

# King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha

## Chapter 76

### 76 An Offer

RAIHANA

My heart pounded with fear when Delsanra's heart stopped beating. I jumped up from the bed, chanting a spell trying to heal her or do anything to bring her heartbeat back.

Goddesses above, help me! "Delsanra! You are not leaving me!" I cried out. "I need help!"

Damn her heart. No! No!

Ahren, who had been playing on the bed, froze in panic at my shouting, his eyes pooling with tears.

"Fuck! I NEED SOMEONE!" I screamed.

Where the hell were the guards?!

Hold on girl... hold on... "Delsanra!"

The door burst open as Raven appeared with Dante, Azura, and the twins. "Teleport her to the hospital!" She said to me, scooping Ahren up. "She's not breathing!" I exclaimed. "Calm down. She's going to be fine." Dante interrupted, staring at Delsanra. Despite the calm in his voice, his heart was thumping and his hands were shaking as he approached her. "She's going to be ok... She has to..." He whispered, staring down at her as he took her hand in his. 1

"Then why are you terrified?" I whispered fearfully, before shaking my head and chanting another spell of healing. It couldn't be her time! Not yet!

Raven had run out and I was sure it was to call a doctor, but it wasn't going to help. Her heart had stopped. I knew it hadn't even been a minute, but it felt like eternity as I did my best, trying to use every spell I could think of.

"Was I wrong?" Dante whispered, his face pale. What was he going on about? The girls stood silently, fear in their eyes. Kataleya looked fearful; Skyla was frowning, whilst Azura was scanning the room as if it'd give her an answer. "We need to shock her awake." She said in a panicked whisper. "Like a lightning bolt, a jolt!" 1

She was right, we may not have the machinery here, but I could use a spell. I could

Delsanra's eyes flew open just as Dante gasped, staggering back. A darkness emitted from them, followed by a blinding light, and before my very eyes their skin returned to normal. The veins vanishing and colour returning to them. The bright light and that surge of power vanished and I wasn't the only one to sigh in relief.

Delsanra shot straight up in bed, her eyes blazing red, looking as beautiful as she did the first time I saw her in her demon form. Dante's eyes seemed to sharpen as he rolled his neck, removing the kinks from it.

"Ri." Delsanra whispered. Her voice was hoarse despite the fact that her pale skin was glowing, and her hair seemed to be full of life.

"Thank the goddesses! I could kiss you right now!" I exclaimed, flinging my arms around her, hugging her tightly. My best friend... Goddess, my best friend was ok! "That scared me for a moment." Dante muttered, frowning slightly. 1 I looked up at him, wiping my tears.

"Aw, my poor baby! You looked terrified too. Come here." I said, pulling him into a tight hug. "Let go of me!" He retorted, trying to pull away. "I wasn't scared." "Weren't you?" Delsanra asked teasingly before she smiled at the girls who stood there looking relieved.

Two doctors, Uncle El, Raven, and two guards appeared in the doorway. "Not at all." Dante said, quietly looking at Delsanra, before glaring at me. "Let me go, you're squishing me." I raised an eyebrow before letting go of him. It was good to have him back. "Thank fuck." Uncle El muttered, hugging Raven, who was grinning happily. 1 "This means they did it right?" She said, kissing Ahren's cheek.

"They did it." Uncle El replied with a nod, exhaling in relief.

"Did it!" Ahren repeated before he giggled and hid his face in Raven's shoulder, then jumped up as if just realising Delsanra was awake. "Mama!" 2

"My baby." Delsanra whispered, her eyes full of emotion as Raven brought him over. 1

"Sienna's asleep, I'll go get her." She said gently. Delsanra smiled, trying to control her tears before she hugged him tightly, rocking him gently. Dante watched them, and for some reason, he looked... sad and happy at the same time.

"Hey, what's up?" I asked him.

He shook his head, shrugging, before he turned and brushed past the guards and left. I frowned, feeling concerned as Skyla jumped onto the bed.

"We thought you died." Azura stated bluntly.

"We were thinking we had to bury you." Skyla added dramatically. "We knew you were going to be ok because Daddy promised." Katalaya added, making Delsanra chuckle.

"I missed you girls too." She replied, ruffling their hair.

"This means it's over." Uncle El said, running his hands through his gorgeous sandy brown locks.

"And it means our mates are ok." I added, feeling my chest feel lighter, but with it, my heart suddenly plummeted.

It meant Mom was gone... Fuck...

Suddenly, I felt my own body become numb and I excused myself from the room. Before the tears came, I needed to be alone. <sup>1</sup> "She's alive."

I froze, turning and looking at Dante, who stood there. "What?" I asked, refusing to cry. "Mama Mari is alive." He repeated.

Confusion hit me and my head spun.

"What... how? She was..."

"It's not her time." He said quietly, looking down.

I sighed, placing a hand on my heart.

Was it selfish that I was relieved she was ok? I promise I'll work on something, even if it's by using magic, I will make sure Mom stays strong...

Dante was glancing at the open bedroom door, and I crouched down in front of him.

"Tell me, my Alpha prince, why are you behaving weirdly? Shouldn't you be in there so when Rayhan comes back you can piss him off and say you were by her side when she woke up?"

"I... I told Rayhan that if he followed the plan... That I'll let Delsanra go, so I can't keep annoying him anymore. I have to stop." <sup>3</sup> I frowned, what? Rayhan knew? Dante knew?! Ok, my mind was spinning, but I'll get the deets later. For now, I needed to handle this.

"So let me get this straight, you asked Rayhan to help you to save Mom, to save everyone from being sacrificed, and you have to give up crushing on Delsanra? I find

your crush really cute! And if Rayhan has an issue, I will handle him! What an ass! Making you do that? What the heck! Let him come back!"

"Ri!" Dante snapped his fingers in front of me, a frown on his cute little handsome face.

"What?!" I growled.

"Calm down, why are women so emotional..? Jeesh... it's fine... I need to behave. Mom and

Dad keep telling me to anyway... I need to realise she is Rayhan's." Despite his words, he rolled his eyes, making me chuckle. "Yes, but you know... even if you aren't going to pursue her, you can still be her friend?" I suggested wiggling my eyebrows. "No one said you have to avoid her like the plague."

Seriously, Rayhan needed a smack.

He nodded, smirking slightly. "That's true."

"See." I stood up crossing my arms. "Let's go inside."

He nodded, before pausing. "Don't tell anyone about this conversation. Or that I admitted that she's..." He warned me, trailing off as he glared at me.

I frowned despite the amusement I was feeling inside.

"I'm not a tattler. That's your Dad's talent, or your uncle Liam's." I shot back.

"Hmm, maybe, but either way, if you don't tell anyone, then I will tell you about your baby."

I narrowed my eyes.

"Oh you little brat, you know the gender don't you?!" "Maybe." He replied haughtily. I frowned as he smirked arrogantly. "So it's your choice."

"Fine, I won't tell anyone about our conversation..."

"Good."

He gave me a once over before walking back into the room, I smiled. Our little Alpha prince was back and so was my best friend... Now I just need Chris back, so we could fuck until we drop, because I swear, the moment I see my man, I'm not letting him rest.

My smile vanished and I frowned.

I had felt the pain through the bond, I knew he was injured but he was alive. I was scared of losing him, but I won't admit that, I'll just scold him for being careless.

My annoying sexy man...

I almost bumped into Uncle El as I entered the room.

"I'm going to go see Kiara." He said.

I smiled and nodded. "I'm sure she's ok. I'll come with you." "Me too!" Raven added, then hesitated. "Will you be ok?" She asked Delsanra.

"Of course, besides, I have Dante here to help if I need him." Delsanra said with a wink at the boy who was acting so awkwardly that he was making it obvious that something was up. He shrugged, pretending to be unbothered, only making Delsanra more curious.

"I'm here too." Claire said politely, she had just entered. "Perfect then." I said as the three of us left the room.

"Can I come see Mama too?" Kataleya asked.

Uncle El nodded and held his hand out to her.

"Of course, you can. Come on."

## ALEJANDRO

It was over... the aftermath was horrific, but we were done. The Fuego De Ceniza wolves instantly seemed to change in colour, taking on hues of different colours. They were mostly of warm colours, but there were changes in them, the biggest being their eye colours and their demeanours. From brutal killing machines, they suddenly became wary and alert as they backed away. Their eyes were full of emotions.

Our own were tending to the injured and dead, passing around pants and shirts for those who needed them.

"Shift." I commanded coldly, tightening the drawstring on my baggy shorts that were a fucking mess with blood and dirt.

They did, and I was fucking surprised that half were still on their feet. 'Give them clothes.' I commanded through the link. "Return home. You're free from the curse of the Djinn. He no longer has any power over your Alpha's family." I said coldly. They exchanged looks before one of them stepped forward. "We apologise for everything.. Please don't punish us." "I already said you can go. Liam bring the pup." I commanded. He nodded, seemingly mind linking someone before I heard footsteps and two blood

moon warriors alongside a witch came leading the young boy. He stared ahead blankly, and I crouched down before him. Instantly several wolves from his pack tensed and a few ran forward.

I cast them one last cold glare before looking at the young boy. "Do you want to come home with me?" I asked quietly, placing my hand on his shoulder. "My home is in Puerto Rico." He said emotionlessly, not looking me in the eye.

"You can start a new life here. If you want, I would happily take you under my wing. I and Kiara can take care of you, when you're old enough you can return to Puerto Rico and take your place as Alpha if you so wish. I can make sure you get to visit."

"No, thank you. You have done enough." He cut in bitterly.

He looked around at the ground that was covered in blood and bodies. I knew no matter what I said, he wouldn't change his mind. I nodded and stood up, looking at the pack members.

"Before you leave, I need to make sure this pack takes care of him. Does he have family in Puerto Rico?" I asked, knowing that many of them had family they hadn't seen in ages.

The werewolves split as an older man walked through the middle, his face solemn. In his smart suit, he didn't seem to fit in with the rest of us who were covered in injuries, blood, soot, and sweat. He held a cane in hand.

"I vouch that the young master will be safe. He does have family and a pack that loves him. We were just bound to the devil without a choice. We will forever be indebted to the Lycan king

and his army for defeating this monster."

"We are not indebted. Let's go home." Enrique cut in, his eyes full of anger as he looked at me. "Killing isn't the answer. The queen Luna, said kindness was the answer... but she was wrong too..." I frowned, as he turned away and walked off through the group of his people, who parted, letting him throw, bowing their heads to their future Alpha. 1 Violence wasn't the answer...

No matter how much we did, there was so much more that needed to change...

The man bowed, passing me his card.

"We will keep in touch so you can rest assured the young master will be safe... Don't take his words to heart, he is just hurting." "And you don't seem to care that I killed your alpha." I remarked coldly, taking a bottle of water from a warrior who was offering it to me and gulping it down.

Fuck, I was thirsty. "He was far too gone to save, but I have never seen the young master as healthy as he was after being in your care... That in itself says more to me than anything you say verbally. Thank you for taking care of him and remembering he is a child. I will look forward to your call."

"Yeah, I will call you soon. If the pup needs anything, I'm here. If you need assistance in returning to Puerto Rico, I am willing to help. I will also want to ask a few questions regarding everything that happened and to the extent of what your people know." I said. I would ask them if they knew about Dante's truth, and if they did, I wanted it kept hidden. "As for the pup, even if it's from the shadows, I plan to help in any way I can." I added quietly. "Thank you, Alpha King."

"We'll discuss this more when I'm a little rested, you can go, I have your number. I will call." I said, my entire body was aching, but the moment that fucker died, I had a burst of energy that I had been deprived of thanks to the fucking poison.

He bowed his head before mind linking his men something, and they all backed away, some carrying the dead and injured.

I turned back to my own people. Scarlett was bent over Carmen's wolf, she was already healed. She touched Carmen's burnt wolf only for part of her body to crumble, she was burnt to a crisp which meant we couldn't move her.

"Someone collect the ashes of those we are unable to move." I commanded, emotionlessly walking over to Carmen.

I looked down at her, wondering if I ever told her that I did appreciate her and admired her skill? She was a good head warrior; brave, smart and skilled, but now was a tad too fucking late

I turned away, searching for Maria. I spotted her standing to the side, her long black hair billowing around her, her arms wrapped around her slim frame. Rayhan was trying to talk to her but she was refusing to listen to him.

"...tell me, not even once?" Rayhan was asking her. "Not now, ya hayati." She replied, her voice was bleak and it fucking killed. As much as I was happy she was here, hearing her sound so defeated sucked. "Rayhan, can you call home, make sure everyone's ok?" I asked. He looked at me, hesitating for a moment but I knew for his mate he would agree. Sure enough, he nodded, glancing between Maria and me before running off.

"Was this your plan?" She asked, hurt clear in her eyes as she looked at me accusingly.

I sighed.

“No, it fucking wasn’t. I don’t even know who the fuck that guy was or how the fuck Leo and Rayhan were working together.” I said, placing my hands on her shoulders. She didn’t respond, staring at the ground, her body tense. “Maria...”

She refused to look at me, her chest heaving as she tried to control her emotions. I sighed, pulling her into my arms, hugging her forcefully. She may be strong, as she tried to pull away, but I was fucking stronger.

“I’m sorry... I know you were looking forward to seeing him, but it wasn’t meant to be. Maybe Raf didn’t want you to do this.” I said quietly, not sure how to explain what had happened.

“I said goodbye... I was ready to meet him, I was so close and then, that chance was pulled away from me.” She whispered.

“I know... and call me fucking selfish, but I’m glad you’re still here. We all still need you, Mari.”

She didn’t respond, but her body relaxed a bit as I rubbed her back. “You really need to fucking eat.” I remarked. “I can feel your bones.” She pulled away, giving me a scathing glare. “I’m perfectly fine as I am.” “He doesn’t know any boundaries.” Scarlett added, making me smirk arrogantly. “Or how to not speak every damn thing that crosses his mind.” “Still holding a grudge about that comment, I made earlier?” I taunted. “Who would have thought we’d have that in common?” 4

Her eyes flashed. She sure wasn’t Elijah, and if Liam didn’t step in, I’m sure she would have lunged at me.

“Mom, relax, what’s wrong?”

“Nothing.” She growled as I smirked tauntingly back at her.

Westwood women... I swear I won’t ever admit it out loud, but Kiara was definitely more like Elijah. As for the little crackpot, she was like her mother. It seems like Liam was the common peacemaker. 3

My smirk faded away as I looked at Leo, who was smoking a cigarette, just as Rayhan returned, a smile on his face. “They’re all ok, all of them.” He said, relief clear in his voice.

“Thank the goddess.” Maria murmured, a hand on her heart. I knew they would be and I felt even more relaxed knowing my nympho and family were fine. Things were finally going to be ok. Crossing my arms, I turned and looked at my two nephews. “Do you two fuckers want to explain what the fuck that was that you guys pulled?” I asked coldly.



“Yeah, I want to know too.” Marcel added, frowning coldly. Leo shrugged, in nothing but his sweatpants I could see he already had a vast number of tattoos, a lot more than I had at eighteen. “You might want to ask your own fucker first.” He replied coldly.

“Dante?”

“Yeah, unless you got another?” Leo shot back cockily. A

“He knew what he was doing, obviously. No one died.” Rayhan said seriously and quietly, looking back at his mom, sadness and an apology clear in his eyes. “He said it’s not your time, I’m sorry.”

Silence ensued. One thing was fucking clear; if Dante had said it... it fucking meant something. For him to know what was to happen, and the fact he knew we’d get help, was fucking intense. The level of his power was worrying. I needed to make sure he was safe until he was ready to protect himself. The fact he was put on earth meant there was a purpose, and I would be lying to say that didn’t fucking worry me. There’s an old saying that the gods test those they love most... If that was the fucking case, I sure didn’t want to be loved by them. What are you planning, Selene? What more do you have in store for us? Because something told me it wasn’t fucking over. 2 When the time comes, we’ll handle it, like we always have. For now, we will celebrate our victory and mourn our losses.

For every child who had lost a family member tonight, I would make sure their future was funded by myself.

I scanned the area, assessing what was left to do. There wasn’t much left now. I went over to

where a few other pack Alphas were, to thank them and to let them know that, like always. I wouldn’t forget their help.

Once I was done, I turned back to my own family.

“Let’s head home.” I said loudly and clearly, before looking up at the sky for a final time.

We had fucking done it.

The Djinn was gone, and our family was safe once again.

## **King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 77**

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## Chapter 77

### Chapter 77 Moment's To Cherish KIARA

My mind felt free, despite the sheer weight of everything that had happened. Everything I had forgotten returned to me, new memories and old. I would cherish them all. Meeting the kids, Delsanra, and of course everyone else with my memories back was special! truly felt like I had missed them. Although they were around, with my memory back it just felt so much better. I was relieved that Alejandro had managed to convince me, because if I had not trusted him or pushed the kids away, I would never have forgiven myself, Dante, Delsanra and I had all just showered and gotten dressed, whilst Raven had gone to get us something to eat. We heard that everyone was on their way back, and although the kids were ready for bed, no one was sleepy.

The excitement and the relief of the battle being won had pumped everyone's adrenaline, Dad had just said he wanted to have a word with me I wondered if everything was ok Eating quickly, I left the room with him. Allowing him to lead the way into one of the less used living rooms. "Is everything ok?" I asked, the moment we were in a room alone He gave me one of his hali-smile, hali smirks before cupping my face and kissing my forehead. "It is, everything is." He said quietly before hugging me tightly "I'm just glad you're alright."

I smiled softly, wrapping my arms around his waist. "I love you, Dad." "Love you too cutie patootie." He said quietly, inaking my heart thump as I pulled back, unable to stop the huge smile that crossed my face at the mention of my old nickname. "You haven't called me that since I was a child." I said, trying not to get teary. "No matter how old you get, you're still my little angel." My eyes filled with tears, and I hugged him again "You're right, I always will be, just as you will always be my dad. My first protector."

I whispered. 2 He stroked my damp hair. "Always." He promised softly. We stayed silent for a moment before I slowly moved back from the warmth of his embrace "As much as I loved a trip down memory lane, I'm sure there was something more you wanted to talk to me about, right?" I asked, trying not to worry. He nodded. "There was actually, ready to hear it?" I nodded as he gave me a smile, cupping my face. "You're pregnant." I stared into his cerulean eyes, letting his words sink in. "... what...

How?" I placed a hand to my forehead, shocked at the news. This was as unplanned as Dante had been. "Three kids later, I'm sure you know exactly how." Dad remarked, crossing his arms. 2 I blushed before placing a hand on my stomach, my heart beating as a new wave of emotions rushed through me. Excitement, nervousness, and happiness. "Are you sure I am?" I whispered. "The doctor did a scan to confirm it too, it's still early days though." 1 Dad explained, going on to quickly fill me in on how the djinn was still able to struggle against my sedated state.

He was drawing on my baby's energy. Just the thought of that made a flash of worry for my child rush through me. Thank the goddess he was gone. "And Alejandro doesn't know, does he?" I asked softly. "No, he doesn't, we only found out today. Only the doctor, Serena, Raven, myself, and a few guards who have been given orders to not speak of it know." Dad replied. My heart skipped a beat and I blushed, remembering how much sex we'd had. Not that we always didn't, but... I bit my lip, pressing my hand gently on my stomach. "

I can't wait to tell him, he likes me pregnant..." I trailed off, blushing when Dad raised an eyebrow with an amused smirk on his face. "I'm glad he takes care of you. Back then I never expected him to be your mate, and when he proved he cared for you, I was content. I didn't think there was anything that would make me approve even more of him. Yet with every passing year, he has shown he is the ideal mate, father, alpha, and king. My girl deserved the best and she got it." 2 I smiled, my heart warming at his words.

"I couldn't agree more... He may not be perfect to others, but he's perfect for me." Dad gave a small nod and I smiled. He may not admit it but he and Alejandro also had a good bond. "They're back! They're back! They're here!" I heard Azura's shout, my heart pounding at the return of my king.

1 "Fuck, thank god." Dad breathed a sigh of relief, and I knew he was as impatient as I was to meet Mom. He opened the door, letting me step out first. I smoothed my black top I was wearing with black sweatpants, my heart thudding with nerves as if it was the first time I was seeing him. Azura was the first one out the door, running out into the night in her sky-blue pyjamas. The mansion gardens were lit brightly, something especially in place for me, just like the rest of the pack. "Mama!" She shouted, jumping up into Moin's arms.

"Baby!" Mom replied, hugging her tightly. I smiled at them, my eyes searching for my king. "Del?" Rayhan whispered looking past me, and I realised Delsanra had stepped outside. She ran past me and straight into his awaiting arms, as he lifted her up, spinning her around before kissing her like there was no tomorrow. A perfect couple, one who had been put through so much... Thank you, Selene, for uniting them once again. She was crying softly as he stroked her hair, whispering sweet words into her ear and promises that I knew he would always keep.

Dad walked over to Mom, hugging her tightly before he kissed her hard, but I was somehow rooted to my spot. The quintuplets came running out to Liam, and he crouched down as he gathered them all up in his arms, kissing them. Raven paused, giving me a hug before she ran to Liam. And that's when I saw him. He towered over the rest as he now came into view. He was in a clean pair of grey sweatpants, his god-like body on full display, igniting that pleasure that only he could deep within me.

His dark eyes flashed red, glowing as they locked with mine before he walked through the crowd swiftly, and then he was before me. 2 His sexy dark eyes held a thousand

emotions. He threaded one hand into my hair, the other cupping my neck and face, making a flurry of sparks course through me. My heart was pounding, my eyes now fixed on my king. "I fucking missed you, amore mio..." "I missed you too, my king."

I whispered, cupping his face. I pulled him down, locking my arms around his neck. His lips met mine in a powerful hungry kiss, one arm snaking around my waist and the other supporting the back of my head as he kissed me so deeply I felt giddy. Sparks, emotions and pleasure creating the perfect magic that only Alejandro could inflict me with. The taste of his mouth... his scent... it was heaven on earth for me. He was my everything. I hugged him tightly as he slipped his tongue into my mouth, and my eyes fluttered shut.

I bit back my moan, simply sighing in pleasure. I could feel every inch of his body against mine, every ridge, every muscle... My Alejandro My mate. My king My all. We broke apart when I gasped for air and he forced himself back, both of us very aware of the semi-hard-on he was now supporting. My eyes dipped down and I smiled seductively. I loved him in grey sweatpants, and right now.... goddess...

"Do you remember everything again?" He asked me, concern clear in those eyes as he took hold of my chin and rubbed his thumb along my lips. I flicked it with my tongue, making his eyes flash 'Keep at it and I will fuck you right here.' He warned me through the link. I smiled slightly at that thought, and it made my core knot before I looked up into his eyes once more. "I do. Everything... When you saved my life outside the cinema, to the time in the doctor's office... to the first time you told me you loved me... When you asked me to marry you..."

My heart was thumping. I know right now everyone was around... but I wanted to tell him. "The time you asked me if I wanted to be a mama? Remember?" He smirked cockily, despite the relief I saw in his eyes. "Yeah, I fucking do." "Well then... Tell me my sexy beast, what do you think of pups?" I asked, trying to hide my smile, blinking up at him innocently. He glanced sideways at where Skyla and Kataleya were standing with Mom and Dad, Rayhan had his arm around Dante's shoulders, although most eyes were now on us. Ahren, Sienna... Tatum, all were present as Maria hugged and kissed them. "Pups... Yeah, they are weird as fuck, but they're not bad." He said, making me smile. 1 "Hmm..."

SO... want to be a papa again?" He looked surprised. Something that was pretty rare for Alejandro. I heard Leo scoff. "A dad at that age? Is his dick still even functioning?" 2 Ok so everyone's attention was now on us, Alejandro glared at him as Azura looked between us suspiciously. "Trust me, it works way better than yours ever will." "Boys! There are children here." Maria scolded. "And this is why you're needed." Marcel remarked. Maria smiled sadly and gave a small nod, looking down at Sienna in her arms. A few of the others laughed, and I could feel Dad's, Raven's and Serena's eyes on me. Alejandro looked back at me, raising an eyebrow. "Didn't you say we were done? Even though you know I like you pregnant." He said, winking at me suggestively.

“Good, because I am pregnant.” I said, once again surprising him. “What?” Dante said shocked. 10 I looked between him and his father, as a few gasps filled the air and then silence filled the garden. Ok, no one was expecting that. “Oh goddess, not another Rossi.” Azura exclaimed dramatically, placing the back of her hand against her forehead before she fell flat on her back, pretending to faint. 6 “A baby, Mama?” Kataleya asked, her eyes sparkling. “Yes, my angel. A little sister or brother.” I held my hand out to her and she came over, hugging me tightly, placing her hand on my stomach. “Azura! I got a minion too! Another one, now I have Ahren, Sienna, Tatum, and two more babies, I have five too.” Skyla said victoriously. Azura sat up, frowning.

“Oh yeah...” She wasn’t pleased. “Fuck...” Alejandro said, as if it had just sunk in, making me look away from the children and up at him. “You seem ok with it...” “Of course I am. Even if it wasn’t planned.” “Then I’m fucking happy.” He said. Bending down, he kissed me once more, placing his hand on my stomach.

His eyes met mine before he nudged my nose with his, making me smile, he kissed me softly before lifting Kataleya into his arms and placing his other arm around me. ‘I guess we got a little carried away and didn’t think of contraception huh...’ He added, through the link. 1 A little? I think that’s an understatement.’ ‘Well, at least I get to see my nympho all hot and pregnant once again. You have a kink.’ ‘I won’t fucking deny it.

There’s just something different about fucking you when you’re pregnant.’ I blushed as he smirked, knowing he had won that conversation. Everyone, aside from Leo, came over to congratulate us. I hugged Mom and Maria. I was glad everyone had gotten home safe and sound. 1 — — It was past midnight, but it was obvious no one wanted to sleep. It was nice to see Leo and Rayhan both in the lounge at the same time, although Leo was in the corner, on his phone. Whilst Rayhan was with Del and his kids. Dante had just come over, staring at my stomach, deep in thought. “What’s up, Dante?” I asked him, wrapping my arm around my brave little boy. “I never saw it... I always know...” He murmured. I frowned, a sliver of fear rushing through me.

Did it mean it wouldn’t last or something? “You don’t see your sibling in the future?” I asked, trying to sound normal. He smiled slightly. “I do now, a little... but I think he was blocking me from knowing...” He frowned, and for a second, he looked angry. 3 “Maybe, but he’s gone now.” I said, knowing what he meant. That made him smile confidently. “He is, he didn’t even get to return to hell.” He said proudly, our eyes met and I planted a kiss on his forehead. “I am proud of you.” I whispered.

He had so much on his shoulders despite how young he was, it hurt at times knowing the burdens he carried. Who knows the extent of what he had to carry yet couldn’t share with anyone. “I’m proud of you too.” He said, making me smile. “Are you sure you’re not in pain?” Azura was asking Leo. “Like sure sure?” .2 I turned, wondering what that was about, as Raven smiled. “She made a voodoo doll of him, it’s currently in the kitchen, soaking in vinegar and chillies.”

She whispered as Leo raised an eyebrow, frowning at her. 4 “No, I’m not. Why the hell do you keep asking me that?” Leo growled. “Azura, stop annoying him. Come here.” Mom said. “Gosh! It’s his time of the month.” Azura said, rolling her eyes as she turned away from him. “What?” Leo growled. “Liam says Raven is always angry when it’s her time of the-” Liam was by Azura’s side, clamping a hand on her mouth.

9 “Why not let her finish that sentence, baby?” Raven suggested sweetly. Her eyes flashing dangerously, making a few of the men in the room snicker. “Nah, I think she’s done.” Liam replied, looking down at Azura, who was glaring daggers at him, whilst Leo was smirking at Liam’s expense. “You really are unlucky.” Rayhan remarked, looking at Liam. Just then, Claire and Clara entered with trays of hot and cold drinks. “Thank you.” I said smiling. “Come join us. You both have done so much. Thank you.” The rest agreed with me and Mom, Maria, and Raven also thanked them.

“Oh... thank you.” Claire said, not refusing me as she took a seat to the side near the children. They were a part of our family and have always been here for us. I smiled looking around, Alejandro had his hand on my thigh whilst playing with the younger boys, Kataleya was sitting hugging her teddy near my feet, smiling happily.

She had asked Alejandro about Enrique and he had told he was with people who loved him and that he’d be keeping an eye on him too. Sienna and Tatum had fallen asleep. Serena and Darien were cuddled together, Mom and Dad... Delsanra and Rayhan. Raihana had her head in Maria’s lap, with her legs in Chris’ lap. Marcel was sitting on the sofa next to Raven as Liam sat back down, hugging her tightly and mind linking her something which made her blush.

Skyla had gone to get something but still wasn’t back. 1 I felt relieved though, we could relax once more. Everything was ok again. Yes, we had lost some and that is something that would remain with us and the families of those who had lost their loved ones, but we would try to be there for them, the best we could. I was still grateful for everything we had. “Tada!” Skyla said, we all turned to look at her and my heart almost skipped a beat, in her arms she was holding what looked like an alien.

“The fuck...” Alejandro muttered. 4 It took me a few seconds to realise it was a cat, one that had been shaved, put in a dress, and was wearing a black wig with two plaits. It looked scary. A “This is my minion. Every villain had a minion.”

She stated. “That’s scary.” Liam stated, earning a frown from her. “Don’t judge things and people by their looks, Uncle.” She scolded. “Yeah, Liam.” Azura said, truly fascinated by Skyla’s horrifying creation. “Do you guys like it?” Skyla asked, her green eyes glinting. “Um...” Mom started as Delsanra simply blinked at the cat that had now jumped from Skyla’s arm and meowed, running to the window. If that wasn’t a sign of its trauma, I don’t know what else we needed.

“My question is, how did you remove the hair?” Raven asked, you could tell she had missed spots. “With an electric shaver.” Skyla replied, making Alejandro sigh. 4 ‘That’s



some weird shit.' He said through the link, massaging his jaw. "And my question is, where did that cat come from?" I asked, looking around.

Was it new? "I think it belongs to Drake's son." Serena added, making me frown. "Skyla, did you steal it?" "No, I just took it." She said, looking guilty. A I raised an eyebrow, but decided I would talk to her alone. She would be taking the cat back to its rightful owner, and if they didn't want it anymore thanks to her horrific transformation, I would make sure it's given to a new home. I think she had been given a little too much freedom with everything going on, and it was high time I got back into mom mode and held her accountable for her actions. "We'll discuss this tomorrow."

I said firmly with a small smile. She gulped and nodded, exchanging looks with Azura. "Oh, dear... It seems like another Rossi's in trouble. What else is new?" Azura remarked, making Leo snicker. "That kid's on crack." 2 "Yet you find her amusing." Marcel replied, frowning at him. "She's entertaining." He replied, shrugging, his eyes fixed on his phone.

3 "Crazy fuckers all around. So who's tired?" Alejandro asked, picking up a mug of hot chocolate. "No one" Azura replied "Oh yeah?" "Rayhan, tired" "No, not really. Why?" He replied, clearly wondering why Alejandro was asking. "Good, then how about I have a word with you and Leo now." He said, standing up. 2 The room went considerably quieter, and I heard Leo sigh in frustration, "Really?" "Yeah, because I know you won't be here in the morning." Alejandro replied, looking at him. "Fine." He stood up, frowning coldly, his aura radiating off of him. "Someone's in trouble." Azura sang tauntingly. Leo glared at her before turning his eyes to Dante. "Now I fucking know why you swore on her. She's fucking psycho." He muttered.

2 "Leo." Marcel growled in warning. But the youngster simply gave his father the finger before disappearing from the room. Mom frowned but said nothing as she pulled Azura into her arms, kissing her cheek and smiling at her. No matter how tough Mom acted, I knew she worried about Azura. We all heard it, that she acted the way she did because she was born by magic. Even though that wasn't true, it was what many thought. I knew it affected Mom, and why wouldn't it? It affected us all. Azura was a child, and it hurt to know she would face a lot of challenges growing up. I just wish people changed their mentality before then. 5 Rayhan kissed Delsanra, clearly not wanting to leave her, and I didn't blame him.

They had suffered the most in many ways. "Let's get this over with then." He said, running his hand through his hair as he looked at Alejandro. Alejandro nodded, looking down at me, and I stood up. He wrapped his hand around my neck, kissing me and leaving my lips tingling before he too left the room. I knew what they were going to talk about, and I just hoped it went well. "That one was a long time coming." Dad said, and Marcel nodded in agreement. "Yeah, they needed to do this." "I'm still impressed that they worked together." Mom added with a smile. Dante smirked slightly, and I glanced down at him. I had heard what happened, but he hadn't said much more than what we already knew.

My little hero may not have been on the battlefield, but he had still contributed. 'Good luck, my king,' I said to Alejandro through the bond. Thanks, I might just fucking need it.' I smiled at his response, knowing if anyone could get through to the boys, it was Alejandro. A/N: As some of you may know from my post on inst a and face book, tomorrow is my birthday and I may not be able to post on the usual schedule for the next few days as I'll be out with family and friends. I will however post when I can, my focus is to try to finish this book by early august at the latest. I have roughly anywhere between 11-14 chapters left, depending on how much I can cover in the coming chapters. Please do vote by leaving a gem if you enjoyed this story. Thank you. You can follow me on my social plat forms for updates, giveaways, character aesthetics and more. Thank you. 26

## **King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 78**

### **King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha**

#### Chapter 78

#### **Chapter 78 Was It Too Late ALEJANDRO**

I shut the door to my office behind me, Leo was already sitting in one of the chairs, his long legs sprawled out in front of him, hands in his pockets and his face set in a cold frown. Rayhan walked over to the window, leaning against the wall, and crossed his arms. As much as I didn't want to do this right after that hell of a battle, knowing there were families who were mourning their losses... knowing that I had a shitload to do in the morning and so much fucking more, I also couldn't let this chance slip away. I knew Leo would be gone before morning came; I knew him enough to know that. The fact he and Rayhan worked together gave me some hope, and the fact he stayed in the same place as Rayhan without causing issues for a few hours. "I ain't got all night."

Leo said as I dropped into my office chair, damn my body was fucking exhausted. "Yeah well, I'll get to it. You both know why I've called you here. I want you both to say exactly what you feel, but I want you both to listen whilst the other talks, alright? No fucking interrupting." I commanded, my alpha command weighing down on them. I saw Leo's eyes flash with irritation. "Fine." Rayhan said quietly. "I'm not forcing you to agree. Just give each other a chance." I added quietly, knowing Leo hated any form of command.

I sat back, taking out a cigarette from a packet, about to put the box away when instead I offered it to my younger nephew. After a moment's hesitation, he took one, and I lit his before lighting my own. "Want one?" I asked Rayhan, who simply raised an eyebrow. "No thanks." He said before opening the window next to him. Leo scoffed as he sat



back, and I ran my hand through my hair. Well here goes... "We all know what Delsanra went through at the hands of Endora, I've had this conversation with you, Leo.

"Do you want me to go over it?" "Na, I know, I was there remember? I witnessed all the shit that went on there." He said coldly, his eyes becoming ice. I frowned and nodded. "Very well, so you know that she was beaten to within an inch of her life on a daily basis, made to do Endora's biddings, and if she refused, she was simply beaten further?" I asked quietly. There were the fucking hunters who had done worse to Delsanra, but Rayhan had hunted and killed them all... We had lost Raf because of that fight, there were also corrupt witches who had helped the hunters... I know Rayhan hated the hunters with even more vengeance than he had the Sangue Pack, but he had killed all those involved. I sighed heavily.

"There were many who hurt her willingly, many who were commanded to hurt her, blackmailed or out of fear of being beaten themselves, for survival... and those who were brave enough to refuse were then compelled under magic to hurt her. These rogues were all gathered by Endora, and she built her army by fear and control." I looked between both of them, both were quiet until now. "Rayhan did what he felt was right, seeing what his mate had gone through would fucking affect anyone; we would destroy the world for our mates. The need to protect our mates is so fucking intense that until you have a mate you won't understand that. I'm not saying that it was completely right, I'm just saying when your mate is hurt you don't see anything but to make it better."

I said quietly. I could feel Leo's anger rising, but he didn't speak, although I knew even with my command he could if he wanted. "Rayhan, do you want to put your points forward, do you want to tell Leo exactly what happened when you went to the Sangue pack long ago?" He gave a curt nod before slipping his hands into his pockets. "I first took the files from you after promising that I wouldn't show them to anyone. You were reluctant to give them to me. I then asked Delsanra which ones had hurt her, she pointed out those that she remembered and then we went to the Sangue pack, I had told Marcel which men it was and so they were already gathered." He sighed, turning to look out at the moon.

The pain in his eyes was clear, no matter how much fucking time passed, it was obvious it didn't go away entirely. I glanced at Leo, who was smoking away indifferently, tapping his foot silently as if bored. "Delsanra told me that there were those who had been forced to hurt her and to not do this." "But you didn't listen." Leo said. Rayhan frowned. "They couldn't just get away with it. I first separated those who were forced and had felt guilt to step forward, deciding they would get one beating and be let off.

I only beat a few of these because Delsanra pleaded at me to let them go, and I did." As I had thought and heard, but still, Leo didn't seem to look surprised, almost as if he knew that. I frowned as Rayhan sighed. "I let them go, that group felt remorse and had been under spells. There was an older man who even talked about some she-wolf who

hung with Delsanra when she was mid-mutating to a wendigo or something.” He continued.

“Then I sent Delsanra with Liam. After that, the group who were compelled and felt no remorse were-” “Beaten and bound in silver for a month.” Leo cut in. “Yeah, and the rest who hurt her willingly, I killed.” Leo smirked and nodded. “Yeah.... Anything else?” He asked, Rayhan frowned but looked down.

“Maybe I was too harsh, but there were guards in your pack who had hurt her too, those in the upper ranks of the Sangué pack. Should people like that be given a second chance? Rogues are exiled wolves, either they commit crimes or weren’t worthy of staying in a pack because of disobedience, to begin with. Having ranked wolves who had committed that many crimes? That isn’t something that should ever be allowed.”

1 “And then there are those who were born rogues. Does a child need to suffer for their parent’s sins?” Leo asked, now sitting forward as he turned and looked at Rayhan. “The thing is, this is the last time I’m going to talk about this because it’s obvious you both will never fucking get it. Dad was born a rogue, he knew nothing but what Endora taught him. Most of those men were born to rogues that Endora gathered. That’s the only life we knew. Obey or be killed. Survival, it’s the basic instinct all living things have.” He licked his lips, exhaling sharply as he stood up. “You mentioning where we came from, that was the fucking last straw and it shows that you’ll never get it. We will always be beneath the elite: You folk.” He raised his hands in a mock surrendering gesture.

“Leo-” I began when he shook his head. “I’m not fucking done.” He said quietly, his eyes flashing. There was something different in the way he was talking, and deep down I worried that if I didn’t get through to him tonight, my chance would be gone... I nodded, motioning for him to carry on “You know those men that you killed? The ones that hurt her willingly? Do you know they were told to beat a witch, which if you forget was the common enemy for us werewolves? Or did you all forget that little detail when you changed your opinion the moment a Rossi had a witch mate and a witch daughter? When it affected the Lycan Kings family, of course, he was going to suddenly change sides or consider acceptance.”

I frowned, as did Rayhan, my stomach twisting. He had a fucking point. “But that’s because we saw the good in them, Del and Ri showed us that not all witches were bad. We were wrong to judge them all as one.” I said quietly. He nodded. “Yeah... but how do you explain that to a man whose own mate was threatened to be killed off if he didn’t beat a witch? A monster as we were taught? Obviously, he’ll choose to attack a monster who was helping Endora, who was as fucking psychotic bitch.”

“And that is why the rogues were given a chance at a fresh start, because I don’t agree with Rayhan there. They deserved a chance at a new life-” I began. “Sure, but you took that promise right fucking back when you gave him access to those files! You gave us so much fucking hope, that me and the other kids were so fucking excited to live a life like we heard others had. We’d get to go to school, train, watch movies, listen to music,

have proper homes, and have fucking fun like normal kids, but everything was taken away the moment you let another Alpha walk into our pack and forced our Alpha to submit.” The pain in his voice was thick, yet his tone remained hard and angry as he glared at me. His eyes held a haunted look that I had seen on the faces of many back in those caves...

“Leo-” “I’m not done... Dad never mentioned it but years after the effect of that massacre, and what Rayhan did was a fucking massacre, it haunted us. When you killed all those men, you killed their mates. You made so many children orphans. Dad is at fault, you are at fault, and above all. Ravlian is at fault. I don’t care about the reasons, the way that was handled was wrong. I watched those killings, those beatings through a fucking vent. I watched how Dad sat in an adjoining room, head in hands, as his pack members were beaten! You did it all for your mate, yet you took away the mates of many!” Leo continued, his eyes going from me to Rayhan, blazing a steely blue, I could tell it was hard for him to talk about it, and I got it... I had fucked up.

“And you know, from those who were compelled, who had been brave enough to refuse to beat her? Let me give you an example, you know one of them: He had refused to beat her, and Endora ended up killing his daughter. His mate also struggled to carry a fucking pup due to being beaten, because he tried to do the right fucking thing. So, when you asked him if he felt remorse, why would he? She was just a witch to him. He was still mourning the loss of his daughter! What did you want him to say? Yeah, I fucking felt bad? And to top it off, his mate, who had suffered beatings, was pregnant when you showed up, was classed as high risk and she almost died when he was bound in silver for a fucking month by you.

You hurt a pregnant woman, almost killed their miracle child.” 1 Rayhan was looking down, and I saw the guilt in his eyes. “Dad could do fucking nothing because he’s a fucking coward, one who had just found his family and feared losing you all, but if he was half the fucking man he should have been... He should have protected his pack, not appeased his so-called family, because his real family was meant to be his pack. Blood does not make you family.” Leo shook his head and smirked coldly.

“And that’s why, I will never consider you all my real family, because my fucking duty is to my pack, to make sure no one ever abuses them the way you all did. Yeah you too, Alpha King Alejandro. You created fucking files on us like we were fucking criminals! Given a chance, sure that’s what it was... but we had thought we were given the chance to a fresh start. Fresh start yet criminal files? Doesn’t fucking sound like a clean, fresh fucking start to me.” 5 “That was for the safety of all packs, Leo.” I said quietly.

“Oh yeah? Then tell me, did you have a file on me and Dad?” I frowned. No. I know where he was going with this, and I knew he was fucking making fair points. “No? Surely the rogue king had an entire fucking list of crimes on his back. He should have been on the records. Shit, I forgot, he’s a Rossi. You get an entire fucking pass, right? Let’s be honest, it’s the only reason I can behave like a dick and none of you do shit, right?” His words were bitter and full of resentment. “I get it, I made a mistake... I

didn't think it through. I'm sorry Leo. I'll admit to it, if I can make up for it, then tell me what you want." Rayhan said quietly, to my surprise, and he meant it, I could see it in his eyes. But even before Leo replied, I realised it wasn't going to be enough...

it was too late, and Leo's hatred wasn't going to go away... "You're sorry... Your sorry won't bring back all those lives you destroyed. The Sangué pack has so many people who suffer from PTSD due to everything we witnessed and suffered, but the mate of an elite was far more important than all those other lives, right? Well carry on. No fucking sorry, no fucking regret will bring that back, and what fucking gets to me the most is you all are so far up your own asses that you needed me to fucking lay it out to you, years later, for you to even consider that you lot fucked up?" He tossed the cigarette he had crushed in his hand onto the ashtray, looking at us both with unmasked hatred.

"You're right, and I'll work on this. I'll try to fix things, I get that we-" I tried again. "It's too late... Six fucking years too late. We're doing ok without your help, thanks." He replied coldly. "But I promise you here and now, the moment I become Alpha, the Sangué Pack will not be under this council. Oh, and don't try to treat me like your family, because I don't consider you mine. Touch my pack... and I will fucking destroy you all." Not waiting for a reply, he turned and walked out. "Leo! Listen!" I stopped the moment the front door opened.

He pulled his jacket off, shifted, picked up his jacket in his mouth and ran off into the night, Rayhan sighed. "I messed up, I didn't think of it like that... Even Delsanra wasn't happy with what happened." "It's not only your fault, you were what? Twenty-one? I should have thought... Marcel didn't say anything either... It had been two years... didn't he think he could speak up?" I said quietly. "I'm sorry, I felt it was atonement for the crimes I had committed under her control." Marcel said quietly. "This is on me too; I wasn't a good Alpha or father."

"Marcel, this has happened now, but when Raf and I fucking accepted you, it meant we accepted you, not for you to just try to keep us happy. None of us are fucking perfect, but that's how shit is. We talk, we discuss, we advise, and we fucking disagree." I said, He nodded, and for a moment he looked older and tired, "I know... With time I realised that..."

"Then promise me from here on you'll fucking use that brain and speak your damn mind." I said. He gave me a small smile and nodded. But the mood was heavy as we all stared at the open door, I didn't say anything. Right now I felt like I had fucking failed, Leo had been suffering more than he let on. You could tell he cared for his pack, for those that had suffered, to the point he used to defy Endora's commands and sneak Delsanra food. He had a heart that cared, yet he felt inferior... 2 His remark about leaving the council remained, and I wondered if he truly would follow up on it...

1 A/N – I managed to stay up late and get this chapter done and edited this morning. As a birthday present, you can leave me some pretty gems if you have any to spare XD and a review on the main page if you have liked the story so far! I also want to say a

huge thank you to all the gems I got yesterday! We are getting closer and closer to the end of this book, but until you see the words "The End" this book is not over 5

## **King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 79**

### **King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha**

#### Chapter 79

##### **Chapter 79 A Summer Day KIARA**

It had been a week since the day I got my memories back. Everyone had gone home, and we had spent the last few days busy with burials, supporting families who had lost loved ones and making sure everything was in order once again. Although Alejandro wanted me to rest, I refused. I had just gotten my memory back and I had been enough trouble for everyone, so I just wanted to do what I could. Besides, I was completely fine. The pregnancy was so far going well, and I couldn't even tell I was pregnant, I felt great. I had made Skyla return the kitty, and the poor boy had taken it, bursting into tears at the fact that she had shaved it. I had decided she wouldn't be getting any money for the next three months from Alejandro.

Something he thought I was being really harsh with because we both knew Skyla loved money a bit too much. But she needed to learn that taking things without permission was extremely wrong. It wasn't like she was lacking anything. 2 Katalaya was getting therapy from Delsanra, and we all agreed she had a long way to go before she would be healed. What happened was something that would stick with her for life. Alejandro had contacted someone from the Fuego De Ceniza pack, but the man had been adamant that they needed nothing and that they would take care of Enrique. Alejandro didn't back down, but they were adamant that they wanted nothing to do with us.

We were both sure it was from Enrique himself, and if that was the case, it meant he didn't really have a guardian who could guide him. So Alejandro had decided he would send someone to Puerto Rico to keep an eye on him from the shadows, feeling it was his responsibility to look out for him. Leo had left and Alejandro had told me exactly what had happened. I knew Alejandro was disappointed in himself, but even I was at fault, I had been the one to encourage him to give Rayhan the files back then...

We were all at fault, but even though Delsanra, me, and Rayhan had offered to apologise to the people of the Sangue pack, Leo had refused to even hear from any of us. Marcel had said Leo had decided to go abroad for further studies. He was worried, but it was obvious Leo needed to get away from us all and just have a break. Maybe it was what he needed. 2 Maria had a good cry before she had left for home, and



although she had wanted to go to Raf, it was obviously not her time. She had said if this was a sign, she'd try to work hard and to carry on.

Alejandro had suggested she make herself busy with the pack, and so she had decided to take up the position of the Black Storm head warrior. Something she never ever considered until Al had suggested it saying she was an incredible warrior, and she truly was. I just hoped it kept her occupied, and I promised to call her more often too.

We would be there for her as family should Alejandro and I were going out for lunch today. It was the first peaceful day after a crazy week. The kids were over at Drake's place since they had a kids' party going on and it gave me and Alejandro the chance to get away. The weather was warm, and I was wearing a white and pink floral chiffon high-low dress with a string criss-cross back. I was wearing beige heels and carrying a matching bag. I had dressed up after ages, but with everything going on it wasn't the same. The moment Alejandro had seen me...

even now as we walked through the pack grounds, his eyes were stuck on me. I smiled. I guess getting my nails and hair done had been worth it... I loved how he looked at me like I was the only woman in the world. Knowing he was undressing me with his eyes... He himself looked incredibly sexy and totally fuckable as usual, wearing a white shirt with his sleeves pushed up and some buttons left open that showed off his chains around his neck, paired with grey pants, shoes, and a pair of shades. "So where exactly are we going?" I asked.

U He gave my hand, which was entwined with his, a gentle squeeze "You'll find out..." He said, not giving much away. I leaned in, tilting my head up slightly, and he smirked, bending down and kissing me deeply. Letting go of my hand, he pulled me tightly against himself, his hand tangling into my curls as he deepened the kiss. I moaned softly, my core throbbing, and when he squeezed my ass, I was unable to hold back the whimper that left my lips. "Don't worry... Today and tonight... you're all fucking mine." "Willingly." I replied softly, licking my lips. He smirked. "You always have been fucking willing to spread those legs for me, Amore mio." I gasped, feinting a mock offended look "Oh? It's not like you never get hard for me, just like now..."

I whispered seductively, slowly running my hand down his abs, but before I could even stroke his dick, we heard footsteps, and I smoothly stepped back. It was just a few of the pack's teens. I saw Alejandro frown for a fraction of a second, before he schooled his face into passiveness once more.

1 "Afternoon Alpha, Luna." They greeted. "Hey boys." I smiled. "You look beautiful." One of them complimented me, before looking at Alejandro furtively. "Yeah, move along." He growled, making me laugh. They nodded, chuckling as they ran off, with time the fear that they had of Alejandro had changed. Yes, they feared him and respected him. With the passing of years, I had seen how much Alejandro had changed. Seeing the growth in him and how he continued to strive to do better. To make things better for us all and admitting to mistakes. My man was more than a king by name, he was so much more

and every day he only made me prouder. "What's on your mind?" I asked, sensing his emotions. "The boy in the middle...

he's... Fred's." Fred's? It took me a moment before I realised what he had just said, what he meant. My heart thumped and I looked towards the boys, I knew instantly which one he meant. Atlas... The boy with the dirty blond hair. How had I never noticed it? I looked at Alejandro, seeing the conflicted look in his eyes. "Why did you never mention it?" I asked quietly. He sighed; his eyes met mine before glancing around. "Let's get out of here first." I nodded as he placed an arm around my waist and led me away...

It was a short while later and we were down by the river, an entire picnic had been set up for us in the secluded area, with Al smirking as he stated there wouldn't be anyone within miles. It was obvious he had planned for us to do a lot more here than eat, not that I minded... 1 The sun was warming my skin, and the pleasant gushing of the river felt like a peaceful melody to my ears. We had just opened the picnic basket and were eating, as I waited for Alejandro to tell me about Fred's son. "I don't know why I never mentioned it, it's just... obviously you can tell by his age that he was born whilst Fred was mated to Indigo." "Yeah, he's not even of age." I said quietly. "Yeah, but he isn't at fault, I didn't want it to become known to the point of it affecting the pup in any way.

The topic of Indigo was sensitive to your parents, and so it just never came up ... Fred was a fucking player, and that's what I always thought was going on between them, I never fucking thought that he was actually fucking abusing her as well." He said seriously, drinking some of the cold juice. I nodded. I understood that, and he was right; the child was not at fault. "I get it... but that means that Azura has a brother." I said softly. "Yeah. I fucking guess so." He replied.

Our eyes met, and I knew that it was something Mom and Dad had a right to know. "You know we have to tell Mom and Dad. Even Azura has a right to know one day." "Yeah, I know." I looked at him, and although I was sitting just a foot away from him, it felt too far. I got up, climbed into his lap and cupped his face, enjoying the sparks that shot through me. "Don't blame yourself for what happened to Aunty Indy... It's a little like Raven, we never knew what she was going through. Sometimes we don't know what's happening behind closed doors or behind a smiling face. You have always done your best, Alejandro, and you always will. If you want, I can tell Mom and Dad myself." I said, trying not to react to the way he was running his hands up and down my waist. "I'm not a fucking wuss, Amore mio, we'll do that shit together when the time comes."

I couldn't help but laugh at that. "Ok, my sexy beast, as you wish." Our eyes met before I slowly placed a hand on my stomach as he kissed my neck sensually. His scent making me giddy. "Can you believe we are going to be parents again?" I whispered, still feeling awed. "To be honest, it's still fucking crazy, but I'm looking forward to it. What do you think the gender is?" "I don't actually know, I asked Dante and he simply said; it doesn't work like that." I smiled. Alejandro's smirk faltered, and he nodded. "The fact the Djinn was shielding it from him... from us..."

1 “Obviously, he knew that if we knew, we would have made sure I was taken care of, but he needed something to fight my own body with.” “Using our pup to do it...” His eyes flashed, and I softly kissed him on his mate mark “He’s gone now, completely. Even Janaina said the only reason he had such a strong hold on me was that I was pregnant. He was drawing strength from the foetus, and I was in turn, healing the foetus, keeping the Djinn’s hold strong.” I sighed. “Yeah, it’s how his hold on you strengthened... Once you got pregnant, he got an extra hold, one that didn’t bind you to me. At least you’re both fucking ok...” He said, brushing his hand down my stomach, his eyes softening. “Another little weirdo.” I smiled. “OUR adorable little weirdo.”

“One hundred-fucking percent.” Our eyes met, and we leaned in, our lips meeting in a passionate kiss. This was the contentment and happiness one needed in life, and although I knew the future would hold many more trials as our children grew, facing their own trials and tribulations, we would be there to handle it, to help and guide them. Dante was a demi-god and that in itself blew my mind away, but even my own senses told me there was a reason for it... But when the time came, we were all here, ready to be by his side to deal with whatever came our way...

Together forever. One for all, all for one. United we will always be strong. We broke away, eating a little more, before Alejandro stood up and began to undress. I bit my lip, enjoying the view of the god before me, the sun shining down off his glorious body t “Enjoying the show, Amore mio?” “Oh absolutely... Do I get a strip dance?” I teased. “No, if anyone’s dancing, it’s you, with the ass up in my face. Now strip.” I raised my eyebrows as he removed his pants, only keeping his boxers on, and I realised he was about to get into the river.

He walked over to the edge and stepped into the water before turning and watching me. I pulled my dress off, tossing it aside sexily, making his eyes flash as he admired my naked breasts. I kicked off my heels before I broke into a run. A few feet from the riverbank, I did a flip, my eyes on Alejandro. Three... two... “I got you.” Alejandro smirked, the moment I landed with my legs on his shoulders, he gripped my ass as I raised my arms as if celebrating my victory.

“Damn I’m still as agile as I was years ago.” I said tossing my hair over my shoulder. “I think I should get the credit for that, since I’m the one who keeps you so fucking flexible with the intense workouts.” He remarked cockily. I raised an eyebrow, looking down at him, as I twisted my hand into his hair. Loving the way his eyes were on my breasts. “Oh? Then how about we have another intense workout, Alpha...” I whispered seductively as I slid off his shoulders gracefully and let my legs drop into the water, pressing my bare breasts against him.

He hissed in pleasure, his eyes flashing as I ran my hand down his boxers. “Looks like my favourite toy is all ready for me.” I whispered, pushing his boxers down. Biting my lip as I went down onto my knees, the water was to my neck, but I knew the moment I was level to his cock I’ll be under water. I didn’t mind, there was just something so fucking hot about lacking oxygen and knowing I’ll be at his mercy entirely... “



Always... Now, how about you be a good little girl and start playing with your favourite toy." He growled huskily, his hand twisting into my hair. His words alone made me shiver in anticipation. "With pleasure." I whispered seductively, running my hands along his thick, long cock. Then I took a deep breath, plunging my head underwater.

I wrapped my lips around his deliciously hard cock, moaning as pleasure consumed me. There was just something so good about throating his dick, I just could never get enough. He was my addiction, one I craved day and night... And I was the only one who had power over my sexy Lycan King, the only one who was able to pleasure him like this and the only one he would ever submit to... Just as he was my king, I was his queen.

## **King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 80**

### **King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha**

#### Chapter 80

#### **Chapter 80** Heat, Passion & Love ALEJANDRO

The moment my nympho dipped into the water and took me in her mouth, fuck, it was heaven. Pleasure rushed through me, and I didn't hold back the groan that left my lips. Reaching into the water, I tangled my hand into her hair, the glittering surface of the water distorting her gorgeous figure. My fucking world. I was fucking glad her memories were back, but above all, the fact that she was fucking safe and herself. "Fuck." I hissed as she used both hands to pump my dick as she sucked on it, not leaving an inch of it unattended to. My eyes flashed, the pressure building, and I began thrusting into her mouth faster. "That's it, Amore Mio." I murmured, knowing that her time underwater was limited. It only fucking added to the pleasure and excitement as I chased my release.

I closed my eyes, letting the pleasure consume me and when I was at the edge, I hissed. 'I'm coming.' I growled through the link. "Come in my mouth baby, I want to taste you.' She replied, tipping me over the edge as I shot my load into her mouth. Sparks and pleasure rocked my entire fucking body as I slammed my cock into her mouth with a few brutal thrusts, feeling my cock hit her throat as I buried myself to the hilt, sending another fucking wave of euphoria through me, and for a few glorious moments, I saw fucking stars.

She gagged, for a second, choking on my dick, which gave me a flash of satisfaction. The only thing that would make this moment better was if I could see her fucking clearly. I tugged her back and up out of the water as she gasped for air, I wrapped my arms around her tightly, pulling her against my chest, kissing her neck hungrily and breathing

hard from the pleasure that was still tingling through me, giving her time to recover. Her breathing was heavy.

Her heart was pounding, but when I looked into those gorgeous purple glowing eyes of hers, I only saw satisfaction, lust, love and desire. "You're fucking heaven and sin all in one." I growled huskily before kissing her lips roughly. She instantly locked her legs around my waist as we kissed like it was the first fucking time, but with her, it was. Every moment, every fucking touch, and every fucking kiss was something new and fucking intense. 'I love you.

I fucking love you.' I said through the link, unable to hold back the intensity of my emotions. She broke away from my lips, hers looking plumper than normal. "I love you too, now and eternity." She whispered, her husky sexy voice sounding so fucking good. She caressed my face, her eyes softened before she leaned in kissing me softly. Our hearts were pounding and this time when I kissed her, it was slower, painstakingly slower, yet it felt so fucking good. Each caress, each nibble or suck on her plush lips was fucking perfect. Our sensual kisses creating moans from those heavenly lips of hers and I won't fucking deny that I didn't bother holding back my own fucking sounds of pleasure.

Our tongues played with each other's; sucking, stroking, and simply dancing to the same rhythm, one of fucking love and pleasure. I ran my hand down her naked body, tugging at her thong. She whimpered, grinding her pussy against my abs, and as much as I was hard again wanting to fuck her, I intended to show her just what she meant to me... I broke away from her lips, kissing her along her jaw and neck, sucking slightly harder, yet softer than usual. Keeping the beast within me from ravishing her right now. She sighed softly, running her fingers through my hair as I placed kisses over her tits. "You know you're fucking perfect." I growled, taking one of her nipples in my mouth. "Fuck!" She whimpered, and I knew they were probably already extra sensitive due to her pregnancy. When she threw back her head, giving me the perfect fucking view of her tits with her stiff nipples, my self-control snapped

. I kissed her hard, carrying her to the edge of the riverbank, placing her on the ground, the branches of a nearby tree hung over us slightly, casting some shade over her soaking body that glistened under the sun. She looked up at me with hooded eyes as I trailed my gaze over her body. The sexiest fucking woman on the fucking planet. Pinning her wrists to the ground I began kissing her body, from her neck, down over her breasts as she writhed and moaned under me. The scent of her arousal overpowering every other thing around me.

"Oh fuck baby, that's it." She whimpered when I sucked on the narrowest part of her waist, leaving a mark I quickly discarded my own boxers, which had been half down until now. She shivered under me, her back arching as she begged for more.

I continued my descent downwards, reaching her pussy I ripped off her panties, admiring her pussy. My cock throbbed as I went down on her, making her cry out. I

grabbed her hips, flipping over so my back hit the ground and she was straddling my face, as I lay down ready to eat her out. My favourite fucking place to eat from.

“AL...” She moaned as I flicked her clit with my tongue, kissing her there. As much as she loved me playing with her clit, there was one thing she liked fucking more... I slapped her ass making her gasp, as I part shifted, letting my tongue grow and plunging it into her. She screamed out as I growled, the feel of her tight slick sides around my tongue. Fuck did she taste heavenly. “Oh fuck...”

She cried wantonly as she arched her back, placing one hand on the ground next to my waist. I began tongue fucking her, as she met my moves with her own, gyrating her hips against my face. Her pleasure was building and her cries of pleasure got louder.

I gripped her hips, slamming my tongue into her faster, curling it up towards that spot that got to her. When the first of her screams filled the air, her juices trickling out of her faster. She grabbed onto my hair, groaning erotically with pleasure. It only took her a few seconds more for her to come undone, allowing me to lap up her juices, but I wasn't done.

As her body shivered and her heart pounded from her orgasm, I flipped her onto the ground so I was on top, running my tongue, which was now back to normal, over her soaking pussy. I pushed her legs apart, flicking her clit. She whimpered, as she struggled to move away, her lower region feeling more sensitive after her orgasm. “Alejandro... stop.” She moaned. “Oh Amore Mio, I'm only fucking starting.” I growled, making her eyes flash purple with obvious lust. I smirked, as I thrust two fingers into her, making her whimper, using my thumb to rub her clit.

“Fuck...” She whimpered. “I'm not fucking done.” I growled, shoving a third finger into her. She cried out in pleasure as I began fucking her with my fingers roughly. My eyes fixed on her. Her cheeks were flushed, her wet hair falling in front of her face as she moaned in pleasure. “Tell me, who do you belong to?” I asked quietly. “You...”

Yeah, you fucking do. “Ah!” She screamed the moment I shoved my index finger into her ass. “Come on, Amore Mio... you've taken a lot more than that up your ass.” I smirked arrogantly; my own dick was fucking aching for more. She blushed despite how her body was reacting. “Fuck baby, that feels so good...”

She whimpered, squeezing her breasts as I kept going. Her orgasm was nearing. I could feel her juices soaking my fingers. I bent down, kissing her lips roughly before I moved back, speeding up as I watched her body react to my assault on her.

She screamed out as her orgasm reached a teetering point, her juices squirting out, spraying over her thighs and my stomach, but I didn't stop. Her release shot through her, and her walls tightened around me. Her entire body arched, her eyes fluttering shut as she let out a fucking sexy groan of pure satisfaction, and only when she came down from her orgasm did I slip my fingers out, making her wince.

I climbed on top of her, claiming her lips in a passionate kiss despite the fact she was still struggling to get her breath back. My dick pressing against her stomach. She reached down, running her fingers over it before fondling my balls. "Fuck me, my love." She whispered, kissing my neck. I sighed, enjoying her touch before I moved back, positioning myself at her entrance. A wave of water hit our legs from the river behind us, just as I rammed into her roughly, making her moan loudly before I began fucking her.

I lifted her legs onto my shoulders letting her squeeze her pussy together even tighter. The sound of her moans was fucking music to my ears, and watching her tits bounce with every fucking thrust only made me never want to stop... "Fuck, Amore Mio." I growled huskily, feeling her walls tighten around me as I did my fucking best to hold out. She nodded, her hand on my chest, her cheeks flushed and a look of pure pleasure on her face. The moment her orgasm rocked through her body, I let myself go, coating her insides with my seed.

After a few rough thrusts, I pulled my cock from her. I let her legs down, and for a moment I let my weight rest on top of her as we both got our breath back, burying my face in her neck I moved off her, slipping my arm under her head and pulling her closer, as I palmed one of her breasts, kissing her neck "That was so good..."

She breathed. "Yeah..." "So much for getting my hair done." She laughed softly. "You still looking fucking ravishing, no matter whether your hair looks fucking good enough to yank on or whether it's full of twigs and leaves." I smirked, making her pout as she reached up touching her hair. "I don't think I want to see it." She pouted making me smirk "Oh yeah? Well, trust me, you look fucking perfect..." Our eyes met. In the distance you could hear birds chirping and the rustle of leaves, but the only sound I could focus on was her heartbeat and our intense emotions running through the bond. Emotions that blended together so perfectly that you couldn't make out where mine ended and hers began. I looked into those gorgeous eyes of hers before I leaned down and kissed her deeply.

The sweet taste of her mouth was so fucking tantalising and after a moment, I forced myself back, throbbing hard. "Come on, let's get back in the water." I said, sitting up and tugging her up. We both slipped back into the water, brushing the bits of twigs, dirt and leaves off us. "We didn't even finish our food." She said, sounding fucking cute as I picked a leaf from her hair. "Didn't I fill you up enough, or want me to go a few more rounds?" I asked huskily, making her bite her lip.

"That doesn't sound like a bad idea, but you know tonight we are having movie night with the kiddies, I need to be awake for it." She replied amused. "Oh yeah?" "Yes." She poked her eyes out at me. Smirking, I pulled her into my arms, simply holding her against my chest. "So, I was thinking, want to go on a family holiday somewhere?" "That would be nice, so like everyone right?" I raised an eyebrow "Well I won't fucking lie, I was thinking just us two and the kids." She turned in my arms, wrapping hers around my neck. "That would also be nice."

“Ri’s planning some shit for December time anyway, but I was thinking before this pup comes along, let’s just do something with the kids. Kat’s become more fucking closed up and I think she could do with the fucking calm, and so could I. I love our family but you know sometimes we just need some alone time too.” She smiled, “I like the idea, we could ask the kids where they would like to go too.” She suggested kissing my chest. I was already fucking aware of her rubbing against my dick, and although I wasn’t fucking done with her, I needed to make sure she wasn’t entirely spent.

“Sounds like a plan.” I kissed her neck as she ran her hands down my back, digging her nails in. “Fuck” I growled. She grabbed my ass pressing us together entirely. “That also sounds like a plan.” She whispered seductively in my ear. “And that’s why you’re my fucking nympho queen.” I growled, squeezing her ass before I lifted her up, kissing her once more. She let out a breathless laugh in between kisses before she thrust down onto my dick, making me groan with satisfaction as I looked into my nympho’s eyes and she began riding my cock..