

The Alpha King's Claim

Chapter 143 The Worried Father

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Aero

Present

It turned out Dr. Nancy Rutherford's real name was Hilda Watercress.

I continued to read the letter and found myself wiser every second that ticked by.

'Hilda is a legitimate gynecologist, Your Majesty. She is a family friend and yes, I also invited her into my cruise ship. It so happened that you both are there too. I wasn't aware she used two names, and I didn't know she would become Queen Serena's doctor. About those pills Hilda gave, I hope you discontinued the queen from taking them. They are unsafe for the babies, Your Majesty.'

I did let Serena discontinue it, but without her knowledge. I changed those foil packs Dr. Rutherford gave to the ones I bought, which were safe for her and for our babies. I didn't tell her. She didn't need to know, and she didn't deserve any unnecessary stress during her pregnancy. Now that everything was clear, I connected the dots. It was undeniable that this Hilda woman had some personal grudge against me or Serena. The problem was, why? Why would she feel that way

when we had been nothing but a peaceful couple, save from the Great War, but it was between the faes and werewolves. The doctor was a human. I crumpled the paper and tossed it on the garbage bin under my desk.

“Elijah, Farryl,” I called the two as I stood up. They straightened their spines in reflex. “I will go to Earth. Take care of the kingdom for me.”

They nodded in unison, but Farryl continued further by bowing to me. “You have my word to protect Phanteon while you’re gone, Alpha King.” Serena remained unlocated. The best for me was to search for her too while praying for her to mind-link me, but I had the feeling this visit of mine to Earth would yield favorable results. My senses told me I was on the right track to finding my beloved luna.

In a heartbeat, I arrived on Earth, to Dr. Rutherford’s clinic directly, but the place was with no human soul and the lights were turned on. I checked the calendar of activities in the secretary’s desk and it said that the doctor was on a two-week long vacation.

This information certainly disappointed me, but no bother. With my heightened senses, I picked up her smell and used this to locate her apartment. It was only a city away from this clinic.

Teleporting there in two seconds, my boots hit a laminated wood floor. I found myself inside another deserted room, but this time, it looked more homey than office-like. It had a sofa furniture, a television set, stylish light fixtures, and plastic plants.

I roamed around the apartment, feeling for any human aura, but there was none. At one point, I came across a bedroom and this room offered pictures of the doctor displayed on a shelf. Carefully, I studied her face throughout the years. She was quite a traveler, judging from the places she had been. One picture showed her cradling a baby. And then another showed this baby a toddler. It was a girl, and the pictures continued to document her growth.

I studied them again until my eyes landed on a particular frame where I undoubtedly couldn't ignore. It was a picture of this girl as a young woman with black hair and haughty eyes. My nostrils flared.

It was Serena's adversary before. Fucking Sofia. My head flashed pictures to when Marius and I conversed. It was that time when the Great War ended and I brought Serena to Spain to meet her Earth family.

"I chose the Viscount of Everdeen to succeed me as the representative of Earth, Your Majesty. His

name is Viscount Daniel Bishop. He is a good man and a capable one. I'm not saying you should trust him immediately just because he came with high praise from me. I'm saying you may test him yourself. Let him prove his worth to you. He is my best candidate, but you ought to know there is another family who craved the position badly. You must be wary of the Watercress Clan. Their main goal is to get my position, but since I already chose the viscount, for certain, they will not take this change lightly."

Dr. Rutherford is Hilda Watercress from the Watercress Family, and worse, she is Sofia's mother.

What fucking web of fate this is.

Finally, everything clicked: the abortifacient folic acid pills and Serena's disappearance. Sofia's fucking mother was out for revenge for her daughter and probably for her lover, Geraden.

The babies are safe... My sons are safe.

I closed my eyes and played these words repeatedly in my head. I couldn't explain how relieved I was to know Serena and I dodged a great tragedy.

We were so close to losing them, damn it. We were so close to a life full of regret and emptiness. I was glad I changed the pills, and I was glad the viscount informed me about its side-effects. If Serena took them, then...

Fuck!

I threw the picture frames in the air with one swipe of my claw and made a pulp out of the shelf it was in. Thinking about Serena and my sons still in danger and locked up in some unfriendly place, it skyrocketed my anger.

“I’m going to fucking kill you, doctor! I’m going to fucking bleed you dry!” I promised to myself, disregarding the fact that she was a woman.

I teleported back to Ehnrelil’s throne room, where I know Queen Adna was waiting impatiently for news about Serena. I meant to tell her what I discovered, and I hoped she’d enlighten me too about the Watercress Family and as to how a human bore a high elder fae’s child.

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