

# The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 71

Wyatt's POV

I was in my office doing some last-minute work before I go to meet Adira at the airstrip when Rachel entered the office,

"Get out!" I barked at her, she frowned and dropped some files on my table.

"Be nice to me, King Wyatt, It's not good for the child to be surrounded by that angry aura," she said gently. I only glared at her.

"I heard you're leaving the pack again," she said, folding her arms against her chest. My eyes fell on her stomach, I could now hear the heartbeat of a child in there, and she was beginning to show. I experienced a strange feeling I'd never in my chest. It was pleasing.

"In less than five months, you've left the Diamond royal city twice!" she bewildered, "King Wyatt, this is dangerous, what happens when there's another attack,"

"I think my men are more than capable of defending the city, Rachel, now if you have nothing more to say, please leave,"

My people and Alphas were more than capable of defending their packs and we strengthen security in all areas again.

"What about me?!" she asked.

"What about you what?" I snarled and she touched her stomach.

"I'm carrying your future heir in my belly, don't you think I'll be a target of attack?"

"Heir," I repeated. The dark wolves are after my position and will get rid of anyone who stands in the way, including a child but Rachel is safe as no one knows she's carrying my child.

"I'm giving you a son, I'm confident," she said, rising her head to meet my eyes.

"Okay," I didn't want to discuss further so I just agreed.

"So, what happens to me now that you're going?" she asked and I was getting frustrated with her now.

"As discussed, don't go anywhere without your assigned security and stay in the palace or your house, in your pack," I shrugged. I moved past her but she gripped my hand and doubled over in pain. Worry instantly took over and asked,

“What’s wrong,”

“I feel pain in my stomach. It’s terrible, Wyatt,” she whimpered. I carried her in my arms and rushed her to her suite.

‘Call the doctor to Rachel’s room,’ I mind-linked Aspen.

‘Is she alright?’

‘No, just do as I said, no, I’ll just take her to the hospital,’ I said, turning around and going to another wing. Rachel was crying in my arms, gripping her stomach when she suddenly went limp.

I got to the palace clinic and professionals immediately surrounded me, followed by her doctor.

“My king, what happened,” he asked as I placed her on the bed.

“She was in pain,”

The doctor started examining her, and I sat on the sofa outside the room. Soon, Richard was here. He bowed and greeted me politely. I checked the time and realized I’d kept Adira waiting for an hour now, I stood up to leave, however, Richard spoke.

“You can’t leave her alone, King Wyatt,”

“I have an appointment, the doctors are more than capable of taking care of her,” I said coldly.

“What’s more important than what the doctor has to say regarding YOUR child,” he said and I sighed, rubbing my forehead. I promised to be there for Rachel. A few minutes later, the door opened.

“Is she alright?” I asked.

“She’ll be alright, but we must keep her here for some hours, and she needs to be observed for the following days to come,” he said.

“Is it normal that she was experiencing pain?” I asked.

“Yes, King Wyatt,” he said, the doctors discussed with us the common cause of pain during pregnancy before he left the room. I went in to see Rachel, she was awake now but her skin was pale and she looked frail.

“How do you feel?” I asked her,

“Scared,” she exhaled ” Stay with me, please,” she begged.

I checked my time again and my heart twisted knowing how much Adira wanted to learn the truth.

“You know I have to go,” I said. Rachel was about to cry.

“I’m so scared King Wyatt and you promised to be there for me. It’s not proper to leave me,” she said.

My phone rang and I checked it, Adira was calling. I answered and told her what happened, I was uneasy the whole time during our conversation. I hated disappointing her. She ended the call, and I tried calling her again but her phone was off.

“I’m sorry, Wyatt, I know you had plans,” Rachel said. I left the room, wanting time from her and her brother.

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Adira’s POV

While on the plane, I found myself crying. I couldn’t stop the fat tears rolling down my cheeks. My heart was calling unto my mate and I cried louder. I wanted him here to hold my hand and smile at me, his smile brings me joy and comfort. He was my safety net since the day I met him but now, I was starting to doubt that. I didn’t want to doubt it because I knew of his love for me. I was the one who encouraged him to take more interest in the child he was expecting so why was I crying? Azriel didn’t say a word to me as I cried, and I appreciated that.

Two hours went by and we landed, only did Azriel speak, ” Are you ready?”

I nodded. I flinched when Azriel cupped my face and wiped the few tears away from my face with his fingers.

We descended the stairs and the staff bowed to us, we left the strip to the taxi rank and I found myself sitting. I inhaled, trying to clear my mind.

“We should stay somewhere and tomorrow morning go to speak to the Alpha,” I said and Azriel nodded. There was an apartment building I knew of that we could rent.

I hollered for a taxi and it stopped, Azriel opened the door for me and got in after me. Five minutes later, we arrived at the apartment and Azriel paid for it. Reaching the cozy white salon, I threw myself on the white sofa and closed my eyes.

“Adira,” Azriel called, hesitating.

“Hmm,”

“Are you alright?” My eyes shot open to meet his gaze. I inhaled and gave him a small nod.

“I’m fine now, I was just emotional earlier,” I said, giving him a tight-lipped smile.

“I’m going out for a smoke, and I saw a restaurant close by, do you want something to eat?” he asked. I stared at him, his facial expression was different, he wasn’t cold or irritated. I’d say he wore something that resembled compassion.

“I want to come too,” I said, standing up and getting my coat.

An hour later after his smoke, we went to the nearest place to eat. I ordered seafood and everything was delicious. Azriel watched me eat and I narrowed my gaze.

“What?”

“You do eat your feelings don’t you,” he chuckled and I nodded.

“Eat, I want to leave soon,” I said. My phone has been vibrating for a while but I didn’t want to talk to my mate right now.

“Did Wyatt call you?” I asked. He stopped eating and frowned.

“I left my phone at the airport, I’m smarter than you,” he winked and I rolled my eyes.

After our meal, we walked back to the apartment, slowly. The night was serene and stars filled the sky, it made me smile.

“Are you warm enough?” Azriel asked, and I nodded, putting my hands in my coat pockets. We stopped in front of the man and woman who were performing in the street of Topaz town. Their voices were lovely and a small crowd had gathered to watch them sing. The music was likable and Azriel suddenly grabbed my waist, pulling me close to him to dance.

“I like this song, dance with me,” His voice was calm and he was smiling softly, I raised my eyebrows at the sudden conduct. He was trying to cheer me up.

I nodded and swayed to the sound of music softly, the musicians sang even louder about flying someone to the moon. I was smiling by the time the song was over and Azriel dramatically bowed and I deeply curtsied to him. We put a couple of dollars in front of them and they thanked us as we left.

“That was fun!” I said, Azriel only smiled at me. I sighed when we entered the apartment.

“I’m beat, goodnight,” I said, going to my room. I got my phone out of my pocket just as Wyatt called again.

“Hello,” I answered and he exhaled, he was holding his breath.

“You left,”

“I did,” I said.

“I thought we agreed – “

“I couldn’t wait any longer, Wyatt,” I snapped, “I couldn’t wait until that woman is all better, I need answers, and it’s driving me crazy!”

He was silent for a while, just breathing.

“I’m sorry, beautiful,” his voice was soft and I sat on the bed.

“I know,” I grumbled. I f\*\*\*\*\*g hated that he wasn’t here with me when all I wanted was him. I sat on the bed, trying not to cry. I inhaled deeply and asked

“How’s Rachel,”

“You shouldn’t have gone without me, I wanted to be there for you,” he said, ignoring my question about Rachel. If Wyatt wasn’t comfortable talking about her to me, I’d respect that, I just asked out of courtesy.

“I wish you were here too,”

“Azriel is there,” he sounded jealous.

“I didn’t invite him,”

“I know,”

“Your brother is complicated, and 90 percent of the time he hates me,”

“He has an odd fondness for you,” he said, my heart skipped in my chest. I didn’t know what to feel about that.

“Does it offend you?” I asked.

“Sometimes,” he whispered, “However, It gives me comfort that he will keep you safe because of that 10 percent where he doesn’t hate you,”

I didn’t see the fondness he spoke about though, Azriel was a complicated man, one moment he was nice to me, and the other he completely iced me out.

I breathed deeply, lost for words and he said, "You're a special girl, Adira Wade," My lips quivered and I felt my eyes water, "I love you, so f\*\*\*\*\*g much, Adira,"

I sank into the bed and wiped the tears that escaped from my eyes. Wyatt knew instantly that I was crying and he was quiet, just waiting.

"I'm nervous for tomorrow," I confessed.

"When you go to see Mars, just remember who you are and the title you carry, don't let anyone treat you less than a Queen," he said and smiled.

"I'll remember that," I found myself whispering.

"Good girl,"

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The next day, I woke up early to get ready to go to the packhouse. I was dressed in high-waisted plaid ankle pants, and a matching jacket, I wore my black high heels and looked into the mirror, a smile crossed my face. This is exactly how I wanted to look. Sophisticated and hot, I feel and look sexy, like a boss.

'A Queen!' Kira squealed, and I nodded in agreement. I carried the handbag Mila bought for me and went downstairs.

I found Azriel in the salon, drinking something in a glass, "Isn't it too early to be drinking, that?" I frowned. He finally lifted his eyes to look at me and his jaw almost dropped to the floor. I spread out my hands and twirled.

"Do I look right?" I asked. His mouth parted and closed, I watched him intently as he was failing to produce any words. He only nodded and gulped the contents of his glass.

"I'm coming with you," he said. We were about to leave when I held his arm, and he looked at me.

"Can I have whatever you were drinking, just to help calm my nerves?" He nodded and went to the mini bar. He came back with a glass that contained a strong whiskey.

I closed my eyes as I sipped everything, it burnt my throat but still wanted more. His lips curled into an amusing smirk and when he came back again, he carried the whole bottle and two glasses in hand.

"Cheers," he said, we clicked glasses and drank again.

"Better?" he asked and I nodded firmly.

“You’ll be alright,” he assured me. I couldn’t believe I was going to face those people who tortured and mistreated me for so long. Grayson would be there too and I didn’t know how I’d feel seeing him again.

“You’re too nervous,” Azriel said as we got off the elevator.

“These people mistreated me for years, they treated me little to human,” I said.

“You’re not that girl they belittled, now you’re the luna to the most powerful pack in the world, you’re their Queen,” he said gently. Their Queen, the words repeated in my head.

“I’m a little scared that they won’t see that. What if they treat me like dirt again,”

“You’re not dirt... at least not anymore,” he shrugged, and I hit his shoulder, and he winced.

“kidding, you were never dirt, You are Adira Wade; smart, beautiful, confident, and a powerful Alpha female,” he pointed and I smiled.

“This is the first time you’re commending me,” I mused. I gasped when his cheeks reddened a little and scratched the back of his hair. Was he blushing?!

“Aw. You’re so cute. Look at you blushing,” I teased, cupping his face with a pout on my lips. He moved his head away in protest but I was having way too much fun teasing him.

“Enough,” he said seriously. “Let’s just go,” he led me out of the lobby, and we found a black SUV waiting for us.

“Wyatt sent it,” He said, ignoring the driver who was ready to open it for me and did it himself.

“You are quite a gentleman today,” I smiled as I entered the car. Azriel entered the driver’s side and started the car.

“What happened to the driver?” I murmured.

“Got rid of him, I’ll drive,”

“Oooh, look at you, prince charming,” I said. I knew I was frustrating him but I loved it. He looked back at me but didn’t say a word.

Ten minutes later, we arrived at the packhouse, it was just as I remembered, and already, curious eyes were looking at the car as we drove through the long driveway to the entrance. The car stopped and I felt like puking but I didn’t. I wore my poker face and straightened my shoulders as I stepped out of the car.

# The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 74

Azriel stood next to me and Alpha Mars and his son Grayson were standing a few feet in front of us. I thought that when I see Grayson, I'd feel something for him but there was nothing in my heart. It was almost like someone I knew from the past that I didn't care to know or talk to. Next to Grayson was Stacy Steven. There was something wrong with her, she wasn't so confident or as good-looking as she was, and the spark in her was gone.

'Grayson already dimmed it, that was quick,' Kira giggled. It was obvious that they weren't on good terms.

'Some marriages will do that to you,' I sighed.

'Well, she deserves it,'

'Bad girl, don't rejoice in other people's misfortune,' I said playfully.

Beta Steven was standing next to them, and I groaned all while my wolf growled, he looked at me with malevolence in his eyes just like his wife. I had a bone to pick with this couple and I wanted to find out exactly what happened, he had a hand in the planting of false evidence and once I'm proven right, he'll pay dearly. My eyes landed on the twins; Debbie and Cara, they looked at me in envy but I only rolled my eyes and didn't look at them twice.

It was Alpha Mars that stepped forward first, he bowed deeply to me and I was shocked, however, I didn't show it at all. My facial expression was stoic.

"Luna Queen Adira, it's an honor to have you here again," he said softly and everyone bowed to me. Even the common folk who were watching did the same. I almost took a step back from their actions. "Alpha Azriel, it is our great pleasure to have you here today," Like before, they bow to him.

"Alpha Mars, we are here to discuss something with you and we only hope for your cooperation," I said firmly, he squinted his eyes in surprise and glanced back at his beta, then nodded to me.

We went into his office, but this time, with only Alpha Mars, beta Steven, and Grayson, I felt his eyes on me but I didn't look at him.

We got situated in the large office and Alpha Mars smiled at me, all this was weird and I didn't want to get familiar with any of them after how shitty they treated me in the past so I didn't smile back.

"So, how may we assist you, Luna Adira?"



“My parents, I want all records of them,” I said. That was the last thing he was thinking I’d ask clearly as his eyes widen a little. My ears perked up and I heard the beta’s heart pound against his chest. He was worried.

“Well, your parents were private people and I knew nothing about them,” he shrugged, getting comfortable in his chair. I exhaled and looked him dead in the eyes.

“You can’t know nothing, you’re the Alpha of this pack and must know everyone,” I gritted my teeth.

“Well, we don’t know much about them,” Beta Steven said in the corner he was standing in and I glared at him, making him uncomfortable as his demeanor changed. The Alpha and beta were resolute about not speaking about my parents.

“Are you trying to upset me?” Azriel growled, making them flinch. They didn’t meet his gaze as he was too intimidating. I put my hand over him gently, shaking my head.

“Alpha Mars, get up,” I commanded and he stood up. He looked perplexed. I read that being an Alpha female I have the power to control even the strongest Alphas.

“H-how, what are you-“

“Shut up, beta Steven,” I ordered and he was silent.

“Sit,” I ordered the Alpha and he obliged.

“Stand up,” he did as I said. I continued ordering him to sit and stand until it finally registered who was in charge here.

“Adira- I... I how,”

“I didn’t ask you to speak, Grayson,” I barked harshly.

“Alpha Mars, sit down, and now, I’ll ask again; Tell me everything you know about my parents or you will have no pack left to lead,” I growled. Alpha Mars’s lips were trembling, trying to fight my command to no avail.

## The Alpha King’s Heart Chapter 75

“We all met at a young age, so young and we were rogues that time,” Alpha Mars’s voice was soft and his eyes wandered back in time. I didn’t know my parents were rogues.

“Feel free to add, beta Steven. Looks like you know this story too,” Azriel said in a command.

“Meryl and Ben weren’t always rogues though, they came from two powerful packs down south but the packs were warring hence their union wouldn’t be accepted so they ran away,” he said.

As he walked us through their childhood, I was missing my parents, wishing they could have told me all this themselves. After living three years of their lives as rogues, they stumbled across this pack, their Alpha was an old cruel drunk who was unjust and mistreated his members so Steven, a pack member, begged my father to challenge the tyrannical Alpha because he saw how strong dad was. And he was right, my father won the challenge.

“If he killed Alpha then, why didn’t he take over the position?” I asked, my voice trembling slightly.

“If they did, it would be easy for their families to find them and disrupt the life they built so they put me in their stead and they helped me as beta,” Alpha Mars said.

“And you killed them, they were your friends!” I accused bitterly. My fierce aura surrounded the office and made them whimper. Their wolves were submitting to me. Grayson tried to comfort me by placing a hand on my shoulder but I shot him a glare and he stepped back sheepishly, his neck hanging low.

All my parents wanted to do was lead a peaceful and quiet life away from the families that wished to separate them.

“Alphas... Meryl and Ben were both Alpha blood and you’re a pure Alpha female,” the beta whispered as realization dawned on him, unable to believe this. I only gave him a dirty look. Could it be that Beta Steven planned their death so that they shouldn’t claim what was rightfully theirs in the future? With a heavy heart, I asked him,

“Is that why you killed my parents? So that they shouldn’t take back what’s right fully theirs one day?” He looked offended by my question and his eyes darkened.

“Are you accusing me of something, girl?” Steven’s tone was defensive.

His hands were now trembling and I mentally called unto my wolf. I wanted to be ready for anything. Even Azriel was silently sizing up Alpha Mars. I stood up from my seat and casually walk towards him, making him back away, his face was full of fear and guilt.

“Did you plan my parents’ death? You were the one that found the so-called evidence,” I said.

“This was my pack, I was the one who asked him to kill my Alpha, he should have put me as Alpha!” he shouted and I ducked in time just as his claws extended to scratch my face.

“This was my pack, I was the one who asked him to kill my Alpha, he should have put me as Alpha!” he shouted and I ducked in time just as his claws extended to scratch my face. All hell broke loose and I scratched his face, my claws were longer than his and did enough damage, his face was covered in blood. The Alpha attempted to stop me but Azriel punched him several times and grabbed him by the throat, for someone who didn’t have a wolf, he was strong.

“Stay f\*\*\*\*\*g down!” Azriel growled at Mars.

“No, everyone, let’s be cordial!” growled Grayson. He was panicking now. Silently telling his father to stay down and fix this mess but it couldn’t be fixed, Steven just confessed to killing my parents and I wasn’t going to let it go.

Fur appeared on the beta’s skin and before he could shift, I grabbed his neck and threw him towards the door, breaking it. The noise alerted the members and they all came running out.

Beta Steven was holding his face, trying to get up but I kicked him again in the stomach. He let out an angry growl and he kicked me in the gut, making me fly and hit against the wall. I grunted in pain and stood up quickly but he had fully shifted and he lunged at me, I felt a sharp pain in my stomach, and my vision was blurry.

There was a lot of noise, it was so loud. I shook my head and as my vision came back, I found myself in the large courtyard.

“Adira, are you alright?” Azriel cupped my face. I blinked severally and stood up, facing the brown wolf as he approached me.

“Leave,” I said in a quiet, stable tone. Azriel wasn’t going to leave me to face this wolf alone so I had to command him.

“Leave, Azriel,” he still shook his head. I inhaled and looked at him gently.

“I need to do this for my parents and me,” I whispered. I also didn’t want him to get hurt because he had no wolf. “I can handle him, trust me,”

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Azriel nodded finally, ” I trust you,” he said, stepping away.

I faced Steven and growled before shifting into my magnificent wolf form. The crowd around us gasped. I was big for a female and that intimidated them. Steven wasn’t that confident when he started his attacks and now it was worse. His family was shaking their heads, begging and crying for him not to attack me but he had an ego and wouldn’t back down, especially in front of all these people.

He charged at me with great speed but it was nothing as I slid on my back and kicked him, I was glad my wolf was faster. The fight was quick, and easy as I was so much stronger than him. I scratched him several times and In no time, I had him pinned to the ground. He was whimpering under me and if I wanted, I could kill him.

I released him and bite down on his shoulder, the immense pain of my bite would make him shift. He did, he was covered in injuries and his blood.

I shifted back, and Azriel was quick to take off his black dress shirt to give me. I faced the pack members confidently,

“You all might be wondering what’s going on here so I’ll tell you... This man killed my parents!” I said. Mutters went through the room. Before anyone could bring up the coup against the Alpha thing, I continued. ” My parents weren’t traitors, they were set up by him,” Everyone in the crowd went silent, even his wife who was wailing stopped to look at him in shock. I would understand if no one believed me because everyone respected and loved the beta.

“You liar! You’re a f\*\*\*\*\*g bitch!” Stacy shouted,

” Just because you are f\*\*\*\*\*g the Alpha king, you think you have the power to come here and say this about my dad and we’ll believe you? What do you take us for?” Debbie sneered, looking at me like she wanted to kill me.

Cara went to the center of the room, ” Good members of this pack, you can’t believe her,”

‘If this woman comes two feet close to us, I’ll kill her,’ My wolf said nonchalantly and I nodded. This family was such a menace.

“You are nothing, Adira Wade, and will always be a traitor like your wretched parents,” Stacy’s words were caught in her throat when Azriel grabbed her neck and threw her to the wall.

“No!” The twins screamed, running to their elder sister.

The people were scared now and whispers echoed in the courtyard.

“Does anyone else have something to say about the Luna Queen?!” Azriel shouted, and the murmurs stopped. Everyone was shaking their heads.

“I have no reason to lie and Steven confessed his crimes in front of witnesses. Not only that, he tried to kill me,”

“Beta Steven confessed, I was there,” Grayson said, glaring at the man lying naked on the ground in his blood.

This time, the people looked angry and they started throwing profanities at the former beta. Oh, I wasn't expecting the quick change but I welcomed it. I glanced at the twins who looked terrified now, and I smirked.

"My father was the real Alpha of this pack, and not that man," I announced, looking at Mars, he was shaking his head no.

"Our Alpha is a fraud?!" One person in the crowd yelled.

"We've been lied to! It wasn't him who liberated us, It was beta Ben!" An old man shouted and a few followed. The crowd was in an uproar now, shouting and others throwing items at Mars. The pompous Alpha was scared and his son didn't even defend him. Grayson was glaring at his father and staying away from him. I bent down to face Steven and gripped his hair tightly, making him wince.

"Did Alpha Mars know of my parent's innocence?" I asked loudly for everyone to hear.

"Yes," he croaked and the people gasped. I saw red and approached Mars, he turned around to run away but stepped on a shoe that was thrown at him and fell to the ground ungracefully.

"No, it's not true, Steven is a dirty liar!" he screamed, " Steven -Steven has always wanted Meryl so he thought if he could frame Ben and get him killed, she'll finally accept him but things didn't go as planned," Mars stammered, moving away from me.

"No... Please... Grayson, my son, talk to her- She will- Listen to you, she loves you," he stuttered as he begged his son, but Grayson looked at him with contentment. His fists were clenched and he walked away, leaving his father's life in my hands. I kicked Mars right in the face with force and he hit his head on the floor with a bang, blood oozing out of his nose.

"Lock them up, they shall be killed for their crimes," I declared, and people gasped. The beta's family fell on their knees and begged for Steven's life but I turned a deaf ear. I wasn't just going to have them locked away or banish them so that they could live their lives while they took my parents' life because of jealousy and ambition.

I went outside for some air. I inhaled deeply and let out a bloody scream. It always made me feel better when I screamed except this time, tears were rolling down my face. I hated that my parents were dead. I felt a presence next to me and quickly wiped away my tears.

"You can cry if you want," Azriel said, " You don't have to pretend with me,"

"Did I do the right thing?" I asked,

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“Yes, you are giving your parents the justice they deserve,” Azriel said. I exhaled and ran a hand through my hair.

“I’ll make sure someone keeps an eye on them. So, how do you want it to be done?” he asked seriously.

“I don’t know,” I choked.

“We can torture them first and then you can kill them,” he suggested and I shook my head. I wasn’t a killer and those two wouldn’t make me one.

“I don’t care how, but I’m not lying my hands on them,” he said.

“Well, are you coming to watch?” he asked.

“Azriel! Please stop!” I screamed, tears rolling down my face.

“Geez, relax, just wanted to let you in on the fun but It’s fine, I’ll do it,” he snarled and left.

I stared at him in disbelief, he was enjoying this too much. I took a calming breath, counting until I was stable now.

‘Oops, here comes the ex,’ Kira sang.

I felt his presence before he could appear in my line of vision.

“Don’t you think it’s extreme,” Grayson said, walking over to me. I watched him with bored eyes.

“What they did to my parents wasn’t?” I retorted.

“This isn’t about them, this is about revenge, for how I betrayed you,” he said and I chuckled, walking closer to him.

“Don’t give yourself too much credit, Grayson, all this has nothing to do with you,” I told him, looking him in the eyes. Grayson couldn’t hold my gaze. He breathed through his mouth and took a step closer to me, holding my hand. I glared at his hands and then looked at him.

“You can’t tell me that you feel nothing for me Adira, you and I were in love, we did things and made each other happy,” he said breathlessly, “I was your first love and I refuse to believe you have lost all feelings for me because I haven’t, I pine for you, and every time, I close my eyes, it’s you I see. I love you,” His words didn’t move me at all.

"I lost my emotional attachment to you the moment you turned on me like everyone else. I resented deeply for watching as they treated me like trash yet claimed to want me in secret," I told him, he squeezed my hands and shook his head.

"Jus- Just one chance, please, one more chance with me and you won't regret it," he begged, his eyes watering.

"You lost me, and I'm never coming back to you," I was firm. I stepped away from him and said, " Instead of begging me to come back to you, you should use this time to say goodbye to your father... At least you get to, I wasn't given that chance," I said and turned to leave.

I went to the dungeons where Steven and Mars were being held. The criminals had been beaten severally indeed, and in their cell were about five guards and Azriel. They all stopped and bowed to me,

"Don't tell me you've changed your mind," Azriel said.

"How did my parents die?" I asked Mars. He didn't look up to me as he coughed up blood.

"Far more merciful... Than this," his words were labored.

"How?" I asked.

"Adira, don't," Azriel whispered.

"How?" I asked in a soft but commanding tone.

"Injection, they could beat us in a fight so we just injected them with lethal poison," he said and my breath shuddered.

"Continue," I told the men who were torturing them. Steven and Mars were whimpering in pain, begging me for their lives but I wouldn't spare them. I couldn't even feel their wolves anymore because of the wolfsbane and silver around them.

"I don't want them alive in an hour," I told Azriel, he nodded with a smile and I left the dungeons, going back to the packhouse. A few omegas girls rushed to me and bowed,

"Luna, we have prepared a guest suite for you, and hot water for your bath. We'll bring lunch in a few hours,"

"Thank you," I said and they smiled.

"I want everyone in the hall at 6 pm, no one is to miss," I said and went upstairs. The guest suite was large and smelled good. I could tell they went the extra mile with this

room. I took off the shirt I was wearing and went into the bathroom. There were some scented candles.

I closed my eyes when I settled in the bath and tried to wash away everything that happened but I couldn't. After my bath, I found a dress of my size on the bed that I wore. The smell of food captured my senses but I was skeptical about eating it so I went back to the former Alpha's office where I left my bag. The packhouse was deadly silent, I could hear crying and whimpering.

'They are dead,' Kira said.

As I approached the office, I heard grunting noises come from there and I pushed the door open only to find two naked wolves f\*\*\*\*\*g. I cleared my throat and they pulled apart urgently. Grayson was f\*\*\*\*\*g a she-wolf, okay, just not his wife.

"Oh, my," I smirked.

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Grayson's eyes bulged in surprise and he kept opening his mouth, sweat was running down his temple.

"Adira, it- it's not... My father is dead," he stammers. I only carried my bag and looked back at him over my shoulder.

"You owe me no explanation, we all have different ways to mourn. By the way, I need to talk to you once you're done here," I glanced at the omega wolf before leaving the room and going to the garden.

This pack still needed a leader and Grayson was trained his whole life for the position. I may not like him but I had to do what's right by these people. I removed my phone from my pocket and read messages from Wyatt, he called a few times too.

Grayson joined me in the garden half an hour later, he was fully dressed and his eyes were red like he was crying.

"Hello,"

"How can you be so calm when you ordered two death? Adira, that man was my father," he growled.

"Watch your tone if you don't want to join them," I warned. He looked shocked by this but I only smiled sweetly at him.

"My father is dead,"



“I know, welcome to the club. Mine too dead a few years ago by your father’s hands, ironic,” I said. ” At least you have a mom... somewhere out there,” Grayson’s mother left when he was only three years old because of his father’s s\*\*\*\*l habits. He cheated on her all the time and publicly too.

“Now that the Alpha and Beta are dead, what’s your plan?” he asked.

“Well, this is my pack now but I can’t be an active Alpha here so I was thinking of putting someone to run things for me, and of course, I’ll be involved but from miles away,”

“Do you have anyone in mind?” he asked.

“Yes, You?”

Grayson wasn’t expecting it at all, ” What?”

“I never hold the children responsible for their father’s mistake and as much as I hate to say this, you’re a good and fair Alpha, Gray,” I said, his eyes lit up and a smile made its way on his lips.

“Stay here, Adira, and be by my side,” he said, ” I still love and regret everything I did to you,”

“Not having me will be your punishment Grayson and also, If you accept this position, I don’t want Stacy as Luna,” I still had not forgiven that bitch for all she did. She was worse than all of them because she was my best friend. Men came and go but friendship should be forever.

“That’s no problem, I didn’t love Stacy to begin with and lately, we have been apart,” he confessed.

“Good,” I smirked, extending my hand to him.

We parted ways and I went to find Azriel, I hadn’t seen him in a few hours and I couldn’t call him because he left his phone. I followed his scent through the packhouse and it led me to a suite on the top floor. I opened the door and found him sleeping, soft snores leaving his mouth. I sat at the edge of the bed and he immediately opened his eyes, a little confused.

“Adira?”

“I’m hungry,” I frowned and he chuckled.

“Go and eat,” he said.

"I don't trust anyone here, what if they poison me," I checked on the time, we still had three more hours till the meeting.

"I know of a good restaurant here, can we go eat something?" I asked and he nodded.

We were going downstairs when I saw the former beta's family, all of them were dressed in black and they were crying. No more were they arrogant. I didn't pity them at all. They glared at me and it was Stacy who approached me, she raised her hand to slap me but it was shaking. I folded my arms against my chest, waiting to see what will happen. Her wolf knew better than to hit me. She slowly backed away in fear and stood with her family.

"Let's go," I said, moving past them.

We got in the car and I told him everything that I decided on the pack as I was the now rightful Alpha.

"Why would you put that jerk to represent you?" Azriel asked.

"He knows his duty, and besides, who could I have put on such short notice?" I didn't regret my decision,

"All the decisions of the pack will go through me first," I said with a shrug of my shoulders. He glanced at me and looked forward just as the green light appeared.

We reached my favorite Asian restaurant, sad for me, it belonged to Chef Li. She hated me but I didn't care, I was her superior now and wouldn't dare throw a fuss. One of the staff there directed us to a table and gave us the menus.

"I've never had any of this, heck, I can't pronounce anything on this menu, can't we just go to Mcdonanuts like normal people," Azriel grumbled, putting the menu away. This restaurant was one of the best and I loved Korean cuisine, everything was healthy and wasn't coated in too much oil.

"Relax grumpy, I'll order something for us and if you don't enjoy it, I'll buy you a burger at the mall," I said and he grinned. I ordered different things on the menu and in ten minutes, everything was ready and served. I grabbed my chopstick and fed it some kimchi. I watched him chew slowly, savoring the taste.

"Not bad, it's a bit sour," he shrugged, still unsure. This time, I fed him some more and as we ate, he was beginning to enjoy the food. He grabbed his chopsticks and started to eat, I smiled watching him eat.

"Okay, hands down, this is delicious," he confessed.

"Does this mean we are not normal wolves?" I teased, and he groaned.

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Azriel's POV

This woman was absolutely breathtaking! Her smile was mesmerizing. Even after knowing her for months now, her beauty still amazed me. She talked about the food on the table while I watched her, I didn't like it as much as but I pretended to because it made her so happy.

When we were almost done with the meal, a middle-aged woman came to our table, a huge smile plastered on her lips.

"The unruly child! " she clapped, smiling from ear to ear.

"Mrs. Li," Adira didn't seem enthusiastic to see the woman. She stood up and crossed her arms against her chest, waiting for the woman to speak.

"Luna, I was so happy when I heard you came to my restaurant," Mrs Li beamed.

"Oh really?" she said.

"Yes, news of your arrival spread, and what happened, don't worry, we support you and your new position,"

Even I was impressed by the way she dealt with Mars and Steven. She was so powerful at that moment and so damn sexy. I tuned them out and continued to eat my food. Mrs Li left and Adira sat back down, sitting down.

"I never liked that woman," Adira grumbled, drinking her wine. She made a slight mess on her lips and I reached out to wipe it away, making her blush.

We soon left the restaurant and went back to the pack.

"When we go back home, you'll need to report everything that happened here to the parliament," I told her.

"Yeah," she murmured.

The senators were still skeptical about giving their full support to Adira because she had no pack to defend her. Now, she had a whole pack at such a young age, the pack wasn't too popular but it had resources.

She sighed deeply as I helped her out of the car, she frowned and lazily wrapped a hand around my waist, it was innocent to her but to me, this gesture was everything. My heart was pounding in my chest and all I wanted was to kiss her gently. No!

I pushed her away as though she scorched me and she stumbled, looking at me with surprise.

“So rude,” she mumbled. “And after I bought you lunch.”

I gave her my back, not wanting her to see me struggle. I calmed myself and said, “That food was free,” I retorted.

“Yea, because of me,” she snarled and went inside the packhouse. I leaned against the car, waiting for her to return so that we should go to the hall.

Adira’s POV

We were in the hall, with about over 500 members of the pack. All watching me. I was poised as I approached the podium.

Everyone seemed to be holding their breath, waiting for me to speak and my breath shuddered. I felt Azriel move closer to me. I was grateful for that, I sent him a glance and his eyes shone with something.

“As you may know, the Alpha and beta are dead,” I said, they already knew that because they felt the link break.

Whispers broke through the room and questions were being asked.

“They have committed crimes against not only this pack but killed innocent people,” I announced. I took a slow deep breath and continued,

“The pack is mine, legally,” I spoke gently. The people wanted to know what was going to happen now.

“What happens to us now!” A woman shouted.

“Well, I have decided to put Grayson in my stead because as you know, I have other responsibilities but he and I will be working hand in hand to prosper this pack,” I announced.

Grayson stepped forward and swore fealty to the pack and me of course.

The audience rose to their feet and clapped, cheering. The people were thrilled.

I noticed that Stacy was glaring at her husband. Their eyes met and Grayson inhaled,

“And I have decided to end my marriage to Stacy Steven due to insupportable differences,” He announced and Stacy was fuming.

“You f\*\*\*\*\*g bastard, you can’t do this to me! I stayed by your side even after the cheating,” she was hysterical, crying and throwing profanities as her sisters dragged her out. The twins were dying of embarrassment too. After my time on stage, many people started to come to me. I was polite to them and carried myself with grace.

We spent the next two days working in the pack and fixing what needed to be. The days were long and the nights were short. My head was buried in the paperwork on the desk as Grayson told me the packs that were allied with the pack, and what had to be renewed.

The next day, everything was done and we were ready to leave.

“Ready?” Azriel asked as he opened the car door for me. I nodded and looked back at the pack members who were watching me leave. I waved once and entered the car.

“It has been a ride,” I frowned,

“You did a good job,” he said.

“Thanks,” I smiled, checking my phone. Oh, f\*\*k. I missed Wyatt’s calls again. I texted him.

[On my way to the airport, see you soon, baby,] It took a few minutes to respond to him.

[ You haven’t been texting or answering my calls, are you alright] he asked.

[ Yes, I’m fine, a lot just happened]

[I’ll wait for you home]

I put my phone back in the bag as we reached the airstrip but we were told that the plane wasn’t there as we didn’t inform them we were leaving yesterday.

“You didn’t tell them,” Azriel groaned.

“I didn’t know I was supposed to,” I said, frowning.

“Were they supposed to guess?” he retorted,

“I thought they waited here,”

Azriel was complaining and groaning. We paced around while the woman made other arrangements but nothing came up, and all the planes couldn’t make it because the weather wasn’t favorable.

“Let’s just drive, it is four hours by road, right?” I said, and he nodded, going back to the car.

“I blame you for this,” he grumbled.

“Oh god, get over it!” I snapped.

We had been on the road for quite some time and my eyes were dropping now. I leaned against the window but was soon woken when the car slid off the road and I felt a pain in my head.

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I opened my eyes a few minutes later to a ringing in my headache. I touched the area where I felt the most pain with my fingers and there was a large piece of glass stuck in my stomach. I pulled it out as a muffled scream escaped my lips. It took a few minutes for my eyes to fully open.

“Azriel,” I croaked. He wasn’t next to me. I unbuckled my belt and kicked the door open before going out. My legs were wobbly at first as I looked around for Azriel but as soon as my wolf made an appearance, I got my strength back.

“Azriel!” I shouted and ran to him, he was hurt and bleeding. I touched him and he groaned, I lifted his shirt and gently touched his torso and concentrate on healing him, and just like before, his wounds slowly begin to close and he stirred, groaning. I only stop when my head starts to pound in pain.

“Stop that,” he groaned, pushing me away.

“Are you alright?” he asked, worried. I nodded and he wiped the blood on my forehead with his fingers gently.

‘What happened- “

“Impressive,” We froze at the voice, it was that man who followed me last time. My gaze snap to him and he indeed, it was. He wore an all-gray costume and brown shiny shoes. His aura was exuding but it didn’t affect me as much as it did last time. Could it be I’m getting used to it now?

“You ran us off the road,” I barked, getting to my feet. Anger was rolling off me in waves.

“You’re a healer,” he said calmly.

“What the f\*\*k do you want from her!” Azriel growled.

“I have a bone to pick with you, Alpha, you infiltrated our land and killed my people,” he said, glaring at Azriel.

“And you attack our people every chance you get,” I snapped, his eyes softened, and looked at me in deep thought. He took calculative steps toward me and extended his hand to me.

“I’m Zion Lafayette,” he said but I didn’t shake his hand. he retracted it.

“Lafayette?” Azriel murmured, recognizing the name. I made up my mind to ask him about it later.

“What is it you want from me?”

“Just to look at you, you look so much like her,” he said. Zion exhaled loudly and smiled at me. I only frowned.

“How do you know my mother,”

“She was my love,” he answered casually. ” Mine, but your father stole her away from me, that bastard,”

I growled at him, taking a step forward. ” Don’t utter obscenities against my father if you don’t want to die,”

Zion smirked and clapped, ” Another Benedict defender, Uncle would love you,” His voice was low.

“Uncle?”

“Like I said last time, we are related,” he said. My brows creased in confusion and he chuckled.

“I was your father’s first cousin,” My heart thumped in my chest when he said that, my father didn’t mention having family, to be honest, it was a topic that never occurred in our home and this man looked nothing like him.

“You’re a dark wolf,” I spat.

“I haven’t always been. I was part of a pack, your father’s pack,” he shrugged, looking intently at me.

“My father’s pack? Where is it?” I asked

“Somewhere south, trust me, not a bunch you’d like. They are so righteous and judgy,” his lips curled in disgust before he said, ” Adira, I need you to come with me,”

I shook my head and took a step back. He whistled once and a dozen wolves surrounded us, they were tall and menacing.

“I wasn’t asking,” he growled, for the first time Zion lost his cool. The wolves were too many to fight off. I glanced at Azriel, who was sizing up the wolves and we had the same thoughts. I sighed in defeat and Zion smiled at me, turning to leave.

We were walking deep into the unknown forest, I was more worried about Azriel as he didn’t look too well. His healing isn’t as fast as mine because he has no wolf.

‘Ask him everything we need to know,’ My wolf Kira said. I needed to know more about my parents, not only that but also the howls I heard when I shifted.

We walked another thirty minutes before we reached a clearing. I started hearing the chatter of people in the distance.

We were standing in front of tall gates, ” This is our temporary place,” Zion said as two gates opened. It looked like a normal estate, everything was neat and green, and amidst the land was a huge white mansion. I was stunned, not expecting this. When I thought of dark wolves, I thought about something archaic and unappealing.

“New place, fancy,” Azriel snickered.

We entered the mansion and two female servants who wore dark outfits came to us.

“These are our visitors for some time, take them to the guest rooms,” he ordered. I gripped Azriel’s arm tightly.

“No, we’ll stay together,” I said quickly. Zion stared at me with raised eyebrows and nodded, reluctantly.

“How long are we here for?” Azriel asked, sounding annoyed.

“Until I say you can leave, and I said, I enjoy looking at... Adira,” Zion said, and Azriel growled at him, stepping in front of me.

“Protective, I see. Don’t forget she’s not yours,” he winked.

“I want to know about my parents,” I said interrupted.

“Sure, dine with me tonight,” he said and walked away urgently.

“Follow me to your room,” The female servant said, I felt eyes on me and I turned around to see the white-haired man looking at us. He only groaned and followed the direction Zion went to. sighed.

“Who is that?” I whispered.



“I don’t know and I don’t care, we need to leave this place asap, that man is bad news and I don’t like how he looks at you,” Azriel said.

The bedroom we were assigned to was large and clean, it had an adjoining bathroom too.

“I’m exhausted,” I threw my body against the bed.

Azriel was looking around the room, and windows before he sighed in frustration.

“The property is heavily guarded,” he said. ” Why aren’t you more worried?”

“I’m too tired to worry,” I sighed and closed my eyes.