

HIS BLOOD WAS BOILED WITH RAGE

Alex didn't need to elaborate, who was 'he' that he talked about because Althea already knew, what he wanted to talk about.

"Yes," Althea replied. She looked at Alex sheepishly. She lowered her head because she was very ashamed to admit that, but at this point, what else she could do?

"Do you mind to tell what happened?" Alex came closer to her, he could feel how her body stiffened, but it didn't deter him from sitting a little bit closer to her and the baby.

There was this ridiculous feeling inside of him, where he wanted to protect her and the baby. It was very foolish of him to think that he could do that. To think that was right.

Norther was correct about one thing; he was going to raise hell in court if he couldn't get rid this infatuation toward this woman.

It was never heard in the history that a king would take another mate's alpha to be their queen, especially when they had a baby together.

Fuck... he would make a new history then...

"I..." Althea stuttered, she didn't know what to say, but Alex was very patient, he waited for her to tell him the truth. He didn't push her, but neither he dropped the topic.

In the end, Althea decided to tell him the truth, since she would stay here for long, it was only right for him to know her background.

"He was my destined mate."

"Did you reject him?" Alex felt his heart constricted when he heard that, but he said with past tense... was, which meant, they were no longer together? That would be great.

Althea confirmed that. "Yes, I have rejected him."

The knot in Alex's stomach loosened. "Now, tell me everything Althea. Why did you run away from him?" He had done his research and he knew that man was an alpha. Alpha Killian.

"His name alpha Killian." Althea told Alex something that he already knew, but he let her to speak. "He was my older sister's lover before we found out that we were each other's mate..."

Althea didn't spare anything when she told Alex what she had endured in Killian's hands. How he tortured her to think that she was the one, who had killed her sister and how he forced himself onto her.

She knew that she couldn't fight Killian on her own and now she had her baby, she had to think of the safety of her daughter. There was no way she would jeopardize her baby's safety.

The only person that she could rely on right now was Alex. He was the king, he had an absolute authority in this place and he could protect her. He was willing to let her stay here and offer her his protection.

Therefore, even if it was out of pity, Althea didn't care, she only wanted her baby to be away from Killian. Because she was very certain that Killian would use the baby as a leverage for her.

"Please, king Alex..." Althea begged him, her tears fell on her cheeks, she looked very afraid. "Please, don't let him to get me and the baby... I don't want to return back to the pack."

On the other hand, Alex felt his anger boiled his blood when Althea explained to him in detail what that bastard of an alpha had done to her.

How could someone do something so horrendous to their destined mate?!

Alex was enraged. He wished he could behead the alpha and rip him into pieces. If he knew about this, he wouldn't only throw him out of the window, he was going to jump off the window and make sure he didn't make it.

"King Alex..." Althea called his name, dread etched on her expression because Alex didn't give her any reaction.

Now, she was afraid that she would be kicked away because she had told him the truth and her situation was too complicated for him to handle.

Should she lie? Now, Althea regretted to be honest with him.

However, before her mind had scattered into various possibilities, Alex stretched out his hand and wiped her tears.

"You don't need to worry. I will take care of you. I will make sure your and the baby's safety. You can keep my word. There will be no harm befall on you. I promise." Alex then pulled her into a hug, which made Althea stopped crying and looked confused with this sudden gesture.

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"Th- thank you, king Alex..." Althea stuttered, suddenly she forgot about her predicament and flustered because of his action.

"Alex, I want you to call me, Alex. I want you to call me by my name."
Alex let her go, he was not obtuse not to know that what he was doing was rather shocking, but he didn't want to hide his intention.

She would slowly learn how he felt about her.

"I can't call you that," Althea said sheepishly, she focused on the baby now, though her daughter was sleeping and didn't need her attention.

"There is no one here," Alex said, he caressed her cheeks and she widened her eyes. "You can call me by my name."

And after that, Alex left. He knew that he had pushed her too far. He pushed her boundaries too far right now and she probably would think that he was the same like her previous mate if he kept doing this.

Therefore, he needed to physically leave, so he wouldn't scare her.

This feeling toward her was getting stronger and he would be doomed. He knew that he would be doomed the moment he made this decision.

"Alex... you are not serious, right?" Norther and Greyson looked mortified when they heard Alex's intention. They had smelled it miles away and they felt like a fool not to be more assertive.

But then, who could deny the king?



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