

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 155

The past two weeks were blissful for Kate and Ethan, they spent most of their time in each other's arms or watching vampire movies.

"Do you do that too?" he asked as they watched a vampire movie, stifling a chuckle and she elbowed him in the gut. He grunted.

"Why are they sparkling like that though," Kate murmured in wonder. She couldn't watch anymore so she stood up, deciding to stretch her legs for a while and it has been long since she went out to hunt.

"I'm going to hunt," she sighed, wearing a coat. Ethan stood up and pulled her towards him.

"I thought you preferred my blood," he purred in her ear, making a shiver run down her back. He left kisses on her neck and purred but she managed to push him away.

"I want to stretch," she said. He smiled at her and nodded, watching her leave the cottage.

Ethan was feeling terrible for not telling Kate who he truly was but his wolf told him that vampires and werewolves repel each other. Ethan's heart hurt at the thought of losing Kate so he was determined to keep this secret from her. For more free novels, visit Jobnib.com

He decided to make a candlelight dinner for them while she was away.

Two hours later, he was almost done with everything when he heard the chatter of people in the distance, he ran upstairs to check on the security footage but he didn't see anything. However, he could hear the voices of people.

He stopped, maybe it was porches or something.

'Should I go after Kate?' he asked his wolf.

'Yes, what if they see her,' he was prepared to go out when Kate appeared in the distance, worried.

"Kate, are you alright, my love," he ran to hug her. She nodded. He cupped her face, "I saw some men heading this way, Ethan, what should we do?" she looked stressed, it was unlike her.

"We should leave now," he said, the voices were getting closer. He went back inside in a hurry to get his phone to call James, but he wasn't picking up. He went out to meet Kate

and as they went to the car, a dozen men surrounded them. He froze and pushed Kate behind him.

Ethan assessed them, they were all carrying weapons and were wearing masks, and had tribal tattoos on their upper torsos.

" Hello, monsters," they gasped at the man that appeared before them, Detective Bradley. He was alive and well, with a smug expression on his lips.

" You – you died," Ethan said.

" Well, I'm a hunter like my father, and being killed by a werewolf only activated my gift," he said.

" Werewolf?" Kate asked, retreating from Ethan and he shook his head, he didn't like how cold he felt.

" Keeping secrets, I see," Bradley chortled. " He's a shifter, your mortal enemy,"

Kate's eyes welled with tears as she shook her head, she couldn't believe he kept this from her, after what they have been through together.

" Kate, baby, my- my wolf said y- you will hate me if I told you, that's why I didn't. I was scared of losing you," he stuttered his words.

" You don't trust me," Kate whispered, broken.

" Enough of this, get them!" A voice boomed from one of the masked men and they started to approach. Ethan was ready to shift into his wolf, to fight his attackers but Burkey raised his hand to stop them.

" You're outnumbered, just surrender to us,"

" What do you want from us?" Kate barked, glaring at Bradley.

" I wanted to kill you both but I don't want Danielle to hate me so I'll lock you away for good," he hissed. " Your kind are a menace to society and as the brotherhood of hunters, it's our duty to keep the city safe from you," he said.

" No, I like my comfort, and besides, we didn't harm anyone," Ethan said sternly.

" You killed me, who to say you won't attack another, and you-" he pointed at Kate. " You drink human blood, seize them!" he commanded.

Ethan shifted into a large wolf, growling at the men while Kate readied herself for a fight, she knew they would lose. Hunters were strong, but not as strong as supernaturals but right now, they were outnumbered.

They fight them left and right, it was brutal but they were not relenting, they were using their weapons on them and Kate was covered in blood. The fight was brutal, and she glanced at the magnificent wolf, it was fierce and attacking. She smiled but in her moment of distraction, someone pierced something in her neck and she staggered for a while, trying to find her balance. What was that? Her began heavy, snapping one man's neck, she fall to the ground as darkness surrounded her.

Kate woke up a few hours later, on the outskirts of the city. Ethan was the first person that came to mind, she shot to her feet and rushed inside but Detective Bradley stood in front of her.

"Where's Ethan?!" she asked in an intimidating tone.

"When we injected you with our portion, you passed out and he freaked out and killed half of my men but we managed to subdue him, so I made him a deal," he said calmly.

"he's alive," she breathed, happy that he was alive. "What deal?"

"He'll stay in my custody, of course not the prison but a facility suited for him among the hunters," he shrugged. "He will be ... beaten of course, because come one, Kate, he killed over ten members of the tribe but they won't kill him,"

"No, no, they'll kill him," she cried, frustrated.

"They won't because of the ancient curse of a halfbreed, it's stupid honestly but they believe in it," he said, Kate couldn't comprehend anything coming out of his mouth. She was sobbing, and fighting him to go past him but she was still weak, so weak. A few more men appeared and sat helpless, letting herself sob, they made sure she wasn't going to go back into the town, and Ethan will be in their hold, suffering.

She stood up after half an hour and used her speed to get out of there before the sun came up. Vowing to come back for him no matter what.