

I AM SORRY, I DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT YOU

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 strong she pushed him away.

"Get off me!"

Althea staggered 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.

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"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?"

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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

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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.



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