

SHE FELT RELIEF

Althea was hyperventilating when she saw Killian was right in front of her door. She thought, the moment she left the pack, it would be the end of it. She thought, that man wouldn't be able to find her again.

But, as it turned out, she was so wrong about the whole thing. He kept chasing her here. What else did he want from her? What else did he want her to do with her?

Was it not enough for him to torture her? was it not enough for him to make her life was a living hell? Now he knew that she was pregnant, what he was going to do with her and the baby?

Would he harm them?

Would he take her child away from her? Or would he kill his own flesh and blood? Would he be that cruel?

But then, Althea remembered all the punishment and torture that she had to endure in his hand and she knew it was a possibility. Killian was that cruel...

He could be very cruel...

Althea covered her ears, she didn't want to hear his voice. She didn't want to hear the commotion out there, because she knew that Killian must be fighting Alex. She felt bad. She was going to apologize to him later.

Her logic side told her to go out and stop them fighting, she didn't want Alex to be hurt and fall into trouble because of her. He didn't deserve that, but she was a coward, her first instinct was to flee from this place and hid somewhere, where Killian wouldn't be able to find her. She didn't want him to find her at all. She didn't want to see him again.

But then, there was silence. It was an eerie silence, where she could hear her own beating heart and her ragged breath, and then this footstep.

She was going to die. Killian was here to get her. She was going to die.

"Althea..."

He called her name and she felt like her heart stopped beating for a second.

"No! Get away from me! Get away from me!" She shut her eyes closely, because she couldn't bear to see his face. She couldn't bear to see him.

And then she felt his hand on her shoulders, that was when she lost it.

"Arrggh! No! NO! GO AWAY FROM ME!"

"Althea! Althea! Open your eyes! It's me! It's me!" Alex called her name, he tried to pull her hand away from covering her ears, so she could hear his voice. "It's me! You are safe now!"

Althea was hyperventilating, but Alex's voice finally reached her and she opened her eyes to see his face.

"It's okay now."

It was Alex. It was not Killian.

"Althea, it's fine now... you are fine now."

Althea was crying a mess right now, she didn't know why, but it was very comforting to be held like this by him. It was very peaceful and she felt safe with him.

She kept crying to the point she felt her head was dizzy and everything didn't matter anymore, the last thing that she knew was Alex calling her name, but his voice laced with concern.

This man was very nice. He was too nice to her.

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Althea opened her eyes, the first thing that she felt was this sharp pain on her head and the room was spinning, everything was a blur, but then after she could adjust with the bright light that came from the window, she managed to observe her surroundings.

She was laying down on a huge bed with four pillars, this room was so big, she was not sure if it was only a room or it was an entire house.

She was flabbergasted and scared.

She remembered before she fell unconscious, Alex held her tightly and she was hugging him as if he was her last lifeline.

But, where was she right now? Did something happen to her after that? Did Killian manage to get her? Such fancy place like this was a place that Killian would prefer.

Althea didn't have any idea who Alex was, but she didn't think he could

afford this place, after all, she met with him for the first time in that empty alley and she was almost mistaken him as a homeless.

Yet, as if answering her question, Alex appeared from the door, he was carrying a tray full of food in his hand. He smiled at her when he saw she already woke up.

"About time," he said cheerfully.

Alex put down the tray on the bedside table and put his palm against her forehead to check her temperature.

"Last night, you caught a cold, but after the royal healer checked on you and you drank the medicine, I think you are fine, but to make sure, I will ask her to check on you again after you finished your meal."

"Royal healer?" Althea furrowed her brows. "What are you talking about?" She blinked her eyes in confusion. "Where am I?"

Alex smiled at her, he slipped. "You are in the palace."

For a few second, Althea only blinked her eyes, trying to comprehend that piece of information. She didn't believe what she heard. "What did you say?"

"You are in the palace."

Althea gasped and then looked around her. "How can I end up here?" She thought she was with Killian, but when she saw it was Alex, who came to see her, she felt this feeling of relief.

"You were unconscious last night, so I took you here."

Althea leaned her body over and narrowed her eyes. "Are you working in the palace?"

Alex chuckled when he heard that, he nodded. "Well, you can say so. Come, you need to eat before your food turned cold."

"What happened last night?" Althea could feel her mouth was watering to see the food that Alex brought.

"I will tell you later."