

THE FIGHT IN THE TAVERN

"I didn't deserve the way he treated me." Althea gritted her teeth. "I didn't deserve the torture that he gave me. I didn't deserve that at all. And then for what? Willow is still alive?"

Althea stood up, she rocked her baby because she was crying so loud right now and her cry snapped her back to reality. If there was one thing that she was grateful for what she had endured, it must be Jasmine.

She wouldn't regret to have her, but she would never forgive those people, who had put her in misery.

"You don't deserve any apology, father. You didn't deserve that at all."

Brian felt his heart was torn apart. He felt his body was shredded to piece, he felt like failure. He felt like a garbage.

"Althea... please, calm down. Let's talk about this, okay?" Brian still tried to reason with her, but Althea didn't want to hear any of it. She was upset, she was mad.

"No! I don't want to hear anything from you! I don't want to hear any of your apology! You don't deserve it!" Althea was having a breakdown, she felt her chest was so tight. The room was caving in. "Stay away from me!"

Brian stood up, she tried to calm her down, but the more he tried, the more Althea was screaming at his face. She felt crowded. She didn't want to be touched.

"Don't touch me! Stay away from me!"

By this time, all the people inside the tavern stopped their conversation and all of their attention was on the two of them, especially when the baby was crying so loud. The commotion of the festivity outside faded in the background.

"Althea, my child, please... Can we talk for a while?"

Brian knew that he must have overwhelmed her, but he couldn't let her go. He needed to get to the bottom of it. If he let her go now, he didn't know whether he could have this luck again, knowing she stayed inside the palace.

Therefore, against his better judgment, he held Althea's hand tightly, he blocked her way from leaving the tavern, trying to talk sense to her.

But that was when they Althea saw him. She almost dropped her baby from her arms, as her knees turned very weak. That was Killian... with Willow.

The two of them entered the tavern and their eyes met.

Althea fell to her knees, holding her baby tightly, she was afraid they would take her baby away from her. She was so scared, she could feel her blood rushed in her ear. She didn't know what her father was saying, as she sat on the floor, holding her baby tightly against her chest.

"Althea!" Willow called her sister's name, she looked happy to finally see her again, a beautiful smile bloomed on her face, as if they were good sister and had not yet met for so long.

"Stay back," Killian said in his deep voice, because he could see that Althea was not in the right condition. She looked scared...

"But..." Willow wanted to argue with him, but the look on the alpha's face was enough to make her clamp her mouth. She stayed back just like what Killian told her to do.

However, to her surprised, her father met with Killian and punched him on the face.

"Father!" Willow screeched. "WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?! Stop!" She approached the two of them, tried to separate her father and Killian. "Why did you hit him?!"

Killian stood up, he spit the blood from his mouth, but the wound had healed even before he spoke. "What was that for?"

"What have you done to my daughter?!" Brian asked darkly. He was ready to shift into his beast and fight the alpha.

Killian gritted his teeth, he knew that Brian had gotten the detail of what he had done to Althea and he couldn't blame her for that, since that was the truth. He deserved this punch. He would accept more, but after he got his mate and his baby back.

Killian glanced at the crying baby in Althea's arms, she didn't even look at him.

"Come here, Althea," Killian said, as he stretched out his hand for her.

He didn't want to scare her and the baby. He wanted to hold his child. The cry of the baby made his heart hurt. He wanted to see his daughter.

"Stay away from them!" Brian roared. "Stay away from them or I am going to kill you!"

"Father!" Willow screeched. She couldn't believe that her father would say something like that to Killian. He was still the alpha, a threat for an alpha could be punished with death sentence, but her father didn't seem to care about that. "Father! What are you saying?!"

"Shut up!" Brian roared back to Willow. He hated this daughter of his. Probably it was only a fleeting emotion, but he didn't like her right now. "Shut the fuck up!"

Killian gritted his teeth, his eyes were ablaze with rage, but he kept his emotion in check. "I do understand what you feel right now, Brian. But, we will talk about this after I get my mate and my child back."

"She is no longer your mate, she rejected you!"

There was this dangerous growl within Killian's chest when he heard that, as he took a step closer and Willow tried to block him, she could feel the killing intent that emanated from the two of them.

"Stay away from my mate and my child. They are my child and my mate, you can't say otherwise."

"Fuck off, Killian. You don't deserve my daughter."

With that, the two of them shifted into their beasts and fought. The tavern had turned upside down with the two feral beasts tried to kill one another.

Willow cried to see this sight and immediately approached Althea, who was still in shock.

"Do something! Don't just sit there and do nothing!"



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