

Chapter 118

Daisy told everyone to go to the dining room for having breakfast except Alina.

Silvia was too confused to say anything. She did not know what to feel about Alina. She thought she needed to talk with her mate about it again.

Alina stood there where she was standing, watching everyone going to the dining room.

Crystal was about to follow the others but Alina stopped her.

“I want to talk to you.” Alina said.

Crystal frowned. “About what Slave?”

Alina ignored her remarks and said, “It’s important. You told me you would talk to me if I go to the party and I did but you did not talk to me there.”

“Because you were busy taking humiliations from others.”

“Can we talk now?” Alina asked with a calm voice. Crystal held her and took her to Crystal’s room.

“What do you want now?” Crystal asked.

“Do you know anything about my parents?” Alina asked, trying to figure out Crystal’s reaction.

“Do you think I am your personal assistant?” Crystal asked.

“No. But I know you know about them.”

“You can ask others about them. They are very ashamed of you, you know.” Crystal said and winked at her.

Alina clenched her fists. “They are not my real parents, right?”

Alina saw Crystal raise her brows. The change in Crystal's face told her that she knew everything.

"Tell me Crystal. I am taking the punishments that you should get. You can at least tell me about my parents."

"Pffff."

Crystal laughed hard.

"Look at your face, Alina. You are so helpless."

Alina bit her lower lips. She had already seen Crystal's behavior before so she was not surprised.

Crystal patted her shoulder. "Did your parents spill out something?"

"What do you mean?"

Crystal shook her head and exhaled. "You are a fool and that fool couple was a cherry on the drop."

Alina frowned at her.

Crystal continued, “You are right. They are not your real parents. They are no one to you.”

Alina gasped. Her father told her the same thing but she still thought he was just angry at her but now hearing the same thing from Crystal pierced her heart.

Crystal saw Alina’s tears. She smiled at Alina and closed the door so that no one would listen to them.

“Okay, I am telling you the truth. You can not do anything anyway. They are not real but fake. All this time my mother told them to adopt you in exchange my mother gave your parents what they wanted, which was money.”

Alina felt her legs were numb. She could not move a little bit.

“What are you saying?”

“Yeah. She knew you were the mate of the crown prince. So she managed to take you from your parents.”

“W-Where are they?”

“Who?”

“My parents.”

“They died the moment they handed over you to my mother.”

“W-What?” Alina asked with confused eyes.

“I meant they did not want to give you to my mother so my mother managed to take you by killing both of them.”

Alina’s eyes widened. She was shocked. Crystal’s mother killed her parents so that she could not take it.

Alina was fuming in anger.

She went to her angrily and was about to slap but Crystal grabbed her hand.

Alina felt an electric shock in her waist. She tried to yank her hand but Crystal tightened her grip. She smirked at Alina.

“What? You just wanted to slap me? Do you think a weak woman like you can hit me?”

Alina hissed in pain. She pulled her waist Crystal did not let her go.

“Feel the pain dumbbo. This is the start. You will feel more. This is just the start. The King will never kill you and this slavery is not a punishment for you. So I have to think of something by myself.”

Alina felt pain all over her body. Her heart was beating slowly.

She was not aware of Crystal’s powers. She was using her power on Alina.

Crystal opened the door and pushed Alina outside. Then she also came out and closed the door.

“Don’t try to disturb me again. I am not a space like you but the royal witch of this Lycan kingdom. I have work. So just stay out of my way.”

Alina saw Crystal leaving. She looked down and saw her wrist. It was reddened.

Alina wanted to slap herself now. Why was she such a powerless woman who could not fight back?

She could not even save herself from a witch and there he went to become a Luna of another pack.

She wiped her tears and walked out of the hallway.

When she entered the King's residence to go back to her room, she saw that Aaron was coming out of his room.

He was going for breakfast. But when he saw Alina he stopped.

Alina did not look at him. She avoided him and tried to pass him.

But Aaron stopped her. "Where were you?"

Alina did not look at him. "I was with Silvia."

"Where?"

"In the living room."

Aaron was staring at her. Her eyes were red as if she cried a lot. Her nose was red too.

Aaron did not feel good in his heart. He felt pain, it was an unexpected pain in his heart that he did not realize before meeting her again.

He cursed himself for getting weak for her again. Every time he asked her, she told him that she did not kill his father.

For once he wanted to believe her. But his hands were tied.

Alina was waiting for him to say something. When she saw that he was silent, she thought he was done so she said,

“I am going to my room.”

Then Alina started to head to the corner where her room was.

Aaron turned around and looked at her back. Suddenly his eyes fell on her wrist. Aaron frowned.

“Stop.”

Alina paused when she heard him.

“Yes?” She asked without turning back.

Aaron was quiet again. So, Alina turned around to him and saw him moving toward her.

He touched her hand and she moved her hand. He grabbed her hand again and asked,

“What happened to your hand?”