The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 81

Zion's POV

A few weeks ago I discreetly went into the Diamond city. I needed to see for myself how everything was and indeed, as my men reported, the king was vigilante and careful. I wouldn't have made it in or out without the help of my sorcery. On my way out of the palace, I met someone I didn't know I would. At first, I thought it was my love, Meryl but when I looked closely, I knew it wasn't those eyes that belonged to the man I loathed more than anything. Benedict Wade Lafayette, my own flesh, and blood.

Benedict and I grew up as antagonists, just like our fathers, the original Lafayette brothers. They both wanted to be the Alpha

of our pack but my grandfather chose my uncle for that because he had a pure heart, and in retaliation, my father became a devoted follower of the dark king in hopes to take revenge on his pack but that didn't work out after that fucker Wyatt killed his father. Years later, a few devoted members of the dark king and my father approached me, they selected me as their leader. We were working on restoring the dark wolves back to their glory.

"What are you going to do to them?" My cousin, Corey asked.

Corey was smart despite only being twenty-six, like me, he was a black sheep of our family. He didn't want to be part of a pack or be held down with responsibilities so he traveled from one place to another, and it's only this year that he has stayed by my side for a while.

"Kill Alpha Azriel and send his head back to his brother, of course," I shrugged.

"And his mate?" he asked. Corey had a rough idea of my plans for little Adira Wade, after all, her mother chose my cousin over me despite all the love I gave her.

"She's a healer," Corey said.

Because Meryl and Benedict were both Alphas, I knew their offspring would be strong but I didn't expect her to be female, it only meant she possessed great power.

"She's the Alpha king's mate," he reminded and I snarled at that.

"Tell Fatima to send them a change of clothes," I instructed, thinking of Alpha Azriel. He was protective of her earlier and a smile crept on my lips. He loves her, he f****g fell for his brother's mate, interesting.

'What are your plans for her?'

'Keep her, she'll come in handy for the war we are about to launch against the werewolves,' I was impressed with how quickly she healed Azriel. I'm sure she has other abilities too and I wanted them to myself.

'She has a mate and looks feisty as f**k, what makes you think she'll stay?' he asked

'As I said, she will have no choice,' I shrugged my shoulders, getting up to see my lieutenants.

After concluding my meeting with them, I went to get ready for dinner. They kept me waiting for a good thirty minutes, how rude, but oh my, it was worth the wait. My wolf stirred within me when I saw Adira descend the stairs.

Adira's POV

I was groaning as I inspected the clothes that the little servant brought, the dress was black and beautiful, however, it had cuts on the sides and had a long slit at the front, and most of all, it had such a low neckline.

"I'm not wearing this," I grumbled, looking at Azriel. They brought him a tux, and he was frowning.

"That man hates me for infiltrating his ranks and killing his men, now he gives me an outfit and invites me for dinner, I'm sure he poisoned the food," he said, venom lacing his words.

"We need to leave this place," I sighed, and he nodded.

I finally decided to wear the dress and joined Azriel in the bedroom, his mouth hang open in surprise,

"Close it," I said, pointing my finger at his mouth and he pressed his lips together. He linked our arms together as another servant guided us to the impressive dining room. Zion was already there, wearing an all-white outfit that wasn't flattering at all. He stood up and sent a small smile at us, his eyes roaming over my body and I leaned closer to Azriel, making his eyes darken. His gaze was unsettling, this f****g man wanted me. We needed to get out of this place asap.

Azriel pulled out a chair for me and I sat down, sending a gracious fake smile to Zion and that seemed to put him at ease.

"I forgot to make introductions earlier, this is Corey, my cousin, and your young uncle, Adira," Zion said, pointing at the white-haired guy. Corey flashed a grin at me and raised his glass of champagne to me before gulping its contents.

"Look at me, meeting the family that almost killed me in a road accident and didn't know I had, how pleasant," I smiled sarcastically at him.

"Oh please, that little accident wouldn't cause you harm... You're a Lafayette after all," he raised his glass to me.

" Are there family members I should know of?"

"Yes, but they are unimportant, they cast me away because I am a little flawed like any other person," he answered, annoyed. I squinted my eyes at him, he joined the f****g dark wolves and was attacking packs, how is that a little flawed?

"How sad that your family couldn't entertain the idea of you killing others for ambition, how crude," I faked hurt for him and he looked at me maliciously.

"I just followed in my father's footsteps, he was the biggest supporter of the dark king... Your father, Alpha Azriel," he said with a smile.

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 82

Zion told us more about his father and the dark king's close relationship, I could tell he admired their evil work by how he spoke and my skin crawled.

"Those were great men,"

"They were killers," Azriel barked.

"Aren't we all," Zion smiled tightly. I could feel Azriel's alpha aura roll off him in waves and I put my hand gently on his leg to calm him.

"What is your plan here?" Azriel asked.

"Well, this is a family reunion," Zion smiled and I nodded at his word, making Corey c**k an eyebrow in interest.

"When will this reunion end?" Azriel gritted his teeth.

"Adira, I was thinking you stay here for a while," he said, eating his steak, and my eyes slightly bulged. I fixed my gaze on him.

"I was thinking not, I want nothing to do with you, and I see no reason to stay here," I said, keeping my voice stable. His demeanor changed.

"I have a life of my own, a mate that is probably going crazy looking for me now," I said. He mulled over my words for a while.

"They won't find us, and he doesn't know I have you so you'll stay here until I say so," he declared and stood up just as Azriel and I did. I was growling at him in anger but Zion was resolute on making me stay.

"We are leaving and you won't stop us," I growled at him.

"You're outnumbered, I'll think about your next move carefully if I were you," he said calmly. His eyes were dangerous. He wanted to use me for my powers now that he saw what I did. My eyes moved around the room and indeed, men were already surrounding us. Corey was acting nonchalant about all this and drinking now.

"Corey, escort them to their separate bedrooms," Zion ordered and Corey stood up.

"Let's go," Without fighting, we followed the young man.

"We are not staying in different rooms," Azriel barked.

"Okay," Corey answered. I raised my eyebrow at him and he opened the door for us but surprisingly, he entered the room.

"What, here to guard us still?" I growled.

"Zion is going out in a few hours and I'll distract the guards so that you can leave," he said.

Wyatt's POV

I smiled after talking to my mate, I couldn't wait to have her in my arms, the time I spent apart from her made me insufferable to everyone. I knew that I wouldn't be able to live without her again.

I missed her beautiful smile and everything about her, she was the best part of my life. The door to my office opened and my beta and gamma walked in,

"What are you smiling about?" Aspen asked, taking the couch in front of me and I showed them a picture of Adira on my lock screen.

"When is the Luna coming back?" Jett asked, I noticed that she is beginning to like Adira now.

"She's on the way as we speak," I answered.

"DAMN, look at that f*****g smile on your lips, you're whipped!" Aspen said and I nodded my head, there was no point denying it. I loved this woman with every fiber of my being and I wanted to grow old with her, surrounded by our many kids and grandchildren, that's if she wants kids.

"I'm glad you're happy," Aspen said, getting up to grab a bottle of our favorite whiskey from the mini bar in the office. We raised a toast to Adira, the woman I didn't go looking for but found and she became the center of my life.

"To love, for all of us," I said and we clinked glasses before gulping. Jett seemed a bit blue at that but nodded.

"Are you alright?" I asked, concerned.

"Yes,"

"To you, Wyatt, you deserve this... finally," he smiled at me. We interacted casually for a bit before we got to business.

"Any updates, did you find the dark wolf that escaped custody?" I asked, and Aspen shook his head.

I inhaled and showed them a screen on my laptop, the man had long white hair which made it hard to miss so how the f**k is it that he came here twice and left without being caught?!

"He is f*****g hard to miss, how could you not have found him?!" I growled in frustration. They looked down, ashamed of their failure.

"My men at the border say he's skilled, but no worries, alpha, we'll get him next time," Aspen assured me.

They updated me about the packs and I was pleased to hear that none of the packs were attacked by the dark wolves thanks to our new security details.

Somewhere during our meeting, I started feeling uneasy and agitated, my thoughts instantly went to my mate and I picked up my phone to call her but she didn't answer.

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 83

Wyatt's POV

The anxiousness in the pit of my stomach only grew and I got to my feet.

"What is it?" Jett asked,

"Something is wrong with my mate," I said breathlessly, dialing her number again.

"Wyatt, calm down, and why do you think so?" Aspen asked.

"I can just feel in my chest, contact the airstrip," Aspen immediately punched numbers to call them while I continued calling my mate. When she didn't answer, I tried mind-linking my brother but it wasn't going through.

"Wyatt, they were coming by road because the plane wasn't ready for them," Aspen informed me and I immediately left the room. I needed to follow them, there was only one route to coming here.

I got in my car and my men jumped in too, but we were met with a block in front of us. I groaned in frustration and got out of the car.

"What the f**k is your problem?!" I shouted. I was pissed at Rachel.

"Where are you going? You know we have an appointment at the hospital right?" Rachel asked and I was doing all I can not to strangle her and kill my child along with her. I growled in her face.

"I'm busy," I gritted my teeth.

"King Wyatt! what's more important-" I was going back to my car before she could finish complaining. I honked at her to move out of the way but she stood there stubbornly.

"Someone get her out of the way before hit her with my car," I growled and Jett jumped out, carrying Rachel away and I drove past them. I stopped when I reached the outer border and Jett joined us.

"Should we just run from here?" Aspen asked.

"No, we'll still need the car when coming back," Jett said. I nodded and drove down the tarmac. I was apprehensive, hoping that nothing bad happened to her. My hand was gripping the steering wheel tightly as I sped.

"Try to call her again, Aspen," I said.

"Still no response,"

"What the f**k, I better be wrong," I murmured.

"Maybe they took a detour and lost their phones?" Jett asked. I glared at him through the mirror and he shrugged.

"The airport said they left eight hours ago, and they should have been in the pack five hours ago," Aspen said.

They started bickering as usual and were getting on my nerves.

"Shut the f**k up both of you!" I growled, releasing my alpha aura and they obliged.

We had been driving for almost an hour and only stopped when we saw an SUV, it was turned upside down and smoke was coming out of it.

I jumped out of my car and inspected the SUV, my mate was not there. I let out a sigh of relief, happy that she is alright but I was wrong when I picked out strange scents.

"Dark wolves," Jett growled.

"They were here," Aspen grumbled.

"Did they take the Luna and Azriel?"

"That man, I'm sure he did," I was sure, that f*****g dark wolf was following my mate around, they must have known that she is my mate and want to use that to their advantage. I growled and started to search.

"Let's separate, and follow the scents,"

I noticed that different scents were leading in different directions.

I mind-linked some of my trackers to come here and help us with the search as it was getting dark now.

Adira's POV

I was surprised when Corey said he'll help us escape, "Why would you do that?" Azriel asked suspiciously.

"She's my family?" he put a finger at me.

"Bullshit,"

"Fine, I never did care for family but I want to be in someone's good books, hopefully, this helps," he smirked, Corey looked more handsome and I instantly knew the person he meant. It was Jett, he was in love with the king's gamma.

"Who?" Azriel asked.

"Jett," I answered. Corey seemed surprised that I knew that.

"Was he the one who released you last time you were in custody?" Azriel growled.

"Not intentional, I tricked him,"

"Well, he's in big trouble,"

"No, you can't tell anyone he's the reason I escaped," he was concerned, and his eyes flashed purple like mine do when I'm angry.

"You love him," I pouted, and he scowled. Corey didn't say a word, just running a hand through his lovely white hair.

"No, I don't like owing favors and helping you would be repaying it," Corey was trying to conceive himself that, but his thumping heart at the mention of Jett said otherwise.

"Are you Zion's right hand?" Azriel suddenly asked.

"No, I have no connection to the dark wolves. Zion is ambitious and will do anything for power while I like to be free of obligations, "

"How far can Zion go?" I asked, dreading his reply.

"Force mating and marking you as his Luna for power," he said and my heart pounded in my chest. I slumped on the bed and raise my fingers to touch my neck. A growl escaped Azriel's throat.

"He's f****g sick, she's his niece," Azriel barked.

"Yes, he's just like his father, and marking Adira will guarantee him power especially now with her rare abilities and she's heir to a pack," Corey sighed.

"I wouldn't allow him to do that to me," I said.

"You will have no choice and besides, he has a sorcery by his side," Corey shrugged.

"Why are you telling us all this? Aren't you on his side at least?" I asked and he grinned.

"I'm on no one's side. I'm as selfish as they come. I put myself before anyone, and I'm only hanging out here because I'm bored... Did you notice how much I use the word I'm," he said and went towards the door, "In two hours, I'll come to find you," he said, exiting the room. I sighed and placed my head on Azriel's arm. He raised his hand and gently stroked my hair, he was trying to calm down for my sake but I could feel his anger rolling off him as his chest rose and fell.

"Rest, I'll wake you in a few hours okay?" he said gently and I nodded, lying on the bed and he covered my body with a sheet.

"You're so good to me, thank you," I smiled at him and squeezed his hand, he wanted to say something but didn't. My eyes closed just as the door quietly opened and closed.

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 84

Adira's POV

I woke up later when someone was shaking me, my eyes blinked open and I saw Azriel,

"Let's go," he said, he looked around the room for my shoes.

"I can't wear heels!" I hissed.

"Well, I can't find anything else," he groaned and I got into them quickly as we didn't have time to waste. We carefully went downstairs, the mansion was awfully quiet and it made me anxious, I felt like Zion will come out of nowhere and lock us up. Azriel opened the backdoor with some key that Corey gave him and when the cool air hit my skin, I let out a breath I was holding.

"I have a compass, and we'll just follow it, however, we have to leave the grounds and this territory fast," Azriel whispered, looking around. There was security earlier when we came but now, the place looked empty.

"What happened to security?" I asked.

"Corey is distracting them but it will only be for a few minutes and he disabled the cameras on this part of the Estate," he grabbed my hand as he led me through the now dark forest,

"There are explosions placed in the forest so we have to be careful," he said. I nodded and hastily followed him.

We didn't reach far when I saw a rat and a scream left my lips but Azriel covered my hand with his. I was breathing heavily and we were standing so close, his eyes were on me. I could feel his warm breath on my face and he said calmly,

"Shh, they will hear us. There is patrol here," I only managed to nod, and he pulled away from me, taking a deep breath before holding my hand again.

We have been running for about an hour, dodging patrol, the estate was huge indeed and when I saw a barbed wire fence that indicated where the territory ended, I smiled.

"Careful, please," Azriel said and he helped me out first and joined me.

"FREE AT LAST!" I screamed. Azriel smiled at me for the first time.

"We are not in the clear, I'm sure they know we have escaped by now," he said.

"No, I could have heard them. I have sharp senses and besides, I pointed you in the right direction," I shrugged, dusting my dress. "I'm such a hero,"

"I saved us from your psycho uncle who wants to mark you," he hissed at me.

We started bickering back and forth about who was the real hero. It was him who saved us but I enjoyed riling him up with petty issues. I put my cold hands on his cheeks and he didn't push me away, I looked into his gentle gaze that was staring back at me, there was something in his eyes.

"My hero," I said softly. He leaned close to me, and I didn't move away, mesmerized by his shining eyes and my heart quickened in my chest. I wanted to move away, I needed to move but I couldn't. This is odd, I thought. Azriel's chest was heaving too. We pulled away at the same time and faced in opposite directions for a few seconds.

"Let's go,"

I got the compass from his pocket. He didn't hold my hand this time and I didn't speak a word to him. We were nowhere near reaching the tarmac and I was tired of walking in heels but I didn't complain.

"Do you know where we are headed," I decided to break the silence.

"Yes, we just need to head west and the main road will come into view," he said. He stopped suddenly in front of me and got on one knee.

"Allow me," he gently removed my heels and gave me the shoes he was wearing. They were a size too big but comfortable.

"What about you," I asked.

"I'll manage," he shrugged, standing up. " Adira, do you still need these heels?"

"They are cute, I'm keeping them," Azriel stared at them and nodded, before walking again and I followed.

"A reminder of this night,"

"I wish I can delete this day from my mind," I pouted, " And his outfits will hunt me in my dreams,"

"Rightfully so," Azriel added.

The awkwardness from earlier was gone. I was laughing at something he said when my ears suddenly perked up and my nostrils caught the scent of my mate. Azriel's smile instantly vanished and he stilled.

"Adira!" My heart skipped a bit when I heard Wyatt's voice and I turned around. A huge smile appeared on my lips as I took him in, he looked relieved to see me and he smiled at me, my face felt wet only to notice I was crying. We rushed into each other's arms and kissed deeply, I wrapped my arms around his neck as we shared the moment of passion. He pulled away and caressed my face,

"Babe, are you alright? What happened to you," My mate was worried.

"We were kind of kidnapped," I said, and he pulled me in for our embrace.

"Kidnapped?" I pulled away to face Aspen, he seemed eased to see us.

"Long story," I sighed just as Jett appeared, and remembered what Corey said. I glanced back at Azriel, who was a few paces behind me. His gaze was on me.

"I think we should leave the forest," I said. Wyatt abruptly carried me bridal style and I didn't even protest as we walked back to the tarmac.

We soon reached the car, and Wyatt got in, putting me on his lap. I blushed at his actions but didn't fight him. I missed him a lot.

Jett was driving while Azriel sat on the passenger side and Jett was next to us, frowning because he didn't want to be at the back with us. Wyatt was kissing my shoulder softly and I closed my eyes, enjoying the tingling sensation of his touch.

"So, what happened?" Aspen asked. I didn't want to talk right now and neither did Azriel from the looks of it, seeing he didn't utter a word to anyone.

"Can we talk about it tomorrow, please, we are tired," I said. Wyatt held me closer and kissed my temple.

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 85

Azriel's POV

I smiled as I watched her laugh out loud at what we were talking about, her face was tender, and was about to say something when she stopped, I caught his scent just as she did. Wyatt was here, and my gut twisted. My eyes met Wyatt's, he looked rumpled and I could tell he was really worried about her.

I watched them rush towards each other and kiss passionately, Adira wrapped her arms around him and my heart pierced painfully... All I wanted to do was growl at him and pull her to my side. He wasn't going to just come out of nowhere and claim him in front of me but I reminded myself that she wasn't mine, Adira Wade was his.

I closed my eyes when I entered the car, I wanted to throw up and my whole being twisted, there was a fire burning in me. I was angry and my body was shaking. I opened the window and kept my head out. I wanted as much air as I could get in my lungs.

An hour later we reached the estate and I was the first one to get out of the car and walk inside the house but Wyatt's voice stopped me.

"We need to talk," I slowly turned to him and my eyes fell for the sleeping beauty in his arms. I didn't want to talk to him or anyone but I only nodded and walked to my room. I took off my shirt and went straight to the shower. My throat started to close up and I inhaled deeply. I leaned against the wall as I waited for the ache in my chest to die down. I couldn't breathe, how did things get bad so fast? How could my feelings have intensified so quickly?

I knew my brother and his men were waiting for me to give them a report of what happened so I left the shower and wore fresh clothes, I was leaving my room and I saw the heels I brought, I sat on the bed as images of what happened tonight played back in my head. It was hectic and we were a mess but it was beautiful when it was only she and I.

I walked out and went to the study where my brother would be. I pushed the door open and they were all discussing.

"How are you?" Wyatt asked. He seemed concerned and I narrowed my gaze on him, grabbing the glass of whiskey from his hand before answering him.

"Good,"

Jett and Aspen got comfortable in their seats too and fixed their gazes at me. Mila walked into the room and she smiled at me with warmness, I got to my feet to hug her and she held me tight.

"Oh, I was worried about you, Azriel. What happened?" she asked.

"When exactly?" I asked.

"Since you left," Wyatt said coldly.

"Your little mate beat up Steven and her old alpha and took back her pack," I shrugged my shoulders. They all seemed surprised and impressed at once, and I hide a smile of my own. I first began to tell them what happened at the Topaz pack, and the decisions Adira made, Wyatt was frowning, not liking that she put that fucker Grayson in charge but overall, was proud of his mate.

"We were run off the road by the leader of the dark wolves himself," I informed them. I told them what the dark king said about Adira and their connection.

"What?!" Jett said and I glared at him, remembering he was the one who helped Corey escape custody. I turned to my brother, and he had a deplorable expression on his face,

"Her father was a Lafayette, and the leader of the dark wolves is her uncle," I said. The Lafayette family was well known in the ranks as they were a wealthy and powerful pack. It's no wonder, Adira's father dropped that last name because everyone could have easily found him.

"Wow," Mila sighed, sounding deep in thought, " I've known Meryl and Ben for quite some time but I couldn't have guessed their backgrounds,"

"They just wanted a life away from their families," I said.

"And the dark leader, what did he want from her?" Wyatt asked, I knew he was dreading my answer but he had to know.

"He saw how she healed me and now, he wants her. Zion wants to mark her as his mate," I told them and Wyatt growled, hitting his desk and it broke. Wyatt was angry and exuded his alpha aura carelessly.

"That's f****g messed up, she's his niece!" Jett growled.

"He doesn't care, his cousin, Corey, told us that he wants power," I told them, however, he also wanted her because she looked like her mother and he loved her but couldn't have her because she chose his cousin. That's the way he gets to have her, through Adira, however, I didn't tell them that. Adira will have to. It was a long day and all I wanted was to go back to bed, but it couldn't be done because I had to give them directions to the Estate.

"You should rest," Mila said, stroking my back. I looked at her and she smiled sadly at me. I felt like she was reading me and she suspected of my feelings for Adira. Wyatt gave out orders to his men and they all went to the Estate.

"I'll go to bed," I said and left the room without waiting for the alpha king's approval. I lay in my bed that night and sleep refused to come, I turned and tossed as I badly wanted to drown in darkness.

'Azriel!' Adira's laugh resounded in my head. I liked it when she playfully hit my arm but most of all, I loved when she cupped my cheeks and smiled softly at me, calling her hero.

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 86

Adira's POV

I woke up to tingling kisses on my neck and a smile formed on my lips, I inhaled my mate's scent and turned around.

"Morning, my love," I purred and he growled sexily, making a shiver run down my body. He was so sexy especially when he growled like that. His hands were caressing every part of my body and my nipples stiffen under my pajamas. My mate hovered over me and my fingers brushed softly against his muscular bare chest. Wyatt smirked and I blushed under his gaze. I pulled him down for a kiss.

His fingers traveled down my core and I thrust my hips against him. The spark of our body contact made everything so much bed, and I craved more. I was so wet and his eyes darkened when he thrust in me with his fingers. He pulled down his pants and entered me, making me moan delightfully. Before I could think, I was moaning his name and begging him for more. He was devouring me and my body felt hot, I grabbed his hair tighter and I purred.

I felt it coming and his moves accelerated, I met his thrust vigorously.

"Yes,"

Wyatt bit my shoulder, and I jerked, letting go of whatever sanity I had.

"Yes, there!"

"F**k."

Wyatt f****d me hard and I found my first o****m, however, he didn't relent as he pounded in me. I bit my lips, and the need to mark him overcame me but I retracted my fangs.

"You're so f*****g tight," he groaned as he released in me. He kissed me a few times, glorifying me.

We were breathing heavily and smiling, he kissed my kiss and rolled off me.

"You're gorgeous," he whispered, looking into my eyes. I caressed his cheeks and kissed him softly. We stayed in bed, floundering in each other's love for a long time.

"I'm sorry I wasn't there to protect you," he suddenly said, squeezing my hand. I plopped on my elbows to look at him.

"You don't have to be sorry about that, we don't predict these things," I said softly.

He carried me out of bed to the shower where we had the best s*x again and later that evening, we got ready for our private dinner.

Wyatt and I were at the dining table, eating when I asked; "Do you know anything about the Lafayette family?" I asked. Zion mentioned that my father's dad was still alpha.

"Yes,"

"How are they like?" I asked, trying to sound nonchalant. He looked at me with a light gaze and a tiny smile tugged his lips.

"They are good people, a powerful and strong pack that usually keep to themselves," he informed me. "They are your family, would you like to meet them, Adira,"

I didn't know yet, these were the same people who were against my parent's mate bond, would they accept me?

"Do they come to the royal diamond city?"

"Their alpha and his mate do attend important gatherings, I can request a private meeting with them on your behalf,"

I swallowed "I don't know," I said, looking down at my lap. Wyatt gently took my hand in his and smiled at me.

"When you're ready then," I was glad that I could reach them whenever I want, and now, I'll just wait to be ready.

I wanted to ask him about Rachel Tarion but he wasn't yet comfortable speaking about her with me.

The next day, I woke up early in the morning to train and it went well, I needed to be stronger for whatever came my way after what Zion confessed. He wouldn't let me be so easy. Just thinking about his plan for me makes me what to puke.

I wished Wyatt stayed especially since we haven't spent enough time together but he had duties as king and he wanted to eradicate all dark wolves before the year ends so that we spend more time together.

I picked up my phone and called my brother. They didn't answer on the first few rings but he was called to the phone. I talked to him and was so happy that they were coming back in two days.

The next morning, I went downstairs for breakfast in the kitchen and was surprised to find Azriel sitting at the kitchen table, it was just me and him in the kitchen. We stared at each other for a minute before I smiled softly at him,

"Good morning," I greeted, he took a sip of his tea before he answered.

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"Morning,"
"Where is everyone else?" I asked, going around the island. The kitchen staff is always
here. I opened the fridge and picked out everything I needed to make a sandwich.
"Want one?" I asked Azriel, he shook his head,
"No," he seemed to be disturbed today.
"Are you okay?" I asked as I sat in front of him. He nodded with a small smile and got up,
was he staying away from me? I grabbed his hand and asked;
"Can you please drive me to the palace, I have an appointment with Mila," I told him.
"Let's go, I was going there anyway," he said and I followed him to his car. We were quiet
halfway there until I spoke,
"You're sad."
"No," he said pensively, all while keeping his eyes on the road.
"How's Kate?" I asked, knowing he would have gone to visit her by now.
"She's alright," he answered hoarsely.
"Is Wolf with her?"
"Yes,"
"How is he unable to attack her, do werewolves and wolves have different instincts? As in,
the former would attack a vampire at first glance," I said. Azriel's forehead creased,
looking annoyed.
"You're angry," I sighed.
"You're upsetting," he said, I pouted and glared at him.
"I just want to make conversation, Azriel,"
"I like it better when you don't talk, it's easier," he whispered.
"What is, Azriel,"
"Shut up, please," he said calmly. I groaned in annoyance at him and hit my hand on the
dashboard. I was furious with him, I tried to be nice to him and just when I think we are
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getting somewhere, he starts to act like a dick.

"If you're going to be like this, just let me out and I'll walk,"

"Nope," he said, not giving in to my request.

"You're mad," he said. I crossed my arms against my chest and looked out the window.

As soon as he stopped the truck in front of the palace, I jumped out and headed in. A huge guard was escorting me and the rest of the staff were politely bowing at me when we met. I first went to Wyatt's office to check on him but to my dismay, Rachel and Richard along with Aspen and Jett were there. They stopped whatever they were discussing and turned to the door. Richard got to his feet instantly but my gaze went to my mate,

"Your secretary didn't inform me you were in a meeting," I said. Wyatt outstretched his hand forward, gesturing for me to go to him and I did, he pulled me on his lap and kissed my neck, making my heart flutter.

"Argh, appalling," Rachel groaned at the back of her throat and I glared at her.

"Leave then," I retorted.

"You're interrupting an important meeting, Adira Wade,"

"No, she's not. Adira is my mate and Luna, she can stay," Wyatt said to Rachel, his tone a bit angry. I smiled while Rachel scowled.

Jett was informing us about what they found at Zion's Estate. It was empty except for a few servants who seemed clueless about the dark king. I knew they would escape as they couldn't risk being caught. We discussed in the room for a long time before I decided to see Mila, she was pleasant as usual and we visited the hospital when I remembered to see Mrs Khuna.

I bid Mila good day and she went back to the palace while I proceeded to the doctor's office. I knocked on the door once before I heard a come-in. She stood up when she saw me and bowed.

"Luna,"

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 87

I was at the border with Mrs Khuna, a huge hospital was being built not far from the camps, the infrastructure wasn't as Lavish as the ones in the city but it was something.

"And the mortuary?" I asked.

"Already done, the funding you sent to my office helped us a lot," she smiled at me and I nodded.

"What about the medicine, and all we'll need?"

"Everything will be ready and as you instructed, Doctor Chad and the other gentleman will be heading it as they know better what is lacking," she told me, just as I saw Chad approach us. I smiled as he came to us, bowing to us.

"Luna," he said. " Long time, how have you been?"

"I've been well, and you?"

"We are alright here, and thank you for what you are doing," he said. Chad updated us about everything that was going on at the time and I was impressed with the improvements that have happened in only two months. I also noticed that we didn't have a lot of sickly men and the severely injured were sent home for better care. After helping out as much as we could with everything, we took a tea break when my ears perked up, hearing distant growls from the camps, I got to my feet.

"Something is happening," I dashed out of the room I was in but about five bulky soldiers were blocking my path.

"What is going on?"

"We are being attacked by dark wolves, our men are fighting them off but we are not at full capacity because some men went to help out a neighboring pack, however, backup is coming," Their leader told us. Blood left the doctor's face and I knew she was worried.

"How can I help," I asked and the man looked me up and down before an arrogant scoff left his chest.

"Nothing, our men are strong enough to fight them off,"

"But you said you don't have enough men to -"

"Miss, we were instructed by one of the senates visiting to take all the doctors to safety," he said, sounding annoyed at me.

"Well, I'm not a doctor and I demand you let me through," I said in a smooth voice and he blinked.

"Listen, lady, I don't know where you are from and I don't care, around here women don't fight or give orders," he growled, his eyes blazing.

"She's the king's mate," Mrs Khuna suddenly interrupted, the warrior in front of me swallowed audibly and he took a step back, his facial expression instantly changed and he bowed low to me.

"I'm- I'm sorry, my lady. I didn't know. Please forgive me,"

"It's alright,"

I could hear the angry growls that resounded from the front and I wanted to help, I've been training for this.

"Take them to safety," I said, pointing at the others but the men shook their heads.

"The king will have our heads if we let you fight," The men were adamant about not letting me go.

"Listen, I'm not asking, you will let me pass," my voice was soft but it was an order they couldn't ignore. My gaze burned through every man and they burned, stepping away at once.

"I'm sure the warriors are getting injured, let us help some die before they can reach the treatment areas," Chad said and I smiled at him. Indeed, he was right. I immediately shifted into my wolf and gasped erupted around me but I didn't have time to waste so I run to the fight, a wolf was running behind me, and Kira recognized him as Chad. Was he a fighter? I wanted to ask,

'I can connect to his wolf,' Kira said. I tried opening a mind link to him and I managed. I glanced back behind me and realise he is far behind me as I'm so much faster than him.

'Don't fight when you get there, just shift and treat to the warriors who need it,' I said through now open link, Chad stumbled and fell on his side. I stopped to check on him but he quickly got on his paws and started to run again, he was surprised that I mind-linked him especially since I wasn't sworn into the pack yet.

I reached the front, and it was terrible. Wolves were fighting furiously and biting off each other, fur flew in the air and wolves were ripping each other apart. My presence silenced everyone for a second.

'I'm here to help, 'I tried the massive mind link like Kira said, and they seemed surprised, nevertheless, continued fighting.

'Is that a woman?'

'How did she do that?' The mind link was a buzz with so many questions.

Three dark wolves jumped at me at once and I threw them away as they were smaller than me. I could tell the difference between the dark wolves and pack wolves from the color of their eyes. The dark wolves had red eyes and a symbol of lightning on their forehead.

I bit down on the one that attacked me again and threw its dead body against the tree. I was quicker than every warrior around, so I easily became a target for the dark wolves, regardless, I was pleased that our warriors were looking out for me, killing every dark wolf who attempted to come a few paws to me as I fought.

I noticed that some of our warriors were injured too, I glanced at Chad, he was pulling the injured men to safety. Cain too came with small boxes and started helping the injured, they were being protected by some warriors while they worked. I didn't realize the dark wolves would be so many, and others were in their human forms, wearing all black as they threw wolfsbane daggers, they were good and protected by their fellow wolves.

I was large and agile so I leaped forward, scattering them and giving room to our warriors to attack those who were in human form. I fought them right and left for what felt like hours.

'Your fighting skills are incredible,' I stopped for a second hearing that mind link and a wolf uses this chance to tackle me to the ground.

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 88

I hissed as the wolf bites into me and I shrugged it off me before biting its head off.

'Don't get distracted, I like watching you kill,' Zion said, amused.

'Call this attack off!' I demanded, my anger surging through me.

'Adira, you can mind-link anyone, interesting. I read someone that an alpha female can do that,' he was amused and I growled in his head, his wolf was an alpha and starting tall, he was proud because he knew how powerful he was.

'You and I will be so great together,' he said.

'Never,' I spat. Looking around for him, the motherfucker was watching me.

'Behind you,' a strange voice sang, and I turned abruptly, instantly killing off the dark wolve mid-air. ' Nice,'

'Corey,' I sighed, and in the far corner of the trees, I saw them watching me. Corey waved with a grin and I growled, killing the tiny wolf that bit my leg.

'You're distracted.'

Indeed I was, ignoring the two men, I focused on the fight around us, and when I looked at where Corey and Zion were, they were gone and the dark wolves were retreating. My eyes snapped to the East and many fierce warriors back up were running towards us, what took the backup so long?

The new warriors pounced on the enemies who were ready to flee from the scene and killed them skillfully. It all ended in a matter of minutes and victory was ours.

There was silence and all eyes were on me. They wanted me to shift but I wasn't going to in front of all these people. A naked warrior carefully approached me and handed me clothes that I took with my fangs and went behind a tree to change. I wore the shorts and shirt before going back to the crowd, they were astonished.

"It's that woman who came last time!" One of the warriors shouted, pointing a finger at me.

"She's the king's mate," another added.

The general I took to last time approached me with a smile, "You, how?"

I smiled at him and extended my hand to greet him politely.

"I knew you were special the moment I set my eyes on you," he said.

"I'm Adira Wade," I introduced myself,

"And I'm General Washington," he said. I recognized a few senators among the generals. They were still exchanging glances, and I only nodded my acknowledgment, the senates thought themselves so important than others and I didn't know what they thought about me, I stopped trying to earn their approval long ago.

The doctors were now coming in to help as many of the injured as the camp leaders approached me, introducing themselves and thanking me most respectfully, I was overwhelmed and shy but still held their gaze.

"I still can't believe our king was paired with an alpha female, I didn't even know they existed until now," General Washington said.

"What I can't believe are your fighting skills!" Lietenant Julias said.

"Do these attacks often happen lately?" I asked.

"Not as of late, we were a little reluctant," he answered and I frowned, did Zion know I was here at the border and hence attacked? The general updated me on the events before I left to help out the medical personnel.

I knelt in front of the man who was bleeding profusely, his entire torso was almost fully open, and blood was gushing out of his injuries. He was whimpering and thrashing, even the doctor attending to him was helpless.

"Why isn't he healing?"

"The wolf that scratched him had wolfsbane in its claws," he informed me sadly.

"Yes, most of them had wolfsbane, so, the soldiers who were injured with it will likely die as it is a lot in their body and weakening their wolves,"

"Can't you do something?" I asked,

My heart sank, thinking about the families of these brave men.

"Put all those you can't help in one tent, please,"

Mrs. Khuna looked confused by the order but nodded to some men. I closed my eyes, concentrating on healing him,

"Um, Luna, I think we should- Oh lord," She gasped loudly. The man's injuries were beginning to close, I felt lightheaded when I finished and color was back on the man's skin.

"Direct me to the tent," I request, everyone around me was still stunned. I growled, making them jump and bowed.

"Follow me, please,"

"Cain, help him," I said, pointing at the man I just healed, "Chad and the rest, come with me," I said. The warriors who had wolfsbane in their system were over twenty, all lying on beds and whimpering in anguish. My heart hurt for them.

"Is this all,"

"Others are not in a bad condition, it will take some time but their wolves will heal them," I nodded and approached the first bed. I placed my hands gently on the man's torso and I felt a tingling sensation rush through me to the male, and just like that, the man's wounds closed and his wolf got stronger. As I was healing the men, I started feeling weak and the pounding headache was back. My body felt different and lighter like it wasn't mine.

'I think we are giving them our strength,' Kira whispered, I needed to stop but these men were suffering, they were in pain and I couldn't just ignore them.

'How?'

'I don't know either, I'm just trying to learn how it works,' she said, a little restless in her voice.

'I can't leave them to die, Kira,' I said, I sensed her hesitate a while but sighed in defeat. There were five more remaining and I cleared my head as I saw blackness for a second.

"I think she needs to stop now," I heard General Washington say.

'Fine, do it,' Kira said and I quickly healed the others, I smiled and looked back at the doctors, I attempted to walk to them but my knees buckled and I fell on my knees. Mrs. Khuna supported me from behind and stroked my hair gently.

"She's exhausted herself and wolf, I'll need to make a concoction for her," she said.

"Adira!" I heard a deep growl just as my eyes closed and Wyatt's name left my lips.

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 89

Wyatt's POV

I was deep in my work when my general mind linked to me, informing me about the attack at the border.

'My mate is there, keep her safe at all costs!' I ordered as I flung my office door open and shifted into my wolf form before I could even reach outside the palace. My heart was thumping, this is why I never let her go there but Adira is persistent to go there.

'She's fine, sire,' Senator Lego's voice rang through the mind link. I was relieved that she was alright. I was at the border in twenty minutes and my men soon arrived. A couple of generals rushed to me as I shifted back and someone gave me pants that I hastily put on. For more free novels, visit Jobnib.com

"My mate, where is she?" I asked, looking around for her.

"Sir, she's in the tent," General Washington seemed confused and I nodded. I let out a sigh of relief, she was alright.

"How bad was the attack immediately?" I asked.

"It wasn't bad," Julius said, the generals seemed to be hiding something from me.

"It's good then," Aspen and Jett joined me.

"Only because we had tremendous help," I raised my eyebrows and urged them to continue. "The Luna, your mate fought with us,"

My expression instantly changed from ease to anger.

"You let her fight!" I roared, and they paled.

"Our commanders tried to stop her but she was obstinate to fight," Another general informed me, his head bowed low.

"She fought valiantly, honestly, everyone is still in awe of her," Senator Lego said, and my breath shuddered, just thinking that she was out there and could have gotten hurt sent me on edge.

The generals and the senators gave me an account of what happened, they were truly impressed by Adira. They applauded her and what was more shocking was that she was an alpha female, not many knew that, and we intended on keeping it that way but it was out now.

"Where is she now?" I asked

"About that, some of our men were injured badly and she healed them," he informed me and I took a step closer to the man who spoke. He instinctively took a step back, worried but I soon realized that he didn't know the consequences of her healing people, she becomes fatigued.

I pushed past him and went inside the tent she was in. The air in my lungs almost escaped me when I found her on the floor, passed out. My mate was pale and covered in blood, I crouched down and caressed her face. I kissed her forehead before carrying her in my arms.

"King Wyatt, she needs to be taken to the clinic, I'll make something for her to take and it might strengthen her," Doctor Khuna said, I nodded and took her to the new clinic they are still building.

"Please, bring her in here," The doctor said. I was trying hard not to lose it. Adira was hardly breathing and her wolf was weak just like her. I held onto her hand after placing her on the bed and the doctor and male nurse started treating her, she had some cuts but they were not deep and most of the blood on her body and clothes was not hers. They attached her to a machine and I was forced to stay away from the room. "What did the doctor say?" My beta, Aspen, asked as he stood next to me.

I shrugged, my eyes still stuck on the door. We waited in silence until the door opened.

"She'll be alright, alpha," Doctor Khuna said, relieved. "She lost so much energy, so we will keep her for a while just to observe her,"

I found reassurance to hear that and I nodded to the doctor. What Adira did was reckless, healing so many people knowing fully well that it hurts her too.

'Our mate is selfless,'

'Look where she is now,' I barked at Rolf. I didn't want her to be selfless, I want her to treasure her life and health first. I went into the room and a small smile made its way into my lips, she looked so coolheaded with her eyes closed and pale skin, all the blood was wiped from her face. I sat in a chair next to her, and just kissed her hand several times, and tingles erupted, and she breathed loudly.

"I'm sorry... I'm f****g so sorry," I mumbled, it seemed when something happened to her, I was never there for her, it made me feel like a failure of a mate.

I went out to the camp a few hours later and everyone seemed to be talking about the new female alpha. I'm sure it will be full-blown news by tomorrow morning.

I was sitting at the high table in the huge tent along with my beta, gamma, and my brother who just joined us. I knew Azriel would come here, he was really concerned about anything that had to do with my mate, it irked me, and I glared at him but the idiot only ignored me.

"Begin," I told General Washington, he was in charge of this border.

"We lost five brave men, fifty were injured, and out of them, twenty-one were poisoned with wolfsbane, they were in critical condition but the new Luna healed them..." he continued the detailed report. The dark wolves' attack was abrupt, could it be that their leader knew Adira was here? We discussed the issue for hours, the men were tired and needed rest so we concluded.

Without another word to my men, I left the room and went to the clinic where my mate was but was surprised to find Mother and the girls in the waiting area, all dozing in chairs. I checked the digital clock and saw it was past 02 am.

"Mom," I called and they all got to their feet. My mother wrapped her hands around me.

"We heard what happened to Adira and rushed here," she said.

"You look tired, you should go back to the palace," I told them.

"But we wanted to see Adira," Dalla murmured.

"Come back in a few hours, I'm sure she's still resting," I kissed my mom's cheek before going in the direction of Adira's room, she was still sleeping and I sat on the couch in the room and closed my eyes.

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 90

Adira's POV

My eyelids fluttered open but soon squinted my eyes shut because just like my body, my eyes were heavy. I tried to open them and a small smile made its way to my lips when I fully opened them. Wyatt was sleeping next to me in the chair. His hair was messy and failing to his forehead, I must admit, my mate was truly breathtaking.

I looked around the room to find myself in a hospital room, it was nicely dimmed and my favorite daisy flowers scattered beautifully around the room.

'Kira,' I called unto my wolf and she immediately jumped in excitement.

'You're awake!'

'You seem upbeat,' I said.

'Yes! I feel stronger and brighter,' she said.

I watched my mate sleep for a few minutes and decided to try and mind-link his wolf, Rolf.

'Close your eyes and take me through the link,' Kira said, and I squinted my eyes.

'How?'

'Just picture us in one place and I'll do the rest,' I wasn't sure if that was possible but decided to trust her, Kira knew better than me. I only saw black for a few seconds, but a channel opened, and my wolf just appeared next to him.

Rolf was sleeping but he woke up and got into a sitting position when he felt me. HE WAS MIGHTY, bigger than any wolf I'd ever seen in my life. He radiated confidence and definite power. I could see the different aura surrounding him and if Kira was not a strong wolf herself, she'd be on her belly in submission, groveling.

'Mi amor,' he said and I could swoon right now. My heart thumped in my chest and delicious shivers ran down my body. THAT VOICE WAS EVERYTHING! It was silky and deep. My wolf was shamelessly jumping and purring in front of the wolf.

'You need to calm down that excitement,' I hissed quietly.

'Excuse me, did you just tell me to relax, look at the wolf in front of us!' she squealed. I was blushing and embarrassed on her behalf. She was gushing over him like a pup would for her crush.

'Hi, I'm Kira,' she approached, staring right into his face and the large wolf licked her face, making her jump back in excitement.

'He licked me!' I just couldn't watch this.

'I know your name, you're my mate,' Rolf spoke again confidently. Goosebumps, goosebumps appeared on my skin. He looked and sounded like a god. While the powerful wolf looked regal, still in that fierce position, Kira was up and down, sniffing and licking him sometimes.

'You smell so good, just like your human,' she said, taking another whiff, this gal needed to chill or she'll chase him away.

'You're beautiful, Kira, really breathtaking,' he said and I was reminded on the first day Wyatt saw me, he said those words.

'You too, you're so strong and handsome,'

I got back to my reality and left the two lovebirds to interact when I felt warm tingles against my skin. Wyatt was awake now,

"Hey, little bird," He muttered with a smile and I frowned.

"Don't call me that," I barked and he raised his hands in surrender, it was obvious he wasn't going to let it go.

"You're cuter when you are annoyed," he told me and I pouted, he slammed back into his seat and grasped his chest,

"Oh, I can't resist you. F**k, you're lovely," The alpha king said in a whisper, pulling himself close to me and kissing my lips tenderly. The kiss tasted so pleasant and I was greedy for more, pulling him by the collar of his shirt but he pulled back.

"You're perfect," he sighed deeply, making my heart accelerate.

His compliment made me redden, he did that a lot. Praise me for my beauty. I turned my head away from him so that he shouldn't see me blush.

He raised his onyx eyes to me and stared at me seriously, I knew what was coming, he will scold me for going into that fight and be angry at me for healing those men but I don't regret what I did, I saved many lives, our people's lives!

"What you did..."

"I don't regret it," I declared vehemently. "I couldn't just sit and watch them die when I can help, It's not in my nature... I know you want me safe and away from the fights but you can't keep me out of it, Wyatt. I'm your mate, and Luna, they are my people-" he cut me by raising my hand and kissing it gently.

"I'm most proud of you," he said, his words surprised me, wasn't he going to be mad at me? "You were so fearless and strong, and because of you many lives were saved," he was gentle with his words, and a tiny smile spread on his beautiful lips.

"I was worried and angry when I saw you in that state but I got to think, you're my Queen..." he said,

"Unofficially," I mumbled, and he scowled, I shrugged.

"I can't continue shielding you away from all the bad in the pack and at some point, you would have to spread your wings and soar, after all, you are a bird, just a bigger one now," His words brought joy to my heart.

"I will let you be actively involved as you want and have your voice in pack matters, I trust your decisions because if we are to rule together, we need to stand by each other," he said, and I wrapped my arms around his neck,

"Thank you, my love,"

It's all I've wanted. To be more engaged in real issues.

"Easy, love. You're still in pain," he chuckled at my eagerness. I didn't care about whatever he was saying right now, I kissed him again and again while his hands were raised, not touching me but he did reciprocate my kiss. The door opened and we pulled away. I sighed inwardly when my eyes met Azriel, and then went to the doctor before going back to the former.