

## HE NEVER COME TO SAVE HER

Willow dressed beautifully for tonight, thinking that she would be going out for the festival with Killian. She had told him about the festival to him, so usually, he would be the one, who took the initiative to take her out.

She knew the situation was not the same again right now, but she needed her to track down Althea in the festival right? After all, she was the one, who befriended people from the palace, he would need more information from her.

However, after waiting for long and the festival had started since two hours ago, he never showed up.

"Honey, I thought you were going out to the festival?" Abigail asked, she entered her bedroom. She had been having a fight with Brian lately because her mate insisted for them to go back to the pack and forget about all of this, but Abigail didn't want to leave and her reasoning was very simple, it was because Willow still wanted to be here. She wanted to accompany her daughter.

And now, the two of them were not in a good term.

"Did Killian come?" Willow asked helplessly, she knew that he was not here, or else, her mother would have told her ages ago, but she still wished he would come.

"Oh, honey..." Abigail looked very sad when she heard that. Her baby girl was going through so much and now she couldn't do anything to help her. "You know that the alpha will not come, right?"

Willow pressed her lips. She knew that he wouldn't come, but she still let her hope soared so high, thinking this would be a perfect opportunity to start mending things with him.

"Why don't you go out and meet with new people?" Abigail suggested a few things to her precious daughter, telling her that she didn't need to wait for the alpha to come, she could do everything that she wanted on her own.

However, Willow didn't want anything, but Killian.

But then, when Abigail kept giving her more and more idea, she became a little bit frustrated and decided to go out, just so she could

avoid her mother.

She knew that Killian would be in the festival too if he heard that Althea would be there, so it would be a great opportunity to meet him as well.

"I will go now, mother." Willow kissed her mother's cheek and then walked away from her bedroom. She saw her father was in the living room, but she was not in a speaking term with him.

After their last conversation and she insisted to stay and the fact that she dug information about Althea in the palace, but she refused to share it with him, Brian became a little bit angry with her.

Willow didn't want to share this information with her father, because she wanted this to be special. Something that only she and Killian knew about.

Willow craved any connection with that man and she was willing to do anything to achieve that. Whatever it was.

"Are you really going to make that face for the rest of our stay here?" Abigail chided Brian after Willow went out of the house. "If you really couldn't accept this, why don't you go back on your own? How could you easily give up on Althea?"

Brian pinned her with a glare when he heard that. It was very fancy when it came from her because she was the one, who had never tried to look for Althea.

"You are here because Willow wanted to be here, you don't care about Althea, so don't bring her name recklessly."

Abigail took a step back when she watched the angry look on his eyes, she was taken aback by how scary it was, since Brian had never raised his voice on her at all.

"Althea is still my daughter, of course, I cared about her!" Abigail said, voice was raising to cover her nervousness.

Brian narrowed his eyes and then scoffed. He stood up and then walked away. He wanted to go to the festival too, since Willow went out, he planned to tail her, probably she would give some idea about Althea's whereabouts, or it could be great if she led him to her.

This family didn't feel like family anymore.

That was it. That was the last straw because Brian couldn't take it

anymore. This family had suffocated him.

Meanwhile, in the festival.

Tonight was very lively because of the festivity, there were so many people here that joined the event, it seemed like the roads were not enough to accommodate all the people and this made Althea was worried about her baby.

She was not the only one, who brought a baby with her, but she was still afraid that her baby would be harmed.

Therefore, she chose to stay in a tavern and waited for Alex, since he said he would find her in this tavern and took her somewhere.

"Go with them, Thalia," Althea said. Nudged the young girl to go with Jaime and Mala. "Have fun!"

"Are you sure?" Mala asked, she was a nice woman in her early thirties and had been looking out for her and Jasmine ever since she stayed in the palace.

"Yes." Althea smiled brilliantly and Thalia gave her a meaningful smile, thinking that the king would be here, which was true, but this made Althea rolled her eyes at the young maid before she ushered the other two women away, leaving Althea alone.

She ordered something for her to eat, so she could breastfeed her baby later without her stomach growling at her.

But then, that was when Althea saw him. Her father. Brian. He entered the tavern where she was. Her body was frozen. This was the first time she met with him. This was the first time, she saw him before Killian dragged her to stay in his quarter and tortured her.

Her father had never come to save her.



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