

# Rejected by the Alpha Claimed by the Lycan King

## Chapter 21

Alex could understand that the elders wouldn't be thrilled to know that the king took a fancy on a pregnant woman and he could see what kind of bull c\*\*p that they were going to spit this time.

However, for some reason and another, he couldn't bring himself to let her go. He didn't want to. He would be anxious if he didn't know what happened to her and whether or not she was alright.

"She is not her, Alex." Finally Greyson voiced out what he and Northern thought. "She is not her. She is pregnant, but she is not her."

Alex closed his eyes, it was not his intention to see Althea in that way, but the situation was rather a little bit... complicated.

"I know."

That was all Alex said, as he stared at the distance, where Althea was talking to the other worker about flowers. He couldn't hear what she was saying, but she was smiling and looked happy and that was all he needed to face the annoyance of the elders.

"So? What are you going to do?" Greyson raised his brows. He didn't think that he had made his point clear if the king was still like this.

"I will keep her here."

Greyson and Northern groaned, they should know that Alex wouldn't listen. In that case, there was only one way.

If they couldn't convince Alex to kick that woman out, then they should talk to her to leave the palace on her own.

Yet, Alex knew what they were thinking, how could he not when he spent most of his time with them.

"If you tried to talk to her and make her leave, I promised you that I am going to give you hell," Alex said, he didn't threaten them, but this was warning, something that he absolutely would do. "This is a direct order, do you understand?"

This time, to emphasize his word, he used his king's voice, which left the royal beta and the royal g\*\*a no choice, but to obey.

“Yes, my king.”

With this, they couldn't even use their last method and they had to prepare for the real battle in court between the king and the elders.

Well, thankfully, this was not the first time and they had enough experience in that matter.

Life was well for Althea when she was within the king's protection, she didn't have any idea that her father and Killian were going crazy to find a way to get to her, but all they could do was waiting for the king's mercy to let them meet with Althea.

But of course, Alex didn't even give them a second of his time to even consider that. He didn't even say anything to Althea about this.

He didn't want to stress her out, but the truth was; he didn't want her to even think to return to them and let those people to manipulate her.

On the other hand, Willow became increasingly worrisome, because she refused to eat and go out of her bedroom, Abigail had been crying because of this.

“Please, I know what we have done to Althea is very wrong, but will you punish your daughter for that right now when she is not in her best condition? Can't you see how miserable Willow is right now?”

In the end, Brian relented. He finally came inside Willow's bedroom by using spare key and then talked to her.

“Willow,” he called her name and he could see how she fidgeted under the blanket. He sat on the edge of the bed and pulled down the blanket to see his crying daughter. “You can't keep doing this.”

“I regretted what I have done, but why he didn't want to forgive me?”

“Forgiveness is not something that you can force.” As Brian said this, it was also a reminder for him if Althea didn't want to forgive him if they met one day.

“I know, but he didn't even give me a second chance.” Willow cried so hard and this melted Brian's heart. He scooped his daughter and hugged her tightly, giving her all the courage and love that she needed.

Out there, the rain was pouring down, the sky suddenly grew very dark, as if the storm would come. They had stayed in the mainland for so long.

“It's time for us to go home, honey. Let's go back home,” Brian said. He was not giving up on Althea, but knowing she was safe and sound and lived in such a nice place like

the palace, especially when he knew that the man that was with her was the king himself, what else he could wish for?

Probably, Althea finally found her happiness and he wouldn't stand on the way for that.

However, he couldn't say the same thing about alpha Killian, he was still very much obsessed to find Althea, to bring her home, no matter what Brian told him, he was not going to listen.

He was going to bring her back no matter what.

"No," Willow said, her voice was hard when she spoke again. "I am not going back without Killian. I am going to win him back. I know deep down, he still loves me. There is no way he will be able to erase me easily from his life. He is only distraught because he felt bad for Althea, but once he found her and she forgave him, he can be free from his guilt and we can be together again."

"Willow..." Brian was speechless. He didn't know what to say to his daughter at this point, she was being delusional now. However, like usual, Willow didn't want to listen to him and she would do as she please.

"I am going to stay and help him to find Althea."

That day, Althea gave birth to her baby.

## Chapter 22

At first, Althea didn't realize it because this was the first time she experienced something like this, but she felt this sharp pain in her lower abdomen, she thought her baby was kicking her, but the frequency of it became more closer and this kick was different from before.

"Thalia, can you call a healer for me?" Althea asked, she sat down and panted.

Currently, she was still working in the greenhouse, but she could no longer stand up, thus she sat down there and was breathing heavily.

"Are you going to give birth?" Thalia widened her eyes, she looked shocked, but Althea smiled at her.

"I am not sure."

“Wait! Wait! I will go and call the healer for you!” Thalia immediately left and a few people came to gather around Althea, a woman came to her side and confirm that from the look of it, she was going to give birth.

“Don’t worry, I am here. We are here, we are here... you will be alright.”

It was a bright day when people used to have their lunch around this time, thus there were several people, who saw this and. tried to show their support.

Meanwhile, a little bit far away from greenhouse, the king caught the commotion from there. He became more diligent to finish his assignment in this room because he could see what Althea was doing from there. It was a little bit creepy, as he literally stalked her from afar, but seeing her gave him peace of mind.

“What happened there? Why they gather there?” Alex asked to no one in particular, but his beta answered him after he gave a brief glance upon seeing what happened.

“Probably they found a beautiful flower,” he said nonchalantly, but Alex knew better it was something big. And his instinct told him to check about this commotion. “Where are you going?! You are not going to ditch your assignment, right?!”

Greyson and Northern growled at the same time and then followed their king, who had shifted into his beast, because he wanted to get to greenhouse as soon as possible.

The moment the king arrived there was at the same time the healer was there too, she just checked on Althea and confirmed that she was going to give birth.

“We need to get her back to her bedroom! Someone help me to carry her!” The healer said.

However, to their surprised, it was the king, who came from the crowd and marched toward Althea, he picked her up from the couch and ordered the healer to follow him, because she was too stunned to react quickly.

All of the people gasped to see the king and immediately bowed their head. They glanced at the king’s retreating back and a thousand question came into their mind.

How could the king carry a commoner?

So, the rumor was right?

So, they were indeed in a relationship?

What about the baby?

Would that baby be the king’s?

“Don’t think too far,” Northern said sternly. “Whatever happened here, nobody should talk about it again, understood?”

All of the people answered the royal beta in unison.

However, Northern and Greyson knew better that it wouldn’t take long before the whole palace would know about this and the fact that the king was with Althea.

It would only a matter of time before those filthy elders from the court tried to bite the king with nasty rumors. They had warned Alex to be careful and put distance between him and Althea, but he was too stubborn to listen and they didn’t think Alex would care so much about the elders.

Meanwhile, inside the room, Althea was already in so much pain, she was breathing raggedly. She didn’t know that this would be this painful, she felt like her body would break.

Please, baby... be patient, please work together with mama...

Althea was worried that her baby would be hurt because she was in so much pain, but the healer reassured her that her baby was fine.

“The baby must be looking for a way out, you need to be careful and not to push before my instruction.”

“O- okay...” Althea answered shakily.

But, the problem from the healer was the king, because he was still there. She didn’t know why he was still there, he was holding Althea’s hand tightly and giving word of support to her.

The king acted like the father of the baby.

“Uhm, my king... don’t you want to wait outside?” The healer asked carefully, she didn’t mean to be rude, but she didn’t think this was appropriate for the king to be in delivery room, especially to the woman that was not his mate.

The healer only wanted to remind him about that, but instead, she got a dagger look and was given a direct order to focus on her job.

Trembling in fear, the healer decided not to ask anymore and focus on what she was doing. There were three more junior healers, who helped her, Thalia was also there to carry a basin full of warm water.

“It’s okay, Althea... your baby will be here... it’s okay...” Alex kept repeating the same thing.

Meanwhile, outside of the bedroom, Northern stopped Thalia when she was about to enter the room with a basin full of

water.

“Is the king inside?” Northern asked her grimly and the little maid shivered, she nodded her head.

“Yes, yes royal beta Northern,” she replied.

Northern and Greyson could only shake their head, because they didn’t know what to say anymore at this point. There was no going back from this now.

Everyone in this palace would learn about it and what they needed to do right now was to prepare themselves for the storm

in the court.

“Alex is insane.”

“No, he is being infatuated with her,” Greyson corrected. He shook his head in disbelief.

## Chapter 23

Killian was drinking from his wine glass, while staring at the distance. The sun was almost set and he felt this gloomy feeling gripped his heart tightly.

He was deep in his thought to the point he didn’t realize that the glass in his hand slipped and fell to the ground.

It was ridiculous, because there was no way something that he held could slip and then shatter like that, but it hit close to him.

Something that he held dear, something that he used to torture himself with, since he knew alcohol was not good for your health, but somehow, he kept drinking it, yet it slipped and then shattered in his feet.

One of his warriors immediately entered the room and found their alpha was staring at the sharp shards around his feet with blank expression.

“Did you hear anything from the palace? Any news that our letter has been replied?” Killian asked absentmindedly as his warrior cleaned up his mess.

He walked away, he didn't care about his bleeding feet. The wound on the surface could be healed in a matter of second, but apparently, the shifter's healing ability didn't include to heal what was inside their heart.

"No, alpha. There is no reply from the palace."

Killian and Brian had been trying to get in touch with the people in the palace, sending letters and such, but to no avail.

There was no reply and there was no peep at all. Their men couldn't penetrate the palace. it was impossible feat to do it, therefore, with Althea was inside, it was not feasible for them to gain any information.

Killian was frustrated.

He couldn't stay in the mainland forever, he needed to return to his pack one day and it had been so long for him to leave his own pack.

However, he wouldn't leave without Althea and their baby.

"She is going to give birth around this time..." Killian said absentmindedly. The alcohol tasted bitter in his tastebuds, as he drank the wine from its bottle. "She is going to give birth around this time..."

Killian could only imagine that Althea would go through this monumental moment alone, or... that king would be there with her?

"Ridiculous..." Killian talked to himself and the warrior looked worried.

The alpha didn't used to drink until he was drink, but recently, he didn't eat anything and what he did only to find away to get in touch with Althea, drank or smoke.

"There is no way he will be there." Killian scoffed to himself. His imagination had gone so wild.

As a king, he wouldn't stay with her. Killian was not familiar with the rule in the mainland, but he thought all the rule was the same. It wouldn't be appropriate for a man to be in a delivery room, especially when you have to accompany the woman that was not even his.

"At least, no one will be by her side... I can sleep with that fact..."

However, how wrong it was for Killian to assume that the king wouldn't be in the delivery room with Althea and gave support that she needed. The support that she supposed to get from her destined mate.

The king couldn't care less about the battle in the court or how people saw him, because right now, the only thing that was matter to him was Althea and her baby.

"Do something!" The king roared to the healers.

Althea had been in so much pain, she was going to give birth, but the baby still didn't come out, which prolonged her agony.

"The baby doesn't want to come out," the healer said. "We will make a concoction to help with this, you don't need to worry, my king. Please, calm down."

Alex looked at her grimly and the healer immediately hurried out of the room and made the concoction that was needed for Althea.

"The baby... the baby..." Althea was worried about her baby so much.

"It's okay..." Alex said. His husky voice was very calm and this soothe Althea's anxiety, she actually felt good with him by her side.

She was grateful to meet with him and how he took care of her and the baby.

Althea couldn't imagine if she was alone in that small apartment of hers and had no one to help her during this excruciating childbirth.

She was not sure if she could survive, she might die with her baby without anyone knew about it.

She held Alex's hand tightly and started to breathe regularly, the pain was still too much, but when she realized she was not alone, it felt more bearable.

"It's okay, the healer is working on the baby to help you, okay?" Alex caressed her cheek and without he realized it, he leaned over to kiss her forehead.

Both of them didn't notice how inappropriate that was, but at this moment, their focus was not on that.

Not long after, the healer returned with a bowl of concoction, she asked Althea to drink the medicine to help her with the labor.

"Don't worry, this is your first baby, of course, it will be a little bit difficult, but there is nothing to be worried about. It's not something that I had never handled before."

Althea nodded and obediently, she drank the medicine. The medicine was in black liquid color, it tasted very bitter, but compared to the pain, Althea would choose this bitter medicine any time.



After she drank the whole bowl, she could feel how warm her body was and the pain became tolerable.

Five minutes later, the healer told her to push.

“Push, lady Althea! Push!” The healer encouraged her. “I can see the head! Push!”

Althea pushed a few times before she used all of her strength to give the last push and then they could hear the baby was crying loudly.

## Chapter 24

Alex had never witnessed someone was giving birth before, he only knew that a woman bet their own life to give birth to a new life. The pain would be something that one could imagine.

But, right now, Alex felt surreal. The sound of the healers' voice, who encouraged Althea to push her baby, Althea's red face, as she fought for her life and her baby's life.

But there was one thing that was more palpable than the other. The smell of blood. There were a lot of blood.

The thick smell of blood lingered in the air.

Alex had been in battle before, he knew how it smelled to be surrounded by a lot of amount of blood and right now, he sensed it again, but he was not in a battlefield.

How much blood that Althea had lost for giving birth for her baby? Were all women would lose this much blood during childbirth?

Alex couldn't imagine that. It was beyond his wild dream.

Althea was losing so much blood, but she was still alive. This was amazing and Alex got a new perspective of life and how he, saw women in general, especially those, who fought for their lives during the childbirth.

And the next thing that was surreal for Alex was when he heard the crying sound from the baby for the first time.

He saw that tiny little creature wriggled its body in the healer's arms. The sound of the cry was so loud, as if the baby wanted to announce the existence of the new life.

Alex was mesmerized. For a moment, his mind drifted to the thought of ‘what if...’

“It’s a girl!” The healer announced. “It’s a beautiful baby girl!”

She placed the baby that was still crying on Althea’s chest and the baby started to wriggle.

But, the other healer approached the king and sheepishly asked for him to leave the room. “My king, I don’t think this is appropriate for you to be here...” the healer said in small voice, she was scared, but this was necessary for the king to leave. Because no matter what, it was already scandalous for the king to be in the delivery room for the woman that was not even his mate, let alone to watch her breastfeeding the baby, which would expose her body even more.

Alex stared at the baby for a while and then left the room. He understood, but he only wanted to stay with them.

Even so, he still forced himself to leave, because he was well aware it would cause trouble, not only for him, but for Althea.

Outside, he met the judgmental gaze from his royal beta and royal g\*\*a. He looked at him sharply. “I don’t want to talk about this,” Alex immediately cut them off even before they could breathe a complain.

He walked away and the two of them followed behind him. They looked unhappy and they didn’t even shy to show it on their faces.

The next day, the rumor about what happened had spread like a wildfire. Of course, the maid, omegas and all the low rank, who lived in the palace wouldn’t talk in front of the high rank people, but it was not hard to get the rumor.

Greyson and Northern immediately reported this to Alex.

“Let them talk,” Alex said nonchalantly. He stared at the bleak sky in the morning. It felt like it reflected his mood perfectly, “I know what to do.”

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"You can't do this forever, Alex."

Northern started with his complain, but instead, Alex went out of the room and visited Althea with her baby. She had this little crib prepared in her bedroom, so it would make thing easier for her to breastfeed the baby at night, instead of for her to move to the other room.

"Good morning." Alex greeted Althea, as he entered the room after he heard her voice that allowed him.

Thalia immediately scurried away. She didn't know what kind relationship between the king and Althea, but sure enough she was curious to know about that too.

However, whatever it was, she only wished the best for Althea. She was the sweetest person that she had ever met.

"My king," Althea greeted him.

"How can I be 'my king' when I used to be 'Alex'?" Alex teased her. "Please, just call me by my name. I couldn't get used to hear you addressed me as such."

"It will not be polite, people will talk."

Alex sighed deeply, as he muttered to himself. "Why people care about what other people think and talk?" He heard the same thing over and over again from his two trusted people. "Address me formally only when there was someone around, but if it is only the two of us, please, I am Alex."

Althea wanted to argue, but the look on Alex's face told her not to do that. "Okay," she finally agreed and she was regarded with his bright smile. He looked happy enough with this little favor.

"How is the baby?" Alex asked.

“The healer just came to check me and the baby, she said that both of us are fine.” Althea smiled brightly, her baby was full and she didn’t make a fuss. She was sleeping right now.

“I am glad to hear that.

“Alex.”

“Yes?”

“Thank you so much. I don’t know what to do if you were not here with me.” Althea couldn’t even imagine to go through all of that alone. She didn’t even want to imagine it at all.

“I am the one, who should be thanking you.”

Alex was not lie when he said that, because he felt like Althea was the one, who had pulled him from under the dark water and gave him hope. He wanted to hold onto her tightly and wouldn’t let go.

“Is that man the father of the baby?”

## Chapter 25

Alex didn’t need to elaborate, who was ‘he’ that he talked about because Althea already knew, what he wanted to talk about.

“Yes,” Althea replied. She looked at Alex sheepishly. She lowered her head because she was very ashamed to admit that, but at this point, what else she could do?

“Do you mind to tell what happened?” Alex came closer to her, he could feel how her body stiffened, but it didn’t deter him from sitting a little bit closer to her and the baby.

There was this ridiculous feeling inside of him, where he wanted to protect her and the baby. It was very foolish of him to think that he could do that. To think that was right.

Norther was correct about one thing; he was going to raise hell in court if he couldn’t get rid this infatuation toward this

woman.

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It was never heard in the history that a king would take another mate's alpha to be their queen, especially when they had a baby together.

F\*\*k... he would make a new

history then...

"I..." Althea stuttered, she didn't know what to say, but Alex was very patient, he waited for her to tell him the truth. He didn't push her, but neither he dropped the topic.

In the end, Althea decided to tell him the truth, since she would stay here for long, it was only right for him to know her background.

"He was my destined mate."

"Did you reject him?" Alex felt his heart constricted when he heard that, but he said with past tense... was, which meant, they were no longer together? That would be great.

Althea confirmed that. "Yes, I have rejected him."

The knot in Alex's stomach loosened. "Now, tell me everything Althea. Why did you run away from him?" He had done his research and he knew that man was an alpha. Alpha Killian.

"His name alpha Killian." Althea told Alex something that he already knew, but he let her to speak. "He was my older sister's lover before we found out that we were each other's mate..."

Althea didn't spare anything when she told Alex what she had endured in Killian's hands. How he tortured her to think that she was the one, who had killed her sister and how he forced himself onto her.

She knew that she couldn't fight Killian on her own and now she had her baby, she had to think of the safety of her daughter. There was no way she would jeopardize her baby's safety.

The only person that she could rely on right now was Alex. He was the king, he had an absolute authority in this place and he could protect her. He was willing to let her stay here and offer her his protection.

Therefore, even if it was out of pity, Alt

didn't

care, she only wanted her baby to be away from Killian. Because she was very certain that Killian would use the baby as a leverage for her.

“Please, king Alex..” Althea begged him, her tears fell on her cheeks, she looked very afraid. “Please, don’t let him to get me and the baby... I don’t want to return back to the pack.”

On the other hand, Alex felt his anger boiled his blood when Althea explained to him in detail what that b\*\*d of an alpha had done to her

How could someone do something so h\*\*do\*\*s to their destined mate?!

Alex was enraged. He wished he could behead the alpha and rip him into pieces. If he knew about this, he wouldn’t only throw him out of the window, he was going to jump off the window and make sure he didn’t make it.

“King Alex...” Althea called his name, dread etched on her expression because Alex didn’t give her any reaction.

Now, she was afraid that she would be kicked away because she had told him the truth and her situation was too complicated for him to handle.

Should she lie? Now, Althea regretted to be honest with him.

However, before her mind had s\*\*d into various possibilities, Alex stretched out his hand and wiped her tears.

“You don’t need to worry. I will take care of you. I will make sure your and the baby’s safety. You can keep my word. There will be no harm befall on you. I promise.” Alex then pulled her into a hug, which made Althea stopped crying and looked confused with this sudden gesture.

“Th- thank you, king Alex...” Althea stuttered, suddenly she forgot about her predicament and flustered because of his action.

“Alex, I want you to call me, Alex. I want you to call me by my name.” Alex let her go, he was not obtuse not to know that what he was doing was rather shocking, but he didn’t want to hide his intention.

She would slowly learn how he felt about her.

can’t call you that,” Althea said sheepishly, she focused on the baby now, though her daughter was sleeping and didn’t need her attention.

“There is no one here,” Alex said, he caressed her cheeks and she widened her eyes. “You can call me by my name.”

And after that, Alex left. He knew that he had pushed her too far. He pushed her boundaries too far right now and she probably would think that he was the same like her previous mate if he kept doing this.

Therefore, he needed to physically leave, so he wouldn't scare her.

This feeling toward her was getting stronger and he would be doomed. He knew that he would be doomed the moment he made this decision.

"Alex... you are not serious, right?" Norther and Greyson looked mortified when they heard Alex's intention. They had smelled it miles away and they felt like a fool not to be more assertive.

But then, who could deny the king?

## Chapter 26

"You are crazy, Alex." Greyson shook his head. "You are going to weight a war with the elders for what?"

"Did she even like you back?" Northern felt s\*\*id to even ask this question. Why would he ask this question in the first place

"Don't be ridiculous," Greyson said.

"I want her."

"She had a mate." Greyson countered.

"She rejected him. Their bond was over. There was nothing to be saved there."

Greyson shook his head. "There is nothing for you and her to begin with. She is forbidden."

"I still want her.

"Did she feel the same like you? At least, you have to make sure that your affection is not one sided."

Alex didn't immediately answer the question, he stared at the greenhouse. Althea just gave birth, thus she wouldn't work for the meantime. It didn't mean that he wanted her to work. He wanted her to stay at her room and rest.



But then, knowing her presence was close to him and he could see her from this window, it gave him the serenity that he needed. He felt like he was going insane when he lost his destined mate and his baby, only a sheer power of responsibility to this king that could make him go through with everything.

“She is getting there.”

Now the royal beta and the royal ga\*\*a were speechless. They didn't know what to do with their king anymore, because if he had determined to do something, then he would stick to that

“You are insane.

“I am aware of that.”

Once again, after a month, Willow finally tried to get in touch with Killian, she came to the house. She had not yet given up on him, on the relationship between them.

If he wanted to find Althea and meet with their child, fine, she would help him. With that, he could move on and focus on her again.

She knew that he only treated her like this because he was concerned about his baby. That was all. That must be all

“Willow, please, give it up... you can't do this all the time...” Jay felt bad for her. He knew her for long and she was a bright woman, who wouldn't stoop this low.

However, Willow didn't beg him with s\*\*t on her face like the last time. She still felt the humiliation from that night when her naked body was exposed, but she lifted her chin and looked at him with confidence.

“Tell Killian that I have an information about Althea.”

“What?” Jay narrowed his eyes, he didn't believe that. They had been trying all the method to find a way to c\*\*k into the palace, but they couldn't.

Althea was hidden too deep into the palace, under the protection of the king himself. Unless, she walked out of there on her own, which they doubt, she would do, they didn't think they would have a chance to get any news about her.

“Do you want Killian to wait in this news?” Willow asked, her eyes squinted into dangerous slit.

“Willow, you didn't know how the alpha's condition right now, if you walked into his room with whatever false information that you have, I don't think that you will come out alive.”

Jay shuddered to see how the alpha currently. He looked like a monster, if he could put it into word. The dark and murderous aura that shrouded him was very suffocating, especially when he realized that Althea must have given birth to their child and he couldn't even know that his firstborn was a girl or a boy.

He looked... insane.

Jay questioned the alpha's sanity now, because all he did was smoked his lungs out. His crazed eyes would forever haunt him when he accepted an order from him.

"Tell him that he has a baby girl, her name is Jasmine," Willow said. She knew after the stunt that she pulled the last time, it wouldn't be easy for her to enter this house this time, if she didn't let them knew the information that they wanted.

"Don't be crazy. Where did you get this information?"

"You are not the person I want to discuss this matter with," Willow said. She looked at him with expression that devoid from

any emotion.

It seemed, over this last month, not only the alpha, who was going crazy, but Willow as well, because the look on her eyes was simply different.

"Tell him that and if he wanted to know more about Althea, he needed to let me meet with him."

"You are going to die if he knew that you lied."

"He is going to kill you if he knew that my information is valid."

Jay was taken aback with the way Willow was talking and after some consideration, he agreed to let the alpha

or not, thus he went inside the house and told her to wait. whether he wanted to see Willow

It took Jay twenty minutes to come out again, his expression was ashen.

"You can come with me, the alpha wanted to see you."

decided

Willow nodded. She knew this was the only way for her to be able to see Killian, but she was fine. She had her resolution and worked on it for the last month and now she could present it to Killian that she was genuine with her feeling toward him.

“Okay,” she said lightly and then followed Jay to enter the dark room.

This room was so dark, because all the curtain closed the window, which made the atmosphere became more suffocating, especially when she smelled the tobacco in the air.

However, what was more depressing was the man, who was standing in front of a window with the curtain was closed. He had his back against Willow and didn't turn around until Jay left the room and it was only the two of them.

## Chapter 27

“Killian?” Willow called him. She felt something gripped her heart tightly. It was fear and longing.

She was longed for him, she was longed for his presence and the way he used to touch her, the way he used to look at her with love, but right now, he was crazy for someone else and that was all her fault.

Willow accepted that and she was determined to win him back. He was the best thing that ever happened to her and she threw it away. She w\*\*\*d. She didn't want to be st\*\*d again for the second time.

“Killian Willow called him again, but he didn't want to turn around and let her see his face. He was smoking again, not only that, he drank so much, she could smell the alcohol in the air.

This room was awful, but Killian didn't care about that, because what he cared the most was her sister.

“Stop right there.” Killian's voice was h\*\*e, deep and dark, just like this room. “Tell me everything.”

He still refused to see her, but at the very least, he gave her a chance to talk to him, just because she said she had information about Althea.

And...

His firstborn was a girl. Jasmine... he loved the name. it sounded pure and angelic, just like the flower. He knew that Althea would give their firstborn a beautiful name... he loved it...

Despite how the baby was being conceived, Killian loved her. His firstborn. only if he was not \*\*d. He could have her, the two of them...

“Killian.”

“Start talking about what information do you have.”

Willow wanted to demand for him to at least turn around and face her when she was talking, but from the look of it, he wouldn't do that at all and it was not the right time to push his button. He could be very scary.

“She gave birth a baby girl a month ago and named her Jasmine. She is living in the inner court of the palace, that was a place that was close to the king's quarter. Therefore, the protection there is very tight. She worked in the greenhouse of the palace.”

Killian listened to her carefully, probably this was the first time for him to listen very attentively in the last month because all the news that he received had been very suck and his man only gave him more and more disappointment every time they gave him a report.

“They didn't know what they relationship between the king and Althea, but from the look of it, she must be his mistress, because the king paid close attention to her and shower her and the baby with gifts,”

“Mistress...” Killian scoffed. Althea chose to be the king's mistress instead of to be with him again,

He could understand that, because of what he had done to her was completely f\*\*ed up. However, the thing that he couldn't grasp was; why she didn't let him to give her an explanation? She didn't give him a chance to atone for his sin. She was ready to raise the child on her own. His child. Their child...

“And from the look of it, the higher rank people in the palace disagreed with the relationship between them, because.. the reasons are obvious,” Willow said carefully. She wanted to approach him and stand beside him, but she was afraid that he would kick her out of the room, thus she stayed there. “They didn't know about her past... they didn't know about you.”

Killian nodded.

Wed, Aug.

Chapter 27

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They didn't know about him, but it didn't mean the king was the same, after all he had all the resources that he needed to track him down.

"How do you know about all of this?" Killian asked, he finally turned around and graced Willow with his acknowledgement. "How do you know about all of this when my warriors couldn't find anything?"

He knew that Willow was smart and she proved it now. You could see now that she was indeed very smart, since she could make herself 'dead' and put the blame on someone else.

"I befriended with the people from the palace, the s\*\*s, the omegas, anyone that came from the palace." Willow tugged on her hair anxiously. "Women women loved to gossip" she said in small voice, as if she was afraid that he would judge her.

He

But, her heart was clenched tightly when she watched how gaunt Killian was. He looked like he was not even alive..... looked h\*\*us... She wanted to approach him and hug him tightly, telling him that he would get his child back. She knew how important the firstborn for him.

"Good." Killian nodded and this made Willow's heart swelled with happiness. "Did you tell this information to your father?"

Willow shook her head. "No. I only tell you about this."

"Why?"

"Because I only wanted you to know about this. I want to atone to my mistake and help you, I know that you wanted your first child, I will help you with that. I will help you with everything that I could."

Killian was not impressed at all, but he let her to think whatever as long as he could get more information out of her.

"How will you be able to help me get my daughter back?" Killian figured, if he could get their baby, Althea wouldn't have other choice, but to come with him too.

There was no way she would abandon her baby. He knew her. Her heart wouldn't allow her to do so, even if it meant she had to leave the king.

"I think she will go out during the festival... there will be a festival in a week, from what I heard, she would go o

with some of friends that she made there," Willow said with certainty.

out to see it

## Chapter 28

Killian sponged all the information and he asked a few more question to Willow, only after he was sure there was nothing else that Willow could offer to him, he told her to leave the room

“Killian...” Willow called for him, of course, she wouldn’t leave him just like that. She had something to accomplish to by meeting with him. “Can we talk about us?”

Killian’s dark eyes became extremely dangerous. Willow sensed this chill ran down her spine when she started talking again, still it didn’t stop her.

“Killian, will you go back to our pack if you could take the baby with you?” Willow tried to find the right word, but even then, she didn’t feel those were the right words to say, but she couldn’t careless about that

Killian looked at Willow for a while before he answered her. “Yes. Of course, he would go back to the pack once he got his baby back, but it was not only the baby that he wanted, but Althea as well.

However, Killian didn’t feel the need to elaborate such thing to Willow. She didn’t need to know and he didn’t want to waste his breathe and word with her.

Hearing this, Willow smiled, it was a genuine smile that bloomed on her tired face. She had worked so hard to get this information and in her mind, everything was paid off, because Killian was willing to go back home with her after he got the baby, though that was not exactly what Killian said.

“Okay,” she said, nodding her head with satisfaction. “Let’s go back home after you get the baby, okay?” Willow said excitedly, as she exited the room.

But, she gave Killian one last glance before she closed the door behind her.

Willow was satisfied with the way how it turned out, because with this, she could have more excuse needed more information about Althea, that was all she needed

to see him. She only

Her breathing was shaking when she looked at herself in the mirror, she didn't recognize herself anymore, because the reflection on the mirror was not the woman that she used to be.

A year ago, she would have all the love that Killian could offer for her. She didn't need to beg, she didn't need to do anything, she only needed to be pretty and make demand and he would do everything to fulfill her wishes, no matter how ridiculous it was.

But right now, she needed to make an extra effort to even make him acknowledged her. This was ridiculous.

"You look so pretty, my lady," Thalia said excitedly when she did Althea's hair. She was excited for tonight, because they would go out with the other women, who worked in the greenhouse.

This was the first festival that she would attend ever since Althea was here.

"Thank you, you too look so beautiful, Thalia," Althea said, she smiled at the young servants, who always stayed by her side. Thalia giggled. "This dress is so pretty, I don't think the king would care to give me dress if its not for you, my lady." "Ssh, don't say something like that." Althea became a little bit tensed, because she knew what people might say about her.

She was not sure about her feelings and how certain she was with Alex, but the way he treated her all this time and how affectionate he was with her, she would be dumb, if she didn't understand his intention, but he had never said anything to make things clear between them and Althea didn't dare to bring the topic with him.

"But, I am pretty sure that the king has feeling for you, my lady, Thalia persisted with her opinion, but now she was talking in low voice, just in case someone else would hear her, though they were inside Althea's room and the only someone else there was baby Jasmine.

"No. Let's not talk about this, okay?" Althea said with finality in her voice, which meant she didn't want to discuss anything related to this topic and Thalia didn't have other choice, but to drop it.

She would bring it again later though, but for now, Althea could be free from her penchant to goss gossip.

After that, Thalia dressed baby Jasmine. She looked so adorable in her white dress with pink flowers on it. The baby was currently sleeping. She was an easy baby, if it she was not hungry or had to be cleaned, she wouldn't make a fuss at all. Smiling all the time.

"Look how gorgeous you are!" Thalia cooed after she put the dress on Jasmine.

When they were about to go out, someone knocked on the door and it didn't take a genius to know that it was the king, because you could smell his sense.

"I heard you are going out tonight for the festival," Alex said.

Seeing the king was there, Thalia scurried away, giving them some space that they needed.

"Oh, yes. I will go out with Thalia, Jaime and Mala," Althea replied, she carried the baby in her arms and thanked him for the dress.

"You look beautiful."

"Thank you." Althea couldn't help with the blush that crept on her cheeks under Alex heated gaze.

"It's okay if I joined you halfway?" Alex wanted to go with her, but because she had promised to go with her friends, he could) only make a compromise with this. "I want to take you somewhere."

"Where?" Althea looked at Alex, but he only smiled. He stretched out his hand like usual and caressed her cheek.

She could avoid his touch, but she felt like it would be rude of her, more so, his touch was. Comforting.

"I will show you." Alex glanced at the baby on the crib. "See you two later, okay?"

"Okay." Althea nodded, as he smiled gently to her.

## Chapter 29

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. SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“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?”

Briail 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.

## Chapter 30

There was time when Althea hated her father because he could only stand on the side line when Killian dragged her to his quarter and essentially locked her there.

She thought, her father would save her. She knew that they were grieving for the death of Willow, but she thought after a few weeks passed, they would come to see her, saved her from Killian’s clutch, but her parents had never come, especially her father.

Althea was well aware that her mother preferred the company of Willow, but her father had been fair with them, thus she was closer to him, yet, he let her down.

What he was doing here?

Althea didn’t know what to do, whether she had to confront him, or she simply pretended that she didn’t see him. There was no way he was here for her, thus he probably wouldn’t care even if he saw her, right?

But, her palms became clammy, she was sweating and her baby could feel the anxiety that rolled off her body. It was very uncomfortable and she wanted to bolt out of the tavern, run away from that man.

She prayed:

Yet, she didn’t know what she had to wish for. Would she need to wish for her father to ignore her? Or what?

However, whatever pray that she had, it didn’t work, because right now their eyes met.

Althea could see the shock in Brian's eyes, as if he didn't believe with own eyes. He was stunned, he was petrified. He didn't know what to do and for a brief second, the commotion from the festivity faded in the background and there was this white noise between them.

Althea felt her heart clenched tightly when Brian finally got back his bearing and walked toward his daughter.

Meanwhile, Althea was trying her best to act calm. She couldn't. She was so bad at acting.

She was trying to comfort her baby, who was being fussy right now and this drew her father's attention to Jasmine.

Heaven!

Althea wanted to disappear. She wanted to go from this tavern, suddenly everything was very suffocating and her knees went weak. She clumsily stood up and tried to leave, but Brian had hastened his steps, while her legs refused to cooperate with her.

What the hell she had to do right now? She wanted to scream for Brian not to approach her, but her voice didn't want to

come out.

"Althea?" Brian approached his daughter. His eyes went to the baby in her arms. "Is that... your baby? My grandchild?" Brian had never cried in his life, probably the moment he cried could be counted by only a hand, but right now, he really wanted to cry so hard upon seeing this little baby. He felt his heart was gripped tightly by invisible hand that refused to let him go.

Althea the baby.."

"No!" Althea said, she hugged Jasmine closer to her, as if she was afraid that Brian would s\*\*h her away. "I need to go."

"Althea, please. Let's talk for a while, okay?" Brian pleaded with her. "I am sorry, Althea. I am sorry. I am sorry that I don't believe you. I know that you didn't kill your sister. I know that you must have not done something so h\*\*us like that. I should know that."

Althea halted in her steps for a while, as she listened to what he was going to say. He believed her?

"How?" She cracked. Tears brimmed in her eyes. "Why do you believe me now?"

"Because Willow is still alive." Brian said.

Althea couldn't feel herself anymore, she felt the world was spinning when she heard what Brian said. "W- what? What did you say?"

Althea was here. She was indeed in this festival. Killian could feel it, he could feel Althea. He knew that she was here. It was only a matter of time before he finally could find her.

However, why it was so hard for him to even meet with her shadow?

Killian had looked around in this area, but he couldn't see her. He couldn't smell her sweet scent. There were so many people here. There were so many scents in the air.

Killian had all of his warriors to spread around to look for Althea, but neither of them had returned to inform him about her whereabouts.

Instead of finding Althea, he met with Willow. It made his blood boiled with anger, because Willow was the last person that

presence. he wanted to see. He didn't want to see this woman. He didn't want this woman to be in his

However, the moment their eyes met, he knew that Willow would approach him. There was no running away from her.

Or probably, he didn't need to run away from her.

Killian gritted his teeth, he tried to stay in his place when Willow intruded his space. He wanted to push her away when she was too close with him.

It was so funny to think that a year ago, he would do everything for this woman, but a year later, he couldn't even stand her scent. This was how funny the situation was right now,

"Killian!" Willow said. Her face flushed red. She had been looking for him, but she couldn't believe with her luck to actually meet with him among this crowd.

"Have you found Althea?" Killian didn't beat around the bush, he didn't have any intention to sugarcoat his words.

Willow's face dropped, she looked extremely disappointed because the first thing that Killian asked was Althea, but then, she cleared her throat and feigned her happiness.

"I have not yet found her, but I promised to meet with the friends that she would come to." Willow smiled brightly. "Come with me, probably you will see her when I met with her friends."

Killian didn't need to be asked twice, as he followed her.

Willow tried to grab his hand, but he clenched his fist.