

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha

Chapter 56

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 56 Responsibility

RAYHAN

I hung up the phone, frowning, we had five kids in the house plus Delsanra, if anything went down

I was glad Chris and Ri would be coming soon, it was just a little more security. Although our own security was already at the max. Uncle Elijah was here too, it should be ok, right?

For a second, I realised how uncle must feel, knowing that everyone's responsibility was on his head

I paced the lounge, running a hand through my hair. I needed to relax... There was no way the Djinn would come here. I had a strong feeling that he couldn't come here, or by now wouldn't he have already done so?

"You know, if you can't take care of Delsanra, I wouldn't mind doing it."

I stopped in my tracks, turning and looking at Dante, who was standing there, arms crossed, smirking smugly in the doorway to the living room.

"Don't worry, I can handle my kitten." I replied, giving him a cocky smirk back.

"Hmm, sure."

"Why are you awake?" I asked, watching as he looked down the hall.

"I want hot chocolate, shall I make you some?" He asked, surprising me.

"How about I make us both some?" I suggested.

He shrugged as I walked past him.

"That's better." His cocky reply came.

This kid. You can love him and still get irritated with him.

Entering the kitchen, he got onto the bar stool, I saw the slight struggle it took him to pull himself up. Although he was fairing way better than Delsanra, who was unable to even sit up by herself, he was still struggling but hiding it the best he could.

Just the thought squeezed at my chest. I glanced around, spotting the hot chocolate machine, and took the milk carton from the fridge before I began looking for the hot chocolate sachets.

“Second drawer to your left.” Dante remarked

“You could have spoken earlier.”

“Well, it’s quite fun to see the Alpha of the Black Storm pack search a kitchen.” Came his snarky

reply

“You really are an asshat.” I replied, pouring the milk into the machine.

“I’ll have mine in one of those glass mugs once it’s done.” He stated,

Larabbed two mugs before switching the machine on, leaning against the counter as I waited for it to be ready. He was watching the machine before he turned his red eyes on me,

“Can you get me some chocolate? Why aren’t you asleep?” He asked, glancing at the pantry.

I crossed the kitchen, grabbing a few bars from the huge stash in the pantry and placed them on the counter in front of him. Opening a Caramel Cadbury bar for myself, I looked over at him.

“Mom called, so sleep went out the window.” I shrugged as he picked up a bar of Galaxy chocolate,

“Hmm, what did she say?”

I knew he knew a lot more than he let on, and I wondered if he knew anything more about Mom’s trip. A sudden thought came to me, and I tilted my head.

“She found some answers, they’re on their way back.” I replied, biting a chunk off.

“Oh really? What did she find out?”

I smirked

"You may act like an adult, but you are only eight." I reminded him.

"Going on nine." He countered, staring at his chocolate before placing it flat on the counter, picking at the corner of the wrapper as if not wanting to rip it open.

"You know more than you let on too. So want to share exactly what you know about this Djinn and what he wants?" I suggested lightly

He looked up and smirked

"We both know what he wants." He shrugged.

I frowned slightly; I didn't know exactly how his 'gift' worked.

"Dante, so you knew... I know that there must be a reason you don't say what is inside you. Can I ask what that reason is?" I asked quietly, moving away as the machine beeped that our hot chocolate was ready.

"I just can't say it. I know things... but I can't put them into words..." He muttered quietly, and for a moment he looked like the eight-year-old he was.

I poured the hot chocolate into two mugs and carried them to the counter. Pulling out the stool for

myself.

"So, like it's in your head but you can't speak it?"

"Yes... I also know that if I speak of everything I know or see, that it can affect the balance."

"Who told you that?" I asked.

He looked at me, as if considering whether he should tell me or not.

"I just know."

"So you can see the future and stuff, right?" I asked, remembering how he knew Kiara was having

twins, among several other things,

"I see outcomes, they constantly change. And I don't see everything, just bits." He shrugged, picking up his mug, and for a moment I wondered how hard that must really be

“Outcomes... Must be rough having to carry all that.”

He smirked arrogantly.

“Well, I can obviously handle it.”

“Yeah, you can.” I ruffled his hair, making him frown. “So, this infatuation with MY mate, what’s with that?”

He gave me a look as if I was dumb.

“Really Rayhan? If I like someone, it’s because I like them, it doesn’t have to mean anything. Besides, she’s so pretty and her eyes are red like mine.”

I frowned, yeah... We realised long ago that he didn’t see Del in her human form but her demon form. Could I blame the damn kid?

“Tell me, are you scared I’ll grow up and steal your mate?” He asked smugly. “No.” I growled.

He snickered before sipping his hot chocolate.

Fucker indeed.

“Have you ever seen your mate?” I asked curiously.

He looked at me, raising an eyebrow as he ate his chocolate.

“I can’t actually see my own future.” He stated so casually, as if he was telling me about the weather.

“What?”

“Yes... I’ve seen Kat’s mate... I’ve seen Sienna’s...”

“What?” I narrowed my eyes, but he simply smirked.

“I can’t say more, but I’m just telling you that I can’t see my own. Maybe I don’t have a mate.” He shrugged, then looked me over with a sly smirk. “Maybe I’ll steal yours.”

I knew he was trying to piss me off, and he was almost succeeding, but more than that, the fact that he knew Sienna’s disturbed me. She was my little princess. Fuck, I did not want anyone near her. Dammit.

“Uncle said you advised him to take Kiara with him. Why?”

He simply looked at me blankly but didn't reply. I guess I had asked enough.

"Your hot chocolate is cold." He smirked before sliding off his stool. "Chris and Raihana are going to be here very soon, they have more news for you."

With that, he walked out of the room, and I glanced down at the chocolate wrapper he had folded neatly into a square. I'm sure he was going to have a mate, but I wondered, what kind of mate

would he be blessed with? Dante was no ordinary Alpha; we all knew that.

I shook my head, glancing at my watch. He wasn't wrong, Chris and Raihana would be here soon

It was a short while, and Raihana had just gone to put Tatum into bed. Serena, Claire, and Clara were keeping an eye on all the kids, apart from Si who was with Del.

"What's up man?" I asked Chris. He had seemed a tad quieter than normal and I could see from Raihana's neck that they had obviously had fun before coming, so I wasn't sure what his problem

was.

"Nothing really." He replied, but I knew him better than that.

He and Lola were my best friends, and I knew when either of them was upset or had something on their minds.

"I know you better than that."

"Yeah? Then you should know that having Raihana constantly risking herself is really fucking me over." He said quietly, taking me by surprise.

"I get you, trust me I know how it feels, knowing that Delsanra is in the state she is because she was trying to help. It kills... But we love Ri-"

"You love Del too, she's still on her deathbed."

"She's not dying." My eyes flashed, my anger flaring up, but he just shook his head.

"No, but she's fucking close. I love Del, I hate seeing her like that. Now with her unable to do more, it's all on Ri isn't it? Even you called her just in case something happened?"

I frowned, looking down at my hands. I did, but I never ever considered putting her in danger... She was my sister, I love her.

“Raihana is.”

“A Rossi, the first Rossi princess, and I am no less than anyone else risking their life for our loved ones. I will do the same as all you men do for us, but I will be careful. Relax boys.” Raihana walked in, her heels ticking against the marble before she straddled Chris, locking her arms around his neck and kissing his lips passionately.

These two never really cared about PDA. I glanced away, letting them have their moment before Raihana sighed and adjusted herself, so she was sitting sideways on his lap, facing me.

“Chris is just concerned because I’m pregnant.” She explained airily, placing her hand on her stomach, surprising me.

“Obviously, I’m going to be concerned.”

Chris placed his hand over hers, kissing her shoulder as I stood up, unable to keep the smile from my face.

“Wow, so I get to be an uncle to another little angel?” I asked, making Raihana smile as she stood up and I hugged her tightly. Despite how hard times were, this was a ray of happiness. “Wow, no,

he totally has a reason to be concerned. You should have told me before I made you auve the way over here.”

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I kissed her forehead as she tossed her hair, looking at Chris, who was smirking slightly now.

“See, my family cares for me too.”

“Yeah, how can they not? But it still messes me up.”

“Congratulations to you too.” I added to Chris before smiling down at Raihana. “Del is going to be super excited,”

“She is, I told her before I came downstairs, Do you think I’d tell you before her?”

“Ouch.” I replied grimacing.

“She’s choosing my baby’s name too.” She stated before returning to her mate’s lap.

“Nice plan.” Chris smirked, kissing her neck.

The news was still fresh, and it took me a moment to let it actually settle in.

“Wow... you need to be careful then.” I said quietly, running my hand through my hair.

That was another one off the list. Knowing she was pregnant, there was no way I wanted her to risk herself.

“She does.”

“Uncle knows, and he said the same thing, just my baby here still feels I do too much when I don’t. “Raihana replied, running her finger along Chris’ lips.

“You do, and I don’t like you getting hurt. I need you safe.”

“Always.” Raihana replied.

I massaged my jaw thoughtfully.

“I know you have reasons to worry but we’ve learned from what happened with Del. I can assure you both Uncle and I will not let anything happen to her. Just the way we won’t let anything happen to you or anyone else.”

Dad came to my mind, accompanied with a pang of pain.

We had already lost far too many.

“So, you have nothing to worry about.” Raihana was saying, kissing him softly.

“I will still worry when it comes to you, ma chérie.”

They began kissing, and I shook my head, standing up.

“Alright, I’ll leave you two to it, I’m off to bed.”

They didn’t reply and I headed upstairs. Entering the bedroom, my eyes fell on the slender form of Delsanra, who was lying on the bed with her eyes half-open, but when she saw me a flicker of light returned to them. I smiled at her, closing the door and removing my shirt before I slipped in beside her. Lifting her head gently, I kissed her neck.

“I love you.” She whispered.

“I love you more.”

Placing my hand on her tiny waist, I inhaled her scent, letting it calm me. On her other side was Sienna, her mouth hanging open as she slept without a care in the world, with Del's hand resting on top of her tiny little belly.

My beautiful girls.

"Raihana's pregnant." Del whispered, smiling up at me, making me press my lips to hers.

"Yeah, I wonder if it'll be a girl or boy." I replied, brushing my fingers over her hips.

"Either way, I cannot wait." She replied softly.

I hugged her tightly, pulling her against me, and she smiled when I throbbed against her ass.

"And I can't wait for you to get better, so I can do a lot more to you than just hold you." I smiled teasingly, kissing her jaw. "We are finally getting answers, and I'm sure Uncle will find something out too."

I just wanted her to be healthy and herself once again.

She nodded, and we fell silent. I'm sure Uncle will, and then with that knowledge combined with what Mom learned, we can work on a plan to find this Crimson King and kill him.

I had organised a regime for a special group, and with the help of other trusted Alphas, to gather the blood we needed. We currently have the blood of one hundred and two virgins. We still had a way to go, but we had sent some men to go to the human areas of the country and were attaining blood from humans as well. I just hoped we had the six hundred and sixty-six soon because it was high time this Djinn was sent back to hell.

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 57

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 57 The Price To Rule
ALEJANDRO

We had returned earlier today, and to my surprise, it was a fucking full house. Scarlett, Raven, and her pups were all here. It seemed Scarlett hadn't known when me and Kia would be back, so had come to help with the kids.

We were having a meeting later, but Maria had quickly filled us in on what they had learned. Dante, he was the target. It all made sense from the start. Even Enrique had

tried to attack him. I just fucking wished I knew why they wanted him, what exactly did his blood offer them?

Now the smell of food wafted through the house, prepping for dinner tonight. Kiara was baking with Scarlett and even Maria was making some desserts, everyone had been happy to hear the news of the new pup. Chris seemed a little quieter, but I'm sure the concern for his mate and pup would do that to anyone.

Raihana had bought all the kids and women new clothes; the girls were all in glittering dresses that reminded me of disco balls. The women were in equally fucking sparkly dresses as well, I wondered if I should grab a pair of sunglasses. As for the boys; they were in matching shirts, pants, and boots – only Dante was refusing to wear them. 1)

He was sitting on the sofa opposite Raihana, who was in a deep pink sequined dress, glaring at the clothes on the sofa next to him.

"I am not matching babies." He scowled across the sitting room, directing it towards Raihana.

The living room in itself looked like a tornado had fucking hit it. There were toys, cups, clothes as it seemed all the younger pups had changed in here, as well as Raihana's table full of makeup products. It was obvious she had decided to go full out on dressing everyone up for this small dinner in celebration of her new addition. I wasn't complaining, it was good to see them all enjoying shit, but the make-up and the glitter were fucking too much. 1

"Oh zip it, stop being dramatic, you'll look cute!" Raihana replied to Dante as she applied make – up on Delsanra, who I felt fucking sorry for. Kiara rushed to heal her and Dante upon our return, but it did little to help raise her energy levels. She was getting worse.

She now lay there, her eyes closed, whilst I had to admit Raihana did a good job of covering those veins that covered her.

Kataleya was sitting against the far wall, holding a teddy bear tight to her chest, staring out at the sky from the window. 2

"Perfect..." Raihana smiled proudly, finishing applying Delsanra's lipstick. The woman could barely keep her eyes open and Raihana was using her as a fucking make-up doll.

What the fuck was wrong with her?

"I am not wearing these clothes, you wear them." Dante shot at Raihana.

“Dante, listens to your sister.” I remarked, wanting this fucking conversation over with. 3

“No. She’s annoying.”

“I am not! You’ll look so handsome! Look, I even chose a shirt for you to match your eyes! Come on, you’re making me sad.” She pouted.

I glanced at her as she looked at Dante, yeah that shit worked on everyone but the fucker.

“A no is a no, or do you want me to answer you in a different language?” Dante remarked arrogantly.

“Oh don’t show off your bilingual skills. I can speak several languages too.” Raihana replied.

“But you still don’t understand a no in simple English?” Dante replied, smirking victoriously as Raihana pouted and he lay down on the sofa, closing his eyes. 2

“That boy…” “Is a bit like you.” Delsanra said, opening her eyes. Raihana smiled, holding up a small mirror so Delsanra could see what she had done. “Thanks, it’s gorgeous.” She smiled at her friend. “You look a tad fucking better.” I added, making her smile grow. “Thanks, King Burrito.” “Daddy look, I am maleficent!” Skyla said as she did a twirl in her green dress, that made her eyes look even greener.

And Raihana had put black lipstick on her.

Seriously.

“You fucking do.”

“Yes, I just need horns. Now, give me one pound for swearing.” She held her hand out and I frowned. 1

“Later.” I growled, leaving the room, being careful not to step on any of the scattered clothes or toys.

I heard the giggling from the side of the room where Sienna was busy playing with Ahren, Tatum, and the Westwood five. Dante had a fucking point. Why the fuck were they all dressed exactly the same? 2

One sparkly princess with seven bodyguards. That’s what that shit looked like.

I shook my head, leaving the room and almost knocking into Rayhan.

“Seriously, this fucking place is a tad too fucking small.” I growled, making him smirk.
“Or you are just too big to manoeuvre smoothly.”

“Jealous that I’m fucking taller?”

“Not at all.” He smirked.

He had his hair pulled back, making him look a bit less fucking annoying.

“What’s the count now?” I asked, knowing he’ll get what I meant.

“Just another twenty, stuff has slowed, it’s hard to find those who fit all the criteria. Although the witches the coven sent to check the blood said fifteen of the previous batch weren’t of virgins.” He replied quietly, glancing down the hall, but it was just us. Other than near the far side, but it was only Liam and Chris who were talking to Darien and Serena.

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 58

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 58 The Fear Within
KIARA

“So how far along are you? Any chance it’s twins?” Raven asked Raihana. We were all sitting around the table, eating and chatting. There were a huge variety of dishes, from grilled platters, wraps, enchiladas, and much more, spread across the huge table before us. “Oh, it’s definitely one.” Raihana replied, kissing Chris.

I smiled as I sat between my twins. Although I didn’t remember anything about any of them, in the short time that I had spent with them, I already felt like I was one of them. I mean I was, but with no memories, it was daunting. I planted a soft kiss on top of my little Maleficent’s head and then one on Kataleya, who wore a deep plum sequined dress. She was still holding her teddy bear tightly in one arm and had refused to put it down to eat. “Kat, want me to break the chicken for you?” I asked quietly, seeing her using just her fork and one-handedly trying to break it.

She shook her head, her right arm tightening around her teddy. She was doing it again... refusing to use both her hands.

“Ok” I replied softly, caressing her soft sandy locks. I kept my voice low, not wanting to draw too much attention, although obviously everyone could hear. Next to Kat was Azura, and then Mom and Dad. Alejandro was opposite me, with Dante next to him.

Dante had stopped talking to me lately, and that unnerved me. Even now, when he looked up at me, I felt that rush of anger and fear rush through me. I broke eye contact, wondering what hold the Djinn had on me. Was it possible he was seeing everything through my eyes? Was he getting insight into everything going on around us? "Amore Mio." I was pulled from my thoughts by Alejandro calling me. I gave him a small smile before I turned to Skyla, who was adding salad to her plate. "Want some dearie? It is good for you, my pretty..." She asked me, giving me a small sly smirk. "Sky, that would be the evil witch from Snow White, not Maleficent." Azura decided to input. "Oh yeah... I'm a combination of villains!" Skyla decided, poking her fork at Azura. "Be careful, blue-eyed bat! I will have your heart and enjoy the beauty from devouring it!"

"Girls are so damn loud." Dante remarked, sipping his juice just as Renji knocked something over and Jayce pushed him, making the younger one begin to cry. "Jayce, behave." Raven warned as Liam comforted Renji.

"Renji is baby." Theo added, only for Mom to try to distract him from making matters worse, but Renji had heard and began crying louder.

"I take it back." Dante sighed as Sienna giggled from where she sat next to Maria. She looked pretty in a cream sequin dress, the multi-coloured sequins creating a green-blue shine to it,

Delsanra was sitting back in the armchair that had been placed near the table, and Rayhan was feeding her. The love they had for one another was obvious in their eyes, I smiled as Rayhan raised Delsanra's hand to his lips, kissing her wrist. Even in the hardest of times, he was there for her.

I returned to my food, listening to the talking around me, when I felt a strong, intense rush of anger through me, one that was not mine. My heart skipped a beat and for a moment, it felt like an out-of-body experience. Everything faded, and when I looked around, I could hear nothing but the raging anger that was consuming me. A flare of pain rushed through me, and my eyes snapped to the knife on the table. What was going on? 'Alejandro.' I called him through the link, my voice sounding panicked. I could feel my wolf's agitation and I stood up quickly.

He frowned, standing up instantly, and within seconds he was in front of me. His touch sent a wave of coolness through me and I smiled smoothly, noticing everyone watching us and not wanting anyone to get worried. 'What is it?' He asked, his dark eyes piercing into mine. 'I just felt emotions that weren't mine.' I replied, locking my arms around his waist tightly.

When he was close, those feelings were at bay... I could no longer hear the voice in my head since he had made me his once more, but something told me he still lingered within some part of my mind. Was that why every time Dante and I locked eyes I felt something, because the thing inside of me was afraid of him?

If that was so, then why did he want Dante? I wish we knew of a way to kill him; I just hoped Alejandro found the answer. I felt useless as it was. "Want to go for a walk or something to clear your mind?" He asked quietly, cupping my face.

"Oh no, I'm fine."

I was not going to ruin this dinner.

"Alright." He pulled me close, kissing my neck. I bit my lip, stopping myself from moaning loudly. When he pulled away, I felt calmer, taking my seat once more.

It was much later, Alejandro, Maria, Mom, and the rest of the men were heading out to the packhouse for a meeting. I found it a little strange that they weren't using the home office or that I wasn't invited.

Did Alejandro not trust me? I mean, I don't blame him, because I was beginning to get scared of the sudden surges of emotions and feelings that consumed me.

"We won't be too long." He said, coming over to me. "Nothing important for me to know?" I couldn't help but ask. "It ain't nothing too important. Enjoy time with the ladies." He jerked his head towards the living room, and I nodded.

His black shirt stretched over his chest and arms, and I tried not to let my gaze linger on his pierced nipples. It wasn't too important... but it was important, I could sense that, and the slight hesitation behind his words. "Ok..." I said, "I'll keep an eye on the kiddies." He nodded, kissing me hard. His enticing scent made my heart skip a beat, and when he pulled away, I gave him a warm smile.

I wouldn't let on that I knew he didn't trust me, because if he was hiding something, it wasn't because of me but the evil presence that lingered in the corners of my mind. Like a thief in the night, I was unable to pinpoint it unless he showed his emotions.

I watched them walk away. Mom gave me a small smile before I turned and walked back into the living room. The kids were happily playing, and as I watched Raven, I couldn't help but smile at the sight of her with her five little munchkins.

I could just picture them as these big alpha males with their tiny bite-sized mama. "Carter baby, stop." Raven said, watching him biting onto the edge of the table. "How old are they now?" I asked, taking a seat next to Delsanra, placing my hand on her leg and letting my healing pour into her. "They will be three in a few months." Raven replied, turning as she watched Azura scanning the curtains. "Zuzu..." "What? I'm not doing anything." Azura replied in a scandalised voice. "I swear." "No one trusts you." Dante remarked. "What's not to trust?" She replied, watching him unblinkingly, "Did you know psychotic killers tend not to blink?" Dante stated. "I'm no killer and that isn't true."

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“It is.”

“Isn’t”

“Is.”

“Isn’t!”

“Guys, stop. Seriously, positive energy!” Raven reprimanded. “Zuzu, you’re a big girl right. Behave, ok?”

“Oh yes, I forgot that he’s my baby nephew.”

Dante rolled his eyes.

“We both know who acts more childish.”. “Ok, smart guy.” Raihana added before the argument blew up even more. “Dante isn’t feeling well.” Kataleya said softly as she sat down next to her brother. “Be nice to him, please.”

She was still holding that teddy tightly and I wondered if she needed extra comfort. I would have gone over, but with Dante right there, something deep within me was telling me to stay

away, for his safety.

“I’m always nice Kat.” Azura turned around, not sounding very convincing.

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“I hope the meeting goes well.” Raihana sighed, “I was meant to attend, but they told me I wasn’t needed.”

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“Well, maybe you just need a break, babe.” Raven replied. “I agree, plus you are pregnant, you need to take it easy.” Delsanra reminded her. “I’m totally fine, I don’t need to be bubble-wrapped.” “But Chris would want you all wrapped up.” Delsanra replied weakly.

“No trust me, he’ll prefer me unwrap-” “Kids!” I coughed, making the other women laugh.

“Oopsie.” Raven smiled.

“Hey, you’re one to talk We saw Uncle get all handsy.” Raihana replied, smirking. “I’m sure most aren’t paying attention...” Raven added, watching the kids suspiciously as I tried not to blush.

“Of course, we aren’t.” Skyla remarked from where she was building something from Legos.” Oi, Theo! Stop.”

“Careful that the kids don’t take the Legos, Sky.” I said, getting up and instead sitting down on the floor next to her, brushing a small piece away from Tatum. “Why do babies put everything in their mouths?” Sky rolled her eyes as she continued to work on her creation.

“Because it’s how they explore, I’m sure you did it too.” I replied with a smile, ruffling her dark hair.

“Maybe.” She shrugged.

“You know, when everything calms down, we need to take a family holiday abroad.” Raihana mused as she stretched, patting her stomach.

“I think that would be a lovely idea.” I agreed. “Somewhere with a beach...”

Just the image of Alejandro in swimming trunks with water dripping down his body made my stomach flutter and that familiar ache settle into his core once more.

“Oh, I’m all for it! A beach would be amazing.” Raihana agreed.

“I can imagine us chasing after the kiddies.” Raven said, with an amused smile. “Oh, don’t worry, me and Del will keep them in check with our magic, we won’t even need any nannies!”

It was something I think we would all love to do once things were better again. Even though we didn’t know when that would be, just discussing something and making plans seemed to lighten the mood considerably. A reminder that times won’t always be so dark and trying.

We talked for a while longer, from the plans of a holiday to just general things that they had planned for the coming months, before we finally began putting the kids to bed. Kataleya had sat silently, and even when Delsanra and I tried to talk to her, she gave short replies, clutching her teddy tightly.

We had all settled the younger kids to bed and I had kissed all the little kiddies good night, apart from Dante, whom I had just told to get some rest and wished him good night from afar before coming to the kitchen. I had a headache coming on, which was kind of weird, and decided to make myself some tea after asking the girls if they wanted any. Rayhan, Mom and Dad had returned from the meeting, but Alejandro wasn’t back yet. I wondered if he had other things to tend to. I had just poured the hot water into my mug when I heard footsteps behind me. By the scent, I knew who it was before I even turned, spotting Dante going to the fridge. He took the six-pint bottle of milk, and I hurried over, seeing how he was struggling and using both arms to carry the bottle.

“Here, let me get it.” I said, but the moment my hand brushed his, a searing pain shot through my arm, and it felt like I had just been burned.

I jerked away from him, looking down at my hand, which looked perfectly normal. I felt a sharp pain rip through my head and arm, making me stumble as I clutched my shoulder, my eyes stinging as I tried to breathe. Once the pain became slightly more bearable, I exhaled.

“You should really be careful.” Dante remarked, taking the milk to the counter. “Dante...” I whispered softly.

He looked at me, his eyes hard, and I felt my heart squeeze with sadness. Memories or not, this was my son, but the hostility in his eyes hurt. So much....

I remained silent, watching him as he got a glass and poured himself milk. The sound of the milk splashing into the glass, the thudding of our hearts, it all seemed to intensify. Then suddenly I felt an influx of emotions course through me, but this time they weren't mine. The hatred within me was terrifying, a level I had never felt. The strong, intense urge to grab the biggest knife I could overcame me and my blazing purple eyes skimmed the worktops before it fell on the knife block.

I walked over to it as if my legs had a mind of their own, before reality hit me hard and I willed myself to stop. Grabbing onto the counter to control myself.

My heart was pounding as I tried to regain use of my senses. The glaring hatred within me felt so foreign. I had never felt such hate for anyone...

I turned towards Dante, feeling his eyes on me, and to my surprise, they were soft. The usual calculating look in them was gone.

“Dante, go to bed now.” I commanded breathlessly, trying to battle the foreign emotions within me. “Please.” I begged

He drank his milk slowly, his eyes not leaving my face as I fought this with everything I had. Just when I felt like I might not be able to do anything more, he put the glass down and once again he looked like just a young boy.

He gave me a nod, as he walked off to the door and paused to look back at me, he gave me a small smile.

“I love you, Mama.”

His words shattered something inside, and I clamped my hand over my mouth to stifle the sob that threatened to escape. The door shut behind him, and I felt a wave of guilt overcome me. I had almost hurt him.

I needed to stay away, I was a danger to everyone around me.

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 59

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 59 This Emptiness
ALEJANDRO

“We’ve found a location, but we haven’t pinpointed it. Last time he fucking knew Kiara was around, but I don’t think they were banking on the pup knowing those locations.” Darien was saying as we gathered around my desk

Both my Deltas were here, as well as Carmen.

“But if the Djinn does try to probe Enrique’s mind, there are chances he’ll learn of it. Either way, I have a plan.” I said, lighting a cigarette. “What plan?” Maria asked, doing her best not to wrinkle her nose. Got to love how she wasn’t able to hide her dislike for things like smoking, no matter how much she tried.

“Kiara...” I said, hating that I was going to resort to this.

Not everyone in this room knew what Dante had hinted at me, and as much as I fucking hated it, I trusted everyone in this room and would share the truth with them.

“What about her?” Scarlett asked sharply.

“The Djinn still has a hold on her, and she’s feeling emotions that aren’t hers.” I told them quietly.

It fucking hurt but there was nothing I could fucking do about it. Even the plan I had, I didn’t like it, not one fucking bit.

“Really... fuck...” Liam frowned. “And what exactly is your plan?” Scarlett asked, frowning as she glanced at Elijah. “I’ll make her learn of our plan indirectly, and the Djinn will most like hear it... I’m sure of it. Obviously, it won’t be our real plan, but if it comes off that she hears it by accident, the chances are they’ll believe it. If played out properly, she’ll eat it up and in turn, the Djinn will, so when we actually carry out our fucking plan. They won’t know what fucking hit them.” “Kiara can tell when someone’s lying.” Elijah added with a frown. “I know, that’s why I’m telling half of you one plan and the other half another plan. Then I’m having two of you have a conversation, and I’ll handle the rest.” I explained confidently. Rayhan frowned, running his hand through his hair.

“So, if she can hear it all, see it all... then she knows most of what’s been going on?” He asked. “Is she safe around the kids?”

A flash of irritation rushed through me; I know he was just fucking worried but I also knew Kiara was fucking strong. She would not hurt them. “She’s still my fucking mate and she’s still the queen. Kiara is not fucking weak.” I growled, my eyes flashing

“I get that.” He replied, frowning “Rayhan’s concern is fair too.” Scarlett said quietly.

“The Luna won’t fail us.” Drake added. “We will await your plan Alpha, and act accordingly.”

I nodded, yeah that’s fucking more like it.

“I agree. Luna Kiara is strong, she is the queen for a reason. Let’s not forget she is a blessed wolf.” Carmen added, crossing her arms.

“What is the cost to kill him anyway?” Darien asked. “Just that blade and got to be done in one stab.” I replied lightly, not wanting to share the actual fucking price.

I knew I had people who would try to take that chance in my stead... and I couldn’t do that. Not to any one of them... Plus I needed to make sure it gets done. I was the fastest and most powerful... 2

We talked for a little while longer, and I told half of them to wait outside. I gave Elijah, Scarlett, Liam, and Darien one plan, which was actually the fake one. Then I called the others back in and told them the real plan.

“Dismissed.” I said, taking a drag on my cigarette, motioning for them to all leave.

Rayhan nodded, about to walk out. He paused and glanced at Maria, who was holding a book from the shelf behind me.

“You go along, there’s a few things I wanted to discuss with Alejandro, ya hayati.” She said, giving him a small smile.

He nodded, although I knew he was curious as to what we wanted to talk about.

“Run along kid, it’s adult talk.” I mocked.

“You know, I’m the same age as Kiara, right? Ah, I guess compared to the old man you are, I must seem like a kid.” Smirking, he shut the door before I could reply.

“Fucker.” I growled as Maria shut the book and slid it back onto the shelf. “What did you want to discuss?”

“I want to know the actual price of killing a Djinn.” My stomach twisted, caught off guard. Like always, she had that emotionless, perfectly sculpted face that didn’t betray any thoughts. Our eyes met and in that fucking moment, I realised she had been the one in the garden earlier. 2

As quiet as a fucking assassin.2

Which meant Maria already knew what the price was...

“You already know what it is.” I said coldly.

“A life. The wielder will die, correct?” She asked. She walked over to the desk, standing on the opposite side, her hands folded in front of her.

“That’s not your concern, I will handle it.”

“You will die to save Kiara, Delsanra, and Dante.” She stated, her eyes hard.

“Three lives in return for one, it’s pretty fair...” I replied emotionlessly.

It’s fucking weird, but there was once a time, I didn’t care if I died... but now... I wanted to live, for them. For Kiara, for my kids, for my family. I wanted to be part of all the weird family shit we did together. The celebrations, the movie nights, the meals, and time together. I wanted to see Ray and Raihana’s kids grow up. I wanted to play that role as their grandfather, to be there for them where I know Rafael would have been... I wanted to show Leo he fucking isn’t alone. To bid the kids goodnight, to wake to Kiara’s smile every fucking day... 2

“Fair. Then I will ask you to allow me to do it.”

Her words sent a flash of coldness through me, my eyes blazing red as I looked at her, narrowing my eyes.

“No.” I growled, but she didn’t even flinch.

“Why not?” She asked icily, folding her arms. Even with her sparkly dress, she meant business. “Do not forget that I am from the Ahmar Qamar pack. We pride ourselves in stealth. Where do you think Rayhan gets it from? I can sneak up on him when others keep him busy.” She snapped as if she was talking to a fucking kid.

“I don’t care if he got it from you or fucking Santa Claus. I am not letting you fucking sacrifice yourself.” I growled, my aura rolling off of me. 2

That made her step back, but even then, she stood her ground defiantly.

“I have far less to lose Alejandro. Unlike you, my children have grown up, started lives of their own... I am not needed.”

“I don’t care if they are ten or fucking fifty, they will always need you. You can’t leave them, when they have already lost their dad.”

“But your children are barely even ten! Kataleya needs you more than ever... Dante is holding the world upon his shoulders. He will need a father’s guidance, that much power in such a young boy. He needs a father to support him, to be there for him, to show him the way and tell him that it’s going to be ok.”

“He has Elijah, Liam, and Rayhan. He won’t be alone”

“Really Alejandro? and Kiara? Will you just leave her in this world alone? Will you be so cruel?”

That felt like a fucking gut punch

Kiara. Life without me... She would feel it as much as I fucking would if I had to live a life without her... I wouldn’t even want to live without her...

“I am not trying to be fucking cruel. I have to do this.”

“You have an option to be here with her. Can you imagine how hard it will be for her? To be queen until Dante is old enough, to carry on all alone?”

“I know it’ll be fucking hard!” I growled, crushing my cigarette in my fist.

“Exactly, and just how it would be hard for her, that is how I find my life without Rafael.”

I looked up sharply, her poised front cracking and the agony in her eyes fucking killed.
“Maria... Look, it’s just -”

“I’m tired, Alejandro... I want to be with him. I’m living my days without my sunshine, I spend the nights without my stars. The emptiness inside, it’s only growing. I miss him and I just want to return to him. Let me do this, Alejandro, for my sake, because I can’t carry on like this. I told myself I would never beg anyone for anything. However, I am pleading with everything I have. Please let me do this.”

I looked into her grey eyes that held raw pain, but what she was asking for... to let her sacrifice herself... How do I accept that?

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King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 60 Making

A Choice ALEJANDRO “Please” She pleaded, taking a seat on a chair opposite my desk.

“You’re asking me to fucking send you to your death.” I said quietly. “How the fuck do you expect me to agree to that? I know that it’s hard living without your mate but...” I looked down at my hands, the slight scorch mark on my palm healing over before I took another cigarette out. “I am asking you to make the smarter choice. Someone who yearns to be by their mate’s side and has adult children, over someone who is leaving their eight-year-old as Alpha and their mate behind. It makes obvious sense which is the better option.” She explained quietly. “And how will you tell Raihana that her mother is going to sacrifice herself?”

“The very same way you would have had to tell Skyla and Kataleya. The only difference is Raihana is a woman, not a child.” Fuck her logic. Even if it made fucking sense, I am not going to let her do this. I couldn’t... “No Maria.” I took a drag on my cigarette. “I’m doing this, if you don’t agree, then I will take this to Elijah.” She replied, her eyes flashing dangerously. “Don’t fucking do that shit, obviously he’ll fucking side you.” I growled coldly. “Elijah will side with the one for who it makes more sense to do this. I force myself out of bed every morning to carry on, I love you all, but it’s hard without half your soul.” She sighed, sitting back in the seat and crossing her legs. A pose that wasn’t very Maria, who would usually sit with her legs tucked to the side and hands in her lap. Right now it was as if I was talking to a boss, not a prim and proper Ms Perfect, but she is a fucking queen after all. Her grey eyes watched me sharply. “From heaven, I will watch over my family, but you have so much left to do. I don’t like to set an ultimatum but we both know that there’s more logic in me doing this. So please, if Rafael and I ever meant anything to you, you will allow me-” 1

A menacing growl left my lips, my eyes blazing red. “Do not fucking use that shit on me, you know what Raf meant to me and that I consider you my fucking sister. I am not letting you fucking-” “Do not growl at me like an animal!” She snapped, irritation clear in her voice.

Did she actually just call me a fucking animal? We were, but she sure made it sound like a fucking insult.

I glared at her and she simply shook her head as if she was talking to a fucking pup. 1

“Maria-”

“I am no longer asking your opinion. I am doing this because I want to... I have contemplated suicide, several times Alejandro, but I will not go against my beliefs... That is not what Rafael

would have wanted, so let me go in an honourable way. All I want is to return to my mate.” She said softly, her eyes glittering with tears, yet even then she refused to let them fall. 1

I sat back, letting out a breath. Yeah, I could see her fading with each passing year... She had held on for so long, when you are mated to an Alpha the bond is even stronger...

“And what about Rayhan and Raihana... How will you tell them?”

“I will talk to Raihana and Delsanra... but Rayhan...”

“He’ll fucking blow.”

“Yes, so I will leave him a message. I will tell him how by oath I made you promise to let me do this and that I did not allow you to tell anyone.” “I ain’t lying or any of that shit, especially when he won’t fucking forgive me. Besides, we all know I don’t follow rules or keep secrets. I already have one nephew wanting to fucking kill-” “You won’t be lying because I am holding you to one. If you loved Rafael, then you will uphold this promise.”

A memory from long ago flashed through my mind... When I had said to her to answer me if she loved Raf, she was using that shit on me now.

“I ain’t promised shit.” I growled.

“You will promise me, for our family and for me. This is where my happiness lays, I wish to be released from these shackles...” She persisted, running her fingers lightly over her mate mark Her eyes looked haunted, and she did look tired.

Fuck it.

Even if I understood she needed this... it still hurt, to agree to her demand wasn’t going to be fucking easy. I ran my hand down my face as she stared at me, waiting for me to agree. Her grey eyes filled with sadness and hope, and it fucking messed with me. Why the fuck did these Rossi women have a hold on me? I swear there is some shady shit going on there, or I’m just getting fucking soft. Maybe Ri did some voodoo shit or something, can’t put anything past her and Del... “Fine. Talk to Ri... and I’m talking to her too, like I want to make sure she’s fucking ok with it.” A small smile crossed her lips. “Thank you, I will.” She promised softly. Our eyes met and the severity of what I agreed to... No, this was wrong, she couldn’t do this shit. I could tell Rayhan or stop her. But her next words made my thoughts come to a painful stop. “Thank you for understanding, I cannot wait to be by his side once more...” She whispered, a single tear escaping her eye.

She looked as if a burden had been lifted from her, the spark of hope in those grey eyes told me just how hard living was for her and I realised it may be fucking painful for us, but it was

something Maria needed. For herself.

I stood up, walking over to the window and stared at the moon in the night sky. Raf... We fucking needed you... You left far too fucking fast. 2. Was this the right choice?

Her heels sounded on the wooden floors as she made her way over to me, stepping up beside me as she looked at the sky. – “He would be proud of you, so proud.” She whispered, as if knowing what I was thinking. I looked down at her, her eyes held so much emotion and I knew even the decision she had made wouldn't be easy for her. Talking to Ri... having to say goodbye to everyone... “And of you. You carried on after him, standing in as Luna, so Del could live her life, get her degree. You remained fucking strong even when I could see how much fucking pain you were in. You've always been good at hiding your emotions.”....

I looked down at her and she smiled slightly. “Of course, I was born to be Rafael's Luna, raised to be a queen and I will handle things just like he would expect of me.” She said proudly and I smirked. “Yeah...” A fucking king and queen who deserved every ounce of the praise they were given. There would never be another Rafael or Maria. “I heard you're quite good at being a flirt too.” I smirked, making her smile vanish, and was that a faint blush? “Whoever said that is-”

“Liam doesn't lie.” I mocked. “So I can actually start to believe that you and Raf actually consummated your bond and didn't just adopt Ray and Ri. I swear you come off so fucking stiff at times.” She frowned at me, and I snickered. “Even Marcel didn't deny that shit.”

“I am going to have a word with Liam, I told him not to say anything.” “This is Liam, the guy's smart but he's also fucking clueless. I think Kiara got the tact and brains from that duo.” She laughed lightly and shook her head. “Well, you are a tattle-tale too.” “I fucking am not.” I growled. She gave me a look as if saying did I really believe that? Well... I do kinda like stirring shit up... “It's rather sad but men often don't realise women can be more dangerous than a man. It's a shame for them.” She said haughtily, and I knew she was still trying to hide her embarrassment. “Yeah, especially one of the Rossi Queens.”

“Hmm... and this one cannot wait to return to her king.” Her voice was so quiet, yet her words were clear. The hope as clear as the moon in the sky. “Don't feel guilty, a king must always make the right decision even if it's not the easiest, and this is the right one.” She placed her hand on my cheek for a moment, giving me a small nod and smile.

I looked down at her, then back at the night sky. “Yeah? Well, it sure isn't fucking easy.” For her happiness...

Will you get angry at me Raf for allowing her to do this?

I returned home; the weight of the decision made heavy on my shoulders. Right now, I felt useless. A Djinn from years ago still after this family, or more like waiting for Dante to be born. What powers did he possess? Or the bigger question was, what exactly was Dante?

Something told me he was no ordinary wolf or Lycan. I get that history says no two Lycans are born at once, but with all the shit and power that everyone seemed to have, I think those rules may no longer apply. But even as a Lycan, I didn't have that power before I shifted...

Born with red eyes... Like how Liam's cerulean eyes were stuck magnetic blue like his wolves once he came into his power... His powers were always brimming to the max, a little like Dante ... So what was the little fucker? I paused outside his bedroom, opening the door silently. I looked inside, he was fast asleep, his breathing steady and he looked at peace despite the angry veins that covered his skin. Dante Rossi... He looked more like the child he was meant to be when asleep than when awake. I closed the door silently, giving the guard outside his room a nod before I walked down the hall to my bedroom. I opened the door to see Kiara was fast asleep, but what fucking surprised me was that she was still fully dressed, her arms wrapped around herself and a small frown on her forehead. Her breasts practically spilled out of that sexy little dress, and her lush thighs were pressed together, only making me want to go over there and wake her up so I could fuck her. Had something happened? Pulling off my shirt, I walked over to the bed, and sat down. I brushed her long locks off her face, looking over her sexy body. No matter how fucking messed up my head was, she kept me distracted and san... I wish I could talk to her about this... To ask her her opinion, but I fucking couldn't, and deep down the doubtful question remained. Was I doing the right thing?