

A HUMILIATION

That was how Willow presented herself in the past few months. She was dead and Killian had moved on and now she was alive and the alpha found it in himself that he didn't care about her.

She could go crawling back to wherever she came from and he wouldn't give her a second thought.

"Killian!" Willow cried. "How could you say something so hurtful like that to me?" She approached Killian and knelt down beside his chair, where he was sitting, she rested her hand on top of his thigh and stared to beg him again.

Her action didn't gain sympathy from Killian, instead it gave the opposite effect, because right now, he felt this strong feeling of disgust for her.

She didn't have any pride and dignity left if she did this and this only made his decision resolute.

This kind of act didn't make Killian wanted to have her back. He felt so done with her. "If you done with your cries, you can go back to your parents now."

Killian didn't know whether Willow came with her parents or not and she didn't tell him either, but it was an easy guess for him, because that was how Willow was all this time.

Everything was handed over to her in a silver plate. Her mother and father loved her so much to the point she was being spoiled and was very impulsive.

But then, Killian couldn't blame her, because he actually did the same thing. He spoiled her rotten to the point, she thought it was alright for her to go back to him after what she had done.

One thing that Killian hated the most was a traitor and Willow had betrayed his trust.

"You are used and broken. I don't want you anymore. Now, leave." This time, Killian looked at Willow in the eyes, she was crying pitifully, but there was not an ounce of pity for her.

In the past, Killian would have killed anyone, who made her cry, but

right now, he was the caused of it and he didn't care.

On the other hand, Althea was always on the background. She was always be the afterthought in her family and no one really cared about her.

Killian did the same.

Because he thought his mate was Willow and Althea was still a minor at that time, he didn't think much about it, but right now, he felt like he wanted to stab himself.

"Killian... please," Willow kept pleading with him.

She then suddenly stood up and undressed herself, which made Killian widened his eyes angrily. She must have lost her mind to think that it was alright to seduce him, if she couldn't win him over with her tears than her body would do.

That body that had been used by someone else, by random man...

Killian would be doomed, if he ever touched that kind of body. He immediately stood up when Willow was already naked and tried to touch him.

Not only that, he went out of the room and ordered his warriors to remove Willow from his room, while inside she was still naked, therefore, the five of them accidentally saw her nakedness and Willow screamed, she was mortified!

"Get out! Get out!"

Willow had never felt this humiliation before. They saw her naked and Killian let them!? How could he do that to her?! How could he be so cruel to her?!

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Althea woke up when she smelled something delicious and the baby in her stomach started to kick in, waking her up. This made her chuckled, because this warmed her heart, thinking she was not alone and her baby reminded her that she would always be there for her.

"Good morning, my lady," a young maid servant greeted her, she looked so young, probably two to three years younger than Althea, but she had this cute dimple on her cheek.

"G- good morning, you can call me, Althea. I am not a lady," she said.

She pushed herself from the bed and saw the savory meat, the source of that delicious smell must have come from it.

"I can't my lady," she said politely. "If you need something, just ring the bell and I will come." She pointed at the little bell beside the tray.

"Thank you so much, what is your name?"

"I am Thalia," she said sheepishly. "I will be your personal maid now."

"Personal maid?" Althea's eyes widened. "Where is Alex?"

Thalia widened her eyes, she was shocked when Althea called the king's name very casually, she looked stuttered when she answered the question. "In... in the throne room," she replied. She had been told not to expose the king's identity in front of her.

Now it clicked in her mind why Althea called the king very casually, as it turned out, she didn't know that the man that helped her all this time was actually the king.

"Oh, he must be busy, but can you let him know that I want to talk to him as soon as possible?"

"Yes, yes, my lady," Thalia replied, she hurriedly left the room, afraid that she would ask more question that she couldn't answer.

Althea felt a little bit off with that the way Thalia reacted, but she paid no mind to that and eat her meal, because she was hungry and her baby kept kicking her ribs.

After she ate her food, she walked in the garden. It had been a few days since she was here and she felt bad because she didn't do anything and keep eating the food without paying, she was also worried because she didn't go to the flower shop anymore without saying anything.

"Who are you?"

"Huh?" Althea startled when two maids approached her. She must have deep in her thought, she didn't realize she walked out of Alex's quarter and bumped onto them.