

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 154

"Am in a very bad mood and you should leave to save your skin," Ethan warned.

Detective Bradley took a step back, almost mentally placing his hand on the latch of his gun. He could see a murderous glee in the visage of his enemy, Ethan.

"I have a few questions regarding that lady friend of yours,"

"I don't know anything about her, like I said, am in a very bad mood and don't want to answer questions," he repeated, hoarsely and whisperingly. "If you don't leave, I am going to have to hurt you," Ethan emphasized, trying to avoid eye contact, he was struggling with his inner wolf to maintain control as he wanted to take over and rip the detective to pieces.

"I don't give a f**k a*s what mood you're in. We can have this conversation out here or we can take it to the station.," he replied, "It's your move mate"

Ethan said nothing, he just remained placidly still.

"Are we going to have a problem?" he asked again, readying to use brute force

"Please, go," he struggled, sweat forming on his temple.

Detective Burke attempted a good arm twist to bring him down but he pushed him away with so much force that he hurt his head and back.

This guy had done it. Attacking an officer. Bradley was not going to play nice anymore. He reached for his gun but Ethan saw the gun maneuver and grabbed the length of the barrel Bradley pulled the trigger but it missed his target as he was fast, too fast to even see.

Burkey somehow managed to grab him and they exchange a few powerful blows, Burkey was good but Ethan was the strong one. The detective managed to grab his gun and shot him in the leg but it didn't affect Ethan.

He was growling and his eyes were dark.

"You're a werewolf. I know about your kind," Burkey's eyes were dark with anger, he wanted him dead. Ethan was glaring at him.

. "You are a pest and a plague not only on Danielle but to society, like your pack before you, you shall be killed,"

Ethan froze for a brief moment, and there was suddenly something in his eyes. Pack, he knew what that word meant but how did the detective know when he was human?

The detective picked up a gun and started shooting at Ethan but he just wasn't dying and started to walk towards him.

Something unearthly and not human and immediately there was a fearful sensation running down Bradley's spine. His eyes were.....changing hue.

Bradley was fighting to catch his breath as Ethan choked the life out of him, slowly and then snapped his neck.

Ethan was not thinking, not in the right sense. He could feel nothing but a devouring coldness and his vision was all blurry. But he could hear voices in his head, loud voices of people screaming and shouting. He wished that he could make it all go away. But how could he when he could not understand what was happening to him?

'Wolf what's happening?' he asked. His inner wolf remained silent,

'He had hunter blood,' he spoke.

'What does that mean?'

'That we killed a hunter,'

He was confused by all this, his wolf seemed to know more than was hesitant in sharing.

Now, Ethan could not see completely. But.....there was a voice there. Kate's voice and he immediately focused on that alone, trying to regain his earlier consciousness.

He could hear police sirens erupting in the evening cold embrace. All at once, his vision returned to him and he once more possessed his faculties.

His eyes immediately landed on Bradley's body lying cold on the ground and it took him a while to realize that.....he was dead, fully dead.

Kate was right there and frowning.

"I have killed him..."

"I have killed him. He is dead" he repeated under his breath

"Ethan... You have to leave," she said. "Go home and get yourself an ally or something. I will take care of this," she told him.

"Take care of this? How?" he asked.

"Compel the officers that will come or something, I don't know... Just please, please," she begged, trying to push him away, someone might have called the cops after they heard shots.

"I – Killed him, It was me, my wolf," he stuttered, he was shaking and couldn't formulate proper words.

"What are- You know what, go home and get cleaned. I'll come to see you, I promise you," she looked into his eyes. Ethan resisted, not wanting to go and Kate tried explaining it to him. He finally left, still breathing heavily.

Kate looked at Bradley's body with a scowl, she didn't like that man but how did Ethan beat him, he was a cop.

"Should I bury his body?" she asked herself, in a moment of panic, she picked up the dead body and shoved it in the back of her and she drove, far away from there.

What she was doing, what she was hoping for was to take the blame for a murder.

How could love make her do such things? This was her way of getting him back, even when it was breaking her heart.

The sky was empty and vast. Ahead lay a wide range of a dense forest..... She immediately headed into the nearest trail she could find, maybe they'll assume he was attacked by an animal as he had deep scratches on his face. She thought.

Kate made sure he was dead before leaving him there, hoping an animal will eat him.

Kate breathed irritably in the moisture-laden evening chill.

The rain began drizzling and she rolled up her windows as she drove into the road.

She left the car and rushed into Ethan's house, he was talking to his butler, James. Ethan was panicking and shaking but he froze when he saw her and rushed to hug her. She held him too.

"You're okay, you're fine," she cooed.

"I think you two should leave a while and just stay out of sight while I fix everything," James said. They both nodded, knowing they needed to get away from the city. Ethan had properties else way, away so they will have to choose one.

"You can go to the cottage near the coast, it's big, comfortable, and fully stocked, most importantly, far from civilization," he told them.

Ethan sighed and circled an arm around Kate's waist, and breathed in her scent, he loved her smell.

The servants packed what they'll need and loaded them in one of Ethan's sports cars.

They said their goodbyes to everyone and entered the car with Ethan in the driver's seat. He lowered his glasses and Kate's core clenched, he was so hot.

They drove for one hour in silence until he spoke; "What happened with his body," he breathed.

"I left him in the woods, he'll probably be eaten by animals and no one will suspect you,"

He looked at her for the first time, unable to believe she did that.

"Ethan I couldn't let you go to jail," she spoke.

"I'm sorry, Kate," he sighed, "I made you do that,"

"Oh, I've done worse," she said, nonchalantly and look out the window. He held her hand and she smiled, his eyes widening.

"You've smiled again!" he seemed surprised.

"You're surprised,"

"I think I've only seen you smile once, or twice," he said.

"I do smile,"

"I love it, you have a lovely smile and I wish you'd do it more often,"

"Maybe I will," she smiled again, making his heart erratic.

They soon reached the cottage and it was as lovely as he said. It was on a huge property and well-maintained.

"Lovely," she told him as he got their bags out of the boot. They walked to the porch and Ethan opened the door with a password, the inside was even more grand and luxurious, they went upstairs and he grabbed her waist and lifted her. Kate wrapped her legs around his waist and he trailed kisses on her delicate pale neck. A moan escaped her lips as he continued his assault on her body. He gently put her on the bed, by now, all their clothes were discarded on the floor, and his finger massaged her clit.

"Ah, Ethan," she cried, his fingers were skillful and she gripped his skin, pleasure overriding her senses, and when he entered her, her breath shudder. She rolled her hips

against him and he pounded in her fiercely. They were determined and they breathed heavily.

” Oh f**k,” he breathed.