

## YOU ARE MINE

Willow was being very frustrated with her father because he refused to help Killian, he only stood there like a statue, as if he could make things better by not saying something.

"Father!" Willow screamed at her father when she watched Killian being handled by four royal warriors, he was arrested because he destroyed the tavern and put everyone there in danger. "Father! Where are you going!? Come back here!"

Willow couldn't believe that her father would walk away like that. How could he be so callous?!

"Father!?" Willow was in a panic when she watched how Killian was being forced to shift back into his human form, a silver necklace was around his neck.

With the silver necklace around his neck, there was no way for Killian to shift into his beast form, which meant, he wouldn't be able to do anything to get himself out of this situation and her father didn't do anything to help him.

"Father! If you didn't help Killian, I will never think of you as my father anymore!" Willow screamed to Brian's face, but this was a wake up call for him to see how naïve his daughter was.

"Do you really think I can do something against the law of the mainland? He is the alpha, if he couldn't do anything to help himself, what else can I do?"

"You are a coward! At the very least, you can help him, do something!"

A harsh slap landed on Willow's cheek after what she said and it shocked her to the core, rendered her speechless, because the father that she knew was someone that would never hit her, but right now, he actually slapped her across the face in front of so many people, which humiliated her.

"Father!" Willow didn't know what to say, she cradled her face and dramatically ran away.

It didn't take a genius to know that she would go to her mother and tell her about what happened. Brian would need to face the two of them when he returned.

But, right now, he couldn't care less about them. The only thing in his mind was Althea and the king. It came as a surprised for him too when the king actually stood up for her. He didn't have any obligation to tarnish his name and put himself in the crossfire.

He could hand over Althea and the baby and washed his hands from this chaos, but he didn't do that.

Called him crazy, but somehow, he believed that the king would protect Althea from everything came her way. This was very bold of him to think that way, since he didn't know what kind of relationship that the two of them had.

He wished, he could have a conversation with Althea one day...

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"Are you, okay?" Alex asked. He intended to take her somewhere when he fetched her in the tavern, but after what happened, he knew it wouldn't be enjoyable for Althea to go sightseeing with him.

"I- I am fine." Althea stuttered a bit, she was breastfeeding Jasmine and now the baby was sleeping. It felt awkward because Alex was still in the room, though he didn't see her because the curtain around her bed was down.

"Do you want to tell me what happened?"

"I think you know what happened." Althea arranged her dress and covered herself. She put Jasmine on the bed beside her, the baby was sleeping soundly. She must be very upset for crying so loud like that and Althea felt like she was the worse mother ever.

"Do you have an appointment to meet with them beforehand?" Alex asked again. "How could you meet with them all?"

"No..." Althea shook her head, she then pulled up the curtain once she was covered and then put her baby on the crib, only then she faced Alex. The king looked calm, his expression was unreadable, but his eyes... his eyes couldn't lie. He was enraged. She could tell that much after she knew him this long...

Knowing there was no point for her to lie, thus she told him the truth about what actually happened.

"I am sorry, I caused you more and more trouble. I didn't mean it."

Alex tilted his head. He beckoned her to come closer with his hand. "Why are you the one, who felt sorry for other people's mistake?"

Althea approached Alex, she sat next to him and lowered her head, she couldn't see him in the eyes.

"I don't know..." Althea bit her lip. "I feel like everything that didn't go well is my mistake."

"How greedy you are to claim all the mistakes as yours."

Althea turned her head and looked at him, but Alex raised his brows to challenge her to say something about his statement, which made Althea giggled.

"You will be in trouble because of your statement."

"My life has been really boring, until I met you, so I think I will accept some trouble or two to make life be more colorful."

"You are weird," Althea said.

"You just call the king of this kingdom weird, Althea. You could be punished for that."

Althea giggled again. She didn't know why, but having a conversation with him like this was very therapeutic, something that she needed right now.

She thought, Alex would be very mad, or he might start to avoid her, which she could understand, but he was still the same. She felt bad for him, but at the same time, she felt good for having someone to stand up for her.

Because no one had ever done this before. She felt... less lonely.

"Tell me why, did you do that? You know that will put you in trouble." Althea looked at him closely and saw how Alex's joyful laugh turned into serious expression.

"You still didn't know why, Althea? Or are you just trying to ignore that?"

"Ignore what?" Althea felt her heart skipped a beat when she heard his answer.

"You are mine."