

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 31

I heard mutters go through the tent, did I ask something wrong?

"No, dearly, those are the rules here," Another man answered with a friendly expression on his face. I nodded and Azriel directed me to take a seat away from the table.

The men discussed for a long, they were talking about strategy and the reason why the dark wolves' attack was massive this time. They were caught off guard. I was bored and I silently went outside, sympathy welled in me again as I walked around the camp. I followed a path down until I saw a huge tent that had a red plus sign, that must be where they take the sick on this part of camp. It was open so I entered, injured men were sleeping on tiny beds, and others were on the floor as they didn't have enough space.

"Can I help?" I asked two doctors who were attending to the soldiers.

"Yes, we could use an extra set of hands. I'm Chad and that's Cain,"

He handed me a large box with supplies in it.

I went to one of the soldiers on the floor and crouched down, his wound looked deep.

"Where are the other doctors?" I asked as I helped clean a man's wounds. The two men frowned and shook their heads.

"Honestly lady, this part is for the forsaken soldiers, the generals would rather support those with a fighting chance," he said. I noticed most of them here were severely injured, others looked to have a bad fever only. My heart felt heavy. These people are monsters! Discarding their men like that.

I helped out as much as I could, and I went to check out where they slept. The dorms were dirty with bunkbeds and little medications.

"These living conditions are terrible," I said.

"This side is, the other camps are so much better, some generals pocket the money the palace send," Chad said, frowning. He was a tall nerdy cute young man in his late twenties and looked knowledgeable.

"But why?" I asked, sitting next to him.

"Because they think these soldiers have no hope, most of them can't properly fight because of their diseases, infections, or injuries," Cain said. He gave me a bowl of soup but I shook my head, I wasn't too hungry yet so someone else could have it.

"What is a young woman like you doing in camps?" Cain asked.

"I'm here with a friend of mine," They shared a glance before looking at me.

"Then that friend of yours must have power because no woman is allowed to step foot in camps,"

"And why is that?"

"That's how it has always been,"

"But they can train, right?" I asked.

"It's a choice, nothing major," What century were they living in? Despite their latest brands of technology, their mind is still in the 20th century.

"Well, I think it's paramount for women to train, and if I were king, I'd make it law that every woman should train and is allowed to join the forces," I said confidently and they smiled at me. The campsite was quiet at night, and it was getting colder. A few blankets were distributed around and the men were going back to the large room they slept in leaving me with Cain and Chad.

"Have you been working here for long?" I asked.

"Our shifts here started three years ago," Chad said.

"So, doctors come when you are away?"

"Yes, I can't imagine not seeing my family," Cain said.

An hour later, a man came to escort me back to the main camp where Azriel was.

"Alright, I'll see you next time," I waved at the men in the tent. They were doing better than before. They thanked me for my hard work today. I smiled at Cain and Chad,

"I should go, I hope to see you again," I said. They nodded and thanked me too. I left, following the man back to Azriel. He was just concluding with some generals outside. I stood at a distance from them. A man who smiled at me earlier approached me;

"Good evening, young lady, have you looked around the camp?" he asked gently. I nodded.

"Yes, but I think area E is lacking in supplies," I told him, pointing. The old man only frowned and shook his head,

"We shall do something about it soon," he said but I didn't believe him, however, I nodded. He excused himself and went away just as Azriel came to me.

"Let's go," he said.

We went to the car with him leading me. I entered the car and checked my phone. I found missed calls from Wyatt, he has been busy with the seminar but remembered to call. I felt terrible for missing his calls. I immediately called him back,

"Adira, where are you?" Wyatt didn't sound happy at all. I frowned and bit my lower lips, I didn't know what to say to him.

"um, I'm with Azriel at one of the borders," I said quietly. Silence. I could hear his heartbeat.

"Wyatt, I was just home and I wanted-"

"I told you to not associate with my brother, Adira," he growled. "Couldn't you just listen to me? I know that bastard, he'll start-" He didn't finish his sentence when he growled loudly, making me flinch. He ended the call before I can say a word.

Azriel was leaning against the car door, smoking a cigarette. I'm sure he heard my conversation with Wyatt and was waiting for me to finish. He threw away his cigar and entered the car.

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We reached home in forty minutes and my heart was pounding as I went into the house, without saying a word to Azriel. I noticed Wyatt standing against the window alone in the dark living room. He was wearing an all-dark office outfit and he exuded power. He glanced at me coldly as I walked towards him. I stopped in front of him,

"hey," I reached my hands to touch him but he tilted his head so I shouldn't. Why was he so mad at me?

"Why did you go with him?"

His tone was cold.

"I was doing nothing at home and I insisted to go with him,"

"Where?"

"At the western border,"

Crack. A glass he was holding cracks in his hands while he didn't even flinch.

"He f*****g took you to the border knowing how dangerous it is!" Wyatt yells, throwing the shattered pieces of glass. I took his hands.

"You're bleeding," I stood up and rushed to the kitchen, asking the first servant I saw to give me a bandage and something to clean the wound with.

I led Wyatt to sit on the sofa and I cleaned his bloodied hand.

"It's nothing," he sighed. I ignored him and continued cleaning it. I slowly bandaged it and kissed it.

"Don't remove it until tomorrow, okay?" I said sharply. He was about to protest when I gave him the look. He sighed and nodded in defeat.

"You shouldn't have gone there,"

"Why?" I asked.

"It's dangerous, there can be an attack anytime and you could get hurt," he said. That's what he was worried about.

"I'm sorry I didn't tell you I'm going there,"

he caressed my face and I gently brought my lips to his, kissing him sweetly. He pulled me onto his lap and he wrapped his arms around my waist. I comfortably rested my head on his chest as he cradled me. My stomach growled and he chuckled "Hungry, baby?"

I didn't eat the whole day, and it was almost 10 pm now.

Wyatt told the chef to make me something and I ate under his supervision. He put the plates away and carried me to bed.

It was Sunday the next day and my mate and I wanted to sleep in. It's been a while since we didn't spend so much time together. There was a knock on the door, I wore my robe and went to answer. I unlocked the door and two women walked in, cheeks flushed and trying to avoid eye contact. I grabbed the tray of food and put it on the bed between us. My mate picked a toast and fed me, he knew how much I liked it.

"Wyatt, have you been at the western border lately?" I asked slowly. He glared at me with bloodshot eyes and I smiled nervously at him. Still angry I see. I got a cube of cheese and chewed it slowly. His slender finger touched my chin and his hold tightened.

"I still hate that you went there," he sighed.

" I know,"

"I hate that you went there with that man,"

" That man is your brother, and if trouble came, he'd keep me safe," I said, he picked up a glass of whiskey and took a sip.

" Our lives have been a competition since we were born and he hates me for taking what's his," he growled. I raised my gaze to him.

" What do you mean?"

" One of us was going to take the throne and even though he was older, the f*****g dark king said it won't matter, only the strongest would succeed him and so, we were pinned against each other by everyone," he said.

I didn't know that but it's common in the werewolf race for the strongest to rule.

" Have you asked your brother why he left?" I suddenly asked. The problem with them is that they didn't talk about their issues.

" No, as I said, he came back and just started his vicious attacks. Mother tried for years to get us to talk and be civil but it didn't work. We tolerate each other now and that's f*****g good enough, I'm not doing anything more," he said solemnly with a cold expression. I cocked an eyebrow and sighed.

" Don't let him get in your head and don't believe anything he says," he told me. Azriel didn't look too vexed with his brother. It was all his wolf that made him angry and hateful towards Wyatt but it was not in my place to say anything so I nodded.

" Good girl," he kissed me. He gently yanked my arm towards him and I straddled him. He kissed my lips and then my collarbone, his hard erection was pressed against me.

" Hmm," I moaned at the pleasure. My hips were grinding against him now, and his hands were caressing me. Making tingles erupt in my body. I pulled away from him when I heard whining sounds from Wolf and ran to the balcony.

" Hi, Wolf!" I waved at the big wolf down my balcony. He started to bark and jumped around.

" Are you f*****g kidding, babe," I heard my mate groan and I giggled. Azriel appeared in my line of vision and his gaze held mine for a long time. I didn't notice sooner the peculiar charm his hazel eyes held. I waved at him and he nodded curtly. I felt Wyatt's arms wrap around me from behind me and he poked my a*s with his massive dick.

Azriel's face changed immediately and frowned. He whistled for his pet who followed him into the woods.

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"Where does he go?" I murmured and the hands wrapped around me tightened almost suffocatingly. I whimpered and Wyatt released me. He spun me around quickly and looked at me with a fierce gaze. I placed my hand on his chest. I kissed him seductively and kept going down, he stiffened when I reached lower and lower until I got on my knees. I pulled down his black boxers and opened my mouth, slowly taking the tip of his c**k. I sucked it erotically and he groaned.

"F**k,"

I moved my head back and forth all while giving him a hand job. I swirled my tongue and he moaned.

"Baby," Sounds of pleasure erupted from his chest. I kept going, taking him all in. The throaty sounds he was making were getting louder and his hand grabbed my hair. He was f*****g me in my mouth, frantically, following my pace.

"Yes, yes," he moaned. His massive dick was hitting the back of my throat and he loved the gagging sound. I felt him get closer to his release.

"F**k, I'm- I'm going to cum," he said with difficulty. I pulled away and he shot his load over my chest. My fingers rubbed it all over and I smiled, looking at Wyatt. He was breathing heavily.

"F**k, that was so hot," he helped me up and took me to the bathroom where he washed my body sensually.

We left the bedroom in the evening, going downstairs for dinner. We had the usual company and three other girls. They turned their gazes on us and my eyes instantly went to Azriel, his lips were pressed in a thin line and his jaw was clenched. What was he brooding about?

"Finally, got tired of each other," Aspen said.

"You guys are awfully loud," Jett smirked, looking between us, and my cheeks flushed. Why were they talking about this right now? Did they hear us have s*x?

"The rooms are soundproof," Wyatt said.

"Not when you are doing it on the balcony!"

“ Oh, gods, stop! How is everyone?” I said, breathing heavily and trying to control my embarrassment. A good-looking girl with raven hair and amber eyes smiled at me, extending her hand,

“ Hello, Adira, my name is Dalla. I’m Aspen’s sister and it’s an honor to meet you,” I shook her hand.

“ And we’ve heard so much about you,” Another girl beamed; she looked to be in her mid-twenties, she was tall and blonde. “ I’m Eva,”

The hot redhead who was sitting too close to Azriel walked over to me, her hips swaying and I could tell how confident she was of her beauty. Her gaze roamed over me before she extended her delicate tan hand “ I’m Faye, it’s nice to meet you,” she had a French accent that suited her.

” Hello,” I said.

We sat down to eat and everyone was involved in conversations, the girls were asking me where I’d been and how I like the pack.

“ I haven’t been anywhere really other than the estate,” I said “ Oh, I went to the western border yesterday, it was an experience,”

I grimaced, remembering the gruesome sight, and all the dead bodies we saw. They stared at me confused

“ What?”

“ Who took you there?”

“ Women are not allowed in camps,” I scowled.

“ Well, I was allowed. I was with Azriel,” I shrugged, eating my broccoli.

“ You took her there?” Aspen said, glaring at Azriel who didn’t seem to care.

“ She asked to come,”

“ I’ve been wanting to go there for a long time, how was it,” Dalla asked, enthusiastically.

“ Why would you... bet it’s disgusting and yuck,” Faye said in a deplorable tone, making a face.

“ They need things, especially in section E, they just dump their injured and sickly soldiers there without a care,” I reported. I still hate that the generals don’t do shit about it.

“ My friend, Chad complained too,” Dalla said and I smiled

“ I know, Chad,”

“ No f*****g way! He’s my roommate and you didn’t hear it from me but he’s so gay,” she whispered.

“ I thought so,” I winked.

“ You went to section E?” Jett asked, surprised. I nodded,

“ They were short staffed so I helped,”

“ You went in that area, Adira, what you did was dangerous,”

Wyatt’s intense gaze found his brother

“ You not only took my woman to the border but you allowed her to wander in the camps, among men,” he growled, banging his hand on the table. Azriel rolled his eyes in irritation.

“ He didn’t let me wander, he was in a meeting and I went outside, by myself,” I said in a firm tone. Wyatt needed to stop treating me like a child.

“ He knows those men-”

“ Can you please just stop,” I said calmly. I was getting irritated and this whole issue of me going to the border was getting me a headache. I stood up and smiled at everyone.

“ Excuse me, I’ll check on my brother,” With that, I walked out.

“ You’re such a fucker,” I heard Azriel tell his brother. Growls erupted from the dining room and I shut my eyes.

I carefully opened Luca’s room, he was playing games. I removed his AirPods from his ears.

“ Hey,” he dropped his controller and stared at me.

“ Why weren’t you at dinner?”

“ I didn’t want to eat with all of those people,” he said. I threw myself on the sofa and massaged my head.

Leaving Lucas’ room, I went to the garden outside when I felt my mate’s presence behind me, I didn’t look back. His arms wrapped around me and he inhaled my scent.

“ I’m sorry,”

“ For what?” I asked coldly.

“ For everything, and for the way I react to things that concern you. I should tame my emotions better,” he said and I nodded.

“ You and your brother-”

“ I f****d his mate,” he suddenly said and I get out of his grip, staring at him wide-eyed.

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I felt a chill run down my spine, and cold sweat dripped from my temple, “ What?”

He nodded, looking ashamed.

“ But why?”

“ He did it to me a few years back,”

“ You had a mate before me?!” I bellowed. He shook his head.

“ No, but I was seeing and one day after a fight, Azriel boasted about f*****g her,” I didn’t know what to say and he continued, “ I was hurt because I had feelings for that woman so I held a grudge, later that year, he found his mate and I f****d her,”

Oh, my gods. It was not just irking each other at this point. Their vendetta was not just about power or birthright. They both did each other dirty and it pierced their hearts.

Wyatt was worried that Azriel will retaliate for what he did by using me. Now, I had so many questions, is that why Azriel didn’t save his mate from his father, he did mention he could have saved her if he wanted.

“ I’m sorry, baby, we were young and immature,”

“ You are worried that he will do what you did to him,” I said slowly and he nodded.

“ I know it may sound stupid but I can tell he likes you, he wants you and he will try everything in his power to have you just to spite me,” he said venomously.

“ I wouldn’t allow myself to be a pawn in such a despicable game. I’m yours forever and always,” I said and he smiled, leaning into me and I tilted my lips to kiss him. It was sensual and deep, his fingers gripped my a*s, squeezing it.

We walked back inside the house, everyone was drinking and chatting. Dalla immediately put a wine glass in my hands and I took a sip.

“ I want to make a toast,” Dalla cheered. We all raised our glasses,

“ To, Adira. Welcome to the Black Diamond pack and I can’t wait for you to officially take over as Queen,”

The evening was pleasant from there onwards and I avoided looking at Azriel. Faye was all over him and it left a bad taste in my mouth for some reason. I also wondered if he would use me to get back at my mate for sleeping with his mate. However, he had not shown me any favor in that kind of way, in fact, he tried to avoid me even though we worked in the same place.

I was sitting on Wyatt’s lap, listening to the stories Dalla and Eva were telling me about Wyatt. I couldn’t believe he was so mischievous as a child.

“ Oh yes, we were even locked in a store once thanks to that precious mate of yours, and I had to pee in a cup, it was the most humiliating night of my life and I’ve had plenty!” Eva sneered, glaring at Wyatt who just chuckled.

“ Humiliating? I’ve had plenty of humiliating days, like that time the cops brought you girls naked in a police car,” Aspen chuckled.

“ I blame Azriel on that one. He wanted to enter that damn facility so bad that he used us as bait for the security guard,” Faye added, smiling at Azriel. So, all seven of them grew up together and even though there was bad blood between Wyatt and Azriel, they still hang out together and tolerated one another. The next day was Monday. The driver took Lucas and I in the morning since I was teaching the first period today.

” Hey, pretty,” Monique, the art teacher greeted. She was friendly and we got along well.

” What happened to you?” I asked, noting the paint on her clothes. She groaned and leaned against the wall.

” Some entitled brat threw it at me in a fit of rage,”

” Oh, one of those days, huh,”

” Yea, recently shifted and emotions are heightened, you know,” she scowled, her phone rang and her cheeks turned crimson.

” he called,” she murmured. Monique excused herself to answer the call and I went to the Gym.

Azriel was there, training the older boys.

I went to the girls' section, however, they didn't seem motivated today. I noticed a group looking at the guys with envy while the others were ogling Azriel and sending flirtatious glances. Azriel was famous around the school because of his good looks.

I stood in front of them and they followed my lead, doing simple stretches.

"Girls get in form and pair up," I clapped once and they obliged after telling them twice. Their training routine wasn't so hard, it was just the basic. They did hand-to-hand combat as the book I'm following said. The training was over in an hour and two girls approached me, Jesse and Mara.

"Miss Wade, why is our routine different from the boys?" Jesse asked. She was a pretty girl who play volleyball against her parent's permission. Scared that their child will get hurt despite her love for the sport.

"Well, this is what is in your program,"

"That's so unfair," Mara withered, glancing over to the boys who were having intense training. Azriel wasn't going easy on them.

A few other girls backed Jess and Mara in saying they want to get the training. Maybe I should talk to the school about changing their routine, clearly, the girls were eager to learn more.

"I'll see what I can do about it," I said and they cheered.

"What the f**k! I'm not going to do what they do. NO!" Becky, the head cheerleader shrieked. I rolled my eyes as the girls bickered amongst each other. I go to an office that Azriel and I share after taking a shower. I sit on the laptop, preparing the lesson plan for my next class on Thursday since we have a public holiday. I stiffen when Azriel entered.

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He sighed and lay on the large sofa, closing his eyes.

I ignored him, remembering what Wyatt said last night. My eyes go to the man lying on the sofa, his hand covering his face.

"You're staring," he whispered.

"Oh so, you're talking to me now,"

"Excuse me?"

"Forget it," I closed the laptop and sighed, leaning back in my seat.

" You're still staring."

" Do you want to use me for revenge?" I go straight to the point. He doesn't seem surprised. His eyes shot open and he gazed at me.

" He told you,"

" You forgot to mention that part when you told me about your mate," I retorted. I observed him, waiting for his answer.

" I wasn't obligated to, and why should I tell you that, you're no one to me," he said. I knit my eyebrow and smiled sarcastically at him

" Well, you didn't think that when you told me how you watched as your father annihilated her," I barked, and he growled at me menacingly, his eyes flashing.

" Watch your f*****g mouth,"

" Watch yours too," I growled.

We stared at each other, his eyes glowing and exuding his alpha aura but I didn't submit to him, he's not my alpha. He ran a hand through his hair in frustration.

" We were juvenile and ignorant, we did everything to hurt one another because we have always been put against each other,"

" Are you using me to get retribution on my mate for sleeping with yours?" I asked again.

" No, we are not that close and you are definitely not my type,"

I only huffed, trying not to let his words affect me,

" If I were using you, don't you think I'd be pursuing you? I'm not because I want nothing to do with you,"

Azriel was upset and he was shaking.

" Why are you so resentful?"

" I'm f*****g not!" he yelled.

" You're red, and shaking because you're angry!" I yelled back.

" You're no one to me, Adira, I want nothing to do with you," Azriel was glaring at me, his chest rising and falling.

" Well, I don't want to be anything to you!"

" Is that so?" he stood up, coming to my side.

" Then why are you always watching me, following me around, why does your heart pound whenever you see me and why were you jealous when I touched Faye? I'm quite vigilant," he purred, his face close to me " Do you like me, Adira Wade?"

I chuckled and stared deep into those hazel eyes of his, " You wish. I have no attraction for you whatsoever, and will never. You're not my type, I like my men in the highest position of power," I smirked. It was true, I didn't have any attraction for him but it was a lie when I said I like men with power, I was just saying it to hurt him and it worked if looks could kill I'd be dead.

" Yeah, I can tell ... Given how quick you were to get on your knees and suck Wyatt's c**k when he threw a little jealous fit yesterday. How ...

Wretched," he said and I slapped him across the face. I was angry at him for saying that to me.

" You were watching?" I whispered, he didn't deny just pressed his lips together and stared at me with his angry gaze,

" You pervert, stay away from me," I pushed past him and left the office. I was so mad at him, it was a good thing that classes were still ongoing because the students would think me crazy if they saw how I was pacing the halls like a mad woman. I went to the common lounge, and I sat there, still angry until the bell went off. I didn't even want to go back to that office to get my bag. I didn't want to bump into Azriel.

I waited at the gate of the school, waiting for Lucas to come out, and soon, he did. I watched him say goodbye to a boy and a girl before coming to me

" You're flushed, what happened,"

" I'm just mad," I said, taking his backpack.

" Who got you angry?" he asked. I only sighed, not wanting to talk about it. I frowned when I noticed a Cadillac Escalade car not far from us. I remember telling him that we will walk back home.

We approach the driver, and he smiled, holding the door open for us.

" I told you we'll walk," I said to the driver who held the door open for us.

" I know but the king sent me to get you," he said.

" Is everything alright?" I asked, worried.

" Yes, Ma'am,"

We didn't go home, instead, the driver took us to a luxury yacht dock.

I got out of the car and a smile spread on my lips when his arms wrapped around me.

" Missed me today, huh," Wyatt asked and I nodded. He kissed my lips and looked at me.

" I want us to go out on holiday, I took days off," he informed and I smiled, kissing him again. I needed this, I needed him.

" But clothes and-"

" Don't worry about it, I had someone buy you clothes," he said and his gaze went to Lucas.

" Wanna check it out?"

" Hell, yeah!" he beamed, running inside the huge yacht.

My mate grabbed my hand and we went in too. The boat was luxurious indeed. " Kayd, Emma!" I heard Luca call, and I glanced his way; his friends from school were there. I approached them.

" Hi, guys!" I waved. Emma smiled at me

" Hello, Miss Wade," she was a polite and very smart girl, while Kayd was clueless half of the time. They were the perfect Trio.

Kayd eyed me up in down in admiration. I groaned and rolled my eyes.

" Hello, Miss Wade," he waved, still smiling.

" C'mon dude, that's my sister, this needs to stop already!" Kayd had a crush on me.

" I'm glad you are here,"

" I was excited and surprised when King Wyatt invited us but now I know he wanted friends for the third wheel while you did mate stuff," he winked and Emma elbowed him in the sides.

" Let's check out the rooms!" Emma tugged on her friends.

I was staring at the blue sea of water, my heart in turmoil yet I didn't know what the problem was. I felt his arms surround me and all the earlier emotions I felt vanished in his warm and safe embrace,

" I love you," he suddenly said. I twisted my neck to look him in the eyes,

" I love you,"

We stayed silent for a while enjoying the time we had together.

" Are you excited about the blue moon,"

" Yes, I want my wolf to finally acknowledge you as my mate, maybe I can even shift," I beamed, just thinking about it. " And I want to meet your pack or some of it because I know they are so many,"

" I've been wanting to tell you something," I sensed hesitation in his tone.

" What?"

" It's um, the parliament-" he started but stopped

" You can tell me, is everything alright?"

" We are on holiday, let's not talk about work,"