, and the cool air felt serene against my skin. I wished I carried a coat too. This place was colder than back home.

" I have a good feeling about this place," I whispered. Lucas peered at me.

" Are you trying to convince yourself that?"

I was convincing myself that. I didn't want to think of anything negative but It couldn't be helped, especially with the mind linking during breakfast, the jargon... What about Rachel and Azriel, who were those? The house came into view and the large gates automatically opened.

We were sitting in a large modern room with large leaves climbing the walls and a pool table in the middle. I had not received any messages from Wyatt so I decided to text him.

Me: Hello, there. I miss you.

I put my phone away seeing that he's not texting back and head to the mini-bar, pouring myself a glass of wine. Time passed by and my mate had not texted me yet, I was feeling drowsy so I went to bed.

The next morning, I woke up to the handsome face of Wyatt, he was watching me. I smiled and sat up.

" Hey, you didn't come last night," I pouted, he kissed my lips again and again.

" Sorry, there was so much work and I just stayed there,"

He looked like he was about to go out again.

" Leaving me, again,"

" I hate it but have to. I'm sorry," He said.

" But it's Saturday,"

" I know, sweetheart,"

I stood up to go to the bathroom but he pulled me to him and I straddled him. He was looking into my eyes and I flushed, this position was a little embarrassing for me especially since I was just woken up. He smirked and his fingers trailed my breast, squeezing them. I smiled coyly at him as my hand went between his legs. I was about to

kiss him when his phone rang, and I jolted. He groaned, annoyed. I involuntarily glanced at the phone, Rachel. My heart pounded in my chest at that caller id and he noticed this.

” Who’s Rachel,” I looked at him, meeting his gaze but he glanced away, ending the call,

” Someone I work with,”

I nibbled on my lower lips before getting off me

” Speak to your colleague,” I said. I went to the ensuite, brushing my teeth. I glanced through the mirror, I didn’t even realize I looked this messy, I fix my hair. Wyatt came behind me, holding me tightly.

” I missed you yesterday,” He said hoarsely. I turned around and hugged him, I did miss him too.

” When is Lucas starting ?” He asked.

” He’ll start Monday, “

” Does he like the school?”

” I don’t know. He didn’t comment,” I answer.

” It’s a good school. I went there and so did my brother,” He said. I squinted my eyebrows in surprise.

” I didn’t know you have a brother,”

” I do, his name is Azriel,”

## The Alpha King’s Heart Chapter 20

” I didn’t know,”

” We are not close,” He said nonchalantly, shrugging his shoulders. I leaned on the counter, wanting to hear more about his brother but his phone rang again. I somberly looked at him and he gave me an apologetic glance before leaving the bathroom, my gaze followed him until the door closed. I washed my face properly and got into the bathroom to take a long shower. I sighed, feeling so much better after the bath. I slipped my hair into a tight bun and got ready for the day. I didn’t have much to do especially since all the servants did everything including meal preparations. I was laying on my elbows, deep in thought, and didn’t even realize when Luca walked into the room.

” You look awfully bored,” He said, going to the pool table.

" I need a job or I'll die of boredom,"

" Aren't you like the queen now? You'll have duties at the palace. Hosting, visiting the people, etc," He pointed out and I nodded.

" Not yet, I'm yet to shift hence can't take my place as Queen so until I do, I'll need a job," I said.

" I'm sure there is a junior school you can teach close by, or maybe my new school," He said and my head flipped to him.

" I thought you'd hate it," At our former pack, he hated that I worked where he went to school.

" It's fine," he grumbled.

The weekend passed by quickly and it was Monday, Lucas was ready for school. We walked instead of taking the car.

" Ready?" I asked him as we entered the building.

" I guess,"

" Why are you acting like this? Don't you like the school? The house?" I pulled him to a stop. He sighed

" Everything is great... Too great and I just feel it will come crashing down," he finally confessed. For a twelve-year-old, Luca was thoughtful. I cleaned invincible dust off his cardigan and took a deep breath.

" It won't, I won't let it happen. You'll be happy here... We'll be happy because this is now our new home," I kissed his forehead and I was surprised when he hugged me. Without even caring that some students were watching us. I smiled and held him kindly as long as he wanted. He soon pulled away and cleared his throat.

" Well, I need to go to the administration to register and get my timetable," he pointed at the offices on the second floor to the right.

" Have fun, kiddo,"

" Yah, yah," He waved. I turned around and went to the accountant's office to talk about Lucas' tuition and everything he will need. The man smiled at me as he went through his computer

" Lucas Wade, his tuition has already been paid..." He trailed and narrowed his eyes on the screen

" The whole year, no, his fees have been paid for as long as he'll be here with us," He lifted his gaze to look at me. It must have been Wyatt who did it. I left the office and called Wyatt. He answered immediately.

" Hello, my little birdie," he sounded cheerful and it brought a smile to my lips.

" You too? C'mon,"

" It's catchy," he said. I didn't protest.

" I took Lucas to school,"

" That's great,"

" And I was informed that all tuitions have been paid, you didn't have to do that," I said. There was a pause before he spoke.

" I know but I wanted to. You are my woman, and I won't have you worry about money," he said confidently.

" I want to work," I blurted. Another long pause. I chewed on my bottom lip, waiting for his response.

" Why?"

" Why? Um, because I want to earn money?" I said as a question.

" But I have money... lots of it,"

" It's your money, not mine," I said. I wanted to earn my own money like I used to, I just couldn't live off my mate for the rest of my life and I needed to keep busy before whatever will happen in the future.

" Can we talk about this when I get home, please?"

" You're coming,"

A sound vibrated from his chest and I rolled my eyes " Get your head out of the gutter, Mr,"

" Yes, baby, I'm going to come," I was red with embarrassment, it was a good thing he couldn't see me.

" Bye, I'll go home and start meal preparation. I want to cook for you tonight," I said.

" Can't wait,"



I hung up and smiled like an idiot. This man was going to make me fall for him so fast eh. I suddenly felt the hair on my neck stand up, and I turned slowly. I felt like someone was watching me. My heart was pounding and I was scared it will leap out of my chest. What was that feeling?

—

The chefs bowed as I entered the kitchen. I traced my hand over the counter " Good afternoon, everyone," I greeted.

" Good afternoon, my lady," They said in unison. In the days we've been here, they are all respectful and have never dared look me in the eye- I don't know why even now their necks hung low.

" You can look at me, please," I said.

" I'll be making dinner for the king tonight," I told them. The chef, Moses, bowed to me before talking.

" My lady, you can tell us what you want to be prepared and we'll do it for you,"

" My name is Adira, please call me that," I said.

" But we can't, Ma'am, it's against protocol!" he said as if it was taboo. I didn't want to go back and forth so I started removing the ingredients I needed for my meal. As I cooked, I instructed the chefs to help me.

A few hours had gone by and we were just finishing up when Luca walked in. " Welcome back, how was the first day of school," I asked, excited to hear all about it,

" It was alright," He answered. I could see from his face that he didn't want to talk about it but I still questioned.

" Made any new friends,"

" Just one, Emma,"

" A girl, nice," I winked and he rolled his eyes at me. Looking bored.

" And football?" I asked.

" Friday... I'm going upstairs," he hollered.

" Alright!"

After finishing with the food, I rushed upstairs too. I got ready for dinner and I was more than happy when the bedroom door opened.

"Adira," I heard Wyatt call.

"Closet!" he walked in seconds later and stood behind the chair I was sitting in. He kissed my hair and inhaled my scent deeply.

"Oh, I missed this," he whispered, I stood up and hugged him. I craved his intoxicating scent and my wolf wagged her tail, excited to be in his presence after not seeing him the whole day yesterday. He went to refresh and I waited in the bedroom. He later came out, wearing shorts and a shirt. He frowned, taking me in.

"I feel underdressed,"

"I'm overdressed," I giggled and took his hand.

"Shall we?"

We were having a moonlight dinner, outside in the gazebo. "How was work,"

"Tiresome, how was your day?"

"It was alright. I cooked and cooked, kinda bored honestly, it would be nice if I got a job,"

He sighed deeply, taking my hand and kissing it.

"All you have to do is be the lady of this house, love. Go shopping, change whatever has to be changed, and just go wild. You spent your whole adult life working to support yourself and Lucas, let me take over now," he said. I knew I would meet some resistance from him.

"That's not just me, Wyatt, I want to work, please let me,"

"But why?" he asked, looking genuinely confused.

"So many reasons. I want to be financially independent, and working will give me a sense of satisfaction," I said.

"Alright, I'll think about it,"

I wanted to laugh, I wasn't asking for permission to work, I was just informing but he was already stressed about this issue so I let it go... For now. The food servants finished serving the food and Wyatt smiled at me.

"Babe, did you cook all this?"

" Yes," I beamed, Proud of myself, it looked amazing and tasted even better. He took a bite of his steak.

" I love it," He said.

The rest of the night we talked about everything and nothing, we were tranquil.

" Wyatt, you haven't told me about your family yet, where are they?" He scowled at my sudden question.

" Mother is traveling, she loves to do that and my half-brother, Azriel is on a secret service mission for the pack but I hear he's back," he said.

" Oh, he's your half-brother," I commented.

" He's a dickhead who irks me," he drank his brandy. I narrowed my eyes, surprised at what I said.

" Why?"

" We just don't get along," he shrugged. He was still not telling me everything but I didn't push him. He'll tell me when he's ready.

The evening was lovely, we danced and laughed but soon, the feeling I felt earlier was bad. Someone was watching us. Who?