

Rejected by the Alpha Claimed by the Lycan King

Chapter 31

"What did you say?" Althea felt like the world crumbled under her feet when she heard what her father just told her. There was no way that was real, right? How could that be real?

"I am telling you the truth, child..." He said in apologetic tone. "Willow is still alive." He looked sad and upset when he told her the whole story. "She returned not so long after you left the pack."

Althea was not sure whether she heard him clearly or not, her ears rang painfully and there was this buzzing sound in her mind, as if there were thousand of bees that occupied her brain

Willow didn't die, she run away with her destined mate, but because the life that her destined mate offered to her was not something that she liked, she rejected him and returned home.

"She is here now, so did your mother," Brian told her. He was not sure whether he had to tell her the truth about this or not, but because of the fact there would be a chance for her to meet with them, thus it would be best if he gave her a head up, so she wouldn't be surprised when she met with them.

More so, Althea already met with Killian.

"Althea?" Brian called her name softly. "My child?" He stretched out his hand to touch her because she looked very shocked.. understandably so, and didn't give any reaction or respond. "Are you, okay?"

"So, she is alive?" Althea asked, she lifted her head and Brian was taken aback with the hatred in her eyes.

Brian knew that Althea was not as open with her emotion like Willow, but he had never seen her holding back so much hatred in her eyes like this.

In Brian's mind, Althea was a calm and collected girl, who would forgive you easily, someone, who wouldn't be holding a grudge.

But of course, Brian didn't know his daughter very well, since he didn't really involve himself with them growing up. "Althea... I am sorry. I am really sorry..." Brian felt his throat constricted, he felt very remorseful. "I am sorry, my child." Althea didn't know what to say, she wanted to scream at her father for the news. She didn't want to hear

that. She was rather not to know about that, with that, at the very least, her pain would be worth it.

At the very least, she didn't go through that hell for nothing. Willow was dead, she should be dead, but now she was alive, why would she be tortured?

"You are not sorry, father. You never felt sorry for me." Althea said. "You only felt sorry because the truth of the situation ate your conscience. You only felt sorry for me because you wanted to be free of guilt. That's the only reason why you apologized to me."

"Althea Brian said, he was afraid to see Althea like this. His calm girl, had turned into someone that he didn't recognize, but then he couldn't be mad, because he was the one, who had changed her. He was the one, who should be blamed for everything that happened.

"Why you are all here?" Althea asked. "Don't tell me that you came here to look for me."

Briar nodded. "We are here to look for you, Althea."

"Liar." The word came very harsh and carried the truth. "Don't try to fool me again, father, because I am sick of it."

Brian gulped down with difficulty, he couldn't see her in the eyes and this made Althea knew that her accusation was right.

They were here not for her.. the truth still hurt.

"Let me guess," Althea said, she held her baby close to her, as if she was afraid that her father would s**h her little one away. "You are here because Willow followed Killian here, right? You are here solely because you couldn't leave your precious daughter alone in the mainland."

Brian shook his head, but he couldn't meet Althea in the eyes, and she continued.

"Willow regretted leaving Killian and wanted to win him back, so she followed him here and you and mother came here not for me, but for her."

"It's not like that... you misunderstood..."

"Which part that I have misunderstood, father?" Althea gritted her teeth, she fought back her tears from spilling from her eyes, she didn't want to cry in front of him, she didn't want to cry at all. "Do you know what he had done to me?" Althea asked.

At this point, her baby was crying, because she held her a little bit tighter and Jasmine could feel her mother's emotion, she could feel how upset Althea was and this made her upset too.

However. Althea didn't hear her little one's cry, her ears rang painfully and she felt like someone gripped her heart tightly and she couldn't breathe..

"Do you know what he had done to me, father? Do you even have the slightest idea what kind of torture I have to endure in. his hand?" Althea didn't raise her voice, but Brian could see the anger in her eyes and this shocked him.

All this time, Brian thought Killian only locked her inside the room and being meant to her. Therefore, seeing Althea's expression right now didn't sit well with him, he was afraid to ask, but he needed to know.

"Wh- what did he do to you, child?" Brian feared the answer.

"He forced himself to me... Tears streamed down her face when she said that and she got the satisfaction to see how Brian's face turned pale upon hearing what she said, riding this wave of satisfaction to see his misery, Althea told him everything. Every single thing that Killian had done to her.

And in the end of her words, she laughed mockingly at her father.

"Why? Do you think he will treat me nicely?" Althea bit her lip. " didn't deserve that, father."

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"I didn't deserve the way he treated me." Althea gritted her teeth, "I didn't deserve the torture that he gave me. I didn't deserve that at all. And then for what? Willow is still alive?"

Althea stood up, she rocked her baby because she was crying so loud right now and her cry snapped her back to reality. If there was one thing that she was grateful for what she had endured, it must be Jasmine.

She wouldn't regret to have her, but she would never forgive those people, who had put her in misery.

"You don't deserve any apology, father. You didn't deserve that at all."

Brian felt his heart was torn apart. He felt his body was shredded to piece, he felt like failure. He felt like a garbage.

“Althea please, calm down. Let’s talk about this, okay?” Brian still tried to reason with her, but Althea didn’t want to hear any of it. She was upset, she was mad.

“No! I don’t want to hear anything from you! I don’t want to hear any of your apology! You don’t deserve it!” Althea was having a breakdown, she felt her chest was so tight. The room was caving in. “Stay away from me!”

Brian stood up, she tried to calm her down, but the more he tried, the more Althea was screaming at his face. She felt crowded. She didn’t want to be touched.

“Don’t touch me! Stay away from me!”

By this time, all the people inside the tavern stopped their conversation and all of their attention was on the two of them.. especially when the baby was crying so loud. The commotion of the festivity outside faded in the background.

“Althea, my child, please.. Can we talk for a while?”

Brian knew that he must have overwhelmed her, but he couldn’t let her go. He needed to get to the bottom of it. If he let her go now, he didn’t know whether he could have this luck again, knowing she stayed inside the palace..

Therefore, against his better judgment, he held Althea’s hand tightly, he blocked her way from leaving the tavern, trying to talk sense to her.

But that was when they Althea saw him. She almost dropped her baby from her arms, as her knees turned very weak. That was Killian... with Willow.

The two of them entered the tavern and their eyes met.

Althea fell to her knees, holding her baby tightly, she was afraid they would take her baby away from her. She was so scared, she could feel her blood rushed in her ear. She didn’t know what her father was saying, as she sat on the floor, holding her baby tightly against her chest.

“Althea!” Willow called her sister’s name, she looked happy to finally see her again, a beautiful smile bloomed on her face, as if they were good sister and had not yet met for so long.

“Stay back,” Killian said in his deep voice, because he could see that Althea was not in the right condition. She looked

scared

But Willow wanted to argue with him, but the look on the alpha's face was enough to make her clamp her mouth. She stayed back just like what Killian told her to do.

However, to her surprised, her father met with Killian and punched him on the face.

"Father!" Willow screeched. "WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?! Stop!" She approached the two of them, tried to separate her father and Killian. "Why did you hit him?!"

Killian stood up, he spit the blood from his mouth, but the wound had healed even before he spoke. "What was that for?"

"What have you done to my daughter?!" Brian asked darkly. He was ready to shift into his beast and fight the alpha.

Killian gritted his teeth, he knew that Brian had gotten the detail of what he had done to Althea and he couldn't blame her for that, since that was the truth. He deserved this punch. He would accept more, but after he got his mate and his baby back.

Killian glanced at the crying baby in Althea's arms, she didn't even look at him.

"Come here, Althea," Killian said, as he stretched out his hand for her. He didn't want to scare her and the baby. He wanted to hold his child. The cry of the baby made his heart hurt. He wanted to see his daughter.

"Stay away from them!" Brian roared. "Stay away from them or am going to kill you!"

"Father!" Willow screeched. She couldn't believe that her father would say something like that to Killian. He was still the alpha, a threat for an alpha could be punished with death sentence, but her father didn't seem to care about that. "Father! What are you saying?!"

"Shut up!" Brian roared back to Willow. He hated this daughter of his. Probably it was only a fleeting emotion, but he didn't like her right now. "Shut the fuck up!"

Killian gritted his teeth, his eyes were ablaze with rage, but he kept his emotion in check. "I do understand what you feel right now, Brian. But, we will talk about this after I get my mate and my child back."

"She is no longer your mate, she rejected you!"

There was this dangerous growl within Killian's chest when he heard that, as he took a step closer and Willow tried to block him, she could feel the killing intent that emanated from the two of them.

"Stay away from my mate and my child. They are my child and my mate, you can't say otherwise."

“Fuck off, Killian. You don’t deserve my daughter.”

With that, the two of them shifted into their beasts and fought. The tavern had turned upside down with the two feral beasts tried to kill one another.

Willow cried to see this sight and immediately approached Althea, who was still in shock.

“Do something! Don’t just sit there and do nothing!”

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Chapter 33

Willow was afraid that Killian would kill her father, but even more that her father could harm Killian. She didn’t want that.

“Do something!” Willow screamed at Althea’s face because she didn’t do anything, but sitting there, while holding the crying baby. She should do something to help, right? Why would she sit there like an idiot? “Do something!”

Willow shook Althea’s body and tried to get her back to the reality, but Althea raised her hand and clawed her face, she saw her action as a threat to her child, thus she let her instinct to take over.

“What the hell!” Willow screeched again when she saw the blood in her hand and the pain started to register in her mind. Althea had clawed her and the reality of it enraged her. “How dare you to claw me?!”

“Shut up!” Althea growled at Willow. “SHUT THE F**K UP!”

Willow s**d when she heard Althea cursed at her, not only that she looked like she was going to kill her. This was not the sister that she knew. She didn’t

know her well.

They didn’t grow up to be close to each other, but Willow knew for sure Althea had never raised her voice to anyone, not to mention cursing someone, thus this was a shock for her.

“Wh- what did you say?” She s**d back when Althea stood up. She looked feral.

“Don’t you dare to touch me!”

“Or- or what?” Willow stuttered, but she didn’t want to back down “Or what? Are you going to kill me!”

“You are dead already.” The word came harsher than Althea expected it and she saw the look on Willow’s face. “You should stay dead”

“How can you say that?” Willow had heard that before. Killian had said the same thing to her face. He wished she was dead. “How can you say that to your sister?” Tears welled up in her eyes. “You are so cruel. How could you wish me dead?”

Althea laughed at the accusation. “Cruel? You don’t know what cruel is, Willow. Don’t pretend that your life is miserable.” Althea was enraged. She wanted to leave this place, but these people kept blocking her way. “You don’t even deserve a pity

“How could you say that?”

But, Althea didn’t care anymore. She wanted to say what she had pressed down in her chest. “You better die, Willow. The fact that you are still alive is really upsetting.”

Willow was seeing red, she shifted into her beast and tried to attack Althea, which was something that Althea didn’t expect her to do because she had never fought in her beast form before

But, it seemed, that was not the point anymore, because all Willow wanted to do now was to hurt her and she didn’t care whether there was an innocent baby between them.

Althea turned her body around, she would take the brunt from aggravating Willow, since she didn’t expect he would attack her and her emotion was currently all over the place.

She waited for the pain to come, while her baby was crying so hard in her arms.

But, there was another growl of beast that shattered the ground. The sound of it was very powerful and deafening.

Althea felt there was a strong beast behind her and somehow, there was this feeling of relief that flood in her veins, she knew who it was even before she turned around and saw the majestic black beast that stood behind her, standing there as a shield for her.

This feeling of relief was overwhelming because she knew that she was safe, that her and the baby were fine.

It was the king, Alex.

They agreed to meet in this tavern and Althea came here ahead of time, because it was too crowded outside and she was worried about the baby. And now, Alex was here.

Althea looked around and saw Althea was thrown to the side table, she shifted into her human form again, grimaced and cried because of the pain.

Alex must have thrown her so hard, she broke two tables.

Meanwhile, Brian and Killian stopped fighting, the two beasts now had their attention on the king, as if they agreed, their true problem right now was not each other.....

However, Alex didn't come alone, there were five more royal warriors entered the tavern, by this time, the people were fretted at the background, they were too afraid to make a peep, as they watched how everything unfolded before their eyes.

The black beast then shifted back into his human form and looked at Althea. "Are you, okay?" He asked, he helped her to stand up and then took the baby from her arms.

"DONT TOUCH MY CHILD!" Killian roared, he had shifted back into his human form and tried to approach Alex, but two beasts jumped in front of him, stopping him from walking toward the king and Althea. "Don't you touch my baby!"

Alex's sharp eyes pinned Killian down.

"You are the father?" Alex asked. His voice was calm, but deadly. He rocked Jasmine in his arm, while the other held Althea's hand and the sight of this sent Killian to the edge.

This man shouldn't have touched his family. This man shouldn't have stood there and played family with his mate and his baby!

"She is my mate! And the baby is mine! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO THEM!?"

Alex might be the king, he could do everything, but still, what he was doing right now would cost him greatly later on. His enemy in court would chew him whole for having an affair with someone else's woman, especially with a baby involved here.

"You are the king of this kingdom. She is not worth it." Killian tried to knock some sense into Alex's head. "You know that taking her with you will not benefit you at all." Killian ignored the vicious growl from the royal beasts. "Give her to me."

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"She is not worth it. You can get another woman that you like. Give her to me." Killian's eyes trained on the baby in Alex's arms. How dare this man held his baby when he had not yet tough her?

His baby was crying and there was nothing Killian wanted, but to hold her tight against his chest. He wanted to feel her in his arms. He was the father for f**k sake!

“She is not worth it. Give the baby and the woman to me.” Killian didn’t even look at Althea, he knew that his words would hurt her, but at time like this, he would do everything in his power to get his little family back. He would mend her wound later. He would make it up to her later. “You are the king, you don’t need her. You can get more honorable woman that you wanted. She is tainted. She had been marked and now she has a baby with another man.”

There was a collected gasp of understanding from people, who were listening to this conversation, they finally got the gist of the situation and what was going on.

This would be the talk for the town for months, especially when this affair related to the king. Killian knew that. King Alex bet his pristine image and his name in front of so many people, if he decided to take Althea’s side and help.

The right thing to do was to let her go.

On the other hand, Althea felt like she wanted to punch Killian. He humiliated her. He put her down and tortured her in the past and now he did it again in front of so many people, he repeated the same word over and over again.

She was not worth it. She was not worth it.

Althea hated the word, but now she hated herself even more because she started to believe that what he was saying was true, she was not worth it.. she was not worth. The word kept repeating in her mind.

How could he be so cruel to her? She was the mother of his child even when he hated her so bad, more so, Willow was still alive, why would he treat her cruelly like this?

“King Alex, give my mate and my son back.” Killian took a step closer toward the king, he thought the king’s lack of responje was because he was considering what he was saying.

However, Killian truly underestimated him.

“Back off.” Alex pulled Althea closer to him. “She is mine.”

Alex didn’t raise his voice, but he didn’t need to because the tavern was rather quiet, aside from the commotion from the festivity outside, which seemed, was only a noise in the background because of the heated situation here.

“Did you reject him before?” Alex asked Althea.

Althea startled and focused back to the reality of the situation. "Yes, I have rejected him before," she admitted.

"Good. She is mine now and the baby too."

The declaration rang true and this made many people's jaws dropped when they heard that. The king was not shy to admit that. He couldn't care less about what other people think about this.

Willow was dumbstruck when she heard that. She couldn't believe a king would take Althea's side. He knew about the relationship between Killian and Althea, he also knew about the baby, but he still accepted her?! What kind of lie that Althea had spitted?!

How could he be so calm and collected when he declared something crucial like that?! How could he be so sure about what he was saying?! This didn't make any sense at all.

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But, not only those people, even Althea was surprised that Alex would take her side. She could understand if he didn't want to have anything to do with her, since she was the one, who took him into this mess.

More so... as much as Althea hated it, what Killian said was true. She was not worth it. She was not a woman that worth the king's affection.

Why Alex did this to himself? He put himself in harm way and even though Althea didn't know much about the court, but living in the palace for a few weeks now let her learned a thing or two about how vicious the king's opponent to get down and they would use this opportunity to make trouble for Alex.

He must have known that, but still, he stood by her side.

him

"Is that clear for you?" Alex asked, he tilted his head and mindlinked his royal warriors to clear the way for him and Althea.

He pulled Althea's hand, which he had never let go ever since he entered the tavern and watched her predicament, he then walked away from the tavern with the baby was still in his other hand,

“Stop right there! Stop!” Killian roared, he growled dangerously at the royal warriors, but the royal g**a approached him to make sure he stopped with his action

“We can arrest you for trying to harm the king if you kept trying to chase after them.”

And that was enough to make Killian seethed, but stop his attempt to go after Alex and Althea.

immediately

He watched that b**d of the king entered the carriage and took his mate and daughter away from him. He watched them disappeared from his sight and couldn't do anything.

“B**d! F**!” Killian cursed loudly, he kicked a table and sent it flew across the room, it crashed against the wall.

He felt like he wanted to destroy everything that he could touch and he did just that for a couple of minutes, until the royal warriors stopped him.

“No, don't take him away... don't take him away.” Willow was crying so bad at this point. She turned to her father, who didn't do anything and was being very quiet all this time. “Father do something! Don't just standing there like a statue!”

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Willow was being very frustrated with her father because he refused to help Killian, he only stood there like a statue, as if he could make thing better by not saying something.

“Father!” Willow screamed at her father when she watched Killian was being handled by four royal warriors, he was arrested because he destroyed the tavern and put everyone there in danger. “Father! Where are you going!? Come back here!”

Willow couldn't believe that her father would walk away like that How could be so callous?!

“Father!!” Willow was panic when she watched how Killian was being forced to shift back into his human form, a silver necklace was around his neck.

With the silver necklace around his neck, there was no way for Killian to shift into his beast form, which meant, he wouldn't be able to do anything to get himself out of this situation and her father didn't do anything to help him.

“Father! If you didn’t help Killian, I will never think of you as my father anymore!” Willow screamed to Brian’s face, but this was a wake up call for him to see how naive his daughter was

“Do you really think I can do something against the law of the mainland? He is the alpha, if he couldn’t do anything to help himself, what else can I do?”

“You are a coward! At the very least, you can help him, do something!”

A harsh slap landed on Willow’s cheek after what she said and it shocked her to the core, rendered her speechless, because the father that she knew was someone that would never hit her, but right now, he actually slapped her across the face in front of so many people, which humiliated her.

“Father!” Willow didn’t know what to say, she cradled her face and dramatically ran away.

It didn’t take a genius to know that she would go to her mother and tell her about what happened. Brian would need the two of them when he returned.

to face

But, right now, he couldn’t care less about them. The only thing in his mind was Althea and the king. It came as a surprised

himself in for him too when the king actually stood up for her. He didn’t have any obligation to tarnish his name and put the crossfire.

He could hand over Althea and the baby and washed his hands from this chaos, but he didn’t do that.

Called him crazy, but somehow, he believed that the king would protect Althea from everything came her way. This was very bold of him to think that way, since he didn’t know what kind of relationship that the two of them had. Search the Find_Novel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He wished, he could have a conversation with Althea one day..

“Are you, okay?” Alex asked. He intended to take her somewhere when he fetched her in the tavern, but after what happened, he knew it wouldn’t be enjoyable for Althea to go sightseeing with him.

*1- I am fine.” Althea stuttered a bit, she was breastfeeding Jasmine and now the baby was sleeping. It felt awkward because Alex was still in the room, though he didn’t see her because the curtain around her bed was down.

“Do you want to tell me what happened?”

“I think you know what happened.” Althea arranged her dress and covered herself. She put Jasmine on the bed beside her, the baby was sleeping soundly. She must be very upset for crying so loud like that and Althea felt like she was the worse mother ever.

“Do you have an appointment to meet with them beforehand?” Alex asked again. “How could you meet with them all?”

“No....” Althea shook her head, she then pulled up the curtain once she was covered and then put her baby on the crib, only then she faced Alex. The king looked calm, his expression was unreadable, but his eyes.... his eyes couldn’t lie. He was enraged. She could tell that much after she knew him this long-

Knowing there was no point for her to lie, thus she told him the truth about what actually happened.

“I am sorry, I caused you more and more trouble. I didn’t mean it.”

Alex tilted his head. He beckoned her to come closer with his hand. “Why are you the one, who felt sorry for other people’s mistake?”

Althea approached Alex, she sat next to him and lowered her head, she couldn’t see him in the eyes.

“I don’t know...” Althea bit her lip. “I feel like everything that didn’t go well is my mistake.”

“How greedy you are to claim all the mistakes as yours.”

Althea turned her head and looked at him, but Alex raised his brows to challenge her to say something about his statement, which made Althea giggled.

“You will be in trouble because of your statement.”

“My life has been really boring, until I met you, so I think I will accept some trouble or two to make life be more colorful.”

“You are weird,” Althea said.

“You just call the king of this kingdom weird, Althea. You could be punished for that.”

Althea giggled again. She didn’t know why, but having a conversation with him like this was very therapeutic, something that she needed right now.

She thought, Alex would be very mad, or he might start to avoid her, which she could understand, but he was still the same. She felt bad for him, but at the same time, she felt good for having someone to stand up for her.

Because no one had ever done this before. She felt less lonely.

“Tell me why, did you do that? You know that will put you in trouble.” Althea looked at him closely and saw how Alex’s joyful laugh turned into serious expression.

“You still didn’t know why, Althea? Or are you just trying to ignore that?”

“Ignore what?” Althea felt her heart sk***d a beat when she heard his answer.

“You are mine.”

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

“I am not. Althea lowered her head.

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

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

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

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

Althea became angry.

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

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

It was comfort.

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

attention.

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

"I want you, Althea. Are you willing to give yourself to me?" Alex whispered against her lips, he licked her lips and caressed her neck, but then something triggered her and she pushed him away, panting heavily. "Althea?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

This must be something that happened during that time.

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

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

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

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

Killian should know the consequences of his action when he thrashed the place and went against the royal warriors.

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

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

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

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

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

"Good evening, alpha Killian," he said with his h**e voice, as if he had not yet drunk anything for a few days.

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

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

Killian scoffed. "Why do you think I want to see you?" he looked at the old man with the burning hatred in his mind, he knew this man must be one of the people from the kingdoms and he didn't want to have anything to do with him. Search The Find_Novel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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

Chapter 37

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

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

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

“Answer me!” Abigail demanded a respond when Brian didn’t say anything.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Abigail was silenced when Brian slammed the door so hard the debris flew in the air and this shocked her to the point she couldn’t say anything, she stared at the closed door and felt her heart s**d a beat.

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

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

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

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

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

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

It took a while for Althea to get her bearing again after her breakdown earlier. She, looked at better, but still fidgety. Alex gave her a glass of water and stayed with her. Thankfully, Jasmine slept throughout the whole ordeal. She was a well behaved baby and was happy to sleep all the time, unless she was hungry and needed to be cleaned.

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

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

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

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

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

Somehow, Althea felt safe with him. [search the Find_Novel.net website](http://Find_Novel.net) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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

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

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

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

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

“Don’t do that, that only made me wanted to kiss you again.”

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

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

“Are you trying to kick me out? The king?”

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

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

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

Chapter 38

“Mistress?” Alex repeated the word, as if that was the nastiest thing that he had ever said. “Why do you think I will make you my mistress?”

“You know the answer of that,” Althea said, she moved slightly, because she was being uncomfortable. She was dumb for bringing this topic up, but then how could she know where she should stand if she didn’t ask him point blank.

“I don’t know. I don’t have any idea what made you think that I will make you my mistress.” Alex tilted his head, he searched the answer from her little face. She bit her lip again.

“You... what the kiss meant for you?”

“An affection.” Alex didn’t even need to think twice before he answered that.

Althea fiddled with her finger, she felt her face was so hot, she must be blushing so hard right now and Alex could see that, the tip of her ears had turned so red and he wanted to tease her for that.

But then, the king held himself back. This was not the right time to tease her, because she misunderstood the entire situation and his intention.

“When you said that I am yours... what is that meant? Do you want to have.. a relationship with me?” Althea lifted her head. she gathered her courage to see his face directly when she heard the answer that came from his mouth. “You know my situation.... I couldn’t be your equal, thus a mistress will suit me more...

“See? I told you that you always think so little of yourself.”

“I am being realistic here, Alex,” Althea said. He would always complain whenever she addressed him as the king and now she became more comfortable to call his name after she learned about his true identity. “Let’s see my situation...”

Althea said all the things that made her not suit for Alex, giving to his status, having her as a mistress was more than honorable. She had nowhere to go, no family to rely on and obviously, she didn’t want to go back to Killian.

However, without Alex’s protection, Killian would get his hand on her and her baby and probably, he would separate her from Jasmine.

She could endure the title as a mistress, as long as she could have his protection. This was the best solution for her. This was already great giving to her situation.

“You wanted to be with me because you thought I could protect you from Killian and you are willing to be my mistress for that.”

Althea fiddled with her fingers again, she lowered her head, didn’t dare to see him in the eyes when she spoke again. “I will not be a burden for you, neither I will complain. Please, let me stay here.. let me and my child to stay here.. if a mistress doesn’t suit me, you can call me anything-

“What do you mean anything?” Alex was holding back his rage, because he knew what Althea was trying to say. “Are you satisfied for being my plaything? That’s why you accepted my kiss?”

“No... that’s...” Althea felt her throat was constricted. She didn’t want Alex to think that way because it would be an insult for him.

“So, what is it?” Alex lifted her chin and made her looked at him in the eyes. “Tell me what you are thinking right now, Althea. Tell me how you feel right now.”

“I am not worth it of you, Alex. Even a title of a mistress is too good for me.”

Althea startled to see the anger in his eyes when she said that and she trembled when his hold on her hand tightened, he was mad. No, he was livid. He was so angry, He couldn't control what he was going to say next.

“I don't give a fuck about your situation and condition, Althea. You have the baby with him, it's fine with me. I love Jasmine too and she will be my daughter.” Alex cupped her face and pulled her closer. “You are not my plaything, neither you are my mistress, Althea. You are my equal and I want you to be by my side.”

Althea blinked her eyes, she was scared now. “What do you mean?”

“You are my queen. You will be the future queen of this kingdom. So, you need to stop to think of yourself less that that, do you understand me?”

Althea gasped. “Alex, you are insane!” She screeched. “You can't do that!” The thought was terrifying. She would never dream to be a queen.

“Of course I can. I am the king. I can choose whoever I wanted to be a queen and I want you to be my queen. You are mine, Althea. I couldn't care less whether you were someone else's mate. I couldn't care less whether Jasmine is not my daughter. She will be my daughter and she will be the princess of this kingdom.”

Althea was startled by how serious Alex was. He meant every word he said. he didn't even try to sugarcoat it.

She shook her head. This was too much for her. “Alex, you need to think about this carefully.” Althea tried to retract her hand from his grip, but he held her tightly.

“You don't want me?” Alex asked her now. “You don't want me because I am not your destined mate?”

“Of course not,” Althea said, she was dumbstruck of how he could twist the situation. “But, it will not be in your favor to make me your queen.”

If Althea alone knew what kind of difficulty that Alex would face for taking her as his queen, let alone Alex himself.

“I don't need a favor to be a king and you don't need that too.” Alex pecked her lips. “I only wanted to ask you one question. Do you want me?”

How could Althea answer that question? How she supposed to react to his strong desire to make her a queen?

Chapter 39

“Alex... I don’t want to burden you.” Althea said, she shook her head. The thought of her to be a mistress was already too much for Alex, he would get trouble for that, let alone to make her a queen.

“Why? Why you should be a burden for me when you are the only light for my day?” Alex cupped her face and kissed her again, but then he pulled away. “Did you accept my kiss because you only wanted to please me? As if this is a repayment for all I have done for you?”

Althea didn’t answer that, but her silent was enough for Alex to know what was in her mind. He growled.

“I don’t want you to repay me with your body, Althea.” Alex stood up. “I will give you three days to think about this.”

Alex glanced at the crib and then walked over. He caressed Jasmine’s cheek and kissed her forehead gently, so he wouldn’t wake the baby up.

“Whatever your answer, I will not abandon you and the baby. I love Jasmine. I will take a full responsibility on her.” He meant what he said. “But, I want you to know that you are not a burden, Althea. You are the joy for my life. You are the one, who pulled me out of the darkness. I will be honor if you let me entered your life and spent the rest of it with you. I meant it.”

Alex leaned over and kissed her forehead before he walked away from there.

He closed the door behind him softly and the room fell very quiet, it left Althea with a lot of questions that swarmed in her head

Did she want him?

Althea didn’t know, but despite of their status and their current situation, she would say that she loved to be in his presence. She loved to spend time with him, she loved to be with him.

But, adding to their status and condition, she was not sure with the answer.

Meanwhile, after Alex left Althea's bedroom, he immediately went to the dungeon. He was going to settle score with Killian. He was going to know how deranged that man was and what kind of trauma and fear that he had instilled in Althea for her to be so scared like that.

The sight of her having a little breakdown earlier would be forever etched in his mind.

However, when he reached the dungeon, his beta approached him and told him that someone had taken him out from the dungeon.

"Who the hell dare to take my prisoner out of the dungeon?" Alex felt his blood boiled with rage, but before he heard the name, he knew who it was immediately.

"Elder Sanders," Northern said.

The royal g**a knew the battle at the court would start now when elder Sanders had laid his eyes on Killian and helped him to get out of the dungeon.

"Erick Sanders, Elder Sander said. "But, you can call me Elder Sanders."

Killian stared at the old man before him and then sat down across from him. This man had gotten him out of the dungeon and now he was sitting in his coach, inside his room with a fine alcohol in front of him.

If this man could get him out of the king's claw, he must be someone with power in this mainland, someone that he exactly needed at time like this.

"So, tell me, who you are and what you relationship with that lady?" Elder Sanders leaned his back against the coach, a glass of wine in his hand, he looked very comfortable in his own space and this made Killian wondered what the end goal of this man.

"She is my mate and the baby is mine." Killian replied.

"That's not how you answered the question, alpha Killian. I want to hear the full story, the twist and turn and everything in between that led you to this moment."

Alpha Killian gritted his teeth, he held himself back from growling at this man, because he knew very well, it wouldn't benefit him.

As much as he hated to admit this, this man could get him out of this situation and helped him to get his mate and his baby back.

Therefore, it was his best interest to keep this man by his side in order to level with the king-

“It will be a long story.”

“Don’t worry, I have all day to hear that.”

It was close to midnight, but the man didn’t even give the courtesy for the alpha to rest, but then, even if he did give him that, Killian didn’t think that he would be able to close his eyes, knowing that Althea and his baby were nearby.

Baby Jasmine. He wanted to hold her...

“Fine.” Killian then started.

“Alex, you know that this is not a good idea, I don’t think it is right for you to give up everything and turn the world upside down just because of your little infatuation to that woman.” Greyson didn’t know what to say anymore and his words came out a little bit harsher than he intended to, which regarded him with a nasty glare from the king.

“A little bit infatuation, that’s what you called that?” Alex narrowed his eyes, he was not impressed at all with the way they described his feeling toward Althea.

This was not a little infatuation, this was an obsession. The maddest obsession for him to ruin his court for her.

“I lost everything?” Alex gave a challenging look at his g**a and Norther needed to step in before the king kicked Greyson’s a** “I have everything. They have been wanting to take me down from the throne and created a trouble now I will give them enough trouble to justify their action.”

“You are insane, Alexander.” Norther and Greyson shook their head. “Where are you going?”

with me.

Alex didn’t answer that.

Chapter 40

Alex had his own plan in mind and for now, he only wanted to focus on wooing Althea over. He knew what to do with his court, but he didn’t have any idea how to win this woman.

He could use coercion to get her, to keep her by his side and she didn't have any other choice, but to accept him, but then, if he did that, what was so different between him and Killian?

He was not different from that man that gave her trauma. He wanted Althea to give herself to him willingly, not out of force.

"Good morning beautiful," Alex said, smiling at her when she opened the door for him. Her cute, surprised expression made him smiled wider.

If he could wake up to see her face all the time, he was willing to do anything that possible to make it happen.

"You look so gorgeous."

Althea laughed, her laughter was akin to a song in his ears and her scent hit him. She had this sweet, refreshing scent that could calm his nerves.

He would be doomed, if he let her go and chose not to fight in the court for her, to keep it calm and peaceful, when he knew. sooner or later the elders would give him trouble, therefore, why wouldn't he was the one, who chose 'the trouble' for himself?

"You are not so bad either," Althea replied, there was this dark circles under her eyes, probably because she couldn't sleep last night, thinking about his question, or maybe baby Jasmine woke her up.

Alex wouldn't be able to know about that for sure.

"What are you doing here this early morning?" She asked lightly, her beautiful eyes lit up.

"I want to take you to have a breakfast in the dining hall."

"What?"

Alex repeated the same thing and Althea widened her eyes, knowing how serious he was. "Alex, people will misunderstand your intention."

"I don't think they will misunderstand my intention, because it is very clear and you know that too."

His attention was clear. He wanted her and he wanted to make her his equal. His one and only, the woman that would sit on the throne with him.

"Alex..."

“Will you go with me?”

And there. Althea was facing a ‘yes or no’ answer, it was always very clear with Alex. There was no ambiguity with him.

He wanted her and he showed it to her.

“I want them back, Killian said in the end of his story.

They had a long conversation and once they reached the conclusion, it was already morning, the sun filtered through the window and illuminated each dark corner of this room, getting rid of the coldness.

“Sure. I know how it felt-to-have your mate being unfaithful with you,” elder Sanders said.

Killian’s eyes sharpened with his last statement, he didn’t like someone was talking down about Althea, but he wouldn’t correct him, if it would help with his situation.

“I can help you, but first, you need to help me.”

Killian knew the drill of this and it was not a surprise for him that elder Sanders wanted something in return, to be honest, it was fair.

“What do you want for me?”

“I want you to help to get the king down from the throne.”

Killian was not sure about the political climate in the mainland, but it was not hurt to ask, since he would get involved in this shit soon.

“If you wanted to get the king down from his position, who do you have in mind to sit on the throne? Do you want the throne? Killian narrowed his eyes at elder Sanders, once he got out of this palace, he would figure out, who were these people.

“No. Of course not.” Elder Sanders chuckled and waved his hand, which made Killian wanted to rip his face, he hated it when someone laughed at his expense. “Prince Dane. He will take the throne. He is a better person than Alex to sit there. It’s his birthright to sit there.”

Killian raised his brows.

Later on, he learned that prince Dane was king Alex’s older brother, but even though he was the oldest between them two, but he was born from a mistress.

For a few years, they thought the king would name him as his heir, but when the queen gave birth to a boy, that wish shattered.

Elder Sanders was the grandfather of prince Dane, which made him the father of the mistress. He had planned everything and set everything up, but Alex birth ruined them all.

He was still chasing for his grandson's right.

Killian couldn't care less about any of that. He only wanted to get Althea and Jasmine back to his pack. That was all, they could rip each other face and fight over the throne, that was none of his business.

And when they were in the middle of the conversation, someone knocked on the door and a warrior entered the room, he whispered something to elder Sander's ear,

"Do you want to see your mate and your baby?" Elder Sander asked. He stood up. "This is a great opportunity come with me."

Killian raised his brows, but he said nothing, as he followed Elder Sanders out of the room.

to see them,

The warriors that came in had informed the elder that the king took the woman to the dining hall and unofficially introduced her to the people there.

This was the king's bold move that even Northern and Greyson didn't see it coming and for Althea, she simply couldn't turn down the offer with how charming Alex could be when he wanted to.

Not only that, he carried the baby in his arms himself, which made all the jaw dropped and the room became quiet

In one hand, the king had the baby and the other hand, he held Althea's hand, the message was clear and loud.