The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 56

I attentively cleaned the newly opened wound on his sides and bandaged it.

- " You need to stay away from Wyatt for a little while," I told him.
- " He doesn't do too much damage,"
- "Well, still, "I said, cleaning the blood off his face, and putting some stitches where necessary.
- " I didn't know you're a nurse too," He said, I chuckled. It felt strange.
- " Anyone can do this, plus, been a school teacher, we are trained for this for a few months," I shrugged, standing up and pulling a sheet over him.
- "Rest, I'll bring you food later," I said and he nodded. I didn't leave just yet though. Wyatt was here and we will need to talk, I didn't know what to do. I looked back at Azriel, he was watching me. For more free novels, visit Jobnib.com
- 'Wyatt is our mate, you can't avoid him forever,' Kira said. I felt the strong sparks earlier when he touched me and when I looked into his eyes for a split second, I felt the strong mate bond and the butterflies in my stomach were relentless. It took everything in me at the moment not to hug him.
- "You good?" he asked and I smiled, nodding. He smiled too and I raised my eyebrows, he didn't smile often but when he did, he was more handsome.
- " Happy?" I asked curiously.
- "Your smile makes the pain better... Strange," he said. I couldn't help but smile now, and he chuckled, "That smile is forced,"
- " No, I'm genuinely smiling," I said and he protested.
- "You don't smile a lot so I know real from fake,"
- "But It's real!" Is aid, perplexed. That was a real one. "Maybe you just don't know my smiles as well as you think,"
- I crossed my arms against my chest as he spoke so fondly of my smiles.
- "There's the victorious smile, but usually it's always a smirk. The one for Lucas, it's the excitement and most real one, and then, there's Wyatt's smile, the one from the heart, gentle and shy; cheeks burning, butterflies erupting in the belly and pure tenderness and

admiration," he explained. Azriel's voice was freaking pure and amazing. Soothing to listen to,

- " I didn't realize," I said.
- " You never do,"
- " Do I have the Azriel smile?" I asked and he frowned in thought.
- " Not really, but your eyes lit up with something when you see me," he shrugged. " That good enough for me,"
- "Thank you, Azriel,"
- " For what?"
- "For being there when I needed someone," I said, and he sent me a small smile. I walked out of the room and as I did, I felt many eyes on me. I sighed and went past them to the kitchen, I needed a hot cup of lemongrass tea to calm my nerves. I made my tea and slowly sipped my tea when I felt him enter the kitchen. My heart was racing in my chest, he didn't touch me but tingles rushed down my body. That was how strong our mate bond was.
- "I'm sorry, baby, forgive me for lying to you," his onyx eyes were worried. Don't don't cry. don't cry, I chanted inwardly, I only managed to shake my head and put space between us. His face was covered with pain at my actions.
- " I don't know what to say to you right now," I said quietly and calmly.
- " Forgive me,"
- " I can't do that just yet," I whispered. I wanted to but it still hurt, I loved him so deeply and he kept the truth from me. He nodded in understanding.
- " Did you sleep with her after you met me?"
- " No, never. I love you,"
- "You showed it by lying to me," I laughed humorlessly. His eyes didn't move away from me.
- " I thought I was protecting you," he said, " I didn't want to hurt you. I marked Rachel as my Luna months before I met you,"
- "Did you bring me here to be your mistress? Why didn't you tell me you belonged to another?" I asked. I wish he would have been honest with me so that I made my choice.

- " No, I took Rachel-"
- "Don't speak her name to me again, Wyatt," I said sharply. Wyatt didn't expect me to react fiercely to her name.
- "I told her about you and we agreed to break the oath," I scoffed, the way Rachel looked so confident, it showed she wasn't willing to let end things. She was in love with him and will make things hard for him. She will use her mark and pregnancy to keep him by her side. I really was tired of the emotional pain, the fighting. I didn't want to fight for anyone who wasn't me or Lucas.
- " She's pregnant," I find myself saying.
- " I didn't intend for that to happen, If I can turn back the hands of time, I would. I don't want this," he said.
- " But it happened. It hurts... Wyatt," A rogue tear managed to escape my eye.
- " I know, my baby,"

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- " I just need some time away from you, and everything that comes with you. I think Lucas and I will find a place near the school so that- "
- "No!" he interrupted me. "No, don't leave me, Adira," he begged. He cupped my face, shaking his head. "I love you so much, I wouldn't survive without you, please. You're everything to me," he was distraught now, saying words of promises.
- " I'll do anything you want of me except that. If I let go, you won't come back, I just know it," he cried, "Adira, understand that you own me," he pulled me in a long tight embrace and I allowed myself two seconds of pleasure. My wolf was excited that she was close to her mate.
- " I just need some time to think and regain my trust in you because I don't know how to be with you right now,"
- "Don't leave the estate, please, I- I'll stay away," he decided. I breathed through my mouth and went over to the counter, making some chicken noodles for Azriel. I could feel Wyatt's intense gaze on me but I didn't look back at him, not even when the others entered the kitchen in hopes to find some food to eat.
- "We are sorry," Eva was the first one to say.

- "It's alright. You owe me nothing, Wyatt is your friend, not me," I said, moving past her and going upstairs with the tray of food. I entered Azriel's room and found him snoring softly. I sighed and put the food on the bedside table. I heard voices from the kitchen, and frowned, knowing that they will stay here tonight. I didn't want to talk or see any of them right now. I carefully went to the living area and dialed Ambrose's number. I needed a breather from here.
- " Hello," he said.
- " Hi, Ambrose. It's Adira,"
- "We know, only you have that weird number!" I heard screaming from the girls. I chuckled.
- " What's up?"
- " Are you not going to party today?" I asked.
- "LET'S F****G GO!" Dwight cheered.
- " Cool,"
- "We'll be there in an hour or so," Ambrose said and I nodded. I put down the phone and turned to leave but almost shrieked when I saw Jett, his gaze on me was intense. I only glared at him.
- " May I help you?"
- "Who's Ambrose?" he asked softly.
- " None of your business, Gamma," I said coldly and emotionless. he exhaled
- " I don't hate you, Luna Adira," he said.
- "I'm not your Luna and I don't care if you do or not," I dismissed him. He wanted Rachel for Wyatt, not me. No wonder why he was always indifferent to me but now I know. As I walked away, I felt a whiff of Waytt's intoxicating scent, he was watching me from a distance. I glanced at him and our eyes lock but I only continued going upstairs. I changed into a shirt and jeans.

I soon heard the sound of a truck outside and I descended the stairs, my nerves were killing me but I had to. I needed to leave this house for a while. I was happy when I didn't find anyone in the living area, I ran down the porch stairs and went to the back of the house to wait for the car. My hearing was so good, I must have heard the sound miles from here.

The truck stopped in front of me.

- " Hello!" Nova waved, she was sitting in the back. I smiled at her and jumped in,
- "Ready to have fun?" Dwight asked from the front passenger seat. I nodded and put on my seatbelt.
- "Mr Mint has an open bar for an hour so we get all the drinks at a 50% discount," Ambrose announced and everyone cheered. I enjoyed spending time with them because it was an escape from reality, they lived in a fun, carefree life that I never had growing up. This was new to me.
- ' Mate, he's watching us,' Kira informed me and I swallowed. I didn't want to look back at him. The guys blasted the car's speaker as we sped off.

Wyatt.

- " She hates me," I said, gulping my whiskey.
- " No, she's just hurting but will come around," Dalla assured me. I felt so distant from Adira even though we were close.
- 'She's scared that you'll eventually choose them over her,' Rolf said in my head. I closed my eyes and touched my pounding head.
- 'I wouldn't choose anyone over anyone,'
- 'hmm,'
- "She shifted, she shifted and I wasn't there," I said. Just thinking about that makes me hate myself. I wondered what her wolf was like, did it hurt? I abruptly stood up to approach Azriel.
- "Wyatt, he's still healing," Aspen warned and I rolled my eyes, I wasn't going to attack the moron again. I pushed the door open and he opened his eyes, sighing in exhaustion.
- " Are you here to attack me again?" he asked, bored.
- " You f*****g lied to me,"
- " She didn't want to speak or see you and I promised her to keep you away from you," he smiled arrogantly. I rubbed my head. Azriel exhausted me.
- " You were there when she shifted," I said.

- "She did pretty well," he answered the question I wanted to ask. I was glad that she wasn't alone when she shifted. I was about to ask what color she was when we heard the sound of the truck outside.
- "Who is it?" I asked, going to the window.
- "That's just Ambrose's truck I think, he and Adira are becoming friends," he said and I growled.
- " You allowed another man near my mate,"
- " Mate? I'm sure she's reconsidering that," he chuckled, Azriel was enjoying my f*****g misfortune too much. I glared at him and stomped out of the room.

Adira had just entered the truck, and sitting next to two other girls. She didn't spare me a glance and my heart hurt.

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Adira

The night started on a good start, well, until Dwight started a fight with a giant and we were kicked out of their favorite bar. So we are standing outside the bar, laughing at what happened while Dwight is frowning. That man bested him and Ambrose altogether and threw them out like bags of potatoes.

- " I hope you are happy, Dwight!" Spats Nova.
- " How was I supposed to know that she's married to that giant." he shrugged. Illa smacked him on the shoulder and he looked up, " Get up,"
- "Where are we going,"
- " Next bar, of course, this will not ruin our night," We followed Illa to the next bar, and as soon as we entered, the bartender sent us drinks on the house.
- "That was random," I said, taking my cocktail.
- " I f****d him a few nights ago," Illa shrugged nonchalantly.

As I continued to talk with the girls, I saw someone I didn't think I would. Richard and Gilbert.

They both smiled at me and waved, I blinked a few times to make sure I was seeing them. Why were they here? I asked myself. The men looked so different from the rest of the

people here, they were properly dressed and looked too classy. One could tell that this isn't their kind of bar.

- "Who are those hotties?" Nova asked. I didn't know what to say until the two men reached our table.
- "Hello, Adira" Gilbert greeted, I sent him a small smile and nodded at him. Richard and Gilbert greeted my friends politely. They were fairly chatty and friendly. Dwight got up from next to me, offering his seat to Richard because the two men told everyone that we were friends. Which was a lie but didn't voice it out. I planned to ignore Richard the whole night but he kept wanting to talk to me.

I shot to my feet and went to the bar, sitting there for a few minutes. The barman gave me a shot that I took and another until my throat seared. I don't think I've drunk so much. Richard sat next to me

- " I don't want you here," I said in a clear voice.
- " I'm not here because of Rachel, " he said steadily. I shifted my gaze to him.
- "Then why are you here?" I asked. He got to his feet and smiled at me.
- " I'm here to dance with you," he said with a smile on his face. His hand extended to me and I watched it. I tilted my head and put my hands on the counter.
- " I don't want to dance with you,"
- "Come on. It will be fun." he insisted. I looked around the bar, people were drinking, chatting, and laughing but no one was dancing.
- " But no one is dancing,"
- "We will be," he said. I hesitated for a moment but grabbed his hand. He immediately spun me around and pulled me closer to his chest.

He nodded to the DJ and a new song started to play. My body moved against him but there was nothing salacious about it, his hands didn't roam. We danced to two or three songs until I was tired. We were smiling and got more drinks. A few hours later, Richard offered me a ride home. I said my goodbyes to everyone before leaving. I closed my eyes as Richard drove me back to the cottage.

- "You're home," he said, and my eyes opened.
- "Thank you, and I hope we never meet again," I said seriously. I didn't want any kind of relationship with him. However, Richard was calm and only smiled. I opened the door and rushed to the porch. I carefully entered the house and to my surprise, Wyatt was standing

against the window, watching Richard's car go away. He didn't look at me at all but his aura was cold and dominating. I walked over to the stairs when he spoke;

- "Stay away from that man," his voice was calm.
- " I plan to," I said and walked to my room but soon, the door opened as I was taking off my clothes. His eyes trailed on my body and I sat on the bed,
- "I want to rest, now. Please, leave," I said. He crouched down to me and cupped my face.
- " That man is Richard and he is-"
- "You Luna's brother," I interrupted through gritted teeth.
- "I'll never apologize enough for keeping the truth from you, Adira,"

I knew that he was being honest about everything but I didn't want to focus on our issues right now, I just want to find out the truth about my identity. I smiled at him and pecked him close to the lips

- "I know you're sorry but can we just take it easy for a little while?" I asked gently and he nodded enthusiastically. He smiled at me and my heart melted in my chest. He was too enchanting.
- "Can I sleep here?" he asked.
- " No, we are taking it easy and this isn't the way to," I said.
- "But I promise not to do anything," he said.
- " No, " I was solemn and he frowned, he kissed my forehead tenderly before leaving the bedroom.

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The first thing I did when I woke up was go to Azriel's room. I pushed the door opened and yelped when I saw him in only his boxers.

"Sorry," I said, turning around to look away but I had already seen and now, the perfect muscular image of his body will be forever imprinted in my mind.

"It's almost 3 pm, how do you sleep so much," he said, I debated turning around but did, he was now clothed. I let out a puff of relief.

"I went out with Ambrose last night," I informed him and he raised an eyebrow at me.

"Wyatt was not happy,"

"Thought so," I sighed. He was rummaging through a drawer. He pulled out odd-looking cigarettes with a satisfied expression on his face. He offered me one and I gave him a disgusted face,

"Let's not be all high and mighty," he said, pulling a lighter to light it but he stopped.

"I'll do this outside," he cleared his throat. I followed suit, I didn't want to be alone as I was avoiding Wyatt and his inner circle so I was stuck with him.

"Are you following me?" Azriel asked in a cold tone when we reached the staircase. I didn't know what to say or do other than;

"I'd like a smoke too," his face instantly looked amused;

"You don't smoke,"

"I have once and Nova gave me some of hers last night," I said.

"I see you met Ambrose's whole cruel. I didn't know they were your kind of people," he said, starting to walk again.

"What do you mean by that?" We barely took a few steps when we heard voices. I stopped and he stared at me.

"Still want a smoke?"

"Um. yes,"

I followed him but was greeted by Aspen "Hello, Birdie?" I didn't want to look at them but did with a smile tight smile. My eyes immediately found my mate, he was glaring at his brother. I swallowed before speaking to Aspen.

"Good afternoon, Beta," I said in a soft voice.

"Where to?" Jett asked, looking at Azriel. The Alpha only showed him the cigarettes in his hand and Faye smiled, getting to her feet.

"Weed!" She cheered. Azriel and Faye went outside and I followed them, ignoring my mate's unimpressive gaze. My heart was thumping in my chest and I only exhaled when the cool outside air hit my body.

A day later, we were back at the estate as Wyatt insisted we left the Marsh together if he were to give me the space I desired from him. It was good to be home and I missed

everyone here. I didn't see Wyatt the next few days nor did he call me, however, he called Jerico to find out how I was doing.

The next couple of days, I felt fatigued and was looking through the vast library for Alpha females, however, there wasn't much about them.

"Ma'am," I heard Chloe, my maid call me.

"I'm in here," I answered softly, still looking through the book I was reading. She bowed once she reached me and looked at the peculiar dark brown book in hand.

"Is that for me?" I asked, reading the note that came with it. It was from Azriel.

"Thank you," I said, collecting it from her hands.

"I'll bring you some tea, my lady," she said and I nodded. In about an hour, I was done reading my book, and what I read had me ashen.

It said; long ago, Alpha females were sort after by different people for their abilities. 30 decades ago lived a female Alpha, Katherine Dawn. She was said to be beautiful, and powerful as a result, she was subjected to a lot of abuse from being kidnapped, drugged, raped, and in constant danger. Her brother sold her to a sorcery at one point but she managed to kill her captors.

'No one knows who you are so we are safe,' Kira murmured. For now, only Azriel knew the truth.

'Yes, we can trust him.' I said.

'how are you so sure,'

'I can feel it, I can read his aura,'

Something popped into my mind immediately, my parents always said I was able to read auras because I was born on a blood moon but it was because I was an Alpha female! Now I felt dumb.

I left the library and got ready for dinner, I sighed as I looked at the other end of the empty table. Dinner times were dreadful and I was always alone lately, I lost my appetite and went to my back to the suite, groaning and tossing on the bed.

There was a knock on my door and I sat straight before answering. Two servants; Chloe and Yang entered the room. Yang was carrying a silver plate with an envelope on it. I got it and opened it; an invitation to the senate party at the palace.

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The invitation didn't say much other. I looked at the two girls. "Do I have to go?"

"Yes, my lady. The king and his office sent it,"

"I don't want to see him," I said with a tight jaw all while my heart was beating my chest. I sat in front of the vanity table and Chloe started to brush my hair.

"I know you are aware of Wyatt marking another woman," I said softly and she stiffed, I peered up at her through the mirror.

"I'm sorry, My Lady. The king told us not to tell you,"

"Tell me about her," I said, Chloe's sister, Yang came close to us and sat on the floor. She lifted my feet and started to massage it.

"Rachel Tarion is a bitch who only pretends to be nice because she wants the title of Queen desperately," Chloe said.

"Does the pack know about her yet?" I asked.

"No, King Wyatt has never introduced any woman to the pack because he was adamant about not taking one," Yang said. I frowned, what about the oath that tied him to Rachel?

"What about the oath?"

"Well, I don't know but the king has always been in love with this one girl from his childhood," My heart skipped a bit at that, knowing it was me he wanted since we met as kids.

"The mark,"

"She tricked him, my lady," they said in unison. I wondered how Rachel managed to do that. The ladies told me Rachel was always unkind when she visited here. I sighed and looked at the invitation again. I needed a dress.

'Yes!' Kira squeals in my head.

Wyatt's POV

Everything was going well for the Senate party. The Senate party was held every year, and members of the parliament are usually in attendance along with their partners and other nearby Alphas. I was apprehensive to see my mate, she didn't want me around lately so I respected her wishes but invited her to be party since I want them to meet her. I want

them to get familiar with seeing her by my side and for her to understand the job she'll be doing.

"You did the right thing inviting Adira here," Mother speaks and I turned to her.

"I don't know if she will come," I said.

"She will," My mother was sure of this. "She shouldn't have been residing in the Estate, to begin with,"

I nodded. I wish I included her earlier on, she would have firmly established her position as Queen at the court.

"Right now, the parliament thinks she has nothing to offer," I sighed, thinking back to my last meeting.

"This is why she is coming here tonight. The parliament accepted Rachel because you put her in that position of power as she was always by your side," she said. I glanced at the door again. I clutched my fist when I saw Richard Tarion walk in with Rachel, they smiled at me and bowed but I didn't acknowledge them. This family was becoming a menace to me.

"Your Highness," Alpha Luke Ackers walked over to greet me, I extended my hand as we exchanged pleasantries. We were allies and did business together, plus, he was my mother's dear friend who stood by our side.

"Dark wolves attacked us, but we managed to catch some," he informed me.

"Did they talk?" I asked. He frowned and shook his head. The dark wolves were really something, each time we caught one, they died in a space of three hours.

"We need to find their leader and kill him," he said firmly and I nodded.

"It's a shame Alpha Azriel didn't learn more," he sighed. I turned to Azriel who was talking to Millie, one of the senator's daughters and our eyes met. He has been busying himself in the library lately.

I was talking to a few Alphas when I felt warmth in the room, and my mate's sweet scent enveloped my senses.

"Oh my f*****g goodness," Stallio Ackers next to me murmured, he was Luke's son. I followed his line of vision and I almost forgot how to breathe when I saw the woman he was staring at. She was wearing a shimmering gown with a plunging neckline, her hair was styled beautifully in a way that exposed her neck and all I wanted to do was sink my canines in her flesh. Her eyes were bright and the small smile she displayed as she tilted

to whisper something to one of the servants that escorted her here was perfect. Adira instantly took my breath away by just doing nothing.

"Oh, she's beautiful," Mutters and whispers filled the room about her beauty and aura which soothes the soul.

"Of course, the most beautiful Queen," Mom beamed, smiling from ear to ear.

"Who is she?" Stallion asked next to me.

"Mine," I simply said and he gaped.

"You have a beautiful mate," he said. Adira spotted me and gazed grimly at me, I was taken aback, however, I went to her but that f*****g Richard Tarion was already standing in front of her. My inner wolf was growling in anger at the audacity of the man. I took large but steady steps to them and pecked her softly on the lips, it was a good thing she didn't refute me.

"Alpha Tarion, I see lately you've developed an interest in my mate, what is that all about?"

"Well, I wouldn't say interest- but I do enjoy her company and I just want to be close to her," he said without any shame, his eyes observing her up and down with lust that quickly dissipated. I wanted to kill him right there but my mate squeezed my hand. Shaking her head.

"Stay away from my mate," I whispered to him and linked my arm with hers.

"Why am I here, Wyatt," she asked once we were out of earshot of Tarion.

"I wanted you here, it's a senate party and you, as their soon-to-be Queen, should attend," I told her and she scoffed.

"Is there an issue?"

"I'm sure the majority of them think of me as your side piece or something despicable because you and Rachel are bound by an oath that isn't broken yet," her words were calm and smooth. I noticed she used yet and it brought joy to me, yet was good. Adira was looking into my eyes. She was right, rumors were flying around that I found my mate but I haven't addressed them so, I should now.

"You're right," I said and she lifted her brows. I went to the center of the room with her and demanded everyone's attention.