

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha

Chapter 66

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 66 Mother To Daughter

MARIA

Four days had passed since the meeting and we were getting ever closer to the blood count, which meant the time to leave would be soon...

It had been four days since Kiara had lost control and was now being kept unconscious. Seeing her lying there on a bed of silver with chains holding her down was painful.

I had wanted to talk to her before I left, one final time... to ask her to take care of my grandchildren... to take the place of that grandmother figure for them that I no longer would be able to fulfil... but I didn't have the luxury to bid her goodbye. I now stood outside Raihana's bedroom, hesitating. I had told her I had wanted a word, so she was expecting me, but I was feeling a little uncertain. Scared even. I swallowed hard trying to be strong. How do I tell my daughter that I wasn't coming back? "Aunty Maria, come in." Chris said opening the door and flashing me a smirk 2 I smiled, and entered their bedroom, my heart pounding, which made Chris look at me suspiciously.

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"You alright?" He asked. "Of course I am." I replied smoothly, walking over to the travel cot where Tatum was fast asleep My little prince... "Mom." Raihana said coming out of the adjoining bathroom in a silk nightgown. "Could you close the door please, Chris?" I asked, as he was still standing there. He closed it slowly, exchanging looks with Raihana who came over to me and felt my forehead. "Your heart's racing, Mom." She murmured concerned. I sat on the edge of the bed, pulling her down beside me. "I wanted to talk to you both about something." I started, taking her hands. "Promise me you both will hear me out before saying anything and what I speak of stays in this room." "I promise." Raihana said, brushing it off. "No Raihana, take an oath on Tatum."

"Mom... You're asking for an oath, what is going on?" "You won't know until you take the oath." I said pointedly. She rolled her eyes as Chris smirked. "I take an oath on RÍ. You have my word, I won't repeat anything to anyone." He said, placing a hand on his heart.

"I swear on Tatum's life." Raihana said, shaking her head. "Happy?" "Yes." I said quietly, looking at my son-in-law. 'I will need him to be here for Raihana...

“Mom? Hello? You can tell us; you are acting really weird.” She felt my forehead again, looking confused. Here it goes. Taking a deep breath, I closed my eyes for a moment, giving Raihana’s hand a gentle squeeze. “It’s about the upcoming battle.” I said softly.

“Oh mom, I wish you didn’t have to go. Don’t worry, you will be ok, Uncle Al won’t let anything happen to you.” Raihana said, smiling at me.

I nodded.

“I know he won’t, but... there is a price to pay for taking a demon’s life.” I began, my heart thundering as Raihana’s smile vanished, replaced with a frown. “A life. The one who stabs him with the dagger will die.” “Shit! Is Uncle planning.” “I said, hear me out, ya habibti!” I scolded as Chris stood there, watching me sharply with his piercing eyes. “Ok but uncle can’t-” “He was planning to, but the kids are still so young, Kiara is so young, they have their entire life ahead.” I explained, and Raihana nodded. “And well... I want to return to him.” I finished softly, and for the first time, I looked into her eyes.

She frowned, trying to understand before her eyes widened, her heart thundering as she stared at me, realisation burning in her brown orbs. “Fuck.” Chris muttered. Her eyes began filling with tears and I knew I needed to say what I had to before I couldn’t hold myself together any longer. “Every day that passes feels like a burden upon my soul. Life is... empty.” I felt guilty, I was their mother, I was meant to continue going for them. “I’m sorry, I know you must think I’m such a coward for leaving all of you. I truly miss him.”

She shook her head, her lips trembling as she squeezed my hand tightly. “You and Rayhan have your lives before you, your mates, your children, and I think I can leave you now.” I cupped her face as her lip quivered and for a moment it felt like a fifteen-year-old Raihana was before me. “May I return to my mate?” ! Those were the words that broke the dam on her tears, and she lowered her head. “You will leave us? What about our little baby? He or she will never get to meet you.” She whispered, placing her free hand on her stomach. “My children won’t have any grandparents.”

“I know, ya habibti, but Alejandro cannot do this or anyone else, it isn’t fair. I want to go... and this is my chance. You will never be alone. You will have Alejandro, Kiara, Delsanra, Rayhan-” “Does Rayhan know?!” She asked, brushing her tears away angrily. “No, and I don’t plan to tell him. I am leaving a small video for him and for Kiara.” I said softly, brushing her tears away as she shook her head.

“Goddess, there has to be another way!” She cried in frustration. “Baby.” Chris said, as she stood up, he pulled her into his arms forcefully. “She said, she’s tired.”

“She can’t go!” Raihana snapped, despite the tears running down her cheeks. “No!”

Her loud shout disturbed Tatum, I stood up as he started crying and took him from the cot. Hugging him tightly, my own tears threatening to fall, I turned away.

I will not show my weakness...

"Please Raihana, living without your mate is like living when your inside is empty." "And what of us?! Don't we make you happy? Come live with us if you feel alone at home! Please, Mom, don't do this!" She sobbed. She came over, grabbing my shoulders as I rocked the child in my arms.

"You all do, but I cannot explain it... Tell me Raihana, can you imagine life without Chris?" I asked quietly. She looked over my shoulder, her eyes filling with pain. "A life where your other half is gone? Waking every day with the absence of his smile, touch, and presence? Everywhere I walk, I see memories that we once shared... I need him, Raihana. Please don't make this harder for me. Let me go."

"Mom..." She hugged me, the little prince between us staring up at us as he watched us curiously.

Our foreheads were pressed together and a few tears escaped me despite my greatest effort, making Tatum giggle as he clapped, staring up at us. "How did Uncle even agree?" She whispered, between her sobs. "He saw my pain." I replied, taking a deep, shuddering breath. "He didn't want to, but I begged him."

"Rayhan is going to kill." She said, shaking her head. "And that is why I want you to make sure he sees this video." I reached into the pocket of my skirt and held out a small drive. "Make sure he sees it."

She nodded, before a fresh wave of tears consumed her. Chris took Tatum from my arms, and I hugged my child, knowing that these moments were coming to an end and the sheer weight that I would no longer have my children in my arms hit me hard.

There was indeed a price for everything...

I left their room an hour later and made my way to Delsanra's room. Rayhan was gone for the night, and I was going to spend the night watching over her. She was no longer able to get up from bed, and she spent most of the time sleeping. The curse was taking its toll and we all feared what would happen without Kiara to help ease it a little, even Raihana's healing spells did nothing to ease her pain. The Omega, Clara, smiled at me when I entered, holding a sleeping Ahren in her arms. "Was he not asleep?" I asked quietly. "He wanted his mother." She replied, looking older than ever. This Djinn was taking its toll on the entire pack

"Pass him to me and get some rest yourself." I told her with a gentle smile.

"Shall I take Sienna?"

"No, I will have them." I replied, going over to the bed where Sienna was already asleep next to her mother. "Ok ma'am, if you need anything, don't hesitate to call." She

whispered before leaving the room. I looked at the child in my arms and walking over to the bed I slipped in on the end, placing him down by his sister and laying down next to him. "I'll miss you all." I whispered. Was I selfish to leave them? Would Rayhan hate me?

I stroked the children's curls and for a moment I remembered when Rayhan and Raihana were little pups. Rafael would come home late, but he'd always go to kiss them, and if they woke up, he'd just bring them to our room. I'd scold him for ruining their routine. I closed my eyes, letting the tears stream down my cheeks now that I was alone. I looked over at the second daughter I was blessed with. No matter how hurtful the things I said when I first realised that she was a witch were, she still forgave me. She was the best mate I could ever wish for, for Rayhan.

"Mama Mari, what's wrong?" Her weak voice came.

I looked away, wiping my tears, I hadn't realised she had woken up.

"I just... nothing,"

"I know it's not nothing. Talk to me." She whispered, her eyelids opening slightly.

Our eyes met, and I smiled softly, despite the tears in my eyes.

"I can't have you telling Rayhan." I whispered.

"L... What is it?" She asked, worry crossing her face.

I shook my head, I loved her but... what if she told Rayhan?

"Just know that I love you and you ARE going to get better soon." "Thank you." She smiled despite the pain she was in. "I love you too. You are the mother I always wished to have."

I nodded.

"I'm glad, I too was blessed by the gods to have gotten another daughter as perfect and strong as you."

I reached over and caressed her cheek. She closed her eyes before she opened them again, and this time they were full of sadness.

"Didn't you say I'll be ok? Why does this sound like a farewell?" She whispered.

She tried to smile, and I simply shook my head.

"I'm just having a moment. You will be ok. Absolutely."

She nodded and we fell silent, I wasn't sure if she fell asleep but just as troubled sleep was overcoming me, I heard her speak.

"Mama Mari... This isn't farewell, is it?" 2

But I didn't have the heart to reply....

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King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 67 An Awakening

ENRIQUE

"I will kill him!"

My heart was thumping in fear, I was terrified. I had returned to my pack in Puerto Rico, but when Padre found out I was back, he demanded I be brought back to England because he wanted to see me. 1 I hated this place. It was nothing but a nightmare for me. My entire body was hurting me, but father didn't stop. He kept kicking me. Again and again. I wanted to ask him why he didn't come for me? Didn't he love me? "Tell me, you hijo de puta! TELL ME!" Father screamed.

Father...

"I don't know anything." I coughed as he kicked me again. "There is no way he would have let you go without something in return!" He hissed. "Tell me, what did you tell him?!"

"Nothing Padre, I don't know anything to have told him!" I cried out fearfully.

Another kick to the head. I had pleaded for the last hour, yet he didn't believe me. He kept hurting me and the memory of how I was always in pain returned to me. But why did it feel so much worse? Will I die?

"You won't speak? You won't tell me why he let you go!" "Because he isn't a monster!" I shouted. He fell silent and I felt the unease in the room grow. Through the blood and haze of pain, I looked up at my father. A darkness emanated from him, and it filled the room, filling me with fear and dread

"Want to see a monster, son?" He hissed, his burned skin looking even worse than normal. His eyes were glowing terrifyingly. Father wasn't well... The thing inside of him was killing him and making him angrier. "Bring his mother."

Mother? No...

"No! Padre, please! I'm sorry. I didn't mean to say that!" I cried out.

"I think this is a lesson you need, son. A few days in his hold and you think he's better than

me?!"

"No padre, I swear, he isn't better than you! I never said that! I just said he let me go because

He kicked me across the room just as I heard mother enter.

No mother, go!

"Alpha Sebastian..." Mother murmured respectfully, looking at father.

The evil look on father's face was scaring me...

Mother's attention fell on me, and her eyes widened in horror.

"Enrique is back!" She cried, breaking away from the two guards who were flanking her and ran towards me.

"No madre, run!" I shouted in horror the moment I saw father raise his hand, and before my very eyes, the blazing fire engulfed mother's body instantly.

A shriek of pain left her lips, her eyes widening in horror as they stared at me. Then father was behind her, his hand ripping through her chest and tearing her heart out.

"NO!!!!"

No. No. NO.

This can't be true. My heart was hurting so much. The smell of blood and burnt skin filled the room. Mother's lifeless body fell to the ground, and I couldn't stop the tears from falling from my eyes. Please don't let this be true.

Was this it? I didn't even get to hug her...

The way she ran to me when she saw me... it meant that she did care for me but... Did her death not affect father?

"Now that's a monster." Father hissed as he came over to me, kicking me in the stomach once

more.

Maybe I was wrong... Maybe I have always been wrong...

No not maybe, I am wrong; father is evil.

I won't speak, I'll never tell him what I told the Alpha King.

I didn't move, I didn't react as he kept kicking me. I just stared at the burned body of my mother lying a few metres away, all I could do was look at it.

I didn't even get to say goodbye.

I closed my eyes, praying to the goddess, if she really existed, to save me.

Did she not love us? Why was she letting this happen to us?

"Throw him out!" I heard father say somewhere far away

Was I dying?

I was all alone No one cared for me... Maybe it was better if I died too... "Take him before I kill him!" He hissed, and I felt a wave of relief wash over me.

Yes, kill me. I wanted to go to mother... He turned and slammed his foot on my head. Searing pain filled my body and I wondered if this was what death felt like? When your body is in so much pain that you can no longer breathe. Everything was getting darker, I thought I saw father walking away. "Stay awake, young master..." Someone was whispering

I don't want to... Just...Please let me die.

Darkness was calling me, and I welcomed it happily. s

MARCEL

Leo's eighteenth birthday was finally here, with only an hour to spare. It was something I wanted to celebrate with our entire pack, but he didn't want that. Even though we were in trying times, it was still a special one.

I was still concerned as to why he wanted to come on the mission or why Alejandro would agree.

Did he trust Leo to behave? I didn't. I was worried he'd mess something up and it would cause more problems, but when I spoke to Alejandro yesterday, he had said Leo was only concerned about me.

Looking at the boy who sat there, tapping his foot, earphones in and smoking a cigarette, I felt like I was losing the boy who was once full of innocence and hope.

Maybe I had lost him years ago... but seeing him sitting there, so grown... I wondered where the time went.

His mother would have loved to be here.. "Are you just going to stand there?" He remarked coldly, glancing up at me. "I want to witness my son's first shift." I replied.

He didn't respond to that, and I sighed.

"Leo. It's still not too late to celebrate in the morning." "With what? A cake and candles? I'm eighteen, Dad, not eight." "Well, you should do something with your friends at least. Maybe pizza, a movie." "Nal, we're going to head down to a strip club tonight." He smirked arrogantly, and I frowned

"That's not the best choice, your memorable eighteenth and you're going to go spend it at a club."

"Oh, for fucks sake, I've been to one countless times. If you can't tell, people already think I'm older than I look." He shrugged.

"You are at the age where you may find your mate." I reminded him, just the thought of it made me think that the poor girl would have a lot to deal with. 6 "I don't think I'll find my mate this early. Hopefully, never." He shrugged, unbothered as he glanced at the time. "Don't say that. They are a blessing." "Or a curse."

"Leo, why do you want to go on this mission?" I asked quietly. He frowned and looked at me sharply, all laziness and attitude vanishing. "I already told you, to watch your fucking back" He growled. "I don't need a pup to watch out for me." I frowned. "Actually, you fucking do, especially when we all know they'll throw you to the fucking devil first."

He believed that. He truly believed that...

"Leo, do you truly believe that I will be alone out there?"

He stood up, towering slightly over me as he walked towards me, taking out his ear pods. "You will be, and the most pathetic part is, you don't fucking see it." "Actually you don't see the truth." He scoffed, glancing up at the sky. "Yeah? Well even if you're a lame alpha, you're the only family I've got. So, if I have to come watch your back, then I'm coming. As for the rest, I don't give a fuck." 2 "Leo-

"It's time." His voice was an animalistic growl as a huge surge of power wrapped around him and I almost stepped back.

His eyes glowed a dark steel blue, and he grinned before the snapping of bones filled the air. Then there before me was a huge, magnificent wolf. His fur was a light brown, but what awed me was the blue undertones to it. A colour that I had never seen before.

His aura was emanating off him in waves, and when he raised his head to the moon letting off a mighty menacing growl that oozed of nothing but pure power and dominance, I realised that before me not only stood a strong Alpha, but either a mighty ally or a terrifying threat.

But it was his next words that planted the seed of fear within me.

'What's wrong, Dad? Scared?' His powerful voice came through the link.

His deep steely eyes met mine and I was unable to reply.

The boy i had known was gone.

In that moment, I made up my mind; Unless I ended up dead, I would not give him the position of Alpha

Leo had waited for this moment for years, not only because he wanted his wolf, but because he craved power, and that very thought terrified me. 2

He was now capable of unleashing hell.6

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ALEJANDRO

“Come back Rayhan. We only have a couple dozen to go. You need to be here with Delsanra, even if it’s just for a bit.” I said quietly through the phone. “Yeah.” His quiet reply came. “I want to, but me coming back slows things down. We need to work as fast as possible.”

He’d been fucking strong, even with each passing day... Delsanra hadn’t woken up in the last twenty hours and we were all getting fucking worried. Her heart was fading and time was running out.

Kiara was knocked out in the cells, yet at times I felt the pain and agony through the bond. He was hurting her, trying to awaken her, and it fucking hurt, knowing I was causing her pain too. “Alright... How long do you think it’ll take?” I asked. “I’m going to say a day at most, I’m getting this fucking done.” He replied, his voice dangerously low. “Got it.”

I hung up, dropping into my seat. I was trying to keep my shit together, but the poison was fucking messing me up too. Janaina and Elijah were in the room. Everyone was gathering here ready to leave when the time came. Only Leo said he would meet us on the way.

He had shifted two nights ago and Marcel had said he was a powerful wolf, I expected no less from a Rossi. The conversation from the day before yesterday played in my mind.

Why had his words made me uneasy?

(FLASHBACK – TWO DAYS AGO) “Congrats on your shift. Your old man said you’re a fucking sight.”

“Maybe.”

“I’m proud of you, I wouldn’t have expected anything less from a Rossi.”

A cold scoff came down the line “Oh yeah? I don’t really consider myself one of your kind.”

“My kind?”

“Yeah, the kind I hate.” “Leo, I know you hate Rayhan, but try to understand what he did was because his mate-” “Was tortured, under Endora’s command, right? Yeah I know, if you forget, I was there. I remember sneaking her medicine and food when I could. Even if she was a witch, she was just another prisoner... like all of us.”

“Then you understand why he did it.”

“Rayhan’s mate, Rayhan’s mate, Rayhan’s mate... I’m getting bored of hearing it. What about the mates of those who were forced to hurt her? Those who suffered from the trauma of being spelled to commit crimes, knowing their families would be killed before their eyes yet still begged not to be forced to hurt her? What about when Rayhan beat those victims, did he not think their innocent mates would also feel the pain? Tell me, King Alejandro, in his revenge he hurt so many innocent people. In fact, two of those who were kept prisoner, their mates were pregnant at the time, and one almost miscarried. But you all don’t care, do you? Because it’s your fucking Rayhan. Congratulations your royal highness, you really are the perfect king.” + The phone was cut off, leaving me feeling ice cold. (END OF FLASHBACK)

Did I feel uneasy because the facts he stated were something I had never considered? Or because I let it happen? It’s true, even Marcel had been under Endora’s command, to the point he was a mere puppet-like most of them... but had we been right to give Rayhan that power? I had given him those files... data I had promised I’d share with no one... Had I made a mistake? Puppets of Endora who had regretted their actions... and above that, their mates suffered... 1 I ran my hand through my hair. “It’s a shame Delsanra isn’t up to this.” Janaina sighed.

“What the fuck do you mean?” I asked glad for a distraction from my thoughts. “I found out that any kind of demon can kill a Djinn without dying.” She stated haughtily. “Well we don’t fucking have demons walking the fuck around now do we?” I growled. 2 Each fucking day closer to ending this shit also meant saying goodbye to Maria, so my mood was getting fucking worse. Elijah frowned as he watched me calculatingly.

“So Rayhan almost has the entire blood count? At this rate, you can set off in the morning.” He said quietly.

I nodded.

“Yeah, I think I’ll let everyone know.” I said, standing up. Only the most trusted would know of the plans, my warriors were ready to leave at any moment anyway.

“No, you rest, take it easy, keep your energy up and I’ll let them know.” He said quietly.

“Thanks.” I said quietly. He left the room, and Janaina looked at me.

“You know, I came here earlier for a reason.” She stated.

“Yeah, I’d hope so because I didn’t fucking call you.”

“I still truly dislike your attitude.” She snapped as I sat down again.

“Yeah, I’m not very likeable. Any other obvious fact you want to share?” She frowned but turned away, crossing her arms. “I’m here because I know exactly why the Djinn wants Dante. Do you wish to know?” “You have been here for a few fucking hours and

you are telling me this shit now? What do you want in return?" I asked. A smile curled the corners of her lips and she nodded. "This time I do want something. We need funds to expand certain areas of our coven, however, we are not as rich as you."

"You can't just magic yourself into some bank vault or some shit and steal whatever the fuck you need?" I asked, raising an eyebrow as I lit a cigarette. 2 She narrowed her eyes and glared scathingly at me. "We don't steal." She hissed. "Fine, I'll give you the fucking funds. Now, why does he want Dante?"

"It's a little ironic actually, but he wants Dante's blood. Your son's blood will give him a solid form to walk the earth in all his power, not just possessing a vessel like he has with his current host."

Blood.

What the fuck were we all high on? Some vampire-like shit?

It came down to that for both parties then.

"So you're saying he isn't fully here? Yet he's that fucking strong?"

"Not exactly. He is here, but he can't retain his form without a vessel, and since he was summoned by an Escarra, they are his only hosts. However, Dante's birth was foreseen centuries ago..." I frowned, what was it, what powers did Dante hold that the entire fucking world made him a target? "Do you remember what I told you when you first came to me? That the entire world will have their eyes upon him?"

"Yeah, it's why he keeps that amulet on."

"Yes that amulet is far more powerful than you think. History says it came from Hecate herself."

"Yeah ok, now tell me what the fuck is this entire prophecy around Dante?"

She frowned

"So impatient as always Welli lied, not only would the entire world have its eyes upon him, but the eyes of the yods would be on him too." ;

Awave of uneasiness washed over me

What was he? What power did he hold?

"The prophecy regarding Dante was destroyed by Selene to protect him, and those who knew

it were to pass it down but were cursed to not speak of it.”

I frowned. Is that what happened to the man in Italy? We had thought it was the Djinn at work

“So then you telling me.”

“Oh, I’ll live because I was given this message to pass on when the time came. I may be a witch, but I am also what you may call a prophetess.” She pulled up her hair from the nape of her neck, showing me an intricate symbol that seemed to be glowing. “I was sent to assist and protect Dante’s identity. Although I hated werewolves, we cannot choose our purpose. It was why I became a lone witch.”

My mind was reeling. How far back had she known? “So you knew this shit years back, but didn’t think to tell me? “The time was not right. It is now.” She said icily. “It is why I purposely crossed paths with Callum, knowing he’d end up in your pack. He was the one who told you about me.”

“And as a prophetess, or whatever that shit is, you are still asking for money in return?”
“Don’t be so stingy.”

“What the fuck is he?” I asked. Something told me he was far more than what we were thinking She smiled knowingly before she raised an eyebrow. “You really can’t think of anything more powerful than a Lycan? Than a blessed wolf, demon, djinn, or a bloodline prince? Really, King Alejandro, is the poison tampering with your brain?” I frowned, more powerful than everything we had come across... “What being is as strong as a fucking god?” I growled, irritated at her roundabout answers.

Her smile only grew. “Just that, your son is a miracle on earth. One that Selene has fought to place on this earth, for when the time comes, the world will need him. Your son is not only the future king, not just an Alpha, not just a young boy; he is the most powerful being to grace this planet and one that the entire world will bow down to. Your son is a Demi-God, King Alejandro. A real God.” ;

Her words came crashing down on me, and my mind was beyond fucking reeling at the revelation

What The Actual. Fuck.

I bet if I was Liam, this would be the part where I would end up passing out, but instead, I sat back in my seat trying to process it all.

Dante was...

If I didn’t see how serious she was I would have thought this was a joke.

He was a fucking Demi-God.

“Well fuck, I didn’t see that coming”.

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 69

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 69 The Day Before
RAYHAN

I had returned back to Uncle’s pack the day after he had called and told me to come home, I had refused, but I had finally gotten the blood count we needed plus an extra ten in case some were not viable. I couldn’t afford to lose more time; with each passing day my kitten was getting worse, I couldn’t just sit back and wait.

Seeing her state when I entered our bedroom had made my stomach plummet, the fear and worry I was feeling only worsened. She hadn’t woken up since last night.

“What was the last thing she said?” I asked Mom quietly, as I rocked Sienna. Running my other hand through Delsanra’s white hair, hair that I loved as much as the woman they belonged to. The sun shone through the window, illuminating her pale skin. If it wasn’t for the veins that covered her, it was as if she was just asleep.

“She simply said something to me, I’m not sure what time it was.” Mom said quietly, trying to keep her face blank, but I could see the emotions and the pain in her eyes. She was trying to remain strong, but it wasn’t easy. This entire situation had taken a toll on us all.

“When are we leaving?” I asked Uncle without looking up.

“Tomorrow. Janaina will finish the ritual on the dagger, so it will be ready.” He replied coldly.

His eyes were on Mom, and I frowned. Was it just me or were those two acting a little tense?

“I’ll go check on the girls. Come on, Ahren.” Mom picked him up and carried him out of the room, leaving me and Uncle alone in the room with Delsanra. “What’s up with you and Mom?” I asked, glancing up at Uncle. “Nothing.” He answered, running a hand through his hair. “But there’s something I want to ask Rayhan, and I know now’s not the fucking time but... it’s been on my mind for a couple of

days.”

“What is it?”

“Daddy.” Sienna chipped in, reaching up and kissing my cheek. I smiled down at her, her dark grey eyes sparkling. I was glad she was far too young to understand what was happening, I gave her another smile before glancing at Uncle. He sighed and I could tell whatever it was, was weighing on his mind.

“It’s about the Sangué Pack... I’ve never asked you the extent of what went down back then... Marcel never said anything either... But the other day, when I rang Leo to congratulate him on his shift, he said something that has been on my mind and I can’t fucking get it out.” He said seriously, his dark eyes boring into mine. I frowned, remembering those who had hurt Delsanra, feeling anger flare up inside of me at just the thought. “What do you want to know?”

“Leo said, you punished those who were under Endora’s control and were forced to hurt Del.”

“Those who didn’t have any remorse. Yeah, those who were forced to do it and regretted it were let off lightly, however those who didn’t seem to care because she was a witch, forced or not, were punished. I still let them live.”

Delsanra had suffered so much, and that trauma lingered... What I did was nothing in comparison to what they had done to her. Uncle looked thoughtful, a deep frown on his face. “There was a group who were kept in prison for a time, from the group that lived I mean, correct?”

“Yeah, I told you that.” I replied, sounding colder than I meant to.

The topic got to me, and although I had tried to talk to Leo, the fact he couldn’t bring it up with me directly was beginning to irritate me. Of all times, he found now the best time to add stress to Uncle’s already heavy workload. Kiara was in the cells too, and I knew it was probably ripping him apart just as much as my feelings about Delsanra.

“He made a point which made me think. The ones who were beaten, and those who were also kept in prison, bound by silver... The pain they went through... He said, what about their mates? Did you not think that by punishing those, you were also hurting their innocent

counterparts?” Uncle’s voice was quiet, almost as if he didn’t want to say the words out loud, and I froze.

No. I hadn’t considered that. I was so consumed by my own pain, by the pain Delsanra had gone through, that I didn’t consider anything else. For the first time in the last six years, I questioned if I did the right thing... but still... I couldn’t have just let them off... 1

“I’m not blaming you. Marcel, myself, neither of us said anything either. I’m going to have a fucking word with Marcel too, because didn’t he consider this shit? I wasn’t there... we all may have fucked up, but I know shit happens and what Del went through, we would all kill for our mates. I get that. But once this fucking djinn is taken care of, I do want you and Leo to have a sit-down. It’s high fucking time we talked this shit out. Properly.”

I didn’t reply for a moment, running my fingers through Sienna’s soft curls. She was hurrning, it reminded me of a cat. I nodded.

“If you can get him in the same room as me, I’m game.”

Uncle scoffed, giving me a cold smirk.

“I’m still the fucking king. He may have shifted, but I’ll put his ass in the right place if need be He’s hurting, and I’m not going to allow this shit to continue. He’s always spoken about that night, but it’s obviously affected him far more than he lets on. He wasn’t like this when the pack was first formed. We both know growing up and always being around Endora would fuck anyone up We can at least try, one more time.”

“Yeah, I know I’m ready to listen, but I won’t forget what happened to my mate either. Those men and women were given a chance at a new life, but we both can’t deny that not all of them

were innocent.” “The worst were thrown in prison.” Uncle replied, crossing his arms. “Yeah, but there were enough criminals in that pack that remained.” I said frowning.

“Everyone deserves a second chance.”

I didn’t entirely agree, so I didn’t bother replying. Each to their own.

He came over and slapped my shoulder. “You’re a good man, Rayhan. We just need to get through to Leo as Raf would have wanted us to.” He said quietly. I smirked slightly, before looking at my sleeping beauty. “It’s good to hear I’ve gone from kid to man.” I replied cockily. “Man!” Sienna piped in, giggling before planting a kiss on my cheek. Uncle chuckled dryly before taking her from me. “This one looks like a fucking angel, but I swear she’s going to become a little demon.” He said, tossing her up into the air, making her giggle.

“That could possibly be literally true, considering her mama’s part demon.” I replied with a smirk, leaning back on my elbow and kissing Delsanra’s lips, enjoying the sparks that coursed through me.

“Hm, that’s a fucking good point... Witch, demon and werewolf genes, the fuck are these kids mutating into? I’m getting too fucking confused with all the shit I’m hearing lately. Nothing would surprise me. So there’s chances your pups could be hybrids or

tribrids, if that shit even exists.” Uncle remarked, tossing her up again and making her shriek in excitement.

“Who knows.” I glanced at them, watching her kiss Uncle’s cheek before getting all shy.
1

I smiled watching them. It impressed me these pups were not scared of him.

I sighed inwardly. Uncle was right... and I knew Delsanra would agree... I needed to put aside my ego and have this conversation with Leo... No matter how hard it was going to be...

“I’ll take her down, get some rest or some shit.” Uncle said placing Sienna on his shoulders and walking to the door, watching her trying to grab his dangly earring.

I smirked watching them. He had to crouch down to get through the door.

No matter how trying stuff was, there was a lot that we still had that we were grateful for,

Night had fallen, the team had begun to assemble but some would arrive in the morning. The tension and nerves that were running through the mansion were palpable, even the kids seemed to notice it no matter how subtle we acted about it. Uncle’s kids knew we were leaving, and I felt bad for them, considering they hadn’t seen their mom in a few days either.

Kataleya had been terrified that Kiara had been kidnapped. She had gotten so worked up that she had wanted to see Kiara in person, so Uncle had to explain stuff to her, without giving her

the full details.

We would be leaving around mid-day tomorrow, hoping to get to the planned location by night.

We’d had a meeting earlier on and there would be one final one before we left tomorrow. The final showdown..

I still didn’t want Mom to come, but she was adamant on going, although her and Uncle’s odd behaviour was beginning to worry me. I wanted to have a final word with her, really wanting her to change her mind about going. Raihana had come to check on Delsanra as she hadn’t awoken at all.

“Mind watching her for a bit? I just want to go have a word with Mom.” I said, standing up.

She looked up at me and nodded. “Sure.” She agreed, looking back at Delsanra..

“Thanks.”

I left the room and walked down the hall to Mom’s room. I knocked lightly but no answer, I opened the door slowly, peering inside.

I was about to call her, when I saw her sitting on a prayer mat, with her legs tucked under her. Her eyes were closed and her hands were raised in front of her in silent prayer.

I hadn’t seen her like this in a while... Silent tears streamed down her cheeks, and I knew she was so immersed in whatever she was praying for that she hadn’t heard me. Now wasn’t the right me, I’ll talk to her in the morning. I was about to close the door when I

sensed someone behind me. Before I could even turn, he spoke. “She’s going to sacrifice herself, you know.” 19

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 70

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 70 A Risky Plan
RAYHAN

I turned sharply to see Dante standing there, reaching over he quietly shut the door. 4
“What do you mean she’s going to sacrifice herself?” I asked sharply. He looked down the hallway before motioning at me to follow him. Why did he act like a twenty-year-old rather than his age? This boy... but I was far more worried about what he had just said outside Mom’s room. 1 A thousand thoughts crossed my mind as he opened my bedroom door, making Raihana look at us questioningly. “You can leave.” Dante said to her, making her frown. “And what are you doing here?” She asked. “I came to see Delsanra.” He replied haughtily. Walking around the bed, he looked down at her. Side by side, it was clear that the veins on Delsanra’s skin were a lot worse. The asshat bent down and placed a kiss on her forehead, making Raihana smirk “Ah, the cousins are fighting over a girl.” She teased. “We aren’t. She’s mine.” I said, crossing my arms. I wanted to ask what he meant, but it was obvious he wasn’t planning on telling me until Raihana was gone. “You can go.” She stood up and stretched, “Sure, keep an eye on her...” She said, concern crossing her face.

“I will.”

She gave a nod before she left the room. I turned to Dante, who was standing there stroking MY kitten’s hair. 1

“Oi, stop touching her. What did you mean earlier?” I asked.

He raised an eyebrow before crossing his arms. “I meant that Mama Mari is the one who will deliver the final blow to the Djinn, and she will die doing so.”

What?

My head was spinning as I stared at him, trying to collect my emotions and thoughts that were storming through my mind.

“I don’t get it, what do you mean?” I said running my hand through my hair.

He frowned seriously, as he looked down at Delsanra. “The price of killing a Djinn... The one who uses the virgin blade will die unless they are of the Same kind, djinns, devils, and demons are all of the same family. Unless you are one, the wielder will die...” He said quietly.

“Does Uncle know this?” I asked sharply.

From what I knew, Uncle was going to go in for the final attack...

“Yes, and so does your mom, she wants to return to Uncle Rafael.” He said quietly. His frown was deep, and all traces of cockiness were gone.

Mom was ready to die...

The tension between Uncle and Mom now made sense.

For Uncle to agree, Mom must have convinced him somehow...

I know as the years have passed, her missing Dad and feeling alone has grown. I would see her awake at night, sometimes walking around the mansion gardens. She was always staring off into space, and the amount of time she spent in Dad’s favourite spots was unnerving.

But had she really come to that point where there was nothing worth living for?

Was I being selfish that it stung to know we weren’t enough?

Was I being selfish to want her to live?

Was I wrong for feeling angry that she didn’t talk to me about it or about this decision?

I looked at Delsanra lying in the bed. She didn’t have the love of her parents, didn’t she deserve some more time with Mom?

“Rayhan.” Dante’s voice pulled me from my thoughts. I could feel my aura swirling around me, my eyes blazing as that storm within me only continued to grow into something that was getting out of control. Rage began overpowering all sense of logic. How dare they not tell me! Both her and Uncle. I had a right to know. “Rayhan.” Dante glared at me, and I glared back. “Hear me out.

“What more do you want to say?” I growled.

“Well, nothing if you don’t want to hear it.” He shot back, frowning at me.

I exhaled sharply.

“Don’t test me, Dante, I am pissed off.”

“I know, and I wouldn’t have told you if I didn’t have a plan.” He stated, walking around the bed. He sat on the other side of the bed, leaning against the headboard as if he owned the damn thing, but making sure not to disturb Ahren, who was asleep in the centre of the bed. Mom Had Sienna for the night. 2

“What plan?” I asked narrowing my eyes.

He looked up at the ceiling, then sighed.

“You must stop her.”

I frowned, “What?”

Was he telling me to stop her from going tomorrow?

“You know, if I stop her, we will still lose someone?” “It isn’t her time yet. She can’t go.” 5

Although I wanted to ask him what he meant, I knew he wouldn’t be able to tell me. From the way he was speaking, it was as if he was telling me the most he could. However, yeah, I agree

entirely that she can’t go.

“Explain.”

“Her time has not yet come, before I explain further, I need you to promise you will do whatever I ask.”

I raised an eyebrow. “You want me to listen to a pup? You might ruin everything; you know this battle is crucial for everyone’s sake.”

He glared at me. "I am not a pup. I know it is important, but if you promise me that you will do as I say... then I'll promise you..." He turned to look over at Delsanra, and his eyes filled with sadness before he looked back at me. "Then I promise I'll let her go. I will try to get rid of my feelings." Seriously, was he trying to bargain with my own mate? I crossed my arms, frowning.

"She's my mate, kid."

"I know, but when I grow up, you know I can steal her." He added arrogantly, making me glare at him, but then his eyes softened. "But I'm promising you all I can. Do you think I want to do this? I like her, she's so pretty and kind..." :

He sounded like a child again with a crush on a pretty girl that he knew he'll never have, but I realised what he was trying to do, to show me that he really needed my help. He was giving up the only thing that would work on me by promising me that he'd back off from Delsanra. "She is." I said quietly. He nodded and I felt bad for him. "What do you want me to do?"

"You promise to do whatever I ask?"

I wasn't sure if trusting him blindly was smart, but it was the only option I had right now. If this was the only way to help Mom, then so be it.

"Fine." I promised,

He nodded. "Then call Leo on a withheld number because we will need his help."

"Wait what? Lo? Seriously Dante, he won't listen."

"He also likes to break rules, he will agree. I will talk to him. Seriously, you two need to grow up" frowned, picking up my phone and holding it out to me. ?

I took it reluctantly. What the hell was he planning? Well, I wouldn't be doing the talking, Leo would hang up before I even managed to say anything.

I had his number, but I wasn't sure he had mine because if he did, he would have it blocked. I dialled the number, making sure my caller ID was hidden, and held the phone out to Dante. He took it, putting it on speaker, Ahren stirred but stayed asleep. "Who the fuck is this?" Leo's cold voice came. "Get out." He added to someone. I raised my eyebrows when I heard a girl.

Fuck boy.

"It's Dante."

"What do you want, kid?"

"I want you to do something that would piss Dad off, will you help me?"

Silence.

"Depends. I'm not a fucking fool to promise some shit without even knowing what it is."

"Well, it's about the mission tomorrow. The thing is, the one who kills the djinn." "Will die. Yeah, I know, and?" How did he know that? Did everyone but me know? It didn't help my irritation. "Then do you know who is going to do it?" Dante asked, watching me. "Maria." Leo replied. So, everyone did fucking know.

"Yes, but the thing is, she can't die... So we need to make a plan-"

"We?" Leo asked sharply.

Damn, even Dante paused, clearly not having realised what he had just implied. "Yeah, us cousins..."

Leo was silent

"I'm not doing this shit." Leo said icily after a moment. "If Rayhan's there, tell him to go suck a dick"

Dante scrunched his nose, I was tempted to speak and tell him to watch his damn mouth around a kid at least

"Please" Dante said quietly. "I will owe you a favour in return, anything you wish."

That seemed to get him thinking, but I wasn't sure if it was a safe thing to promise. I didn't Trust 140

"Swear I. That when I ask for whatever I do, you will not deny me it."

"Fine When the Ume comes and you ask for a favour, I swear by oath that I will honour whatever you ask for I swear on. Azura" Dante smiled slightly.

I frowned, I didn't get it. He and Azura argued a lot, but he would never make a false oath on her life.

"Who?"

"Azura, my sweet but annoying aunt, or whatever you wish to call it. My family has been through much for me to swear on them." Dante said, but I could tell from that sly hint of smile that he was up to something. 3 I was actually worried for Azura at this point...! He never called Azura sweet, what was he up to? "Fine, whatever, but I will hold you to that, even if it's years from now, Dante. An Alpha always honours his words." "I know. So will you help?"

“Fine.”

“Good. It involves Rayhan...”

“Can we somehow have him kill the djinn and die in the process? I wouldn’t mind that.” I frowned, but Dante sighed. “No, because Delsanra needs him.” He replied. Wow, was that my worth? 2 “At least you acknowledge she needs me.” I remarked sarcastically. I glared at Dante, who simply smirked. “You know, if he’s out of the picture, you get to keep her.” Leo implied.

“That’s true...” Dante agreed arrogantly.

“Can you two cut it out?” I growled. “So the bastard is there.” Leo said coldly. “Yes, because I need you both to do this together. I can’t explain it fully, but I really need you both to pay attention.” Dante said, closing his eyes. We both stayed quiet, and I knew whatever Dante was going to ask for would probably impact Leo’s final stance on this.

I knew that there was no way I could stop Mom, and I was holding on to whatever Dante had planned because, like he said, it was not Mom’s time to go yet. I knew it was selfish, but I couldn’t lose her. 1

“Mama Maria, or Dad, will be carrying the blade... I don’t know, but when you see Mama Maria going for the Djinn, I need you both to work together to get the blade from her. Leo, I think it will have to be you, because Rayhan won’t be able to risk hurting her.”

“I don’t get why her dying is a problem.” Leo added, making my eyes flash.

“Listen to me.” Dante said, I could tell he was feeling exhausted already. He may act alright

but he was weak. “You need to pass the dagger to Rayhan by all means necessary... Rayhan you will need to stop Dad, he’s weakened due to the poison, you can take him.”

“That’s fine, but then what?” I asked. I heard Leo scoff. “What? Can’t you go and kill the djinn yourself?” “No. The one who will kill the djinn will be there.” Dante said. 9

“Who?” I asked, it was inevitable someone was going to die.

“I can’t say... but at the last moment, when all hope will feel like it’s lost, he will come and you will know he is the one to do it. Trust your instincts and give him the dagger.”

21

We both fell silent, letting Dante’s words sink in. It all sounded fine, but this was messed up on an entire new level. Not only was I listening to a smart, all-knowing pup, but to work alongside the one man who hated me more than anything... and above that, telling me to give the dagger to someone who I didn’t even know by following my instincts?

This could go wrong on so many levels... “You both just need to do exactly as I said, no matter who tries to stop you. Look for the man in black, you must get him the dagger.”² “Won’t he die?” I asked quietly. “Or worse yet, what if this bastard misses?” Leo added.

“He won’t. Do you both promise?” Dante pushed.

“Fine.” I said.

It was obvious Dante knew what he was going on about, but his promise regarding Del and the way he knew what was happening made me think this plan would work

“Fine, but I don’t care what happens to that bastard who’s there with you. I’ll give him the fucking dagger, then I’m done.” Leo said icily. ² “Thank you.” Dante replied with a small smile. “Goodbye, Leo.” Leo hung up without saying anything else, and I looked at Dante, who was now looking at Delsanra and Ahren.

“Are we doing the right thing?” I asked, “You know messing this up could cost us a lot...”

“I know, but it won’t get messed up. I mean you two won’t, you can do it.”

Our eyes met, and I sighed.

I would put my faith in him, because I really had no other option...

“Then tomorrow the day has come” Dante said, leaning back as he began playing with Ahren’s hair

“Yeah” I replied We both stayed silent, the weight of the upcoming battle weighing heavily on our mindst

This plan could help save a life or destroy thousands more. It was a double-edged blade, and I

was siding with the one that was risking far more, on the words of a powerful child and with my only ally being the one man who hated me more than anything. How badly could things go wrong?