

# Rejected by the Alpha Claimed by the Lycan King

## Read Chapter 1

### Chapter 1

“Willow... Willow...” Killian called the name with so much affection, as he thrust so deep, he couldn’t care less about the woman under him. The woman that he drew pleasure from.

Willow.

That was not her name.

Althea cried silently, as she accepted this cruel treatment from the man that was supposed to be her mate. Not only was this torture, but he intentionally called someone else’s name and the name belonged to her dead older sister.

The person that Alpha Killian was actually in love with.

This torturous act continued until the sky turned slightly bright and Althea was no longer able to feel herself. She was a wreck, her heart had shattered into a thousand, if not a million pieces.

All this long h\*\*s night, Althea didn’t say anything. She kept her mouth shut and as much as possible she didn’t even make a peep. No matter how painful it was. Because Alpha Killian had warned her that he would slit her throat if she made a sound.

Alpha Killian hated her with passion and Althea thought she deserved it, since she was the cause of her sister’s death. The woman that the alpha loved.

Althea flinched when Killian pulled out of her, she felt beaten and dirty. This mating should be a sacred thing between two shifters, but for Althea, this was nothing but torture.

Killian didn’t treat her right, he was very harsh and every thrust was filled with anger.

“Get out of my bed!” Killian hollered once he was done with Althea, but she couldn’t move her body, she was in so much pain, she couldn’t even grasp onto her consciousness for long.

The last thing she remembered was Alpha Killian yelling at her to get out, but instead she fell into a deep darkness. She lost her consciousness after the harsh mating between them.

“Get out!” Killian snapped again, but then he realized that Althea had fainted, she looked pale and her body was covered in bite marks, which just started to heal.

She kept her word that she wouldn’t make a sound and all she did was bite down on her lip and tongue to prevent herself from making any noise.

Killian clenched his jaw, he got off the bed and only then he could see what he had done to his destined mate. The white sheet had turned red, the undeniable evidence of how rough he was with Althea during their mating.

There was this guilty feeling that he immediately snuffed completely, because he couldn’t pity this woman. This was the same woman who had killed his Willow.

Walking out of the room, the alpha asked Sean, the old woman, who had been with the alpha family for decades, to take care of Althea.

He didn’t give any specific instruction, he only wanted that woman out of his bedroom. He didn’t want to see her anymore, unless he needed to vent again.

Killian didn’t return for a week, but it helped Althea to recover from that brutal night. She also wished that she didn’t need to see him again.

It took Althea two days straight to finally regain her strength, all that time, Sean was the only person that she could talk to, because her parents hated her so much, just like Alpha Killian, since they assumed she killed Willow.

“Here, drink this. You will feel better,” Sean said. She handed her a warm cup of tea and sat next to her. “You don’t deserve this, Althea.”

“I know” Althea held the warm cup and tears streamed down her face. “They thought I killed my sister, but I didn’t. No matter how I tried to tell them that I didn’t know anything about it, they never believed me.”

“I believe you, Althea. You are not someone like that.” Sean hugged Althea and she cried in her arms. “But, unfortunately, my opinion won’t help you.”

Althea shook her head. “Thank you, Sean.”

Only a week later did Killian return, but he reeked of alcohol and he immediately looked for Althea. He entered her room and stared at her with his sharp eyes, which made Althea feel this coldness run down her spine.

“I don’t want you to make any noise. Understood?” This was a warning, it would be a passcode for Killian to get what he wanted and vent out his hatred.

Later that night, they did the deed on Althea's bed. He finished inside her and then left. Thankfully, he was not too cruel to her tonight.

The same thing happened over and over again for more than three months to the point Althea couldn't take it anymore.

"Can you please mark me? My wolf is in so much pain..." Althea looked so weak. It was really miserable for her wolf not to be marked by their destined mate, even after months had passed. Althea felt in pain because her wolf wanted their mate.

"I will never mark you."

She should have expected this answer, but something snapped inside of her and she started to call him out.

"Why don't you just kill me to make it even? All of you think that I killed my sister, but no matter how much I deny the accusation, nobody believes me!"

Althea covered herself with a blanket, she felt so dirty, as she watched Killian get dressed. Currently, they were in the guest room, because he wanted to do it here.

"Death is a mercy, Althea. I am still alive and I am still suffering from the way you took the woman that I loved away, you will suffer with me."

"I didn't kill her!" Althea cried. She snapped at him, but Killian growled dangerously.

"You're always jealous of her. Do you really think I believe you? Even your parents don't believe you!"

Althea bit her lips. She knew it was not right and it would hurt the two of them if she did it, but she couldn't take it any longer.

This was it, she was done.

"I, Althea Rose Brown, reject you..."

## Chapter 2

A severed mate bond would be a very painful experience that any shifter could ever go through, one could die because of this.

However, Killian didn't leave Althea with another choice. He was going to kill her anyway for a crime that she didn't commit. For the cruel accusation that had fallen on her ridiculously.

Althea had enough. She would rather feel the pain of rejection than to be tortured like this for the rest of her life.

"I, Althea Rose Brown, reject you..."

However, before Althea could finish with her sentence, Killian kissed her harshly, he bit down on her lip roughly because she tried to push him away, yet he didn't budge.

Once again, he took advantage of her and was not satisfied until he got his point across.

"If there is someone, who is going to reject the other person, it will be me, not you. Understood?" Killian didn't raise his voice, but it was enough to make Althea curl her body in fear, as she nodded.

Her courage to reject him a few hours ago had long disappeared. Killian f\*\*k\*d both her body and mind. He left nothing for her, but misery, the feeling that he thought a murderer like her fit the best.

After that, Killian left the room. He didn't return for a whole month, which allowed Althea to breathe a little freely.

Ever since the pack knew that she was Alpha Killian's mate and he dragged her to his house, no one ever came here to check on her, not even her parents, while she couldn't take a step out of this house. She had been isolated here for more than six months since that fateful night when both she and Killian realized they were mates.

Althea's wolf grew restless today and this dampened her mood.

"You look so pale," Sean said, as she checked her forehead. "You got a fever. I will get medicine for you, okay?"

"Thank you, Sean."

She was the only person who genuinely cared about her and Althea was very grateful for that. She was slightly dizzy and felt under the weather. She didn't know why she felt this way, since it was uncommon for a shifter worker to get sick.

But then, something crossed her mind and she immediately went to the bathroom. She checked her tampons and her face fell.

She knew something like this could happen, but even so, she still didn't know what to do or how to face her predicament and half an hour later when Sean returned with medicine, she found Althea crying on the bathroom's floor.

"What happened my dear?" Sean was concerned when she found Althea trembling. She was a crying mess.

"Sean... I missed my period." Althea looked at the old woman horrified. "What should I do? What should I do now?" Althea was so scared with the possibility, while Sean gasped, she did not look very surprised, because she had expected this. "Don't worry. Calm down, okay. I will buy a pack to see if it's what we think." Sean then stood up. "Come on, I will take you to your bedroom first."

Even Althea could hear the uncertainty in Sean's voice, because both of them knew what would be the result of it, yet Althea nodded. She didn't know what to think, she didn't want to think at all.

Sean then returned half an hour later with a small packet in her hand, and handed it to Althea.

"I don't know how to use it. She was a mess right now, she kept reading the instructions, but she still couldn't understand the meaning behind the explanation.

Sean then patiently helped her with this and when the result came, it was not a surprise for either of them to see the two red lines on it. Positive. Althea was pregnant. She was pregnant with Killian's baby.

Althea gulped down, she lifted her head and looked at her reflection in the mirror, the girl that stared back at her was someone that she couldn't recognize. This woman looked very hollow and her usually long, shiny hair looked very dull and frizzled.

She looked very undesirable and now she was pregnant.

"Sean, he is going to kill the baby. He is going to make me abort the baby." Althea shook her head. "I don't want that."

She could imagine how angry Killian would be when he learned the woman that he hated the most was pregnant with his flesh and blood. He was going to end her baby without any mercy, just like how he treated her.

"No, the Alpha will not do that..." Sean was crying too. She was there since Killian was little, but even so, she had never seen this side of him. She was in denial.

"You don't understand, he is going to kill the baby!" Althea was hyperventilating. She was having a panic attack and Sean helped her to lie down on the bed.

“We will think about this matter later, okay? For now, take some rest.” Sean stayed there until Althea fell asleep and only then did she leave the room, giving her the rest that she needed.

But, later at midnight, Althea was woken up by a commotion from the living room. She didn't need to guess who it was, because his voice rang throughout the house. He called her name repeatedly.

Althea didn't want to go, but the consequences would be more dire if she didn't run to him immediately.

Before she left the room, Althea checked herself in the mirror and stared at her belly. She had this mixed emotion on her face.

“Althea!”

“Althea!”

“Althea!”

Althea immediately approached him, but Sean was already there, trying to make Killian stop shouting and calling Althea.

“She needs to rest, Alpha. She is sick,” Sean said in a pleading tone.

However, there was another figure beside Killian that drew Althea's attention. She was a beautiful woman with brown hair and brown eyes, wrapping her arms around the alpha's body intimately.

“Listen to this carefully, Althea...” Killian said sternly.

## Chapter 3

Althea didn't know who that woman was, but her mind was spinning because she could feel her wolf didn't like the sight of it. Her wolf wanted their mate and she wanted to claw this woman's face for touching who was theirs, but then Althea's body was too weak to inflict any violence.

But then, it didn't matter anymore who that pretty woman was, because the next thing that Killian said was the rejection that Althea had been craving for months.

“I, Killian Brian Darwin, reject you, Althea Rose Brown, as my mate. May the bond be severed forever.”

Althea had been wanting this moment, but this came very suddenly and with her discovery about her pregnancy this evening, she was not prepared for this.

She knelt down immediately, feeling the pain because of the severed bond, while Sean immediately ran to her and hugged her tightly, preventing her from breaking down even more.

“You are so cruel, Alpha,” the woman chuckled, as she nibbled on Killian’s earlobe. “Don’t you feel anything?”

That woman finally noticed this weirdness, because Alpha Killian didn’t even flinch. He watched as Althea doubled over in pain, but his expression was still the same, as if he didn’t have his own heart being torn apart.

Of course, Killian felt the pain too, but he would never show it. He thought when he learned about Willow’s death, his heart wouldn’t ache anymore, but truth be told, nobody knew how much effort Killian had to exert to keep himself from crumbling down.

“I want you to leave this pack without taking anything with you. I want you to be gone by the morning.”

“Alpha!” Sean looked at him with tears in her eyes. “How can you do this to your own destined mate?” She felt the pain for both of them.

“She is a murderer, how do you think the Alpha will accept a person, who had killed his lover?” The woman chimed in.

However, Sean ignored that woman’s complaint, she looked at the alpha helplessly. “Alpha, please think about this again, you will regret this, because...”

Althea immediately grabbed Sean’s hand, she squeezed it so hard to stop the old woman from telling the alpha about her pregnancy, because she didn’t want Killian to know. The pain that she had to endure made it harder for Althea to speak.

But, thankfully, that woman with Killian cut Sean off. “Old hag! Stop talking over the Alpha!” She snapped at Sean. “If you dare to raise your voice on her, I am going to smash your head to the wall!” Killian growled dangerously at the woman, which made her recoil in fear. The alpha wouldn’t allow anyone to disrespect Sean. “Go to the bedroom!”

“Y-yes alpha...” She immediately rushed away from the alpha’s wrath.

"I don't want to see your face anymore in the morning, make sure to get out of the pack. You are banished."

After saying that, Killian walked away, while Sean cried. She was angry with Killian, but at the same time, she felt so bad for him, because she knew he would regret what he had done to Althea today.

Tonight was a very awful night and none of them could get any sleep. Sean stayed awake with Althea to reassure her that everything would be alright, while in fact, nothing would be alright at all.

"Why don't you come to bed with me, Alpha?" The woman said coquettishly, as she invited Killian to join her on the bed. but the alpha kept staring into the darkness out there through the window. No one could tell what was in his mind.

"Don't you dare to touch me, Anika," Killian said with a warning when the woman named Anika approached him and tried to touch him.

Reading the situation, Anika could only purse her lips and go to bed, trying to sleep, even though she was very mad with the way the alpha treated her.

Meanwhile, Killian stood there until the first rays of the sun touched his face and the darkness disappeared, but it was a bleak day, you could see how pale the sunlight was, which meant, there was a high possibility that rain would pour down this pack today.

"You don't have to leave, Althea. I will talk with the alpha, I am sure he will..." Sean tried to persuade Althea to stay, but she shook her head, adamant to leave.

"No, Sean. I am going to leave. This is too much. Actually, this is the best. He has done both of us a favor. This is way better."

Althea knew this pain wouldn't last, there would come a point where she would be able to overcome this, but if she stayed, she knew that she would die slowly, and it would be a painful death.

She knew this was for the best, but why was her heart still bleeding?

"What about the baby?"

"Please, Sean. Don't tell anyone about the pregnancy. I am going to leave everything behind and start a new life; just me and the baby. Please, don't let anyone know about this. Killian will take the baby away from me. I can't..."

Sean pressed her lips, she felt very sad.

"Sean, promise me. Don't say anything about this. Ever."



It was so hard for Sean to promise her this, but in the end, she nodded. "I promise. I promise. But, you need to be careful. You need to take care of yourself." Sean then gave her a ring of her own. "Take this."

"Killian said that I am not allowed to bring anything."

"This belongs to me, not the Alpha. You'll need money if you want to survive out there."

Althea cried again, as she thanked her for everything and when the first rays of the sun appeared on the horizon, Althea left the pack.

But, she didn't know that a certain alpha was watching her lonely back, as she walked further away from him with the baby in her womb.

## Chapter 4

Just like Killian predicted, heavy rain poured down the pack around afternoon.

"If you don't have any intention to touch me, I am going to leave!" Anika was very angry, because the alpha had been standing in the same spot for more than twelve hours now!

Killian didn't budge from his position since last night to the moment he watched Althea walk away from the house and even now, when the rain was pouring down and the dark sky would make you think that a monster could appear somewhere, he was still frozen in place.

"I am leaving!" Anika gave one last warning, but Killian didn't care. The pain that he had to endure was almost unbearable, but if Althea could walk away with the pain, he could move on with it too.

The rain kept pouring down the Sky Red pack and the alpha's mind was almost the same like the storm out there.

"Alpha Killian." Sean entered the room, she met Anika on her way out. She was glad that the woman had finally left, so she could have a talk with Killian. "I brought your lunch, Alpha."

Killian didn't give any response to that, he kept staring into the distance.

"Alpha, if I can say something..."

"Not now, Sean," Killian said, his voice dark and raspy. "I want to be alone."

He didn't drift his attention away from the front yard when he spoke.

"Alpha..."

"Leave, Sean."

Sean knew him very well, since she raised him, therefore, she knew it was not the right time to open the topic about Althea.

"Yes, Alpha." Sean nodded, but before that, she spoke softly. "Killian, you are going to regret it immensely if you keep doing this." She then walked out of the room.

After Sean left, Killian spent another three hours standing like that, staring out there until the rain stopped. He didn't touch his food. He felt this hollow in his chest.

Shouldn't he celebrate the fact that he had gotten rid of her? But, why didn't he feel any relief at all? The weight on his shoulders was not lifted, in fact, he felt it squeezing his heart painfully.

Althea.

He needed to kick her out before his craziness got the better of him. She could die in his hands one day if he kept doing this to her.

Killian walked away from his bedroom and without him realizing it, he stopped in front of Althea's bedroom. Only now he realized Althea chose the furthest room from his own and this area was thick with her scent.

Surprisingly, Killian didn't find this scent disgusting, instead he noticed this longing feeling in his heart. It almost felt like she was still here. She would sit on the edge of her bed while reading a book, but her eyes would widen in fear when she saw him enter the room, because both of them knew what would happen next...

Killian entered the room and her scent became even thicker. She kept her words. She didn't bring anything with her. Not even a picture of her family. There was no dress that was missing, aside from the one that she was wearing when she left the house.

He was not happy with this. How could she survive out there? S\*\*d girl!

Even though he said he didn't allow her to bring anything, it didn't mean she needed to follow that. He wouldn't chase her if she brought something with her.

However, when Killian went to the table, his eyes widened and madness filled his eyes.

"Sean!" Killian roared angrily, which made the old woman approach him in panic. "What do you mean by this?!"

Killian pointed his finger at the test pack on the table, his face turned very dark, as he tried his best to reign in his rage.

He wanted to lash out.

“She is pregnant!” That was not even a question, but a statement. “She is pregnant! And no one told me about this?!”

Killian was so enraged, he stormed out of the room to gather all the warriors and look for that d\*\*n woman!

Althea didn’t bring anything valuable, but she carried his flesh and blood instead!

“That b\*\*h!” Killian cursed under his breath. He was going to get his hands on that woman.

How dare she leave without saying anything about the child in her womb!? How dare she leave at all?!

“Find her! I don’t care how, I want you to bring her back alive!”

There were three hundred warriors that Killian could gather at such short notice and all of them listened to their alpha’s order and immediately shifted into their beasts to look for Althea.

On the other hand, Althea managed to reach the harbor, where she bought a ticket to cross the sea to reach the main island with the money she got after pawning Sean’s ring off.

Althea felt very bad, but she didn’t have any other choice but to pawn the ring. She needed money to support herself and the baby.

It was not much, but it was enough for her to survive for another two months. She really needed to make her own money if she wanted to give her child at least a normal life.

With determination in her heart and ignoring the pain that was still rearing its ugly head in the depths of her bones, Althea stepped onto the ship, ready to start a new chapter in her life.

“How is he?” Armond, the beta of the pack approached Sean. He couldn’t get in touch with Killian and he knew that he relapsed again.

“Not good.” Sean shook her head and the beta could only groan.

“It has been five months...” He said in frustration.

It had been five months since Killian banished Althea from the pack, but later on he used all resources to find her to no avail.

“Armond! Sean! You will not believe what I am going to say!” Brooke shouted from the door, rushing toward them. “Willow is alive! She returned!”

## Chapter 5

“How...?” Killian stood there in horror to see Willow standing before his eyes, she was alive. “How can you still be alive?”

Willow started crying when she saw Killian and she apologized for what she had done. “I am sorry, Killian... I am so sorry that I left you without any explanation.”

Willow approached Killian, but when she wanted to touch him, he swatted her hands, which made Willow cry even harder. Abigail immediately approached her daughter and hugged her tightly.

“Alpha, please, listen to her explanation first. Please, don’t judge her...” Abigail was crying too, she hugged Willow like a treasure.

“Don’t judge her?” Killian mocked. “How can I judge a dead woman?”

Willow wailed when she heard that.

Finally, it was Brian, who explained what actually happened to his daughter. As it turned out, Willow found her destined mate and decided to run away with him.

“AND WHY DID YOU RETURN NOW?!” Killian hollered.

Even though she was heavily pregnant and her body felt miserable, Althea still needed to work. She couldn’t be slacking off, since she was the only provider for herself and the baby.

She worked at the flower shop and because of her situation, every penny mattered, which resulted in her deciding to live frugally.

Althea was eating just enough to keep herself from starving, preventing her baby from dying and giving a little bit of strength for her body to go through the day. If only she was not pregnant, she would have s\*\*d a few meals and just drank water to quench her hunger.

However, she couldn't do that while being heavily pregnant, even so, she still couldn't satisfy her craving for every delicacy she desired.

"You can go home now, Althea." Daisy approached Althea. "We will close early because today is the day the queen died a year ago, it's a mourning day."

Althea only arrived on the main island five months ago, thus she didn't know about this new rule.

"Oh, okay. I will clean up."

"Thank you for today, Althea," Daisy said gratefully, she was the owner of the flower shop, a young woman with blue eyes, she looked so beautiful and gorgeous.

"Thank you for the food, Daisy," Althea replied with gratitude, because she could finally eat meat.

Daisy was a little bit upset when she learned how sparingly she ate everyday and said the baby needed her to eat more for them to be able to grow healthily in her womb.

However, Althea was being honest when she said she couldn't afford it.

"Anytime, Althea. You need to come to me if you need anything."

Althea was very thankful for her kindness and after that, she started toward her rented room. She was heavily pregnant right now and the only comfort for her in this cruel world was her baby.

While she walked in this quiet alley, her baby would give her a kick, as if reminding her that they were there with her, to accompany her.

Althea was not afraid of walking in this empty alley, because it felt peaceful and she could talk to her baby, as if they could understand.

"We will eat nice meat tonight, are you happy?" Althea caressed her stomach and she was very impatient, she wanted to get to her room as soon as possible, so she and her baby could enjoy the meat.

This capital city was dimly lit, because everyone stayed inside their house and put out fire, as they mourned the death of their queen who left this world a year ago.

"I bet you will love our meal tonight..."

Suddenly Althea stopped talking when she heard a groan from her right direction. In this alley, there was no one else, but her. It was a very safe place, therefore Althea was not worried to walk alone in this alley, because it would take her faster to her rented room.

“Who is that?” Althea frowned. She noted a faint scent of blood in the air. “Are you hurt?”

There was no answer, but only another groan from whoever it was.

With a beating heart, Althea followed the sound of his groan and the closer she walked, the thicker the smell of blood was.

“Are you hurt?” Althea could see there was a man, sitting on the concrete. His head hung so low and aside from blood and dirt, she smelled this strong smell of alcohol from him. Her body turned rigid. She remembered how Killian would come home, reeking of alcohol and then become very aggressive with her.

Althea was scared, she attempted to run away, but suddenly she heard that man started sobbing. It was so loud, but you could hear with the way he was breathing heavily and this halted her in her tracks.

“Are you okay?”

Althea wanted to leave him alone, but she didn’t have the heart and instead, against her better judgment, she approached him.

She couldn’t see his face, since his head hung so low, she wondered what he had gone through to drink himself to oblivion, “Where do you live? I will take you back home, okay? Don’t stay here, it’s cold out here.” Althea nudged his shoulder. “Can you hear me?”

The man finally lifted his head and his deep, dark eyes stared back at her, there was this deep sorrow when Althea saw him.

One look and she could tell that he had gone through hell and back. The pain in his expression was very palpable, which made Althea’s heart ache for him.

“Come, I will walk you home, where is your home?”

Upon closer look, she could tell that the blood was coming from his hand, it seemed he had hurt his own hand, but the wound had healed, yet there was still this remaining blood.

The man didn’t answer her question, but then his sight fell on her stomach, his eyes flickered and he suddenly stood up, startling Althea and then hugged her.

“Wait! What are you doing?!” Althea was very scared, because she was being hugged all of sudden.

## Chapter 6

Althea was scared because she didn't like to be touched. After what Killian had done to her, she didn't want to be touched by anyone, not to mention being hugged like this.

She felt suffocated and all bad memories from the time she spent with Killian, as he exacted his revenge on her, flooding back in her mind.

Althea screamed and found the strength to push this strange man away from her. Probably, one of the reasons why she managed to get him off her was because he was also drunk. He was not in the right mind.

If he was sober and really meant to hold her, Althea wouldn't have a chance to shake him off her, no matter how pushed him away.

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"Get off me!"

Althea s\*\*d back, her eyes widened when she almost lost her footing and fell back. The only thing that was in her mind was her baby!

If she fell, her baby would be in danger, but she couldn't grab anything to steady herself. This was very dangerous!

Oh, no!

Althea prayed, the baby would be fine, she hugged herself and braced the impact, but the pain didn't come because someone had held her.

"Are you, okay?" He asked. He shook his head to gain some clarity from his clouded mind. "Are you, okay?" He asked again. Althea was trembling, she was afraid. She was scared for her baby and also for this strange man.

"Don't cry, please, don't cry..." He said in low voice, he looked very concern, as he steadied her.

"Scram," Killian growled viciously when he saw Willow was inside his quarter. "Sean!"

The old woman immediately came to the living room and knew this would happen, but she couldn't convince Willow to leave, since she insisted to stay here.

“Threw her out!” Killian’s anger had not been subsided ever since he saw her again. There was no love or compassion for this woman, there was not even in the slightest. “Threw her away!”

“Killian please... please... listen to me...” Willow begged him. “I am sorry, I am very sorry. I didn’t mean to hurt you.”

Sean approached Willow, but she pushed her away and the former didn’t have any other choice, but to go out and call for the warriors to remove Willow from the alpha’s sight.

“You didn’t mean to hurt me? Do you know what I have done to my destined mate because I thought she had killed you?” Killian’s voice turned very cold.

This fact only enraged him even more to think there was still no news about Althea. She would be seven months pregnant now! She was going to have his baby without him. He didn’t even know whether she was alive or death!

“I am sorry, I am really sorry...” Willow fell on her knees, she grabbed his leg, preventing him from walking away from her. She looked pitiful, but Killian didn’t have a pity for her. “Tell me what should I do to appease your anger? I will do everything, anything to make it up to you... I am sorry.”

Killian grabbed her hair, he talked in low and dark voice to her face. “Find your sister. Only then I will tell you what you can do.” He straightened his back and freed himself from her clutch easily.

Willow was still wailing when the warriors escorted her out. They felt bad for her because they knew how much the alpha used to love her, but right now, not only the alpha threw her out like a rag doll, but he also didn’t spare a glance when she cried so hard like this.

Actually, it also surprised Killian about how unbothered he was to see Willow again, probably in his mind, she was already dead and he had done mourning her. Maybe that was also the reason why he finally let go of Althea, because he didn’t find the joy of torturing her.

No. He didn’t find any joy to see her in pain in the first place. No matter what, Althea was his destined mate. Her pain was also his.

Killian threw himself on the bed and rubbed his face roughly. “What have I done?” he talked to the void. He felt sick to be in this room, because this was the place, where he took her.

The pain in her face etched in his mind when she tried so hard not to cry and make a noise, because he threatened to kill her.



“What have I done?”

Althea sat at one corner of her room, as she watched the strange man that she found in the empty alley occupied her bed.

That man kept apologizing and somehow, she ended up taking him back to her small rented room, but he took her bed instead and literally passed out.

“What have I done?” Althea frowned to herself. She shouldn’t have taken a stranger back to her room, but she didn’t have a heart to leave her in that alley. He refused to tell her where he lived.

But, from the look of it, he was someone with money and status.

In the end, Althea ate her cold meat and tried to sleep, she needed to work tomorrow and hope this man would be sober enough to leave on his own.

Her sleep was trouble, because the same nightmare kept hounding her. Althea cried in her sleep and she knew about that, her night had never been peaceful ever since she arrived in this main island. She was afraid Killian would find her and even more to know about her baby.

He was going to take her baby away...

“Why are you crying in your sleep?”

Althea opened her eyes and gasped when she saw a man was staring at her. She was sleeping in her own bed now and thankfully, her memories kicked in and she remembered what happened in the previous night.

“You are crying,” he said, wiping her tears away from her cheeks.

## Chapter 7

Althea flinched when he touched her. She was still uncomfortable to be touched by anyone, especially man and he seemed to understand that.

“I am sorry.”

“Uhm, it’s okay,” Althea said groggily. She looked around her, it seemed at some point, this man had carried her to her bed and because her bed was not enough for two people, he slept on the floor instead. “I- I will make a breakfast...”

Althea immediately got off the bed and scurried away to the kitchen, only then she remembered that she didn't have anything to eat.

"You don't have any food in your kitchen."

The man followed her to the kitchen and voiced out what was in Althea's mind, he tilted his head at her little face that looked embarrassed.

"You are pregnant, but why you don't stock up enough food to eat?"

up emba

Althea played with her hair awkwardly. She felt embarrassed and at the same time annoyed. "Not all people could afford food."

There was this awkward silence that fell between them and Althea cleared her throat to get his attention.

"You can go home now."

The man stared at her for a while before he answered in somber tone. "I don't have home. My home has

"What do you mean?"

gone."

Killian drank to the point he passed out and Sean had to ask two warriors to carry him to his bed. She felt so bad to see Killian like this.

He had been neglecting his duty as the alpha of the pack because of how distraught he was. If he kept going on like this, Sean was afraid there was no going back for him.

Yes, he was very wrong for the way he treated Althea, Sean wouldn't find any justification for him, but she had been there for the alpha since he was little and to see him in so much agony, hurt her too.

"Sean."

Sean halted her step and went back to the alpha's side. "Yes, alpha? Do you need something?"

Killian seemed to have regain some clarity, but his eyes looked empty, as he stared at the ceiling. "Tell me, how bad I have treated her."

Sean sighed deeply. "Very bad, alpha," she said honestly, because she knew Killian was not s\*\*d, he would be able to tell if she lied to him and it wouldn't do any good. He needed to know that he had crossed the line too far by being very cruel to

Althea

"How bad?" Killian asked again, he trusted Sean to tell him the truth.

Sean looked hesitated, she didn't want to hurt him more than this, because what she was going to tell him would be hard to hear.

She saw Killian as her own son and the alpha used to be a happy child, a wise leader and a great lover for Willow. But the man before her eyes was completely different person. She was so mad at Willow to change Killian into the person he was right now.

"She wished you kill her instead of keeping her by your side. She was afraid that you would kill the baby because of how much you hated her and she felt relief when you rejected her and banned her from the pack, because with that, she could leave everything behind."

Killian put his arm over his face. The silence was deafening. He shouldn't have asked if he couldn't handle the answer, but then he needed to hear this.

"What do you think I should do?"

"I think you should let her go, alpha. You have hurt her too much, taking her back here will only hurt her."

Killian pulled down his arm and got off the bed. His eyes filled with fire, a new determination. "No. I am going to find her. She is with my child. I am not going to let her raise our child alone."

Sean knew this would be Killian's reply. Things wouldn't be this complicated if Killian didn't know about Althea's pregnancy, but since he already knew, there was no way he would give up on her and his firstborn, his own flesh and blood.

"I am going to find her and take her back home, where she belonged."

Seeing there was no other option, Sean finally caved in. "Alpha, actually there is a way to find her."

"I can't afford to buy so many food," Althea said in panic when she watched how this strange man put everything he laid his eyes on inside the basket.

"I don't ask you to pay. I am going to pay them all. I owed you for taking care of me."

“You don’t have to!” Althea felt worry.

“You are pregnant, how could you not eat something healthy?”

“I need to go to work.”

“Fine. Go. I will cook something delicious for you when you returned.”

Althea argued with him, but this strange man didn’t budge. He insisted to repay her ‘kindness’ for not leaving him alone in that dark alley.

In the end, Althea couldn’t win the argumentation with him and dropped it. She let him to enter her rented room, after all, there was nothing that he could steal from there. She had nothing valuable in her possession.

With that thought, Althea went to work and that day was a very weird day, because someone bought all the flowers, which allowed them to close the shop early.

“It’s so great!” Daisy was happy. She gave Althea bonus too. “Buy something nice, okay?”

“Thank you!” Althea was happy to have extra money and when she was about to leave the shop and return home, she found the strange man had been waiting for her. He looked more sober and clean than the last time she saw him. He changed his clothes too.

And for Althea, this was the first time she saw him clearly. He looked warm and kind.

“I will take you back home,” he said, opening a carriage door for her. “Get in.”

## Chapter 8

This carriage looked expensive and this made Althea felt uncomfortable.

“I think, I will walk.” Althea tried to avoid him. First, she didn’t know him well. It was already very absurd for her to accommodate a drunk man in her house and second, she didn’t want to get involved with him, whoever he was. “I know that you are grateful for my help, but a simple ‘thank you’ is enough.

However, the man insisted.

“You have helped me, let me repay your kindness. I will feel bad for the rest of my life to not be able to help you back.”

Althea pressed her lips. “You have bought me so many food, I think we are even now.” She then added. “I don’t even know your name.”

“Alexander. You can call me Alex.”

Althea nodded politely. “Thank you for your help, Alex. But I think this is time for us to part way.” She excused herself and then walked away.

Seeing the stubbornness in her eyes, Alexander didn’t make her stay, he let her go, but a young man around the age of twenty five approached him. He had this look on his face that said, he disagreed with whatever Alexander was thinking right now.

“You need to stop this. She is right. You have done enough to show your gratitude, more than this, you only make her uncomfortable.”

Alexander watched Althea walked away. “No.”

The young man frowned. “No? What do you mean no?”

“Here.” Killian handed over the ring that Sean gave to Althea, so she could have a little bit of money again.”

for herself. “Never do it

This ring was very precious to Sean, because her late mate was the one, who had given her this, but because she needed to help Althea, she had to let it go.

“Thank you, alpha.”

Killian didn’t say anything, he just left again. Now, he knew where Althea was heading, of course, he was going to take her back to the pack.

The ring was pawned near the harbor and a few people confirmed that Althea took a ship to go to main island, of course, Killian would go there as soon as possible.

However, before he could leave the pack, Willow approached him again. She was still trying to win him over, because she wanted everything to get back to normal between them.

“What do you mean normal?” Killian asked sharply.

The tension between them was palpable, one could cut the air with a knife. Currently, they were in the strategy room. Willow interrupted Killian's meeting with his beta and g\*\*a, as he distributed the assignment for them, since he would for quite long.

Killian didn't know how long he could find Althea, but at the very least, he would be away for two or three months.

Yet, Willow came to interrupt this meeting.

Out of respect for both of them the g\*\*a and the beta left the two of them to finish whatever unfinished problem between them.

"I know my wrong doing, Killian. Please, forgive me..." Willow cried her heart out. "Can't you forgive me? I thought you love me."

"I loved you, Willow, but not anymore."

Killian's answer was very blunt and direct, it was so hard to hear and it broke Willow even more, as she cried her heart out.

"How can you say that? If you really loved me, you will be able to find it in you to forgive me, you will not give up on me this easily!" Willow was devastated, she was being very emotional right now.

"It's so rich coming from the mouth of a woman, who jumped into her destined mate's d\*\*k the first moment she saw him."

Willow gasped, that word was really hurtful. Killian had never talked like this to her before, but right now, all he said was aimed to hurt her.

"I didn't think straight, I am sorry. I am really sorry..." Willow cried, she tried to hug Killian. "I am really sorry to hurt you." Willow left her destined mate and even rejected him because she couldn't live the way he lived his life. He was a rogue, he moved from one place to the other. In the beginning, it was a new experience for Willow.

She was very excited to see the world with her newly found mate, but as time went by and the thrill had met its expiration date, all she felt was misery and resentment.

Willow used to live comfortably and no need to think about anything else, just lived, eat and enjoyed it. But, with her destined mate, she felt hunger for the first time. She experienced what people called to be poor.

That was not the life she wanted.

"Don't touch me." Killian pushed her away, it was very clear that he didn't even want to be touched by her.

“Killian, please. I will be your woman. I will not leave you again this time.”

“I don’t want that. You are disgusting and broken.”

Willow cried even harder when she heard that, but Killian didn’t have any care for her, as he left her devastated.

There were many important things that he needed to take care of before he left for the main island. If his calculation was correct, Althea would give birth to their first child within two months. He couldn’t miss that moment...

Althea was startled to see her small rented room be so clean and new. Her lousy bed that kept giving her a back pain had been discarded and changed into a new one, which looked way more comfortable.

In her kitchen cabinet, there were a lot of food. More than that strange man named Alex had bought this morning. “What happened here?” Althea furrowed her brows, she couldn’t wrap her mind around this change.

But then, she heard a knock on the door and when she opened it, there he was, standing with a bouquet of flowers.

## Chapter 9

“Alex?” Althea was shocked to see him here again.

“For you.” Alex gave her the flower and smiled brightly.

“I told you not to come again.”

“You only said that you didn’t want to get into the carriage, you didn’t say anything about not wanting to see me again.”

“I am sure, I did say that...” Althea was speechless, but she accepted the flowers.

“I have cooked for you, should we eat together?” Alex added. “I am hungry.”

“I will give the food...”

“No.” Alex cut her off, knowing what she was going to say. “Can’t we have a nice meal together? I have proven to you that I didn’t up to no good.”

Althea was torn, she knew that he expected more from her, she could see the longing in his unfathomable for Althea to even entertain the idea.

eyes,

but it was very

But at the same time, she felt bad to turn him down again and again even after how generous he was. In the end, she relented and said it was only for tonight.

“Okay. I promise, I will behave.”

Althea wanted to laugh, but she held herself.

Meanwhile, outside of her rented room, there were a few royal warriors in their beast form patrolled around this area.

“How far you are?” Alex asked, he ate gleefully. It had been so long since the last time he could enjoy his food without feeling nauseated every time he swallowed something down.

“Seven months,” Althea replied, she was astonished to watch how this man gobbled up all the food.

At first, she was worried, they wouldn’t be able to eat everything, but now, she was worried that the food was not enough for him.

“Seven months?” Alex narrowed his eyes, he put down his cutleries and stared at Althea stomach, which made her felt uncomfortable. “You look like you are just four to five months.”

Althea put her arm around her stomach, as if to cover her bump

“It’s okay.” Althea looked embarrassed. “Probably because I am so thin to begin with, thus I didn’t gain so much weight.”

“That’s because you didn’t eat properly,” Alex corrected her. There was this small furrow between his brows.

“You don’t need to be concern about me. I thank you for your kind gesture, but I think this is more than enough.”

“No. This is not enough.” His voice turned dark and was very cold.

The spoon in Althea’s hand slipped and fell to the floor, she looked mortified, which made Alex looked at her with worried, the coldness in his tone disappeared.



Althea was having a hard time to breath. She had this flashback. The coldness in Alex's tone and how aloof his expression was reminded Althea of Killian.

"That's not enough. You have not yet suffered enough."

That was wh

Killian said with the same tone that Alex used and the thought of it suffocated Althea, she wanted to curl herself into a ball and get away from anyone, who wanted to harm her.

"Althea?"

"Don't touch me!" Althea stood up immediately. She looked at Alex, she was terrified and this worried him even more.

"Althea?"

"No! Don't touch me! Don't touch me!"

"Althea, calm down!" This strong reaction sent him on alert. He immediately rushed to her side, but it only made her condition became worse.

"Alpha Killian, can we talk for a while?" Brian asked. He approached the alpha a day before his departure to the harbor. Unfortunately for Killian, no matter how hard he wanted to go to find Althea, he still needed to wait for the next ship to dock.

"If this is about Willow, I don't want to talk about it. I am done with her. There is nothing to be discussed anymore."

Killian's answer was very curt and blunt, which made Brian grimaced. Right now, Killian was being polite to him, because of the long history between the two family.

That was why, he had Brian's name as his middle name, therefore, they had known each other ever since Killian was little.

"I know, there is no amount of apology that could redeem what my daughter had done, but at the very least, please hear me out first," Brian said politely. He was very ashamed on behalf of Willow.

He wanted to punish her harshly and her crime was justified if the alpha wanted to banish her from the pack, but Brian was very grateful that Killian didn't do it.

"I know, how wrong Willow is and I know you will never forgive her, but we are all in the wrong here," Brian said gently, he chose his words carefully.

“We are all in the wrong?” Killian stopped whatever he was doing and turned around to face Brian. He didn’t think he heard him clearly. “What did you say? We are all in the wrong? For what crime?”

Killian’s eyes darkened, they filled with malice.

“We jumped into a conclusion too fast about what happened with Althea, I was in the wrong too because I didn’t say anything.” Brian lowered his head, because he felt ashamed, but also because the look on Killian’s eyes were very unbearable. “What you feel right now is only a guilty feeling. You don’t need to cut off Willow completely. You can go to find Althea and sort the thing between you two and return to talk about your relationship with Willow.”

“Sort thing out?”

“Althea will understand... She will be happy to know that her sister is still alive. I would love for her to come home so we can properly apologize to her, with that we can all move on.”

“Move on?”

In Brian’s eyes, everything was very simple, but for Killian it was way deeper than that. No one knew about Althea’s suffering in Killian’s hand and all the pain she had to endure during that time.

## Chapter 10

At that time, people only assumed that Althea didn’t come out because she was afraid of the people’s wrath, that’s why she avoided the people by hiding inside the alpha’s quarter.

All of the people knew how much alpha Killian loved Willow and when they learned Althea had killed her own sister, they could see the wrath of the alpha.

Not a single soul dared to stand between the alpha and Althea when he took her away with him. They would be crazy to sacrifice their life by saying something about it.

Not even Brian and Abigail said something about Althea, because they were grieving the lost of their daughter, thinking whatever Killian did to Althea, she deserved it since she killed her own sister.

“Pregnant?” Brian was taken aback with the news. He s\*\*ed back. This was news that he didn’t expect at all.

“Yes.”

Killian didn’t want to talk more. He didn’t want to discuss this matter, neither he wanted to answer any question. His only goal was to have Althea back. They were going to have their first child. She wouldn’t be able to go anywhere even if she wanted to, since there was a baby that they had to think of right now.

This time Brian didn’t stop the alpha and spout more nonsense to forgive his first daughter.

It didn’t take long before the shocking news reached Abigail and Willow and the latter wailed painfully, thinking she was going to lose Killian forever.

“No! No! This couldn’t happen!” Willow cried her eyes out, while Abigail tried to comfort her. “I should be the one, birth to his firstborn. I should be the one, who is pregnant with the future alpha of the pack!”

who gave

“Willow, please, calm down, please calm down...” Abigail was crying, she didn’t feel good to see how her daughter was upset!

“Enough!” Brian finally snapped. “That’s your fault! That’s your fault to leave the pack! Now, you should bear the consequences!”

“Brian!” Abigail snapped back at her mate. “How could you reprimand her when she is already down? We need to support her!”

“You spoiled her too much! That’s why she turned out like this!” Brian was having none of it. “She caused her own sister to be accused as a murderer and now she returned and wanted everything to go back to normal?!”

“She met with her destined mate! You know how strong the mate bond is! Even the alpha couldn’t resist to take Althea because she was his destined mate!”

Willow cried even harder. “I am going to see him! I am going to see him!” She struggled to free herself from her mother’s grip, as she headed toward the door.

However, Brian’s words stopped her.

“You don’t need to bother. You are already very late. The alpha must have left to the harbor, he found a clue about Althea’s whereabouts and he is on his way to the Main Island.”

“What do you mean...?” Willow was visibly trembling now. Tears streamed down her cheeks, as she screamed. “No! Why would he look for her?! I am here! I come back for him!”

“Are you feeling better?” Alex asked, he handed her a glass of water. She still looked a little bit shaken up. He didn’t know what she had gone through, but he was sure it was not a fond memory for her.

“Th- thank you...” Althea took the glass, but her body language told Alex to stay away from her.

Seeing that, Alex kept his distance from her. He didn’t want to make her feel uncomfortable and put her under so much stress. She was pregnant and he knew it wouldn’t be good for her baby.

He knew that much. A year ago, he learned about pregnancy excessively after all, thus he had enough knowledge about it.

“Feeling better now? Do you want more?” Alex was very patient, he looked at her gently.

“No.” Althea shook her head. “I am sorry if it sounded rude, but can you leave now?”

Alex chuckled. She was being very polite right now, even though she was the one, who was troubled here. “I will leave once I am sure that you are fine.”

“I am fine. I am really fine...” Althea nodded her head to emphasize her answer.

Alex nodded. “I will leave after I clean up the dining table, okay?”

“N-no, no need for that, I will do it.”

However, Alex didn’t accept the answer. “I will really leave after I clean the dishes. You better lay down and take a rest. You have put so much stress on your baby.”

Althea wanted to retort, but Alex had gone to the dining area and clean the dishes. He did it clumsily, but she could see that he was very genuine when he said he was going to help her.

Somehow, watching him moving around in her small kitchen was very comforting, probably because deep down she knew that this man wouldn’t hurt her. Or maybe, Althea was simply very tired from everything that had been going on in her life.

Therefore, once her head touched the pillow and she closed her eyes, sleep came to her very easily and the moment Alex was done with his task, he went to check on her.

“Sleep well, Althea,” Alex said, he put a blanket over her body to keep her from cold.

He didn't know what she had gone through, but he had this strong desire to keep her by his side. His subject would say how crazy he was, especially Northern and Greyson. He would say that he had gone insane.

However, Alex couldn't care less about what they were going to say. He only wanted to keep this woman close to him.

“I will come back again later.” Alex stared at her bulging stomach. “Keep your mother safe, okay. I will keep both of you safe.”