

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 36

Rachel

"I'm not going to make it easy for him, baba," I paced around my living area.

My father and brother were watching me, uninterested. They did get so much from the alliance indeed and are saying that if the king wants to break the bond, he can without facing resistance from them.

"He presented me, he even marked me as his chosen Luna, how can you all just let him get away with this!" I screamed, touching the mark on my neck. How did he find his mate all of a sudden when he finally agreed to marry and take me as his Queen? I was fuming with anger, I wished he didn't go to Topaz moon pack.

"It's just a mark, my darling, and will probably fade away when he marks his real mate," Baba said calmly. I wasn't expecting this from him. I thought they will have my back on this, and fight the king's decision for me. If the majority of the parliament rule in my favor, Wyatt will have no choice but take me and keep her as a mistress. Kings did that, they had the real Queen and multiple mistresses.

"I want him, Baba, help me and aren't you worried what will happen when he marks another, my wolf will go mad because she chose him as ours,"

"I warned you not to choose him as your mate," Richard said, drinking his wine. My family was of no help

"I want him and I'm not letting some girl take him away from me," I declared fiercely. It was time for battle and I was ready. Adira Wade, I'm coming for you and I will throw everything bad your way. You're my enemy.

I stood up and smiled "Well, if the parliament votes on the future Queen, be sure to vote for me," I said and they chuckled. Seriously?

"Honey, that's his mate, of course, they will vote in her favor and even if they don't, King Wyatt will still make her his Queen because let's face it, he says it's a democratic society but in reality, he has all the power," Richard stood up, leaving me with Baba, he is right about it. Wyatt had much power to go against even the parliament and no one will want to get on his bad side but I can still make things difficult for the girl until maybe she leaves, and if she is from that small pack, she probably has no education about how royalty works.

I smiled and kissed Baba, before exiting the room. I went to the palace. I was surprised to see that the beta, gamma, and the three girls have gathered. They were all in Wyatt's trusted circle and for years, I tried getting in but was rejected. The girls didn't like me no

matter how much I tried but they tolerated me because I would be their Queen. Aspen was courteous to me but he was not friendly either, only Jett liked me, we bonded when I discovered his secret.

I admit that when Wyatt marked me, it got to my head and I wasn't the most benevolent but I might lose my crown before it is put on my head so I'm being nice. I straightened my back and smiled as I made my entrance. I could see Dalla rolling her eyes from here.

"Hi, guys," I waved.

"Hey, Rachel," They waved but soon continued to drink and go back to their conversations. Jett stood up to hug me and I held him close, wanting this kind of tenderness today. I sat next to Faye, she only gave me a side eye and smiled at Aspen, asking him to continue with the story.

"Where's the king?"

They all stopped talking and stared at me, all exchanging glances. He must be with his mate.

"He took his mate on holiday, they are on a yacht and having s*x as we speak," Faye just ripped the band-aid off. I inhaled and looked at Jett, he only shrugged. My chest tightened and I felt like I was going to cry but didn't. I didn't want to lose Wyatt or my crown to that bitch.

"Faye," They scolded but she shrugged nonchalantly.

"She is his mate,"

"And marked me, does anyone even care what will happen when he marks another, my wolf will run wild," I hissed.

"Honestly, he marked you as his Luna because you tricked him so it was your fault," Eva said, giggling. She did that a lot, giggling, like an idiot.

"I didn't know that he'd find his mate,"

"Did you expect him to reject his true mate?"

"Yes," Jett and I said in unison. I sent him an appreciative smile. I know Wyatt and I weren't close but we respected each other, the least he could do is reject his mate for me, for the oath he made.

"He warned her so many times that he will not choose her as a mate, heck, he didn't even want to make her Queen but you insisted because of some oath made years ago in

desperate times,” Dalla growled. She didn’t like me. I stood up before glaring at each one of them and left.

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The holiday was nice and I spent each day of my time diving and doing all sorts of activities with my mate. We also had s*x, lots of it. We pulled into the driveway. Like a real gentleman, Wyatt opened the door for me and leaned in for a sweet kiss.

” We should go on holiday more often,” he said and I nodded. He gave me a long kiss and said; ” I love you, never forget that okay?” he was sincere and I pecked him again.

” As do I, thank you for a wonderful time, handsome, now go to work,”

” How did you know?”

“Your phone wouldn’t stop buzzing,”

” I’ll see you tomorrow, my love,”

A few servants were already there to welcome us. Jerico grabbed our new bags and took them inside.

” Should lunch be served, my lady,” Asked Jerico. We didn’t eat much for breakfast so I nodded a yes as I went upstairs to refresh.

I went back down but immediately regretted it when I saw Azriel coming from a different wing. He stood and we stared at each other. I continued going downstairs. I was afraid I’d fall because I could still feel his gaze on me.

After lunch, I went into the library. I needed to educate myself about the Black Diamond pack. The high vault room was always pleasant to look at. I browsed through the books until I found exactly the book I was looking for. I picked it out and sat beside the mantlepiece to read.

The hierarchy, and the leadership society. The duties of each rank. It was late in the evening when I left the library because it was getting colder now. I had a maid bring me a cardigan, and I wore it as my legs took me outside to the garden. My breath hitched when I saw him. Azriel’s back was facing me. His toned back was outlined by the fitted sweater he was wearing. He sensed me but didn’t turn around, only Wolf came to me, wagging his tail and I crouched down to pet him. He was letting out satisfied sounds and I kissed his fur. Standing up, I turned to leave, and he followed.

"Go back to your master," I whispered and he looked at me with puppy dog eyes. He was too cute seriously. I walked around the yard, enjoying the cool air until it was time for me to get inside. I didn't have dinner because I was still sate so we went straight to bed.

The next morning, I was up early and wore my sports bra and legging as I always do. I love jogging and it develops my stamina.

I barged into Luca's room and removed the sheets from his body.

"Bruh, why do you do that?" he scowled.

"Want to jog with me?" I asked.

"No and don't you do that with Azriel?" He groaned.

"Well, I'm pissed at him and I'm avoiding any contact with him whatsoever,"

"You share an office and have almost the same schedule at school," he glared at me. I sat on the bed, thinking

"Why doesn't he go work from the palace? Or just stay there! As in, he's a high-ranking member and I'm sure he has duties then why does he stay here, and where does he go at night?" I murmured still in thought.

"Well, he does go to the palace occasionally,"

"Occasionally," I tilted my head. My brother only rolled his eyes.

"Where does he go before dinner, he just disappears," I said.

"Will you let it go if I agree to go jogging with you?" Lucas asked, just to shut me up. I wasn't going to let it go, in fact, I planned to follow him until I see what he was hiding in the forest.

After our run, we went to school. I was teaching the first period today. I concluded my class and for the rest of the day, I sat in the lounge, content that Azriel didn't come today. I was standing against the balcony, hoping that Azriel will emerge and go to the forest as usual. I was already dressed in tight leggings and a sports bra just in case I'll have to run.

I waited for over an hour but he didn't show up, bummer. I thought I went to the closet to change. I undid my hair and wore my night dress to sleep. Wyatt was not coming home today again as he had an urgent matter to deal with.

Days went by in a blur and I had not seen the brothers but Wyatt called me three times a day to check-in. I woke up Saturday morning to Dalla, Faye, and Eva in the living room, they were smiling and drinking.

” Hi, ladies,” I smiled as I descended the stairs. Faye passed me a glass as I reached them but I shook my head, it was 9 am. She chuckled and gulped it.

” What brings you all here?” I asked.

” We want to go shopping and were hoping you can come with us,” they showed me a black card. I bit my lower lips and Dalla held my hands

” Pretty, please,”

My gaze went to Faye and Eva, they were pouting.

” Okay,” I said, running upstairs to get my bag and texting Wyatt.

Me [hey, babe, the girls are here and want to go shopping]

Wyatt [Great, use the card I gave you. Go wild and get whatever pleases your eyes]

Me [Wyatt]

Wyatt [No, babe, please get anything for you and Lucas] he insisted.

Me [Don’t hate me when you have zero dollars in your account]

Wyatt [That can never happen in this lifetime or the next] I only smiled at his reply and I join the girls in the foyer.

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The girls were shopping machines, they get whatever they see insight without even looking at the price tag. We each have so many bags in our hands. We gave our bags to security that was with us and we make a detour to a lingerie store. They were racks of the sexiest lingerie.

I held a red lacy sexy one. Surely it hides nothing from the eyes.

” Take it, it looks amazing,” Faye said, glancing my way and I placed it behind my back. She laughed at me. Why was she being nice to me, she wasn’t this nice last time.

” I’m sure Wyatt will love it,” she said and I felt my cheeks burn.

” You’re shy. Too cute,” I threw the piece of fabric into my basket. Faye grabbed a black one like mine.

"Sexy, however, Azriel will just rip it," she murmured, biting her lower lip sexily as she inspected it. I narrowed my gaze at her and cleared my throat

"Um. I didn't know you and Azriel were together,"

"We hook up sometimes, nothing serious. Lord knows those McMillian boys have commitment issues," he said and my chest tightened. Commitment issues? As if realizing what she said, she genuinely looked frightened.

Does Wyatt have other women too? Are we not in a committed relationship? What is the status of our relationship? I read in one of the books that kings can have mistresses but didn't dwell too much on it because Wyatt loved me, but can he love only me? I couldn't share him with another.

'He loves us,' Kira said. I know that he does but does he have other women he's keeping from me? Was I the mistress? I haven't met anyone from his pack apart from his inner group of friends... Goosebumps appeared on my skin and I felt cold, cold and it was suffocating.

"I didn't mean it like that, I swear," Faye was agitated now, her hands on my forearms. I only looked at her and smiled.

"What did you say?" Eva all but growled as she approached us.

"I was saying the McMillian boys have commitment issues and she just zoned out," she started to explain frantically. Dalla too was glaring at her. "I didn't mean Wyatt, we all know how much-"

"Faye, relax," I interrupt her. I cupped her face, in hopes it will relax her a bit.

"Wyatt loves you, Adira," she said firmly.

"I understand what you mean," I assured her. I knew that Wyatt had a past but Faye's words have now put doubt and questions in my mind that need answers from him.

"Thank you," she whispered. I smiled

"Are done here?" I asked, they looked disappointed and frowned.

"Yeh, we can go back home,"

"No, we are not leaving this place without having something to eat, I didn't eat since last night and it's past 2 noon," I said, they looked relieved and smiled. We paid and left the store to go to a restaurant.

"Finally, some food," I moaned as I inhaled.

In the evening I was back home, I had great fun at the mall with the girls and they are so lovely. I was inspecting everything I got when my mate entered the room. I smiled at him but didn't stand up, he bent down to kiss my lips.

" I see you went wild,"

" It was more fun when I stopped checking the price of any item I got," I smirked and he laughed, he sat in front of me and pulled me by my legs, making me straddle him. I got on my knees in that position and left kisses on his neck.

" I want to see them on you," he said and I narrowed my gaze.

" Everything?"

" Just these," he picked up one of the lingeries. I stood up and grabbed his hand. I pushed him onto a chair in the bedroom and reduced the light to a more runway one. I played a sensual song as I went back to change into what he wanted to see.

I sensually walked out in the beautiful deep red fabric that let so much to the imagination like most of them. My mate was impressed. I walked around him, twirling and other times sitting on her lap for only a second but did not let him touch me. By the time I came out in my fifth outfit. I could see his large boner under his jeans. The music and mood were right so, I pulled his jeans down and slowly take him in me. He gripped my waist sensually and he growled softly. His lips trailed against my sensitive neck. I moved my hips sensually against him and his guttural moans made me burn with desire. He was moving under me as I f*****d his brains out. He took my nipples in his mouth and curl his tongue, making me wetter for him.

" I want to cum," I cried out, gripping his shoulders. His eyes ranked my body and a devilish smirk plastered on his full lips as he thrust into me.

I was a whimpering mess, drowning in the chasm of pleasure. His hands gripped my neck, his onyx eyes darker than night. Wyatt was leaving wet kisses and biting my utter body.

" You're perfect," he whispered. " And you're mine," he declared.

" Yes!"

My pace quickened. I screamed his name as he grunted and we both cum. We were panting, trying to get back to earth. I smiled at him and deeply kissed him.

" I love you," he breathed. He was caressing my skin softly. I remembered what Faye said earlier in the store and asked; " Wyatt,"

" Hmm?"

" I'm the only one, right?"

" What do you mean?"

" There's nobody else you're seeing?" he frowned at my question.

" Why do you ask that suddenly,"

" I just want to know," I told him, he pecked my lips and looked deep into my eyes,

" You're the only one I love, there's nobody else. Today and forever," he was sure of his words. I nodded, and hugged him tightly. Everything felt so right.

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 39

I woke up early in the morning and went straight to the indoor gym. It was fully equipped and had a large training area. I started doing simple workouts when the door opened, and Wyatt walked in,

" Good morning, babe," I dropped my dumbbells and stood straight. He kissed my lips and hoisted me in the air.

" How was your night?" I asked him and kissed me again.

" Just fantastic as always when I'm with you," he said.

" I'm glad to hear that. I thought you'd be getting ready to go to work," I said with a frown. I knew he was busy.

" I want to spend the day with my precious mate," he husked, grabbing two boxing gloves. he threw me a pair and I put them on. We circled each other, I was sizing him up and he was the first one to throw a punch at me. I ducked just in time and hit his face.

" Nice," he commented. We sparred for some time, our moves were quick and faster. I was impressed at how much I improved and even he was proud of me. We exchanged a few punches and he finally kicked me, and I fall to the ground. He hovered over me, from my view his chiseled features looked f*****g incredible.

" Why is it that the strongest and largest pack has no female soldiers?" He bent down to inhale and kiss my neck.

" I don't know, it has always been like this honestly and I didn't bother to look into it when I took over," his kisses on my neck were getting passionate.

" You need to change that," I moaned, my fingers in his hair. I could slowly feel the swelling of his c**k.

"I can't,"

" Why?"

" Do you honestly think I can tell you anything coherent when you're under me like this?" he purred, I felt the heat to my cheeks and I stroked his lips with my thumb, he sucked it sensually before I took it out of his mouth. His hands were caressing my skin and slowly went down between my legs, caressing the part covering my folds.

" I want to make you cum," he said in that sexy voice. I arched my back and lifted my head to kiss him deeply, he pulled away when I bit him.

" Don't distract me, I asked you something, My King," I bite my lips. He smirked and exhaled.

" Fine, what is it?"

" Why don't you have women in the army?" I asked.

" Because there is a system, it needs to be presented to the parliament first, I may be king but I let the people decide on such matters,"

" Well, present it, it's important for women to fight. The students I teach want more,"

" They do more,"

" Lemme guess, on their knees or back," Confusion morphed his face but he soon realized what I meant and chuckled.

"Where did you hear that?"

" Azriel," I shrugged. He frowned but didn't say a word.

" And some parts of camp don't have enough medical personal, people are dying out there, King Wyatt," I said and he sat up straight. His look scrutinized me.

" They are given money every month," he answered.

" Clearly, some of your generals are greedy," I shrugged.

" I'll deal with it," He said, dismissing the topic. I continued my workout with his supervision and help, giving me pointers and whatnot. I always feel hungry after an intense workout so I asked him to buy me breakfast after a shower.

"Ma'am, food is ready," A servant informed me as we went downstairs.

"No, he's taking me out for breakfast," I grabbed the grumpy king's hand despite his complaints and took him outside to the garage. He opened the door for me to one of his sports cars.

"Merci," I curtsey to him.

"Where to?" he asked.

"I saw a drive-through near the mall, we can go there and I can have all the chips and burgers I want to eat... I want to go wild with food," I told him and he nodded.

"How's work going?" he asked as he drove.

"It's alright, I assist in teaching a class or two these days," I informed him.

We reached the driveway and I ordered for us. We parked somewhere to eat, and oh my god, it was delicious. I ate so much.

"I didn't know you like burgers this much, I'd be asking the chefs to make them for you every day," he said.

"I do, I used to eat them a lot and I remember gaining some weight during my mid-school and being made fun of," I told him. Those days were terrible but as I grew up, I lost all the weight my mom called baby fat.

"I could never guess," he said.

We later went for a long drive in a secluded area, it was quiet and peaceful. My mate held my hand and we talked about nothing and everything.

It was dark when we decided to go back to the estate, spending time with my mate was awesome of course, he's attentive and loving, and he treats me well. The next few days were going well and I was glad I didn't see Azriel.

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 40

I was standing by the balcony, waiting for Azriel to go wherever he does because I knew he was back home. I waited a good thirty minutes when he appeared and I ducked, not wanting him to see me. I rushed outside quickly. concealing my scent, I went into the woods. I regretted not bringing a flashlight because my sight was pretty bad at night since I haven't shifted yet.

I wasn't so good at this detective thing. I easily lost his scent and I was going deeper into the forest and these damn mosquitoes wouldn't leave me alone. I squealed when a bug fell on my shoes and then, I heard it. The rustling of leaves, the low sounds emitting from the dark. My heart was racing in my chest and I decided to go back but I didn't know which way to go. A loud growl tore through the forest.

I screamed, running. I didn't get far though when I hit a tree and was sent flying to the ground with a thud. F**k. A tall shadow appeared in front of me and I backed out, whimpering. I tried to get up to run but I fell again.

"You're pathetic," His voice made me freeze.

"You're a mean one," I sneered and he scoffed, I still couldn't see him properly other than his silhouette.

"Why are you following me?"

"Me? Follow you, no way. I was just taking a walk and got lost," I fibbed. I wasn't a good liar and I'm sure he knew by the high tone and nervousness in my tone.

"You're a lousy liar, now why were you following me?" he growled, getting upset now.

"I- I was just curious," I said at last. He crouched down and pulled something out of his pocket. It was a dagger.

"You'd risk getting an attack to sate your curiosity?"

"This whole area is part of the estate, no one can attack me," I said, trying to sound brave.

"I'm attacking you now, am I not?" he pressed the knife against my neck. My heart was pounding fast. Azriel would never kill me, can he?

"You- you can't kill me,"

"I would just to spite my brother," he said seriously.

"Wyatt will kill you," he growled when I spoke of his brother and he pressed the dagger closer to me but he stood up straight and I did too.

"What do you do out here and where is Wolf?" I asked.

"None of your business, be on your way and this better be the last time you follow me," He said icily.

Turning around to leave, I didn't know my way back home so I followed him. He abruptly turned and grabbed my neck, pushing me against the tree trunk. His touch wasn't hurting though. He was standing close to me, his intense gaze boring through me. Azriel was mad at me, almost like I killed something precious to him.

"I don't know my way back home," I said quietly. Irritation flickered in his eyes exhaled.

"You irk me,"

"Why?" I breathed.

"You just do, Wyatt, he gets to -" He didn't finish his sentence, just breathing heavily.

"You're so naive," he spat, and took a step back. He crouched down as though he was in pain, hands on his knees. Was he suddenly feeling unwell?

"Are you alright?" I asked concerned. I made a move to touch him but the animalistic sound he produced made me jump in the air, his eyes flashing gold. I raised my hands in surrender, wondering if that was his wolf close.

He took breaths and after he was calm, he began to walk. I followed him quietly, battling with tree branches and leaves that were hitting me.

"Are we almost there yet?" I murmured. Azriel ignored me, he stopped unexpectedly just as my leg got stuck between two stones and I almost fell on him but he caught me.

"Walk properly," he looked irritated.

"Why are you so mad at me these days?" I pouted. He looked like he was about to say something but chose not to. His eyes fixated on me, but this time, they were gentle.

"Let's go," He said, grabbing my hand in a firm grip. He led me out of the forest. I recognized the huge willow tree behind the mansion and I shrieked happily.

"We made it,"

"I'm sorry," Azriel stopped walking and I furrowed my eyebrows.

"Was that your wolf who threatened me earlier?"

"I don't know but I'm apologizing for that and what I said last time," his tone was still cold even though he was apologizing.

"Yea, you are a douche," I said.

"Don't go in these forests at night,"

"You do," I shrugged.

"Do as you please then but don't follow me. I don't want you dead because of me, I wouldn't hear the end of it from Wyatt," he said.

"Go on," he urged. I nodded and went ahead, turning back. I found he was gone.

"I bruised my arms," I muttered as I went towards the house. The guards were bowing to me. I took my cardigan off as soon as I entered the house and sat on the leather sofa, catching my breath.

The night was cold and the bed felt lonely without Wyatt by my side. I kept having weird dreams about someone sinking their canines in me.