

The Alpha King's Regret Hiding His Secret Twins

Read Chapter 1

Chapter 1

Chapter 1

Prologue-

Kiara POV

Their heavy footsteps pounded the ground behind me, growing closer with each passing moment. I had been running through this unfamiliar city for nearly two hours, desperate to shake off the wolves hot on my heels. I didn't know why they had taken me and torn me away from my beloved children, but now they had left me here to die.

I think that is what they wanted. But why after so many years? That was the question bugging my mind.

"Keep chasing her!! Don't let her run away... Our alpha wants her alive," Their growls followed, shaking me with terror. For a moment I think that this might be my end. I would never see my pups and I would never tell him that he was the father.

I had been looking for my pups for what felt like an age in this unfamiliar city, but no luck was found. Just when all my hope was losing, my wolf Erica after so many years finally talked to me giving me a daring idea—to ask help from my ex-mate, the great Alpha King, the only one who had the power to find my, our childrens, Erica corrected me and could bring them back to me.

It was a difficult decision, given all the suffering my mate had caused me in the past, but for my children's sake, I was ready to swallow my pride and beg for his help. I won't forgive him for all the misery he had put me through.

I run until I can't run anymore, and then I find myself on the outskirts of town. The forest spreads out before me, and I know whose territory it follows. I've run by these forests before, but now I'm heading towards them. Knowing that this time it won't be easy for me to return...

I dashed into the dark forest, the rocky terrain cutting into my bare feet as I stomped over boulders, and fallen branches. I nearly lose my footing on the wet ground when I turned to look behind me.

As I ran further I could no longer hear those wolves behind me, and I realised why no one would dare to cross this forest if he wanted to see another sunrise. Alpha King Killian is known for his ruthlessness. He had become what he wanted but he had paid a price for it. Or was it me who paid the price?

And so, there I stood, facing his pack's imposing gate of Madcrest Pack. The moment I stepped onto their territory, guards and warriors surrounded me, their eyes wide with disbelief at the sight of me after six long years.

Perhaps Rihana, their so-called luna, had filled their ears with stories of my death, but they lacked the courage to challenge their alpha's fated mate. Or their ex-luna who had faced betrayal here.

With my b*dy hurting all over and my strength fading, I still managed to make my way to the pack's main house. The castle stood tall in front of me looking at me in a mocking way. I had no other choice but to return here.

The surroundings are still the way I left it, nothing changes. This was my second home though all those three years were not pleasant for me. Not at all. I have faced rejection and betrayal here.

I fought against my fatigue, my thirst, and the aching which my b*dy is experiencing right now, with only one thing buzzing in mind- my children needed me, and I would do anything to ensure their safety.

The first person to rush out of the mansion was Beta Alejandro, his face filled with shock and longing. "Kiara... You are alive," he stammered, but still rushed towards me hugging me tightly. I smell the familiar scent which I used to call home.

Before I could ask about the Alpha King's whereabouts, the mansion's grand doors burst open, making us separate and I winced in anticipation of his anger.

There he stood, his eyes red with his alpha's fury, struggling to control his wolf from tearing me apart for leaving him without a word all those years ago. For coming back from the dead....

As he closed the gap between us, I couldn't help but get captivated by his familiar scent, pine and sandalwood and memories of our past together flooded my mind. A painful and hurtful slap on my cheeks that our bond is never broken. He never accepted my rejection.

"Kiara!" he exclaimed, coming closer to me, and I found myself drawn into his embrace, my strength slipping away through my fingers as I collapsed to my knees, held up by his sturdy arms.

My head rested on his chest as my wolf, Erica purred at the contact. Finally, I still have her in me but she was not ready to surface. I miss him. We miss him.

Rejection hurts and she has faced very painful things in life.

His eyes revealed a mix of emotions, and I wanted to ask why he was looking at me this way after everything that had happened. His gaze traced the bruises on my face, and his eyes changed from warm chocolate brown to fiery amber.

“Who did this to you?” His voice thundered with a dangerous edge.

I whispered, my voice barely audible, “Save them.” Confusion etched his expression, but I clung to his shirt, pulling him closer to me.

“Save your children, Killian. They need their father now more than ever,” I pleaded with what little strength I had left. And then, the world around me faded into blurriness and darkness as I stumbled into unconsciousness.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 1 Part 2

Chapter 1

Kiara POV

****SIX YEARS AGO****

“Arrange those flowers near the podium; they would look beautiful there,” I said to one of the staff members, and she immediately nodded her head, following my orders. My heart was brimming with excitement.

Tonight marked the coronation, a highly anticipated event in our Madcrest pack. It was a momentous occasion as my mate, Alpha King Killian, would finally ascend to the position of pack leader, and I would stand proudly beside him as his mate and Luna of the pack. The coronation should have happened after we got married, but Alpha Eric put it on hold. He wanted to give his pack a little more of his serving.

We were fated, married but not yet officially marked. Three years ago, my father suggested a strong alliance with the Madcrest pack, particularly with Alpha King Killian. I couldn't quite comprehend his decision. I was an omega, and the thought of mating with the fierce, dominant and ruthless Alpha King made me feel like prey before a predator.

However, former Alpha Eric of Madcrest Pack and father of Alpha King Killian assured me that I was his fated mate, the Luna of the pack, even without the official mating mark. The Madcrest pack members respected me in that role.

When I first met Killian we both felt a strong pull towards each other and I couldn't be happy about that. The moon goddess, Selene, blessed me with the strongest alpha in the south region. My wolf was jumping wanting to bond with him but stopped sooner than we both could imagine when I saw his eyes looking devoid of any feeling.

"Luna, where should we put these fiery lights?" Lucia asked, her whole b*dy tangled up with the fiery lights. And I couldn't help but chuckle at her. She is quite a girl and a friend which I made as soon as I entered the pack. She was a warrior here. Her high skill in the training ground was the first thing that attracted me and we clicked right together.

She was a skilled warrior in the pack. She is good with weapons, good is a mere word but excellent at it. But if you gave her kitchen duties or aside from anything related to weapons she would be a disaster. Totally a tomboy.

"What with you looking like a walking pole," I teased, helping to untangle her from the lights.

"I told you not to give me this work; it's going to get late because of me, and Alpha would be mad," she whined like a small child.

"Alright, let me help you," I said, and we continued working together. After checking everything to ensure it was in its right place and order, I decided to take a break.

"You should go and get ready for the coronation. You're going to be titled as the Luna of the pack. I'm so happy for you. You deserve this, Kiara.." Lucia said, sitting beside me.

I looked around the grand hall. I still thought that I could arrange it more beautifully, but I didn't have a chance. Even though the coronation news had come so suddenly, I had worked hard to make everything as beautiful and perfect as possible. "I know, but there is still a lot to do right now. The caterer hasn't come yet and..."

"Hey, hey, hey, relax. Don't forget that you've entrusted the responsibility to Miss Smith," she reminded me with a comforting smile.

"Oh, right. I did forget that. I wanted this event to look perfect, Lucia. And I was nervous to officially get the title," I said. I had done my duties perfectly, but officially declaring

that I would be the Luna is quite a big tag that is going to bind with my name as if being a fated mate of the only Lycan King is not enough...

Lucia chuckled playfully, "Oh, look at you; you resemble so much like a typical smitten wife."

"Hey! He is my mate. I want everything to be special when he is involved." I said and rolled my eyes, a small smile tugged at my lips, but Lucia raised an eyebrow at me, "When you get to know your mate, you'll understand this feeling."

She raised her hand in surrender as she added, "Don't worry, Kiara. Just relax. Everything looks perfect. It's your day too, so just go up and get dressed and look pretty for our alpha."

I nodded, and after tirelessly working for three continuous days to make everything perfect, I wanted this occasion to be flawless. I hoped that my hard work in our marriage would be recognized and appreciated by him.

I don't tirelessly work to become the perfect Luna of the pack, but also for him to recognize my effort with anything related to him.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 2

Chapter 2

Kiara POV

As I walked into our room, the mingling scents of his pine and sandalwood and my peach scent greeted me, sending a shiver of pleasure through my core. I sighed. It seemed that even living under the same roof, I couldn't break through the walls around his heart.

He never recognized me as his mate. Marriage was supposed to bring us closer, but it was merely an arrangement made by our fathers. I longed for something deeper, something real. I want him to recognize my wolf and let them be together. But he never gave me a chance to begin with.

And something in me told me he would never give me a chance to form a bond between us. It felt like something was holding him from coming closer to me...

After taking a refreshing bath. I stood in front of the mirror. My dress, a breathtaking creation of silk and lace, shimmered in the dimly lit room. The pale blue fabric hugged my curves, flowing into an elegant floor-length slit skirt. Delicate embroidery adorned the bodice, its intricate patterns catching the light like stars in the night sky.

My waist-length burgundy hair cascaded down my back, and natural curls adorned the ends. My skin, as pure as freshly fallen snow, had a subtle rosy blush. It wasn't just a natural glow; it felt like an enigmatic energy surging through my veins, waiting to be unleashed. I shook my head as I got a little dizzy. What's happening to me?

"Isabelle!" I called for one of the staff members who usually assisted me in getting ready for any gala events. Wearing these gowns and high stilettos was always a headache for me. If I didn't have an image to uphold as a Kings' mate, I'd happily choose leggings and a loose T-shirt.

As I struggled to pull up the back chain of my dress, I called her name again, but only silence answered. That was until I caught his scent, and my heart skipped a beat. His presence intoxicated me, and my core tightened with desire, as it always did whenever he was near.

He had made it clear that our marriage was arranged, even though we're mates. He harboured no romantic feelings for me. At first, I thought the same, but spending time with him revealed a different side. Despite his tough exterior, he makes me fall for him. I knew there was a heart behind his rock-hard demeanour.

"Let me help you with it," he whispered gently, his fingers brushing against my back skin as he zipped up the chain. A rush of warmth and comfort washed over me, calming my nervousness. I took a deep breath, savouring his presence. He is my mate yet he is so distant from me.

I think this was the curse of the mate bond, who doesn't love you.

I looked at him through the mirror- standing six-foot-two tall, with deep grey eyes, his dark night hair longer on top, but shaved short on the side. A sharp yet chiselled jawline. It felt like his b*dy was blessed by the moon goddess herself. Clade is in a grey suit which hugs his physic perfectly.

His intense gaze met mine through the mirror, and time seemed to stand still as we locked eyes. But my attention was quickly drawn to his crooked maroon tie. I couldn't resist; I shook my head and turned towards him.

“Here, it’s done,” I said softly, swiftly fixing the tie. For a moment, his eyes seemed to soften, revealing a glimmer of love, but it was soon masked by his usual dominating aura, a constant reminder of how much he hated my presence.

“Thank you,” He said in a non-bothered way. I was aware that what I felt for him couldn’t turn into more. Even when I crave that more. Even when I long for it. There’s no chance that he could love me back. Not one. And I can live with that. Or, at least, try to.

After we were both ready, we made our way to the grand hall, my hand clasped around his muscled bicep as we greeted the pack members present. The shining bright light of the hall seemed cheerful, the mingling noises filled with the sombre music as members conversed, in glittering dresses and wealthy suits.

“You did an incredibly great job here, Luna. Everything looks perfect.” Their compliments poured in, praising my hard work and the perfection of the event. I smiled, side-glancing at him, hoping for his compliment, but he simply unclasped our hands and headed towards the elders and councillors.

It stung, as it always did. He would ignore me when it suited him, only acknowledging my existence when he needed something. Taking my seat at the table, I felt unusually tired. Yes, omegas are weak in hierarchy compared to other ranked wolves but getting weak like this is not an option. Not for me.

My father had trained me to be a perfect Luna, moulding me into the leader that every she-wolf should aspire to become. In my teenage years, I believed it would be a heavy burden, but I embraced it, striving to prove myself worthy of the role. But this sudden weakness is making me feel a little scared. I reminded myself to visit the pack doctor.

Yet, as I observed Killian from across the room, my heart sank. He stood beside a girl I had never seen before, their bodies close enough to prevent any passage of air between them. His arm was possessively around her waist, a gesture which should be particularly for me only, his mate.

She radiated confidence in a dazzling golden dress with a deep V neckline that drew attention to her cleavage. Her long brown hair was pulled back into a high ponytail.

A surge of jealousy and uncertainty washed over me. Who was she? And why did she seem so comfortable with him? Questions surged in my mind, but I pushed them aside, trying to regain my composure. As Luna, I couldn’t let my emotions show.

A sharp needle of pain pricked my heart as I watched him gaze at her with a mixture of adoration, love and longing in his mesmerising grey stormy eyes. It felt like a dagger twisting in my chest. She glanced at me and gave me a smug grin resuming her talk to Killian.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 3

Chapter 3

Kiara POV

Just then, a familiar voice breaks through my thoughts. “Why are you sitting here all alone?” I glanced up only to find Lucia. She wears a stunning purple b*dycon dress that features her curves, her presence emits confidence. Beside her was her twin brother, Austin. The gamma and third in command of the pack.

“Good to see you, Luna. The arrangement is up to the member’s liking. Everyb*dy is praising you,” Austin greeted me as he took a seat beside his sister. He was accompanied by his mate, Jessica. Who greeted me with a smile.

I tried to divert my attention, focusing on the conversations around me, but my eyes kept returning to them. Their closeness, the way she leaned into him, it all felt like a betrayal, even though he had never promised me anything more than an arranged partnership. But seeing your mate with other women hurts.

“What’s she doing here? When did she return?” Lucia and Austin asked at the same time when their eyes went in the direction of them standing together. So she is related to this pack, but where was she all this time? Because, as far as I know, in three years I haven’t heard of her or seen her.

“Do you know her?” I couldn’t help but ask Lucia, seeing her grimace expression on her face, but as soon as I asked her this, her face turned into pity. She glanced at Austin.

“She is Alpha King’s best friend. Alpha Killian, Rihanna, and Beta Alejandro have been together forever since they were children.” Austin said, and I felt like a fool because I hadn’t heard anything from Killian; not even his beta, Alejandro, bothered mentioning about her.

“But that’s not the case. She always tries to act like Luna before you come to the pack. She thought that she was going to be Luna. But the fated bonds can’t be broken. When she got to know that Alpha King had met his mate and was going to get married to you. She reluctantly left the pack.” Lucia said it bitterly, showing it in her face.

“She is a b*tch.” Lucia added sipping her wine. And I couldn’t help but feel a little endangered by her presence. I shook my head. Maybe she was here to see Killian’s coronation. I mean, they’re best friends, right? She couldn’t have come with any other feelings.

“Okay, that’s enough; she’s a guest here in our pack; Let’s not say something like this. Maybe she was here to attend the Alpha King’s coronation.” I tried to reason, but it felt like I was lying to myself. My wolf didn’t like her at all. She senses her coldness and nastiness.

“I hope so, Kiara. I really hope so,” Lucia whispered quietly, but I heard it clearly. My wolf paced inside my mind as I watched Killian, for the first time in my life, get closer to any other woman.

The grand Pack Council Hall is adorned with banners and filled with pack members, their eyes fixed on the ceremonial stage. Alpha Eric was still not present here. And I don’t comprehend this mixed uncertain feeling. He had told me to arrange the event, and his absence made me feel a little scared....

Elder Simon, one of the council members and oldest in the pack, took a position beside Killian. We are all silent to watch as the scene unfolds because that place should be acquired by Alpha Eric. Murmures were heard inside the grand hall, but Killian’s intense gaze at them was enough for them to stay quiet.

Elder Simon cleared his throat, gaining the attention of the members, saying, “Welcome all. Today, we gathered to witness a historic moment in our Madcrest pack’s history. And it’s sad news for us that Alpha Eric wasn’t able to attend this ceremony because he was still busy with the other matters.” More murmurs accompanied.

“BUT we’ve got to hold this ceremony,” He said a little loudly “After years of service and dedication. Alpha King Killian had proven his power and made the Macrest pack one of the ruling packs. Now it’s time for him to finally sit in his position as the Alpha King,” he took a pause and glanced towards me, “and Luna to rise and take their respective titles and positions.” Elder Simon’s voice booms in the hall. The pack members shouted with anticipation. He raises his hand and commands silence.

“Alpha King Killian, you have grown into a remarkable Alpha. Because of the absence of Alpha Eric, I pass down the mantle of leadership to you with confidence and pride. Lead our pack with strength, compassion, and the spirit of unity.” Elder Simon said this and raised his hand.

Killian’s chest swells with pride as he grasps Simon’s hand, a symbol of the passing of leadership. The pack members erupt in applause, their approval and support echoing throughout the hall.

His eyes met mine, and something flickered in those eyes—hatred—which made me more distant from him. The pack members quiet down, anticipating the next declaration. My heart is thumping with excitement and nervousness.

Elder Simon glanced at me and turned to the pack members. He cleared his throat. “Now it’s time for Luna to join the pack.”

Before he could say anything, Killian stepped forward. His dominant aura was enough for the pack members to bow to him. But for me, it didn't affect me much. The power of fate mates.

"I have carefully considered the options and have come to a difficult decision. It is my duty to announce that the new Luna of our pack shall be..." Killian said this and paused for a moment. My pulse quickens as I await the order that will confirm my place as Luna.

I took a deep breath, my confidence wavering slightly, but I felt a warm hand as Lucia encouraged me to walk to the podium. I rose from my seat, ready to walk, when his next command voice froze me in place.

"Rihana, granddaughter of the elder Simon." He said. I stopped without taking any further steps. I look at Rihana, who stands up gracefully and walks to the podium, standing beside Killian. Who held his hand out for her to take. And for me, everything around me shattered into pieces.

There was silence, as pack members as well as I were too confused to understand what happened here. Elder Simon was the first to cheer, and pack members followed. This is the most humiliating thing that has happened in history.

"Kiara," Lucia whispered. I stood there frozen, unable to say a word. Oppose or ask, What the actual fuck happened here? But I was not going to let them see my vulnerability. I act in such a way that this decision is already known to me.

The event went on. Nob*dy said anything related to this sudden change of the Luna of the pack; the position that was rightfully mine was given to a girl whom I had just seen. I saw that Killian was not going to say or even reason about this change without my notice. I stood up and walked out of the hall.

"Kiara? Wait! Where are you going? Do you know about all this?" Lucia came rushing toward me. And I silently prayed to the moon goddess to not let me break in front of her.

I tried everything in all those three years to let pack members believe that everything was good between their Alpha and me.

"L-Lucia, I want to be alone for a while. I'm not feeling well. You should go back and enjoy the event. I'll talk to you tomorrow," After saying this, I rushed to the stairs to go to our room. Closing the door and dropping down on my knees. Crying my heart out.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 4

Chapter 4

Kiara POV

The next morning came like a foggy haze, as I felt too drained to process any emotions. I had cried myself to sleep, waiting for Killian to return to the room, but all my hopes had faded away to nothingness. But I remember slumbered off on the floor, when did I end up back in bed? And moreover, my clothes have changed. I was wearing only a long white shirt that barely covered my butt which I usually wear at night. Did Killian change my clothes?

I glanced around the room, and although Killian wasn't there, his lingering scent told me he had come during the night, slept beside me, and then resumed his duties as usual in the morning. It was his typical routine he followed with punctiliousness, never missing a beat.

After freshening up and dressing, I had only one destination in mind—to confront Killian. He had hurt my pride. I may be weak but not for my mate to step on me and behave like last night never happened.

The night's events remained a blur, and I couldn't comprehend what had driven Killian to act in such a way. Had I not fulfilled my duties perfectly? What could have caused him to make such a significant decision without consulting me? Like if he had ever done it.

As I stood before his office door, ready to knock, Alejandro's voice caught my attention, causing me to hesitate.

"What was the reason to go to such an extent, Killian?" He asked, and hearing his voice it was enough for me to know that he was also disappointed by this sudden change. He had a good relationship with me. We started as friends, and he put his faith in my every decision. As much as he is Beta for Killian, he has given me the exact same treatment. I never questioned his loyalty towards me.

"I don't understand what you're trying to say, Alejandro. Care to clarify?" Killian's alpha voice echoed in the room, brimming with power that revealed that he was not pleased with the question.

"You appointed Rihanna as the Luna of the pack without discussing anything with Kiara. She had no knowledge of this sudden change. What you did last night is unacceptable, especially to someone who puts her duties, the pack and you before everything," Alejandro stated firmly, unyielding in the face of Killian's anger.

"If she didn't behave like she knew about all this, you would be in front of councils and ministries giving them answers," He added.

I knew I shouldn't be listening to this. No. Eavesdropping on your own mate is the worst thing I've done in my life, but I needed to know the reason behind his actions.

"Are you saying that everything I wish to do in my own pack has to be discussed with her?" Killian growled, his fury evident. He was more than just angry; something deeper seemed to fuel his frustration. By staying beside him, I've learned to read him. It was my only option to understand him when he didn't talk to me.

"Yes, because she is rightfully the Luna of the pack and your mate, Killian," Alejandro reasoned without backing out.

"I know what I'm doing, Alejandro. You don't have to worry about that. What's done is done, and there's no going back," Killian replied, his voice unwavering.

"I thought that finding your mate would be enough for you to forget about Rihanna," Alejandro said, and my b*dy shuddered at the mention of her name. Forget about her? My wolf growled inside, unsettled by the confession.

"You're not going to reject her, are you, Killian? We've been friends since childhood, and I know your feelings towards Rihanna. For god sake, everyone in the pack knows. But I thought they would fade once you found your mate, Kiara is your mate," Alejandro's voice echoed in the room, filled with concern.

"It's a sin to reject your mate, Killian. You're not going to do that, are you?"

The word "reject" sent shivers down my spine. I've seen oh I heard tales where alpha usually reject their mate and go to stay with their chosen one. Ignoring the pain, agony and humiliation the rejected one bear. The Moon Goddess becomes so angry with this chosen mate that after a few years, the curse follows the one who rejects his or her mate....

It was clear that Killian never truly loved me, and the fragile bond between us could break at any moment if he had any feelings for Rihanna. Was she the reason he couldn't love me?

"I know, goddamn it. I won't reject her. She is my mate, and that's how it's going to be. But you're not seeing the reason why I did this," Killian replied, his frustration evident.

"Then show me the reason, Killian. Before being your beta, I'm your friend, and I would understand you," Alejandro implored.

But before Killian could respond, a shrill voice interrupted, making my heart race with fear. Rihanna's voice filled the lobby, and I couldn't move, frozen in place. How long had

she been standing there? I eavesdropped on their conversation, and now she has seen me doing this. I was embarrassed.

“Kiara, why are you standing outside? Are you here to meet Alpha Killian too?” her voice rang out like a banshee, making me feel small and insignificant. When did she arrive? Killian’s office door burst open, and his expression turned from shock to anger as he saw me standing there.

His brows twitched in anger which I know because of me. But as soon as his eyes met Rihanna his expression changed. And I felt a pinch inside my heart. My eyes went down. This hurt actually.

“It’s nice to finally meet you, Kiara. I’m Rihanna, Killian’s childhood friend. We didn’t get a chance to meet when you came to the pack. I had to leave immediately because of some personal reasons. But I heard a lot about you,” Rihanna said, her excitement too much for my liking. Killian’s eyes were fixed on her, and he had one of those smitten smiles on his face that made me feel invisible and unimportant.

“Yeah, really and I haven’t heard a thing about you,” I interjected, my words causing her smile to vanish instantly. The tension in the room was thick and clear, and I knew my response wasn’t well-received by either of them.

Rihanna’s eyes scrutinised me from head to toe, making me feel uncomfortable and inadequate beside her. Her outfit was a black t-shirt showing her cleavage, tight jeans featuring her wide hips and high heels. While I felt plain and unremarkable in my baggy t-shirt and black leggings.

“Do you need something, Rihanna?” Killian finally asked, ignoring me, his mate who had been standing right in front of his door, unnoticed for who knows how long. Who could’ve heard something? I was never on his priority list. Never will be.

I was stunned, unable to find my voice. She had returned—the girl whom I never knew Killian loved had returned. I stared, feeling like an outsider in my own pack as she hugged him and greeted him with a good morning with a k*ss on his cheek, like Isn’t it going way too far to call them a best friend, igniting a fire of jealousy and pain inside me.

“Killian, you’ve put a huge responsibility on me. I had to look at the file to understand the progress of the pack. I was not here for three years....” She said this as they both walked inside the door. Killian looked at me one last time before following her inside.

Alejandro glanced between us. His green eyes went back and forth between us before he sighed. He grabbed my arm and made me walk out of that horrible place. Because I felt like my legs were too frozen to do anything.

I felt jaded; the colour of my face faded, as for my wolf, she was seeking bloodshed. She was pacing back and forth in my mind, demanding that I take action on this. But would I get answers even if I asked him?

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 5

Chapter 5

Kaira POV

Alejandro's steady support on my arm never left me, and I felt my head spinning with the weight of everything that had come to light in just one night. It was like a hurricane had swept through my life, leaving me in a state of disarray.

"You should rest, Luna. You don't look well. Do you want to go to the doctor Eve, or should I call her here to check up on you?" His concern was evident in his voice as he gently guided me to sit on one of the plush couches in my room.

A frustrated and bitter laugh escaped my lips on its own when I heard him still calling me Luna. "I think you should change the way you address me, Alejandro. I was stripped of that position last night." I said, my voice laced with resentment.

He let out a sigh before sitting beside me, "Kiara, I know what Killian did to you is unforgivable, and I know you had no knowledge related to this change in position, and if you believe me, I don't either. That was until I saw Rihanna last night."

"Where was she all these years? Why didn't anyb*dy share this with me?" I asked, feeling like a fool.

"Alpha Eric had made sure that she didn't stay in the pack when he found out that you were Alpha Killian's mate. Some of us know that he is too weak for her," Alejandro explained. That reason still didn't snuff out my curiosity for her to be here.

"And where is Alpha Eric? I didn't get any calls from him. He didn't come last night to attend the coronation," I continued because if he was present here this wouldn't have happened to me. He always looked after me when I entered this pack. Now he just vanished into thin air. And as far as I don't want to think about it, all events didn't fit well.

"He has informed us that the things he is dealing with are going to take a little more of his time. As for the changes, he didn't know about them, but we'll have to inform him.

Then he'll decide what's going to happen in the future," he said. What's more important is that- What he's doing and still hasn't finished it yet. It's been like six months or more since he went to the Crescent Moon Pack.

"Anyways, I would not overthink what you just saw. I know that Killian wants you. You had created a secure place inside his heart, Kiara. Maybe he still has feelings for Rihanna, but he would not leave you. He is just feeling guilty towards her," Alejandro said.

"Why is he feeling guilty?" I couldn't help but ask.

"Rihanna was banished from the pack by Alpha Eric. She was lucky that one of our smaller packs took her in at the order of Killian, but Alpha Eric never wanted her in the pack to return," Alejandro disclosed. That was something I didn't know; actually, I didn't know anything about their relationship. But why was she banished from the pack?

Banishment is a harsh punishment and usually, no one is allowed to make any communication with them. But Killian ignored that rule and even brought her back to our pack and appointed her as Luna. What is he actually thinking?

"Banished? Then why is she here? Lucia didn't say that she was banished from the pack. She mentioned that she left the pack."

"As I said, only a few of us know that she was banished," he reasoned.

I was about to ask the reason for her banishment when the bedroom door opened and Killian walked in. The moment his eyes landed on Alejandro and me sitting close, a growl escaped from his throat.

Alejandro was quick enough to stand up. I rolled my eyes at his behaviour. What with this sudden possessiveness? Just a few minutes ago, he had his arms wrapped around another girl's waist.

I didn't want him near me, so I decided to leave the room, but Killian's firm grip on my wrist stopped me. I looked up at him, his eyes flickering between enchanting stormy grey and angry amber-red. As if he is controlling his wolf so he doesn't kill anyone. And I couldn't help but wonder, who did he want to protect or attack, Alejandro or me?

"Rihanna is now staying here with us in the Alpha house," He said. I stared at him, not knowing if I had a say in this or not because it felt more like an order than a request or piece of information.

"Didn't Pack's guest house have enough space for her?" I questioned. I wanted to take back my words, but I couldn't because they had already reached his ears. I will not back down from him or from her.

"I'm not asking you, Kiara; I'm telling you," he asserted. Yes, that's what I thought.

"Okay." I reluctantly nodded my head. Emotions swirling inside me.

"And she needed someone to help her understand the pack's development. Many things have changed since I took the reins. And I don't have time to spare. You have to help her," he stated nonchalantly as if it was just a simple task. But it ignited a fire inside me. How could he ask his fated mate to look after his ex-lover? What did he take me for?

"I thought you appointed her as Luna, you know she is eligible for the title," I said.

"Kiara," my name rolled off his lips in a sensual way but I know he always calls me like this. "This is an order from your mate and most importantly as the alpha of the pack. I would choose whomever I want to get the title. You are my mate and you've to idly follow and stand beside me." He ordered.

That's when a sudden dizziness overcame me, and this time it was so overwhelming that I lost my balance. I was about to fall flat on the floor when Killian's quick reflexes kicked in, and he caught me around the waist.

"Kiara!" Alejandro's concerned voice reached my ears, and I found myself resting on Killian's shoulder for a few moments.

"Kiara, are you all right?" Killian asked, his voice filled with panic, and I couldn't help but feel a relief wash over me—at least he cared about my well-being.

"Alejandro calls the pack doctor. Hurry." He ordered as he scooped me up into his arms and laid me gently on the bed. What is happening to me? This feeling is very new to me. And I couldn't pinpoint it.

"Kaira, look at me." He said softly, and my eyes immediately went to him. His grey eyes were soft and filled with concern. I wanted to speak with him, but I couldn't get any words out right now. He stared at me like he wanted to read me. It was always like this some of the time he stared as if he was reading me.

"Kiara, what happened to you? I just saw Alejandro rushing out of the room," Again, that shrill voice broke this moment. And I closed my eyes. My hands balled into tight fists, controlling my wolf so she wouldn't go crazy and hunt her down.

"Oh, did I disturb you guys?" She asked with her so-called sweet voice. And Killian put distance between us. Her eyes hurt as if she was the one who was his mate and not the other way around.

"I'll come back later. Take some rest," She said it hurriedly, her voice breaking slightly as if she had caught her mate cheating on someone else. Killian looked at me and then at her before following her, leaving me alone again.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 6

Chapter 6

Kiara POV

After an hour, the door to my bedroom creaked open, and I glanced to see Eve, the doctor of the pack and Alejandro entering. I was about to get up from the bed, but as soon as I took a step, I again felt dizzy and found myself reaching for the bedside to support my trembling b*dy. Eve and Alejandro were quick to reach me and make me lie down on the bed.

"This looks bad. I heard from Alejandro that you fainted. Are you okay?" Eve asked concern etched on her face as she took the medical briefcase from Alejandro and placed it beside the bed. I winced as she spoke. By now, I think the whole pack knows.

"I don't know, but it's been happening for quite a few days. I- I feel weak like my energy is draining, sometimes I desire to eat things which I don't like at all and I think I've gained a little weight," I admitted, rubbing my throbbing head.

"You should have had yourself checked when it first started, Luna. You're too careless about your health," Eve scolded gently. As she pulls out the stethoscope from her medical bag and places it on my chest to hear my heart rate and lungs. Then she lightly grabbed my hand to check on my pulse with a critical eye.

"Please lie down comfortably on the bed," she instructed, and I complied, as she checked my abdomen. I feel a mix of discomfort and curiosity about what might be causing my condition.

"You're quite careless to call yourself a student in medicine and herbs, Luna," Eve said lightly as she continued her examination. She put the device in her bag. But from her face, she didn't look the least bit concerned, and her eyes shone with an odd sense of happiness that confused me.

I looked confused at her. I didn't quite understand what she was talking about. Yes, I was a medical student before I married Killian, but I had to put it on hold because everything was so sudden and Alpha Eric wanted me to come to the pack sooner. So I decided to continue my studies here, but then I had to attend a meeting with Killian and look after the pack with him. I didn't get a chance to complete it.

"I don't understand Eve," I said.

"Didn't your wolf tell you about this? I mean, she would be the first one to sense the changes in your b*dy, Luna," she said, her brows knitting together. Okay, now my heart has started to beat like a gallop. Am I dying or what?

'Erica, what is she talking about?' I asked my wolf, who only slumped her head, not responding to me. And I started to get irritated by her referring to me as Luna; didn't she come here last night to know that I'm not Luna now?

"Can't we just skip the honorific because it's now making me uncomfortable?" I said, and her frown deepened.

"Why, I'll be punished if I don't address you by your name. I don't want Alpha to come to my head." She tried to lighten the aura, but it only deepened. I growled because yes, now everything around me started to be more stressful for me and my wolf, who was bound to a single thread so we both wouldn't go crazy.

"What? Am I missing something? Did I say something wrong?" She asked as she looked at Alejandro.

"Kaira is not a Luna, now; that position was given to Rihanna last night."

"When did she return to the pack?" but before Alejandro could answer, I growled loudly enough for them to understand that they had to stop talking about this. At least, not in front of me.

"Could you please tell me what's happening to me, Eve? What am I dying now?" I asked, my heart pounding in my chest loudly.

"What? No, no, Lu... Sorry Kiara. You're not dying," Eve assured me with a small smile.

"Then?"

"Alejandro, I wanted to talk to Kiara alone."

"No, I could not do that because it's the alpha's order to stay with her and not leave her for a second," Alejandro said. So now he is caring. I could not help but tsk inside my mind. Wasn't he the one who left me here to follow his ex-lover like a kicked puppy?

“How’s your and Alpha’s S**ual intimacy nowadays?” She asked, and my eyes widened. As for my cheeks, they started to feel hot, and I bet that they would be red by now. Alejandro coughed, looking around the room, trying to blend in, invincible himself.

She waited for my answer, but I couldn’t form one. How could I say that we are not the lovey-dovey couples the pack members think? We hadn’t gotten physically intimate for the past two months? The burden of duty had been heavy on his shoulders as he worked hard to form a treaty with small packs and strengthen the Madcrest pack.

So I decided to shut my mouth and not answer her question. But her next word shook me to the core.

“You’re pregnant, Kiara. It should be around eight weeks. I’m not sure, as I would suggest you come to the packs clinic for a clear examination. But I am 100% sure you’re pregnant,”

And the news hit me like a splash of cold water. What? I couldn’t believe it. My eyes started to glisten with tears. I’m pregnant with his pup. I had totally forgotten that night. Two months ago, Killian and I had visited Red Bound Pack for the alliance. Killian got so drunk while celebrating their joint treaty that night. I decided to come to our assigned guest room before him.

I stayed in my room, uncomfortable and anxious, as I waited for him to return. When he finally came back, he was so drunk and angry. Lycans had a high tolerance for alcohol, but that night, he had been strangely affected after only two drinks. I remember us sharing a deep, passionate night together as if he wanted to claim me to let everyone know I belonged to him alone.

But in the morning, he said he had no memory of it. It broke my heart, and since then, he has been distant, putting a huge emotional and physical distance between us.

“And I think Alpha has the right to know about you carrying his children,” Eve suggested, pulling me back to the present. Panic surged through me, and I immediately knew that I wasn’t ready for him to know, not yet. If he wanted me to carry his children, it would have happened before, but he was always cautious during all our previous S**ual encounters. That night was a mistake, a big one, and I am sure he is not going to take this news as a happy one, not after Rihanna returns.

“No!” I shouted, catching both of them off guard. I quickly composed myself and added politely, “I mean, I’ll share this good news with him.” They seemed reluctant at first, but they eventually agreed to respect my decision.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 7

Chapter 7

Killian POV

“Can I come in? I hope I’m not disturbing you,” Rihanna peeked into my office, smiling so brightly. She still looked as beautiful as ever. I thought that when Rihanna returned, I’d be overjoyed, but now, I feel nothing for her. What’s happening to me?

“You don’t have to ask every time, Rihanna. You’re welcome anytime now,” I managed a smile, though it felt forced.

“No, Killian, you’re a married man now. I can’t just barge in. What if you’re with your mate?” Her teasing tone made me growl involuntarily. My wolf didn’t like her mentioning Kiara. Rihanna seemed hurt by my reaction, but I suppressed the guilt rising inside. She’s been through a lot since my father banished her from the pack three

years ago.

Maybe it’s guilt that’s making me feel this way. A pang of guilt that she had to go through all that mistreatment because of me.

“How’s your training going? Did Kiara teach you everything about the pack?” I asked as I rifled through my drawer, searching for paperwork related to the Crescent Moon Pack.

My father hasn’t been responding to our messages, and I don’t want to think otherwise but the alpha of the Crescent Moon Pack, Alpha Alexander, is a bit notorious and he hates me. But I still couldn’t grasp why the father was so persistent in forming an alliance with him. It’s not like we need them; if anything, they need us.

want

“Killian, please don’t get angry with me but I think Kiara doesn’t like me. I know I shouldn’t be saying this but she always treats me coldly. She said that she doesn’t me in the pack and near you,” She said in a small voice, her voice breaking trying to hide her sobs. I was taken aback by her confession. Did she really treat her this harshly? I couldn’t believe that.

I arched an eyebrow at her. My wolf was not pleased with the way she said this, “Rihanna, I assure you that it’s not like that. She is the most mature woman I came across in my time,”

"I knew you wouldn't believe me. I-I was trying to befriend her so that we could work together but..."

Before she could complain any further I growled "I said it would be a

misunderstanding." Her eyes widened. I sighed before adding, "I will talk to her," She nodded her head..

Her hand landed on my shoulder. I fought to control Khan, my wolf, who was growing restless by her touch. Is the bond with Kiara really this strong? Now, I am not able to

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bear any other touch. The one I've yearned to touch is right in front of me, but I don't feel anything for her anymore.

"Killian, you need to relax. You're under so much pressure. Maybe you need a break," she whispered seductively, her fingers inching towards my n*eck touching the bare area. In the past, this would have led us to be intimate, but now, I just feel numb.

"Rihanna, not now. I'm really not in the mood. I already have too much on my plate. You should go and take some rest," I said nonchalantly, and again, her eyes welled up. Not again. But without saying anything she nodded and headed for the door, but before she could leave, I caught her hand. This is not the right way to treat her. I called her name aiming to stop her.

"It's okay, Killian. I know now you don't feel anything for me. These past few days, I have seen the changes that have come between us. You've been distant from me. I shouldn't have come here,' she said between her sobs. My heart clenched as I saw her crying again. I hugged her immediately.

"It's not like that, Rihanna. I'm already on edge with my father missing. I know I shouldn't worry, he is the strong alpha and can take care of himself, but he's all the family I have left, I explained, hugging her closer to me. My wolf protested, but I patted her back gently, feeling a surge of guilt.

Even though her crying gets on my nerves, I can't just treat her coldly. She's been through so much, especially in that pack over the last two years must be adding to her anxiety. I held her until her sobs subsided.

"Are you going to stay with me tonight? I still can't sleep properly alone," she asked, wiping her tears. I sighed. I've been by her side

Since she returned to the pack, unable to spend time with Kiara or even talk to her. I'm sure Kiara noticed my absence these past few nights. I nodded, and Rihanna beamed, giving me a quick k*ss on the cheek before retreating to her room.

For three years, I resented my father for banishing Rihanna from the pack just so I could mate with Kiara. He knew my feelings for Rihanna, I'm sure of it, everyone in the pack knows it. But he insisted that I mate with the woman Moon Goddess chose for me, my destined one.

And so, I complied with his condition by marrying Kiara. I thought it would be a simple act, a way to ensure Rihanna's place within the pack. Little did I know, my father had other plans – ones that far exceeded my expectations. He banished her, tearing us apart. I managed to help her in finding refuge with another pack, where she could remain discreet and safe, even if it meant cutting off our contact.

Seeing her again on the day of my coronation brought a rush of happiness and longing. She confided in me about the suffering she had endured in her previous pack. They

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gone

treated her like a mere servant, subjecting her to cruelty. Even the head Alpha had so far as to even rape her, but she was lucky and ran away from that pack. That boiled my anger. I was about to take action for it but she said she wanted to leave that to the

past.

She found solace in my arms, and at that moment, I made a promise to protect her from any harm. As I ascended to the throne, I honoured that promise by bestowing upon her the title of Luna.

I couldn't bear the thought of sending Rihanna back to that wretched pack, where her mistreatment would continue and the danger she might face. By granting her the Luna title, I hoped to prevent any interference from my father, Alpha Eric.

I knew that my decision would likely disappoint Kiara, I was expecting her to make a fuss about it but she accepted it so easily?

I had intended to explain this to Kiara, but I didn't have a chance to meet her or to stay with her. I had been with Rihanna all the time. And then there was my wolf, a restless presence within me, who wanted nothing but to be with Kiara.

A knock on the door pulled me out of my thoughts.

“Did you call us, Killian?” Alejandro’s voice carried a mix of concern and formality as he settled into a chair beside the couch, with my gam ma, Austin, following suit. Austin didn’t look pleased to see me, likely due to his sister’s close friendship with Kiara. Kiara had effortlessly won the hearts of my pack members, even without exerting any deliberate effort. And now, they resented that I had chosen another for the position of

Luna.

“Is there any news from the Crescent Moon Pack?” I inquired, ignoring Austin’s evident indifference. Their sombre expressions didn’t escape my notice. My jaws clenched in anger. What could they be planning? If they had my father in their grasp, I vowed to dismantle their pack stone by stone.

“We have sent some of our informers to the pack but Alexander is way more cunning than we thought. He had taken more precautions than we could imagine. No informer is able to get inside his pack,” Austin admitted.

“Then it’s time we see the situation for ourselves. If a w

is what he wanted, so be it. If he has my father, it’s a gamble that may cost him dearly,” I declared, my resolve steady.

“Are you sure, Alpha?”

I affirmed with a nod, “Yes we will be leaving the day after tomorrow for the Crescent Moon Pack. Let’s see what that bas ta rd wants from me?” I said. After discussing the plan Austin was the first to leave the office room. I too decided to call it a night.

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“Alejandro, what happened to Kiara? Did Eve tell you why she fainted?” I asked.

“Seriously, you haven’t met her all this time. Killian, it’s been five days, and you still don’t know how your mate is? Are you so busy with pleasing Rihanna? For the sake of goddess Killian, open your da mn eyes because when you do, it will be too late for you. to repent for it.” Alejandro looks at me with disbelief, his eyes filled with disappointment. By saying this, he left the room.

SEND GIFT

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 8

Chapter 8

Kiara POV

It was nighttime, and I finally mustered the courage to step out of my room. Killian hadn't returned today either, and a mix of emotions swirled within me. Did I really mean nothing to him? I understood that our marriage was a result of circumstance, but the growing distance between us felt unbearable.

As I headed towards the kitchen, I crossed paths with Rihanna. The moment her eyes met mine, her smile shifted into something sinister.

spent time with her, I knew she wasn't what she looked like. Having her appearance, having her like.

Ordinarily, I would have ignored her. Giving her a forced smile, a few forced polite words, and then a quick exit to maintain peace. But not today. Not today tired of seeing her claim my mate as hers..

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Today was the day when I had to make it clear to her that maybe they both had something, but that was before I came into the picture, and now she was nothing to him. A cold aura was emitting from her, one she was trying hard to hide. I couldn't trust her, not one bit.

"Are In an instant, her expression changed from innocent to cunning.

ins looking for Killian?" she chimed, tilting her head with a venomous glare

With a more pushful tone, she continued, "You know, Kiara, he's sleeping in my room. again." That hurt because I thought he must be in his office. After all, that's where he usually stays.

"No, Rihanna, I was simply heading to the kitchen. Good night." I said, hurriedly trying to walk past her, but she grabbed my hand immediately, making my wolf growl at her. She took a step back like she was scared of me.

"Look Kiara I don't want to beat around the bush, but I think now that you know where your mate is spending his nights, wouldn't you just leave him and get out of the pack? Don't you have any self-respect?" she said with a slightly raised voice. I know what she

is trying to do. It makes me feel pathetic. She has been doing this for the past few days. How does Killian not want me? How is he giving all his attention to her?

“What made you think that I would reject my mate and leave him?” I shot back, my voice determinant. In response, she advanced, coming even closer, and I instinctively wrapped my hands around my stomach, a gesture that did not go unnoticed by her. She raised her eyebrow at my action.

“You’re no longer Luna/Kiara. You’re nothing more than a mate to him. He doesn’t love you. In fact, he never did. He was waiting for me, she taunted, her words cutting

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through the air like a knife.

“I don’t understand Rihanna. What do you want from me? Why are you doing this?”

“Okay, I’ll make it more clear for you. I want Killian. He married you just because of his father; otherwise, he would have rejected you as soon as he found you that’s what we planned if Alpha Eric didn’t come between us,

“Rihanna, he is my husband, my fated mate... Rihanna cut me off interrupting me.

“But that still doesn’t make you his love. Kiara opens your da mn eyes; if he should have loved you, he would have marked you. But he didn’t; he was waiting for me.” Her every word picked me like a needle because yes I was not marked, maybe he was accepting her to come back to him, marking her and kicking me out of the pack. I had it enough that she has now pulled off my patience string.

“Rihanna, he is my mate, and he would not leave me for you. It should be

you who gets out of the pack; don’t take my silence as my naivety because I can do many things to you,” I said coldly. I wasn’t a pushover and wasn’t going to be looked down on by her.

But suddenly her expression changed into a sad one, her eyes starting to glisten with tears replacing the smugness and cunningness that were there a few minutes ago. She reached for my hand, and I pushed her away lightly, only for her to crumple to the floor as if she were made of paper.

“Kiara, would you please stop treating me like I am a mistress who is wrecking your home? I had gone through a lot, and Killian has always been the one who has looked after me since childhood. I’m sorry for coming between you too, but please don’t hate me,” she sobbed, and I wanted to ask her, are you crazy or what? That’s when I smelled him. This bi tch.

“Kiara!” he shouted loudly, making me cringe in my place. He ran towards Rihanna, pulling the damsel in distress as she held onto him. I wanted to roll my eyes at them. But my heart was tearing up when Killian’s angry eyes met mine. He looked beyond furious.

“Are you hurt?” His concerned voice reached my ears which was not directed to me.

“I’m fine, Killian. Don’t worry, I’m not hurt. Please don’t say anything to Kiara. It’s my fault. I’m keeping you away from her. She must be angry because of that,” Rihanna sobbed, her words muffled against his chest. Killian’s fingers brushed gently through her hair as he comforted her.

His attention shifted to me, his tone dark and accusing. “How could you do this, Kiara? I expected better from you.” I was too shaken to say anything. Did he believe her over

me?

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“I didn’t do anything. I didn’t push her! She fell on her own,” I said, raising my voice. And I think the voice was loud enough because Alejandro and Austin came rushing out of their rooms, followed by Austin’s mate Jessica.

“What’s going on here?” Austin asked as he looked around the scene.

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“It’s nothing, Austin. Kiara and I were talking, and I think the talk didn’t go the way we wanted. I’m sorry for disturbing all of you,” she said, wiping her crocodile tears, still leaning all over Killian, whose eyes were looking furiously at me.

“Jessica called Eve to see if she could make it to the pack right now and check on Rihanna,” Killian ordered concernedly. Jessica nodded her head replying a small yes, Alpha, before running to follow his order. Alejandro and Austin were standing there, looking at me with pity and understanding.

“Killian, please listen to me. I didn’t push her.” I said I wanted to make this clear, so I grabbed his arm, which he yanked away strongly, making me stagger back. It’s good that Alejandro was by my side, he held me before I could land on the floor.

Killian turned his attention back to Rihanna, lifting her effortlessly into his arms. Without sparing me a second glance, he strode away, as Rihanna nestled against him.

I stood there, struggling to comprehend the chaos that had unfolded right before my eyes.

“Let’s get you to your room,” Alejandro whispered softly.

“NO! Alejandro, I had to make it clear to him that I didn’t do this,” I said, holding my tears which were ready to break any minute.

“Kiara, please. Right now let this be, it’s best to talk to him in the morning when things have calmed down,” He said softly. Grabbing my arm which I pulled back and hastily moved in the direction of her room. I should have listened to him. I should have waited until morning, sparing myself the pain of witnessing a sight that would shatter my heart.

In the bed, Rihanna had her arms wrapped around Killian as she k*ssed him. I felt my stomach turn immediately and a clenching pain formed in my chest. I was giving Killian my heart and trusting him completely.

I knew that they had something in the past. Killian had loved her. But that was the He should have pushed her or corrected her when she held him or k*ssed him.

Something he should have done since he had a mate now.

past.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 9

Chapter 9

Kiara POV

Four days later

I didn’t leave my room. I was hoping for Killian to come and talk to me and clear things out. But he never came. It was Jessica who eventually informed me that today they had gone to the Crescent Moon Pack to settle the matter. It is most likely behind the Alpha Eric missing, Alpha Alexander was behind it. I don’t know their history but it was rumoured that Alexander hated Killian and the reason behind that is still unknown....

I secluded myself within the four walls of my room. Every moment felt like an eternity as I struggled with my thoughts. I still couldn't get that image out of my mind. Tears welled up in my whenever the memory resurfaced. The next morning, Killian had come to make it clear that I had to apologise for my behaviour toward Rihanna.

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Is he listening to himself? It was clear that I couldn't win his trust, and I was nothing but dust in front of Rihanna. His cruel and harsh words still echoed in my head.

"I know you didn't, do this on-purpose jealousy got over you, thinking that I and Rihanna had something in the past. But if you apologise to her, then I can forget about this," His harsh ignorant words still rang in my ears. Apologies to that vicious woman. No. Never. He seemed to believe every word she said without questioning her actions. It was as if my feelings and concerns meant nothing in his eyes.

I wanted to make a fuss about him k*ssing her but after listening to those words I thought it would be a futile attempt. He would never feel that I was hurt by his actions.

I couldn't bring myself to eat, my heart was breaking, stealing away any desire for food. So all those missing nights where I didn't sleep a wink expecting him to come to me he has been sharing those nights with her? Go d knows what they were doing he didn't mark me so I don't feel that heart-twisting pain if he had done something intimate with her but the bond was still there and it is making my wolf feel unwanted, undesired and rejected.

'Kiara, you need to eat. You don't look well, and it is not about you anymore- it's about the baby," Lucia's soft voice broke through my thoughts. In front of me a tray had been set on a small bed table, the food untouched. As soon as she said those words I immediately looked up at her. How did she know?

"How did you find out?" I managed to ask, my voice barely above a whisper. I struggled to hold back the tears threatening to spill over. I hadn't talked to Killian about this yet, and I didn't want the news to spread among the pack members before he knew. What if he no longer cared? What if he didn't want it? There are many what-ifs and I don't have any single answer for what-ifs.

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Chapter 9

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"Alejandro told me. He asked me to take care of you. He didn't trust anyone else here in the alpha house and what happened that night I think he did a good job to inform me of that," she explained gently.

"But I felt very bad, Kiara, you should have told me such big news by yourself. I thought we were friends," Lucia whispered softly and it was clear enough that this hurt her.

"I'm sorry, Lucia. I should have told you myself. It's just... It's a big thing, and I wanted to talk to Killian first. He doesn't know yet that I'm carrying his pup," I whispered in a small voice trying to reason. She smiled lightly, nodding her head as she understood my feelings. I was grateful to have her support.

"So Alpha too didn't know and Alejandro got to know first?"

"He was with me when Eve broke the news and I told them it is best for them to let me share this news with Killian but it looks like Alejandro broke his promise I had to punish him,"

"Yes, Let's scare him, I want to see his face when you do this to him, I like seeing him so docile in front of you," she said and we both laughed. At least I've someone in here who looks after me and trusts me. Alejandro and Lucia. They both never let me down.

"Kiara, can you tell me what really happened that night? Rihanna has been telling everyone in the pack that you pushed her, painting herself as the victim, trying to gain sympathy from the members," she asked me as she settled beside me on the bed.

"Lucia, you know I wouldn't do that. She fell on her own, and when I went to talk to Killian about it, it was... too late" I hesitated before ending, the pain in my chest reappearing. I couldn't bring myself to tell her about the betrayal I had seen- Killian k*ssing Rihanna. She continued to stare at me, waiting for me to continue. A knock at the door broke our talk. I heaved a sigh of relief that I didn't have to tell her that.

The door opened and Eve walked inside greeting me with a warm smile, "Hello, Kiara. Since you haven't come to the hospital to let me check you up I thought I would

pay you the visit before going to look for Rihanna,"

"Why are you visiting Rihanna?" I asked, genuinely curious.

"Oh! She mentioned that she hadn't been feeling well for the past few days. I thought I'd check on her," Eve replied. My brows furrowed slightly at her words. Is she ill?

"You've lost weight Kiara since the last time I visited you," she said as she started examining me. "I am not very hungry," I replied in a cut-short manner.

“You must make a concerted effort to eat more Kiara. The baby will merely drain you of additional nutrients. The baby will suffer if you do not eat,

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Chapter 9

“Whose baby will suffer? Is anyone pregnant?” Rihanna’s voice suddenly echoed from the doorway of my bedroom. My heart leapt to my throat as she smoothly put on that crookedly innocent expression. I sucked in a sharp breath, mind-linking Eve not to tell her anything. We all three look at each other. Her eyes lingered on my stomach before they shifted to Lucia.

“Lucia, I thought that you didn’t even get a chance to meet your mate yet, and now you are carrying someone else’s child? Your mate wouldn’t be too thrilled after hearing this,” she chimed, a cruel amusement dancing in her voice. This is not right. If she spreads these false rumours that will tarnish Lucia’s reputation as much as I don’t want to say but I can’t let this happen. I gulped before saying.

“Don’t, Kiara. Let her think that I am pregnant. I don’t trust this bitch, Lucia urgently mind links me.

‘How can I just let it be, Lucia? She would make fun of you in front of the entire pack. It’s not right for your future mate. And I would not let this happen.

‘No Kaira don’t,

Lucia, I understand your concern, but I am strong enough to take care of myself and old enough to know what I am doing and I won’t let her game succeed,

“I am pregnant, Rihanna,” And oh how her smile flattered for a moment, her eyes widening in genuine surprise before she quickly masked her emotion with a practised smile.

“Well, well, congratulations then, I am happy for you,” she said sweetly, though I found a flicker of something darker in her gaze. From her face, it is clear that she is not happy

at all.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 10

Chapter 10

Killian POV

The journey to the Crescent Moon pack felt like a hazy blur, and I couldn't focus on anything. My mind was trapped in a loop, replaying the same scene over and over like a glitchy film reel.

My head feels clouded, and nothing is making any sense right now. It's almost as if I'm listening to everything through a thick glass.

I've run my fingers through my hair a thousand times and even now. Alejandro and Austin were silent beside me. The whole ride they had exchanged each other's side glances and I knew they were definitely talking through mind-link.

I couldn't hold back my frustration any longer. "For fuck's sake, just say whatever you both wanted to say out loud. Because if you both keep staring at each other or talking through a mind link, I might throw both of you out of my car," I grumbled irritably, my patience wearing thin..

Alejandro is my best friend. We practically grew up together. My father was always busy giving his pack his loyalty, and when my mother got sick and I had nowhere to find solace, Alejandro and Rihanna were the ones who stood by my side and helped me cope with when she....

And when my father thought of assigning me as the next alpha, I immediately chose him as my beta. He had always been the one to do whatever I gave him, and he never disappointed me.

On the other hand, Austin is younger than us, making him give me more respect, so he always thought before speaking to me. But he had a sweet spot for Kiara, as she was there with them when his and Lucia's parents got killed during a rogue attack.

"Killian, don't you think you should be listening to your mates rather than your ex-lover?" Alejandro's voice cut through the tension.

I pinch the bridge of my nose and exhale in frustration. I let out a sigh. "Even if I agree with you and listen to my mate, it would not change the fact that I saw Kiara push Rihanna," I retorted back.

"But there is no logical reason for Kiara to push Rihanna. Why would she do that?"

"No sh it, Sherlock, she was jealous, still thinking that what we used to have is ongoing till now. She is feeling that Rihanna is coming in between us and she is taking all the attention from me and I didn't make her Luna," I said the same thing that Rihanna had been saying for the past four days and till now I still couldn't believe that. If Kiara wanted to make a fuss about it she wouldn't be so quiet about it.

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Chapter 10

She is bold and strong, with whatever she wants she gets it with her determination. She is stubborn and persistent. But I don't know about her jealousy though I haven't clarified anything related to my past with Rihanna. I don't see that I had to do that; it's not like she loved me or I loved her. This arrangement is clear from the beginning.

"Is this Kiara's side of the story or Rihanna's?" Austin asked this time he was lower than usual.

"Kaira is saying the same thing- that she didn't do that. I had asked her to apologise to Rihanna. If she had done that she should just say sorry and the matter would just end right then and there,"

"Killian I don't really think that Kiara could hurt her out of jealousy. She is the most blessed soul I have ever come across and I knew she wouldn't do that. It must be you have seen it differently or perhaps mistaken it," Alejandro said.

His words still repeated in my mind. Did I interpret that scene in the wrong way? I had seen her pushing Rihanna. Even if I did she should give a genuine reason aside for only saying one thing over and over again.

And that k*ss was so sudden that I had to yell at Rihanna. I can look after her, it could be like a friend, and I made her Luna, not because I wanted something back from her, like wanting her to be with me again.

After that k*ss, I was about to go back to Kiara. I don't find Rihanna's company any more pleasing. My wolf was always on the edge. If I hadn't controlled him, he would. have ripped Rihanna's head by now for touching me without my permission. But I am still questioning why I am feeling like this. What has changed in these three years? Why don't I find Rihanna pleased anymore?

"We are here," Austin's voice pulled me out of my thoughts. My Mercedes Benz stopped in front of the Crescent Moon territory gate. A guard of Crescent Moon walked towards the driver's seat as Alejandro rolled down the window halfway.

“We are here to meet Alpha Alexander,” Alejandro declared with an authoritative edge. in his voice. His sharp, strong voice was enough to show that he belonged to the Mad Crest Pack and the position he was entitled to. However, it looks like the guard on duty was the perfect reflection of their alpha- utterly clueless, and worse insufferably foolish and dumb.

“Got an appointment with Alpha Alexander, do ya? Our alpha isn’t available to just meet anyone who shows up at the border, claiming they wanna meet him,” the other guard. hurled back, his words bathed with arrogance. I raised an eyebrow, controlling my wolf’s agitation beneath the surface.

Alejandro glanced in my direction, and I nodded my head. He lowered the window further down, and both the guards froze as if they were struck by lightning. Their eyes

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widened like a saucer, as they immediately lowered their heads in respect. After all, I am the king.

“W-We are sorry Alpha King. We didn’t know that it was your car. We are sorry,” both guards bowed many times to me. “Open the gate! The king is here!” one of the guards shouted and the gate swung open for us to pass. Alejandro shifted the gear of the car, guiding the car into their territory.

“I told you to put our pack logo on the front of the car, Alejandro grumbled at Austin, his annoyance clear in his voice.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.