

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 91

"You saw that doctor, she was the one all over me," Wyatt almost shouted and I scowled at him. "She almost forced herself on me despite telling her, she needed rest," My cheeks burned as I turned my head to look out the window. Wyatt was such an aah! He enjoyed embarrassing me. The doctor giggled and came to my side.

"Hello, Lady Adira, how do you feel," she asked, checking my vitals.

"I'm alright, just a little tired," I told her, I was feeling better and my wolf healed me fully but my body was not at full strength yet.

"Hmm, indeed, I'm truly impressed by your strength, you gave so much in the fight yet look like this two days later,"

"Two days? I've been asleep for 48 hours?!" she checked her wristwatch and nodded.

"Yes,"

"Wyatt," I complained, why didn't he tell me?

"You didn't ask," he said. Luca should have been back and tried to call me but I was passed out.

"Luca!"

"I picked him up, and he's back at the Estate," Azriel said and I smiled at him

"Thank you,"

He returned my smile, taking me by surprise.

"How are you Adira?" his tone was gentle, and he stood closer to me, I didn't ignore Wyatt's sour expression on his face.

"I'm better now," I said politely. I extended my hand towards my mate and he smiled, interlocking our fingers and kissing the hand. Only the doctor spoke to us, she recommended some exercises I should do and what to take while I restored my strength.

"You need to be careful with your gifts Luna, if you use too much of it, it might end up killing you," she warned, and left the room. There was an uncomfortable silence for a full minute and I was relieved when the girls walked in, carrying huge bouquets in their hands.

“Oh, Adira, you scared me,” Dalla said, throwing herself in my arms and holding me tight. She had a strong grip but Wyatt pulled her away so that she doesn’t hurt me.

Eva was crying, and I almost rolled my eyes; so theatrical, ” I thought I almost lost my best friend,”

I raised an eyebrow at her, best friend? We talked but we certainly weren’t the best of friends. Faye groaned and Eva glared at her, ” What, jealous much?”

Faye laughed; ” You are not even close if anyone is to claim that title, it should be me, we bonded over the McMillian brothers last time,” she crossed her arms against her full chest proudly. Okay, what was going on?

Faye smiled sweetly at me and hugged me, I patted her back uncertainly while glancing at Wyatt who only shrugged his shoulders.

“I’m so proud of you, Bes,” she exclaimed, it was unlike her to be so good to me.

“Just what is going on with them?” I asked Dalla, she took out her phone and started showing me articles, and some had pictures of me, however, I still didn’t understand.

“What you did at the front, spread like wildfire and you’re more popular than ever, not only in this city but packs outside too,” she informed me with a huge smile on her lips. I got her phone from her hands and slowly began to scroll through and indeed, Wyatt was unaware of this, he looked shocked but pleased.

“The healer Luna!” Eva exclaimed, her high pitch made us all hold our ears.

“With all these magazines and tabloids covering you, you’re going to be more popular than the king himself,” Faye said, smirking at Wyatt. He was the most popular wolf in the packs.

“I don’t care for that,” I mumbled, Eva and Faye gasped.

“Everything is a popularity contest in our world and you are climbing the graphs real fast,” Eva said with a genuine smile.

“Our little bird is spreading her wings, guys,” Faye cried dramatically. Wyatt was smiling at me, looking in my eye.

“Don’t look at me like that, I just did what-“

“I know and I’m just happy you’re gaining favor, it will take you a long way to create the change you want to see in packs,” he said, genuinely happy.

“So, will you get jealous when your woman takes your place as the most loved and popular wolf?” Dalla asked, eyeing him.

“No, if she wins, I win. we are one,” he said, he placed his hands on either side of my arms and kissed me.

“AAAw. so cute,” The girls clapped. I felt a strange wave of aura around the room, and I gently pushed Wyatt away from me.

My eyes found Azriel in the room, he looked normal but I felt odd in my chest. This was new, I didn’t owe him a thing, right?

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We spent half of the day in my hospital room, laughing and talking. It was good but I couldn’t leave with everyone else as the doctor still wanted to observe me even though I told her, I felt better already. Wyatt stayed with me,

“What about work?” I asked him.

“I want to spend the night with the woman of my dreams, you and I don’t spend enough time together,” he said and I nodded. He got in bed with me and leaned his back against the bedboard while I placed my head on his chest, his long warm fingers were stroking my head and I was purring.

“Did you find out the gender of the baby?” I asked suddenly and his whole body went rigid. ” Wyatt, we are going to talk about it sooner or later, it’s your child, it’s not going anywhere and I’m like the bonus mom,” I said gently. He exhaled, making his chest rise and fell.

“We haven’t found out yet,” I lifted my gaze from his chest to look him in the eye,

“Why?”

“I’ve been busy,” he said, I got comfortable again.

“Were they other women you’ve been with before me?” I asked, he kept quiet for a long time and I knew Rachel wasn’t the only one.

“Yes, but they meant nothing to me. Before I found you, I was just a king who didn’t believe in love or the mate bond, and I only used women to satisfy my desires,”

“You’ve never been with anyone since we met?” I was looking at him now, and he seemed angry actually.

“No!”

His expression softened, and his warm hand caressed my face softly, “I’d never even think about being with someone else, the idea of it repulses me,”

I kissed his lips tenderly and breathed, “I love you,”

he stared at me and nodded but something seemed off, “What is it?”

“Do you have any feelings for him?” he asked and my heart hammered in my chest, knowing exactly who he was talking about.

“Azriel is just a friend,”

“And has been there with you for all the bad,” he said and I swallowed, his gaze held me in place and left no room to escape, his irises were shining with something.

“You gave me your heart, I will treasure it, and never be careless with it,” I said solemnly. He was scared, scared that I will one day break his heart. He seemed happy and content with that promise and he kissed me ever so gently. My heart melted in my chest and I kissed him. I got over him swiftly but carefully and put my legs on either side of his. His large hand cupped my a*s, and I moved closer to him,

“I want you,” I said, his lips were on my neck, and his hands were touching my breast as his lips continued ravishing me.

“I like it when you’re on top,” he husked, his breath heavy and driving me crazy.

“Oh yeah, and I like it this way too,” I purred. I was grinding my hips against him and I could feel his bulge getting bigger and longer as he rubbed me against me. I smiled and bit his neck, how I wish I could mark him.

“I love you,” he whispered against his ear. I cried in a whisper when I managed to take his erection in me. I moved my hips as he liked and he chanted my name. Our bodies were closer than ever, all I wanted was to be molded with him in this moment. He moved under me vigorously, and I moaned his name, his beautiful name was smooth off my tongue, and I bit my lower lip in pleasure when I felt my o****m coming close.

“OH YES,”

I was a mess, but I moved faster and wilder for my release. My body shook as I reached my pinnacle just as he did. Our breath shuddered at once and he hugged me closer to him. He was inhaling my scent while catching his breath. I pulled away from him and caressed his face, he kissed my nose and smiled. We stayed silent for a long time, just breathing. It was ... Beautiful.

The next few days I spent at the Estate with my brother, or I was at the palace with my mate, he really was true to his word about letting me get involved in everything that happens around the packs and the parliament; the senates treat me much better and are so polite, just three days ago, I was invited by the senator Sorel, a senator of the southwest district to listen in their discussions even without my mate presence and their discussions were insightful.

There are about 17 districts in the Black Diamond pack. As I suggested to Senator Sorel about letting girls train and women be part of the army, he did bring up the motion but most of them didn't seem to like that idea very much. A few senates mentioned that women have been asking for that rule that said they can't actively be in battle removed so we are working on that.

I wore a turtleneck dress that reached my knees and heels before leaving the bedroom, I was going to the palace to discuss with Senator Sorel.

"Good morning, Ma'am," Jerico and Chloe greeted me with polite smiles on their face.

"Good morning, Jerico, I'm going to the castle, please inform the driver and Chloe, tea please," I said, giving my bag to Yang.

"Yes, Ma'am," they smiled at me. I squinted my eyes, there was something in their smile.

"What?" I asked, mirroring their expressions.

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"We've just been talking about how good you are at giving orders lately, like a true Luna," Chloe said and I frowned. I didn't realize that I'm beginning to act more like a Luna than before.

"Your confidence grows each day, and I'm here for it," Jerico said and bowed, before leaving. I turned to Yang who just smiled. I blushed and turned around, going to the dining room, and to my surprise, the gamma was eating breakfast alone while reading the paper.

"Good morning," he looked up from his paper with a smile.

"Morning," I said, pulling out a chair and sitting. Chloe served me breakfast, mostly just fruits, and cheeses as I requested.

"Are you okay?" I asked, eyeing Jett.

"Perfect, are you," he asked, completely ignoring his paper and giving me his attention.

“Yes,”

“Great,”

I slowly started to eat, and he did.

“You keep staring,” he said, looking at me again.

“Is Corey your mate?” I asked and he choked on his food, a servant instantly gave him water to drink before shooing her away.

“Who’s that?”

“Don’t play dumb. I know you are involved with him because you helped him out of the facility they held him here and you may have helped him again,” I said, Jett stayed silent for a while, just watching me.

“I’m not Gay,”

“I didn’t say you were, Gamma,”

He exhaled and leaned against his chair.

“Why didn’t you tell the king?”

“Because it’s none of my business,” I shrugged.

“Then why are you asking?”

“I’m curious about you,” I said.

“Well, what do you want to know about me, Little bird, by the way, you are popular these days and the pack wants to meet you,” he said, Wyatt did tell me that the pack members have been wanting to meet me for a while now, but we’ll need to organize a proper introduction ceremony and then I’ll have to go to on a tour to visit the districts one by one.

“I want to know about you and Corey, ” I said casually, ” He’s my uncle and I want to know who he associates with...”

Jett scoffed and rolled his eyes,

“Corey and I met in Italy years ago, we got close... So close and just did it, it was the first time I’ve been with a man and it felt wonderful, however, he suddenly just disappeared on me and I met him five years later in that holding,” he said, Jett seemed glum. Corey broke his heart.

“He was your first love,” I murmured and after a long time, a vague smile made its way to his lips and he nodded.

“Yes, I guess,”

“I’m sorry, Jett,” he stared into my eyes and I saw different emotions flash in those nice eyes of his before his lips curled into a smile,

“Thank you, Adira,”

“You’re welcome.”

We finished breakfast without any awkwardness, and he drove me to the palace instead of my driver as he was heading that way.

Rachel fumed seeing me get out of Jett’s car, and she rushed to him while I smirked. The woman is always a bitch to me but I always have a snarky response for her and she leaves cussing.

‘I hate her,’ Kira murmured.

‘You and I both,’

‘Just how convenient it is that she got pregnant when our mate found us,’ she said and I stopped in my tracks, pondering her words, indeed, I’ve thought about it once but brushed it aside. How are we sure that baby is Wyatt’s? I need to talk to him about getting a paternity test, just to make sure.

“Hi, baby,” My mate gets up to greet me as I entered his office. I smiled at him and he bent his neck to give me a gentle kiss on the lips.

He kept his hands on my waist and said, “I have prepared something for you,”

“Really, what is it?”

Wyatt tucks a strand of hair behind my ear and raises his index finger, signaling me to wait for a second. He went back to his desk and pressed into his office phone; “Is it ready?”

“Yes sir,”

Wyatt seemed excited about whatever he had for me.

“He grabbed my hand and guided me out of his office, and took me to another wing. He pushed open a huge door similar to his opened and walked in,

“You’re new office,” he said and I stared at him, he grinned.

“Like it?”

“Are you kidding me? I love it!” I jumped into his arms and he hugged me. I pulled away and gave him a quick kiss before looking around the excellent office space. It had white walls and high ceilings, a white office chair in front of a lovely mahogany desk, and two sofas. There was an elegantly styled bookshelf.

“The view is amazing,” I looked back at him with a smile.

“I know, that’s why I picked it,” he said. ” It smells like daisies too,”

I was looking out the tall window, beautiful daisy flowers were growing and it made me smile. I felt Wyatt’s breath against my skin and he kissed my neck, making a shiver go down my spine. I leaned my back against his front and closed my eyes as he softly sways my body and his softly to an unknown rhythm.

He hummed a song softly, and, the melody was familiar. ‘ Fill my heart with song, and let me sing forever, you are all I worship and adore, in other words, please be true,’ he repeated this melody as I searched my mind where I heard it from and I gasped, pulling away from him.

“Azriel,” I whispered. His eyes stared at me with anger.

“What?”

“That song you were humming, it’s Azriel’s favorite song,” I said, remembering how much his brother loved the song. Wyatt’s jaw clenched and so did the fist and I took a step back.

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Wyatt was glaring at me, his veins pulsating. “Azriel?” he asked.

“He- I heard him play the music a few times,” I said with a small smile on my face. My mate seemed to be in thought before he nodded once.

“I have a meeting, I’ll see you later,” his mood had changed and I frown, blaming myself. Why the f**k did I bring Azriel up?

“Are we going home together later?” I asked softly, my hand gliding over his gently.

“I’ll stay a few hours and meet you there,” he sent me a tiny smile and left the room.

I slumped back in my new office chair and close my eyes, it was comfortable. I pressed a black button on the arms' rest and it started vibrating.

'It feels good,' I moaned, I loved getting massages but haven't done it in a long time. I will call Monique on the weekend and we can go to the spa. I opened the laptop on the desk and I was pleased to see that everything was already ready for my work. A knock sounded and Leila walked in, she would be my assistant.

The most we did today was talk about the seventeen districts and she told me more about them. Their rules and the kind of people, I was surprised to hear that there was warring among the districts but nothing serious.

I concluded work in the evening and called Eva to see if she was free for an early dinner as she has been requesting it for a while.

I met her in the hallway and she screeched, rushing to hug me.

"Hi, Luna. I'm so glad you called me," she said, excited.

"Were you busy?" I asked, looking that she was dressed up.

"No, I was supposed to go to see a musical with my fiance but he canceled last minute," she said.

"I didn't know you were engaged, who's the lucky guy?" I asked.

"His name is Desmond, we've been engaged for a year," she showed me a massive ring on her finger, how could I have missed it all these months?

"Congratulations,"

"Thanks," she beamed and linked our arms together as we started to go outside. The driver was already waiting for us.

We went to the nearest restaurant and Eva ordered a salad as she wanted to be in her best shape for the wedding, while I got chicken and fries, she pouted.

"Now, you'll make me want some fries,"

"You have a nice figure as it is, a small portion of fries won't ruin it," I said.

"I want to take Desmond's breath away when I walk towards the alter, and maybe he can cry when he sees me like in movies," she smiled.

"You must love him,"

“Not really, Desmond is a complicated guy, and it is an arranged marriage between our families,” she shrugged.

“Do people still do that?” I chuckled and she nodded.

“Yes, most marriages around here are arranged, because everyone wants influence and power,”

“Oh,”

“He’s seventeen years my senior,” she said and I coughed, not expecting that. ” He’s still in his best shape and is handsome, a well-known businessman, and highly ranked in the army,” she smiled proudly, raising her chin high.

“Good,”

We ate our food while we chatted about her upcoming wedding, it seemed Desmond was not as ecstatic as his parents. He avoids talking to Eva most time and is usually in a sour mood.

“I’m sure he’ll warm up to you, soon,” I said.

“Maybe,”

We were quiet on our way home and started humming the song Wyatt was humming earlier.

“I hate that song,” she suddenly said, her gaze was still out the window and I turned to her.

“Why?”

“May Wallace,”

“May Wallace?” I asked,

“Yes, Azriel’s dead mate, she sang it for the brothers every time... She was obsessed with that darn song,”

My facial expression fell and my heart dropped. The spy? If she sang it everywhere, why do they love it so much? I thought they hated the woman for what she did.

“I didn’t know that,” My voice came as a whisper.

“Yeah, we don’t talk about her,” she said softly, her eyes glazed over with sadness but maybe I might have been wrong.

“Because she was a traitor,”

“Yes, and because the Mcmillian brothers were both obsessed with May,” I couldn’t believe what I heard with my ears, Wyatt only used her to hurt his brother.

“Wyatt, didn’t love her,” I said confidently and she raised her perfectly shaped brows at me.

“Oh, he did and was depressed for a long time when she died,” she said and if I was standing, I’d sink on my knees to the ground. That’s not what Wyatt told me.

“I didn’t know,” I murmured.

“She loved having both brothers even though Azriel was her mate, ” Eva snickered.

“Did Azriel know of this?”

“No, but he knew of it weeks before her execution, no wonder he didn’t fight for her. She was not only a spy who pretended to love him but a cheater,” My heart dropped in my chest and I was angry at Wyatt, how could he do that to his brother?

“You all knew Wyatt was messing around with May and you didn’t tell Azriel?” I all but growled.

“It wasn’t our place to tell and besides, the brothers were fighting over what Azriel had done prior and it was Wyatt’s way of getting back at him for it, however, it was May who threw herself on the king,”

My fist clenched and I was more than happy when we pulled into the Estate driveway,

“You look angry,” Eva said slowly, her neck tilting a bit.

“Good night, Eva,” I gritted my teeth and left the car. I was so enraged, they all wronged Azriel. I didn’t care if he hurt Wyatt first but brothers shouldn’t hurt each other in such a way.

‘They were young and silly,’ Kira chided. ‘ Wyatt did tell you that they did things to hurt each other back then,’

‘I don’t care, Kira, Wyatt still hid it from me. He was depressed when she died, that’s how much he cared for her and the song she used to sing him makes him happy,’ I spat. I pushed the door open and went into the house, I went straight to Azriel’s bedroom. I knocked once and twice on the door but he didn’t answer so I pushed it open but he wasn’t there. My eyes scanned around the dark room, it was large and there was melancholy to this room. A sense of despair and grief, an unfathomable or unseen shadow surrounded this place and my heart tightened in my chest as my eyes burnt with tears.

I sat down on the edge of the bed when I saw a pair of heels I got from Zion's estate. I picked them up. Did he keep them? I didn't understand why I felt this way, I wanted to ensure Azriel was happy and safe. I was lost in my thoughts when the door opened and I got to my feet,

"Azriel," he didn't look too surprised to see me here, he only sighed and asked,

"May I help you?"

"I just came to check up on you,"

"Thank you," he said, looking me in the eye.

"Azriel, are you alright?" he gave me a small smile and nodded, he got on the bed and lay facing the ceiling. Without any words, I lay next to him. Both of us were silent. I carefully got off the bed when he fell asleep.

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The door to my bedroom opened a few hours later and I closed my eyes, Wyatt walked over to my side and kissed my temple before he went to the bathroom. Should I talk to him about what I learned today? Why did he lie to me?

I was still in thought when the water stopped and he stepped out, my eyes were shut but I could tell he knew I was awake yet, he didn't say anything. He got in bed next to me and put me in an embrace.

Sleep evaded me that night while Wyatt was out like a light. I willed myself to sleep and morning came too quickly,

"Good morning," Came Wyatt's voice. I stirred and stretched my limbs before sitting right.

"Morning," I said groggily, rubbing my eyes.

"I made breakfast," he said and raised the tray in his hands.

"Thanks," I took it, he made a lot of delicious goodies. I took a bite of everything on the tray and he watched me carefully.

"Toast is amazing, sausage too but crepes, not too good," I commented. He frowned and passed me my macha.

"What did I do to please you that I got breakfast in bed?" I asked.

“You get breakfast in bed just for being my mate,” he smiled at me. Wyatt didn’t want to talk about what happened yesterday in the office and would do anything to avoid me bringing up the issue. I fed him some of my toast and he took a large bite of it.

“Hey!” I protested. He only grinned. I finished eating and he put the breakfast tray away and went to the closet.

“Wanna join me in the bath?” he asked, coming out with only his boxers and my eyes traveled down his amazing abs to his bulging dick under those boxers.

“Sure,” I jumped out of bed and followed him to the jacuzzi where a warm bath with oils was already waiting. I got in and sat between his legs, my back against his front. His strong hands were massaging my shoulders softly. I didn’t want to interrupt this moment with the mention of May Wallace but I’d never be at peace if I didn’t ask.

“May Wallace,” I started, his hands stopped moving and I heard his breath hitch.

“How do you know about her,” his voice was strained, I wanted to turn to look at him but he held me in place.

“You didn’t tell me you loved her,” I whispered.

“I didn’t love her,”

“But you cared enough to almost go into a state of depression when your father killed her,” My voice was soft.

“I’m sorry for not being honest. The truth is that I cared deeply for her and I was the first one to know who she really was,”

“Did she tell you?”

“Yes, we were in bed and I remember her being so... Vulnerable, that was the first time I saw her like that as she was so strong and jovial. We have been drinking earlier on, and she confessed to me,” he told me. My heart hurt badly at his confession and I felt tears well in my eyes.

“Did you tell the dark king?” I asked.

“No, I didn’t want anything bad to happen to May... Father only found out because Azriel told him,” he said. I abruptly turned around to face him. I couldn’t believe what I was hearing. Why did Azriel out her?

“Is that why you hate Azriel? Because he’s the reason she’s dead?” I asked, looking him in the eye but he only faced the floor and my heart dropped. Wyatt cared so much for her.

“Did you get over her death?” I asked. He watched me patiently and thought of his next response, my mate didn’t want to hurt me but didn’t want to hide anything from me either.

“Yes, it took some time but I did. May Wallace was our foe and deserved what she got but for a long time, I carried anger against Azriel for saying something to our father,” Wyatt wasn’t looking at me now. His breath shuddered,

“I’m sorry for not telling you the whole truth when it came up earlier,” his voice was low. I stood up and left him in the bath. I needed to go for a run. My heart was constricting in my chest and I was having a hard time to breath.

Reaching the backyard, I shifted into my beautiful wolf and ran through the forest. The run was long and comforting after what Wyatt told me. I had so many questions. Why didn’t he tell me about this sooner? Was he ashamed that he cared deeply for May Wallace? What kind of a woman was May Wallace?

‘They were just young, no older than eighteen!’ My wolf came to Wyatt’s defense as always. I didn’t want to talk to her right now so I shut her out. I only slowed down in my run when I felt two presence beside me, Kate and Wolf. I halted and eyed the vampire, her eyes were red and her hair was a mess, her clothes even had blood on them. I shifted back, not caring that I was naked.

“Hi,” I greeted. Kate smiled at me, and I looked down at her bloody hands.

“Not mine, I tried going back to my home,” she pouted.

“What’s there?” I asked she told me last time that she was banished there.

“Ethan,” she said casually.

“Who’s Ethan?”

“My beloved boyfriend,” she answered with a smile on her pretty face.

“What happened to Ethan?”

“Detective Bradley Burkey happened,” Kate scowled, she eyed me and I found myself blushing at my nakedness now.

“The cottage isn’t far from here. I could give a tee and I could use a beer,” she said. She was bored being alone here and I didn’t want to go back home now.

“That’d be great,” I said.

I followed her back to her small cottage and she gave me a sweater dress that I wore. We sat on the veranda where we did the last time she came here.

“So, Ethan,” I said and she smiled softly.

“Ethan,” she breathed.

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Kate’s POV

Kate was smiling as she remembered her first encounter with Ethan, he was a good-looking man, and liked him instantly, who couldn’t?

Ethan arrived at some road. It would take him a while to arrive home but it seemed longer now that he had to travel this time of the night, on a road that was empty for a reason.

The mist and the thick darkness only allowed him a vision of a few feet, enough for him not to trip and fall over something. Something like a fallen tree in the middle of the road or a dead body abandoned by some serial killers. His senses had already

peaked from the thought of the danger that would dawn from any direction. A blood-curdling echo of footsteps would seize the moment and he tensed, then curse when realizing it was his own. He should have called his driver to pick him up but

he hadn’t been in his right mind.

Finally, losing his balance over some obstacle, he stumbled to stay on his feet.

During this time, he became certain that he was being followed by three male figures. He increased his speed, walking. This way he would not make it obvious of his awareness. Then, in his moment of fright, the approaching danger hushed for a

few warning seconds. The hair on his head spiked from the feeling of danger’s presence approaching in stealth.

He swung around and loosed his fist which was caught, cupped with ease in midair. But it wasn’t three criminals as he had anticipated, but one. And it was, a woman. In the dull light, he could still see her black leather jacket, tight pants and

long glossy hair.

“You punch like a girl” her voice quickened. “I must say, you’re either very brave or stupid in walking here alone”

He squared his shoulders, regaining his composure. "I have been insulted enough for the day by strangers and I certainly won't condone it from a lady"

She came a bit closer as if assessing his eyes. "Are you lost?"

"No, not that it concerns you but I know exactly where I am"

"Sure you do," she added with a tone thick with sarcasm. The tall beautiful woman studied him a little more and clearing her throat, she said, "I think we've started on the wrong

island, my name's Kate," she reached out.

"I am one who preferred not to be bothered this time of the night."

"Ouch, that was awfully rude" she replied mockingly, "If you weren't so damned cute, I would have let your three little friends harass you,"

"You know the people who were following me?"

"Not that it concerns you, but you should thank me. I could smell your fear from a mile away." She said. "You really shouldn't be moving this late if you're going to punch like that."

"I am not going to be counseled by a woman who also happens to be walking alone"

"I can take care of myself,"

"So can I,"

Kate laughed. "I like you. What's your name?"

"Ethan," he said, "Ethan West" He braved a quick look at her. Everything about her was screaming danger and fire. But she had the beauty that made every other woman in his thoughts appear gaunt and ugly. "You are brutishly strong for a lady"

"Compliments will take you everywhere mister," she said. "I'd love to chat but I've got to run."

"Am I boring you to death already?"

"I beg to differ. I've just got a ravenous hunger and I need to get home."

"If it's food you want, my house is just around the corner. I wouldn't forgive myself if I allowed a woman to continue alone this hour of the night"

“And here I thought chivalry was dead” Her eyes had a strange glow in strange glow in them. “I gladly accept your offer, but I think I’ll only have a drink instead,” the way she said and looked at him made Ethan back away but he was drawled to her. A drink.

Adira’s POV

After hearing about Kate’s first encounter with Ethan, I was smiling, it warmed my heart but unfortunately, she couldn’t tell me more and I had to leave before Wyatt sent people to look for me.

“Thank you Adira,” Kate said when the mansion lights came into view.

“For what?”

“For staying with me, I needed someone or I’d go crazy in that cottage,” she said. I held her cold hand and squeezed it.

“Anytime. You have my number, please call me when you need me,” I told her and she nodded. I petted Wolf a few times before kissing him good night.

I stopped in my tracks when I saw my mate, shouting and pointing at the security who lowered their heads. I approached quickly and he froze when he sensed my presence. He turned and exhaled.

“Dismissed,” he said coldly to his men who were more than happy to scurry away. He rushed to me and cupped my face.

“Are you alright?” I moved away from him and attempted to go inside but he grabbed my hand, however, he didn’t say much.

“I want to sleep,” I said and he nodded, leading me in. Once we were in the bedroom, he took me to the closet where he got me pajamas and I changed into those and went to bed. Wyatt followed and got in bed with me, wrapping his arms around me.

“Sleep well,” he kissed my neck softly. I didn’t like going to bed without talking to him, so I said quietly.

“You too,” he was happy, and he kissed me again.

The next morning, I woke up early for training. Leaving my mate in bed, I wore my training clothes and went to the gym to train with the master for over two hours. The training was intense but I was stronger now so, I endured it. After training, I went straight to Luca’s room.

I pushed the door open but a scream left my mouth as I rushed out of the door again, shutting it.

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 97

I clenched my chest and breathed, as I tried to unsee what I just saw but I couldn't. I heard cussing from the other side.

"Don't ever come in here again!" Luca shouted.

"I'm sorry!" I said breathless.

"GET OUT!"

"Luca, I'm sorry," I said, trying to muffle a burst of laughter. My little brother of masturbating? What? Isn't he too young to do that?

"Adira!" Wyatt and Azriel's concerned voices boomed. I pushed myself off the door as I faced them.

"Sorry, I- I just saw what I wasn't supposed to," I said, and they gave me a knowing look before the brothers shared a sly glance. I pulled a disgusting face and went past them.

Reaching the bedroom, I removed my training clothes and went for a steamy shower, however, I was later joined by Wyatt, his arms around my waist and lips kissing my neck softly.

"Wyatt, stop," I said.

"Are you looking for reasons to fight with me?" he asked and I turned around to face him.

"No," I refute. He was serious. He got out of the shower and I followed him.

"Wyatt, what do you mean by that?" I asked.

"You're looking for reasons to stay mad at me so you can justify your thoughts of Azriel," he said.

"Bullshit," I said. He didn't say a word, just looked at me and I fidgeted. He stepped forward and held my hands gently,

"Don't ruin us, Adira, Please," he placed his head against mine and closed his eyes, he was inhaling my scent. I pulled away from him gently and inhaled.

"I'm going out with Monique today," I said and went to the closet. I pulled out white pants and a tank top, throwing a blazer over it. I pulled my hair in a tight bun and went out to the bedroom, Wyatt was in the shower but it was quiet, I could feel his heavy breath.

I reached the resort and walked to the lobby where Monique was. I stopped in my tracks when I recognized the good-looking man by her arm. Eva's fiancé, she showed me a picture of him. He was distant and cold towards Eva because he loved Monique, he was smiling and talking to her so fondly and with love in his warm eyes. I didn't know what to do. The duo approached me and Monique hugged me tightly,

"Oh, I missed you," she said and I held her.

"I miss you too,"

"We have so much to catch up on but before that, I want to introduce you to someone special," she beamed, her eyes flickering with emotions.

"Adira, this is my boyfriend Desmond Count, and babe, this is my best friend, Adira Wade," she said, he slightly slanted back before reluctantly greeting me. He knew my station and must have suspected I might know Eva.

'I'll let you come clean,' I said through the mind link and Desmond was startled.

'Thank you for that,' he spoke softly, bowing his head.

"It's nice to meet you," I said with a polite smile.

"You too, I've heard a lot about you from Monique," he said. After exchanging pleasantries, Monique and I went to the spa to relax. I told her what I'd been dealing with lately and she listened attentively before speaking.

"I think you're developing feeling for Azriel," she moaned during her massage.

"No... I couldn't. I love Wyatt with everything in me and It's impossible," I declared.

"Explain why you think of Azriel more than you should and why you always want to make sure he's safe and happy all the time," she said and exhaled.

"I don't know ... Maybe it's because he's my friend and I look out for my friends,"

"You don't know yet what you feel for him but there are some feelings there, Adira," she said calmly, now lifting her head to face me, "You're treading on thin ice here and as a friend, I'd advise you stay away from Azriel... Clearly, there is some connection between you, not as strong as the mate bond but it's pure and intense. Even if you don't act on it, it will wound the king. A wounded beast is far more dangerous than anything else,"

'You're so clueless,' Kate's words resounded in my head.

I cared deeply for him but for so long, I thought it was just friendship because we've been through a lot together but looking back, I think it was more. at least on his side.

‘Whatever confusion there is, it will go away once mate marks us,’ Kira said softly. I touched the spot of my mark and felt a cold shudder go down my spine.

We had a few drinks at the bar before we separated. I reached home around 8 pm and found Wyatt, Azriel, and Lucas in the new game room, they were teasing him about something, probably what happened in the morning and it made me happy to see Azriel and Wyatt laughing together, even if it was at the expense of my little brother. I backed away from the room before they could see me, not wanting to ruin their cheerful mood. I took a shower and sat in bed, reading a book but I must have fallen asleep because when my eyes fluttered open, it was after midnight and Wyatt wasn’t in bed. I wore my robe and followed his scent to his office,

“Wyatt,” I called, approaching his desk, he was fast asleep. He sat up and looked at me.

“I thought you were sleeping,” he said, standing up.

“Why aren’t you in bed?”

“I was working on something, I must have fallen asleep,” he answered. I extended my hand towards him, he took it and I led him to the bedroom.

“I’m sorry for how I was acting earlier, Wyatt,” I said softly.

“Thank you and I’m sorry too,” he said, I stood on my tiptoes and kissed his lips gently. He yawned and I chuckled.

“Let’s sleep,” he only hummed his response and got in bed, pulling me in his arms. I kissed his lips again, this time he deepened it. The kiss was slow and burning. His hands gently caressed my breasts and I arched my hips against his body, my p***y was pulsing with the need for him and all I wanted was for him to touch me. I wanted him to take me so badly. He looked awake and smirked. I bit his lower lips and I hovered over him.

“Want to ride me?” he husked, putting his large hands on my waist.

“Always,”

The Alpha King’s Heart Chapter 98

We got ready for the day and went down for breakfast, Mila joined us and was as pleasant as ever. I noticed how she paid extra attention to Azriel and engaged him in the conversations.

“So Adira when is your Luna ceremony?” Mila asked. Wyatt grabbed my hand and kissed it.

“We were thinking next month, we wanted to deal with the dark wolves first but they have been silent lately and none of our trackers are locating them,” I informed her. Zion has been too quiet and it’s keeping me anxious.

“Don’t you think the Luna ceremony is the perfect opportunity for them to strike, it is large and we’ll have different wolves of status come from different packs?” Azriel asked. All eyes turned to him but his gaze was on his brother.

“Security will be tight and the people are getting restless for a Luna,” Wyatt answered calmly.

“It’s dangerous, and it’s not like you’ll mark her with Rachel still parading around your mark,” he said coldly.

“I’ll mark Adira, we’ve given Rac- That woman’s wolf enough time to accept my rejection,” he said. I smiled at that, he knew how much I hated him speaking her name in my presence.

“What about the baby? Your child, Wyatt,”

“Are you trying to go for the best uncle of the year?” I spat, glaring at Azriel and he narrowed his gaze on me.

“I’m just saying-“

“Thank you for your concern but we’ll deal with Rachel as we see fit,” I interrupted him. I was so frustrated with this Rachel, we’ve given her enough time to accept the situation but all she does is use her pregnancy to throw herself at Wyatt.

We continued to eat and Mila did everything to ease the tension. Later, Wyatt and I were going to the palace when I brought up the paternity issue.

“Babe, have you tried getting a paternity test?”

He looked away from his phone to me.

“What?”

“A paternity test, I think we should do it to be sure that Rachel’s baby is yours,” I told him.

“I didn’t think about that,” he admitted. ” I’ll have Rachel do that,”

“I’ll go with her,” I smiled sweetly at him.

Reaching the palace I didn’t expect to find Richard waiting in front of my office.

“Richard,” I acknowledged and he smiled. He kissed my cheek gently and I invited him in.

“May I help you, alpha Richard?” I asked when I settled in my seat. Richard was looking at me intently.

“How are you?” he asked.

“Alpha Richard, is there a reason, you’re here?” I asked sternly.

“I have strong feelings for you and I’m here to ask you to marry me,” he said, I was calm.

“No,” I said.

“Why?”

“Because I love my mate and I refuse to marry you,”

“I don’t see a mark on you,” he retorted.

“Get out,”

“Well, at least I tried,” he said, his eyes raking my body. I sighed once the door closed and I sat back down. I continued my work until my secretary informed me that Rachel was in the palace now, I went out to meet her. She was chatting with some ladies in the wall way, and from where I was, I could see the baby bump in her tight dress. Her hands were on it the whole time.

I approached the ladies and once they noticed me, they bowed except Rachel.

“May I have a word with you?” I asked.

The three ladies shared a glance amongst each other and Rachel Tarion scowled, her arms folded against her chest.

“I’m busy,”

“Come with me, now,” I almost growled, releasing my aura. I walked away further into the corridors and Rachel approached me angrily.

“You don’t get to order me around,” She spat arrogantly.

“We are going to see a doctor,”

“Why?”

“To take a paternity test,”

Her face paled and didn't say anything for a while.

"I refuse," she shrugged.

"I was just informing you. Now, follow me," I commanded, she tried to fight me but couldn't. I was so much stronger than her.

We entered the car and drove to the hospital Mila told me but unfortunately, we couldn't do the tests today so the doctor gave us another appointment.

"Does Wyatt know you're doing this?" she asked,

"Yes," I answered, looking into her eye.

"You're so insecure," she said.

"Okay," I answered, I didn't want to exchange words with this woman, she was unruly and careless with her tongue and I wasn't in the mood. "You're just scared that it is my child that will be his heir and not yours," she spoke.

"Shut up," I whispered.

"You've been mated for months and what do you have to show for it? No baby, no mark. You have lost," she said the last words slowly. Rachel was trying to aggravate me and I clenched my fist, trying to not punch her in the face.

"I didn't lose anything because I wasn't even fighting. Wyatt is mine by fate and law," I said in a stable voice.

We arrived at the palace and were surprised to see Wyatt and Richard, glaring at each other as though they were about to fight.

"What is going on between those two?" Rachel murmured as we got out of the car. I went to stand close to my mate and he wrapped his hands around my waist while Rachel stood by her brother's side.

"Is everything alright between you two?" I asked.

"Just f*****g great," Wyatt gritted his teeth, and I narrowed my gaze on Richard, what did he do to anger him?

"Brother?" Rachel called.

"I'm just here to remind the king of the promise he made to our family, he can't take another woman who isn't you as his luna," he said, flashing some documents in the air and my blood ran cold.

The Alpha King's Heart Chapter 99

Rachel smiled like a feline cat. The Tarion had forgotten all the agreements they had with Wyatt but now, they want them fulfilled all of a sudden, did it have to do with Richard's said love for me?

"You'll support me?" Rachel asked, still in a daze. Richard smiled at her fondly before he looked at me; I only glared at him.

"Of course, the king gave his word to marry you and can't back out. What's a king without his word, just a mere man," he said. Richard bowed politely and grabbed Rachel's hand before leaving.

"Let's go inside," I said. We walked to my mate's office and he sat on the sofa, I dropped my weight on his body and he embraced me.

"What are we going to do about the Tarion?" I asked. He kissed my shoulder gently.

"Don't worry, he may be alpha but his father calls all the shots. Also, if they refuse to dissolve the arrangement, I'll do it forcibly," he said, determined.

"You can't do that Wyatt, you are not that kind of leader. We must do it the right way... The democratic way," I advised, even though Wyatt had the power to do anything, he just can't go around breaking oaths. People will think of him as a bad king, his father's son who just takes what he wants without care of the law, like the dark king.

"Fine. I'll have to call a meeting with the senates and I'll bring it up. The Tarions are just acting up," he said and I nodded.

For the next couple of days, we spent them convincing the senates to sign the legal papers to dissolve the oath, however, Richard wasn't going to let it go so easily.

We had a strong case, because we had the bond on our side, and former alpha Tarion wasn't in support of his children.

...

I was sitting in the restaurant with Richard. The man was looking at me with admiration on his face.

"Why are you doing this?" I asked.

"I want you and I'll do anything in my power to get you,"

“You can’t have me,” I gritted my teeth, hitting the table. Some people turned their gazes to me.

“I told you, I want you and will do everything in my power to have you. Even though you will never love me,”

“We don’t even know each other well!” I was bewildered by his sudden affection toward me. Richard Tarion and I have talked a few times, but it was nothing serious. We were friendly and polite.

“Well, I fell in love with you and I think about you every time, I even canceled my engagement for you, Adira,”

I closed my eyes momentarily. I grabbed his hand and said in a gentle tone.

“I will never be yours, ever, so stop this nonsense,”

His expression darkened before he pulled me for a kiss. I pulled away from him and slapped him across the face.

I grabbed my bag and left in a hurry.

I was mentally exhausted after what had been happening these past few days. I was sitting in the entertainment room when my little brother and his friends entered, I looked up to them,

“Hi, guys,” I waved, smiling at them.

“Hi, Luna,” Emma waved with a smile, and Kayd too. We exchanged pleasantries with them before they went upstairs back Lucas stayed.

“Hey, are you alright?” he asked, concern registering on his face. I got to my feet and opened my arms to him, he scowled but hugged me.

“Yeah, I’m good. Just tired at work,” I sighed.

“Sorry. I think we should do something together, soon. Away from your work at the palace,”

“I’d love that,”

“So,” I drawled... He rolled his eyes, knowing what was coming already.

“Don’t, don’t. I already got THE TALK from Wyatt and Azriel, those two are direct and they even gave me condoms,” he said and I gaped, those men are so shameless to give thirteen-year-old condoms!

“That’s good, don’t forget, you can come to me whenever and I’ll be there to answer all the questions,” I said and he grimaced.

“I think I’m good. Azriel and Wyatt pretty much-covered everything,”

“OK,”

I was still smiling at my brother when Azriel entered the room, I turned around to see but I felt him.

“Hey,” his mood is better. After what happened last we spoke, I expected him to not want to talk to me.

“Hi,”

“Why are you here, this time,” he asked, going to the bar to get whiskey.

“I just missed the estate, the palace can be exhausting. What’s up with you? Any news?” I asked.

“I’m sapped at the palace too, and I’ve been going in every location I found in search of the dark wolves,”

“You won’t find them, they want to attack us when they have enough men,” I said.

“And we can’t let them do that. We’ll have many casualties,”

“Have you spoken to Jett?” I asked. I was thinking Jett would trick Corey to reveal the whereabouts of Zion’s location.

“Corey is no fool, he’ll know immediately, and besides, they don’t talk,” he said.

“So you asked?”

“Yes,”

We stayed there, chatting and drinking. I hated drinking but in times like this, I did. Aspen was the first one to enter the room and Wyatt, my mate smiled and pecked my lips.

“I didn’t know you were here already,” he muttered, glancing at his brother. He wasn’t angry though.

“I just thought I could leave early today,” I said. He nodded and sat next to me, pulling me closer to him.

“Alpha Aleric Lafayette sent an email to my office,” he said and my breath got caught in my chest. ” He requested a meeting with you and Lucas,”

My grandfather wanted to see me. Could it be that Corey told them about me, I swallowed.

“What did you tell him?”

“I didn’t respond, I wanted to talk to you about it first,”

“I’d like to meet him,” I said with a small smile on my lips. He kissed me, Wyatt loved seeing me smile and he did everything in his power to ensure I smiled more.

The rest of the day we sat there, just drinking. There were no fights or arguments. It even became a bigger party when the girls and Jett came. Azriel glanced at me a few times and his emotions were indescribable.

‘He wants us,’

Oh gods, this wouldn’t end well.

The Alpha King’s Heart Chapter 100

I was nervous to see my grandfather, Wyatt told me that the whole Lafayette family was in the city and wanted to see Lucas and me

I was wearing a black dress that shaped me nicely and high heels. My long hair was straightened and falling to my back. Chloe did my make-up as I liked and I looked in the mirror.

“How do I look?” I asked, I was still nervous about meeting that part of my family.

“Extremely beautiful, my lady,” The young woman answered. I went downstairs and found Lucas already dressed. He looked dashing in black jeans and a white shirt.

“Do you like my new airforce shoes,”

“They look the same as the pairs you own,” I told him. He scowled.

“We’ll they are different, Wyatt, you see that, right?” he asked. Wyatt spoiled Lucas with a lot of designer brands.

“Yes,” My mate answered, he extended his hand to me and I took it,

“My love, you look beautiful,” Wyatt kissed my lips.

“Is it not too much?” I asked.

“You’re absolutely perfect,” I smiled at his compliment. We went to the car and in thirty minutes, we arrived at a huge mansion.

“You good?” I asked Lucas and he nodded. I held onto my mate’s arms and he kissed my temple.

“You’re nervous,” he said.

” I am, please don’t leave my side, babe,” Wyatt only nodded at my request. The car door opened and my mate stepped out first, then helped me. A few feet from us were about a dozen people. They were dressed well and looked like they were about to take a family picture.

“I didn’t know they are a lot,” I whispered.

“The Lafayette family is an empire. A huge one,” he said.

The men were tall and good looking while the ladies were really beautiful, they had all sorts of skin tones and about two more had silver hair. The family was intimidating. I could see the patriarch of the family by his stance. My grandfather, Alaric, was a man in his early seventies yet one could mistake him to be in his forties, werewolves aged slowly. He was tall, strong, and easy on the eyes with his gray hair.

“Lucas, are you okay?”

My brother chuckled, ” I’m fine, you need to just breath, and relax,”

I held his hand and nodded. We approached the family. My grandfather stepped forward and bowed politely, it didn’t feel right with me but I remembered royal protocol. Despite his status, Wyatt and I were higher in rank. He cupped my face and smiled at me,

“Welcome to your home, my beloved grandchild,” he said and kissed my forehead gently, I shivered with happiness. He kissed Lucas too and welcomed him in the same cheerful tone.

“Come on in,” We all stepped inside the house, it was beautifully decorated and servers were going around, making sure everyone had a glass of champagne in their hands.

The entire family looked pleased to see us and when they smiled, they didn’t seem so fierce. They all acknowledged Wyatt by bowing before introducing themselves to us. We exchanged greetings and chatted a little.

The king was talking to Alaric and my two uncles, Caleb and Carl while Lucas was with our cousins of his age group, and the lovely ladies were chatting me up and telling me about the family.

“You look just like your mother,” Lia, my uncle Caleb’s mate smiled and caressed my cheek,

“She has Ben’s eyes,” Adds Yael, he was the youngest of the Lafayette brothers and had such a playful personality.

“I know, Adira is their perfect mix. Their love in human form,” Another aunty added. My parent’s love was popular in the southwest. Everyone knew they were in love but couldn’t be together because of their warring families.

“Okay, okay, I think you’ve had her for too long now, Adira wishes to chat with people her age now,” A young man said. He had brilliant silver hair and brown eyes, and the giggling girl next to him had similar features.

‘Twins!’ Kira exclaimed.

“Fine,” Lia said, going to her mate.

“Hi,” I smiled.

“I’m Kode, this is Chance, Claudia, and Emeldah,” They all waved at me.

“We are the cousins,” Chance said, he had dark hair and purple eyes. I was chatting with my cousins when the clinking of glasses got our attention and my grandfather stood in the center of the room.

“I’d like to propose a toast, to Adira and Lucas, we are blessed and pleased to have you with us,” Everyone raised their glasses. Alaric sighed and had a faraway look in his eyes

“And to my beloved children; Benedict, and his lovely wife Meryl who is watching over us right now, and not forgetting, my baby girl, Gracious Lafayette,” he smiled and everyone cheered before drinking.

The entire evening was emotional for me, everyone told me stories about my parents. They were quite mischievous and loving towards each other, they crossed borders to be with one another and when Alaric saw that they couldn’t stop their love, he decided to accept it, however, my mother’s parents were stubborn and decided to marry her off to someone, and that’s when the two lovers thought to flee and leave everything behind. Lucas’ biological mother, my father’s little sister later followed them because she too fell for a man she couldn’t be with. No one knew him though.

After dinner, my grandfather gave us rings that had the family's insignia on them. It was such a joyous moment.

"Alaric, who told you about me?" I asked, we were standing by the balcony away from everyone else.

"Corey sent me an email. I decided to reach out after I did an investigation," he told me, he was looking at me with warm eyes that made me smile. He did look like my father.

"I'm sorry that I didn't know about you sooner. For so long I looked for my children but they were good at hiding. I regret not accepting their bond sooner," he exhaled sharply, looking pained. He took a sip of his drink and continued, " Things would have been so different if I did,"

"Well, we are here now," I said, taking his hand.

"Indeed," he smiled and kissed my cheek.

"Let's go back to the other before-" he stopped talking, and gripped his chest with his hand, before slowly falling to his knees. Blood dampened his tunic and before I could comprehend anything, Wyatt was taking me away from the balcony.