

HEADING TO MAIN ISLAND

Willow must be crazy, but she managed to catch up with Killian a day before his departure to the main island.

She even managed to track him down, which inn that he stayed the night. The warriors, who came with their alpha were shocked to see her there in the middle of the night.

Killian left his beta and gamma to look after the pack, but he took his five best warriors with him to the main land, he needed people to help him to look for Althea after all.

"I want to see Killian. Move aside, Gabriel," Willow said. She knew them all, since she had been with Killian for years. This was one of the reasons why she couldn't throw away those years they spent together just like that and she believed, Killian also felt the same like her.

"The alpha doesn't want to see you, Willow. Please, go back." Gabriel looked at Willow with helpless look. He felt bad for Willow, but he also felt bad for the alpha, even more to Althea, because she was the one, who took the brunt because of her disappearance.

She was accused of murdering her own sister, ostracized by the pack member and Gabriel was very sure that Killian had not been treating her well during her time with him, when Althea stayed inside his quarter for months.

"Go back, Willow. You will only upset him more if you showed up now."

Willow growled at the warrior. "Step back, Gabriel. I am not coming here for nothing."

"But, this is for the best, Willow." Kean stepped in too. He was one of the five warriors that Killian brought with him. "The alpha is in a very bad mood."

"No! Don't touch me! Killian will cut off your hands if you dare to touch me!" Willow hollered, she started to scream and throw a tantrum when Kean and Gabriel actively blocked her way to reach the alpha's room. She was crying, kicking and in the end, she shifted into her beast.

Seeing this, Kean and Gabriel didn't know what to do. If you wanted to handle a beast, you needed to shift as well, but for a shifter to shift into their beast, it was not a good sign, because they only did that when

their life was threatened to defend themselves or to attack.

Willow obviously chose the latter reason to shift.

"Willow, don't do this." Gabriel shook his head, his eyes stern. He could tackle her down easily, but he was afraid that he was going to hurt her in the process.

However, Willow didn't listen.

Meanwhile, inside the bedroom, Killian was not sleeping, he listened the commotion out there, but he didn't have any desire to step out. He believed, his warriors would be able to handle Willow without his interference.

Somehow, he felt nothing toward Willow. Probably, in his mind and heart, she was already dead, thus seeing her alive brought nothing to him. His love for her died the moment he learned the truth from her mouth about her disappearance.

She met her destined mate and chose to runaway with him, while he met his destined mate and chose violent to deal with her and now, both of them had their own consequences.

When the commotion out there grew louder, Killian didn't care much about it and choose to stare at the ocean. He couldn't see the main island from here and now he realized how far apart he was from his destined mate and all of this was because of his fault.

However, when the commotion didn't die down and actually was getting louder, Arahkin entered the room and informed him that Willow had been injured because their warriors tried to stop her in their beast form, but they couldn't avoid to hurt her, since she was being very persistent.

"What we should do now, alpha?" Arahkin asked. He felt bad because he could see how the alpha didn't seem to care.

"Throw her out of the inn. Let the inn's people dealt with her."

Arahkin was surprised to get this order, because he used to see how in love the alpha was Willow. Let alone to hear her was being hurt, he would flip the table if he heard as much as she complained about something.

He pampered her silly and did whatever thing she wanted him to do.

"But..." Arahkin wanted to suggest for the alpha to meet with her for a while, since she had been crying for him, but when he saw the look on the alpha's face. He knew there was no compromise for this. "Yes, alpha."

With that, Arahkin left the room and the commotion finally died down. It was very quiet and calm night, but all Killian could think of the look of sadness and despair in those beautiful eyes of Althea.

She had told him countless times that she didn't kill Willow, but he didn't believe her. No one believed her but Sean.

Killian clutched his chest, because he felt this sharp pain in his heart. He didn't know what to do with this pain, but he knew it wouldn't go away soon.

The next day, Killian went through a different door to get to his ship, in order to avoid Willow, who was still waiting for him outside of the inn.

Once the ship sailed, he watched the clear sky, it was so bright and beautiful, but somehow, Killian felt the universe was mocking him.

"Althea..." The name slipped from his lips and he closed his eyes. He wanted to remember the smell of her scent and the softness of her skin, but all he could see was how horrendous his action.

Killian gritted his teeth and opened his eyes, he was standing at the ship deck and in the harbor, he could see Willow was staring at him.

It seemed, she finally realized that he had left. Tears streamed down her cheeks.



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