

# The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 41

The next morning, I got ready for work, wearing a nude dress with one sleeve and carrying my leather handbag. The assistant chef immediately handed me my favorite lemongrass tea as soon as I entered the kitchen.

"Thank you," I said, drinking it. I looked up the floor and turned to the door when a familiar scent hits me.

"Morning," Azriel greeted, they gave him dark coffee and he sat in front of me.

"You have bags under your eyes," he commented,

"Didn't have a good sleep?"

"No, mostly because I spent my evening being chased in the woods, what was that?" Now that I'm thinking about it, something was chasing me.

"I asked Wolf to scare you," he shrugged. I gaped at him and set my mug down on the table. His eyes were fixed on me.

"You were screaming and running," he said, smirking at me. Yep, that was a little embarrassing.

"I think you're hiding something and I'll find out," I declared. He leaned over the table and look me in my eyes

"Good luck with that,"

"Jerico, is Lucas ready?"

"Yes, my lady,"

"Tell him to meet me outside in two minutes," I said, leaving the kitchen. Azriel came too, frowning.

"Are we walking?" he asked.

"We?"

"Yes,"

I scoffed, "I'm not walking with you again, I don't want to get accused again, and besides, I annoy you, remember," I reminded him.

" C'mon, I didn't know you were the kind to take little clashes to heart," he said.

" Little disagreement? You treated me in the worst way possible after making me think we could be..." I trailed on my words, not sure.

" What?"

" Friends," I sighed. I turned to walk away from him but he gripped my wrist. I shook him off me and flapped my hair in his face.

" So, I hurt your feelings?" he said amused, I didn't answer, just staring at my new Rolex watch hastily. What is taking Lucas so long?

" But I apologized already,"

" Did I say I forgave you?" I retorted.

" You're going to make it hard for me," he murmured.

" I would if I gave a damn about you but I don't so... Nah,"

Lucas stepped out of the house, eating a bagel. I extended my hand to carry his bag for him as always but Azriel swatted my hand away.

" Don't you know how to be a gentleman? You want your sister to carry your bag?" he said.

Lucas only emanated arrogance and sneered at him.

" Well, you carry it then,"

Azriel was baffled by him but carried the bag, we walked to school. I watched him coldly while his face was calm.

I was feeling unwell as I got to school, and it felt like I was coming down with the flu. I was in the class, checking the essays I assigned the kids when someone knocked on the door. I opened the door and a courier was standing there with a bouquet of daisies in her hands, they were so pretty.

" Are you Miss Adira Wade?" she asked

" Yes,"

" Flowers for you, please sign here,"

" Who sent them?" I asked as I signed. I noticed it didn't come with a note.

" Annoymus, maybe a secret admirer," the young lady smiled and walked away.

"Kids, Copy from book 4, and Matt, you're in charge," I hollered to my students. I took the flowers to my office, admiring them. Azriel entered, he was from the gym.

" Are those mine?" he asked.

" No, they are mine," I smiled gently, he walked over and glanced at them. " I think Wyatt sent them," I said.

" Hmm,"

" He's so good to me and thoughtful too," I said.

" Lucky," he said in a mocking tone and I narrowed my gaze on him,

"what's with you."

" He got one flower from the bunch and plug out the petals,"

" Don't do that!" I hissed, snatching it from him.

" Daisies- represent you,"

" What do you mean?" I asked curiously.

" Two flowers in one," he began with a faraway look. " They embody purity, innocence, cheerfulness, and new beginnings," he said looking into my eyes. " Just like you," A small rare smile graced his lips.

" I'm like daisies?"

" In this family, yes," My gaze dropped to the flowers.

" I should thank Wyatt, where is my phone," I murmured, looking around but couldn't find it, I must have left it in class.

" Adira... there is an art exhibition in town tonight, you can come with me if you want," he said.

" What kind of invitation is that?"

" Do you want to go with me to an exhibition?" he asked.

" I don't think Wyatt will like it too much,"

” You can come with Luca or anyone... Don’t think much into it,”

I hesitated still, and he said; ” I don’t like you, but It would be nice to have you there,” his voice was barely above a whisper and I gape

” Is that praise from you?”

” Take it as you like... I’ll send you the details,” he exited the room, leaving me alone.

Going back to class, I conclude everything and meet Monique in the staff room, she smiled and came to me.

” Have you eaten?” she asked, munching on her salad.

” Are you still on that insane diet?” I chuckled.

” Yes, I need to watch my figure, I easily get fat, and you make me look like a cow next to you,” she frowned.

” You’re perfect,” I told her. It was true, she was a really attractive woman. Hourglass shape and a pretty face and curl thick hair that suited her stunning face.

” I know, I want to be more than perfect,”

” Alright,” Arguing with her is a waste of time.

” Do you want to go somewhere in the evening?” I asked her and she stopped eating.

” Where?”

” At an art gallery, someone invited me,” I said.

” On a date?” she furrowed her eyebrows.

” No,”

” I’m not third wheeling?”

” Not at all, I already have a boyfriend, remember?” I said.

” Okay, it will be fun, I guess, “

## The Alpha King’s Heart Chapter 42

I received an email from Azriel that evening. I didn't know how he got my email address. I did my makeup that evening and got into a white dress and heels. I felt sexy in my dress. I gave the driver the directions sent to me by Azriel.

I met Monique at the entrance of the huge art museum, two men were talking to her. The driver opened the door for me and she smiled, noticing me.

" You look lovely," she told me, and I smiled at her.

" You too,"

We walked into the room and they were about a dozen people already, amazing the different types of art were displayed on the walls. I didn't see Azriel in sight so Monique and I looked around, while I was truly impressed, and appreciated the art, my friend didn't seem to care at all, just drinking the champagne we were served.

" Everything is wonderful, profound and the colors, oh my, Monique, I love it!"

I was standing in front of a captivating black and white painting of a naked side profile of a woman. She was standing under a full moon, two wolves in the distance watching. I was immediately drawn to the picture, clearly, it stood out. There were words on it but I couldn't read them.

" It seems dark and lonely. Are those two wolves about to eat this girl?" she frowned. " Kinda looks like your side profile," She said and walked away.

I stared at the masterful painting. It felt so familiar and I was emotional, all of a sudden. Damn, being a woman is hard. My body tensed when I sensed Azriel's presence.

" You came?" he said.

" I was bored," I answered, not looking at him.

" Do you like that one?"

" It feels sad, and deep yet fantastic," I heard myself whisper. " I wonder what inspired the artist to paint this,"

" You are drawn to it," it was a statement. I stared at him for the first time that evening; he looked good in his all-black casual clothes. He smelled good too.

" Yes, It's the best one yet," I said, trying to get as much air in my body because it felt like I was losing oxygen.

" I didn't know you were interested in art, Azriel,"

” It’s actually-“

Before he finished a tall man called his name ” Mr McMillian,” We both turned to look at the newcomer

” Thank you so much for letting us display your pieces, people wouldn’t stop gushing over them,”

I was surprised when the man said that, so all these incredible works of art belonged to grumpy Azriel, I couldn’t have guessed. In the weeks I’ve known him, I have never seen him touch a brush or anything art related.

” You owe me for this,”

” Why don’t you like sharing these with the world, you could easily be one of the greatest out there,” The man said, smiling as he looked around the place. My gaze went to Azriel, he didn’t like that his work was being put up like this.

” No, my art is only for my eyes but you somehow manage to blackmail you into releasing these to you. Damn f\*\*\*\*\*g old man,” he grumbled, the man smiled victoriously before his gaze fell on me.

” Forgive my manners, young lady,” he said to me. ” Good evening,” He introduced himself to me and asked how what I thought about everything

” Lovely, I’m at a loss for words,” I said and he pointed at Azriel was his fingers

” He’s a talented man, he puts all his emotions in these works but is too selfish to share,” he said.

” Run along, old man.” Azriel groaned and I laughed.

” I didn’t know you were an artist,” I said seriously.

“ You didn’t ask and we don’t talk like that, you and I,” he said “ And besides, we are not friends so-”

“ Got the point, thank you!” I said sharply.

” Why do you want me to be your friend so badly?” he teased with a sly smirk on your lips.

” Not true,”

” Hmm,”

We finished the tour and he explained each piece with such passion. I smiled as he did. Monique came back, She was startled to see me with Azriel a little and bowed politely to him.

” So, where to next?” I asked with a smile.

” Let’s grab some beers at a pub and I’ll take you home,” Azriel said. We walked to a nearby pub. It looked fun and all, a slutty waitress was attending to us, all while sending flirtatious smiles to Azriel. We toasted and drank our beverages. I was used to having wine so beer tasted bitter in my mouth but it was nice.

We have been here for two hours and having so much fun, Monique even found a man to dance with and is dancing.

” Do you come here often?” I asked Azriel, and he nodded. After drinking a few more beers, we decided to go home as Monique home was too drunk to even walk straight. We dropped her off before going back home.

” Thank you for inviting me out,” I said.

” You’re welcome, sleep well,”

I turned around and went upstairs. I received a call from my mate just as I finished my bath.

” Hey, beautiful,”

” Hi, my handsome man,” I purred, a smile gracing my lips.

” I’m coming home, but I will probably find you asleep,” he informed. My eyes were already getting heavy with sleep.

” Wake me up when you get here,” I said and hung up.

## The Alpha King’s Heart Chapter 43

I felt arms around my waist and a kiss on my neck. I smiled as my eyes met the most handsome man in the world.

” Good morning, sweetheart,” He greeted me. I caressed his stubble beard and he bent down to kiss me again. He smelled so delicious and cold water was dripping from his body.

” When did you get here?” I asked

” An hour ago, didn’t want to wake you,”

I gasped when he tore my panties and inserted his c\*\*k into me. I gripped his arms and dug my nails into his skin as he filled me whole. He thrust again and I moaned in ecstasy. I missed this so much.

” Yes,” I moaned as he continued to pound into me. I tried stifling my moan. As always, Wyatt was dominating in all sorts of ways. He was kissing and sucking every part of me. He turned me swiftly and pulled me back slightly so that I was on my knees. I slowly got on my knees. His hands grabbed my hair as he pumped into me relentlessly from behind. He was hitting my g spot and I drowned in pleasure. Wyatt was a beast in bed, a sexy beast who kept pleasuring me over and over again. I was a moaning mess and wanted more of him. His hands gripped my waist as he moved wilder. I was basking in pleasure and I screamed when my o\*\*\*\*m hit me. I collapsed on the bed, sleep taking over me immediately.

Wyatt

I kissed my beautiful mate one last time before rolling off the bed and going downstairs for a drink, however, I was disappointed to find Azriel in the bar. He looked displeased to see me as I was.

” What’s up,” I said, getting a bottle of whiskey. I sat in front of him, both of us drinking quietly.

” When are you going to tell her about Rachel?” he suddenly asked.

” There is nothing to tell and it’s none of your f\*\*\*\*\*g business,” I snarled, why was everyone suddenly getting involved in my matters. I’ll tell her the truth when Rachel’s mark fades, I want to mark Adira without jeopardizing Rachel’s life.

” Are you sleeping with Rachel too?” he asked, looking into my eyes. I felt repulsed just thinking about it. I never did nor will cheat on my mate.

” No, I instantly fell head over heels for my mate the day I found her,” I all but growled.

” Good to know,”

” Why are you so interested in my mate? “

” Are you threatened?”

” No, but Adira is innocent and whatever sick game you are playing... Stop, or I’ll kill you,” I warned seriously, glaring at him. Azriel made me so angry, I knew he liked her.



" I don't like her, she's not to my taste," he said but his eyes showed otherwise. I was right, and my wolf was growling at me to kill him.

" Offering her a job, taking her to the camp, and let's not forget the art exhibit tonight," I pointed out. It may not seem like a big deal but it was. He looked at her when she was not watching, he smiled ever so softly when she was paying him some attention even though he didn't let anyone see.

" You want her," I said but he vehemently denied it. " You want your revenge against me for f\*\*\*\*\*g, May,"

" I got over it, she used our warring against each other. She was the real foe," he shrugged.

" Heed my words, brother, I'll kill for Adira, blood means nothing when it comes to her,"

" It never did," he agreed, the way he said it aggravated me. Like it was some sort of a challenge. I took large gulps of my drink and filled my glass again and I left him alone in the dark room.

Adira

I woke up sometime later and noticed Wyatt was not in bed. I got out of bed and wore one of his shirts to look for him. I checked the balcony and any other room in the suite but he wasn't there. I went downstairs when I heard his voice,

" You want her," Wyatt stated. Who was he talking to? " You want your revenge against me for f\*\*\*\*\*g, May,"

" I got over it, she used our warring against each other. She was the real foe," That was Azriel. Their voices were low and I couldn't see them from where I stood but their dark aura enveloped me, it was so cold and powerful, it made me tremble.

" Heed my words, brother, I'll kill for Adira, blood means nothing when it comes to her," Wyatt vowed.

" It never did," Azriel added. The both of them were quiet for a long time. I didn't dare go in that room now. I turned around to leave but froze when Wyatt called my name.

" Adira, why are you down here, baby," He leaned into me and kissed my lips. " Thirsty?"

" um, no, I was looking for you but I can use some lemonade," I said slowly. He guided me to the kitchen and made me lemonade. I accepted it with a smile and when I was done, we left but we met Azriel. He was heading to his room. He looked at me without any kind of emotions on his face. I moved closer to Wyatt's arm, remembering how I was dressed. Without a word, he turned around and go in the opposite direction

"Are you alright?" my mate asked, placing an index finger under my chin and lifting my chin to look at him.

"Yes, handsome," I smiled and caressed his cheek. He kissed my hand sensually.

"Let's sleep, you look tired," he said.

We got in bed and slept in each other's arms.

The next day, I got ready for work and walked off to Lucas' room. He was still asleep, why does he always miss the alarm?

"Hey, wake up and meet me downstairs in two hours," I glanced at my wristwatch. I didn't want to be late again.

I made breakfast with the help of the chef for my king. It was ready in ten minutes and I insisted to carry it to our bedroom, it was the first time my mate has slept in a long time. I carefully carried it but unfortunately for me, I met Azriel. I planned to avoid him after what I heard last night. I didn't want the brothers to start fighting over me, it was crazy.

"Morning," I said.

"Morning," Azriel grabbed the coffee and a round biscuit from the tray. I gaped at him.

"What do you—"

"Did you make these?" he asked and I frowned.

"Can I have a new coffee and biscuits?" The servant rushed to the kitchen to do as I told him.

"That's not yours," I gritted my teeth as he took a sausage from the tray.

"Oh," he frowned as he ate it and I growled, "Sausage is a little overcooked," he took another bite and ate the whole darn thing. I huffed at him in annoyance. The maid was back with the coffee and I proceeded to my room. I placed the tray on the coffee table and kissed my mate, trying to wake him. Large hands gripped my waist and he deepened the kiss. His eyes opened and I smiled,

"Good morning, handsome?"

"Good morning, beautiful mate," he said in that husky voice that made me shiver in delight.

"I made you breakfast," I told him and he smirked, looking me over.

” Get out of your head out of the gutter, I made actual food,”

” You’re actual food,” he winked, my fingers roamed his bare chest. He sat up, his back against the headboard. I brought the tray. He silently ate his delicious breakfast and even fed me some grapes and cheese.

” Adira?!” I heard my brother call, his footsteps approached the slightly open door but didn’t enter the room.

” I’m coming!” I hollered. I kissed Wyatt again, knowing he won’t be here when I got back.

## The Alpha King’s Heart Chapter 44

I ignored Azriel the whole time in the gym and kept myself busy with Monique.

” You didn’t tell me how you and the hot alpha are related,” she said, eating her salad. ” I heard his the king’s brother, so does that mean you know the king?” her eyes widen as if she realized something important.

” Kinda,” I had not told anyone at school I was Wyatt’s mate.

” Really?!”

” It doesn’t matter,” I groaned, not wanting to indulge.

” By the way, I want to invite you somewhere on Friday night,” she said, smiling at me with a glint of mischief.

” Where?”

” An elite party. We are wearing gowns and all,” that’s all the information she gave me.

” I’ll see what I have on my schedule then and inform you,”

” I want you to come with me,” she pouted, I couldn’t resist how cute she was.

” We’ll see,”

Friday was the blue moon and I wanted to spend it with Wyatt. That was when my wolf would finally acknowledge him as our mate. I couldn’t wait.

The school siren sounded that indicating that school had ended. Lucas remained for football practice and I was to go home alone since I was avoiding Azriel like the plague. I contemplated calling the driver but he will have to make two trips here for me and Lucas when his practice ended so I decided to walk.

Grabbing my phone and connecting my AirPods, I walked from the school premises but didn't get far when my eyes saw the man I was avoiding, he was standing against the sidewalk.

My stomach was in a knot as he approached me. I only nodded at him curtly, I couldn't be rude after all. I walked past him but he reached out to grab my hand.

"You're avoiding me," he said. I sighed and took my hand from him. The emotions on his face were unknown to me, and I smiled tightly

"Not at all," I chimed. "I'm busy,"

"Did I do something wrong?" he asked

"No, Azriel. Us hanging out or whatever this is, is stressing out Wyatt, and I don't want you to fight," I said quietly. He exhaled and moved away, I wish he hadn't. F\*\*k. Why did I think that?

"Why must you do everything to make him happier?" he asked, unable to believe.

"Because he will do the same,"

"Then you're dumb," he said and I narrowed my glare on him.

"Excuse me?"

His breath shuddered and he pulled me closer to him by the waist, my eyes bulged at his sudden actions. His heart was pounding and I could feel his hot breath on me.

"What- what are you doing," I stuttered. His gaze fell on my lips for a long time, he wanted to kiss me.

"Stop it," I growled, he moved away from me. Looking at me longingly one last time before he disappeared into the woods. I clutched my chest tightly and breathed heavily, my knees were wobbly and I sat down. Thinking about Azriel and his actions. Was he drunk? His eyes were dark and the aura around him was. I ran a hand through my hair and stood up to walk away.

I was home in ten minutes. I was surprised to see my mate and all his inner circle there. I stepped back, knowing well that I had the scent of Azriel and he will be mad. I slowly turned around to leave before they spotted me but I wasn't too lucky.

"Baby!" Wyatt got up, smiling at me. I forced a smile, just hoping he wouldn't embrace me.

"Hi, Little bird, wanna join us?" Aspen raised a glass to me. They were all looking at me now.

"Are you alright, Adira? You look a little pale," Dalla said, I heard concern in her voice.

"I'll take a shower first, I'm a bit tired," I said, looking back and wishing Azriel would walk in so that they don't smell him on me. He didn't.

Wyatt walked over and wrapped his arms around my frame tightly. It only took him a second to smell his brother on me and he stiffened. My body went rigid as well, he knew Azriel touched me. I expected him to growl and question me but he didn't.

Wyatt only moved back and asked, "Are you alright?"

I nodded.

"Go take a shower and join us," he said gently. From the looks of his friends, they saw something was wrong.

"Okay," my voice came out hoarse and I rushed upstairs. I stripped and got into the shower before going into a steaming bath. I relaxed and closed my eyes. I later opened my eyes and realized I had fallen asleep.

I wore jeans and one of Wyatt's smart shirts. I tied my hair into a messy bun and wore some perfume before going downstairs.

"Everyone having a good evening?" I asked, they all looked my way and answered. My mate pulled me on his lap and I sat there comfortably.

"Where's Faye," I asked, noticing she is the only one missing.

"What do you think?" Eva winked, looking upstairs and I grimaced. Is she with Azriel right now? Well, good because I planned on staying far from him. He was a peculiar man.

The atmosphere was good and lovely, everyone was chatting and laughing.

## The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 45

Azriel POV

her face, her scent, and all that came with her have been imprinted on my mind since the day I set my eyes on her. This was wrong, she was my brother's mate, his woman but what could I do when I was consumed by her existence? Adira Wade was an impressive woman, a little naive, or maybe she pretended to be because she would know that Wyatt was keeping things from her. He was tied to another woman by oath and even though he

thinks it would be easy to end it but it surely wasn't. He was King but what is a king without his word?

Adira was avoiding me today and I wondered why. I found myself going to her. She was startled but calm at my erratic behavior, even I didn't know why.

"You're avoiding me,"

"Not at all," she lied. "I'm busy,"

"You're avoiding me. Did I do something wrong?" I asked. Her heart was pounding fast as her Amyest eyes stared at me with a look of kindness. Her look reminded me of Mila, she was the only one who looked at me as though there was something worth in me. People cowered before me and only respected me because of the title I held but in reality, they resented me because I abandoned my brother in dire need and run away, they resented me but not Adira.

"No, Azriel. Us hanging out or whatever this is, is stressing out Wyatt, and I don't want you two to fight," She held my gaze as she spoke quietly. I exhaled and moved away. I didn't want to move away though.

"Why must you do everything to make him happier?" I hated that she seemed to always want to please him. For now, her life revolved around her little brother and Wyatt, no wonder she couldn't see everything.

"Because he will do the same," Indeed, my brother loved her but he will hurt her deeply.

"Then you're dumb," She was, really stupid for not even trying to find out more about Wyatt, and I wasn't going to be the one to hurt her.

"Excuse me?" she looked bewildered, confused. I only shook my head and rushed from there. My legs couldn't support me any longer so I leaned against the tree. Why was I feeling this way? I didn't want to, I didn't want to but her face replayed in my head again.

It only made my impure desire for her to grow within me, I needed to get her out of my f\*\*\*\*\*g mind now.

I was f\*\*\*\*\*g falling for her and didn't realize it. How did it happen and when? No, no. But it felt like I was falling in love with her.

I went home and smirked when I saw Faye in my bed, wearing the most provocative lingerie. Her lips were red, and plump just like her thin fabric.

"Hungry?" she purred seductively. I nodded and put a knee on the bed, tilting her head and kissing her deeply. I bent down to kiss her neck but her scent was not the woman I wanted to smell, I wanted another, a forbidden one. I ripped her small lacy fabric and she

gasped and tugged down my pants. Faye was eager to be against me as always. I plunged into her with glee, hoping it will help me forget Adira but how could I, when she was paradise and every man's desire?

I moved in Faye quickly, and wilder. Our moves were in sync and she moaned my name, I gripped her tiny waist tighter. F\*\*\*\*\*g her and relishing this moment.

" YES, OH YES," she moaned.

I thrust into her harder and deeper, she screamed silently as fluids gushed out of her tight p\*\*\*y. I followed suit, spilling my cum on her stomach.

" Angry or hungry?" she asked after catching her breath.

" Both," I rolled off the bed into the bathroom for a cold shower.

The next few days have been torture especially when Adira was avoiding me at all costs but her entire being was engraved deep within me. Ingrained on me.

The day of the Blue Moon had arrived and the palace was busy with arrangements. I stepped foot in the ballroom with Millie by my arm. A dear friend of mine. The ballroom was elegant indeed, with nice crystal lights and enough space to dance. Everyone was already here, socializing when I felt her scent hit me.