

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 46

I woke up early in the morning and was energized today, my wolf was excited, it was the day she will come out, and this she was sure of.

Coming out of the bathroom with only my mate's white polo shirt. I called out his name

"Wyatt!" I screamed, he groaned and his eyes slowly fluttered open. He smiled and buried his head between the pillows. He had so many drinks last night and was now suffering from a hangover.

"Wyatt!" I just wanted to annoy him.

"You're hyper today. I have a headache," he groaned. "Go wake Lucas up or something," I smiled and sat at the edge of the bed, giving him plenty of kisses, that he loved.

"The sky and weather are lovely today. Let's go outside for a walk," I said.

"No, did you hear what I said about my head?"

I stomped my feet like a child, protesting.

"Okay, then let's go have breakfast, I'm hungry," I whined and he opened one of his eyes. He didn't look pleased at all but I enjoyed bugging him. It's his fault for drinking too much.

"Go without me,"

"NO," I declared. I sat on his stomach and started tickling him. Wyatt was ticklish so I continue until he sat up with me straddling him. He looked at me with those mesmerizing eyes of his and my heart raced in my chest. He was too wonderful and too handsome.

"I love waking up like this,"

"Hmm?"

"You, in my bed, wearing my shirt," he said, kissing my collarbone softly. I jerked when he bit me there softly.

"I like it too," I said breathlessly as his kisses were getting quite intense now. My hands touched the back of his neck. His kisses were burning me softly.

"I love you," he said. My heart skipped at those three words he said to me and I pulled away from him. Caressing his growing stubble beard and kissing his soft lips.

” And I love you,”

We shared a deep kiss and I did not want to part with him. I wanted us to be like this forever. He made me so happy and I almost forgot this feeling. Just a few months ago, I was depressed and sad- for a long time, and now, all that is in the past.

When Wyatt touches me, kisses me, or makes love to me like only he can, the whole world fades away and I just want to be stuck in that space with him. My stomach ungracefully growled, pulling us out of our abyss of passion.

” Oh, you are really hungry,”

I nodded, and he inhaled my scent one last time. He gripped my waist and put me down before he stood up himself. He went to the bathroom and was back minutes later, looking as fresh as a hot snack.

” I always get jealous when you leave home,” I confessed. he looked up at me with a concerned look.

” Why?”

” Because all the girls will be looking at you,” I frowned and he looked relieved. He wore a cocky expression on his face and I rolled my eyes. He cupped my face and said,

” You should know that I only have eyes for you because of all variations of beauty there are in this life, yours I find more attractive, and beautiful inside and out,” My heart warmed at his words. He continued, “There is nothing I won’t do for you, Adira,”

” That’s good because I love and I want to wear your mark so badly, Wyatt,”

” I can’t wait,” he smiled.

We went downstairs together. Lucas was there, eating and ignoring us mostly. I was sitting on Wyatt’s lap and whenever he kissed me, Lucas made a barfing sound.

” How’s school going?” Wyatt asked him.

” It’s school, same exhausting things,” he answered.

” And football, I heard you’re doing well,”

” Yes, the competition here is tougher than my old school, hence, I practice more,” Lucas said.

” Oh, by the way, we are closing schools for a month and will be going to football camps next week,”

" Do you want to go?" Wyatt asked. Lucas nodded.

" There'll be a lot of activities too. It will be fun,"

We soon finished eating breakfast and went out in the garden, it was serene. Lucas was playing football with one of the guards while Wyatt and I watched them. I snuggled against him and he held me tenderly.

I was excited to go shopping with Monique for our evening gowns for the party she was invited to.

" So, who invited you to this party?" I asked her.

" This guy I've been seeing for a while, he's a high-ranking general in the army. Young, just putting it out there," She was blushing a little, did Monique like this man?

" Then why are you not going with him?"

" He can't join me because of an important matter at work but he gave me his invitation... I was his plus one,"

" So now I'm your plus one," I laughed.

" Yes, I would never be invited to such a high event like the blue moon ball," she said.

" Okay,"

" Did you have any plans?"

" I thought I'd spend the day with my mate but something came up and he left in a hurry," I informed her and she gasped, grabbing my hand and making me sit on a couch.

" Ladies, can you bring us some champagne, please?" she seemed eager to know about my mate.

" Adira, you didn't tell me you had a mate, who is he?" she asked. I hesitated to answer.

" I think we should set up a double date and you'll see him yourself," I said and she squealed, hugging me.

The shopping assistants were back and we wore every gown there was. I felt pretty in each but we still had to find the one that will make me more gorgeous. It's a girls' date after all and we want to impress.

I grabbed my phone to text Wyatt where I was and told him I'll go out tonight with Monique. He wasn't too pleased to hear that but he agreed not to make a fuss on the condition that I don't dance with any guy. He was so jealous.

I got the last dress on the rack and went to the changing room. It was a beautiful floor-length gown, that left my back bare and had a plunging neckline. I walked out of the room and Monique and the two ladies gasped.

"Wow!" That was all they said. Still staring at me in awe.

"Too much? It is too much, I knew it," I said turning around to grab something else.

"No, look amazing, wear that," Monique squealed.

"I think it's a little much,"

"I can't imagine anyone in that dress other than you, Miss, you are perfect," One of the assistants said.

"Just like a daring, sexy Queen," she said and my heart fluttered at their compliments. I inhaled and looked in the mirror, twirling. Wyatt would not approve of people seeing me in this. I smirked.

Monique brought out a rare type of high heels and put them on my feet. She stood behind me, lovingly touching my shoulders and smiling at me as we stood behind the mirror.

"Look at you, all eyes will be on you," she purred, smacking my a*s and I gape at her. We both burst into fits of laughter.

Monique picked a lovely sequin dress that held unto her body like a glove, it showed off her exquisite bodyline and cleavage.

"Let's go get our hair done, and nails done," she said, linking her arm with mine. We thanked the two girls and went to the salon. The salon used all sorts of products in my hair. it was luscious and so soft. I didn't want full-face makeup so they just did a subtle kind that suited me well. I was excited to attend this party.

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We later went to Monique's apartment, it was lovely with a nice view. It looked so girly and elegant.

"Beautiful place," I said.

"Thank you. I used most of my inheritance on it," she informed me.

" Inheritance?"

" Yes, my parents were in the army so they made something, and gave me my inheritance,"

" oh, I'm sorry about you're parents," I said and she chuckled.

" They are not dead, Silly,"

" Oh,"

" They traveled, and I asked for it. Trust me, those men are not dying anytime soon and I couldn't continue living on a Teacher's salary," she explained. " I have two dads,"

I did pick up on that. I smiled and squeezed her hand " Where is the tequila?"

" Yes! Shots!" she screamed, pulling me towards the kitchen. We each took our shots but decided it wasn't enough, so we drank half of the bottle.

We quickly got ready and got into the elevator. Once on the ground floor and outside, there was an escalade waiting for us; " Is that ours?" I asked. A tall man held the door open for us.

" Yes, Chuck sent it. He does want to treat me like a princess," she beamed. We went to the car and entered, two bouquets of red roses and bottles of champagne were there with a card.

" Enjoy your night, ladies,"

" He's so sweet," I said and she nodded.

" I didn't ... know," she looked uncertain. She didn't know what to expect from this relationship I'm sure so all this was new

" I didn't know what to expect," she murmured. I caressed her hair and smiled at her.

" Don't fight it, you won't win... just enjoy," I said. Her dark brown eyes held so many emotions.

" Yes!" she breathed sharply, grabbing a bottle and opening it.

We were too busy drinking and having fun when the driver announced that we have arrived at our destination.

He opened the door for us and my mouth fall open at the sight before my eyes.

" The palace," I whispered. I couldn't believe it. We were coming here.

It was bigger than I'd seen on Tv or in magazines. The building was over 110 meters, and we were in front of an incredible garden that had a huge water fountain in the middle.

" Surprise!" Monique hugged me from behind. My heart started to pound as we walked towards the entrance and I was most grateful I dressed up because everyone I looked at was elegant and beautiful, their necks and wrists adorned in expensive jewelry.

We linked our arms together as we entered the halls of the palace.

" Oh my lord, this is crazy. This is beyond my imagination," Monique whispered in my ear and I nodded. We entered a huge ballroom, and I could feel eyes on me. I raised my head as we found our spot.

A waiter brought us champagne immediately, and we took it.

" Is it me or are we getting attention," I murmured.

" I mean, look at us," she said confidently, gesturing to her stunning dress that accentuated her breast size and shaped her round a*s. " We are glamorous,"

" Indeed," I smiled and we clicked glasses, and drank.

My eyes roamed around the room, hoping I'd see someone I recognized but I didn't. I wondered if my mate or any of the girls will be in attendance but I doubted that because no one told me about it. People were discussing and others were dancing on the dance floor. I wish I could dance like that with Wyatt.

" Hello, beautiful ladies," Two men approached us, they were good looking and one could tell they were of high class and of high position from the aura they radiated.

" Hello," Monique and I said at once.

" I'm Richard and this is my friend, Gilbert," They introduced, with charming smiles.

" Adira and Monique,"

I gave Richard my hand to shake just as Monique did the same to Gilbert, and both gentlemen kiss our hands.

" So what are you two ladies doing here without male escorts,"

" Maybe no one was bold enough to approach us,"

" You turned heads when you walked in with much beauty and confidence now, all males are intimidated," Richard said, his gaze fixed on me with a smile.

" Can we keep you company?"

" Aren't you intimidated by us, and what will your dates think?" I asked boldly.

" We are not here with dates, we were hoping we'd find some here," Gilbert winked, his accent was thick. " We mean no harm," he said.

Having the two men on our side gave us even more attention, other guests were coming to pay their respects to them. I wondered who they were.

Richard and Gilbert were good company indeed and were conversing normally.

" I always thought the Marshals were hiding something indeed," Monica sighed, she seemed to know a lot of people around too.

" Well, everyone is icing them out after their fall from grace. I wonder how they got an invite," Gilbert wondered, looking at Richard in thought.

" I'm sure the king wanted something from them," My heart skipped a bit at the mention of Wyatt. I was hoping he'd make an appearance here and I'd surprise him. That's why I didn't text him.

" And Rachel faltered, that woman insulted her last ball," chuckled Gilbert. Rachel, I repeated. I heard that name somewhere before. I chewed on my bottom lip, thinking.

" This is my favorite dance, a dance, Adira?" I heard Richard ask, snapping me awake from my thoughts.

" I'm in a relationship," I blurted out. They all stared at me, not expecting me to say that out loud as I did.

" Good, aren't we all, however, we can dance as two people attending the same ball," he said seriously. I smiled and nodded.

" I don't think my mate will like that. He's jealous," I sighed. I didn't want to dance right now but I didn't want to be rude by rejecting him so bluntly.

' Gosh, you are such a people pleaser sometimes,' Kira barked in my head.

' I'm not!' I retorted.

" I insist, my lady?" he extended his long arms to me and I glanced at Monique who nodded encouragingly.

‘ Don’t do it!’

I was swept off my feet by him and I found myself on the dancefloor and he twirled me. I shook my hips to the rhythm of the song. The dance was soft and right. The atmosphere around was calm and friendly.

” You’re a good dancer,” he complimented, I abruptly turned to him and he grabbed my hand, pulling me closer to him.

” You’re not bad yourself,”

Monique and Gilbert joined us too on the dancefloor and many others as the song changed to a faster one. We lingered on the stage when the song stopped, smiling and laughing.

” I don’t remember being taught that,” Richard laughed.

” I forgot the steps so I improvised,” I confessed. One of the reasons I loved balls was the different types of dances.

” And you stepped on my foot,” Gilbert grimaced.

” I’m sorry,” I purred.

I felt eyes on me, hot eyes and I scanned the room. My heart pounded against my chest so hard. Azriel was looking at me. He had a woman next to him, her arm linked to his and she was looking up at him but he didn’t pay her any attention. I gave him the tiniest of smiles before I looked away.

” Adira, are you alright?” Richard asked concerned. I nodded and extended my hand.

” One more dance?” I asked all of them. I recognize the new tune and dance, we could dance all four of us.

” Yes, please,” Monique cheered. We held hands and started to move to the tune but it soon stopped and the room fell silent.

” What is-“

I felt it, Wyatt’s aura as he entered the room.

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His presence was authoritative and domineering too. A woman announced his arrival and everyone in the room bowed respectfully to him and his two men; Aspen and Jett. He noticed me immediately. In a room full of people, he smiled at me and it melted my heart,

however, his mood darkened as soon as he saw the man who was standing close to me. I subtly moved away from Richard, and his hand gripped me, he looked to be in shock but as Wyatt advanced towards us, he slowly moved away from me. He extended his hand to me and I reached for him. he pulled me closer to him and kissed my cheek.

" Hey, beautiful," he caressed me kindly.

" Hey, handsome," I whispered, I was feeling shy now because so many people were watching us so I kept my eyes on him.

" What happened to the party?" Aspen said, the music started and people glanced away from us to their partners and slowly chatter built up.

" If I knew this was the party you were attending, I'd be keen to come sooner," he said.

" I didn't know I'd come here, oh, this is my friend and date, Monique," I said. Monique was still in shock, gaping at the alpha king. I nudged her and she bowed twice, totally ungracefully so. I've never seen her this awkward and embarrassed at the same time. I will tease her about it later.

" Your Highness, It's an honor, a true honor to even stand next to you, should I move back?"

Wyatt extended his hand to her and she peered up at him before taking it quickly.

" Hello, Monique,"

" He said my name," she whispered to me but everyone heard. Wyatt's gaze turned to Richard who looked ashen now, looking between us.

" oh Wyatt, this is Richard and Gilbert, they were keeping us company,"

" I know them," he said without any emotion, glaring slightly at the two men. I sensed another aura amongst one, it was angry, dark, and everything bad but it soon disappeared.

" King Wyatt, I was looking for you,"

We turned to the sultry voice that spoke. A slender woman with wavy brown hair and hazel eyes approached us, she looked so fine and graceful. Her eyes were fixed on my mate. Wyatt frowned at her while she smiled. She wrapped her arms around my mate and I furrowed an eyebrow. Wyatt pulled back from her but she put her hand on his chest, cleaning invisible dust on his tux and my skin crawled at her actions. Don't f*****g touch him like that, I wanted to scream but refrained.

" Dr. Garner wants to speak to us about something important," She said. I looked at my mate for some sort of an introduction but he wasn't looking at me, his intense glare fixed on the woman.

" Rachel, let's go," Richard said cautiously, grabbing the woman's hand. They knew each other.

" Stop it," she hissed at him, " Who knows, you might hurt your future king in my belly," she said and my blood ran cold. I stared at her in shock. This Rachel woman was smiling, looking at Wyatt who had gone pale now. Did she just say baby? I felt a stab in my heart and tears welled in my eyes.

" Hello, Ladies, I'm Rachel, the king's Queen, and Luna... And now, mother of his child... Possibly, we hope," She said proudly, tilting her neck slightly to show us her king's mark. My eyes found Dalla, Eve, and Faye, they faced the floor in shame. I backed away and I felt an intense pain in my stomach.

" What the f**k Rachel," growled Wyatt, he was angry but I didn't care about it right now as the pain in my body grew. What the f**k? My head was spinning.

' We are shifting,' I heard my wolf's distant voice.

" Whatever do you mean, my king,"

" You know what I f*****g mean," Wyatt grabbed Rachel by her arm and started dragging her to the exit, they attracted a crowd as both Richard and Gilbert followed in a hurry.

' Outside now!' Growled Kira just as my pain intensified.

" I'm shifting," I said to Monique in pain. She looked like she was about to cry. She held my trembling hands as she looked for another exit. We didn't reach out when we heard a clash and people screamed in horror. There was a ruckus.

" Let's hurry before they seal the exits, there are some dark wolves amongst us!" she said in panic.

I heard loud growls and fights, people were screaming and guards were fighting the dark wolves. A wolf jumped at us, making me fly against the closest wall and I hit my head. I groaned in pain. I felt strong arms lift me, and I didn't even look up to see who was as I was whimpering in pain.

" I'll take care of her, go home and be safe. You, escort her!" That was Azriel's voice.

" No, I want to stay, please," Monique cried but the alpha growled. He was running, and soon, I felt the cool air hit my skin and fresh grass enveloped my senses. He put me on the soft grass and I finally opened my eyes, he smiled ever kindly at me and stroked my hair.

” Do you know what to do?”

I was just crying both in pain and for my mate. I felt another pain in my joint and I fell on my knees. I dug my fingers in the dirt when I felt the breaking of bones. The first shift was as painful as they said it was but I always thought Wyatt will be here, guiding me through it but he wasn't, he was somewhere with his- his Queen/baby mama. Azriel crouched down and stroked my hair,

” Breathe, love, breathe,” Azriel cooed.

“It hurts,” I cried.

” I know, but you'll get through it,”

My bones were cracking most sickeningly. I grabbed Azriel's hand.

” Stop it,” I croaked, ” Please,”

My claws extended and pierced his skin to the point of drawing blood. He didn't hiss or move away as anyone would, he just gripped my wrist, and slowly, fur appeared on my arms. I was in pain, the process was slow and all I wanted now was for Kira to come out. I didn't know how long it took but I was fully shifted into my wolf form. I looked at my fur in awe; black wolf. How could this be? Maybe I wasn't fully black. Only alphas have this color.

‘ Kira, how?’ I asked but she was silent. I couldn't be and besides, there were no female alphas.

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Azriel smiled at me and caressed my thick coat ” You're beautiful and it was an absolute privilege to be able to see you shift,” he said.

What colors am I mixed with? I wanted to ask but a growl is what left me.

” You're an all-black wolf,” he said as if he understood me. ” You're taller than most alphas too,”

I was in shock, how could two betas birth an alpha child? All this was confusing for me.

” Hey, go for a run and enjoy the woods. No one will trouble you here and when you come back, you'll find me right here,”

I nodded and turned on my paws, running through the vast forest.

I kept running, hoping and wishing that what happened during the party was a lie, that my mate didn't mark another as his Luna. I prayed to the goddess that it was a f*****g lie but the pain in my chest told me otherwise.

Did that woman mean Wyatt wanted this too? I only ran faster, Kira howling at the full blue moon now.

'He lied to us,' I told her. Kira didn't answer me but she held grave sadness as well. I ran for hours and no guard approached me, Azriel must have told them to back off. I was exhausted and stopped, the sun was now rising and it was a beautiful shade of pink. I took in a deep breath. I turned around when I heard a rustle near me and I was relieved to see it was Wolf. He was looking up at me in awe. I just realized how tall I was when I was looking at Wolf like this.

He growled at me lowly, it was menacing and he ran away, I followed suit and he took me back to where I shifted from. I stopped staring at Azriel, he was still waiting for me.

'How do I shift back?' I asked Kira, she was exhausted from all the events that happened.

'I've never shifted before,' she said nonchalantly.

'Are you kidding me, you're a wolf, you must know,' I spat.

'And you're human, shouldn't you know how to get back in your form,' she retorted.

'You little-' I felt hands in my fur. Azriel was touching me, he was still in awe of my form and height.

"Just take a deep breath and close your eyes, concentrate on being human and you will be," he instructed. I closed my eyes and pictured my human features, soon, I heard the breaking of bones and I was standing naked in my human form. Azriel didn't turn away, his gaze was on my face, and slowly he went further down. I gasped at his shamelessness.

"Azriel!" I hissed, he looked at my face again.

"What?"

"Can't you pretend to not do that?" I said, embarrassed.

"Was I supposed to?" he shrugged. My legs felt wobbly and he fell to the ground.

"Adira, are you alright?" he asked worriedly. I felt exhausted and hungry now. My body was shaking.

"No, I feel weak," I said as I tried to sit up.

" Here, wear this. We have to go now, Wyatt is going crazy looking for you," Just like that the pain was back. He lied to me, he has a Queen and Luna. He was just using me for his pleasure. Wyatt McMillian was a f*****g liar.

" Did you know about her?" I asked, looking at him in the eyes. He held my gaze

" It was not my place to tell," he said and I scoffed. I grabbed the dress from his hands and wore it. I tried standing up but my legs felt like jelly and I fell to the ground again.

" You need rest,"

" So, you just watched as I made a fool of myself, loving and caring for him when he had a woman," I croaked.

" I owe you no allegiance, Adira," he said coldly and my heart shattered. He was right, he was loyal to his brother and king. I shouldn't have expected anything from him.

" You are right, you owe me nothing, now leave me alone," I said, crawling to the nearest tree and leaning my back against it.

" I can't leave you here,"

" You owe me nothing, remember?" I reminded and he scowled.

" I'm a gentleman,"

" A gentleman would not stand for what your brother did," I growled.

" I didn't stand for it, I warned him several times to either dispose of her or you but Wyatt doesn't care much for my advice," he gritted his teeth.

" Dispose of me?" I repeated quietly.

" She has the Luna's mark, the parliament's approval. Wyatt is Rachel's by oath," he said and I finally looked at him. Oath? Usually, alliances made by oath can't be broken without consequences and if he marked her, he can't mark another without risking her. Tears welled in my eyes but I looked away, not wanting Azriel to see me cry. I buried my face between my legs, trying to muffle the sobs that threatened to escape my lips but I couldn't.

" You're all things good, and don't deserve this, "Azriel whispered. His hand that gently caressed my skin made a pleasant burn. I stared up to look at him, trying to chase him away from me but no words escaped my trembling lips.

" It's alright," he said ever so gently. " Don't talk,"

"He's a liar," I croaked. "I loved him and he lied to me!" Thinking about what that woman said at the ball made me sick to my stomach. I'll never be truly his for as long as that woman wore his mark. The sadness, hurt, and disappointment plagued my heart and soul. It f*****g hurt.

Azriel stayed with me, watching me bawl until I couldn't anymore. He suddenly lifted me in his arms and walked with me to god knows where.

"I don't want to see him," I croaked. "Please,"

"I won't take you to him until you are ready," We were on a tarmac road behind the woods, and I spotted his car not far from us. Azriel opened the door and gently placed me on the seat. He buckled my seatbelt for me before going to the driver's seat and driving away

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We had been on the road for quite some time and only stopped at a gas station.

"Do you want something to eat?" he asked and I shook my head, turning away from him. Azriel pumped gas into the car and went to the store. He came out minutes later with bags. He stayed outside for a while before coming into the car and started driving the car again. We were both quiet, and at some point, I closed my eyes and sleep took over me.

I woke up to someone shaking me, I stared at Azriel and looked in front of me. We were in front of a nice cottage. I looked behind me when I heard a board of water and indeed, we were surrounded by a lake.

"Where are we?"

"At the marsh, I like to come here sometimes and it's far from civilization," he said, getting out of his truck. I did the same,

"Why did you bring me here?"

"You didn't want to see -"

"Don't f*****g say his name," I interrupted sharply. I didn't want to think of him right now.

"Ohm, okay, you know who would have found you in the pack, and forced you to talk, so I brought you here," he said "You can stay as long as you want to collect your thoughts and think of what to do next,"

"I don't know what to do," I croaked. I never thought I'd be some side chick to my mate. Never in the wildest imagination!

"That's why you are here, to think,"

he motioned for me to go into the house. I inhaled and climbed the steps to the porch. I pushed the door open and entered it. It was neat and fully furnished. I sat on the sofa and Azriel soon entered with bags and went directly to the kitchen. He stayed there for a while and walked out with a bowl of hot noodles.

"Thank you for this," I couldn't refuse it as I was shaking with hunger now. Slowly, I ate the food while he watched me.

"You don't look well," Azriel said. I didn't comment just finished eating.

"I want to rest,"

"There are rooms upstairs, you can pick one," he said and I stood up, walking into my new room. It had a big round bed in the middle and a bathroom. An empty closet. I sat on the bed, thinking of my situation but I ended up crying more. I didn't understand why no one told me about that woman, he was determined to keep me by his side even though he knew the truth. He intended to keep me as some sort of a mistress.

'Kira, are you alright?' I asked but I was met with silence. She shut me off completely.

"Aaah!" I screamed into the pillow. It made me feel better so I did it again and again, hoping to find some relief. I needed consolation from this feeling, this pain.

"Aaaah!" I screamed until my throat burned but I didn't stop.

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I woke up a few hours later when I heard the sound of a car and went outside. I found Azriel leaning against his car and smoking a cigarette.

"I'm leaving," he said, "there is a village close by and whenever you want, you can take a walk, but you'll have to use a speedboat, it's faster than the road," he pointed towards the back.

"I don't know how,"

"Well, you stay here then, there is food and even got you a few clothes," he informed me.

"Are you leaving me here?" I asked, looking around the marsh. It was filled with heavy bushes and tall trees.

"You're safe," he said and opened his door, he looked at me one last time before getting in. I rushed to his window

"What?" he seemed a little frustrated. I felt like a kid with the look he gave me.

"Don't tell him I'm here,"

"I know,"

The marsh was peaceful, I just wished I could stay here for a long time. I was watching the lake, sitting quietly when my mind wandered to Wyatt, he must be worried about me now but I wasn't planning to go back just yet after he kept all that from me. Rachel, I whispered. She was beautiful, a perfect woman for a king indeed but when she spoke all the beauty was obliterated.

I went back into the house when it was getting dark. I glanced over at the land phone, and a small paper next to it with only two numbers on it. One was Azriel's and the other Lucas'. I picked up the phone and dialed,

"Hello, Black football camp," A voice on the other end answered.

"Hello, I'm calling to speak with Lucas Wade," My voice was hoarse from all the crying.

"And who's speaking?"

"Adira Wade. I'm his elder sister and guardian,"

"Hold on," I waited for over three minutes before I heard Luca's voice on the other end.

"Hi," he was panting.

"Are you alright?" I asked concerned. He chuckled

"Yes, I just ran from the pitch. How are you?" he asked, I didn't want to lie to him. I wasn't alright and I was hoping that hearing his voice will make me feel better.

"How is it going?" I asked.

"It's fantastic, Adira. We do all sorts of activities from fishing to setting up the fire, sometimes we even cook our food in groups," he informed me. He seemed excited and it made me feel so much better. Lucas went on and on telling me all the fun they were having.

"I'm glad you're enjoying," I said.

"Adira, you don't sound fine, did someone hurt you? The king?" he asked sternly.

” You’re right. I couldn’t keep it from you. I’m at the Marsh and I accidentally fell in the water so I caught a cold,” I said. He already didn’t like Wyatt and if he found out what he did. He will hate him and I didn’t want to ruin his fun.

” Do you want me to come back? Because I would,” he said.

” No, no, they are taking really good care of me here, you know Wyatt,” I lied and tears rolled down my face.

“Please drink some medicine and rest,” he said.

” I will, and have lots of fun and take pictures for me to see,”

” Alright!”

Speaking to Lucas brightened my sour mood. I went to the kitchen to prepare some soup, it was the quickest and easiest I could do right now.