The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 51

Azriel

I finished my smoke and looked at Adira one more time before driving off. She was distraught and crying, I hated seeing her like that. She loved Wyatt a lot and was hurt. My heart tightened in my chest as she screamed in pain. The best I could do for her is give her peace and space. I didn't know what she would decide, whether it was to leave or stay with me. Both options made me mad. I got home after 8 pm and as I guessed, my brother and his 'minions' I chuckled at the sound of that in my head, were waiting for me. No one of them liked me and didn't bother hiding it but they respected me.

Wyatt got to his feet, glaring at me "Where the f**k is she?" he demanded, exuding his alpha aura.

- "Who?"
- " Don't be stupid, Azriel," Dalla spat.
- " And remember who you're f****g talking to, Dalla," I growled, she stared at me with an angry-filled gaze.
- "Where the f**k is my woman?" Wyatt was shaking with anger now, and he was fighting his wolf for control but I enjoyed taunting him a little too much even at the cost of my life.
- "Which one? There are two," That's it. My brother lunged at me and I was a little too late to jump away, his claws scratched my side as I fell to the ground. He hovered over me and punched me in the face. I managed to shrug him off and I got to my feet. Smirking at him, f**k, I needed to stop irking him now. I wiped the blood off my lips and clutched my burning injury. Thick blood was gushing out of it.
- "Azriel," Faye whispered, she was begging me with her eyes to tell Wyatt what he wanted but I was tenacious. If Adira didn't want to see or talk to him yet, I wouldn't disrespect her wishes.
- " Many people saw you carry her out of the chaos in the room, we even have security footage," Aspen said.
- " Oh, you mean when you all left her to fend for herself?" I asked.
- "We were already outside the hall when the attack happened," Eva said, looking guilty.
- "Where the f**k is my mate, Azriel. Tell me or, I swear, I'll kill you,"

- "You and your threats, brother, if you want to kill me do it already," I shrugged, he was about to charge at me when Aspen held him back. I heard whimpering next to me and I looked down at Wolf. He was worried about me. I inhaled and ran a finger through his hair.
- "Someone seize that dog. I want to see its head hanging by the flag when I return," Wyatt ordered, and immediately two guards approached us.
- "Don't f****g dare," I growl at them. They looked between us and submitted to their king.
- "Wyatt!" I growled as he turned to walk away. Wolf was growling at the two guards who tried to touch him. As one grabbed him, he bit his hand and the other kicks him down, making him whimper.
- "Fine," I said. Wyatt stopped walking and turned to me. "She shifted in the forest,"

An emotion that rarely crossed his face appears; failure, and sadness. He was the one supposed to be by her side during her first shift.

- " And?"
- " I helped her through it,"
- " Of course, you did," he gritted his teeth.
- "She went for a ran through the palace's forest and didn't come back," I said seriously. He swallowed, looking at my face deeply. He was searching for a lie
- " I don't believe you," he whispered.
- " I don't care. I've been looking for her for hours, you can ask some guards too," I said. It was a good thing that I instructed the palace guards to look for a black wolf after I left the forest. I knew he wouldn't believe me.
- " And you choose now to tell us this... We've been looking for her everywhere!" Dalla shouted, she cared for Adira. If she did, she should have told her.

Wyatt was looking distraught now. He was sure I had her but all his hopes are crushed.

- " Jett, go to that friend of hers again, keep watch, maybe she'll go there," he instructed.
- "We have three people watching the building, sir,"
- " Do as I f****g say, damnit!" he roared.

- " You three check the school again, and just anywhere," he told the girls.
- " Aspen, look him up and that dog of his," he grounded and I narrowed my gaze on him.
- "Whv?"
- "Because I f****g say so," Aspen hesitated, knowing his best friend was only in a state of despair.
- " Wyatt, let's go to"
- "Is anyone going to f****g do as I say today?!" he growled, unleashing his full power and the ground beneath us shook. Wolf whimpered next to me. Wyatt wasn't him anymore. His claws had extended and fur started to grow on his arms now as his eyes were deadly. The whole group watched warily, their necks all low as they slowly dispersed.

Aspen took me away from there and instead of the cells as Wyatt instructed, he took me to a room in another wing on the first floor.

- " Fancy jailcell," I sneered.
- "He's just upset. Stay in here for a while and don't f****g leave, or cross paths with him," he said. He stretched his hand out and I furrowed my eyebrows;
- " Phone,"
- " Come on,"

I wrote my number for Adira in case she needed anything, she might call. "Phone, Azriel," I took my phone from my pocket and gave it to him. He left the room and shut the door. I sat on the bed and Wolf jumped on it, his tongue licking my injury. It did hurt.

I lay on the bed and only stood up when the door opened again and Doctor entered.

- " I was told there is a patient in here," he said. Doctor Idah has been our family doctor for years and has been with us through thick and thin. She grimaced as she pulled my shirt up.
- " Avoid starting fights with your brother, you know how short-tempered he can be," she said and I rolled my eyes. Why did everyone assume I started the fights with him? Wyatt never did learn how to control his temper and when he snapped, I was the one to blame.
- " And you suppose I started it?"

- "Oh, no, alpha. I'm just saying in your condition, don't fight with him," she said and I almost sat up but she pressed her hand on my chest, making me lay back
- " What condition?" I sneered defensively.
- "I'm a doctor, alpha. I know you don't have a wolf," she said looking into my eyes before she started cleaning the deep cut. I didn't say a word, denying it will be useless.
- " Who called you here?"
- "Miss Faye," she said. I should have known. The doctor stitched me up, I couldn't feel the pain because my mind went to Adira, how was she doing. The doctor soon sighed as she finished.
- "May I borrow your phone, please?" I asked. She nodded and gave it to me, I dialed the landline at the cottage Adira was but she did not answer so I called a lieutenant of mine; Ambrose, he used to stay at the marsh and still lives around the village since our missions with the dark wolves. It's a good thing I know his number.
- "Hello," he answered on the first ring. I glanced over at the doctor who quietly left the room.
- " Ambrose, It's Azriel here,"
- " Sir, is everything alright?"
- "Yes, a woman is living at my cottage, I want you to keep an eye on her for me," I said.
- " Alright, sir," I ended the call and the doctor came back. I thanked her and she left. The medicine was finally taking its toll on me and I fell asleep.

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 52

Adira.

Days went by and I spent my days, reading and exercising. It relieved my tension, especially now that I've been having bad dreams about people taking me away to a strange place.

There was also the issue of me being an alpha female which was bizarre, there were no alpha females around and my parents were betas so how was I an alpha wolf?

I sighed, knowing I will have to find out more and the first place to start is back at my former pack. I needed to visit there soon

I stayed in my thoughts until there was a knock at the door. I reluctantly went to check. I opened it and a tall man with blonde hair greeted me with a smile.

- " Hello, there!"
- " May I help you?" I asked.
- " My name is Ambrose. Sir Azriel sent me to check up on you," he said.
- " Is Azriel alright?"
- "Yes," Ambrose lingered a while and I wondered if he wanted me to invite him in. I swallowed and asked "Do you want some tea?"

he nodded and I pushed the door wider.

"Thanks,"

I went to the kitchen to make him a cup of tea and he followed me, I set it in front of him and I made mine.

- " I haven't seen you around the village, are you new?"
- "Yes, just visiting for a while," I said.
- " I can show you around one day if you want to," he offered.
- "That would be nice, thank you,"

The next three days, I read every book there was in this house about alphas but unlike the estate, they weren't many and all the books had no mention of any female alphas. The gods surely have made a mistake with this, I can't be an alpha.

I stepped outside and shifted into my wolf. I looked down at my reflection and there I was; with fur darker than night, and a huge size.

'Let's test out our speed,' Kira said. I took off in the woods, and blimey, I was so fast. The birds scattered from the trees and I could feel everything, from the little ants walking on the ground to the mountain lions kilometers away from here. My senses were extraordinary and my eyesight was sharper than even the first day I shifted. When I ran, I felt like I was flying. My paws were hardly touching the ground. I stopped and looked up at the moon, it was beautiful and I howled, the howl sounded so serene and musical to my

ears. It was amazing and I felt a surge of power rush in my veins as my mind opened up to strange wolves but it was gone.

- 'What the hell,' I gasped in awe. I felt so many wolves who howled with me.
- 'Kira, we need to learn more about why I'm an alpha wolf,'
- 'Indeed,' she agreed. Kira was enjoying this, loving this new strength within her but I was wary. I needed to learn more.

I went back to the cottage and shifted back into the human form. It was quick and didn't hurt like the last time. I was pacing around the living area, anxiety was growing in the pit of my stomach and I was missing that jerk Wyatt. I hated it. I grabbed the telephone and dialed Ambrose's number. I need to go out because I might go crazy.

- "Hello," he answered on the second ring.
- " Ambrose," I said. I inhaled deeply.
- " Adira? What number is this?" he asked.
- "It's a landline,"
- " People still use those?" he asked, confused.
- "Yes, I am using it. You mentioned once that you can show me around the village?"
- "Yes,"
- "If you're not busy, do you think you can do that tonight?" I asked. I glanced at the digital clock; it was 8 pm so it would be okay if he refused.
- "Oh sure, I'd love to. The night begins at 10 around here," he chuckled. I was stunned but nodded. I took a bath and wore a simple dress that was among the things Azriel got me, they weren't too many. One dress, two pairs of jeans and two huge shirts.
- 'Didn't he think we'd need panties?' Kira giggled. It must have escaped his mind. I've never gone out without panties because I felt uncomfortable. I pulled the dress over my body and it fit me comfortably but was tight on my body. I wore canvas and went downstairs just as I heard a knock but to my utter shock, It was Richard on my door.

He looked effortlessly handsome, and smiling at me. I gulped and eyed him "How did you find me?"

" Does it matter?" he asked.

- " It does actually,"
- "I was worried about you after the incident happened and asked a few of my men to keep an eye on you. They followed Azriel and here I am," he shrugged as if it was normal. I narrowed my gaze on him, trying to read anything but his aura was pure.
- "Aren't you going to invite me inside?" he asked, looking over my shoulder. Richard was too calm about all this. He knew about that woman Rachel considering how concerned his worried expression was when the king manhandled her at the party. I nodded and stepped aside.
- " Nice place," he commented as he looked around the living area.
- "Yes, it belongs to the McMillians," I swallowed. He turned to me and looked deeply into my eyes, I held his gaze unafraid and I was shocked when he slightly inclined his head to me, he too seemed surprised as his mouth slightly opened in shock.
- "You- You are an alpha female? How is it possible?" he stammered. "Who are your parents?" he was still in shock.
- "There are no female alphas," I said nonchalantly.
- " I know but my wolf submitted to yours,"
- "Well, maybe it's because I'm the king's mate," I shrugged, he glanced at my neck and shook his head.
- "You don't carry his mark," he pointed at my neck. I didn't want to alarm him or anyone by telling him my wolf was an alpha wolf.
- "Richard, you came at the wrong time, I'm going out," I told him, changing the topic. He stared at me before he smiled.
- " I don't think-" I started but he cut me off.
- "I drove all the way, will you make me go back?" he asked and I sighed in defeat.
- " Fine, but I'm waiting for someone,"
- " Date?" he squinted his eyes.
- " No," I answered quickly.
- "You look sad," he whispered, "Different from last time,"

"Well, I just found out that my mate already marked another woman as his Luna and lied to me about it, I couldn't smile even if I was held at gunpoint, Richard," I snarled. I sounded bitter but didn't care.

"Rachel was promised to him in an oath," he said. Rachel, I remembered how her hands hugged him tightly, they made a good pair. "She's my sister," he suddenly said.

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 53

Richard was eyeing my reaction but I stayed calm and collected.

- " And did she send you here?"
- " No! I came to check up on you. We had such a good time last time," He said. I nodded and stood up.
- " I think you should leave now," I walked to the door. Richard followed me and held my hands.
- " I didn't come here on Rachel's behalf, I genuinely just wanted to see how you're doing," he said.
- "Thank you but you don't have to worry about me," I said firmly.
- " I'll see you tomorrow," he said and kissed my cheek, before I could respond, he was out of the door. I inhaled deeply as I heard a truck sound and I went outside.
- " Hello, Ambrose," I greeted.
- "Hi!" he smiled at me cheerfully. I entered his truck and he drove us towards the village. He was drinking a beer and vibing to a song.

We drove for ten minutes before we saw a small village in the distance, it looked so lively and stunning, a mariachi band was playing and some people were dancing in the streets.

- " Are they celebrating something?" I asked. He parked the car and we rushed out, he grabbed my hand and went to the nearest crowd of people, joining them in their fun dances. An older lady gave us huge glasses filled with delicious-looking drinks. I glanced at Ambrose for approval and he nodded.
- "Thank you!" I told her as I took a sip through the stroll. It was a really strong but delectable cocktail. The night had started on a good start with us still dancing to the music from street to street and Ambrose introduced me to three of his friends. Lovely and fun fellows by the way.

"Yeah! Go, adira!" They cheered me on as I drank the whole glass of cocktails. They screamed when I finished it and Nova, hugged me. We went to a nearby pub. There was a mechanical bull and Ila was the first one to ride one while we cheered her on. She stayed on it for a good two minutes before she was tossed off. We all went on and had so many things, I didn't remember the last time I'd had so much fun like this, and the sadness I felt was drowned away.

We partied the night away and at one point, I remember puking.

My eyes fluttered open and I found myself in a strange room, Ila was lying next to me. I groaned and touched my head, It was pounding. Ila rubbed around me and I pushed her away. I stretched my limb and got out of bed. Nova was sleeping on the floor with Dwight tangled around her.

I stepped over them and opened the door. The house we were in was like my old house. It made me smile, I followed the smell of food to the kitchen and I found Ambrose making food. He smiled at me

- "Good morning," I greeted, sitting on the counter stool.
- " It's evening," He chuckled, I frowned. I didn't even realize that.
- "What time did we leave the bar?"
- " 4 am. You guys were wasted, and we slept through the day. I woke up not long ago and started making food," he said. The others came into the kitchen, they looked like zombies.
- "Food," Dwight groaned, rummaging through the fridge for water.
- "Hello, Pretty," Nova said to me.
- "Hey,"

The food was ready and we all dug in. We ate while discussing the embarrassing things we did last night. We were laughing.

- "You smile and laugh," Illa seemed amused and I squinted my eyebrows.
- " Like a normal wolf?" I asked.
- "No, you may not have realized, but you didn't laugh and smile yesterday despite all the fun we were having," Dwight said. I didn't even realize that. Hmm.
- "I didn't notice," I said. A frown crossed on my lips and suddenly, my heart started to ache as tears fell in my eyes. I blinked them away, saving my tears and refusing to cry but

I couldn't describe what I was feeling in that moment. I inhaled and continued to eat, ignoring their gaze on me.

The next day, Ambrose took me back to the Marsh, and I was surprised to find Azriel there, sitting on the pouch.

- " Oh the boss is here," Ambrose said, looking at the alpha with a smile.
- "Thank you for the fun day," I said and got out of the car but he didn't drive away.

Azriel approached me and kissed my cheek.

- " What are you doing here?" I frowned.
- "I came to check if you're alright," he said, he was looking into my eyes. I swallowed and nodded, my eyes going down to his muscular arms. I saw large claw marks, they were healing but slowly.
- " What happened to you?"
- "Disagreement that got out of hand," he said, shrugging his shoulder. I knew it was Wyatt who did that to him.
- "Where else?" I asked. He lifted his black shirt to show me. There was a bandage wrapped around his waist.
- "You should have stayed home and rest, now it's bleeding," I said, noticing the blood leaking through the bandage.
- "How is he?" I asked, he stayed silent for a while before his lips moved to speak
- " Desperately looking for you, distraught and angry," he answered. My heart ached again, I just wasn't ready to face Wyatt right now.

My fingers raised to touch Azriel's injuries on the arms.

- "These need to be cleaned," I placed my fingers there and I felt a burning tingling sensation as my head pounded in pain. I stepped away from him in shock. My fingers trembling slightly.
- "How?" Azriel said, looking at his now fully healed marks and then at me. He raised his thumb to wipe something warm from my nose. Blood. I bled.

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 54

- " I -I don't know," I stuttered. What the f**k was going on with me. I was still in shock, Azriel grabbed my hand and led me into the house. He prepared a cup of tea that I drank.
- "You're an alpha wolf," he started and I nodded slowly.
- " I don't know how, from what I know, my parents were both strong betas," I said.
- " Are you sure they were your real parents?" he asked. I glared at him.
- " Of course," I growled.
- "Two betas can't birth an alpha female, Adira," he grounded, returning my glare.
- " I'm sure they are my parents, we did several blood tests in my former pack," I said calmly. I took another sip of my lemongrass tea.
- " I've been trying to make sense of it all," I confessed. The smell of his blood is strong to me so, I stood up and rushed upstairs. I grabbed the first aid kit and put it on a table in the living area.
- "Come in here," I said. "Your blood is really strong, I'll help clean it and then I can do what I did earlier."
- " No," he said suddenly, making me jerk back.
- " No?"
- "You seemed discomforted when you healed me, and you bled. It might make you sick," he said, concerned filled in his hazel eyes. I nodded and asked him to remove his shirt. He lay down on the couch and I started cleaning his injury gently. As I did, he tried not to hiss in pain but it was affecting him. I bandaged him up, and he almost stood up but I pressed his body against the coach.
- " You stay here," I ordered.

I went up to my room, taking a long shower as thoughts about these new abilities invaded my mind. What was happening to me? I was coming up with a different conclusion in my head.

- 'We'll be fine, rest now, please,' Kira said gently. Did she know something I didn't? She was oddly calm about all this while I was freaking out.
- 'Kira, why are you so relaxed?' I asked her.
- 'The moon goddess doesn't make mistakes,' that was her answer. I stepped out of the shower and wore sweatpants and a top. I lay on the bed and closed my eyes to sleep.

Wyatt Pov

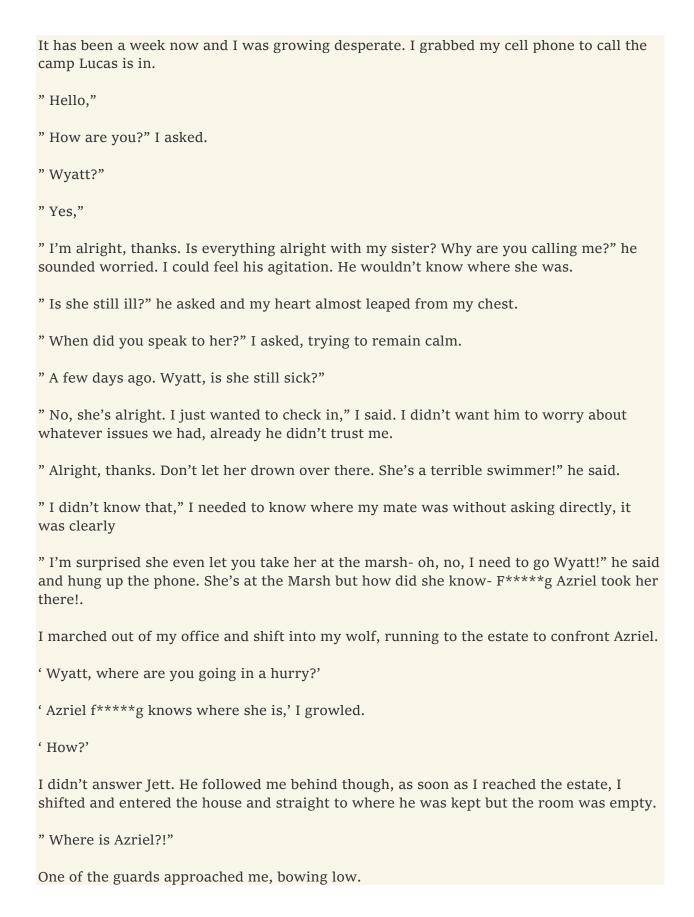
I was angry and upset that I hurt my mate and was taking it out on everyone around me. I felt guilty for hurting and locking Azriel up but he knew something I didn't.

The door to my office opened and my angry mother walked in, I stood up and was shocked to be met with a slap.

- " How dare you treat your brother like that, Wyatt!" she was fuming with anger.
- " He knows where she is," I said, recovering from her slap.
- "I advised you to tell that girl the truth but you didn't listen to me, instead, you hurt her, and she ran, now you're blaming everyone!"
- "I know I f****d up and I just want to make it right," I said. My men have looked for her everywhere to no avail. I can't sleep or do anything right and now, Rachel says she's pregnant with my baby. I messed up.
- " She'll come," My mother assured me.
- I ignored my mother's rant and continue checking all security footage. No sooner did she leave, the door opened and Rachel came in.
- "Get the f**k out if you don't want to get hurt," I roared, and she leaned against the door, scared.
- " I'm sorry King Wyatt, I thought you'd tell her about us already,"
- "There is no US! Nothing! If you know what is f*****g good for you, don't ever cross paths with me," I was barely refraining from killing her where she stood after the bullshit she pulled at the party.
- "But I'm pregnant with your child!" she yelled.
- " No, you're not. We haven't been together for months!" I refuted and she glared at me, her eyes welling with tears.
- "You f****d me the day you left for that wretched pack and didn't use any protection,"

I remembered that night, we were celebrating a new deal and had so much to drink. I was growling at the sight of her. I've ruined f*****g everything with Adira now.

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- " Your mother let him out and he left," he said.
- " Jett told me Azriel knew where Adira was," Aspen said, entering the room in a hurry. Dalla, Eva, and Faye were behind him.
- "Yes, he f****g lied to me,"
- "Where is Azriel now?"
- " Probably at the Marsh with my woman,"

I walked out of the house after wearing pants, driving there would take time so I decided to run in my wolf form and my friends followed suit.

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 55

I woke up a few hours later feeling a little better now. I went downstairs but Azriel was not there. I went to check outside and I saw him in the distance, sitting near the water. I followed him and sat next to him. The sun was about to set along the coast and had a beautiful shade of orange, a smile appeared on my lips as we watched it.

- " It's beautiful," I whispered.
- " Indeed," he said, now looking at me for the first time since I joined him. We were silent. I couldn't describe this feeling. It was amazing.
- "Adira," he called gently. "Don't worry about anything, I'll help you find out the truth about your wolf,"
- " Thank you,"
- "It's most likely you're born from two alphas," he said, and I stared at him. Before I could open my lips to ask, he spoke.
- " I spoke to an elder who had that theory, however, you might just be the only person in decades to be born from two alphas which makes you a pureblood and that will come with certain gifts," he said.
- " What kind?"
- "Healing, as we saw earlier but I don't know the others," he said.
- " I run fast,"

- "Your strength might be twice that of an average alpha," he murmured. "I'll have to find out more about your parents, their past, and just research about female alphas' abilities,"
- "But the abilities, how come other alphas don't have them?" I asked.
- "Did you forget the term pureblood? Yes, they are many alphas but non of them are pureblood,"

According to Azriel, pureblood wolves are extremely rare. They have no normal blood wolf ancestry in their blood. Females were the rarest and haven't been one in decades but if there was, they were inherently more powerful.

- "Azriel, I want to know more. I feel like I was lied to," The more I thought about this, the more erratic I became.
- 'Close your eyes and breath in,' My wolf said softly and I did just that. Placing my head on Azriel's arm.

I could feel the aura that surrounded Azriel, it was so calm and free, it had been great getting that from him because he always seemed to be in turmoil. I had the strangest sensation being with Azriel like this.

I opened my eyes when I sensed a murderous aura suddenly behind us. Azriel too looked back and I saw him, Wyatt had a fiery rage in his eyes and before we could even get to our feet, his wolf took charge and lunged at Azriel. "You f****g lied to me!" he yelled, punching him again.

- "Stop it," I attempted to go to them but I felt hands wrap around me. I twisted my neck and looked at Dalla, I glared at her and she looked sad. Aspen, Jett, Eva, and Faye were watching worriedly but no one tried to intervene. I rushed over to them and with all my strength, pushed Wyatt.
- "You're hurting him," I knelt next to Azriel, touching his bruised face, and then pulled his shirt off. The bandage had ripped and he was bleeding again.
- I felt strong pleasurable tingles rush down my body, different from the ones I'd experienced before. I glared up at Wyatt's hand on my arm with rage and irritation before I peered up at him.
- "Don't touch me," I growled and he immediately obliged. I squinted my eyes at the weird command before looking down at Azriel.
- " Oh my, you're hurt," I murmured. Wyatt grabbed my arm and forced me up
- " Are you well?" he asked softly. My blood boiled at that dumb question he just asked, he hurt me! How can he ask that? I gave him a hard shove,

- "Don't f****g touch me! What is wrong with you?" I cried in a slightly loud voice, angry at him for everything. I crouched down next to Azriel again, wanting to heal him with my touch like I did earlier but he held my hand gently and shook his head softly. He was worried that if I did, my head will start to hurt again or I'd bleed.
- "Azriel, can you stand?" I asked. He nodded and I helped him up. Faye came to his other side and we went into the cottage. I took him to one of the bedrooms and lay him gently on the bed.
- "There is a first aid kit in the storeroom, please get it for me," I said, she nodded and rushed out.
- " I can heal you," I insisted.
- " It will close, I heal faster than humans," he said, " And besides, you have enough on your plate to worry about than a headache,"
- I sighed, thinking Wyatt is out there. Faye was back and she handed me the box, however, she looked like she was about to faint. So I kindly asked her to leave.
- " No, I want to help," she said.
- "You can't stand the sight of blood, just go," Azriel said and she nodded, and kissed his forehead before leaving.