

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha

Chapter 61

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 61 My Own Way

MARCEL

I awoke to a phone ringing and frowned. Sitting up, I picked it up. Alejandro?

“Hello?” I answered it, wondering what had happened. A thousand thoughts rushed through my mind.

“Hey, sorry to bother you at this fucking hour.” Alejandro’s quiet voice came. Sure, it was past three in the morning, but just from his voice, I could tell he was conflicted. “It doesn’t matter, you called for a reason. Tell me what’s wrong?” I asked, standing up and began pacing my bedroom. He sighed heavily, and I heard him take a drag on a cigarette. “Maria talked to me today... it’s about the price of killing a Djinn...” I narrowed my eyes. When I had been there earlier, when we had filled each other in on our trips, he never mentioned a price. “What price?” I asked sharply. “Don’t fucking growl, I need my ears.” He growled back. “I’m just asking because you never mentioned a damn price.” I countered. “Yeah well... there is a price.” He filled me in pretty fast. The wielder of the dagger would die, and Maria wanted to be the one to do it. Fucking hell. “I don’t know what the right thing to do is Marcel, do I let her do it, knowing she’ll die? How does that fucking make sense?”

I sighed heavily, running my hand through my hair. “Look Al, some of us manage to cope... somehow after our mates die... in my case, Endora severed the bond between me and my mate... before she was killed. It’s hard to survive without a mate, even now when I remember her, that pain... that pain fucking rips me apart inside. Maria has lived for years without Rafael, she needs him and there is no way for her to carry on without him... I see her far less than you and every time she’s lost a lot of weight and looks even more tired with each passing year. She’s already dying Alejandro. Let her go.” I said sighing. Maria was a beautiful woman, one I knew many of the Alphas who had lost their mates or simply hadn’t found theirs had been interested in, but Maria belonged to Rafael, and it was obvious there was no man on earth who could take his place or ease her pain. “So, I should allow her to do it? You know she doesn’t want me to tell Rayhan.”

“Yes, and you have promised her already. Giving her hope and then taking it away is wrong.” I said quietly. “Yeah? You’re right... I just, I don’t think I’m ready to lose her... It’s fucking me up. How do you think her kids are going to take this? That shit is going to be rough.”

“Life is never easy, but we do what is ultimately for the better. In this case between you and Maria, it makes sense for her to do it.”

Silence ensued, and I heard him sigh heavily. I didn't envy him, being king came with so many burdens. “Yeah. I guess you're right.” He said after a moment. “You are doing great Alejandro, sometimes these things aren't hard. The decisions we make will impact others, if Maria wasn't deteriorating, I would have offered to do it myself, but... Leo isn't ready to become Alpha yet.” I frowned hearing a twig snap outside and frowning walked over to the open window, and peered out.

Silence. Hmm... it was late, everyone was asleep, I'm sure Leo stayed in tonight... “Yeah, no, Leo needs you. If anyone was to do it, I'd do it... but Maria's as stubborn as her daughter.” “Or her daughter is as stubborn as her.” I joked. “Yeah, either of that shit.” Alejandro sighed. I chuckled dryly. “Get some rest brother, you need it. Maria knows what she's doing, but if you want a third opinion, talk to Elijah.” “Yeah I might, I'll see.” He hung up and I put my phone down, scanning the grounds below. Shaking my head, I closed the window and returned to bed, unable to get rid of the shock of what Alejandro had told me. The price was not small... I sighed heavily, all traces of sleep now gone. I couldn't wait for these dark times to pass...

LEO

—

I stared up at the night sky, there wasn't long now for my eighteenth birthday, and I'll shift. I couldn't wait, wanting to come into power. I knew I had it in me. I trained hard, and fucking pushed myself every single fucking day to surpass my limits. I could feel the power rippling through me, at the brink of release. Power, I needed, power I craved... 1

This world was fucked up and even until this day those with power and money got away with shit. Yeah, Alejandro had 'tried to create an ideal world where packs were allies but that was

all fucking bullshit.

He established peace on the surface, there was so much crap going on, on the low... and of course, the so-called elite could do whatever shit they wanted and get away with it.

Rayhan.

Like always the mere thought of that bastard sent blistering hatred rushing through me like a fucking white-hot fire. I clenched my fists trying to calm myself. I would never be able to forget that fucking night... The night he walked into our pack and acted like he was in charge. Without even consulting with dad who was the Alpha, he had come in and did whatever shit he wanted. Dad lost face after that, but of course, he wouldn't let

his brother, or anyone know that. The pack insulted him and he just took it. Yeah, he made a fucking mistake by bowing down to Rayhan. 7

Pathetic.

We were and always will be the outcasts, but when I become Alpha, I will break away from the council. I don't follow any rules, and there's no way I'd ever sit around a table of entitled bastards pretending to give a shit about the fucking country. I pulled out a cigarette and was about to light it when I heard a phone ring, and paused, thinking who was calling dad at this hour?

After their small exchange, I realised it was Alejandro... I stayed silent listening to dad's side of the conversation.

I got the gist of the conversation, so there was a price to pay for killing it... and the bastard's mother wanting to do the deed. I felt a tad bad for her and Raihana if anything, but the fact Rayhan didn't know... I smirked. Now I hope he understood how it felt to have people do shit without asking you

"... Leo isn't ready to be Alpha."

I froze as anger flared up inside of me. I wasn't ready to be Alpha? I have not lacked in any fucking way. The urge to go up there and ask dad right now about what the fuck he means, was on my fucking mind but instead, I stormed off. Lashing out would only make dad say I was proving his fucking point.

I'll talk to him tomorrow.

It was the following day and Dad, and I were in the kitchen, Dad had thrown breakfast together and I was sitting at the counter digging into the pile of toast, eggs, bacon, and sausages dad had fried up. I was still fucking pissed off with what he had said to Alejandro, and I planned to ask him. "So Maria's going to sacrifice herself." I declared emotionlessly. Dad fucking reacted, and he almost dropped the pan on his fucking feet.

"You were in the yard last night."

"Yeah, pretty glad I was, considering I learned I'm not fit to become Alpha any fucking time soon." I replied, unable to keep the anger out of my voice.

John

"Leo, don't get me wrong, you have achieved a lot and are able to defeat all the warriors despite not having shifted, but your anger gets the better of you and I can't make you alpha until you work on that." I bent the fork in my anger, tossing it on the counter as I looked at dad clenching my jaw. "Yeah, yet you haven't noticed my anger is only

displayed when I'm around that bastard? When do I lose my shit around here?" I growled.

"How about now?" Dad glared at me, his eyes flashing and his aura swirling around him.

I scoffed bitterly, sitting back on my stool. "So in simpler fucking terms, you're just concerned about my retaliation towards your so called family." Our eyes met, and I shook my head in disgust. "Well enjoy it, I hate the fact that I'm even tied to that name. I'm out." "Leo, sit down. You don't get what this family has done for us." "This family hasn't done shit! The crap they act entitled to was your fucking birthright! You are not fucking less than them, and I am fucking done with you acting like it's ok or we are beneath them but that's the fucking thing here isn't it? We are treated like that!" I shouted, anger rushing through me and all I could see was fucking red. "Leo! That is not how we are treated! They have welcomed us home! They helped us despite the things I have done in siding with Endora!" Dad snapped. "Na, you're just blinded, and you know what, I once thought you were a brave Alpha, but you're nothing more than a fucking loser dad, I'm just glad mom isn't around to see the fucking dud her mate has become." I said coldly, the flash of hurt that crossed his face was satisfying. "The moment I turn eighteen, the first thing I will do is change my name to Leo Herrmann, it's a fucking insult to be called Rossi."

"LEO! Your mother would not approve of you taking her name! She would not want her son to throw aside his lineage-" "Na you just can't take it, but you know what? To hell with the fucking Rossis. I'd rather only be tied to her and be known as her son alone and as for the title of Alpha, keep it for now. Sooner or later it will be mine." I simply smiled coldly. "But pack or not, I will raise hell single handed." 2

With those final words, I turned, giving him the finger, and left the kitchen, slamming the door so hard I heard it splinter.

Fuck em all.King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 6

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 62

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 62 There Was Once A Princess

KIARA

It was the following day, Alejandro had looked restless and had been distracted all morning. Although he had his block up, whatever was worrying him was obviously something he didn't want to share with me.

It did hurt, but I knew he had his reasons... I myself felt so uncertain after what had happened with Dante last night. I wanted to tell Alejandro about it, but I wasn't managing to get him for even a moment alone. Plus, I didn't want him to get too worried, however I wasn't stupid enough to keep silent about it.

"I'll see you later, Amore Mio." He cupped my face, giving me a deep kiss before he pulled away.

I nodded, unable to even argue. I had to wait for a few minutes, knowing he was busy.

"I love you." I whispered. "Love you more." He gave me a sexy smirk, placing another kiss on my lips.

His actions made me close my eyes, enjoying the feel of his touch before he walked away.

"Are you ok?" Mom's soft voice came as she placed her hands on my shoulders from behind, she looked at me with concern. Well, I couldn't tell Alejandro, but I could tell Mom at least. "Just something happened last night and it's unnerving me." I sighed, turning towards her. Mom smiled, brushing my hair off my face.

"Come on, let's go somewhere else." She said, and I nodded as she led me through to the back garden.

Taking a seat on a bench, Mom turned towards me. She remained silent, waiting for me to start talking "Last night I touched Dante and it burned... and then I had this terrifying urge to grab a knife." I whispered, my heart pounding at the horrible thoughts and actions that had tempted me.

Mom's smile vanished. She frowned, her eyes flashing silver before she placed a hand on my

shoulder, giving it a comforting squeeze.

"There is no way you would ever do that. Don't feel bad Kia, that is not you wanting to do that. We are all here for you, and if it ever feels like it's getting stronger, we are all around you. You will never be alone." She said softly, hugging me tightly. I closed my eyes and nodded, hugging her back. Inhaling her comforting, warm scent. No matter how old we are, we will always need our parents' comfort...

"Mama!" Azura's voice came as she stormed into the garden, hands on her hips. "Yes baby?" Mom replied, turning to her.

She sighed dramatically and came over to us both, looking at us both before shaking her head.

“Seriously, you two are out here, and me and Sky are trying to get Kataleya to come play with us.” She complained.

Mom and I both frowned, as worry flitted through me. I didn’t like to see her so broken. I may not have my memories, but from the videos I have been watching, she was a happy child.

Skyla ran over too and nodded in agreement with Azura.

“She’s doing it again.”

“Doing what?” Mom asked gently, despite the concern on her face.

“Using one hand to do everything, she was buttoning her cardigan and she was refusing to put her teddy down, and then when I said I’ll help her, she refused and was going to cry.” Sky explained, her eyes were full of sadness and worry. I sighed heavily, feeling the pain in my chest only growing. “You girls play, I’ll go to Kat, ok?” I said, reaching over and giving both their cheeks a slight pull. “Owie!” Skyla giggled before smiling and giving me a nod. “Ok, Mama!” The girls ran off, and I stood up.

“Don’t worry too much Kiara, we are here.” Mom promised, and I nodded.

She was right, I wasn’t alone, and everyone was around. If I felt strange again, I would just call for help or tell someone instantly. “Thanks, Mom.” I replied before I headed inside to find my little Kataleya.

I didn’t need to search, as the girls had said she was in her bedroom sitting on the bed clutching the same teddy bear tightly. Her long hair fell down her back, and although she looked like the cutest little angel sitting there, the sadness in her eyes remained and it broke my heart.

I walked over to her, crouching before the bed, and placed my hands on her tiny knees.

“Hey, my little princess. The weather is so warm outside, why are you sitting here?” I asked gently, cupping her cheek with one hand. Her arm tightened around her teddy, and she shrugged.

“I don’t want to go outside.” She said, staring down at her lap.

“Why not?” I asked softly.

She shook her head, refusing to speak. So I stood up and sat next to her on the bed, putting my arm around her.

“So where did you get this teddy from? I’m sure I haven’t seen it before.” I tried to make conversation.

“Raihana ordered it online for me.” She said, brushing her hand over its fur gently.

“Tell me, what your teddy bear’s name?”

She remained quiet

“Shall I name it? Hmm, what is a good name for a teddy bear as cute as this one?!
Hmm hmm...

I looked around, Maria had told me she had usually preferred to play with her array of pastel coloured teddies and unicorns, in comparison, this one was a rather interesting and a different choice. A quick scan of her bed and the room told me it was far different. Skyla’s toys were obvious from her action figures, Disney villain collection, and superhero dolls. Then there was Kataleya’s pile of pretty and fluffy teddies. Her porcelain and baby dolls were a stark contrast to the teddy in her hand.

“What about Coco?” I suggested looking at its dark brown fur.

She shook her head, tightening her hold on it, before she moved it and looked down at its face.

“No? Ok, what about Brownie?”

“No, his name is Kiké.” She said quietly.

With sudden realisation, I stared down at the teddy.

Hazel eyes and brown fur.

Kiké – Enrique...

Goddess, she had named it after him.

I fought back the surge of tears that threatened to spill and scooped her into my arms, hugging her tightly. “Oh baby... I love the name.” I complimented her lightly, rocking her gently. “He is so cute.”

JU

“He is.” She whispered, hugging it tightly.

I wish I could turn back time and make all her pain go away, make Enrique’s pain go away. I wish I could protect every child on this earth...

“Shall I tell you a story, Kat?” I asked gently, looking down at the top of her head, a head of hair that was the exact same shade as mine.

She nodded, I rested my chin on top of her head and gazed out of the window.

“Once upon a time, there was a little boy. He was brave, compassionate, and caring. But then... he was treated horribly, until he became cold and angry, but that was only because he was hurting inside... Then a little princess was kidnapped and kept locked away, and even though he knew he shouldn’t, he still took care of her, but in the process, he was punished severely.”

Her little heart thumped, and I stroked her back as I rocked her gently.

“He lost something special, but it wasn’t the princess’ fault, it was the monster’s fault. The very same one who was keeping the princess captive. But you know when the princess and the little boy were saved? He became angry and would say hurtful things to the princess, and she took it to heart.”

I felt something wet spill onto my arm and hugged her tightly as I continued, letting her cry quietly.

“And even when the time came for the little boy to leave, he refused to listen to the princess.. leaving her little heart broken. But fear not, that isn’t the end of the story.” I said softly, placing another kiss on her head.

“It isn’t?” She asked quietly.

“No, because that little princess grew up into a strong, pure-hearted woman and that little boy grew up into a strong, yet cold-hearted knight. They would meet again, and that little princess and the little boy would have their own journey to heal their hearts.” I frowned, confusion rippling through me. I don’t know why I had said those words, but they felt so... real. Almost as if I was certain of them.

Kataleya looked up at me, hope lighting up her small face.

“They will?”

“Yes.” I promised, a small smile crossed my face. I was certain that one day Enrique Escarra and Kataleya Rossi would cross paths once again.

A glimmer of hope washed across her face, she looked out of the window and nodded.

“Then... I will work on being a strong woman, someone who can help others... not someone who always needs help.” She said quietly.

I smiled and nodded.

“Yes, always remember you are so much more than you think” I said softly. She nodded and a small smile crossed her lips. She turned her gaze to the teddy.

“We will meet again, right Mama?” She asked again, as if she needed that certainty.

I nodded, not only because of that feeling I had but because I would make sure they did. One day, I would let Kat go and find him. She didn’t get the closure she needed, so all I could do was give her some hope until that day came.

A short while later, Kataleya agreed to go and play with the others. I fixed the bedding, deciding I would go and try to bake some brownies or something to keep myself busy. I left the girls’ room and was about to go down the stairs when I suddenly looked down the hall.

It was currently empty, as the guards were now only stationed here during the night in case Dante needed something or if something happened... I walked to my room and entering it, I headed straight to the closet, frowning as I realised I had no idea what I was doing here.

Fear suddenly rushed through me the moment I grabbed one of the daggers at the back of my wardrobe. Daggers that I saw every day yet didn’t think anything of. I tried to pull back, but my hands seemed to have a mind of their own.

My chest was pounding as I slid the dagger from its leather sheath. No. What was I doing?

I moved away from the drawer, closing it slowly, the panic within me growing

Alejandro!

I needed to tell Alejandro.

I frowned, trying to concentrate on the mind link when a splitting pain rushed through my head, making my free hand grab my head as I groaned in agony, but even then, my feet continued towards the exit of my room.

Emotions that were not my own flared inside of me; anger, hatred, vengeance.

Please stop.

I pushed against them, trying to mind link anyone, but I wasn’t able to. Alejandro...

Could he feel my panic through the bond? Fear enveloped me, suffocating me.

No... please no....

I couldn't stop it; it was far too strong.

Terror filled me as I realised where I was headed, my feet dragging me down the hallway without my consent. My grip was tight on the dagger, and my stomach sank as Dante's bedroom came into sight...

A/N: For those who are confused about Leo's anger please re-read chapter 60 and 61 of her Destined Alpha where the rogue victims who were forced by magic to beat Del were punished ruthlessly by Rayhan as well and shackled in silver for a certain period of time.

They were victims of Endora too yet were punished.

For example, Kiara was forced under a spell to work for someone and is commanded to beat lets say Azura, she's in her senses but her body is not under her control. She carries on doing this for months and when she is finally free suffers PTSD and the nightmares of what she was forced to do remain. She is promised a new start and begins her journey trying to heal and overcome her trauma, but then suddenly someone comes for revenge.

Should she still be beaten and kept in prison chained with silver for a few weeks? Although she was a victim too? How would she feel given new hope and then it was taken away ruthlessly whilst her own Alpha simply watched? How would her children feel, not understanding why their mother is being punished and scared that they weren't really safe in their own pack?

The rogues were not main characters but they are still people with emotions and had painful lives, many suffering trauma just like real life soldiers do. There are always two sides of a story and Leo was born as a rogue and raised in this abusive environment, he used to even sneak Del food out of compassion. Yes he knows she was abused, but they were also suffering but in the end even the Rogues were punished once more.

I hope this helps a little! Thank you

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A/N: For those who are confused about Leo's anger please re-read chapter 60 and 61 of her Destined Alpha where the rogue victims who were forced by magic to beat Del were punished ruthlessly by Rayhan as well and shackled in silver for a certain period of time.

They were victims of Endora too yet were punished.

For example, Kiara was forced under a spell to work for someone and is commanded to beat lets say Azura, she's in her senses but her body is not under her control. She carries on doing this for months and when she is finally free suffers PTSD and the nightmares of what she was forced to do remain. She is promised a new start and begins her journey trying to heal and overcome her trauma, but then suddenly someone comes for revenge.

Should she still be beaten and kept in prison chained with silver for a few weeks? Although she was a victim too? How would she feel given new hope and then it was taken away ruthlessly whilst her own Alpha simply watched? How would her children feel, not understanding why their mother is being punished and scared that they weren't really safe in their own pack?

The rogues were not main characters but they are still people with emotions and had painful lives, many suffering trauma just like real life soldiers do. There are always two sides of a story and Leo was born as a rogue and raised in this abusive environment, he used to even sneak Del food out of compassion. Yes he knows she was abused, but they were also suffering but in the end even the Rogues were punished once more.

I hope this helps a little! Thank you

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 63

63 Losing All Control

KIARA

Dante's room was coming ever closer, and even as I tried to stop myself, I was only succeeding in slowing myself down a little.

I looked around in desperation, trying to scream or make some sort of sound.

NO!

I am Kiara Westwood – No, I am Kiara Rossi; the queen, and the Luna of this pack. A mother.

I won't do this, I can't!

I gripped the dagger tightly. I would rather die than hurt my son! The hatred and fury coursing through me were growing stronger with each passing second, and I was beginning to be pushed into a corner of my own mind. My wolf's pain and restlessness mixed with my own.

Not today.

No one was going to take my body from me. Summoning every ounce of willpower I could, I forced all my concentration into trying to break free. I screamed as I forced my aura to burst through the barrier that seemed to be subduing it. It swirled around me like a storm, a clear purple visible around me as it blasted in all directions. I heard glass shattering nearby and distant shouts as my body began moving towards Dante's room faster.

I had to stop myself, I was not going to let this happen! Using all my might, I twisted the dagger and plunged it into my chest, making me gasp as pain rushed through me and I fell to the ground, the blade inches from my heart. The smell of blood filled the air as it dripped onto the floor, I let go of the dagger as I bent forward on all fours, trying to regain control. Why was this happening?

My own resilience, anger, worry, and determination mixed in with anger and resentment that did not belong to me. The emotions burned through me, it felt like my head was being split open as we both fought for control.

Get out of my head!

My only response was splitting pain as my head erupted with agony and I curled up, groaning as my vision darkened.

"Kia!"

Raven?

Stay back...

A flare of hatred rushed through me and my eyes flashed as she came into view, her black and

pink hair bouncing as she ran to my side as fast as she could, crouching down by me. I saw her eyes glaze and knew she was mind linking as she reached out for me.

“You won’t touch me.”

Those words didn’t belong to me! Goddess! “Back off!” I found myself spitting. “Not happening, babe.” Raven replied, and in a flash I was on my back. It was obvious she didn’t want to hurt me with the blade still stuck in my chest. I felt like a puppet stuck in a body I had no control of, as I yanked the dagger out and kicked her off me. She blocked as I swung the dagger at her, her eyes meeting mine as she tried to disarm me. She glanced behind me as if hoping for someone to show up.

“Kiara, listen to me!”

I shoved her off as I ran for Dante’s room, only for Raven to aim a sharp kick at my hip and yank me backwards once more.

“Shit, I’m sorry!” She whimpered as her knee connected with my chest, slamming me to the ground. “Kia!”

I glared up at her, grabbing her hair and throwing her off me, into the far wall. Her tiny body slid to the ground but she was on her feet faster than I was expecting, although I wasn’t much slower. I ran at her, anger rushing through me. She was in the way of my mission! I raised my dagger, praying she ran, when an arm locked around my neck and another around my waist.

Mom?

“Kia, listen to me.” Her strong yet soothing voice came, her aura swirling around her.

I slammed my elbow into her side and, hooking my ankle around hers, yanked her legs from under her. Twisting around with more power than I ever had before, I threw her across the hall. She rolled over, breaking her fall, turning her silver eyes blazing as she looked at me.

For a moment, she looked like a phoenix, her aura so intense, her red hair falling in front of her face and the look of determination told me that she was not afraid of anything.

I heard running and turned to see Maria and Raihana appear at the top of the stairs.

“Kiara, take control.” Maria’s voice came, her eyes blazing as she walked towards me.

“Take another step and I will kill myself.” I hissed.

How did I lose control of myself? I thought things were getting better... “You won’t.” Raihana’s voice came before she whispered a spell and then everything went dark.

Her magic confused my senses, and no matter which direction I looked, I saw nothing. The Djinn’s irritation rose within me, and I realised Raihana was using my own weakness against me.

“She’s injured...” I heard Raven murmur from somewhere in the darkness as I swung the dagger, making sure no one came close.

I felt the force within me grow.

“Raihana leave!” I heard Mom shout as my own powers burst from me and illuminated the area. I was thrown to the ground. I wasn’t sure who had thrown me to the ground as both Maria and Mom were pinning my arms down and the dagger was torn from my hold by Maria as I struggled against them. “Kiara.” A deep voice came.

Alejandro?

Pain erupted in my chest and a wave of guilt washed over me.

What on earth was I doing?

I looked up into the blazing red eyes of my mate, the festering resentment within me growing and even when Mom and Maria let go, I found myself pulling away not wanting his touch. Or more like the Djinn didn’t want Alejandro near me.

Bending down, he lifted me by my waist, his eyes skimming over my bloody chest, concern and fear flashing in his eyes. “You need... to lock... me away...” I said, struggling to form my words as I pushed him away.

I didn’t trust myself.

“Amore Mio...” He grabbed my arm and pulled me into his chest. Intense sparks rushed through me and, although the other emotions seemed to dissipate a little, the urge to kill him was still very strong...

I’m a danger to him, to my family, to everyone. Didn’t he see that? I could see Dad’s pained look and Liam’s, my guilt growing as he helped Raven to her feet, kissing her as he held her tight. The concern in Maria’s eyes, Mom’s worry... Raihana...

I had failed them all.”

“Alejandro, you need to lock me away, I’m losing my mind.” I whispered. His embrace was tight, pinning my arms to my side. My heart thundered as I struggled fruitlessly in his arms.

“I got you.” His words hit me hard and I stilled. Silent tears trickled down my cheeks and the pain within my chest hurt far more than the wound that was beginning to soak us both in blood. I closed my eyes, inhaling his scent. I didn’t need my memories to tell me that this was my safe place, my home.

“She needs to be checked over, Alejandro.” Maria’s voice came.

I realised his heart was pounding and I pressed my lips against the fabric of his shirt, kissing his chest.

This was my fault; I have worried him...

“Dante... Don’t let Dante see this.” I said, my vision darkening.

“Don’t worry, he’s being kept occupied.” Alejandro replied before lifting me up bridal style.

Our eyes met, but I was unable to hold his gaze. I looked away, a wave of sadness washing over me.

I had failed him

It was an hour later, and I was partially healed. Raihana had tried to heal me, but whatever was controlling me was making it harder for her, so we had told her to stop. She was pregnant and we couldn’t risk it. I had fallen unconscious and had caused more damage by exerting myself even when I was heavily injured, I had lost a lot of blood.

A pack doctor had come to check the injury and had bandaged me up. I was now in my bedroom with Liam and Raven sitting on the bed, whilst Alejandro was pacing the room. He had changed into a clean shirt and was currently smoking a cigarette.

HIP

“I’m sorry...” I said, looking at Raven. She was sitting between Liam’s thick legs, looking incredibly tiny.

“Don’t be! It was like old times, us two having a friendly match!” She replied, making a fist as she smiled cheerily.

There was nothing friendly about it. “I still hurt you.” I sighed.

"It wasn't you." Alejandro said coldly as Liam stroked my hair, his other arm tightly around his bite-sized Luna

"Yeah. Don't blame yourself, Kia." Liam added looking over at Alejandro. "I thought his hold on her had weakened?"

"I thought so too, but it seems not..." Alejandro said, now walking over to the bed.

D

VO

White-hot anger ripped through me, and my eyes flashed, making Alejandro pause as he was about to reach out for me.

"Kiara..." He retracted his hand, taking a drag on his cigarette as he moved back.

!

"Stay away." I said quietly, my heart pounding as I felt the urge to get out of the bed and attack him.

"Nothing can fucking keep me away from you." He growled, stubbing the cigarette on the ashtray on the bedside table and sitting down on the bed next to me.

"I don't get how his control has grown..." Liam murmured.

"Delsanra had a theory." Raven replied, falling silent when Alejandro glanced at her.

Hatred blazed through me, and I felt my claws extract.

"Her aura..." Raven murmured.

"Lock me away, Alejandro, where I can't hurt myself or anyone." I begged.

The fear of hurting my loved ones terrified me, I needed to be kept away.

"Kiara-"

"ALEJANDRO! Don't you get it?! I'm losing my sanity! Do you want me to run away?! No, right? Then lock me in the cells so I don't hurt anyone!" I shouted; frustration clear in my voice.

I was fighting it, but it was obvious with each passing day his control over me was growing. Or more like every passing minute.

"We'll give you both a moment." Liam said quietly as he stood up. Raven glanced at me, worry in her unique coloured eyes before they both left the room, leaving me alone with Alejandro.

His hand threaded into my hair, and he pressed his forehead against mine, sending sparks of pleasure through me. "We are going to get through this. Keep fighting like the fucking queen you are." I nodded, my heart squeezing. "I plan to but I'm scared to hurt anyone." I said quietly.

His gaze dipped to my lips before travelling down to my neck. He frowned thoughtfully before bending down, pulling me up slightly against him. My heart pounded due to his closeness, making tingles spread through me, his scent enveloping me.

"Marking you helped last time..." He murmured more to himself than to me. I was about to push him away, but for some odd reason my body wasn't fighting him anymore, in fact, it seemed to welcome his closeness. Something was wrong. Very very wrong.

"Alejandro-" I tried to warn him, feeling the anger and excitement course through me, but instead of listening, he sank his teeth into my neck.

Pain ripped through me, mixed with a river of pleasure, but I couldn't focus on it because what terrified me was the feeling of victory that rushed through me. An emotion that was not my own.

Fear filled me, and using all my energy, I shoved Alejandro off me. My heart was pounding as he looked at me with concern, licking the blood from his lips.

"Relax, Amore Mio, it's going to-" He suddenly tensed, bending over as he began coughing violently.

"Alejandro..."

I felt like a bucket of iced water was poured over me, seeing the blood that dripped through his fingers as he continued to cough. Pain filtered through the bond and I clamped my hands over my mouth.

"Alejandro!"

"I'm fine..." He said hoarsely, his face was ashy and I could see the thin layer of sweat that now covered his forehead.

"No you're not." I whispered, horrified.

The temptation to plunge my hand into his back was consuming me, but instead, I staggered off the bed, a hand to my chest, putting distance between us.

I needed to get help

63 Losing All Control

He gripped the bed with one hand as another bout of cough wracked his body and with icy realisation the truth hit me.

My blood had poisoned him. 2

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 64

64 Bindings Of Silver ALEJANDRO

I hated seeing the fear on her face as she put distance between us, running to the door.

“LIAM!” She shouted, pulling the door open, turning and rushing to my side. She hesitated, falling to her knees a few feet from me. “Alejandro, baby, are you ok?” She asked, reaching out, then hesitating as Liam and Raven entered. “I’ll get help.” Raven murmured, running off. “Alejandro.” Liam was by my side, and although my entire body was fucking burning up and felt like it was being fucking torn apart from inside, I was in my fucking senses. “Take care of her.” I growled, staggering to my feet. “I’m fine, Amore Mio, calm down.” I wanted to pull her into my fucking arms, but she was fucking scared of being near me and I did not want to make her even more panicked. “I’m going to get some antidote.” I heard Liam say as he lifted Kiara to her feet, taking her out of the room with him. I could feel my body fighting it and the urge to shift took over. A menacing growl that I knew filled every corner of the mansion ripped from my throat as I transformed.

“Al!” Darien’s voice came.

I turned as he waved two bottles of antidotes. Something told me those fuckers wouldn’t work, but I still grabbed them in my huge, clawed hand and downed them. Nothing I still fucking felt like shit. ‘I’m fine.’ I growled through the link, sitting on the bed in Lycan form.

“Uncle!”

‘Tell her not to try healing me, this could be the exact same shit as to what happened with Delsanra and Dante.’ I commanded through the haze.

“Raihana, you can’t heal him.” I heard Darien say as my vision darkened.

She was arguing but someone took her away. The last thing I saw was Elijah and Scarlett enter and then everything went black

-==-

I opened my eyes groggily, my body was fucking killing but it wasn't as bad as it had been earlier. The sun was still out, which meant I hadn't been out for long. I sat up, squinting and I was about to get out of bed when Scarlett placed her hand on my shoulder.

"I do not want to see you naked ever again. Stay in bed." She almost growled. 1

Seriously? "Is Elijah's prick that fucking small that seeing my big dick scared you?" I shot back • I heard someone let out a sharp, irritable exhale and turned to see Darien and Elijah there. "He's perfectly fine if he can run his mouth." Elijah glared. * I smirked. He didn't deny that I was bigger than him. 1 "How long was I out?" I asked, resting back against the cushions and pulling the duvet over my waist.

I wasn't planning on shifting, my pants and fitted boxers were indeed gone. "Just over an hour. How are you feeling?" Darien asked. "I won't lie and say that I'm not in any pain, but it is better than before. Did you guys give me something or some shit?"

"Something? Try several things... a few enchantments which didn't include direct magic from Raihana, so don't get angry. Every antidote in existence. We even tried Scarlett's blood." Darien replied, frowning at me. I could tell from his pale skin colour that he was shaken. "What worked?"

"I don't think anything worked, I think your body just fought it." Scarlett answered. "Where is she?" I asked, I needed to see her.

Silence.

"I asked, where the fuck is Kiara?" "In the cells. She asked to be put there." Elijah answered quietly. His pain was unmasked, and I didn't give a fuck about Scarlett's trauma of seeing me fucking naked. Getting out of bed, I crossed the room, hearing her turn away sharply. I went through to the dressing room and grabbed a pair of sweatpants. "And you all did just that?" I asked, re-entering the bedroom after grabbing a pair of sneakers. Just that walk was fucking exhausting, but I was not going to let it get to me. "You should have seen her state, I wouldn't want my daughter locked up if there was another solution," Scarlett said icily. "But she needed this for her own sanity."

Yeah, I still didn't give a shit.

I left the room even when they called me. I needed to see her.

"Al!" Darien caught up with me. "You can barely hold yourself together."

I growled, my eyes blazing as I looked at him.

"I am fucking fine." I hissed, "You locked your fucking Luna away." "Under her command..." He said quietly.

I know that. But it didn't mean it made it any fucking easier.

We left the mansion and the moment we got to the cells I started scanning each one. "She's in the cells on the lower floor." Darien said hesitantly. "Why?" I asked trying to control my rage. "Her orders." "Stay here." I warned, taking the keys and unlocking the metal barred door. Entering the cold corridor, I headed down the stone steps to the lower floor. A place that was entirely made of silver and stone. Kiara was standing in the far cell, her arms wrapped around her waist as she stared at the ground, her scent overpowering the smell of silver, wolfsbane, and damp. My fucking queen... "Amore Mio." "Alejandro! Thank the goddess you are ok!" She exclaimed, running to the bars and grabbing hold of them, only to flinch before letting go and hiding her hands behind her back

The emotions that ran through me were far too much to put into words, seeing her in this place... She was the queen yet here she was in the cells which were reserved for the worst of criminals...

I walked towards the bars, glancing at the chains that hung from the floor and ceiling behind her. To my irritation, I saw her feet were tied to the chains on the ground. She shouldn't be here. It was making me physically sick, seeing her in this fucking environment. "Show me your hands." I commanded, my voice holding a dangerous edge, but she shook her head.

"I'm fine." She replied stubbornly, yet her voice was as sexy and soothing as ever.

"Kiara."

Her eyes flashed with hatred, and I knew she was still battling for control.

"Leave." She said, closing her eyes.

"When is it ever that way between us?" I asked quietly, unlocking the cell door. "If one of us pushes the other away, the other doesn't listen." I left the keys in the door knowing I needed to be careful, right now she was stronger than me.

"Alejandro! Stay away!" She growled backing away from me. I closed the gap between us. "No. You're mine, amore mio, and there is nothing that can fucking keep me from you. Not even the Goddess herself, so what's a fucking Djinn gonna do?" I asked arrogantly. Her eyes flashed, but within the purple, I saw orange.

Fucker.

She only stopped when her back hit the stone wall behind her, the chains dragging taught from around her ankles. Fucking silver chains... She was wearing jeans, but I knew they would still be affecting her. "Alejandro just listen, please, if you love me!" Her claws were extended, she was about to dig them into her own thighs to control herself, but I was not having her self-harming herself again.

She had stabbed herself earlier to stop herself. I grabbed her wrists, pinning them to the walls by her head, making her gasp. Her eyes returned to her beautiful blue-green and I pressed my forehead to hers, relishing the sparks that coursed through me.

"We are going to get through this, because metres or miles apart, we will always be together. Just hold on for a little longer and I will fucking handle this fucker." I growled, my eyes blazing red. 2

Her pounding heart calmed, and her eyes shut. A small hint of a smile crossed her face, and I knew that she had lost the battle for now. "Are you ready to die?" She asked in a cold, quiet tone, opening her eyes. The glint of orange had covered the blue in her eyes, bleeding into the green. "For my family, if it comes to it, then yeah, I'm ready. The fucking question is, are you ready to be sent back to the fucking pits of hell?" I asked coldly. "Or better, to destroy you into fucking oblivion." "It's not easy to get rid of me, let alone kill me." "Yet you are bound. If you really were as fucking powerful as you act, you would have come here. You would be able to take Dante, but you can't. I'm not sure why, but you aren't as fucking powerful as you like to pretend." I hissed.

The urge to rip him apart consumed me and I couldn't wait for the fucking day we ended him.

I had hit a nerve, a look of pure hatred and evil crossed Kiara's face, an expression I had never seen on her face. Ever. Even when angry, there is no evil within her.

I will fix this, I'll destroy him. Just hold on beautiful.

Even if she was pushed to the corner of her mind, I would save her from it.

"You don't know what you are talking about."

"Oh I fucking do, and the fact you are getting pissed off, just means I hit the fucking nail on the head. What the fuck do you want with Dante?" A smirk twisted on her face, she looked at me with contempt but didn't answer. Well fine. Two can play this shit, I was not going to let it rile me up. "The next time we talk... it's going to be face to face, not when you are using my woman to hide behind like the fucking coward you are." I growled threateningly. I "Let's hope I don't kill her down here, after all... I will have no use for her if she's in the cells."

That was it. "Fuck you." Her eyes flashed purple, I saw her struggle to take control as the Djinn tried to rip free from my hold, elongating her claws and pulling one hand free.

My stomach twisted as I realised, he was aiming for her heart. Not under my fucking watch. I growled, slamming her hand back against the wall, my aura rolling off me. "Tie me." Kiara groaned as she struggled. The red from her chest injury was beginning to coat her top once again. She wasn't healed as it was. She needed to stay calm. I didn't argue, pulling her to the middle of her room as she struggled against me. It would be a fucking lie if I denied that she was fucking making it hard for me. I could taste blood in my mouth again. I was still weak, I heard Darien enter the cells, but I didn't spare him a glance.

I managed to clamp her wrist into the cuffs, slamming them shut as she tried to bite into my wrist once more, the clang echoing through the empty cell. "I will kill you!" She growled as I pulled the chains tight, so her arms were spread wide and there was no risk left of her harming herself. "I'll look forward to it." I replied, tightening her ankles so her legs were slightly apart. "No one is hurting what belongs to me." 1 She struggled, pulling at the chains, and I knew that they would fucking weaken her. Maybe keeping her unconscious might be better. I'll talk to Callum.

With those final words, I tore the lower half off her top and took hold of her chin.

"I'm going to put an end to this shit, I fucking promise you Amore Mio." I said quietly, kissing her plush lips softly. Hoping that deep inside she could feel my emotions, letting the barrier down between us. Her eyes softened, and for a moment she kissed me back, before I moved away.

"I'm going to tie your mouth in case he tries to get you to bite your tongue off." I said quietly, placing the torn shirt between her plump lips.

She nodded slowly as she fought back her tears.

Be brave, my queen.

I tied her mouth, inhaling the scent of her sandy brown hair. The scent of her shampoo mixed with her own intoxicating scent was soothing and, leaning in, I planted a soft kiss on her forehead

'Keep strong, keep fighting.'

She nodded.

'I love you.' Her soft reply came.

'Love you more than life itself.' I caressed her cheek before I stepped away, putting my walls back up.

I was fucking breaking inside, but I wouldn't show her that, because no matter what, I would fucking save her. Turning, I left the cell, locking the door after me, I didn't look

back now. I wouldn't be able to leave her if I did. I would stay down here by her side if I could. but I needed to lead our army and destroy this bastard. It took every inch of my willpower not to turn and break her out Seeing her in that state having to do that to her...

It was so fucking painful that I was finding it hard to breathe Wait for me, because it's high fucking time I unleashed hell and showed this bastard that no one messes with Alejandro Rossi or his family.

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 65

65 A United Plan ALEJANDRO

"Al." Darien called me, but it was fucking hard to keep myself together when my woman was fucking chained up down beneath these very pack grounds. "Call for a meeting in an hour's time. Have the witches on call and wire the Alphas involved. It's time we took this fucker down. What's the count at?" "Four hundred and thirty-two." Darien replied after checking his phone.

I nodded.

"Spread farther out if we fucking need to, no one rests until we have what we need." I ordered coldly before walking away from him, no longer able to control my aura that was swirling around me in waves of darkness.

This fucker has hurt my family, repeatedly... but to try to use my own mate against me... The urge to rip him apart piece by fucking piece sounded very enticing. I was about to go to my office at headquarters, but I didn't think staying in one fucking room for an hour was going to help. So instead, I decided to go for a walk around the pack instead, and maybe for a run.

A pack that had gone from what looked like more of a military camp to a full-out pack with pups and families. A group of young boys in their teens walked past, laughing and talking, not even knowing the severity of life around them, although they went silent upon seeing me. "Alpha." They lowered their heads, clearly realising I was pissed off. I frowned, looking at the boy in the middle, with piercing brown eyes and a tumble of dirty blond hair. Fred's kid. One I had never mentioned to anyone, although I knew a few may make the link as he looked like the spitting image of him. I had often been tempted to speak to his mother... but I had always decided against it.

"Can I help you, Alpha?" He asked with a warm smile. That was something different from Fred, who had always been quiet and moody. "No."

He gave me a small polite smile and nodded. "None of you has a fag on you, do you?" They exchanged looks wondering if it was a trick question before they shook their heads. "We aren't eighteen yet..." One of them said. "Yeah? I'm sure you all get up to crap." I said, making a few of them look guilty. Yeah, I fucking thought so. "But we don't have cigarettes..." "Sorry."

I nodded, motioning them to go as I walked off, leaving them behind and frowning deeply. Azura was his half-sister, and I was sure the day would come when I would have to share that truth... but for now, I didn't plan on delving into it. 2 I reached into my pocket, only to frown when I realised they were empty. I needed a cigarette and there was nowhere I could fucking grab one. I didn't want to ask anyone to bring me a pack either, because I wanted to be alone...

Kiara.

Chained and fucking alone... I couldn't have anyone watch her because she could use her command on them. At least the silver in her cuffs cut the mind link from her. Isolating her. I sighed as I mind linked Callum and explained the situation to him. 'Don't worry Alpha, I will look into drugging her so she is unconscious and can't harm herself.' 'Do that.'

I cut the link and entered the trees. I removed my sweatpants and shifted, I needed a run to clear my head.

ELIJAH

Scarlett wrapped her arms around my neck from behind, her breasts pressing against my back as she kissed my neck softly. "Hey..." She whispered. I stroked her arms, sighing heavily. "What's on your mind?" "You know, with Kiara losing control, Alejandro's plan to leak false information has gone out the window." I said, turning and looking into her beautiful sage green eyes. "Don't worry, I'm sure we'll sort this out. The other night he mentioned he wanted one of us to stay here... Elijah... Will you stay?" Always a beauty, always strong, and always a fearless Alpha, but I didn't want to risk her...

"Kitten, I don't want you to be out there on the battlefield when I'm here."

She pressed a finger to my lips and shook her head.

"I heal faster... I need to be there. You know we need someone powerful here too. That's you. To look after the pups and Kiara." She replied, frowning softly. I sighed.

"You really haven't changed. As hot, tight, and stubborn as that first day I realised I was in love with you." I said cockily, enjoying the way her heart skipped a beat. "And although you are super possessive... You have always let me do what I needed to. Never treated me as anything lesser."

"We're equal. Like you once said, and I have to admit it is probably one of the hottest things you have ever said; I may not have a dick but-"

"I'm a fucking king." She smiled, finishing the sentence, as we thought back to that moment from long ago.

"Yeah, and you were right." I smirked, reaching behind me and pulling her into my arms, inhaling her scent as I buried my nose in her neck "So will you let me go?" I tilted my head, squeezing her ass as she straddled me.

"You know if anything happens to you." She placed a finger on my lips and smiled slightly.

"We live together, and we will die together. I know." She whispered. 2

Yeah, a promise we made... but we both knew that if it came to that... we couldn't abandon Azura... Neither of us had to say it out loud, our eyes spoke what our lips were unable to. If something was to happen, the other would have to live on for her... Even if only until she was ready to spread her wings and fly. 2 She hugged me tightly, her heart racing. I held her just as tight. Scarlett may be an Alpha, heck a king, but she too had her fears and worries, yet she continued to be brave for everyone else.

Earlier when Kiara had begun to lose herself and was begging to be locked away, it was Scarlett who had given the command to listen to Kiara and lock her up. A decision we all weren't able to make. Her voice had been strong but I had felt her agony and pain leaking through the bond as she remained in control for those around us. My phone beeped and we both moved back, realising it was time for the meeting. "I love you, sweetheart." I said quietly, giving her my best sexy smirk. One that she fell for back in the day. She rolled her eyes. "I guess I love you too." Despite her airy tone, she gripped my face and kissed me passionately, sending off explosions of pleasure through us both... 2

ALEJANDRO

It was an hour later, and we were still in the middle of the meeting. We had several people on video call, and I had finished outlining the plan. The extra batch of people sent to gather blood from farther out would hopefully speed up the process and get us the needed amount faster.

*There's five groups being made; the decoy, the defence, the infiltration, extra back-up force, and of course, the main group" I said, tapping the tabletop screen where I had a battle plan pulled up. "Elijah who's staying behind from you two?"

"I amn." He replied instantly.

I frowned, but I had a feeling he would be. Scarlett had been adamant that she was going to go to battle when I had mentioned I wanted either or both to stay behind. I gave a curt nod, trying to ignore the pain in my body. Whatever this was, was fucking draining, but my body was continuing to fight against it. "Raihana and Elijah. You two are staying here. My two betas will also be staying behind. That is the defence for the pack." I stated.

"Nicholson, you will take charge of Blood Moon, and Chris, you will handle Black Storm if needed." I said as Rayhan nodded.

Although we shouldn't be gone for too long, we needed to make sure everything was in place. I continued explaining everything until I was sure everything was covered.

"Any questions?" I asked.

The screen crackled before another window popped up and a smirking Leo appeared.

"You really need to work on your online security, that took me max twenty minutes to hack into."

Fucker.

"Yeah, well not everyone is a fucking computer whizz, what do you want?" I asked, frowning as Marcel's frown deepened.

"Leo. This is not a joke." He growled.

I motioned for him to leave it.

"I want in, I heard that we'll be heading out literally right after my birthday, meaning I'd have shifted by then." He smirked. I didn't need anyone to tell me that he was thrilled about his shift, but then again, who wouldn't be? "And why would you want to come on such a risky mission?" I asked, very aware of all the Alphas on screen and everyone in the room watching us. He shrugged, sitting back and lighting a cigarette. "You know Dad isn't the toughest guy around, I'm just going to be there to make sure he comes back in one piece." He said, but his eyes were ice cold. Although his words seemed normal enough, making a few Alphas nod as if understanding his point and smiling at how protective he seemed of his father, I understood the underlying meaning

It was obvious he thought I'd let Marcel die, or that I would put him in the line of fire and use him for collateral. That wasn't true, I didn't want anyone to fucking lose their lives, and I would protect Marcel if the need arose.

"I'll let you come, but this is a team battle. Are you sure you will get along with everyone on the team? If you try anything or come in the way." "I won't. I'll make sure to steer

clear of everyone's way." He cut in and I nodded, not missing Rayhan's frown from the corner of my eye.

"And stop hacking the fucking system." I growled. He raised an eyebrow. "I'll give you some tips on how to strengthen this crap if you come out of this battle alive." He said, shrugging, making Maria and Scarlett frown. This fucker...

I turned back to the group. "It is going to be risky. Lives will be lost... but I promise you all I will do my best to make sure they are minimum." "I understand that Alpha, I do have a concern though. Are you sure killing this enemy with just a special blade will be enough?" Jacob, an Alpha from up north, asked. I nodded, trying not to glance at Janaina or Magdalene. "It's no simple weapon, it will do the job." I said before looking around at everyone. "I have one request; as always, I have given the option for those who want out or do not want to participate, all of you have offered to help and I'm fucking grateful for it. However, don't force your people, only those who are willing should come forward." "I appreciate that Alpha King, but they are our pack members. They will obey." "They will, but if their heart isn't in it then there's no power behind that warrior. A time may come where every man and woman will have to stand in battle whether they like it or not, but right now, we have the power to give them the choice." I said quietly. I saw Leo frown, he probably didn't believe me, but I meant it. "We are with you, King Alejandro."

One by one, they all followed suit, and the weight of the situation cast a sombre feeling across the room.

"This battle may be personal for you Alpha Alejandro, but the Queen, Luna Delsanra, and Dante are important to us all. Besides, by letting this thing do as he wishes, he will only harm more and more of our kind. He needs to be stopped anyway." Damon said seriously. I glanced at him and nodded. It was true, he wanted Dante, and although what exactly he wanted with him was still a mystery, I was certain we'd find out one way or another. Rayhan's phone rang, and everyone turned their attention to him. He cut the call, looking down at the screen, before a small smirk crossed his lips. 'Has the blood count risen?' I asked through the link. He gave me a nod, and I smirked. Perfect.

The taste of blood filled my mouth once again, but I swallowed it. I needed to remain strong for my people and for my family. I "We got this." Elijah said and I glanced up sharply. Our eyes met, and I nodded.

Yeah, we fucking did.