

THEIR FIRST KISS

"I am not playing around when I said you are mine, Althea," Alex said. "I know that you know how I feel about you. You are smart and strong Althea, you didn't know that and doesn't want to know that."

"I am not." Althea lowered her head.

However, Alex pinched her chin and made her lifted her head, so he could see her in the eyes. "Yes, you are."

Alex leaned over, his face was so close to hers, as his warm breath tickled her skin. She felt her heart was beating so fast, because she knew what was coming. She knew what he was going to do and he let her decided whether she would push him away or not.

Yet, Althea was being indecisive. She was not sure what to do with his intention, to be honest, she liked him. Probably, because the safety feeling that she got from him and the way he treated her right after what she had to go through with Killian.

Not to mention how he had stood up for her before this when no one had ever done it, not even her father, her mother or even her destined mate... she remembered how humiliating it was when Killian said loudly how she was not worth it.

Althea became angry.

And her lack of response made Alex leaned over even more before he captured her lips and kissed her. This would be their first kiss.

His lips were cold and demanding, as he coaxed her to open her mouth. His hand held her head and his other hand caressed her cheek, his thumb was calloused, yet there was something that Althea felt about him.

It was comfort.

His kiss was not hurting her, not like when Killian kissed her. His kissed was comforting and gentle, yet demanding for her attention.

Alex was a king after all, he was the higher rule in this kingdom, he got what he wanted and now he wanted her.

"I want you, Althea. Are you willing to give yourself to me?" Alex whispered against her lips, he licked her lips and caressed her neck,

but then something triggered her and she pushed him away, panting heavily. "Althea?"

When Alex touched her neck, she remembered how Killian tried to choke her. He strangled her during their intimacy and she blacked out. She thought she was going to die at that time and that memory still etched in her mind even now.

She remembered how painful her throat was after that and she got ugly bruises that didn't disappear for a few hours, that was how close she was to death.

Therefore, when Alex touched her neck, it triggered those awful memories and for a moment, Althea was lost in that dreadful moment. She was breathing heavily, as if she was still being choked.

At first, Alex didn't understand what happened, he thought he was being rejected, but there was something not right and he could see through her how hard she was fighting the demon inside her right now.

"Breathe, Althea, breathe..." Alex said, he held her hand and squeezed them gently, indicating that she was not alone. "Breathe, you are safe now... you are safe..."

Alex was not sure what happened, but he knew a little about what had transpired between Althea and Killian before she ran away to the mainland.

This must be something that happened during that time.

Alex really wanted to shred that man into pieces for hurting her this way. Fear was apparent in her eyes. What kind of torture that she had to endure in Killian's hands?

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Killian was detained because he caused a scene in the tavern and destroyed the place, he put all the people there in danger.

Those crimes alone were enough to make him stay in the cold dungeon for the night, until his punishment was announced.

As an alpha, it was pretty fucked up for him to end up in this state, but then it was his wrongdoings, he was the one, who had asked for this to happen.

Killian should know the consequences of his action when he thrashed

the place and went against the royal warriors.

He couldn't shift because of the silver necklace around his neck and as an alpha, it was a humiliation.

Killian was thinking of a way to get out of here and how to take Althea and his baby back with him. He was not going to leave this mainland without them.

And when he tried to find a solution for his predicament, someone came to his cell. He thought it would be the king, but apparently it was someone else.

"Who are you?" Killian asked, he narrowed his eyes at the old man, who was wearing black cloak that covered his entire body. He was old, but Killian could see that he was a strong and intelligent man in his young age.

Even when he was old right now, he looked like he could still fight a beast. His back was ramrod, even though his hair had turned grey.

"Good evening, alpha Killian," he said with his hoarse voice, as if he had not yet drank anything for a few days.

"Do I know you?" Killian narrowed his eyes at him. He knew this man came from a high rank, he could feel it.

"No. You didn't know me, alpha Killian." The man moved closer to the cell, so Killian could see his face clearly. "But, I think we will see each other more in the future."

Killian scoffed. "Why do you think I want to see you?" he looked at the old man with the burning hatred in his mind, he knew this man must be one of the people from the kingdoms and he didn't want to have anything to do with him.

"Because I am the only person, who could get you out of the cell and get your mate and baby back."



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