

## HE SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT

Willow arrived at the mainland and wasted no time to start searching for Killian's whereabouts, she looked for him frantically with the help of her father's connection, but it was not enough because she was still having a hard time to finally find him.

"Chile, I don't think this will be right for you to see him right now. Give him some time. He will come around eventually if he loved you." Brian tried to talk sense to his daughter, but Willow was adamant to see Killian.

"What if he didn't look for me? What if he didn't want to see me and will not come around?" Willow looked gaunt, she had not been sleeping for a few days and she looked very miserable.

She really regretted her action when she left Killian for her destined mate and when things were not as beautiful as she thought, she wanted to scramble back to him.

"Brian! Why did you say something like that to her?!" Abigail scolded her mate. She then consoled her crying daughter. Willow was crying so hard again inside the carriage, as they stopped in front of the house that Killian had rented to stay in this capital city.

"I only told her the truth. If she couldn't handle the possibility of what might happen, we shouldn't be here in the first place."

Abigail glared at her mate, she couldn't believe that he would say something very heartless like that and this was enough to make Brian shut his mouth, because he knew there was no way he was going to win this argument over.

Meanwhile, Abigail kept babying their first daughter. She consoled her and told her that everything would be alright, feeding her lies that Killian would accept her back because he loved her so much.

Hearing that, Brian could no longer handle it and chose to get off the carriage. He stood next to the carriage and stared at the bleak sky. He wondered where Althea was right now.

He had looked everywhere, but it was hard to find her. Harder than to find Killian.

Not long after, the carriage door was opened and Willow looked a little

bit better when she entered the entrance of the house, a few warriors greeted her and talked to her about something, while Abigail approached her mate and started reprimanding him for how insensitive he was to their daughter.

"How could you say something like that and broke her heart again?" Abigail chided, she rambled for more than fifteen minutes before she finally realized that Brian didn't listen to her at all. He only stared at her with this incredulous expression on his face. "What? Am I say something wrong?"

"You do realize that Althea suffered because of her lies?" Brian stated. "You talked about Willow's suffering, in which the consequences of her action, but what about Althea? When she was accused of killing her own sister, we didn't even believe her. No one by her side to trust her, to console her. You do remember that, right?"

"That's a mistake." That was the only thing that Abigail could say to justify herself. She didn't want to talk about this, because she didn't want to face her own guilt.

"And the mistake not even Althea's."

"Althea should make things clearer for herself and tell us more detail about what happened."

Abigail didn't have a word to say to Brian, as she stomped her feet and then went into the carriage. She used to do this whenever she couldn't win an argument and Willow was exactly like her, probably because of that too, Abigail preferred their eldest daughter more than the younger one.

Seeing the way Abigail had been acting, Brian couldn't do anything and shook his head. He stared at the quietness of the night and prayed Althea would be fine and they could meet again one day.

He was going to let her knew how much he regretted it for not believing her. He wished her well until the day they met again.

Actually, Althea was more than well enough, because currently she was under the care of Alex. The man paid close attention to her health, down to what she ate with the pretense that she was pregnant, he didn't allow her to go anywhere, or did something that would tire her out.

"I can't afford to sleep in this fancy room. I am sure you will be scolded

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of if your supervisor learned about this.”

Northern almost choked on his saliva when he heard that, he stared at the king in disbelief, but the look on Alex’s face didn’t give away his identity.

“Don’t worry, I am very well respected. No one will be angry with me,” he said in gentle voice. “This room is free, you will not be charged on anything.”

“At the very least, let me worked...”

“I will be doomed if I let a pregnant woman to work.”

And after a few back and forth, finally Althea dropped the topic, at least for now and Alex was adamant for her to take some rest, or she could walk in the garden if she was bored out of her mind.

“You didn’t tell her? She didn’t know?” Northern, the royal beta was shocked. He started to question the king once they were alone. “Why? Why did you do that?”

It was already very odd for Alex to be attached to a woman and for that said woman to be very casual with the king, but as thing stood, this was the king’s doing...

“She didn’t ask,” he replied nonchalantly.

“That’s not an answer, Ales. What if the people in the court knew? It is fine if you brought back woman to your bed, but for a pregnant one... it wouldn’t look good.” Northern narrowed his eyes. “What are you planning to do to her actually?”



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