

A MISTRESS

"How could you slap your own daughter?!" Abigail screamed at Brian, once he returned home. She had heard what happened in the tavern from Willow and of course, the spotlight of the story was the fact that Brian had slapped her so hard. "She is your daughter, are you insane!?"

Brian didn't say anything, he only stared at the woman that he spent more than two decades with, but he didn't feel like he liked her anymore.

The way she screamed at him and how obtuse she was to defend Willow made Brian felt like her presence became more suffocating each passing day.

"Answer me!" Abigail demanded a respond when Brian didn't say anything.

Brian didn't have the energy to answer her, neither he had the energy to argue, but knowing Abigail, he knew that she wouldn't drop the matter until she got the answer that she wanted. "I met with Althea and her baby, but this is the first thing that you asked me when I entered the house?"

Abigail was taken aback, she looked a little bit embarrassed, as she was caught off guard, but then she pushed through.

"I wanted to know why did you slap Willow? She was in panic, you should be the one, who consoled her, why were you angry at her because she wanted to help alpha Killian?"

"Again." Brian narrowed his eyes. "Even after I said that I met with Althea and the baby, you made it all about Willow, again."

Abigail pressed her lips. She wanted to say something, but she changed the question instead and then asked him the question that he would want to hear from her mouth. "How's Althea?"

Brian could see through her. He didn't answer that and shook his head before he walked away.

"Brian!" Abigail screamed at her mate. "How could you walk away from our conversation!? Brian!"

Abigail was silenced when Brian slammed the door so hard the debris

flew in the air and this shocked her to the point she couldn't say anything, she stared at the closed door and felt her heart skipped a beat.

Brian had never treated her like this, neither he showed any tendency that he was a violent person, but recently, Abigail had pushed him to his limit.

"Mother...?" Willow came out of her bedroom when she heard the harsh sound of the door. "Everything is alright?"

"No. It's alright, honey, everything is alright. Your father needs some time to cool off," Abigail said to appease Willow. "Later we will figure out how to get the alpha out, okay?"

Willow wanted to retort, she wanted them to think about it now, but her mother had turned around then entered the room and she felt it was not right for her to push her more than this.

She had lost her father's affectionate, she couldn't lose her mother's too.

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"Are you, alright?" Alex asked, he caressed her cheek and kissed her hair, as he consoled her.

It took a while for Althea to get her bearing again after her breakdown earlier. She looked at better, but still fidgety.

Alex gave her a glass of water and stayed with her. Thankfully, Jasmine slept throughout the whole ordeal. She was a well behaved baby and was happy to sleep all the time, unless she was hungry and needed to be cleaned.

"Do you want to talk about it?" Alex asked, thinking it could help her to understand her emotions, but Althea shook her head.

"No. I don't..." Althea said and Alex didn't push her further, because he knew it could be hard to talk about something like that and he respected her for that.

"Do you want me to do something for you?" Alex had been informed that Killian was actually in their dungeon for the crimes in the tavern.

Alex would deal with him and he would make sure that man would back off and never step his foot in the mainland kingdom anymore, or

else, he would regret it.

But, right now all of his focus was on Althea and he wouldn't leave her alone when she was like this. He cradled her in his arms and offered the safety that she needed.

Somehow, Althea felt safe with him.

"Thank you, Alex," Althea said, she slightly pushed him away from her, but he pulled her back.

"Are you trying to ditch me after you kissed me?" Alex asked bluntly, which made Althea's face turned red.

"You were the one..." Althea couldn't finish her words, she didn't have the guts to recall what happened before she was triggered. That was too... bold.

"I was the one what?" Alex challenged her, he feigned ignorance, as he looked at her straight ahead. Althea looked so adorable when she was flustered and he loved to see her like this. She was one of the kinds. "Please, tell me in detail what I have done?"

Althea bit her lip subconsciously, she was speechless of how this king could be very shameless, but then Alex pulled her lower lip, freed it from between her teeth.

"Don't do that, that only made me wanted to kiss you again."

Althea startled, but she cleared her throat and regained her composure as soon as possible, as she tried to talk sense to him.

"This is already very late, Alex... you need to leave."

"Are you trying to kick me out? The king?"

Whenever Alex was being like this, Althea didn't know what to say anymore. "Alex... it's already very late, what if people saw you came out from my room this late? They will talk... You will get into trouble from that."

"First of all, no one could give me trouble that easily and second, I don't care if they talked about us."

Althea narrowed her eyes, she bit her lip again before she voiced out what was in her mind. "Do you want to make me your mistress?" She asked carefully.