

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha

Chapter 26

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 26 Her Strong Belief

KIARA

Dinner had been pleasant, it felt nice to have a full house, and for fleeting moments we were able to forget the weight of everything going on around us. I healed Delsanra, and although it did nothing to the curse it did give her a little energy, another reason I was glad they were here.

I had just tucked the girls into the bed, Raihana was making Tatum and Ahren sleep and the rest of the adults were downstairs. Mom was making hot drinks for us all whilst I made sure Dante was settled. He never used to want me to put him to bed, but he didn't argue over it since the turn of events.

I ran my hand through Dante's hair, kissing his forehead gently as I poured my healing into him, but it did nothing for him. I sighed heavily, looking at my sleeping baby boy and fought back my tears.

You are going to get better. I wish there was more that I could do for him, for Delsanra... My phone beeped, I picked it up from the bedside drawer and smiled, seeing it was a message from Raven. I unlocked my phone and clicked on it. 'Call me if you have a moment.' It read, followed by a purple and black heart emoji.

I hit the call button and she answered almost instantly.

"Hey Kia, how are you?" "Hey hun, I'm ok. Just getting by I guess, how are the kiddies?" "They are all fine, I just got them to bed and thought I'd call. How are you and the family today?"

I smiled, having five toddlers to handle was no small feat.

"We are all doing ok. We have some answers, I'm not sure if Liam's told you, but Kat had a name and a pack name, so we are getting somewhere."

"I'm glad, no Liam didn't mention that. He should be coming back tomorrow. I'm thinking of you. You know, if there's anything you need me to do, I'm here, or if you just need to vent."

I knew she was; Liam was currently at the burnt down country home trying to scavenge for any hint or anything that could help.

“You two are already doing so much, I mean you have the kids and the pack. Mom and Dad have been here, Liam’s not home.”

“I can handle the kids with ease! Besides, I do have help, but they do miss Zuzu. She’s the ringleader and without her, I think they do feel it. I’m just hoping things are sorted soon.” Her tone was softer towards the end, her worry and concern for us clear in her voice.

“I’m sure it will be.” I replied. “Thank you, Raven, for everything.”

“Nothing to thank me for, that’s what I’m here for.”

We ended the call shortly after, and I smiled down at the phone. She was such a good friend, goddess. I’m grateful that she came into my life... I tilted my head; I couldn’t remember how we became friends... Did we become friends after she was mated to my brother? or did I know her from before? I brushed my hair back, frowning. Pondering over this for a moment. 1

I shook my head and stood up, being extremely careful not to disturb Dante, and silently left the room, heading back downstairs.

The sound of my heels echoed in the silence. My mind wandered to what Alejandro was planning on doing, I didn’t agree with it, but I also knew he was not going to listen. I turned the corner when suddenly someone grabbed my elbow, spinning me around and straight into their strong arms. I smiled as the intense sparks coursed through me, his intoxicating scent hitting me hard. I closed my eyes for a moment, enjoying it as I wrapped my arms around his neck. I looked up at him slowly, my heart thumping. His body moulded against mine oh so perfectly. “Can I help you, my love?” I asked kissing his neck. We had been fine during dinner and everything, but that disagreement between us still remained, and I just felt recently we were having far too many of them. He didn’t reply for a moment, his cold eyes staring down at me. “Do I need a reason to hold you?” I bit my lip as his hand travelled down my back. “Not at all.” I replied, feeling giddy. “Good.”

And then his lips were on mine, one hand tangling in my hair as he yanked my head back and kissed me roughly. We broke apart after a few moments, the intensity of the kiss leaving me lightheaded.

“You know, if you two are done, the drinks are getting cola!” Raihana’s voice came from the living room.

I heard a light chuckle, and I blushed, realising the door was open. “Babe, you can just keep the drinks hot.” Chris’s drawl came. “That’s not hard for a smoking hot bombshell.”

I pulled away and Alejandro wrapped his arm around my waist as we both entered the living room. Rayhan was seated in the corner with Delsanra in his lap, a blanket over

her shoulders as he cradled her body, running his fingers through her hair. Maria was next to them carrying little Sienna, who was the only one awake from the kids, with Mom on the other end of the sofa, her leg draped over Dad's.

Chris and Raihana were on the other sofa, their arms around one another. Alejandro took a seat in the armchair, and I picked up the remaining two mugs, which were steaming hot – something I knew was courtesy of Raihana and her magic. I walked over to Alejandro, and he pulled me slowly into his lap before taking his mug. With the kids all in bed it was a lot quieter, even Sienna was falling asleep in her grandmother's arms. I took a sip of my hot chocolate while resting my head on Alejandro's shoulder, as Mom and

Maria made small talk. When silence fell, Chris spoke up. "So, when are you planning on doing that spell?" He asked, his eyes fixed on Raihana. She looked at Alejandro, and I looked up at him, hoping he'd reconsider.

"Soon, let me just finish this drink." Alejandro replied, glancing at me for a split moment.

I sat up straight, looking at Mom and Dad. Everyone in this room knew the plan. "Do you guys actually agree with this?" I asked, keeping my gaze on Dad. "He isn't planning to torture the child." Dad said quietly.

I pursed my lips. "But it's a child." "Who is in a bad position. This may be better for him, Kiara." Mom reasoned quietly.

Ok, even she was ok with this... I looked at my acrylic nude nails and then up at Raihana and Maria.

"Am I the only one who isn't ok with this?" "Is it a feeling you have, or you just generally don't think it's right?" Rayhan asked, raising an eyebrow. "I generally don't think this is right." I murmured, gripping my mug tightly.

Delsanra looked at me too, and I realised that we did need answers. She and Dante couldn't carry on like this, but I did wish this wasn't the way to go about it.

"Sometimes a decision isn't easy, but we have to get it done." Maria sighed softly. "Where do you plan to keep the child?"

"In a room, safe." Alejandro's reply was curt and cold.

"You mean as a prisoner. If he's a little older than Dante, say nine or ten even then, that means he'll remember this." I debated. "Look, I don't want to bring this up, but sometimes we think we do the right thing, but it can have lasting consequences... We've seen it happen before." I glanced at Rayhan, who frowned looking down. 1 "But I wouldn't have done anything any differently, even if I could go back." He replied, his eyes flashing green.

Delsanra placed a hand on his cheek, soothing him. I didn't say anything else; I was outnumbered on this one...

The urge to tell them to carry on and that I would not be a part of this was on the tip of my lips, but if they were going to bring a child here, then I wanted to reassure him that he was going to be ok. That we were not going to hurt him. I remained silent after that, getting up from Alejandro's lap I placed my mug down, but I didn't return to his side. I was trying to control the emotions that were whirling around inside of me.

'Amore Mio.

I glanced at him, trying to mask my emotions as I picked up the tray of empty mugs. 'I'm just going to put these in the kitchen.'

I turned away feeling upset. I heard Raihana follow me out, but she didn't speak until we entered the kitchen.

"Kiara, I'm sorry." She said coming over as I placed the mugs in the sink and began washing them.

"You don't think there's anything wrong with it, so why are you apologising?" I questioned quietly.

"Because I know I'm upsetting you by doing this, but we aren't going to hurt the boy. He may be better in our care."

"There's a difference between being in our care and using him as bait, but I know we won't agree, so let's forget it. When are you doing the spell?" I asked, my irritation seeping into my voice.

She crossed her arms and shook her head. "I don't get why you are making this sentimental, Kiara." 2 "As a mother, I don't think it's right."

"This involves our loved ones, it's not so easy to make these decisions."

"Can we just end the conversation?" I replied, my eyes flashing.

Raihana frowned. "Fine, we won't discuss it then. I really don't think you should be there when the spell happens if you are just going to get hurt over it. This is war, that monster has resigned Delsanra to the state she is currently in and she's in pain, as well as Dante. I think getting back at him is perfectly fine." She replied, her own eyes blazing.

"Exactly. That monster is responsible, not his son. Not a child who helped Kataleya! Even if he didn't help her, we shouldn't be targeting him." I shot back

“Girls. Calm down.” Maria’s voice came, we both turned to see our mothers standing there.

Raihana was only two years younger than I am, and I don’t think we’ve ever argued before. “Kiara, I think it’s better if you head to bed.” Mom said quietly. I clenched my jaw, feeling my aura surge around me as I tried to control my emotions. “No, I’m coming along because this is a child who clearly has no one on his side.” I growled and I didn’t wait for an answer, brushing past both elder women, knocking straight into Chris in the hall. 2

He didn’t say anything as he steadied me by the elbows, a frown of concern on his face. I walked back to the lounge and crossed my arms, looking at Alejandro. My eyes icy. “Let’s get to this spell. Where do you plan to do it?”

Alejandro stood up, frowning.

“At headquarters, secondly I’d appreciate it if you stay here.” “I’m going to be there.” I replied firmly, my eyes flashing. “You fucking ain’t. Elijah, make sure she stays here.” His aura rolled off him in waves and I

2 Hor Strange of

could feel the command in it.

Alejandro strode over to me, his power and dominance rolling off him in waves. He reached for my face, but I stepped out of his hold.

I shook my head, not masking my utter disappointment.

I could never get my head around using a child for any purpose. I... It was wrong.

“I hope you’re happy.” I whispered before I turned and was about to leave the room, only for Alejandro to grab my arm and yank me into his arms.

Sparks rushed through me and my chest squeezed painfully. ‘Let go of me,’ I commanded through the link, not wanting to cause a scene with Dad right there.

He frowned, but did as I said, I knew he could see the fire in my eyes.

‘I hope that in time you fucking see that I did the right thing.’ He replied. 1

I didn’t answer, running upstairs and walking down the hall, I entered the girl’s bedroom, messaging Mom that I’ll sleep here tonight. I did not want to see him. My phone beeped, and I looked down at Dad’s message. ‘Kiara, can we talk?’

'No, I'm going to bed.' I text back, tossing my phone onto the small sofa in the girl's room and running my fingers through my hair. I walked to the window and stared out into the night sky. I saw Alejandro, Raihana, Chris, and Mom head out, and clenched my jaw feeling helpless. This was wrong. This child was going to feel as if he was a prisoner... He was a child, not a monster.

I closed my eyes, leaning against the wall, turning away from the window.

Goddess protect all our children...:

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 27

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 27 The Enemies Heir

ALEJANDRO

I hated hurting her, but she was stubborn... I would listen to her too... but I needed to do what was best for me and my family. If that meant taking this pup, then so be it.

Scarlett wasn't meant to come, but I knew she came to fucking make sure the child was ok, probably to reassure her daughter... The silence was deafening, Raihana was frowning, and I knew her disagreement with Kiara in the kitchen was playing on her mind. As much as I loved others to get at each other's fucking throats, when it came to two women I loved, it wasn't as fucking fun.

"Kiara is right in one aspect of what she said." Scarlett stated, falling in step with me.

I didn't bother looking at her, I got her point, but I needed to do this shit.

"Yeah? Well, if you don't want to be here, don't." I replied coldly.

"I didn't say that, don't twist my words." She growled, her eyes flashing silver.

Fucking Alpha female...

"I'm not. I'm just not in the fucking mood to hear shit when I know I have to make some fucking decisions that aren't fucking easy." I shot back, my voice harsh and cold, but I didn't really care. I hated it when Kiara was angry at me. "I get that. Just remember, he is a child." She replied quietly. We didn't speak until we entered the pack headquarters and went up to my office. "Babe, can you clear the floor?" Raihana asked Chris, who gave her a nod and moved the chairs back whilst I pushed my table aside. "I'll set some barriers just in case when we pull him through, they try to locate him... I don't know how

strong they will be, but I'll try..." "Is doing this on pack territory wise?" Chris asked, glancing out the window. "It's safest, since the grounds have been spelled too." I replied as Raihana opened the bag Chris had been holding that contained her supplies and she began to draw symbols onto the ground with one of her jars of ash.

I never got this mojo shit, or how the fuck it worked, but it sure was fucking useful to have at hand.

Scarlett stood there, arms crossed, a frown on her face as she watched her intently.

"Aunty Red, if you keep staring, I can't focus..." Raihana remarked.

"Don't mind me." Scarlett replied with a small smirk, but she did turn her back on Raihana and instead turned her attention to me.

"Where are you keeping him?"

"I'm not fucking answering to you." I replied, leaning against my desk and taking out a cigarette. "Uncle no smoking, I don't need anything messing with the spell." Raihana warned and I

fucking pocketed it. 1

Today was not my fucking day... 1

Kiara?' I called through the link, but she had put her block up.

I frowned deeply, taking my phone out of my pocket instead, the urge to message her was strong but... I needed to do it in person. I shoved it back into my pocket just as Chris spoke.

"If this kid is raised to be anything like his father, he may not give us the answers we need, then what's the plan?" He asked.

"Then I'll have to probe his mind." Raihana replied, taking the cloth I had taken from Katalaya before she went to bed.

"I'm not risking you doing that, if the Djinn had anything in place, I don't want you hurt." He remarked, but despite his level tone, his cocky smirk that was always on his face was now gone.

"I'll be fine-"

"No. I'm fine with you doing this stuff, but I do not want you risking yourself. We can all see the state Del's in." Chris replied firmly. "You're right, we won't risk shit like that... Especially since he seems to be fucking careful." I added.

Raihana nodded in defeat as she lit the candles and stood up, fanning her face for a moment before she took a deep breath.

“Ok, I’m doing this... If anything feels odd, just break the circle.” Chris walked over to her, pulling her close and kissing her lips. She locked her arms around his neck and kissed him back. They exchanged something through the link and she nodded slightly, smiling, whilst he held her chin for a moment before moving back. Scarlett stepped forward, and I saw her pointed stiletto an inch from the edge of the circle, ready to break it if needed.

Raihana’s powers surged around us, her eyes burning bright, her dark thick hair defying gravity as it floated around her as she started chanting the spell, I could feel the intensity of the spell as she whispered his name.

A portal would open, then I was going to reach in and pull the pup through... I’m guessing there would be guards around him. We couldn’t leave a note in case it was used in a similar manner to get back to us, so if a guard was there, I was ready to pass a fucking message if need be.

Soon a shimmery transparent wall appeared, and I readied for the moment. Chris had his eyes on Raihana, his eyes shimmering the pale gold of his wolf, ready to protect her if the need arose. My gaze snapped to the room that now appeared just on the other side of that translucent veil.

My frown deepened as I took in the dark room. Thick velvet curtains covered the windows. But save from that, the room was almost empty, with only a rectangular wooden box in the centre of the room, which had a boy lying on top of it, without a blanket or pillow... Was this really his son? It didn’t seem like the room for the son of an Alpha. Did Kataleya get it wrong?

Raihana and Scarlett exchanged looks, and I stepped forward, knowing I had to be fast. I jumped in but before I even reached the boy, his eyes flew open. He was about to jump up, but I was faster, claiming a hand over his mouth and lifting him up I was back through the veil. Raihana whispered something and the portal slammed shut, she broke the circle at the same time as Chris and Scarlett did. Everyone knew how fucking risky that had been. Raihana stumbled and Chris caught her, scooping her up bridal style and carrying her to the two seater near the window. We didn’t know how far out they had been located or how much it would take out of her and by the fucking looks of it, it had taken a lot. All eyes now turned to the pup in my arms and I knew he was indeed an Alpha pup, he looked older than he probably was. Maybe he was about ten or eleven. His dark hair fell across his forehead, but the hatred in those hazel eyes of his looked far too much for a pup. “Calm down and I will let you go.” I spoke quietly, yet my alpha aura rolled off me. His eyes burned with anger, and he didn’t obey. It was then that I realised he only had one hand that was clawing at my arm, his other arm that had been covered by the sleeve of his long black shirt, now peeped out and it looked like

something had recently happened to it. All I could see was that it looked like his hand had been sliced off.

I released his mouth, feeling a sliver of guilt go through me when I saw the bruises that covered his neck and jaw.

“So, the Lycan decided to kidnap me. You made a mistake. There is nothing you do that can make padre bend to your will.” He spat coldly, his eyes glaring into mine. His voice was cold and accented, it confirmed we had the correct pack, I’m sure this kid was from Puerto Rico. 1

He held my gaze, I was doing my best to fucking control my alpha aura but even then he was forced to look away after a moment.

“Enrique, isn’t it?” Scarlett asked, placing a hand on my arm she tried to move me away.

We exchanged glares before I stepped back and crossed my arms, taking the time to scrutinise the boy before me. His hair was slightly wavy, with a square jaw, high cheekbones and a strong straight nose. He had a few small faded scars across his jaw and one on his lip that never healed properly. Another two were along his forehead and across his left eyebrow, leaving a small gap where the hair would never regrow. His arched brows were furrowed together. The only thing soft on the boy’s face was perhaps his eyes; deep hazel green rimmed with dark black and those flecks of yellow with thick lashes, but even then, there was still a hardness in them.

“We aren’t going to hurt you.” Scarlett continued, placing her hands on her thighs as she bent over to look him in the eye as he looked down.

I don’t think she fucking realises he’s her damn height... midget. I smirk at that.

The boy simply turned away from her. “Ok look pup, it’s your choice, we do it the easy way or the hard way.” I said coldly.

“You should speak before he follows up on that.” Chris added quietly as he crouched next to Raihana, who had her head on his shoulder, clearly drained.

“Do your worst.” Came his fearless reply.

Scarlett frowned at me, standing straight.

“We do apologise for.”

“Nothing. Your father took my daughter and hurt her. He attacked my mate and has a grudge against me. When I have tried to reach out to him to deal with this man to man, he refuses, so I had to stoop to his level. Or almost, because unlike him, I’m not a fucking loser... Clearly, he beats you too.”

“Padre punishes me when I disobey him. Do not try to manipulate his teachings into anything more.” His face was emotionless as he stared ahead. His voice was cold and empty.

I frowned; didn't he realise he was already manipulated... I shook my head at his words.

“So, the more recent bruises on you... are these the results of disobeying him by freeing Katalaya?” I asked quietly, my alpha command rolling off me. “Answer me.” I saw the dimples in his cheeks twitch as he tried not to answer, gritting his teeth, but his head bowed in submission within seconds.

“Yes.”

Raihana's breath hitched, clearly shocked. Scarlett ran her hand through her hair and Chris was frowning in concern, I wasn't going to deny that I fucking wanted to beat the shit out of this pups father.

I placed my hand on his shoulder and crouched down before him. “Thank you.” I said quietly surprising even myself. “For giving her food and for helping her.” His face didn't change but I saw the haunted look in his eyes as he glanced down at his right arm. 1

“It wasn't worth it.” He replied blankly.

I swallowed hard staring at his arm, a sickening thought came to me, but I pushed it away. No, that wasn't possible...

“It's late, you can go to bed, for now, we will talk in the morning.” I stated before mind linking two of my men to come and take him to the room that was set up for him. It was down near the cells but it would be in one of the lesser interrogation rooms. I had asked them to put a more comfortable bed in there, some books, a laptop with no internet, but giving him access to some movies. As well as a mini-fridge with snacks.

I know I was still holding him fucking hostage, but I couldn't trust him.

He didn't reply, simply turning his back on me. There was a knock on the door and I told my men to enter, thinking I needed to get Kiara to take a look at his injuries tomorrow...?

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 28

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 28 A Reunion

ALEJANDRO

“Alejandro.” Scarlett said as we entered the mansion. I paused, glancing over my shoulder at her as she shut the front door. “Kiara is with the girls today.”

The sting in my chest was like a fucking punch, but I kept my face passive and nodded. She didn't want to see me...

“Then you and Elijah should take a guest room for the night, I'll stay with Dante.”

Concern and something else that I couldn't make out, crossed her face, but she was good at masking her emotions and I couldn't really read her. She nodded. “Goodnight.”

“Night.” I replied as she walked past me and up the stairs.

I looked at the time on my watch; it was late... Kiara? I called through the link, but I reached a wall. Again.

I walked down the hall and down the stairs to the wine cellar, then took a bottle. I guess this was going to be my company tonight... I grabbed a glass and some ice from the kitchen before I headed upstairs to Dante's room, just as Elijah and Scarlett stepped out of his room.

“... a hand, I think it's been removed recently.” Scarlett was saying. Elijah was frowning deeply, giving me a nod before I entered my own bedroom and grabbed my laptop. Kiara's scent lingered and I found momentary calmness before I left the room going to Dante's. Settling down on the couch, I poured myself a glass and began to do some research instead. With Kiara fucking pissed at me I won't be able to sleep. I glanced at the sleeping boy before I got to work...

“Daddy! Daddy!”

I woke with a start, realising I had fallen asleep on the couch. My laptop sat on my legs, and I could feel the kink in my neck.

Dante sat up slowly as Kataleya rushed into the room, her eyes wide and her heart beating erratically.

“What is it, princess?” I asked, catching her and placing the laptop aside with one hand. “Raihana said Enrique is here!” The happiness in her voice was fucking making it hard for me to tell her that I didn't want her seeing him...

“He is... but Kat listen, you can't see him.”

“Why not? Daddy, he’ll be scared.” She worried, her lips trembling.

That pup was definitely not scared... or he was just good at masking his emotions.

“Look... He’s in a room just in case, for safety measures, his father isn’t a good man and we can’t trust him...”

Her happiness faded as she let my words sink in, and she quickly got off my lap.

“But Daddy, Enrique is a nice boy. May I see him?”

I sighed inwardly. She was not going to drop it... I just didn’t want her seeing him there... “Yeah, we’ll go after breakfast. I wanted your Mom to go see him too, he has a few bruises.” I replied, ruffling her hair.

Her smile returned and she rushed from the room, calling for Kiara.

I turned to Dante, who was sitting there, arms crossed, a frown on his face.

“You ok?”

“She need not get too attached.” He remarked coldly before turning his back and pulling the blanket back over him.

I ran my hand through my hair. I fucking do not get kids. 1

It was a while later and I had just gotten dressed in a black shirt and pants with a leather belt, Kiara had expertly been able to avoid me, first showering and then getting the girls ready but now when I stepped out, fully dressed, she was finishing off doing her hair. She was wearing a pale pink halter top that left her entire back on view paired with fitted black jeans. Her hair pulled up into a bun on top of her head, a few strands framed her face, she slid a final pin into her hair and picked up her mascara. Usually, she would put on a lot more make up and jewellery, but since everything had happened she had stopped. I knew she was just trying to appear normal for the kids when she was worried. I leaned against the door as she stood up, hearing her heart skip a beat as I walked over to her. I wrapped my arms around her from behind, burying my head into her neck, inhaling her intoxicating scent, relishing in the sparks of our touch.

Fuck...

She relaxed into my arms, I knew she couldn’t resist me, even if she was fucking upset with

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“Did Katalaya tell you about going to see the kid after breakfast?” I asked quietly. “She did, she went to ask Claire to prepare a meal for him too. She said she’ll eat with him.” She replied, her voice soft, yet I could sense her disappointment in it. Because of me...

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“Yeah? And what about you? Still not going to look me in the eye?” I asked, looking down at her as she stared ahead.

She turned her head and looked at me. For the first time, I realised her eyes looked tired and maybe a tad fucking red. I hated her upset, I bent down, pressing my lips to her plush ones, kissing her slowly and snaking one hand around her throat as I deepened the kiss. She kissed me back, our bodies reacting to one another, the pleasure coursing through us both, her ass brushing against my crotch.

I pulled away, my eyes flashing red as I did my best not to let my emotions loose. There was something about Kiara that messed with my head. I could be angry with her, but I still needed her, like a fucking drug to survive. She was my lifeline and as much as she fucked with my

sanity, at the same time, she was what kept me fucking grounded and rational.

“You could burn down the world and I’d still love you.” She whispered like a promise in the stars, tilting her chin up as she stared into my eyes. The single light in my dark ones... “But you won’t stand by my side and support me.” I replied quietly. If she didn’t approve... She wasn’t going to be there... Just how last night she had shut me out. A flash of hurt filled her eyes before she looked away. “I’m sorry, but there are things I don’t approve of.” She whispered.

“When you see him, I’m sure you’ll believe it was better for him. He’s missing a hand, and I don’t think he was born that way. Besides, he refuses to speak.”

She frowned, her heart skipping a beat. “I will take a look at him, maybe he’ll talk to me.” She replied, concerned.

“Yeah, probably.” I replied. She was the fucking light to my darkness and the one who had a better heart. “Don’t do that.” “What?” “You’re thinking negatively about yourself again.” Our eyes met and the urge to fucking kiss all over again was threatening to break through, but at the same time, I was trying to fucking keep myself in control so we could talk. “Hard not to when I’m obviously not making the ‘good’ fucking choice.” I replied coldly, knowing that came out harsher than it should have.

I let go of her and turned away. I hated arguing with her, I hated when we didn’t agree...

Her silence was painful, but she didn’t reply.

“Let’s head down to breakfast.”

There it was again. Another conversation that fucking ended in disagreement. We left our room, side by side, yet the conflict between us was fucking suffocating. The smell of several dishes being cooked promised a big breakfast full of variety, but I didn't have a fucking appetite.

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Breakfast was over. Kiara, Katalaya, and I were heading to headquarters. Katalaya was holding the basket with the food in it. She had refused to have breakfast, saying she was going to eat with Enrique. I wasn't happy with that, but Kiara had said she could.

Her excitement was palpable, she was two steps ahead of us, her feet barely hitting the ground as she tried to contain her happiness, reaching the doors of the building first. My men opened them when I gave them a small nod and we all stepped inside.

It wasn't the first time Katalaya had been here, but she hadn't seen the cells. Luckily, the room I was keeping the pup in was more a questioning room that had been transformed into a bedroom for him, and it wasn't too far down. We walked through the corridors, stopping at a

metal door. Katalaya was frowning now. "Daddy, why is he here?" She asked. Kiara crossed her arms and looked at me questioningly too.

"To keep him safe." I responded curtly, unlocking the door.

We stepped into the darker corridor and I went to the door where two guards stood outside.

"How is he?"

"He didn't sleep, nor did he touch anything. He's been standing all night." One of the men, Arnold said emotionlessly.

The second one, Milo, shook his head sympathetically "I tried to talk to him, but he ignored me." "Open the door." Kiara commanded coldly, her eyes flashing. The mother in her was not going to let this slide. The men obliged, and Kiara was the first to enter, with Katalaya hurrying behind her. I looked at the boy who was standing, arms crossed in the middle of the room, a frown on his face as his cold eyes met mine. "Enrique!" Katalaya exclaimed, rushing passed Kiara and over to the boy. He looked at her indifferently, and if I didn't know better, one would fucking think he didn't even know her.

“Look Enrique, I brought breakfast. You gave me food, so I give you food now.” She said placing the basket on the bed.

One that had not been slept in or even touched.

“I don’t need it. Leave.” He spat coldly, making my eyes flash.

No one talks to my daughter like that. I stepped forward, but Kiara blocked my way, stepping in front of me as she gently placed her hands on Kataleya’s shoulders. I didn’t miss the flash of surprise in the child’s eyes at Kiara’s move when she blocked me.

“Enrique, it’s nice to meet you. Kataleya has spoken a lot about you.” She said, her voice soft and soothing.

“The chica has some misconception; I don’t want to talk to her.” He stated looking directly at Kiara.

Kataleya’s heart was beating faster than it fucking should, and this kid was fucking pissing me off.

“Enrique...” She whispered before gasping and jumping toward him. “What happened to your hand?!”

He stepped back harshly, glaring at her.

“It’s not your business.” He spat.

“Did your papa do that?” She asked horrified. I glanced up sharply, hearing the skip of his heartbeat.

“It’s none of your business.” He turned his back on us and Kiara looked at me, her gorgeous face pale, and she let go of Kataleya. Reaching for the boy, she placed her hand on his shoulder. He was about to push her away, but she knocked his hand aside, keeping her grip firm on his arm as her aura grew around her. He struggled violently as she tried to heal him. “Calm down, please let me heal you.” Kiara said softly yet firmly. He was doing well trying to get free, but she was far stronger. Soon he stopped struggling as Kataleya stood a few feet away, watching with her eyes wide with concern and fear. “What the... let go of me!” He hissed.

“All done.” Kiara replied, letting go of him and moving back. ‘He had many broken bones, Alejandro. “Well, just imagine if he was left there.’ I added, raising an eyebrow at her. She frowned slightly but I had a feeling she was glad he was removed from that fucked up situation.

“Enrique, we aren’t here to hurt you, Kataleya was worried about-” “So, this is her fault?!” He turned his gaze on her, and I strode over, picked her up and gave him a

warning glare. "I did not ask for help, nor did I need it!" "Your father hurt her enough, I will not tolerate you speaking to her like that." I growled, holding Kataleya close. "Don't Daddy... he took care of me." She whispered, cupping my face. Yeah, well, he's a little fucker. 1 "It wasn't worth it. I should have left you in that basement." He replied coldly, his eyes haunted with anguish. His gaze fell to his right arm once again and I saw him clench his left fist.

'Kiara, take Kat.' I said through the link, hoping she just listened. But her eyes were on the boy. 'Al... you take Kat, I'll question him. I will be able to find out if he's lying or telling the truth.' She had a point, and so I looked down at my little angel. "Come on, Kataleya, he's just a little upset. Let's go outside?"

She nodded, her lips quivering as she stared at the pup, but being the ass he was, he didn't even look at her. I glanced at his hand, feeling my stomach fucking twist. Something told me my assumption may be fucking correct... If this pup lost his hand because he helped Kat...

Then I was fucking indebted to him for life... I turned around and walked out, leaving Kiara with the pup.

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 29

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 29 One Who Is Innocent

KIARA

I looked at the young boy, feeling his pain despite the mask of indifference he wore. "Enrique, please take a seat and have some food. Can we talk?" "It's odd that the Lycan is allowing you to interrogate your prisoner." "You aren't our prisoner." I refuted, smiling warmly and raising my hand in surrender. "But I also know that we brought you here by kidnapping you." I frowned in disapproval at this, and he raised an eyebrow. "You are the Queen Luna." He stated after a moment, observing me. "The chica looks like you."

I smiled and nodded.

"Yes, she does." I replied, taking a seat on the bed and opening the basket that Kataleya had so excitedly brought along. "Do you feel better?" "You healed me." He stated, sounding almost bitter. "You were in a lot of pain Enrique, how did you get hurt?" I asked unwrapping the turkey sandwich and the pastries. The smell wafting into the air and I hoped he would soon be tempted, or I at least wished he would be.

"I didn't get hurt.",

He meant that. I could sense that. "Did your father do that?" I rephrased. He stayed silent, I looked into his hazel eyes.

"This is the price of disobedience." He replied quietly, turning away from me.

He believed what he said too...

My heart squeezed as I gazed at his back, noticing the scars on his neck. This boy had been through more than anyone of his age. "Enrique, do you wish to return to your father, or would you like to start a new life somewhere safe?" I asked gently. He turned back to me sharply, his brow furrowed. "I am the future alpha of the pack! I will return home, my padre is only doing the best for me. He only teaches me... How to be the best of Alphas..."

He looked down at his hand and he blinked furiously. I stood up, not caring about the consequences and pulled the child into my arms, hugging him tightly as I tried to control my own emotions.

He lost his hand for disobeying his father... for Kataleya. I knew that, even if he didn't say it out loud.

"You will be the best Alpha, but not because of your father but because you are a good person.

" I whispered as he struggled to push me away but at the same time, it was clear he didn't want to attack me.

His heart was racing, and I could sense his sadness.

"I don't think so... I won't even be able to run in wolf form." He whispered bitterly, yanking free from my hold.

I looked at him with sadness and gave him a gentle smile.

"You know when I was two years old, we were attacked by a rogue attack and my ankle was crushed, for years I had a limp and I was in constant pain but I learned to fight in wolf form and in human form. Using a staff for support too." I confessed, looking at the food and picking up a sandwich, I offered it to him. He shook his head refusing the food, yet his eyes were on me, clearly listening to the story. "Where there is a will, there is always a way." I continued softly. I'm sure there was something else I was lacking... but I couldn't remember, it was just there niggling at the back of my mind. I brushed it away as the boy shook his head.

"Then how are you cured? You have no limp now." "No... I think." How was it cured? The blanks in my memories were worrying me. "It doesn't matter, hand or not... I will do

my best.” His words were full of sadness even though he was trying to mask his emotions.

“You know... You could stay here until you are of age to lead your pack? We can take care of you. “I offered, gently taking hold of his right wrist and tugging him towards the bed. I know it wasn’t that easy, but I was ready to legally fight the council or whoever I needed to if he so wanted it.

“No thanks, but I am in your hold until you free me.” He refused coldly, I placed the sandwich in his hand.

“I am sorry, but Alejandro means well. I’m just sorry you were brought into it.” He stayed silent, refusing to eat, and I knew I had to give up before he got angry. “Kataleya was worried for you; she was concerned about your safety too.” “She cost me more than she is worth. I don’t want to see her as long as I’m here.” He hissed resentfully. I nodded, feeling a pang of hurt. I understood Kataleya’s concern... but at the same time I understood the little boy before me. He had lost his hand because he protected her. 3 “I will explain that to her.” I promised, standing up.

It hurt knowing how much he had gone through and how his act of goodness had cost him so much... I wish there was a way I could help him but even I couldn’t regenerate limbs.

“Please eat and watch some movies to pass the time. If you need anything let the guards know. I will have some clothes sent to you later, is there anything else you would like? Games, a Play Station? Books?”

“Nothing.” His reply was icy and flat.

I nodded and gestured to the food.

“Try to eat and if you need to go to the bathroom or would like to shower you can ask the guards.” I told him before taking my leave.

The moment the door shut behind me I looked at one of the men.

“Milo, please keep an eye on him.” “I will, don’t worry Luna.” I nodded and walked down the hall, following Alejandro’s scent until I found him in the main hall where Kevin was playing with Kataleya, trying to cheer her up.

Alejandro looked up when I approached. “How did it go?”

I shook my head.

“He’s hurting, but he’ll be ok.” I replied, looking over at Kataleya who was listening. It stung seeing her sadness, she had been so excited to see him... ‘He lost his hand

because he helped her.' I whispered, through the link. He frowned, I sensed his anger and sadness through the link before he blocked his emotions off. 'That fucker hurt his own pup, he's a fucking sicko.' 'He is... but Alejandro, we cannot keep him locked up, let's bring him home.'

'I can't risk that.'

'We can always have someone around him, but I don't think this is good for him.' "Let's head home." Alejandro spoke out loud, his voice cold, looking at Kevin and Katalaya.

I knew the conversation was over. Again. 3

The next day dawned cold and cloudy and although I and Alejandro were speaking, he refused to budge from his decision on Enrique. It took a lot of time to reassure Katalaya that he was just a little upset and that he'd get better. I know he was just a child who tried to do the right thing, yet when he did, he was punished for it in such a way there was no recovering what he had lost.

I really wanted to bring him home, but Alejandro was not agreeing so I had gone to visit twice yesterday.

I wanted to help and I intended to help him. I wish there was a way to restore his hands but I couldn't recreate limbs. I planned on going today to visit him again. This time, I'd take Azura, maybe she might have a better way of getting him to talk

Although Alejandro wanted to question him, I was adamant to give him at least a day or two.

Today Alpha Kenneth Arden of the Shadow Wolves Pack was arriving and perhaps he'd have some answers for us, rather than us having to interrogate Enrique.

After breakfast and spending a little time with the rest, I told Azura to come with me. Mom and Dad would be leaving today before Alpha Kenneth even got here. Apparently, him and Dad did not see eye to eye. They had attended Alpha training together and something had happened, whatever it was, Dad refused to talk about it, but he also didn't want to be here to see him, saying he would break his fucking teeth. I was surprised to learn it was dad's hatred towards him that was the reason Kenneth was not on the council despite being one of the strongest Alpha's in the country. "We'll be back soon." I promised Mom before Azura and I left the mansion.

"So, this is the boy that helped Katalaya?" "Yes, and I think you might be able to get him to talk." I replied. "Dante could have." She crossed her arms looking thoughtful. "He isn't really well enough, and he gets quite angry when I talk about Enrique..." I frowned, I needed to ask him about that, nothing ever had no reason when it came to Dante. 2 "Hmm that's true, besides I'm older than him, I'm probably much more useful." She did a cartwheel before spinning around slipping her hands into the back pockets of her denim

jeans. "What exactly do you want me to do?" "Just talk to him, he's not very open. I brought these chocolates and snacks, perhaps you can offer them to him?" I suggested, passing her the bag. Her eyebrow shot up and she looked at me sceptically. "You actually want me to give a boy chocolates? I don't think so." "Zuzu!" I pouted. "Kia! I steal chocolates from boys, I do not give them." She pouted back and I sighed. "Fine. I'll give the chocolate..." She nodded as if this was the right choice as we entered the building, I hid a smile as Azura stared every guard in the eye and gave a curt nod. My little Alpha princess. We reached the room and I glanced over at the two guards. "How was he during the night?"

"He ate a little, once again he refused to use the bed and slept on the floor. He only called when he wanted to go to the bathroom, and he took a shower." I frowned; he was being treated like a prisoner... A sudden idea came to me as the door opened and I smiled faintly.

Perfect.

"Good morning, Enrique." I greeted as Azura tilted her head, looking the taller boy over as he stood there, arms crossed.

He frowned coldly at her and she smirked.

"Don't frown at me, I bite." She planted her hands on her hips. "This is the boy you wanted me to see. He's cute but a bit young for me."

I almost chuckled as his glare grew.

"Young? You're just a child." He growled back.

"Oh? Well, mentally I'm so much more smarter."

I watched them glare at each other and knew that Enrique was definitely the one who had seen more than he should have at his age. I raised an eyebrow.

"What do you mean, too young? Azura, you are eight." "Yes, but my mate is going to be an older boy. You know, Kia, boys grow up slowly, so that's why." She shrugged and I almost laughed at that confidence. "Noted." I replied, amused. She reached into the bag I was carrying, pulling out a few bars of chocolate. "Want some?" This is why I brought her; my sister was a queen in the making.

"No thanks." He hissed. "I don't eat junk."

"Oh? What a shame." Azura shrugged nonchalantly, ripped open the packet with her teeth and bit into the Aero chocolate bar, then dropped onto the bed. "So, what's your name?" "None of your business." He turned his back on her and Azura frowned, jumping off the bed and walking over to him. "It's rude to turn your back on people." She

stated. "Don't talk to me." He growled, shrugging her off. It was then Azura noticed his arm. Her eyes widened before she tossed the empty wrapper aside and reaching over, grabbed his wrist. "Oh, my goddess, you don't have a hand!"

"Azura!" My smile vanished and I stepped forward, seeing Enrique's anger rise, but she didn't

care.

"That's so cool! You can wear a hook! And when people don't listen to you, you can wrap it around their necks and yank them forward like this!" She grabbed his neck, only for him to push her away, staring at her as if she had lost it. 5

"You're weird. Take her away from here." He almost growled as he turned his attention to me. Ok so this didn't go as I wanted... "I'm not weird! You can become Captain Hook! The Pirate Alpha! Wait! Wait! The Alpha of the seven seas!" She jumped onto the bed, looking around, unseeing as if she had just hit the jackpot. "The seas are unclaimed by any pack! You can claim them all!" 7

I looked at Enrique and for a moment there was a glimmer of life in them, almost as if he saw hope, but then he scoffed and shook his head.

"Let's hope I am even fit to be called an Alpha... That is, if I make it out of here alive." 1

Authors Note: please follow me on in sta for book giveaway of Her Cold-Hearted Alpha which will take place next month! Vote and review thank you!

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 30

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 30 The Queen Luna

ENRIQUE

I saw the way the Queen's smile vanished at my words. She genuinely looked shocked at what I had just said, and that look of sadness that followed... I hated it. "Why wouldn't you?" The annoying girl remarked.

She was nothing like the chica... I hated loud, annoying girls. "I'm a prisoner who will never speak or give this pack any information about my padre or pack. No matter how much I'm tortured."

“Oh it’s ok, we won’t torture you silly, we have witches, they can read your mind.” She smirked.

“Then I’ll kill myself before they can do so.” I replied coldly. Her smile vanished and she took a confused step back, looking at the Queen. “We won’t force you to tell us anything. You have my word.” The Queen promised, her eyes flashing a beautiful purple.

I almost believed her. Almost.

I didn’t understand her, she was caring as a Luna should be... but she was also strong... and it was clear the Lycan didn’t treat her like she was beneath him...

It was weird seeing an Alpha and Luna so different from how father was towards mother. “Would you like to go for some fresh air, Enrique?” The queen asked, giving me another smile.

How strange... But I think I like it better like this... Yes, they kidnapped me, but at least they’re being hospitable, even if it was probably to get me to talk and spill our pack secrets.

I wonder how long she’ll continue to be nice to me before her mask falls away.

“That would be nice.” I remarked, deciding to take her up on her offer.

I’m sure the Lycan wouldn’t like it and then I’ll be dragged back in here. She smiled and took a few bars of chocolate from the bag, placing the rest down.

I actually wouldn’t mind trying them... I have eaten chocolate, but it was very rare as it was unnecessary to eat such food. If she offers me again, I will take it.

“Let’s get going then.” The queen said, motioning to the door.

I raised an eyebrow.

“Won’t you blindfold me?”

“Of course not.”

“You will let me walk through your pack and assess the layout?” To my surprise, she laughed.

“It doesn’t matter, I am not blindfolding a child unless we are playing pin the tail and we clearly aren’t.”

Pin the tail? What was that? She was weird, just like the girl next to her. 1

“Come on, slowpoke.” The girl piped in, jerking her head towards the door. Was it a trap to get me to walk out and then I’d be attacked? I began walking towards the door and the girl skipped out first, I tensed when the queen’s arm went around my shoulders just before we reached the door.

“Luna.” One of the guards murmured, surprise clear in his eyes. “Not now, we are just going for a walk.” She replied firmly, her voice ten times icier than what it was when she spoke to me. “I don’t think the Alpha would approve...” The other man interjected. Her aura surged immensely and she looked over her shoulder. They didn’t say anything else, but I knew they were mind linking. I remained quiet until the two men lowered their head in submission to her.

I let my mind wander. Father wanted the Lycan’s son... Since I was here, if I killed him, I’m sure father would be happy. Maybe I’d be able to regain some approval... I didn’t even bother looking around as I walked alongside the Queen. She opened a chocolate bar and held it out to me, and I felt a flash of irritation. Even if I only had one hand, I was capable. I’ll show father I am still capable... Since he cut my hand off, he had looked at me like I’m a piece of dirt... 1

I knocked it out of her hand, my anger raging inside of me, ready for the impact of a hit or something, but instead, she simply bent down, picked it up and tossed it to the girl. “Can you put that in the bin, Azura?”

She nodded and ran off ahead, leaving us alone.

“I’m sorry, here. Which one would you like?”

I clenched my jaw and picked a random one without giving it a thought. Ripping open the wrapper with my teeth, I took a bite, trying to quell my anger. The queen opened a second wrapper as we strolled along, biting into it. I had to think... What should I do? Should I try to win her over? I looked at her and she was looking ahead. The chica was indeed like her mother...

Calm, kind, and maybe too innocent. Why trust the son of your enemy? I wouldn’t.

I frowned, what do I do... Use her kindness to get close to her family? I’m sure Father would approve. Currently, there wasn’t much else that I could do, but if they somehow welcomed me into their home or even in the proximity of the Lycan’s heir... Maybe, just maybe, father would be happy.

The annoying girl, Azura, returned and fell in step with me. See? They weren’t even being careful, or they really did think I was completely useless. I’ll just use that to bide my time...

“What does the Lycan want from me?” I asked, staring ahead. “I will not tell him any secrets.”

I kept my gaze trained far ahead, sensing she was watching me.

“He is trying to rile your father up, to make him come forward to claim you. He still has not told us what debt we owe him.” She confessed, almost as if she didn’t want to burden me with

the truth.

That sounded far too innocent on their part. They had no compassion, they were monsters, just as my father said... We are all monsters and only the strongest survive...

“Hmm. Father won’t fall for it.” I replied confidently.

“He won’t leave you here.” The queen’s reply came almost as if that wasn’t a possibility.

She sure didn’t know my padre...

We reached an open grassy area, there were swings and benches, with some pups and adults around. It was slightly cloudy today but it seems everyone was having fun still. They smiled at their Luna yet carried on with their conversations after bowing their heads respectfully. They didn’t stay silent in her presence. How weird.

I ate my chocolate slowly, savouring the taste.

“Do you want to walk around?”

“Is that not what we are doing?”

“I meant alone, if you want some space.” She replied with a smile. There was a trick to it, but if it was a test I’d behave.

“Sure.”

She nodded and motioned for me to go ahead. I began walking and I did feel her presence behind me. Glancing back I saw she had left a five-metre gap between us and was looking up at the sky. Hmm, so she planned to follow... I took the time to observe the area, without her having her eyes on me, making sure I kept my head straight ahead, not wanting her to know what I’m doing.

The girl, Azura, had gone off and was currently trying to climb a tree. She should have been born a monkey. Weird girl. 2

I finished my chocolate, it had begun to melt a little, leaving the wrapper slightly covered with melted chocolate. I looked around, spotted a bin, and walked over, tossing it in. I was about to push my sleeve up with my other hand when the reminder that I had no hand to do that with, returned.

I froze as I stood there staring at my stump. The memory of the agonising pain I had felt when my father cut it off returned. He had left me there... and I don't know what was on the knife, but it hadn't healed... I had been in agony for so long... But then again, I didn't have the capability to heal such a big injury. I don't have my wolf yet.

The queen had taken away the pain that wracked my body constantly. She had made me feel better than I had ever felt in my life. My body wasn't hurting anymore, I could breathe

pain from the brutal training that I hadn't even realised was always present.

I once heard my father's old beta say that he needed to let me heal before pushing me so hard or I'd be damaged for life, father had killed him for that.

But... I think he was right, I felt so much stronger now... "Here." The queen's voice came, and I turned as she held out a hand wipe.

su The Vueen Luna

I hesitated, taking it and rubbing it in my hand, trying to get the chocolate off with just one hand. I was not going to let having one hand deter me. I'll be the strongest...

"Are you ok, Enrique? Do you want to talk? I promise I won't tell anyone anything you say." She seemed to mean it too, or she was an incredible liar.

"No thanks. I'm fine."

She nodded, and we continued walking, glancing over at her. I remember something my mother told me once, about the beast that the Lycan truly was. "Is it true the Lycan kidnapped you and forced you to be his mate? That he killed his Padre and Madre too."

Her face filled with concern, but she shook her head.

"No, he didn't. In fact, he tried to let me go, although he knew I was his mate, because he thought he didn't deserve me." She smiled when she spoke, "He..." I glanced at her, seeing confusion flit across her face before she shook her head as if pushing the thought away "He loved me, he still does and treats me well. As for his parents.... I don't... remember." She frowned, placing a hand on her forehead, massaging her temples.

Her heart was racing. I looked away, not bothered to hear any more excuses about the Lycan.

"I wish to return to my cell." I stated suddenly. "I'm sorry you are being kept there." She replied softly before she turned. "Zuzu! Come on!" "Don't call me that, Kia." The girl grumbled as she jumped down from the tree. Kia. It was strange not having someone

call the Luna by her title no matter how they were related. Strange. This entire pack was strange. And above all, I'm surprised I'm still alive. 4