

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha

Chapter 31

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 31 The Ardens KIARA

Mom, Dad and Azura had left just after food, whilst Kataleya had been very quiet. When Azura had said the boy was annoying, she asked if Azura had visited. She became upset but said nothing. She had silently gone and sat with Ahren and Tatum, but refused to play with Skyla or Azura. Kataleya was a sweet girl who could be just as stubborn as Mom when she wanted to

Alejandro hadn't said anything when he found out I took Enrique out, I just hoped it was because he realised that he needed some space to breathe and that he was, after all, just a child. I had just gotten changed for the evening in a satin strapless black dress, paired with red heels, nails and lips. It was hard to dress up and act like everything was ok when it wasn't. Delsanra and Dante were still suffering. That monster was still out there.

I ran the straightener through my hair, straightening my hair until it fell sleekly over my shoulder. Once I had finished, I tied it up in a high pony and pinned it into place. "Ready?" Alejandro asked, stepping into the bedroom, fully dressed and looking incredible in a white shirt and black pants.

"Yes." I answered, standing up. His eyes raked over me, shimmering red with approval as he closed the gap between us and grabbed my hips, pulling me against him. I gasped, my hands splayed on his chest, and looked up at him as my entire body reacted to his touch. His eyes burned into mine, igniting that molten pleasure deep within my core.

"We have guests awaiting us." I reminded him breathlessly, despite my pounding heart. "They are five minutes from pack territory." He murmured. "And I just want to ruin you in every fucking way." He ran his fingers through my hair, and I knew that he wanted to yank it free from the perfect pony I had created. "It's going to take us five minutes to get to the packhouse," I replied pointedly, reaching up and kissing him softly. Pulling away before he could deepen it, I turned to grab my bag when he took hold of my wrist and yanked me back into his arms.

"Are you angry?" "A little." I admitted, reaching up I cupped his face. "No matter who his father is, he is no monster."

He frowned and gave a small nod.

"I know that. I'm just being careful because I can't fucking risk anything happening to anyone who is under my care again."

"He's currently under your care too." I countered softly.

His eyes flashed, and I felt his aura surge around him, blanketing the room with a heavy darkness

"Look. I don't want to fucking argue with you, but push me one more fucking time and I swear I won't let you see that pup ever again." His words cut me like a knife, and for a moment it felt like someone had cut off my supply of air. The anger in his eyes was unmasked and from the way his fists were clenched, I knew he was trying not to break something.

There was no point in arguing, we were never going to agree.

"The Ardens are waiting." I replied, walking past him and to the door. I opened it and headed to the stairs, not waiting for him, although he caught up pretty fast. The house was silent, the children were in the living room with the rest of the family. I popped my head in and blew them a kiss. "We're off." I gave a small smile, masking how I truly felt. "I'll have the kids in bed." Maria promised.

"Thank you."

I shut the door again, glancing at Alejandro, who was already at the front door, holding it open with his foot as he lit a cigarette. A cold wind was blowing and the chill from morning seemed to have gotten worse. I stepped out into the night. The paths were very well lit, considering we werewolves can see in the dark.

We walked in silence, I knew he was still angry, taking long drags on that cigarette of his. 'Al, Kia, they have entered the pack premises and are heading to the packhouse now.' Darien called through the link. 'We're there.' Alejandro replied as we reached the packhouse. Serena was already waiting, dressed in a knee-length deep forest green dress. I greeted her with a small wave, having seen her earlier. "We'll head inside, bring them in." Alejandro commanded coldly, not even sparing her a second glance.

She quirked an eyebrow questioningly at me, and I shook my head.

'It's nothing.' I replied through the link, but she gave me a sympathetic smile.

She knew it was something. After all, she knew us both well enough. I followed Alejandro inside to the formal living room, which was not used by the pack members. I looked at him sitting on the two-seater, his arm stretched over the top of the sofa, the other holding his cigarette, his left ankle resting on his right knee and his eyes as cold as could be.

My sexy king. Often it felt like he wasn't even human... His every angle and feature was perfection.

A tray of refreshments was already sitting on the table ready for our guests.

"Take your seat, Amore Mio, or are you going to stand there and throw a fucking tantrum?" His eyes met mine, his voice was cold and mocking, I exhaled in frustration. 1

I knew I was going to end up flipping out soon. He was pushing me to my limits. I walked over, having half an urge to whack him over the head with my clutch bag. I stood next to the sofa,

knowing that once the Alpha and Luna came, I would have to meet them anyway. 4

"I don't bite. Do sit." He remarked mockingly.

"No thanks."

I knew if I did, he'd do something and I'd forgive him. Are they alone?' I asked Alejandro emotionlessly through the link. 'They're bringing their sons. He replied, just when we heard the front door and the sound of talking

I knew the Alpha of the Shadow Wolves Pack had two sons; twins born a day apart, as well as a daughter who was much younger. The sound of footsteps approaching came, and the door was opened by Darien, who was dressed smartly in a grey suit. He stepped aside and Alpha Kenneth entered. He looked no older than his late thirties, but that was the werewolf genes, he was just a year or two younger than Dad. His golden blond hair was styled sleekly, and he was completely clean-shaven, with eyes that were such a pale blue they looked almost silver. He wore a navy suit with a silver tie and not even one crease seemed to ruffle his appearance. He was tall and well-built, and his strong aura surrounded him. Next to him was a woman who was model-like; tall and slim, towering over six feet with her designer heels. She had light brown hair that was styled elegantly into a bun and grey eyes, with classy yet subtle make-up. She was wearing a two-piece outfit with a large diamond brooch on her breast. A pearl necklace hung around her throat, with matching earrings and a few rings. Her nails were short, painted a soft nude.

"Alpha Kenneth, Luna Catherine. Welcome to the Nightwalkers Pack." I smiled gracefully and walked over to them.

I met Catherine with a handshake and two kisses.

"Thank you, Queen Luna." Kenneth replied, taking my hand and placing a soft kiss on it.

"Take a seat." I motioned, knowing that Alejandro was not going to get up.

No matter how many years passed, his manners as a host didn't improve.

"King Alejandro, it's an honour to finally be asked to visit." Kenneth remarked with a hint of haughtiness in his tone.

"Asked? You fucking weren't ready to talk over a video call. What was it? Too much screen time might damage your eyes?" Alejandro smirked coldly. Catherine's eyes widened slightly, and I knew it was because of Alejandro's language.

"Well, I am an old-fashioned man, I prefer face to face." Kenneth replied, taking a seat.

Serena entered along with two blond-haired boys. They looked similar yet different; both had blond hair, slightly different shades, and were rather tall. "My sons, Eric and Royce." Catherine smiled as she motioned to each boy in turn.

"I didn't know you were ok with your sons being part of serious conversations?" Alejandro asked, his eyes on Kenneth, as both boys gave me a polite nod and took a seat after lowering their heads to Alejandro.

"They are thirteen, not children. I believe, as Alpha's, we should start young to teach our legacy how to be the very best."

Both boys were as smartly dressed as their father; one in a black suit, the other in navy. They almost mirrored each other in their posture. It was rather strange to see them so in sync, from their behaviour to their passive face. I couldn't tell which one was older, both had strong auras, not giving away who was the firstborn.

Darien and Serena took a seat, and I did the same, settling into my place beside Alejandro. Home. No matter how angry I was at him, his closeness and his warmth was my haven. "That's true." Alejandro remarked. "Luna Catherine, you're from the States, correct?" "Yes." She replied, as she sat by her mate's side, her legs tucked to the side, back straight, chin out.

Their reputation didn't fail them, known for being a wealthy, strong, rather posh pack who kept to themselves. "Ever heard of The Fuego De Ceniza Pack, from Puerto Rico?"

Catherine's brow furrowed ever so slightly, as she thought over what the king asked. "Help yourselves to something." I offered the boys. "No thank you, my queen." Royce replied, whilst Eric took a glass of iced juice.

"I have yes. I am not a hundred percent sure, however, there was a woman who I went to Luna training with. It's something we have over in the States for Alpha's daughters or if you know you are mated to an Alpha." She explained. "This woman, Esmerelda, she may have ended up mated to someone from that pack. I vaguely remember it, but we are not in touch or anything."

“Esmerelda... any surname?”

“Martinez, Esmerelda Martinez.” She nodded with confidence. “Yes, that was her name.” 1

Alejandro glanced at Darien, and I knew someone was going to be looking into it already. “I’m assuming this pack is heavily involved with the recent threat.” Kenneth remarked as Catherine helped herself to a drink “Yeah, it is and I intend to fucking find them soon.” Alejandro replied coldly. “Will you go to the States?”

Kenneth’s voice was calm, yet he was watching Alejandro sharply and the glimmer of curiosity in his eyes didn’t go missed. “If need be, do you know anything about that pack?” Alejandro’s eyes were fixed on him even when his hand snaked around my waist, caressing my side.

“No, I do not. However, I have heard from my patrol of some strange wolves on my northern borders. When you were in search of the Alpha princess, we were on holiday abroad. However,

I have some images which I will forward to you via email.”

Then he fucking didn’t need to come here.’ Alejandro growled through the link.

‘He looks like he wants something.’ Darien replied.

“So, you came all this way to hit send whilst you were here. What is it? Was Ken-fucking gham Palace out of fucking Wi-Fi?”

My eyes flew open at Alejandro’s comment, and even Catherina looked shocked as Darien hid his smirk. Alejandro sat forward, I could sense the irritation rolling off of him.

“If you had any proof, your men should have given it to me when I asked for fucking information.” He said coldly.

“I am still the Alpha of my pack, Alpha King Alejandro, and they answer to me. I didn’t need to mention these images, but I did.” “A tad fucking late.”

I glanced at the two boys; this was not the place for children, no matter what age they were. Both were watching Alejandro, and I could tell they were paying attention. 1

“Luna Catherine, would it be alright if you, myself, and Serena went for a walk with the boys in the garden? I think the men can do the talking.” Usually, I wouldn’t say it was a men’s place, but I’d rather protect these children from the conversation turning ugly. “I think it’s a lovely idea.” She replied, glancing between Alejandro and Kenneth. Neither spoke, and so she stood up, motioning to the boys to follow “We wouldn’t mind staying, mother.” Eric commented, curiosity in his eyes as he watched Alejandro. 1 “The Luna

Queen has offered to show us the gardens.” Catherine replied. Her voice was calm, but her command was clear, and so the five of us left the room.

“I don’t trust you, and I never will...” That was the last thing I heard Alejandro say.

I knew he had no reason to not trust him, but Dad’s opinion of Kenneth had left a lasting impression on Alejandro. 1 “This way.” I gestured as I walked down the hall, reaching the back entrance I stared at the keypad trying to remember the key code... “Luna Kiara?” Serena called. She only addressed me as Luna in front of guests. I frowned, stepping back. ‘I can’t remember the code.’ I said through the link.

‘I’ll do it.’ Her voice came.

I stepped back, allowing her to step forward and key it in, unlocking the back door. She glanced at me. The confusion in her eyes when they met mine mirrored exactly how I felt inside. How could I have forgotten it? I have unlocked this door many times.

I needed to talk to Alejandro about this.

And it had to be tonight. 3

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King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 32 His Ridiculous Request ALEJANDRO

The women and the twins left. I looked at Kenneth, a small annoying smirk playing on his fucking face.

“Relax, King Alejandro. There’s no need to be so uptight.” My phone beeped and I knew I had just received an email by the tone.

“My men have just forwarded the email to you.” I took my phone out and went into my email, frowning as I looked at the first few pictures. The very same wolves that we had seen when we were attacked and at the country house.

“Where is this?”

“Just on the edge of my pack territories, we saw them a few times. The same sighting always happened there, yet there were no tracks onwards from this part. They just vanished.”

“No tracks at all?”

“None at all... Of course, I have men doing a little more research... As you know, my pack is powerful.”

“Or you fucking think it is.” I remarked, taking a drag on my cigarette. He smiled pleasantly, but there was nothing fucking pleasant about the look in his eyes.

“Not everything is as it appears. You should really think of the future and ways that can benefit the Kings Royal Nightwalkers pack.”

“Is that a threat?” I asked, my eyes flashing.

“Not at all, I’m offering a proposal.”

I cocked a brow.

“Yeah, and what proposal is that?”

“I have two sons, one who will become Alpha of my pack and the other who may become Alpha of Catherine’s birth pack in the States.”

“And I give a fuck why?”

He smiled and sat back, crossing his legs arrogantly.

“You have two daughters, an alliance-”

I felt a flare of anger. I was up in a flash, grabbing this bastard by his fucking throat, a menacing growl ripped from my chest. Did this fucking dickhead think he could just parade in here and actually think he could even fucking ask for my daughters like that? “Al!” Darien’s voice was in the distance as I glared at the cunt in my hold.

“No one is touching my daughters; they are fucking six and you’re trying to fucking have me sign away their fucking choice? When and if the time comes and they want to choose a mate or

fucking accept their fated mates, that’s on them. But no one, and I mean fucking no one, is going to take their choice from them. That’s not how we do shit around here.” +

I slammed him back into the couch roughly, doing my best not to punch him as Darien pulled me back, his face pale. ‘Al, calm down.’

“It was but a suggestion.” Kenneth replied, his voice harsh as he fixed his suit jacket.

I zoned him out, trying to control my anger. My own words rang in my head, and I realised wasn't I doing just that? I was refusing Kiara from doing what she wanted... Yeah, well, I'm a fucking hypocrite. "Dinner's ready." Darien said, but neither I nor the fucker cared.

Our eyes were trained on one another and the hostility between us had just rose by another fucking one hundred percent...

After spending the evening with Ken-fucking-Arden, I was done. The man was shrewd, he knew how to fucking twist words and act fucking innocent. I didn't like it. Past that façade, there was more to that shit than what showed on that flawless fucking face of his. Darien had told Kiara what had happened, and she had kept her hand on my leg through fucking dinner, calming me down every fucking time I wanted to shred that fucker to pieces. I pulled my shirt off the moment I entered our bedroom, tossing it aside as I rolled my neck, getting the kinks out. He had fucking stressed me out, and I really wanted to go for a run or beat the shit out of someone. Preferably him. Speaking of the fucker, he had a few guards who had come with him, but I had my own placed around his given quarters. Kiara and I had been fine over dinner, but that issue with the pup still fucking lingered. She was now sitting on the bed, lost in thought as she took her earrings off. "Are we just going to stay angry at each other?" I remarked, my voice sounding dangerously cold.

"I don't want to... Just let me bring the boy home." She pleaded standing up, that dress of hers wrapped around her curves like it was fucking made for her; emphasising her waist, curvy hips and those fucking tits that I loved so fucking much.

I raked a hand through my hair wanting to ignore her, but wasn't she the voice of reason in my life? If she was being so stubborn about something...

Compassionate and loving. That was what Kiara was. Her heart was equally as pure as her thoughts were dirty in bed.

I glanced back at her as she walked over to me, and to my fucking surprise, she joined her hands together in front of me, making my heart thud with a fucking storm of emotions.

Was this that fucking important to her?

"I'm begging you, please show him that humanity exists. Don't let the darkness cloud his heart. For me, for Kat and for Rafael, show him that kindness exists. He is only a child, mine, or someone else's, I can't let this happen. It's killing me inside, Alejandro." Her voice cracked

as she swallowed hard, staring at me.

No. I'll never understand that level of love. Yeah, I care for my own... for my race... but... for the child of an enemy? Yeah, I wouldn't hurt him, I wasn't hurting him. I didn't like the fact his father had hurt him... But he was being taken care of, so why should I bring him into my home? The powers of a Djinn were immeasurable. What if he used the boy as a fucking medium or some shit? They were capable of far more than we knew.

It was my suspicion and protectiveness of my family on one hand, with Kiara's heart, happiness, and conscience on the other...

I exhaled in frustration, placing my hands over hers and lowering them. "The only time I like you begging is when you're dripping wet and begging for me to fuck you, one way or another. Why is this affecting you so fucking deeply, Amore Mio?" I asked quietly, kissing her hands as I pulled her close. "He's been through so much and he doesn't deserve this." She whispered, trying to blink back her tears.

I frowned, but nodded in fucking defeat, exhaling in frustration.

"Fine. If this is what you want. First thing in the morning." "Now?" She asked, tilting her head, a pout on those gorgeous lips.

I clenched my jaw. "Who's the fucking king?" "You are." She smiled.

"Who fucking bows to his queen." I growled in annoyance as she quickly put the heels that she had kicked off back on.

'Bring the boy to the mansion.' I commanded the guards on duty outside his room, through the link. 2

'Yes, Alpha.' Came the prompt reply.

She smiled at me as she walked back into my arms and hugged me tightly. Just the way I liked it, mine for fucking forever.

"I'm sorry for being stubborn." She whispered, kissing my neck over my mark. 2

"Yeah? No point in fucking apologising after you got what you wanted." I replied, scowling, squeezing her ass and pressing her straight into me.

She fitted so fucking perfectly...

"You only agreed because you know it's the right thing to do." She replied softly.

"Yeah, maybe." I pulled two pins from her hair and slid the hair tie out, letting her hair cascade down around her shoulders. "You looked beautiful tonight."

“Thanks.” She replied, trailing her fingers down my chest, it took my all not to fucking react to her touch. “Shall we go get him?” “He’s on his way.” I replied, frowning slightly.

Only for her to yank me down by the neck and kiss me hard.

Have I ever mentioned I fucking love it when she gets like this? There was not a sexier woman on this fucking planet, and she was mine.

I gripped her hips tighter, kissing her back harder, dominating the kiss. Her sweet minty breath and the taste of her mouth was fucking perfect.

A soft moan escaped her and I turned us, slamming her up against the wall, wanting to fucking yank her dress up and devour every fucking inch of her.

Why fucking not?

Kissing her hard, I wrenched her dress up, making her whimper.

“Alejandro... we...” She moaned when I kissed her neck, sucking hard over her mate mark as she writhed with pleasure in my arms, her arousal perfuming the air. Placing a kiss on her cleavage, I bent down and spread her legs, lifted one over my shoulder and pushed aside her tiny panties. Inhaling the intoxicating scent of her arousal deeply.

“Oh fuck!” She gasped the moment my tongue flicked along her smooth pussy. Her hand tangled into my hair, tilting her head back against the wall as I devoured her. Her moans became louder, my tongue flicking her clit. I knew my men would be here soon with the boy, we had a matter of minutes.

I liked the challenge. I looked up at her, the curve of her breasts blocking my view of her face as I ate her out; licking, sucking, and flicking her clit as she moaned, her entire body reacting to me.

Her sighs and moans became louder, driving me fucking crazy.

This was my fucking addiction.

She was my fucking drug.

My lethal pleasure that I couldn’t live without. “I’m going to come... Fuck Al...nh...” She moaned in pure pleasure, she grinded against my face as she neared. I slipped two fingers into her and began fucking her hard and fast, my tongue moving fast along her clit. Her juices coated my fingers, her walls clamping around them as she neared her release. My own dick was hard, straining against my pants.

She was fucking heaven and more. No woman compared with the nympho above me and never could.

She cried out as her orgasm tore through her, her walls clamping around me as her juices trickled out of her. I didn't stop, not until she had ridden out her orgasm, whimpering breathlessly above me as she struggled to move back.

I growled, lifting her other leg onto my other shoulder and plunging my tongue into her dripping core. She tasted fucking heavenly. I licked up every drop of her sweet juices as she trembled, trying to move back.

"Alejandro..."

"Now that was dessert." I murmured, moving back slightly and running my tongue along her inner thigh, licking up her sweet juice, admiring her smooth pussy once more.

A soft moan left her before she slid her legs off my shoulders, and I stood up, kissing her once more. "See how fucking good you taste?" I growled when I pulled away, admiring the slight blush that crossed her face. My fucking sexy nympho. Just then, Julio mind linked to say they were outside. Right on fucking time.

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ALEJANDRO Kiara wiped herself clean with some wipes and I splashed my face with water before we both headed downstairs. She cast me a warm smile before she hurried to the door and pulled it open. Julio gave us a nod, and I didn't miss his gaze flickering to Kiara's neck, one that still contained a few marks. I'm sure we both still smelt of her arousal and a flare of possessiveness shot through me.

I gave him a cold glare and he looked away, looking slightly embarrassed as he realised I was fucking shirtless too.

Fucker.

If he didn't have a mate, I'd have fucking ripped him apart, but I know he was just a nosy dickhead.

"Hey Enrique, I'm sorry if we disturbed you from sleep." Kiara's voice brought me back to reality and I dismissed Julio with a jerk of my head. He gave a nod and placed the bag he was carrying down before taking his leave. "I wasn't sleeping, Queen Luna." He replied.

I cocked a brow, so he called her Queen and called me Lycan. I hid a smirk. The fucker had gall, I'll give him that.

"Then let's get you set up in a bedroom where you can get a good night's sleep."

He frowned and looked at me suspiciously.

"Giving me a place in your home won't get me to talk." He remarked.

"I know." Kiara said, ruffling his hair.

He jerked away from her, and she turned, about to pick up the bag when both me and the boy reached for it simultaneously. I raised an eyebrow, allowing him to pick it up. "I'll carry it." He muttered, frowning as he stared ahead.

Either he was smart and knew I was watching him, or maybe I was being too paranoid... Not once did he look around, scanning the place.

I was allowing him to stay, yet there were going to be guards outside his windows as well as outside his bedroom door... I wasn't going to allow him a free pass to do whatever the fuck he wanted...

He followed Kiara up the stairs, and I followed, trying not to look at her sexy ass. She walked down the hall as the few men who were standing around nodded at us as we passed. I didn't like my men in our home, but with everything going on, we needed to be careful, and someone needed to be observing the kids constantly. Kiara stopped outside one of the unoccupied guest rooms and opened the door, flipping the switch on. "I hope it's ok?" Kiara asked him.

He didn't reply. Placing the bag down, he gave her a nod as an answer.

"I will sleep now." Kiara nodded, going over to the bed. She pulled the bedding back, I leaned against the doorframe. She was too fucking good to everyone...

"I don't sleep on beds... As werewolves, we don't need blankets, nor do we need a comfortable resting area that only makes us lazy." He replied, curtly walking over towards the window. Well, he had a fucking point... I hated getting out of bed when I was in it with my doll. "Have you tried it?" Kiara asked.

"I don't want to."

And with that, he lay down and closed his eyes.

Stubborn fucker. I frowned slightly, remembering the wooden plank he was sleeping on when I had brought him here. How much had he fucking been through? Whether I

trusted him or not, this shit was fucking messed up. “You’re sleeping on the fucking bed. Now.” I growled, my command rolling off me. 2

Kiara turned frowning slightly. ‘Want him to get a fucking good night’s sleep?’ I asked her. ‘Not by forcing him.’ She replied pointedly, as the boy struggled for a fraction of a second against my command, yet frowned as he was forced to obey. ‘Yeah well, I’m not in his good books. Today he’s fucking forced, tomorrow he’ll sleep there of his own fucking choice. I don’t give a fuck about being the bad guy.’ I turned away as the boy got into bed, glaring at me. 1 “Thank me tomorrow.” I replied with a cold smirk, glancing at him over my shoulder. “Goodnight Enrique, the bathroom is through there.” Kiara murmured before she dimmed the lights and followed me out. “You have a good heart; you just do things a bit crazily.” She added once the door clicked shut. “Yeah? Well, we aren’t all fucking angels.” I pulled her close, kissing her lips hard. ‘I apologise for being fucking stubborn over this shit.’

‘Apology accepted.’ Her soft, seductive reply came as she locked her arms around my neck and kissed me.

Have you sent a message out to him?’

‘Yeah on the dark web, let’s see if he responds or not.’

She nodded, pondering over what I said as we returned to our bedroom. Kiara turned to me, her smile vanishing as I unbuckled my pants.

“That’s not usually the face I see when I’m stripping.” I remarked. She gave a small smile and shook her head.

“There was something I wanted to tell you earlier, then I got side-tracked.” She sighed, brushing her fingers through her hair.

“Oh yeah?” I took hold of her elbows, making her eyes flutter shut for a moment as I drew her close. Sparks rippled through us as I looked down at her concerned, my breath fanning her face and her heart skipped a beat. She opened her eyes after a moment and gazed up into mine. “Earlier, when we were leaving the packhouse to go for a walk, ... I couldn’t remember the passcode for the back door.” She whispered, her heart thundering. My stomach plunged, twisting inside of me with the shit going on. I had almost hoped it had just been a few small things she had forgotten...

“I can’t remember how we first met either... or how Raven and I became friends...”

With each word she said, she stared at my chest, tracing my tattoo with a single finger, unable to hold my gaze but sending pleasure coursing through me. She was also making my heart fucking squeeze in fear. Didn’t remember how we first fucking met.

Didn't remember Raven.

The key code hasn't been changed in the last eight months. "I'm forgetting more and more, and I'm scared." She whispered, forcing a smile before she began chewing her bottom lip as she tried to control the emotions that were seeping through the bond.

"We are going to figure this shit out. I fucking assure you." I replied huskily, tilting her chin up and running my thumb over her lips, tugging her bottom one free from between her teeth as I looked into those gorgeous eyes of hers, before I claimed her lips in a silent promise.

There was no fucking way that she was going to forget me.

She couldn't.

I had just finished my morning training and had showered, when I stepped into the bedroom wearing a pair of blue jeans to see Kiara applying some make up, dressed in a sky-blue chiffon floral halter dress that showed off her gorgeous breasts from what I could see in the mirror.

Her back was on show, with a criss-cross string detailing holding the fabric in place. I walked over to the drawer, picking up her wedding rings, which she hadn't put back on since our return. We'd had enough shit going on but it was the longest she had been without them and as much as I wasn't fucking sentimental, after last night I was fucking worried.

I walked over to her, and she smiled up at me. Looking fucking gorgeous. Damn the goddess had exceeded herself when she made her....

"Do I look ok?"

Raihana had wanted a garden party before her, Chris and her pup left, so we were fucking spending the day out back.

"More than fucking ok." I replied, going down on one knee next to her as she turned towards me. I kissed her breasts before trailing kisses up her neck.

She let out a breathless laugh, wrapping her arms around my neck, and when I teasingly ran

my fingers over the strings of her dress, she wriggled in my hold, especially when my fingers brushed her waist, tickling her.

"Alejandro!"

I smirked, moving back and held the rings out to her.

“Want to wear these?” I asked.

She smiled, as she looked at them.

“Those are so pretty. Sure, why not, if you want me to wear them.” She replied with a stunning smile, taking them from me. 2

My smile faded as I watched her try one of the rings on her middle finger, my heart clenching as I reached out, taking the rings from her, sliding both onto her ring finger and trying not to let my emotions show on my face.

She was forgetting Fuck she had forgotten these were her wedding rings... Fuck “Thanks... it looks like we’re married now.” She remarked teasingly, moving her hand and allowing the light to reflect on the diamonds, making them sparkle brightly. 1 “We are.” I responded ever so quietly, not wanting to ruin her fucking day.

“Hmm?”

She turned back to me and I cupped her neck, kissing her hard before she could reply. It felt like another one of my fucking nightmares was coming true. I couldn’t bear to hear her say she couldn’t remember our marriage... Fuck...

I kissed her with a desperation I couldn’t control, and I could hear her heart thundering as she tried to keep up. She parted her legs and I pulled her against me as I knelt between them. Would she forget the way this felt? The way my lips felt against hers? The taste of my mouth?

The way we were meant to be.

‘Alejandro, are you ok?’ She whispered through the link, a soft sigh escaping her lips. I didn’t know what to say, how do I explain my fear to her? But I couldn’t lie to her, without her realising either. We broke apart and I brushed my finger over her lips, pressing my forehead to hers. “I fucking love you more than life itself, Amore Mio.” I murmured, inhaling her scent. “I love you too.” She replied, cupping my face and claiming my lips in a softer, slower yet equally sensual kiss. “And everything about you.”

She smiled softly and those gorgeous blue-rimmed green eyes looked directly into mine. Her thick lashes caressed her cheek when she blinked.

“Likewise, my sexy nympho queen.” I smirked as she blushed lightly.

“Yours.”

“Mine.”

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha

Chapter 34

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 34 Family ALEJANDRO

Music was blasting loudly in the back garden of the mansion, but it felt like I was just watching it all happen. Like an outsider looking in, Kiara's issue was echoing in my mind, but I was trying to act like nothing was fucking wrong. Although aside from Kiara, I don't think anyone would notice anyway. I had my walls up so she didn't get fucking worried, as I smoked a cigarette.

Kiara had invited the fucking Arden's although I wanted to rip that fucker to shreds after his comment about my girls, but for the sake of being the fucking king I was being hospitable. I wonder if I could get the fuckers face tipped into the barbeque grill, might improve his fucking pretty boy looks... 3

Rayhan, Delsanra and Dante were sitting on the balcony on the first floor, where Raihana had created an illusion so this fucker and his family couldn't see them.

I glanced up at him and I smirked humourlessly, he was doing the exact fucking thing I was, acting like shit was ok as he showed Dante something on his phone. We were both worried for our mates yet trying to act fucking normal...

I saw Rayhan take on the same exterior as when Raf died, remaining strong despite the pain inside. His mate was so weak she could barely sit up alone. The effect of the curse was making her health deteriorate fast. Obviously, it was probably fucking with him like crazy, I just needed to break this fucking curse.

This was probably the longest I've seen him and Dante get on without Dante pissing him the fuck off. I had heard their conversation that night and I had to admit the fuckers had their own kind of bond. I guess all brothers fight, it's just who we are. Didn't mean they didn't care for each other. At least I know if I'm gone, he'll have Rayhan. 3

I looked around the garden, taking a moment to observe everyone. Kiara had tried to get Enrique to join but he had refused. I wasn't going to complain, I didn't need the visiting Alpha Ken-fucking-doll knowing more shit than he already did His boys were currently talking to Chris. Whilst Maria was talking to Catherine and Kenneth, thank the fucking goddess for her, or more so to Raf... She was raised in a wealthy home and was a proper lady or whatever you want to call it. Plus it fucking showed in the way she was handling the Arden's. My gaze wandered over to Kiara who was next to Darien and Serena near the grill, whilst the children played to the side with Raihana watching them, or more like taking selfies of herself. Allowing her magic to watch the children, she stopped the toddlers from venturing too far off.

Sienna was fucking looking confused as always. I swear she's going to fuck up the kids if she keeps using her magic and confusing her like that. 3

If she stopped looking at herself... She sure didn't get bored of seeing herself. I swear if there was a way to be mated to yourself, it would be fucking perfect for her, she loved herself far too much. 2

"Jealous of how amazing I look, uncle?" She asked flicking her hair. "Na, I was just wondering why the fuck you look like the fucking Tin-Man from The Wizard of

Oz." I smirked coldly. 2

Skyla cackled as Raihana pouted. "Not funny you little devil." She said to Skyla before turning to me, "You know uncle, let me just give you a facial and fix up those brows and stuff. I swear you would look so much better."

"You got your mate for that, I'll pass."

I watched Kataleya, who was more distracted, looking into the distance towards the bedroom windows on the first floor. None of these rooms belonged to Enrique, but she knew he was here... and she had wanted to see him again.

The thing was he refused to be around Kat, so even though he came here he was still happy to stay confined in his room. I didn't trust that boy, he was still his father's blood and I'm sure that Djinn had the fucking power to locate him. Even his father hadn't bothered to reach out to my message.

How to kill a Djinn... that was an answer I still needed. 1

I crouched down in front of Kataleya.

"Hey angel, want to play on the swings?" She shook her head, glancing toward the grilled food. "Can we take Enrique food?" She whispered. I didn't miss Kenneth's attention perking at what she said, and I cast him a cold glare. I knew he had probably done his own fucking research on my pack thoroughly. I couldn't stand him, and it was obvious he didn't like me, I really need to get Elijah to share the reason he didn't like this dipshit.

"I'm sure someone will, your mama won't forget." I replied, pinching her cheek lightly. She looked at me sadly, a small pout on her face. I think she needed therapy, fuck if Del wasn't in the state she is, she would have been the perfect person for Kataleya to talk to. Having studied to go into this very field.

The trauma of the events still haunted Kataleya and it fucking killed to see her smile was gone. She had gone from the happiest child around, one who would smile constantly to the quietest...

Sparks rippled through me and I looked up, greeted by the view of the underside to Kiara's breasts. Well, that's one fucking view I loved. She crouched down next to us, a gorgeous smile on her face as she held her arms out to Kat.

"Come, let's take some food."

'You know he said he doesn't want to see her; this shit will only hurt her.'

'I will explain it to her and make her remain in the hallway, she only wants to see him.'
She replied, turning and gazing into my eyes with those gorgeous ones of hers.

'Always got a plan, huh?'

'Always.'

I reached over, gripping the back of her hair as I kissed her hard.

Don't fucking forget me, Amore Mio...

I squashed the thought away, don't think it and it won't happen...

"Will you take the food upstairs to them?" Kiara asked me.

I knew she meant the trio on the balcony and I gave a nod.

"I never knew I was a fucking waiter. I don't serve."

Unless of course, it meant her....

"You are everything and more. A tray or two will do no harm." Kiara replied with a small amused smile, taking hold of Kataleya's hand and they both went over to the grill.

"Why are you two exactly the same?" I turned, seeing Skyla was questioning the Arden twins. "How so?" One of the fuckers replied.

"Well, you both look exactly the same, were you cloned?!" "No, and we are not exactly alike." The other one replied with a small smile. "Well, I have a twin and we are both very different, you know." Skyla remarked.

"I can tell."

This girl had a fucking reason to talk to anyone, the two ken dolls in the fucking making exchanged looks. Skyla hurried off to play with Sienna who was currently playing in the ball pit now, with Raihana crouching down next to them and talking to her. She wasn't the type to be this hands-on usually, but with Delsanra in her current state, I knew she was trying her best to do what she could.

I went over to Darien and Serena, picking up the tongs and flipping the meat patties. 'How is she today?' Darien asked through the link, and I knew he had opened the link to both Serena and me.

I didn't need to ask who he fucking meant. Serena had been there when Kiara forgot the passcode.

'She's forgotten we're married.' I remarked coldly.

Doing my fucking all not to let my emotions show, flipping another patty over, remaining emotionless.

Serena's heart was thudding. 'She'll.... will it... I mean, will she be ok?' She asked.

'I don't know, but it makes the incentive to find this fucker fast even more vital. We have Dante and Del being run down with this curse, Kiara's losing her memory, and the fucker's son is on our pack grounds, who he doesn't seem to care for. Times running the fuck out and I need to fix this shit.'

'WE need to fix this. We are a pack, a family, and we do this stuff together.' Darien added, looking me in the eye.

I gave a small nod, yeah, we will...

'Drake checked the name of the woman Luna Catherine mentioned yesterday, he said her files are coming up classified. I think if we want answers, someone's going to have to fly out there...

Darien explained

I frowned, I couldn't rely on anyone else to do this... but I also couldn't leave everyone here alone... Fuck this was messed up...

'I'll figure some shit out, pack meeting tonight at ten.' I let everyone who I needed there know through the pack link. I took off the five of the patties, lost in thought.

"Anything?" I asked Raihana as she entered my home office, her face serious.

They were to leave soon, and she had just checked on Kiara's memory. Although I hadn't asked in front of Kiara, I was fucking worried to hear if Raihana managed to find something. She had just said to Kiara she wanted to check her over, which wasn't exactly a lie and so Kiara hadn't picked up on it. "No. I can't seem to see anything blocking her mind or any sort of spell. This is something I feel totally at a loss with. I was thinking if I did some research maybe I can find something about Djinnns and their magic. What if I called on my witch ancestors-"

“Del cut that link you had to them, we all know they are no longer bound to you, if you summon any for answers it’s going to be a fucking risk and we are no way in fucking hell risking Endora to come back in any form. I’ve made it clear I am not risking anyone else.”

“Uncle, this is my family too, I’m a Rossi, I’m capable of so much more than this.” She came over to the desk, and for a moment it was like the sixteen-year-old girl I first began to get to know was before me as she glared down at me, displeased.

“You are doing enough, but I need you at your best and fucking safe.” I frowned. “When we brought Enrique here, how far out do you think he was, any idea? You were clearly fucking exhausted after.” “I’ve tried to open a portal across the oceans and I’m unable to, my limit is 400 miles give or take if I go by what I have tried to pinpoint. I think we are looking at some location, under 300 miles.”

So she has been trying to figure this shit out already... “Yeah? How can you be so sure?”

“I’ve been trying to figure it out, and don’t worry I’m being careful.” She added with an eye roll.

“Yeah, good.” I replied coldly. “Honestly, I’m not a child.” She growled, frowning at me. “Anyway, I think I opened a portal up north... I wanted to use the piece of fabric to see if I could find anything else but Kat didn’t want to let me look at it again.”

I frowned. She had that shit? But the fucker was here...

“Hey, don’t tell her you know, she asked for it back and said not to tell you or Kia...” Raihana replied looking concerned. “I did mention to Kia of course.”

I felt my stomach twist, so my own daughter now didn’t want to share shit with me? Fucking great... This was the same girl who would talk to me day in and day fucking out.

“I won’t mention it. I don’t get her fucking infatuation with him, but the kid lost a hand for helping her... Do you think there’s any way we could fix that shit?” I asked her.

I didn’t think I’d be the one to ask this. She looked defeated and shook her head.

“I don’t think there is, but I will look into it. Once I get back, I’ll look in the grimoires or see if I can find anything about cell regeneration.”

I nodded.

“Yeah let me know if you see anything, I’ve still not heard from his father.”

“Well, shall I just check his mind before we go? See if we can learn anything?”

I shook my head.

“As much as I fucking want to, Kiara refused to allow me to use the child like that.”

“We can do it without her knowing.” Raihana offered hesitantly.

I sighed, I was tempted... I needed answers... and if that boy had some...

“Give me a little time, I’ll try to question him today, if he doesn’t spill, then we’ll work on something.”

We exchanged looks and she nodded, I was about to say something when I thought I heard something. I leaned forward, honing in on everything around me.

What was that...?

Beyond the beating of our hearts... there it was... a tiny beat.

I looked up at Raihana sharply, she was watching me curiously.

“Yeah, I was right, you need to take it fucking easy and this time I mean for fucking real.”

“What are you going on about?”

I sat back, taking a cigarette and my lighter out of my pocket. Glancing up at her as I lit it and took a drag.

“You’re carrying a fucking pup.” 1

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 35

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 35 A King’s Promise

ALEJANDRO Raihana hadn’t been expecting that, she had paled and asked me not to tell anyone, that this wasn’t the time for such news. I get where the fuck she was coming from and agreed. But it put the decision down in fucking stone, I was not risking her in any fucking way. She was totally out of the picture, although I knew she wouldn’t just sit back, she had helped enough. Fuck, we needed answers and fast... “Take care on the way back.” Maria was saying, kissing the little fucker, Tatum.

Had to admit that pup was cute. I went over, taking him from her.

“Of course, Mom, we are going by teleportation.” Raihana replied, kissing Chris before she pulled away. Tatum looked up at me with his large green eyes and I narrowed my eyes. I swear these little devils were embedded with some sort of power or shit, something told me that if any of these pups asked for something I’d fucking give it to them. 3 Na, can’t let that shit happen... He reached up, giving me a smile. Fuck it, I’d give him whatever he wants. He rested his head against my shoulder, and I snuck in a quick peck when no one was watching. Narrowing my eyes when I saw Kiara smile, knowingly although she wasn’t even looking in my direction. 4

‘You are so cute, my sexy beast.’ ‘I fucking ain’t. I’m just doing what Raf probably would have, on his behalf.’ ‘You don’t need to explain it to me.’ I glared at her as she looked as if she was about to burst out laughing. I’ll spank that ass tonight. 1 Raihana crouched down next to Dante. “My handsome prince, get better soon, this visit hasn’t been the same without you at your loudest. You know you are the male version of me.”

“I am not.” Dante retorted wrinkling his nose. “I’m Dante Rossi, there’s no one like me.” 2

The women laughed and I smirked. “Exactly what I mean.” Raihana smirked, ruffling his hair, making him glare at her as she turned to Rayhan. “Take care of her.”

“Obviously.” He replied, as Raihana hugged Delsanra tightly.

They exchanged a quiet word before nodding at each other and Raihana kissed Delsanra’s hands. 1

“Well see you all soon, come on Tatum.” Chris said, coming over and taking his pup from me.

He went willingly, we exchanged a firm handshake and then they took their leave, so I decided to get some stuff done.

“I hope things are sorted soon.” Was the last thing I heard when I left the room.

I needed to question Enrique, so I made my way upstairs and looked at Milo. “Has he said or done anything weird?” I asked quietly. Unknown to Kiara, I’d had a camera installed this morning when the boy was in the bathroom having a shower, taking the chance to get someone from the tech team to sneak in and set that shit up. 1 “Nothing Alpha, he just stands there or sits, staring at his right arm.” Milo replied, frowning slightly. I nodded curtly, knocking on the door before I opened it. Sure enough, he was standing there emotionlessly staring out the window. He turned upon seeing me and I sighed inwardly. I did not want to have a fucking prisoner, especially a damn child...

“Hey, kid.”

He didn't respond and I left the door open, not wanting to make him worry. I walked over to the bed and took a seat, knowing my large frame was intimidating. "Can I ask you a few questions?" I asked, deciding on a different approach.

Silence.

"Your father has cursed my son. My nephew's mate is also suffering because of this curse when she tried to lift it. I'm trying to reach out to him... but he isn't responding. I won't be punishing you nor will I be holding it against you if you don't reply, but if you can from the bottom of your heart give us some answers as to why we are being dealt this shit, I'd fucking appreciate it."

He remained silent but I didn't miss the small frown on his face.

"I won't answer. The Lycan King may punish me or kill me... It doesn't matter anyway." The last part of his words were so silent I knew he didn't think I'd hear.

"I'm not punishing you kid, and I'm not asking you as the fucking Lycan King, I'm asking you as the father of a child who is suffering. I'm pleading for his sake to repay the debt we owe. A debt I just wish your father told me about. How can I fix shit when I don't even know what the fuck it is?" I asked.

He looked at me and for a moment I felt as if that cold front dropped a little. He looked down at his hand once again and fuck I wish I could do something to help him.

"Padre never mentioned what debt it is, only that you will pay for everything he has suffered for." He finally spoke, not even looking me in the eye. "I don't know about the curse, he never said anything about it."

Oh, he knew more than he had just said but it seems he wasn't going to tell me.

I nodded.

"I appreciate your help, how about you come downstairs and join the family for pizza and a movie later?"

His eyes snapped to me, and his heart thudded as he stepped back.

"I... No, I don't..."

"It's a movie, you're going to go fucking crazy in this room and until your father contacts me, I don't know what the fuck I'm going to do with you. You're stuck here, so get the hell downstairs in an hour."

He frowned and simply nodded.

“If that is what the Lycan king wants.”

I raised an eyebrow, that’s twice he’s said ‘Lycan king’ and I sure as hell don’t think he was fucking softening. This pup was smarter than the average ten-year-old and whatever shit was going on in his mind was not so fucking simple. 1

I’ll keep an eye on him... “What do you do for pastime? Any hobbies? Football? Gaming?”

“I don’t waste time, or as you call it pastime. I train, I study, and I work hard... to be the best alpha I can be.” His words were monotonous, as if they had been drilled into him repeatedly.

“Yeah? Well, you’re still a pup kid, you need to live a little. I grew up thinking I was a fucking monster, that my purpose was to protect this race and that’s it. That I was far too fucking messed up to have what I have now.”

Curiosity filled his eyes and he looked at me.

“Did the Queen Luna change you?”. I raised an eyebrow, not expecting that question. “Yeah, she did. She somehow loved me for whoever the fuck I was, showing me that I was worth more than I thought... My parents always expected so much from me, although my father was under my so-called mother’s influence, I was always told I wasn’t what I should be. I ended up killing my father when I first shifted, and I thought I killed my mother too. That was it, then I began to shut everyone out... but you know it was her ploy, all part of her plan to take control of me and rule the fucking world. Look, kid, what I’m trying to say is; you are not, nor do you need to be, what your parents expect you to be. You are fucking allowed to do whatever shit you want. Think from the heart and do what feels right...”

I trailed off, seeing his gaze fall to his arm. I got off the bed and walked over to him, crouching down before him, I took hold of his arm just when he was about to step back.

It was healed fully, the edge a smooth stump. No kid should have fucking gone through this... I swear... when I find that fucker, I will kill him slowly...

“This might just piss you off, but what you did for Kataleya, I won’t forget it, and neither will she. No matter whatever the fuck the future brings, just remember that the Lycan King owes

you.”

I wanted to fix it, but I couldn’t give him false hopes as I had nothing to fucking go on. He looked into my eyes, and I knew he didn’t believe me.

“There is no future.”

“What you did tonight... thank you.” Kiara whispered, wrapping her arms around my neck. Pizza and movie time was over, and the kids were all tucked into bed.

“I questioned him too.” I remarked.

“I was outside, you did it nicely. Thank you, my sexy beast.” She tugged me down, claiming my lips in a passionate kiss.

Well as long as I get to fucking kiss her senseless or fuck her brains out, I didn't need to explain shit. If she's happy that's all I fucking needed. I squeezed her ass and kissed her back. Throughout the evening Katalaya's eyes had been fixed on the pup, but he had refused to acknowledge her, that fucking pissed me off, but I couldn't blame him either. “I'll try not to be too long.” I whispered huskily when we broke apart, trying not to focus on how hard my dick had gotten. “I'll be waiting.” She replied, her gaze dipping to my package. Biting her lip and leaning up, placing those hands of hers on my shoulders, she stuck her tongue out, flicking my ear sensually and making me growl, my eyes flashing before she laughed and pulled away. “See you later my love.” Blowing me a kiss, she walked off up the stairs, giving me a good view of that ass in that tiny dress of hers.

As much as I wanted to fuck her right now, I needed to head to this meeting.

It was twenty minutes later and me, my beta and deltas were all seated around the table, including my head warrior Carmen, Rayhan and Maria. There were also a few of my other pack members, all of whom were in top positions in my pack. We had just gone over everything again, including what Kenneth had told us, the images, and everything else we managed to dig up. Liam hadn't managed to find much at the burned down country house, but there had been blueprints of our pack. Something I was not fucking pleased about. “Raihana said we teleported the boy here from under 300 miles, that could be in any direction although she thinks it's north. I need someone to fly to Puerto Rico, we need to see what we can find from there.” I said, tapping the island on the map. My phone beeped and I picked it up knowing it was from Kia, but realising it was a voice message and a message underneath it. I didn't click on it and read the message.

‘That message isn't something important but listen to it when you have a moment alone, tomorrow will do. Now get back to the meeting.’ I smirked texting her a quick reply.

‘I will, and I'll see you soon.’

“I'll go.” Maria spoke suddenly, making my eyes snap towards her.

“You? No.”

“I'm not asking you, Alejandro, I'm stating it. I have a way with people whether you believe that or not. Besides, with the correct magic I can appear as an ordinary human

who is going on holiday. I will find out what I can, you need people you can trust and who will blend in. I'm that person."

"It's dangerous, Mom." Rayhan added.

"Ya hayati... right now everywhere is dangerous, the Alpha isn't in Puerto Rico so I will be alright."

Rayhan frowned and I massaged my temples.

"I can go with Ms Maria." Carmen offered.

"And I'll take my guards, I think you need your men here Alejandro." Maria replied firmly.
"I could go too." Darien added.

Darien was of Alpha blood, and I knew he was stronger than many Alpha's out there.

I glanced at Maria, what the fuck was with the women of my family... but this was Maria, she needed something to keep busy, she needed to know we still needed her. Because I knew, the moment she feels she's no longer vital to our lives, she'll let herself go... Rayhan frowned and I knew they were mind linking, and by the way his frown was deepening, his eyes flashing green constantly, I knew he wasn't impressed. If it was Kiara, I wouldn't want her to go... just being away from her and worrying about her. Things were different with Maria, and as much as I wanted to keep her protected, she did need this.

"If Rayhan's cool with it, I'm fine with it." I said finally, still feeling hesitant.

Rayhan's blazing green eyes snapped towards me, and he clenched his jaw. "Mom is not going. I think the women of my family have suffered enough. I'm not risking another." With that he stood up and stormed out, leaving me feeling like fucking crap.

Our Family.

They were my family too... But he wasn't wrong either... He was holding his shit together despite the state his mate was in... I didn't mean to send Maria just like that... Fuck this.

"I'll talk to him." Maria arose from her seat gracefully, giving the table a small nod, her face as passive as ever. 1

Everyone remained silent, the sound of her heels echoing in the room as she left.

I ran my hand through my hair. I didn't address the shit that just went down, we went on to the next state of matters and planned some scouting to see if we could find any new leads. A good three hours later we decided to call it a night and I headed back home.

Maria had sent a text saying she will be going, that she talked to Rayhan and he understood. I fucking hoped she wasn't going against him. I would make sure she had some protection. I did not want shit to go down or anything to happen to her, I'll make sure she's protected. She needed this, if I didn't see her deteriorating before my eyes, I wouldn't have agreed... I would talk to Rayhan tomorrow... I returned home and entered my bedroom to see Kiara was fast asleep already, I smirked wryly. I took too fucking long... I walked over to her, the duvet was pulled up to her chest, showing off the tip of her lacy bodysuit and I slowly pulled the blanket back, drinking up her sexy as hell body. She was so fuckable right now and I throbbed hard in my pants. I stopped, staring at her pussy clad in that tiny piece of lace and looked into her content peaceful face. She hadn't slept so easily for a while... I wasn't going to disturb her. She needed all the fucking rest she could get. Silently I entered the bathroom and decided to wash up. Not to mention, get rid of my fucking hard-on before calling it a night myself. 1