

YOU ARE DEAD TO ME

What Alex was planning to do to Althea?

He was not sure what his end goal for this impulsiveness. He didn't even know why he was too attached to her and why he acted like this.

Northern was right, this was not like him.

"You bring her here without even having any plan for her, you didn't even tell her about your identity. What do you want to do?" Northern narrowed his eyes.

"I don't know. I will think about that later on."

"You know it is impossible between the two of you, right?" As the royal beta, it was his duty to remind him if he started to go astray. "There is no chance for the two of you to be together."

Alex tilted his head. "Don't say there is no chance, because that only makes me wanted to prove it wrong."

"Alex!" Northern was shocked, he widened his eyes incredulously. "Don't joke about something like that!" He didn't even want to imagine the battle court and the protest from the councils if Alex really chose that woman as his future queen. "No. I can take anything, but not this!"

Alex's expression didn't give away what he was thinking. He simply stared at his royal beta without saying anything.

"Alex, no!" Northern growled. "She is pregnant with someone else's child, the child will be the main contention in the court. It will give your opponent a weapon to fight you."

"It will make the court more lively then," Alex said nonchalantly and then walked away.

"Alex!" Northern was depressed for the way the king brushed his concern off.

"It's already too late, North, let's sleep. I am tired, stop nagging."

Alex waved his hand and then walked away. He would make a quick stop at Althea's bedroom before he went to his.

However, when he was there, Althea was already sleeping and he felt like a creep to stare at her sleeping face and hold back the urge to

brush off the strands of her hair from her face.

As the king, there was no door in this palace that could stop him. Therefore, he could come and go from Althea's bedroom as he pleased, but he thought, it was not a good idea to do this creepy thing in the long run.

"Good night, Althea," he said softly and then walked out of the room.

The cold wind caressed his cheek when he walked in the hallway and the only thing in his mind was how peaceful her sleeping face. He could stare at her for the rest of the night.

Northern would go crazy if he knew what was in Alex's mind right now.

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"Who brought her here?!" Killian roared to the five warriors who allowed Willow to enter his house. After what happened, Willow was the last creature that he wanted to see.

What happened that night was; that man managed to beat him. it was a humiliation for Killian that he fell from the window, as their fight took place inside the house as well. He fell unconscious after that and once he woke up, Althea and that man had gone.

At first, he thought that man might be the father of the child in Althea's womb, but once he calmed down, he realized how ridiculous it was.

He was the one, who had locked Althea inside the alpha's quarter in the pack house, he also made her being ostracized by the other pack member, thus it would be stupid for him to think some random man could enter his quarter and got her pregnant.

More so, he had never seen that man before.

"Killian, please... let me talk to you." Willow cried so hard, she begged him not to throw her away. She wanted to make things right with him. "I have gone so far. I have crossed the sea to find you."

"I didn't ask you to do that."

Killian was right, he had never asked her to do so. It was her, who thought it was the right thing to win him over.

"Please, Killian. Give me this one more chance to explain to you."

Killian felt his head was throbbing painfully. He waved his hands, giving a gesture for the warriors to leave the room, so he could talk with

Willow. He remembered how stubborn she was.

In the past, he would find this trait of her was adorable, but now, it was downright annoying.

"Talk now, I don't have time." Killian felt humiliated by what happened and right now, he was licking his wound, since his pride was being hurt.

And there, Willow came with the same old song, telling him how much she loved him, how much she regretted what she had done and how she wanted them to get back together.

"I am willing to raise Althea's child with you. I am willing to be a mother for your firstborn," Willow said, she was trying to compromise it.

She had thought about this matter long and hard on her way here and if by claiming Althea's child as hers could make Killian look at her with the same love like he used to, it would be worth it.

In Willow's mind, Killian was so attached to Althea because they had a child together and for a shifter, the firstborn was very important.

She swallowed her grievances for the fact that she couldn't give him his firstborn.

"You are being delusional, Willow." Killian raised his head, he felt like his head was going to explode. "You are not worth it to be the mother of my child. Don't get ahead of yourself, because it makes you look pathetic."

Willow held back her tears. "You used to love me, Killian, can't you find a way to love me again?"

Killian hissed. "It's too late. You are dead to me, so stay dead."



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