

The Alpha King's Hated Slave

Chapter 301

She didn't let him.

In fact, Anarieveta began avoiding him again. This time, harder than the first time.

Two months after their night together, Gedony Raskin has had it with her. He has done everything within his power to see Anarieveta again, but she always evaded him.

He's in the school? She's suddenly out of the premises according to her assistant.

He's in her office? She's not around.

He goes to her home? Everywhere is locked.

The next thing he heard is, she has gone to the palace to spend some time with her godson, the little Prince.

Their night together lives in his head always, he hasn't been able to forget it. And frankly, it hurt him that she moved on without him. How can she just forget that beautiful intimate moment like it never happened?

"Papa, papa, papa! Aiden is tickling me again!!"

Merrily's tiny voice raised to a shout all the way from the living room dragged him out of his thoughts. From his bedroom, he shouted right back, "Aiden, stop tickling your sister!"

"She's being a nut head, Papa. Tell her to give me my stick!" Aiden shouted right back.

"I got it first, it's mine!" Merrily screamed through her forced laughter.

"No, you didn't, it's mine!"

"Yes, I did! Stop tickling me, Aiden!"

"Aiden, stop tickling your sister!" He added. Knowing that the boy wouldn't stop unless he comes out, Gedony closed the ledger book, placed it back into the drawer, and made his way out of his bedroom to his kids.

Aiden stopped when he saw his father. Merrily ran towards him with a stick held tightly in her hand. "Papa! Aiden's being so mean to me! I'm gonna be sick again because of him!"

"Apologize to your sister for tickling her, Aiden, you know she hates it."

"Not until she gives me my stick!" The seven-year-old huffed stubbornly.

"It's mine!" Merrily cried.

"Alright that's it, I'm taking it. Give it to me, Merrily," As he spoke, he's already taking the stick from Merrily. She let it go for him.

"Better Papa holds it than you!" Merrily shot to her brother as she handed the stick to her father.

"Better Papa holds it than you too!" Aiden shot right back before he turned and marched out of the house.

Outside, he continued playing with his friends. They watched him from the window. Then, he spared his daughter a glance, "The stick belongs to Aiden right? Tell me the truth."

Merrily pouted. Followed by a bob of her head.

Taking a deep breath, he began walking back to his sleeping room with his daughter hanging by his arm, "Then, why drag it with him?"

"I just got out of sickness. Aiden's 'sposed to be very nice to me but he isn't. That's why I took his stick. I wish my teacher, Miss Ana is here, Papa. I miss her so well." The little girl revealed sadly.

Gedony almost snorted, but seeing his daughter's sadness made him curb the gesture. Anarieveta who's been avoiding him in her own home will have never be found on his property.

"I'm sure your teacher misses you too, Merrily, but she had to go to the Palace. I miss her too, but I can't see her now." He admitted begrudgingly.

Merrily wiggled down from his arms, already craving to be outside the house playing with her own friends like Aiden is.

"If you want to see Miss Ana, send a message bird to tell her Merrily is sick, Papa! My teacher will surely come! Miss Ana likes Merrily so much!" The little girl shouted from the door as she opened it and raced out of it.

Long after Merrily left, her innocent idea remained in her father's mind.

Anarieveta's escape came to an abrupt end when she got the message that Merrily is sick again, and the little girl has been crying to see her all day.

That night had scared her. The way it had been between them had scared her in the light of the day, she'd freaked out and ran away.

She has feelings for Gedony. Strong feelings for him. And it troubles her. There's so much he does not know about her, including her wombless state. She can't give him children.

He wouldn't want her if he finds out about it anyway, so it's better this way.

Back in the home King Lucien gave to her five years ago after he sent her out from the palace, she spends day after day missing him greatly. It never dawned on her that she will long for him so badly, that she can barely think straight without the thoughts of him feeling her head.

Thankfully, spending time in the palace—playing with her godson—gave her the distraction she needed. Today, she'd spent the whole day with Prince Nikolai, while King Lucien and his Queen attended to matters in court.

This evening, they are out for a walk, holding hands and smiling at each other. Their love is beautiful to see.

At first, it had been hard, five years ago, but as days went by it, she worked hard to make peace with it. And she did.

Seeing the King so happy, even after five years is a great view. His eyes practically light up whenever he sees Queen Danika. He even looks more happier since Remeta whispered to them that they are having a little girl, two weeks ago.

As they took an evening stroll, she spent time with Prince Nikolai, playing with him and helping him draw. Then, she'd gotten the message about poor little Merrily.

So, She went to the River Sole where she knew the couples will be and saw them cuddling together and overlooking the river while discussing blissfully. It's so obvious the love between these two...even after all these years, they are so inseparable and so in love with each other.

She told them about her urgent departure and hugged the heavily pregnant Queen Danika, who returned her hug. They'd bid her farewell.

Now, in her home, with her small bag packed, she got up from her bed, locked her doors, and set out for the Raskin's Property.

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