THE LONGING IN HIS HEART

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. He didn't drift his attention away from the front yard when he spoke. "I want to be alone."

"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? Stupid 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 damn woman!

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

"That bitch!" 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.

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"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!"

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