

## Chapter 132

Everyone was shocked hearing that.

Aaron put Alina's head on the ground slowly and in a blink of a second, he grabbed Crystal's throat.

Crystal was stunned. She could not understand what happened. She was pinned down on the floor by Aaron grabbing her throat.

The grip was not tight like Beta Lucas. But she felt something else. She felt her neck piercing. Her eyes widened.

Aaron's claws came out to pierce her throat. Others ran to Aaron. They did not know if Crystal was telling them the truth or just trying to save herself by lies.

Alina lifted her hand to stop them. "D-Don't k-kill her."

Aaron's hand paused. He turned his head to her.

He saw Alina's hand shaking. She was stopping him with her shaking voice.

"Why?" Aaron asked.

"S-She would do something to Aunt Daisy. Only she knew what happened to her. She used something on her otherwise Aunt Daisy would be okay right now." Alina said with many difficulties.

Aaron left Crystal's neck and Crystal felt relieved. Blood was coming out of her neck through the piercings.

Aaron's claw went back and he stood up. He lifted Alina in his arms and said,

"Everything will be okay, don't worry." All the officials nodded at Alina.

Crystal took the chance and tried to run but she again heard another growl.

Gamma George grabbed her and said, "You cannot escape."

“If you don’t let me go, my Aunt will kill your mother.” Crystal said to King Aaron.

“Leave her.” Aaron ordered.

Gamma George shook his head. “No, she killed our former king and is now blackmailing us to kill our former Queen.”

“I said leave her, George.” Aaron said angrily.

Gamma George let go of Crystal’s arm. Crystal looked at Aaron and Alina for the last time and turned around to run away.

Every official got angry at Aaron. They were not only his officials but his friends too.

“You should not have let her go. All this time you wanted to punish your father’s killer. Now you had a chance, but you have lost it.” Beta Lucas said.

Aaron did not reply to him. He stared at Alina who was trying to listen to everyone.

“So all this time you were innocent? It was all my fault to mistake you?”  
He said in a low voice.

Others stopped and listened to Aaron’s words.

Alina shook her head and closed her eyes. Tears rolled down her cheeks and she fainted.

Aaron took her to his room in his residence. He lay her down on his bed and the pack doctor came in a minute later.

“What happened to her?” The pack doctor asked.

“She got injured by a wooden steak.” Theta Cooper replied.

“Injured or got stabbed?” He asked.

Aaron got mad at him. “TREAT HER FAST!” He yelled at him.

The doctor told everyone to wait outside of the room. Aaron denied going anywhere.

He looked at the woman who was lying on his bed. Her wounded arm was getting dressed by his pack doctor.

His eyes fell on the choker on her neck. He closed his eyes tightly and cursed himself.

All of this was happening because of him. He did not believe in her. He was blinded by the lies.

The pack doctor wiped the blood and stitched her arm carefully. After that, he bandaged her arm and wounded hand.

He turned his head to Aaron who was sitting beside her.

“My king.”

“When will it be okay?” Aaron asked.

“My king, Beta Lucas told me to take something to remove poison, the same thing used in King Atlas.” The doctor said.

Aaron nodded. “Continue.”

“So I am well prepared today. But her condition is not okay, my king.”

Aaron frowned at him. “What do you mean?”

“My king, her wound is very serious. She could have died if she got stabbed in her heart to the chest area.

However, you need to help her.”

“How?” Aaron asked.

“You can help her to heal her wounds. But it will affect your body’s strength. Because the poison is still inside her skin. I cleaned everything but there is still something. You know it is not a simple poison but something related to magic. However, I am surprised with one thing.”

“What?” Aaron asked while staring at Alina.

“She is just an Omega so it was impossible for her to take the poison, I think your mark is giving her strength. If it was not there, she would die the moment Crystal stabbed her.”

“I see.”

“Your mark saved her, my King.”

Aaron nodded and told the doctor to treat beta Lucas and then see Selena and Silvia. The doctor nodded his head while bowing to him.

When the doctor was heading to the door Aaron stopped him by calling him.

“Yes, my king?” The pack doctor asked.

“About my mother, is there no way to treat her?”

The pack doctor felt nervous when he heard the question. He was afraid that King Aaron would kill him if he said there was no way.

“My king, I think her health is connected to something else. Medicine cannot help her.” He replied to Aaron with a fear in his heart.

Surprisingly Aaron nodded to him and gestured to him to go out. He bowed again to him and left the room.

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It was early morning.

It had been hours and Aaron was still sitting in front of Alina.

“Isn’t it funny? A few months ago I was the one who was trying to kill you and now I am trying to save you.” Aaron said and caressed her cheek.

He looked at the woman who was just a young girl a few months ago. She was bubbly with a cute attitude. She was always wandering around him while calling him ‘ Mate’.

He remembered those days when he spent time with her. He wanted her to become his Queen. He desperately wanted her and only her.

“Why didn’t I trust you? Was I too weak to search for the real proof? Would I get proof if I went to find it?”

He tightened his fists, feeling ashamed of his own wrong deeds, he was feeling helpless.

So many things were happening in his life that he could not process everything.



“Am I that weak, Alina? I could not save my mate but pushed her to death? People call me the King. Do I even deserve the title?”

Aaron was sensing pain in his heart. It was the same pain when his mother told him that Alina killed his father. It was the same pain when he declared the death penalty on her.

He moved his hand on his chest. Veins popped up on his forehead and his hands. He was furious. His claws came out and he wanted to pull his heart out.

His claws pierced his chest and almost touched his heart but he stopped when he saw her fingers moving.

He immediately pulled out his claws and touched her hand which was full of blood.

He was feeling unbearable pain in his chest area. No one could harm him except himself.

He was so angry at himself that he wanted to kill himself.

He wiped her hand clean. “Wake up, Alina.” He said to her, with a low voice.

Alina was just unconscious so when the pack doctor treated her, she got her sense back slowly.

When Alina felt a hand touching her palm and locked her fingers, she slowly tried to open her eyes.

She opened her eyes and saw a white decorated ceiling. She frowned and tried to touch her head with the other hand but immediately whined in pain when she felt pain in her arm.

Hearing her painful moan Aaron immediately looked up at her. His head was resting on her hand all this time.

“Are you okay?” He asked with a soft voice.

Alina turned her head to her side and saw Aaron holding her hand with his hand.

She tried to break the hold and successfully loosened it. Because Aaron loosened his grip.

Alina put her hand on her chest and tried to see her wounded hand.

“It is better now. You will heal soon.” Aaron assured her.

Alina looked around. A few wrinkles drew on her forehead.

“What am I doing in this room?” She asked.

It was King Aaron’s chamber. She just realized that she was not in her room but in his room.

“I took you here. You should take a good rest. Your wound is still there so don’t worry about anything and try to get some rest.”

Alina turned her head to him and said to him,

“I want to go back to my room.”

“Don’t be childish. You don’t have to go there. You are sick. Do you want to eat something? It’s morning anyway.”

“Why are you talking like this to a slave?” Alina asked coldly.

Aaron tightened his fists. He knew he was the one behind all of this.

“I know you are angry with me.”

“Angry? What are you saying? I am not angry with you. I just want to go back to my room. A slave should not stay in her king’s bedroom. After all, she has only one job and that is warming her king’s bed.”