

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 61

Adira's POV

Chloe and Yang helped me get ready for the party. I wore a beautiful dress and high heels, my hair is done perfectly and so was my make-up. The driver took me to the palace and just like last time, it was a marvel to my eyes. All eyes fell on me when I entered the ballroom and I held their gaze. I didn't want to look timid or intimidated by them because I knew these were high senates of the pack and other Alphas were in attendance.

My eyes found my mate instantly and his awe gaze was on me. I was about to take a step further when Richard Tarion walked over to me. I heard Wyatt's low growl but still politely greeted Richard.

"You look beautiful," he said.

"Indeed," My mate approached us, he was glaring at Richard. Wyatt pecked my lips and I didn't pull away. I missed him so badly, I missed being kissed and touched by him.

"Stay away from my mate," he whispered to Richard and linked my arm with his. My eyes caught Azriel among the people watching us with inquisitiveness, he was with the beautiful lady he was with last time. Was she his girlfriend, I wondered.

"Why am I here? Wyatt," I asked seriously. He inhaled and touched my neck with his warm hands.

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

"Is there an issue,"

Wyatt had not properly introduced me to anyone so I'm sure they thought of me as a mistress since most Alphas had them.

"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,"

I said, looking at Rachel, she was glaring at us. Her brother was holding her arm tightly and my eyes fell on her stomach, Wyatt's baby was in there.

"You're right," he said.

Wyatt cleared his throat and everyone quieted and looked at us, I wanted to move away from the spotlight but he circled an arm around my waist.

“Good evening ladies, and gentlemen,” he greeted. My heart was racing in my chest but I tried hard to tame my emotions and held my head high.

“I welcome you all to this year’s senate party. I have an important announcement,” he began and looked at me with eyes filled with love, “I have found my mate,” he smiled gently and mutters went through the room. Others were in shock, pleased at the news, and others expressions I couldn’t decipher. Mila and Dalla were the first to clap and the others followed suit.

Wyatt nodded ” And I plan on making her my Luna and Queen,” he announced, Wyatt took my hand and bent low to press his lips on it, ignoring all the chatter through the room. He faced the crowd again,

“I know what you’re thinking. The oath and I take full responsibility for whatever will happen with the Silver Dawn pack,” his eyes went to Tarion siblings. Rachel was about to cry now, her nose flared as her lips quivered. I could tell that people had questions but didn’t bring them out just yet.

“Thank you everyone and enjoy the party,” Wyatt concluded and soft piano music resumed.

People were still talking about the king’s announcement as Wyatt introduced me to some Alphas who were benevolent. I was surprised at how friendly they and their luna were to me. However, it was the senators that were grumpy or in doubt, they kept eyeing me like I was there to steal something precious from them. They didn’t trust me to lead with Wyatt.

“Hi, lovely!” Mila gave me a tight hug, making me wince a little. She pulled away with a smile and said; ” I’m glad you came, and I can’t wait to spend more time with you,”

Wyatt excused himself to talk to some men with Aspen while Mila presented me to some members of the court, some of them were lovely, but others were pretending. I could easily differentiate real and fake because of their auras.

“You look beautiful Luna Adira,” One of the fake ladies said, ” I especially love the bracelet, how many carats are they?”

“I don’t ask,” I said nonchalantly. She glanced at the young woman next to her.

“It must be a family heirloom, who are your parents again? Because you are somebody right? ” she tilted her head, giving me an insincere smile. She wanted to know my rank and how much I was worth.

“If you want to ask something, just do it directly, it’s pathetic to go through corners,” I said. They were shocked and gasped, before bowing and quickly leaving my space. Mila was back with a proud smile on her lips.

“Those are the ladies of the court, very entitled, rich and spoilt, they were married off into wealthy families and do nothing but frustrate and gossip about others, however, I have a feeling you will handle them just fine, dearest,” Mila said. The two ladies were now talking to a group of ladies, glancing at me.

“She will, did you see how Felice Shuma ran away from her, ” Dalla chuckled and I smiled at her, I didn’t want to be angry at them any longer. As if sensing that, they all hugged me at once and I held them.

“We are so glad you’re not mad anymore,” Eva said. We were chatting about who was who in the palace when Wyatt and Jett approached our little ground. Jett bowed and greeted me, I answered him politely.

“Are you alright?” Asked Wyatt, seeing I was too quiet, the group left us alone and I answered.

“I’m alright. Just a little overwhelmed,” Wyatt inhaled and frowned faintly.

“I messed up and I take responsibility but I want to fix it and give you your rightful place. Just let me handle everything and soon after Rachel’s mark fades, I’ll mark you and you’ll officially be my Queen, Adira,”

“It’s not going to be easy Wyatt, her wolf chose you as her mate and she won’t let go easily,”

He kissed my lips gently and I felt tingles rush on my skin.

“Be patient with me and for now, I wish you can come here often so that Mother teaches you your duties and the people at the palace will get acquainted with you. After all, acceptance comes from familiarity,”

He was right, for the senate to accept me, they needed to see what I can do. They ought to see me here often. Tonight was only the first step to a long weary road.

“I haven’t forgiven you,” I said, pouting. He smiled and grabbed my hand, leading me out of the ballroom to a wide bright hallway.

“Isn’t it a little rude to leave the guests?” I asked, fixing his collar.

“I missed you,” he said.

“As I said, I have not yet forgiven you,”

“I know,” he purred, pulling me closer by my waist as two male servants with silver trays in their hands appeared out of nowhere. Wyatt nodded his head and one of the servants shows me what he had in his hand.

“A burger?” I stared up at him, scowling. ” Do you think it will help your case?”

He slowly nodded. The burger looked very delicious and I wanted to eat it because I was so hungry.

“Well, this is a start,” I mumbled and took a bite of it, my eyes widen at how delectable it was. I chewed slowly, ” So good!”

Wyatt only looked at me with a warm smile on his lips and I smiled back. ” What?”

He shook his head and exhorted me to eat.

“I should retouch my face and hair before going back in there. Run along, I’ll be there soon,” I said. He nodded and I went to the restrooms but I didn’t expect Rachel to follow me there.

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Rachel Tarion eyed me up and down in disgust, her aura emitted abhorrence and danger. I stared at her, lips pressed together. She scoffed.

“May I help you?” I asked calmly.

“Am I not getting an apology from you?” She asked.

“I didn’t wrong you, why would you expect an apology from me?”

She laughed coldly and sniffed, ” Your existence wronged me, you’re the bitch who stole my chosen mate from me!” she yelled. Rachel was heaving, angry with me yet I couldn’t think anything other than, she’s so pretty except all that obliterates when she talks so callously.

“Say something you homewrecker!”

“I’m not a homewrecker,” I was impressed by how relatively stable my voice and wolf were at this moment. ” You and Wyatt are not married, you were not introduced to the pack and I’m sure he has told you several times that he wouldn’t accept you as his mate,” I said. Rachel raised her hand to slap my cheek but I held it... Firmly. She struggled and I let it go harshly, making her stagger a few feet. I’d be damned if I ever let anyone lay their hands on me.

“I’d suggest you don’t ever do that again,” I told her, my eyes flashing purple as my wolf resurfaced. Rachel moved away from me. Fear was evident on her face.

“You are no one, Adira Wade,”

“I’m his mate, you are no one to him,” I said.

“King Wyatt will leave you because he is bound by oath to me,”

“Sad,” I murmured, fudging hurt and she laughed coldly.

“I find great joy knowing that Wyatt will not mark you, and without a mark, you can’t be his Queen,” she smiled at me and took a step closer, “I know Wyatt, he may be the strongest wolf alive but will never do such a hateful thing as to make my wolf go wild,”

Indeed, Wyatt was a fair king, besides, if he marked me and Rachel’s wolf go mad with brutal rejection, the parliament and people will turn against him. I wouldn’t let that happen.

“I pity you, Rachel Tarion, harboring a man who doesn’t love you all for power. Sad,” She felt insulted by my words.

“Not as sad as yours will be, don’t forget, I carry his child, his male heir and before you, his son will come first. He may seem indifferent now, but he will come around,” She boasted, rubbing her belly fondly.

One way or the other, their destiny and future will be tied together because of the child, my heart sting at that. I squared my shoulders and looked her in the eyes.

“Well, I should orient myself to be a second mother to that child soon since he’s the heir, and wouldn’t be let out of this pack,” I said nonchalantly. Rachel was fuming in anger and her fists were shaking.

“You’re not raising my son,” she screeched. “YOU’RE TRASH ADIRA WADE, F*****G TRASH,”

“And you’re content,” I smiled at her, “Oh, do take care of your health,”

Rachel started throwing obscenities around while I stared at her calmly, “Settle, settle down, you’re pregnant,”

I made my way to the exit but turned around, “The only reason you’re still standing untouched is because of that child you’re carrying. Thank your gods because I’d beat you up so badly for talking to me in such a manner,” I told her.

I left the screaming woman in the bathroom and inhaled deeply once I reached the hallway. ‘His heir,’ I repeated. She’s carrying his CHILD, not me! I felt like crying but didn’t. I took in a deep breath and kept my face composed as some guards and guests were walking in the hallway.

As I walked slowly, I looked over to my far left when I felt eyes watching me. Azriel stood in the distance, watching me somberly. We shared a long look before he gave me a pensive nod and before I can approach him, he left.

I bumped into someone, a man. He stopped to look at me and as our eyes met, my head started to pound painfully. The aura surrounding him was darker than any I'd encountered and made my vision blurry. I knew I couldn't stay in his presence any longer as I felt it was feeding off me. I continued to walk, using the wall as support as I grew weaker.

"Meryl," the man murmured, I stopped and turned around to take a proper look at him but he was gone, just leaving the dark aura around. My legs couldn't support me and I fell to the ground.

"Oh f**k, Adira!" I heard my mate's distant voice as my eyes slowly closed. He cradled me in his arms. The feeling of being in his arms was kind and fended off the suffocating aura but my eyes were so heavy already and I closed them.

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The ringing in my head was back 'It was her, she was the one, my lord,'

'Impossible! She's dead, I- I felt the bond break,' the unknown male voice said. I tried to open my eyes but failed, so I just lay in the soft bed I was in, enjoying the tingles that rushed through my body.

"It's been long enough, don't you think?" That was Wyatt's cold voice, he was worried about me. I tried to open my eyes but failed.

"Everything is normal with her, we already carried out all the necessary tests," a woman spoke.

"But why did she faint?"

"Fatigued, tiredness of the mind and body, it can be a lot of causes,"

"She just recently shifted," Wyatt whispered.

"Maybe the body is just adjusting, and getting used to its new normal. The heightened emotions," The same female voice murmured.

"Thank you, you may leave," Wyatt said. His lips pressed against my forehead.

"It's been 24 hours, you're scaring me now," he whispered, did he just say I've been out for twenty-four hours?

‘Kira,’ I called unto my wolf. I was met with silence, she was sleeping. The room was silent and I must have fallen asleep because I woke up to a voice; Azriel’s.

“Wake up, wake up,” he said icily as though he was mad at me.

“Are you in some sort of a coma?” he asked. ” Well, I found some stuff about your parents, and if you want me to tell you, woke up within an hour,” he gave me an ultimatum.

I almost chuckled, what does he think I’d be doing?

“What are you doing in my suite?” Wyatt’s chilling growl reverberated. Oh goddess, they better not start fighting, they might just crush poor me.

“What did the doctor say?” Azriel’s voice was calm as he asked.

“That she just fainted,”

“It’s been thirty-five hours, shouldn’t you be concerned, brother?”

“Shouldn’t you be somewhere and not worried about My mate, my woman,” he emphasized his words.

“I’m not concerned,” Azriel said and It stung. Why didn’t he like me? He seemed to be there when I need him and willing to help me but he was always so cold.

“Then why are you here?”

“I’m leaving,” Azriel said dismissively. Wyatt scoffed, I so much wished I could open my eyes.

“What the f**k are you playing at with her -“

“I mean no harm,”

“Vow to me, Azriel, say – ” Wyatt’s voice was distant now as I felt my wolf stir inside me.

‘Kira!’

‘Easy, too loud,’ she mumbled, still half-asleep.

‘Where were you?’ I asked sharply ” And what happened to us,’

‘Not sure, but that man, I sensed so much darkness and I was forced to retreat to help us,’ she explained, still unsure. That man we saw in the hallway knew my mother. I needed to learn more about him. I blinked once and then twice before my eyes opened, but I was forced to close them because of the blinding light.

“Ouch,”

“Adira,” two voices I knew very well spoke, all seeming relieved. Wyatt rushed to my side as I sat up and he cupped my face, he kissed my lips softly.

“Oh thank goddess you’re alright, I was worried,” he exhaled, my eyes went to Azriel, he was eased and almost smiling. I gave him back a smile before hugging Wyatt.

“I’m alright,” I said softly.

“Adira, what happened,” Wyatt asked. I exhaled.

“Well, I saw this man in the hallway and I just started feeling strange and he called me my mother’s name,” I said.

“Can you describe the man to us?” Asked Azriel. I didn’t take a good look at him but I can try.

“He was tall with brown hair, stubble beards, and green eyes,” I started pointing out. They both frowned,

“That could be anyone, did you notice anything else?” Wyatt asked. I bit my bottom lip, thinking hard when suddenly an image of him appeared in my head and Wyatt gasped, getting to his feet.

“What is it?” I asked.

“I saw him, exactly as you described,” he said

“What?” Azriel and I said at once.

“Yes, I don’t know how to describe it,” he looked at his brother, shocked.

‘Kira?’ I called and she giggled,

‘Oh, we can do that now,’

‘Do what, Kira?’

‘I showed him the picture of the man, It’s complicated but I can show people what I saw,’ she said nonchalantly.

‘When did you learn of this?’

‘When I did it,’ she sounded chirpy. It must be one of the abilities that came with being an Alpha female.

‘What else can you- we do?’ I asked.

‘I don’t know,’ so now I knew of two abilities I possessed. I glanced over at Azriel and he gave me a knowing look that Wyatt didn’t miss. My mate growled.

“What is going on? Are you hiding something from me?”

I glanced at Azriel, waiting for something or anything and when he nodded, I exhaled.

“Azriel knows about it?” Wyatt said, hurt filling his words.

“Don’t be jealous, it’s infantile,” Azriel groaned. I held Wyatt’s hand and he sat back down.

“I don’t know how but I’m an Alpha female,” I let it out. My mate was frozen for a good second before his eyes went to his brother who nodded.

“All black fur,” Azriel confirmed.

“Why didn’t you tell me sooner?” Wyatt glared at him. I sighed and turned his face to look at me and instantly, his cold gaze turned soft. I smiled at that.

“He was waiting for me to tell you,” I said.

“Were you going to?” he asked and I nodded.

I told him everything that we found out seeing I shifted, starting from my strength to what the book Azriel sent me. Wyatt was both impressed and angry.

“So both your parents were Alphas? But it says in the records that they were betas,” he murmured.

“Oh maybe they are not her real parents,” Azriel chipped, and I glared at him,

“Can you stop with that narrative, I told you, they are my biological parents,” he raised his hands at my defensiveness. The brothers were deep in thought, and for a second, their eyes glazed over, mind-linking.

“Stop it!” I barked and they both look guilty.

“It’s rude to talk amongst yourself when I’m here,” I grumbled.

We discussed a little before a growl from my stomach resounded and I felt my cheeks heat up. Wyatt smiled,

“Hungry,”

“Very much so,” I said quietly.

“I’ll go through the security footage in the hallway for the man you saw, if you sensed a powerful darkness, he must be one of the high-ranking dark wolves,” he said. Wyatt nodded.

“But how would he know my mother?” I asked, more to myself. Azriel left the room and I was left with my mate.

“I’ve asked someone to bring you some food,” he said. He looked gloomy so, I straddled him.

“Why are you sulking?”

“Just worried, we need to catch this man, look at what happened to you because of the dark sorcery in his blood,” he said and I frowned. How come I was the only affected by the aura? It was too much and disgusting.

“Why was I the only one affected?”

“Because you’re the only one who could feel his aura, and darkness is drawn to power so it was trying to manipulate yours, and maybe absorbing it for himself,” he said clearly, looking into my eyes.

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“Very much so,” I said quietly.

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“I’ve asked someone to bring you some food,” he said. He looked gloomy so, I straddled him and he grabbed my butt, giving it a squeeze.

“Why are you sulking?”

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“Because you’re the only one who could feel his aura, and darkness is drawn to power so it was trying to manipulate yours, and maybe absorbing it for himself,” he said clearly, looking into my eyes.

I kissed Wyatt’s lips suddenly but he pulled away.

“Does this mean you’ve forgiven me?”

“Shut up,” I commanded gently and kissed him again, this time he smooched me back with eagerness. His arms roamed inside my shirt and I was the one to pull away from him.

“Did you dress me in this?” I asked and he gave me a boyish smile. I hit him playfully,

“Pervert,” I tried to get off him but he pulled me back and placed kisses on my neck, it was warm and nice, and my hands caressed his broad shoulders. My p***y was moist as I felt his shaft harden under his pants. I was moaning as I moved my hips softly against him and when he squeezed my breasts, I gasped. He shoved his tongue in my mouth as his fingers ventured between my warm p***y. He massaged my clit and I cried in pleasure, wanting more. I needed more of his fingers and something else, something long, big, and hard.

“You’re so wet, little mate,” he purred in my ear.

“For you,”

I missed this, I missed him. I pushed him and he fell on the bed.

“I want to f**k you,” he smirked at my boldness. The way he was looking at me made me timid but I didn’t avert my gaze.

“You’re radiate, little bird, even f*****g more when you’re on top of me,” he husked. I bent down to kiss his neck, and then his lips. He was groaning in pleasure. I tore off the buttons of his shirt and pulled down his pants. I only pulled the shirt I was wearing to my stomach as I inserted myself on his long hard shaft but Wyatt, likes to see it all so he tore it, leaving my breasts that he loved so much bare before his eyes. His fingers caressed my skin softly and when I took his manhood all in, I let out a breath of pleasure. My mate’s hands were positioned on my hips as I thrust. His lips slightly parted as my moves became erratic.

“F**k,” he muttered, his eyes were darker than night, filled with lust. He was burning as he moved beneath me and I burnt with him.

“AAH, OH,” A strained cry left my lips as I moved faster and faster.

“Yes, yes,”

“Oh, Wyatt,” I cried, my hands on his chest as I moved. Our erotic sounds echoed throughout the room and I didn’t even try to muffle them. I bit my lower lip as a powerful o****m tore through me and I collapsed on top of him, he gripped my waist tighter and moved, more, making me cry. He thrust a few times and I rotated my hips, making him groan before his warm cum filled me. We were both panting heavily and smiling at each other.

“You’re so f*****g wonderful,” he moaned. ” I want to f**k you all day and night,” I was beginning to feel sleepy again, tired from our quick but intense activity.

“Do you want to sleep?” he asked and I nodded just as there was a knock on the door, he covered me with a bedsheet before getting up to answer. I immediately jumped into a sitting position when he wheeled in food, lots of food.

“Food,” I cheered and he smiled, getting the food to feed me lovingly. The meal was delicious and I ate so much, goddess was I hungry

We spent the rest of the day in his bed at the palace, and in the earlier hours of the morning, I gasped in surprise when I felt his c**k inside me. He hovered over me and placed kisses on my neck as his c**k moved inside me. I gyrated my hips to meet his pace.

I was drowning in pleasure and adoration for him. I was screaming and moaning his name as he pounded in me.

A... Aah. YES, there!” my salacious moans filled the suite as he fiercely f****d me.

“You’re... tight,” he groaned. His breath became erratic as his movement fastened, we were close. The sensations were driving me crazy and with more thrusts, he stilled as his warm seeds loaded me. My body was trembling and he smiled. Kissing me good morning and pulling me tightly in his embrace. I went back to sleep again and woke up a few hours later, my mate was not with me. I stretched my lips and sat straight just as there was a knock on the door. A woman wearing a black office outfit walked in;

“Good morning, my lady,”

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A woman wearing a black office outfit walked in;

“Good morning, my lady,” she bowed to me.

“Morning, may I help you?”

“I am your personal maid and I am here to help you get ready for the day,” she said. Why would she help me get ready? I soon realized that we were at the palace and I didn’t know the place well enough yet so, I will need someone to accompany me.

“What is your name,”

“Leila,” she said.

“Where’s Wyatt?” I asked.

“The king had an early meeting with the visiting Alphas but will meet you later,” she said.

I wanted to step out of bed but I was naked beneath the sheets. She noticed and rushed to the closet, she walked out with a white silk robe and gave it to me,

“Thanks,” I felt my cheeks redden. She turned around and I swiftly put it on and wore my house slippers. Leila escorted me to the ensuite bathroom, I watched as she quickly filled the bath and I stepped inside, I was still conscious about being watched.

“Are you going to watch me bathe?” I asked.

She cleared her throat and exited the bathroom. A smile formed on my lips as I remembered last night, I was one with my mate. How I missed it. I left the bath and went to the closet, Leila was waiting for me there. In front of her, on a rack were various designer dresses.

“I didn’t know which one is your style so, I brought them all,” she said with a small smile. I chose a nude dress that reached my knees, and a pair of heels that went well with it. I straightened my hair and applied lipstick on my lips before turning to Leila.

“So, are you taking me back to the estate?” I asked.

“I’m taking you to breakfast,” she answered. I didn’t object as I was hungry. She led me through large hallways and in each. there were two or three guards. I made sure to study the place but who was I kidding, I’d get lost a few times.

The dining room was large, and a buffet of food was served.

“Dearest,” Mila stood up, coming to me with a smile.

“I was waiting for you,” She said.

“Good morning,” I greeted her.

“You look radiant,”

“You too, as always,” I said.

I sat at the end of the table while she sat on my right, I gulped. The servants immediately served us and she started to eat.

“Is it just us?” I asked and she nodded. I ate too but soon, lost my appetite.

“After our breakfast, I was thinking I could show you around the grounds and some offices, let’s start small,” she said.

We were done with breakfast in thirty minutes and were heading out to the impressive palace grounds. It was quiet. Mila showed me where everything was. My legs were starting to hurt in these heels now.

“Oh dear, we should go to the garden to enjoy some fresh air, shall we?” She said and I followed her. The captivating garden had some ladies sitting and drinking tea in groups of four, they all wore bright and nice dresses. They all stood to their feet when they noticed our presence and bowed deeply. I recognized some of them from the party last night and others were strangers.

We interacted with them for a bit before we went to our table. I was relieved to finally sit.

“What’s happening today?” I asked.

“Weekends I usually host tea parties for the high-society women,” Mila said, my eyes once again scanning the bright garden. There were servants dressed in one color who was serving tea and snacks. It seemed so surreal and so... elegant.

Leila and two other servants were the ones attending to us while Mila told me how she manages to run the pack. She was relieved that she will finally step down and someone she actually likes will continue. My duties were to undertake royal duties in support of Wyatt. I shall host balls, and do charity events of my choosing.

“Any of my preferences?” I asked.

“Yes, my dear. There are many but for now, you can choose what you want to start with,”

I smiled and drank my tea as I thought of what I’d like to do first, maybe at the mother’s hospital and something that involved kids. As time went by, the ladies were coming to properly introduce themselves to me and their position, not theirs but their husbands. It was sickening how they enjoyed this life of no responsibilities.

We had our lunch there and by the time it was evening, my mate came to me. Everyone stood up once again and bowed low to their king, beta, and gamma.

Wyatt came to us immediately and kissed my temple before crouching down next to my level.

“Did you enjoy your day?” he asked.

“Yes, Mila is lovely,” I smiled, looking back at Mila who gave me a sweet smile. Wyatt gently removed my heels and nodded to Leila who brought a pair of slippers. He put them on my feet and the ladies gasped in amazement and giggled among themselves as others removed their phones to capture pictures.

“Better?”

“How did you know?”

“You’ve been walking around in those the whole day and I noticed the redness here,” he said, caressing my upper ankle. Indeed, some parts were red.

“Thank you,” I said and he kissed my lips, making the women gasped again and cheer. I blushed as I pulled away.

“Shall we?” he got to his feet and extended his hand.

“Where?”

“Estate,” I was happy to go back with him.

Mila said we should meet on Wednesday so that she introduces the staff at the palace to me along with the team I’ll be working with when need be. My mate took my hand in his, his eyes glinting in satisfaction as we walked out.

“What?”

“Nothing,” he said.

“You seem to be in high spirits,”

“I am, whenever I’m with you. It’s crazy,” he said and I leaned closer to him. He opened the car door for me and we entered. The driver stopped it no sooner did we start and the door opened.

“What do you want? A growl emitted from Wyatt’s chest.

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"What is it?" Wyatt growled at his brother. Azriel sighed and entered, his gaze on me for only a second before looking at Wyatt.

"I didn't find anything about that man, even security didn't catch his face clearly," Azriel informed us.

"You told me that you found something about my parents, what is it?" I asked, remembering what he said when I was sleeping.

"I found nothing about them,"

"What do you mean?" Wyatt asked,

"There is no record of them in any system, it's like they never existed," he said, looking at me. I glanced at Wyatt and he looked troubled, he exhaled and squeezed my hand.

"That's odd," he murmured. I agreed, how can there be no record of my parents?

"What about Adira and Lucas?"

"There is information on them,"

"I was born in the Topaz Moon pack, I'm sure that's where my parents were born too," I said.

"I think we should visit your former pack to learn more," Azriel suggested and I nodded immediately.

"We?" Wyatt asked.

"Yes, we,"

"Adira and I are visiting the pack she grew up in and you are staying here to look after things, the dark wolves are getting close, we can't leave the pack unprotected," he said. Azriel felt bad that he wasn't going to join us but he nodded to his brother before slumping back in his seat. I leaned my head against Wyatt and he held me kindly. How did my birth become suddenly complicated, I thought. All was well until I shifted.

"When can we go back to my pack? I'm sure Mars would know," I asked Wyatt. We both didn't want to go back there but now I had to if I wanted to learn more about my heritage.

"We can go next month," he said and I nodded.

We soon arrived at the estate and Wyatt helped me out of the car.

I was sitting at the vanity table in the bedroom, looking at a picture of my mom when I felt hands on my shoulders. Wyatt started massaging me. It relaxed my muscles. He pulled me to my feet, and slowly took off my clothes. He directed me to the bathroom. Wyatt was so gentle and sweet as he helped wash my body.

“I feel like a kid,” I said.

He looked at me for a long time before giving me a gentle kiss, “I love you.” he said and I smiled.

“I love you,”

We left the shower and dressed up for dinner. I sat next to Wyatt as the other end was too far. We were joined by Azriel and dinner went on... Peacefully.

Rachel’s POV

I was screaming in anger, I hated everything that was happening. Why did that little bitch come from all of a sudden? My anger for her was rising.

“He knelt in front of her,” Felice Shuma was showing me the pictures of Adira and Wyatt going around packs.

“I know, he’s so in love, a king never kneels in front of anybody especially not in front of high society!” I glared at Cassidy Keio as she daydreamed before my eyes fell on the picture. The Alpha king was looking at her intently, with so much love as he helped her in slippers while she had her hand on his cheek, smiling. I groaned and threw the phone against the wall.

“This shouldn’t be happening, I should be the one in her place!” I screamed, making the ladies gasp. Cassidy ran to get her phone from the floor.

“I’m the luna, and the mother of his child!” I shouted and they share a glance, like everyone else, they think I’m lying. Well, my baby was Wyatt’s, I think.

I rubbed my belly and smiled, this pregnancy will help me bring Wyatt to me. I ignored the gossiping ladies and went to meet my brother.

He was already waiting for me at the restaurant. I smiled as I reached him.

“Good afternoon,” I greeted, he took one look at me before and went back to glancing at his phone.

“Afternoon,”

“You’re mulling, what is it?” I asked. He showed me the image he was looking at and I practically screamed, those damn pictures again. The people were obsessed with them already yet he hasn’t even introduced her to the public.

“These pictures are spreading like wildfire, looks like little Adira is getting popular already, you should see this,” he said. Richard wasn’t too happy about this.

“And why are you so concerned about them,” I asked, he pressed his lips together and put the phone away.

“You like her, you are attracted to that little bitch, Adira Wade,” I sighed in exasperation. My brother too, yuck.

“You have to admit, she’s quite a beauty,” he smiled, thinking about her. I’d never seen him this interested in a woman before, not even his chosen Luna, Cassidy.

“Oh brother, forget that woman and help me bring Wyatt closer to me,” I said. Richard suddenly looked inquisitive and a smile grew on his lips before his eyes landed on his stomach.

“Is that King Wyatt’s?”

“Yes,” I answered, this time sure. The baby was strong.

“Good for you then,” his smirk told me that he had something brewing. I took my hand in his and tilted my head.

“Will you help me, brother?” I pouted and he gave me a pensive nod.

The Alpha King’s Heart Chapter 67

Adira’s POV

The estate has been so cold lately. I wore my legging and bomber after training, taking a walk through the back roads alone. As I walked, I couldn’t help but feel eyes on me. I decided to follow my instincts and turned through the path I saw first. It got eerily creepy and this is the time I should have done a 180 but what can I say, I was a sucker for trouble. My hearing was amazing and I could hear everything, even the breathing of someone in here.

“You know you’re there,” my voice was low but I had a feeling whosoever was out there heard me. I felt a whiff of wind behind and I turned slowly. A beautiful pale woman was standing in front of me, her eyes were light red and she didn’t have a scent.

“Hello, there,” I waved my hand. She must be the reason why Azriel came out here and I was right when Wolf came out, happy to see me as he was wagging his tail. I stroked his fur with my fingers all while keeping an eye on the woman.

“Adira,” the woman sighed, her voice was soft and smooth.

“Who are you?” I asked.

“None of your business, Adira,”

“Well, you do know my name so it is my business,” I answered, crossing my arms against my chest. The woman smirked and turned around to leave. I followed her and she didn’t protest. We came to a small lovely dark cottage. I could hear water not far from here and wild animals.

“Are you a friend of Azriel’s?” I asked.

“Yes,” she answered.

“You stay here?”

“Yes,”

“Why?”

“Because I want to, Adira Wade,”

She stood against the huge tree that gave shade to the whole area. “You’re not a shifter,”

“I’m a vampire,” she said nonchalantly and I raised my eyebrows. Vampires and shifters didn’t get along, and no vampire can enter a shifter’s land without permission from the king.

“King Wyatt let you in the territory?” I asked and she shook her head.

“Azriel is an Alpha too, he easily let me in,” she said. I nodded, and she went towards the patio, I followed her. She looked at me and asked; “Aren’t you leaving?”

“What is your name?” she waited before answering.

“Kate, my name is Kate,” she said slowly. Kate was emotional for some reason, and her aura was untamed. She was angry and lost, she was missing someone important to her. I moved my body closer to her,

“Are you alright, Kate?”

She only nodded and entered her home, coming out with two garden chairs from the house. She brought out a beer and water for me, I looked her up and down before getting it from her hands.

“Azriel told me you don’t like beer,” she said.

“Does Azriel talk about me?” I asked. His face played in my head and a small smile plastered on my lips.

“Yes, he fancies you,” my eyes bulged out and Kate smiled at me for the first time. ” you are oblivious as he says?”

“No, he hates me sometimes,” I said, opening the warm water.

I stayed with Kate longer before Azriel appeared, he was surprised to see me there but soon cleared his throat and approached.

“Adira, and you,” he said.

“So, this is why you kept coming here?” I said. He ignored me and glared at Kate

“You told her what you are,” She nodded.

“You were gone too long, do you have news for me?” she asked and stood up.

“Yes,” I wondered what they were talking about. He took her away and they spoke quietly, sending glances at me sometimes. I wanted to eavesdrop on their conversation but it was impolite so I chose to pet the wolf sitting next to me.

“Where did you go?” I asked. He must have been the one to call Azriel here.

Azriel and Kate were back.

“Adira, let’s go before Wyatt sent a battalion here,” he exhaled, extending his hand to me. I was surprised by this gesture but I took it. I smiled at the pretty vampire.

“Bye, Kate. See you, soon,”

“Kate?” Azriel asked, surprised. So she didn’t even tell him her name.

“I couldn’t refuse it when she asked,” she shrugged. Was I using my Alpha aura on her without knowing? Azriel stared at me and he nodded slowly

“Well, it’s better than calling you, you or vampire,” he shrugged and he guided me out of there. We walked silently through the forest, I didn’t know if he realized that he was holding my hand still but he seemed comfortable so I didn’t pull away.

“Why didn’t you just tell me that she was there,” I asked at last.

“That I have a vampire living in our territory. You know that shifters are not friendly with vampires right?” he asked and I nodded.

“Why is she here?” I asked.

“Shut up, please,” he said and I frowned, he was always so crude with me.

“Is she your lover?” he didn’t answer, just kept walking. I kept asking so many questions but was met with silence.

“Kate told me you fancy me, is that true,” he stopped walking and turned to me with a peculiar gaze. His heart was pounding against his chest even though he was trying to control it. He smirked, “Would you like that?” his tone was taunting, and playful. I swallowed and took a step back.

I pushed him away “No,”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes,” I hissed, moving past him. “You’re so full of yourself,”

The Alpha King’s Heart Chapter 68

Azriel’s POV

I was surprised when Wolf came to get me urgently, he must have been worried that the vampire would hurt Adira as she almost did last time.

I met the vampire female in a bar while I was undercover, and she helped me from a dire situation so I repaid the favor by granting her access here since she had nowhere to go and would have gotten herself killed. The vampire was depressed the first year as she was separated from her love and had been trying to get him back to no avail.

For so long, I’ve tried to help her find him but it’s ineffective because he is locked away by a powerful shifter.

As we walked back, Adira was asking many questions that I didn’t answer.

“Is she your lover?” I didn’t answer her, even though I wanted to scream at the top of my lungs that It was HER I wanted.

“Kate told me you fancy me, is that true,” I stopped walking. My heart was pounding at an irregular pace even though I tried to tame it. I smirked, “Would you like that?” She

hesitated to answer, and I watched her intently. Her lips parted to speak but she closed them shut. This was getting interesting. Adira swallowed before she took a step back.

“No,”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes,” she moved past me. “You’re so full of yourself,” she muttered.

I f*****g desired Adira Wade, but who wouldn’t. She was one of a kind in every way possible. I couldn’t have her though maybe that’s why I was desperate for her. She was Wyatt’s and I made a vow to never make a move on her even though I wanted to.

I watched her angrily storm away, hitting branches and leaves without a care. I sighed and quietly followed her.

“Adira,” I called, she abruptly turned to me, looking fierce.

“What?”

“Wrong way,” I pointed her in the right direction and she aggressively went there with a scowl.

“Are you mad at me?” I asked.

“No,”

“Then why aren’t you talking,”

“You wanted me to shut up, didn’t you,”

“Now I want you to talk,” she stopped walking and glared at me

“Well, that is unfortunate for you because you don’t get to order me around, Azriel,” she spat, walking again. I grabbed her hand, and she opened her mouth in protest but chose not to utter a word. I looked at the small hand in mine, it was soft and warm, it felt good. Just holding her like this satisfied my soul. Her stomach rumbled a few times and her cheeks heat up in embarrassment.

“Let’s go,” I said, letting go of her hand. Adira looked confused at my actions and a cute frown appeared on her lips. She was clueless about my feelings for her.

We walked silently and soon, the Mansion came into view. Two of her servants rushed to us immediately.

“My lady, we were so worried about you. Where did you?” they asked her, she looked back at me for a long time before she answered,

“I’m alright... I was just out for a walk,”

I watched them go ahead into the house.

The next weeks I watched her closely work with Mila to learn more of her duties to the pack and the anticipation of pack members wanting to meet her grew. She was becoming popular already and every day, there was a different picture of her, smiling at an event, or socializing with the kids in the hospitals, and looking content.

The Khunas threw a ball and invited us, I was surprised Wyatt came because like me, he didn’t care much about these things but now, he will have to because of Adira. I watched them make an entrance, everyone gasping that the king and future queen were there. Everyone bowed deeply to them, my eyes were on Adira, she wore a lovely black dress that shaped her slim body well, and her hair was flowing effortlessly to her back. She looked like she was fashioned out of a beautiful fictional character, and I had to breathe a minute and remind myself that she belonged to him.

The two of them took the stage for a slow dance, and a few respectable higher couples joined them.

“A beauty, isn’t she?” Millie said, and I absentmindedly nodded, still keeping my eyes on Adira. She giggled and nudged me,

“Dance with me good sir,” she said dramatically and I smiled, getting her hand and leading her to the dancefloor. My eyes met Adira’s and she smiled at me, acknowledging me. It warmed my heart even though I didn’t react to it.

“For your safety stay away from the Luna,” Millie said softly and I rolled my eyes.

“Okay,” I simply agreed with her to finish this conversation.

“Azriel, the king is madly in love with that woman, he broke a blood oath for her- Our Alpha broke a pledge to one of the most powerful packs in the city for HER and went against prominent members of parliament to be with her. I don’t want to imagine what he’ll do when he finds out you want her,” Millie looked worried about me, and I sighed.

Wyatt knew I had a fondness for his woman, that’s why he made me vow to never act on whatever silly emotions I might have for Adira. He didn’t know the depth of ‘ my silly emotions’ as he called them, and that’s why he hadn’t taken substantial measures against me. If he knew the profundity of my feelings for Adira, he’d kill or banish me.

“I’m not acting on my... Affection for her,” I assured Millie and she nodded.

“It’s a good thing she’s going back to her former pack for a few days, you need to focus on someone other than her, and boom, your feelings might vanish,” Boom, she said, if only it were that easy.

Adira will go back to the people who hurt and tortured her. It would open old scars and I hated that I couldn’t be with her, to protect her.

‘Alpha Azriel, we have a problem,’ One of my men patrolling the area mind-linked me.

The Alpha King’s Heart Chapter 69

Adira’s POV

These couple of weeks have been a bit hectic, from attending balls to visiting hospitals with Mila. She has been a good guide for me and I’m learning pretty quickly.

As hectic as it is, I manage to get proper training from a training master, Sahit, he was brought out of retirement by Wyatt just to properly train me. While I trained with him, my physical strength has improved immensely, and my wolf form is even better, I almost bested Wyatt in a fight two days ago, he was really proud of me. I still can’t get over their shocked expressions.

The more I attend events with Wyatt, the more the senates are beginning to seem accepting of me even though many frown at the fact that I’m only a beta, if only they knew I was more powerful than most Alphas.

“You alright?” Asked Wyatt, I smiled and nodded. Linking our arms, he kissed my temple. The hosting couple approached us and bowed.

“King Wyatt, Luna Adira, thank you for attending the ball,” Mrs. Khuna said with a smile, she was a middle-aged woman. She was an established doctor while her husband is a general in the army.

“It is a wonderful ball,” I said.

“May I talk to you, Mrs. Khuna?” I asked and she nodded, we excused ourselves, leaving the men to speak about the warfare.

“My lady, you wanted to speak to me?”

“Is there a way we can send more supplies to the front, I was there once and the conditions were terrible,” I said. She sighed;

“I’ve heard,”

“Do you think there is a way we can not only send supplies but open a clinic there? It doesn’t even have to be grande,”

“That’s a brilliant idea, I’d help any way I can,” she said and I smiled at her.

“You and your team of professionals can write a budget and I’ll go there with some surveys and we can pick a location,” I said confidently. I was happy about this project. I’d been wanting to help out the army since I last visited them.

She smiled warmly at me as we continued to discuss. My eyes turned to look for Wyatt but he wasn’t where I left him. I interacted with two senators who were questioning me about my work.

“You are quite popular these days, my lady,” Senator Mateo said. I heard from Dalla that he was close to the Tarions and is against me as Luna.

“Everyone has been gracious,” I said before politely excusing myself. I noticed my mate was nowhere in sight and my eyes immediately roamed to find Rachel, she wasn’t there too. My heart knew instantly that they were together, and it sank. Knowing Rachel will always have an excuse to be with him.

I cleared my throat and searched for his scent through the corridors, and indeed, just as I thought, I saw them in an empty room, talking.

Wyatt said something to Rachel and she ran to hug his waist. I swallowed and moved away from their view before they saw me. I walked out of the mansion to get some fresh air outside, my heartbeat was irregular and I pulled my hair. Seeing them together really messed me up, and I hated it. I paced around the small bush roses, just wanting to scatter them and release whatever I was feeling but the flowers looked too good and I couldn’t so I settled for screaming loudly. Security came to check in the area but I pretended to clear my throat and they walked away.

“You look like her,”

A soft voice jolted me and I felt cold figures grazing my skin. My heart almost leaped out of my chest as I turned to the stranger who spoke. He was standing close to me and I gasped, it was the man I saw last time.

“But you have your father’s eyes,” he frowned, looking at me intently. There was another man in the distance, staring at me in disbelief.

I took a step back.

“Who are you?” I asked, keeping my voice regular. He looked back at his companion who walked away.

“I came all the way here to take another look at you. What is your name?” he proceeded to ask, disregarding my question.

“Who are you?” I asked again. This time, the man’s aura wasn’t as intoxicatingly bad as it was before, it was more tamed.

“I’d like to think of us as family,” he smirked, folding his arms against his chest as he stared at me. I blinked several times.

“What?”

“Just that,” he sighed. I opened my mouth to speak but heavy steps approached us, and the man was gone before I could blink. I stayed in a dazed state for a few seconds until a voice startled me back to reality.

“Adira, who was here with you?” I slowly turned around to see Azriel, he was worried.

“You’re quivering,” a voice whispered, it was Jett who spoke. I hadn’t even realized I was trembling.

“Azriel, A- Azriel,” I whispered, throwing my arms around him. He stiffened before gently pulling me away.

“Who was here with you,” he asked gently. My eyes wandered around the area but that man who said we were family was gone.

“That man from last time, he approached me, Azriel,” I said, panicked.

“Did he say something?”

My eyes trailed to Jett, not knowing if I can speak in front of him. However, Jett looked wary and wasn’t paying attention to us anymore.

Azriel removed his blazer and put it on my shoulders, and held my hand.

“Did he say something to you?”

“Yes, something disturbing to me, but why are you so worried?” I asked.

“We spotted a dark wolf here and Jett and I followed him here,”

“Could it be the same man who approached me?”

“No, it’s a man we had in custody once but he escaped before he could tell us anything?”

“Tall, white hair and dark brown eyes,” I described that man’s companion and he nodded. Jett looked uncomfortable, did he know the man?

“Yes, those dark wolves are getting cocky. They came here without being detected,” he grumbled, running a hand through his hair.

“They must still be in the pack, Jett, take my men with you and search for them, I’ll join you soon,” Azriel ordered and the gamma nodded. He glanced at me, looking me over before sending me a relieved small smile and leaving us. As soon as he was gone, Azriel pulled me in his arms and held me tightly.

The Alpha King’s Heart Chapter 70

Adira’s POV

I almost pushed him but my wolf told me to let him. He was just worried about us and it made me smile, my grumpy wolfless man.

“Why are you so worried?” I whispered.

“You could have died or something this time, dark wolves are merciless,” he said.

“You care,”

“You’re my Luna and future Queen, I have a sworn duty to protect and care for you,” he said, making me frown.

“He said we were family,”

I told him and he looked at me, not saying a word.

“What else did he say?”

“That he came here to take another look at me,”

“He risked himself just for that?” he murmured.

‘Jett, he knows something,’ My wolf spoke after being quiet for a long time. What could the gamma know?

‘Should I tell Azriel?’

‘Not yet! I’m not sure,’ he said. Azriel held my hand to take me back to the party but I shook my head.

“I want to go home,” he looked at me again and nodded without questions. He directed me to his car and I sat in the passenger seat and closed my eyes.

The next morning I woke up and found Wyatt watching me. I sat up and stared at him, memories of the hug I saw came rushing back into my head.

“Good morning, sweetheart,” he said, getting to his feet. He kissed my lips softly.

“Morning,”

“Azriel told me what happened last night, are you alright?” he asked, concerned. I nodded and got out of bed. I went to the bathroom to brush my teeth, and Wyatt followed me.

“Did you catch them?”

“No, they were gone, it seems like their single mission was just to see you,” he said, hugging me from behind. His anger was rising.

“Are we still going to Topaz moon pack tomorrow?” I asked.

“Yes,” he answered, there was hesitation in his voice. I went back to the bedroom and sat at the edge of the bed.

“Are angry with me?” He asked softly.

“No, should I be?”

“You are angry with me,” he stated, his eyes searching mine. It was ridiculous that I felt jealous.

“I saw Rachel Tarion hug you last night, and I just felt bad,” I admitted to him, he sat next to me and took my hands to his lips, kissing each one of them.

“I told her that I’ll be there for whatever she needs as long as she carries... Um, the... you know,” he stuttered.

“It’s a baby, Wyatt, your child,” I said, and regret filled his face. I didn’t want to see that though, he mustn’t feel ashamed of his child because of me, no father or child deserved that. So, I swallowed and smiled at him, his face relaxed a bit.

“You did well to tell Rachel that, “

“I don’t know-” I interrupted him with a soft kiss and he caressed my cheek. His hand was soft and warm.

“I support you and I’ll be fine, Wyatt, just do right by your baby. It deserves that much,” I said, he grabbed my waist and pulled me to his lap.

“I love you, you know that right?” he asked, inhaling my scent. I nodded, he loved me. He showed and told me every day.

“Let’s go down for breakfast,” he said and I stood up, going to the closet to change.

We sat at the breakfast table in silence, I was hoping Jett would make an appearance, I wanted to ask him what he knew about the men. I was eating my toast when Aspen and Jett entered the room.

“Ola!” they seemed jolly.

“Good morning, little bird, Alpha,” they bowed and I rolled my eyes at the nickname.

“You seemed delighted this morning considering you failed to capture the intruders that breached your borders,” I smiled tightly, and like a pressed button, their faces fall, and shame filled them.

“By the way, Luna, what did they want?” Aspen asked, taking a slice of toast.

“I don’t know, do you know Gamma Jett?” he narrowed his eyes at me but I noted his eyes widen slightly at my question.

“How would I know,” he shrugged.

“You just seemed worried yesterday, I’m very observant,”

“Oh, I thought you wouldn’t notice as you were shaking and white in Azriel’s arms,” he smiled at me, and my heart pounded in my chest. He wanted a reaction from Wyatt in order to disrupt the attention from him and the motherfucker succeeded.

“Azriel’s what?” Wyatt roared. He was angry. I faced him and touched his hand, helping him relax.

“I was sensitive after my meeting with that dark wolf and he was close, I didn’t even realize I was holding him until he pulled me away,” I mumbled, taking a sip of water. I glared at Jett who ignored me and focused on his breakfast. I still planned to talk to him.

After breakfast, I returned to my room for a long shower and after I made a call to the camp where Lucas is, he shall be returning next week and I couldn’t wait to have him here.

I received some emails from Mila and some from the charity events we were working on. after I answered my emails, I went to stand by the balcony, I loved the view.

Azriel appeared from the forest with Wolf. He glanced at me once before he continued to walk. I jumped from the floor I was to the ground, landing gently on my feet in front of him.

“Nice, I see Master Sahit is doing a good job,” he said, looking at the balcony I was on a few seconds ago.

“How’s Kate?” I asked casually, he cleared his throat and answered. ” She’s fine,”

“I’m going back to my former pack tomorrow,” I told him and he stayed silent. Why did I tell him this?

“Is there a reason you’re telling me?” he asked and I sighed.

“I don’t know Azriel,” I admitted.

“Are you going to be alright?”

“Yes, Wyatt is coming with me,” I said and he nodded. He took a seat at the nearest bench and I followed suit. We were quiet, and I felt relaxed. Azriel made me feel this way... So at peace.