

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha

Chapter 86

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 86 A New Life

ALEJANDRO

“That’s it, keep going Luna. You’re almost there.” Doctor Linda encouraged. I ran my hand through my hair, fuck I hated this part. I looked down at the hospital bed where Kiara lay, a thin layer of sweat covering her forehead as she held my hand in a tight grip. Her legs propped up and she wore a loose button-down dress that reached mid-thigh. Her eyes were shut as she breathed steadily and heavily. Our pup was almost here, but it was giving Kiara a damn hard time. She had been in labour for the last seventy-two hours and I swear I was going to give this little one a good telling off for putting her through this shit. 3 Then again, I’m the one who put a pup in her. “Is the baby here yet?” I heard Azura’s voice from the hallway. “What have I said about patience if you want to wait here? Come on let’s go get something to drink, baby.” Scarlett’s reply came. I know the walls were thick but even soundproof walls didn’t work on my hearing. Scarlett, Elijah and Azura had shown up the moment Kiara had gone into labour, but still, there was no sign of baby Rossi, a name everyone had dubbed it since we didn’t know the gender. “You got this, Amore Mio.” I said quietly, kissing her forehead. Her gorgeous eyes locked with mine and she nodded. My brave queen.

“Push for me Luna.” The doctor ordered, as Kiara squeezed my hand obeying. She was strong, barely any sound escaped her, and she hadn’t taken any pain relief either. “Stop.” Kiara breathed heavily and I breathed with her, guiding her; as I pressed my forehead to hers gently. “You’re doing great, not long now.” I said, nodding slowly as I brushed her hair back, it had been braided but it was no longer as neat as it was yesterday. Strands of her hair stuck to her face and I gently brushed them back as she rested her head against my chest. Her heart was thundering as I knew another contraction rushed through her. “Don’t fucking focus on the bond.” I growled, knowing she was trying to hold the block up so I didn’t feel anything.

She gave me a weak smile before she lets out a gasp of pain as she pushed. “Another push, come on Luna, this is it, our little baby is almost here!” Linda said, relief and excitement in her voice. “What’s your guess?” She whispered, before she pushed, biting her lip to stop her scream. My guess... The movements were unpredictable, and although it was not as wild as Dante had been with the painful kicking, it was still a strong pup. Kiara had said she thought it was a girl, but I had refused to guess. Even now I had no idea, but either way, I was excited to meet our pup. “As long as it’s healthy, I don’t care.” I said, kissing her lips softly as she let out a soft scream and pushed with all her might. Her face was scrunched up, but I could tell it was close. “The heads out. My, that’s a lot of hair.” Linda said. “Push.” “I am.” Kiara replied breathlessly

as she focused on the doctor. My own heart was beating, the moment to meet our pup was here... I couldn't explain it. No matter if it was the first or third fucking time, it still filled me with nervousness. Would I have a prince or another princess? Kiara let out a whimper of pain and I crouched down by the bed, caressing her forehead, holding her hand that gripped mine to my chest. "You got this, Amore Mio, our pup's almost here... You are a fucking queen and you're doing incredibly." I murmured, wishing I could take her pain from her. Two pushes later, her eyes flashed purple and she let out a gasp as our pup's cry filled the room. My heart thundered as I looked into Kiara's gorgeous eyes, before turning to the doctor. "Congratulations Alpha, Luna, it's a beautiful baby girl." I closed my eyes, a strong surge of happiness filling me as Kiara let out a weak laugh. "A girl, I was right." She murmured as I kissed her shoulder, standing up and hugging her tightly. "Fuck, you did it, you're fucking incredible." I murmured before moving back as Linda passed our princess to Kiara, who pulled open a few buttons of her dress and rested our pup against her chest. "Thank fuck that's over." I said, kissing Kiara's forehead before turning my attention to our little pup. A head full of . dark hair greeted me before she turned her head up and stared at her mama. A cute button nose, plump lips, and big innocent eyes. "Fuck, I don't think I can tell her off for causing you so much pain..." I muttered, making Kiara giggle before she kissed our pup once more. "Of course not, look at that face, she looks like you!" She fucking didn't. She's too damn cute. 'It's a girl.' I said through the link to Elijah and Darien, knowing they'll pass the message on to all our family and to the pack Linda cut the cord before she looked between us. "Excuse me, I will give you both a little while." She said, leaving us alone with our pup, unable to hide the smile on her face.

The entire pack will party in celebration of the birth of our new pup. Kiara scooted over a little, and I sat down next to her, wrapping my arm around her as I half lay next to her. "Have you told anyone?" She asked, I nodded. "Yeah, think everyone's been on edge waiting for this news. I'm fucking proud of you, Amore Mio." She looked up at me, kissing me softly. = "Thank you... for giving me this little angel." She whispered. "Well... it was fun to make her." I shrugged, making Kiara laugh. "So... name? You said if it was a boy I got to name him and if it was a girl, you got to name her. Wait, did Dante tell you it was going to be a girl?" "No, I didn't ask him." She smiled. "But I have a name. If you trust me, I would like to keep it for her." "I fucking trust you with everything. Go for it, you carried her and went through the pain of birthing her, you deserve to fucking name her." I said kissing my pup's head, she wriggled as Kiara adjusted her so she could latch her onto her breast. I almost fucking pouted, our pup looked up at me as she began sucking on Kiara's nipple. I hated sharing... and these fuckers knew exactly how it irked me. Look how she was looking at me with those innocent eyes of hers...' "Al, you're frowning at her, she'll get scared." Kiara scolded lightly. "She's a damn Rossi, she won't." I smirked, bending down and kissing her chubby cheek. "So, what's her name?"

"Alessandra Rossi." My heart skipped a beat as I looked at Kiara in surprise. She smiled softly, giving me a small nod, knowing I had clicked on. A derivation of my name... "And it couldn't be more fitting because she looks just like her namesake." She said softly I looked down at our pup unable to say anything, the emotions were fucking making me go blank. Fuck I think her emotions were seeping through the bond, 'cause I don't get

this emotional, right. Yeah, they were hers, I ain't this fucking soft.⁴ "Do you like it?" She asked, making me look at her, trying to make sense of the influx of emotions that consumed me.

"Yeah, it's... Do I really deserve to have a pup named after me?" I asked quietly. Her eyes glittered with tears as her smile faded away. "Shit, don't cry. Fuck, I didn't mean to make you cry." I said brushing the first of her tears away. "Then don't ever ask do you deserve it or not. She is lucky to be named after a true king in all aspects, and even luckier to have you as her father." She said. "I love you Alejandro and please, never ever think you don't deserve anything. You are one of the most incredible beings I know." "Yeah, well thanks to you. I won't, ok?" I said wrapping my arm around her shoulder tighter. She rested her head against my chest and I ran my fingers through our pup's hair with my other hand. "I can't believe she's here," Kiara whispered softly. "Yeah? She was a few days late though." "I know but it's still a miracle." It was, there was just something inexplicable about witnessing our pup come into this world. Seeing the miracle that Kiara was a part of... "Yeah, it is. How are you feeling?" "Tired..." She whispered smiling up at me. She must be, she had been at this on and off but the last few days had been killer, not to mention her seventy-two-hour labour had been really fucking draining for her. "Sleep, I'll take her to meet the rest." "I want to shower first, but I am exhausted." She said wrapping a shawl around Alessandra, who had fallen asleep already, a dribble of milk at the corner of her mouth.

"She needs burping." Kiara murmured, as she passed her to me and I mind linked the doctor to come back. "I'll deal with her." "Come on little one, let's meet the rest of the fuckers." The moment the door opened, and Linda stepped inside, I walked past her and looked at the crowd that awaited us. Kiara's parents, Maria, Delsanra, Rayhan, and then there were my three pups. "Can I see her?" Dante asked quickly, I smirked as I lowered her to her siblings. - Katalaya and Skyla rushed forward as well, excitement clear in their faces. "Oh, she's so cute." Katalaya exclaimed, kissing her cheek tenderly. "She's my minion." Skyla breathed in awe.

"She's perfect." Dante said as Azura came over and nodded her agreement, kissing her feet. "I have such a beautiful niece." She said, sounding way fucking older than she was. "You made a cute baby Alejandro, well done!"²² Her words made everyone laugh and I smirked at her. "Thanks, kid." "Here you go, another granddaughter for you." I said, holding her out to Elijah with a smirk. Before he could even take her, Scarlett stepped forward, quickly taking her from me as Elijah smiled, looking down at her. "She's beautiful, have you got a name yet?" Scarlett asked, kissing the baby as Delsanra and Maria gathered around her. "Alessandra." I said gruffly. As expected,

Now Life all eyes turned on me, and I glared back "I didn't choose it, Kiara did." "It's perfect." Maria said softly. "I like it too!" Azura added. I smirked, ruffling her hair as she kissed Alessandra's hand. "I'm your aunty, and us A girls stick together, ok?" O. "Raihana's on her way." Rayhan smirked just as I heard the sound of heels. "I want to see my baby cousin!" She said with excitement, holding her own baby, who was six weeks old, in her arms. Maria took Heaven from her as Raihana scooped Alessandra

away from Scarlett. Everyone began gushing over her again and I glanced over at Heaven, who was eating her hand contently. She was a cutie, with light brown hair and brown eyes. I glanced back at the open door wanting to see my queen again. "She's not wearing a nappy, I'll clean her up myself once they weigh her and do the checks." Scarlett was saying. "Raven and Liam are on the way too." Rayhan added. I zoned them out, simply watching them all talk and chatter. Kataleya was improving a little, although she still wore the necklace at all times, she carried her teddy less. Although she still tried doing everything with one hand. Delsanra was working with her, but it was going to take time... I glanced back at the door to the room as Scarlett stepped forward. "How is she?" "Tired but good, she went to shower." I told her with a jerk of my head. Scarlett nodded and I realised she needed to see her daughter, so when I heard Kiara emerge, I motioned for her to go in. "She's out, go."

She gave me a grateful smile as she hurried inside. "Kiara, congratulations my baby!" "Mom..." "She's beautiful... I'm so proud of you..." I leaned against the wall, giving them some space as Elijah stepped up, leaning against the wall next to me. "Still feels surreal right?" "Yeah, can't believe I'm a dad of four now." I crossed my arms, looking at my little one in Rayhan's arms as Delsanra whispered something in baby talk to her. "Yeah, you fucking beat me, now don't go making my daughter go through that again. Besides, you ain't fucking young anymore." He said cockily and I smirked. "Do you really want me to answer that?" asked cockily.

"No." Elijah replied and although we didn't bother turning, I could feel two pairs of eyes were watching us, my own green-eyed Lucifer incarnate and the Westwood devil. "Good." I remarked, about to reach for a cigarette before I decided against it. After a few more minutes I knocked and Kiara told us to enter. The kids ran in first, hugging her. Linda had gotten the room cleaned up and the sheets changed. "Mama, are you ok?" Kataleya asked softly. "I'm perfectly fine, my baby." Kiara responded kissing and hugging them all. I heard Delsanra Whisper a spell before she hugged Kiara and I knew she was healing her. One by one, they congratulated her. I gave them space, although all I wanted was to hold my queen in my fucking arms. I watched as Elijah stroked her hair. It made me think that one day, my girls would have their own mates... how was I going to deal with that shit? Whoever my girls were mated to, better treat them right or I fucking swear, I'll destroy them.. An hour had passed, and although Kiara had wanted to rest, everyone was too excited. Finally Scarlett had to firmly get everyone to leave, telling Kiara, who had just finished feeding Alessandra, to get some rest. It was finally just the three of us in the now dimly lit room. "I'm sorry you didn't get to rest." I said quietly. Kiara yawned as she stretched, making her shirt strain against her breasts. "Its fine, Delsanra healed me, so I feel so much better." She said yawning again. "But you need sleep, you've not slept properly in three days." She nodded before scooting over on the bed. "Then come hold me so I can sleep, I've missed having you pressed against me fully." a I smirked, I fucking missed that too, although I had enough fun either way. I slid into the sheets beside her and lifted her head onto my arm as I pulled her close. "I love you, Amore Mio." "I love you too, my love." As much as I could fucking talk to her forever, I needed her to get some rest. "Sleep." I said huskily as I claimed her lips in a deep kiss.

“Mm.” She agreed, her eyes fluttering shut as she kissed me softly, before snuggling firmly against me. Although I knew I’ll have a fucking hard-on despite the lack of sleep, I was just glad the labour was over, and our little princess was by our side...

Welcome to the family, little one.

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 87

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 87 Epilogue part 1

KIARA

Just over one year later...

It was new years eve and we had all been invited to the Blood Moon pack this year. Maria, Del, Ri, and everyone was here.

This year, although we were having a huge party with the two packs tomorrow, today was just a smaller group which included the Beta and Delta families of the Blood Moon and the Blue Moon.

It was now evening and me, Del, Ri, Raven, Robyn and Taylor were in the kitchen at Mom’s. Dinner had been prepared by Mom, Aunty Monica and Maria, so us six were responsible for the desserts. We’d had a late lunch and the kids had an early dinner before they had taken naps as the older ones wanted to stay awake for the fireworks.

As for Asher, Sienna, Alessandra, and Heaven, they would be put to bed before midnight with Raihana saying magic would keep their rooms totally

soundproof from the sound of fireworks.

“Daddy, can I have another cookie?” Chase, Taylor and Zack’s three-year-old son, asked. 2

“Not now, ok, Aunty Raven says no.” Taylor responded, making Raven narrow her eyes at him.

“I never said that! Here you go!” She took one as Taylor pouted at her, before Chase chuckled and ran off.

“That was his fourth cookie.” Robyn said

with a small smile.

“Exactly.” Taylor nodded, crossing his arms as Raven looked at him sheepishly.

“Well... I can't say no to kids, you know that.” She said as she cleared the sides.

Raven wasn't much of a cook, so she was given the task of preparing the trays. Raihana was making the mocktails, although her magic was doing the job as she sat there waving her hands and breastfed Heaven.

“Well, it's new years, besides you can never have enough cookies.” Delsanra said, biting into one herself.

“Coming from a true foodie.” I laughed.

Raihana sighed and nodded.

“Yes, although I feel recently I gain weight faster.” She said with a small smile on her face, watching Heaven who was drifting off.

“I don't see it.” I said shaking my head and the others agreed.

“How is she during the nights?” Raven asked her.

“She's not too bad, but Chris is a

sweetheart, he really helps out as I breastfeed her, so I want her in my room. I have like an adjoining room to mine, Chris is an expert at burping her and settling her in again.” She replied with a smile.

“He sounds like a sweetie.” Taylor said.

“I think all our mates really are.” I said smiling as I looked around at the others.

“I agree, let's list our top favourite thing about our mates, and I don't just mean what they might be packing.” Taylor winked at Raven. I didn't get the inside joke but when she blushed and giggled, I had a feeling I didn't want to know if it involved my brother!

“He treats me like a queen.” Raihana replied with a toss of her head.

“A queen that you are.” T added teasingly, putting in mini Oreos into the Oreo cheesecake shots.

“Of course, I am a Rossi by blood. Royalty is in my genes.” She said airily, making us all laugh.

“Rayhan... I don’t know how to choose just one thing, but he never gave up on me even when I had given up on myself. He’s the truest and sexiest man I have ever met, not only that, but he’s an incredible son too.” Delsanra smiled, a faint blush on her cheeks.

“He is, I think Rayhan definitely gets the award for being the most charming alpha around.” Raven agreed. “Robyn, your turn.”

“Damon’s kindness, he always puts others before him, and he has a heart of gold.”

I nodded, I agreed with that one too.

“It’s true, Damon always gives and never expects anything in return.” Raven agreed, sprinkling chocolate over the trifles.

“Oh, I’m sure he expects enough in return, right Robyn?” Raihana smirked, startling Robyn a little, but even with her chocolate skin tone, I saw the slight blush on her cheeks.

“Aww someone’s blushing.” I teased as Delsanra and Taylor whistled.

“I’m not.” Robyn denied making me chuckle.

“My turn! Liam, I love the way he’s so pure, he’s always so patient and caring. Honestly, you may not see it but he’s always worrying for others. He always thinks about his family and makes time for everyone.” Raven stated with a smile.

I nodded, it was true, Liam did do what he could for us all.

“For me, it’s what an amazing dad Zack is to Chase, and on top of that what an incredible mate he is to me, someone I

can always rely on.” Taylor added, smiling faintly.

“Aww.” Raven said hugging him. “You’re getting emotional.”

“I’m not.” Taylor said hugging her back. “So what about our queen’s mate?”

My mate, my king, my Alejandro..

“His heart. Alejandro always cares for others, and he never expects credit for it. He doesn’t even see how much he does or how much he cares. He does everything from the heart. He’s perfect.” I said softly, my heart skipping a beat at the thought of him.

"That's sweet, you two are an amazing couple." Robyn said with a small smile as the rest nodded their agreement.

"A very hot couple too." Taylor added, making me smile slightly.

"I guess so."

"Mama?" I turned, seeing Kataleya standing in the doorway.

One year on; her heart wasn't healed but her smile had returned to her face. My angel was over seven now, and although it broke my heart to see her still using one hand when she thought no one was watching, I just prayed with time she would heal. She still wore the locket Alejandro had gotten for her, but Kiké was the one she hugged while sleeping at night. 3

"Yes, my darling?" I asked as I motioned her to come in.

The worktops were covered in trays of baked goodies and mini dessert shots. Raven had asked why they were so small considering how much everyone ate, but visually appealing food was needed, right?

"Can I get some milk for me and the girls?" She asked.

I planted my hands on my hips.

"Did Azura or Skyla send you?"

She looked at her shoes before glancing at the hallway door.

"Skyla did." She said after a moment.

"Tell her she can come have some in the kitchen, Azura too."

She nodded before running off, I went to the fridge to get the milk out.

Azura.. Mom and Dad had told her the truth about her birth a few weeks ago and she didn't seem bothered, in fact, she had asked why it was necessary to tell her when she was still their favourite daughter either way.

Mom was worried about her reaction, saying she feared she'd keep stuff inside. Although she didn't say it out loud, I knew she meant like Aunty

Indy keeping her troubles inside. Mom had made it clear to her that if she ever wanted to know more or had questions, she and Dad were there to explain and answer them for her.

However, Azura didn't change, being the same firework as always. Mom had nothing to worry about because Azura loved her greatly. She was mine and Liam's baby sister, Dad and Mom's daughter, and nothing would change that.

Alejandro had told Mom and Dad about Atlas as well, and although Dad didn't think it was important for them to ever know of each other, Mom said that it wasn't his or her choice to make but Azura's. And in a few years, they'd tell her about him too, not wanting to overburden her right now.

"What's on your mind?" A deep voice came as a strong pair of arms locked around my waist, sending off a storm of

sparks through me.

"Oi, nomen in the kitchen!" Raven ordered. "It's too crowded in here!"

Alejandro cocked a brow before glancing at Taylor, who simply smiled sweetly.

"I'm helping." He said.

"I think Raven meant no useless men." Delsanra added. "Sorry King Burrito."

I smiled as I kissed his lips.

"Missing you." I murmured,

"Same... How long are you going to be fucking stuck in here? The kids are driving me fucking nuts."

I laughed, the men had been given the job to entertain the kids, although the older kids were entertaining themselves.

"Are my nephews annoying you?" I teased.

Liam's boys were a handful and the older

they got the more they became rowdier. They were nearly four now, and goddess, they had the energy to channel a hundred adults. Renji was gentler, and Ares was pretty lazy at times, but they were still were hyper.

"Very much, guess they take after their mother." Alejandro replied, casting Raven a withering glare. One that she returned with equal passion.

I shook my head as Robyn hid her smile.

"Where's Alessandra?" I asked.

Alejandro who was a little distracted by my breasts, staring utterly shamelessly at them, looked up at me.

“With Scarlett.” He said with a cold smirk.

I smiled at our little Alessandra. She was the double of Al no matter what he said, everyone saw it but him. She was the little baby who everyone spoilt. She was also Dante’s favourite sister, something he

didn’t mind reminding everyone of, especially when Skyla annoyed him, although he said Kataleya was a close second.

He and Skyla clashed a lot, with both having strong personalities. However, Skyla pushed him to his limits often, the older she got the more her personality was coming out and she was the most aggressive of my children. Dad said she was a little Alpha female in the making.

The trio plus Malevolent, who was Skyla’s shadow, now entered just as Alejandro left the kitchen reluctantly.

“Who called?” Azura asked as she lowered the shades she was wearing, holding a candy stick as a cigarette in her mouth.

“And who do we have here?” Raven asked leaning over the counter.

“We are the Devil’s Angels, now who summoned us?” Azura asked, tossing her hair, as Skyla put on her best frown as she crossed her arms. 2.

Kataleya, who looked like anything but a devil’s angel, blinked as she stared at the other two.

“Well, I heard certain angels wanted milk?” I asked.

“Oh yes.” Azura flicked her hair as she took a puff on her fake cigarette, making the rest of us shake our head, just this morning they were pop singers.

The trio sauntered over to the table and I took the glasses of milk over to them.

“Thanks, Kiara.” Azura said, giving me a small smile before she slipped her glasses down and crossed her legs as Delsanra placed a cookie in front of each of them.” Thank you, miss.” ...

I resisted a chuckle, she was ten now, but she looked so much older. She was Mom’s height already and I was sure soon she’ll

pass me too.

“Ok, the trifles are done.” Taylor said, turning and giving us a smile.

“And so is everything else.” Delsanra said as she munched on another cookie. “Can we go to our mates now? I miss my yum

yum.”

“Dare I ask what exactly you miss?” Raihana asked with a suggestive smirk.

Delsanra blushed lightly before she waved her hand.

“Hey, I haven’t seen him for a few hours.” She pouted.

“Hmm, or his-” Taylor was cut off by Robyn placing her hand over his mouth as Raihana burst out laughing.

“You’re my type of friend Tay.” She winked at him, and he blew her a kiss.

“Kids are present.” Robyn reminded Taylor, making Raven giggle.

“I think we are all done, our witch team can keep the temperatures for each dessert just right. Let’s go get ready for the night.” I said, running my hand through my hair.

“Already done,” Delsanra said with a flick of her finger, and I felt the temperature - behind me drop around the trays of mini

cheesecake shots.

“My favourite part! Getting dolled up” Raihana said, standing up as she carried the now sleeping Heaven in her arms.

“Of course it is.” Delsanra responded.

“Ok, let’s say we have an hour to shower and spend some time with our sexy men before we meet up again?” I suggested.

Although we all had our own accommodations, with some at the packhouse, we were all getting ready here.

“Sexy men. Yuck, there’s nothing sexy about all of those gorillas who just growl

every time they’re angry.” Azura snickered as she sucked on her straw, slurping the milk up loudly. Before she did a mock growl making Skylar cackle and almost fall out of her seat. 4

"I'm an alpha! Growl growl." She said mockingly before she and Azura high fived one another. 5

"Daddy and granddaddy aren't yuck." Kataleya said looking saddened. "No one is yucky... and Rayhan is never dirty either

"Rayhan isn't yuck, he has nice hair." Skyla added. "I think long hair is nice."

I raised my eyebrow, were they really discussing men?

"Well, when you all find your own mates I'm sure you won't be calling them yucky, well if they're men anyway." Angela said, coming into the kitchen.

"Yeah, yeah, but even if they're our mates, they will still be gross men." Azura replied.

Kataleya seemed lost in thought again, but the small smile on her face made me relax.

Then I left the kitchen, spotting Marcel talking to Channing, Damon's mom's mate, and Rick, who was Robyn's brother.

The entire house was alive with hustle and bustle, and to my surprise, Damon and Alejandro were talking, but before I could even say it was a miracle I realised Asher was standing there looking sad, whilst Alejandro was holding Alessandra rather protectively. ?

"I don't trust him." He was saying to Damon, who looked thoroughly amused.

"He's just a two-year-old pup." He said, "Ain't you kiddo?"

"What's happening here?" I asked taking Alessandra, who was beginning to look rather upset in her father's arms.

"He was kissing her." Alejandro growled, making Asher's eyes begin to glitter with tears. 2

I frowned, glaring at Alejandro.

"He's a child, let them kiss if they want." I scolded, placing Alessandra back on the floor. 3

Damon chuckled as Alejandro turned his glare on him.

“That’s what I said. He’s just doting on her.” Maria said as Asher wrapped his arms around Alessandra and, to my utter amusement, planted a chaste kiss on her lips, making her go all shy.

“I like baby.” Asher said cutely.

“This shit ain’t happening.” Alejandro growled, taking our daughter and walking off. “I don’t trust Nicholson men.

“And I don’t trust Rossi men!” Azura shouted after him as she came out of the kitchen and picked Asher up. “Mean Rossi men.”

“Hey, what did I do to you?” Rayhan asked as he came in from outside with Liam, a small smirk on his face as he looked at Azura.

“You are the only Rossi man that I actually don’t mind.” Azura said, giving him a wink before she walked off with Asher.

“Ouch, that hurt.” Marcel joked, placing a hand on his chest, making a few of us chuckle.

“What did we just miss?” Liam asked, wrapping his arms around Raven and kissing her neck.

“You don’t want to know, babe.” She responded as he lifted her up to kiss her lips,

I smiled as I shook my head, watching as Delsanra and Robyn went to their respective mates. Damon pulled Robyn against him and kissed her softly, as Rayhan kissed Delsanra’s hand before pulling her close and claiming her lips in a passionate kiss.

Yes, every couple was perfect.

I glanced back at Taylor and Raihana.

“No really, what did I miss?” Taylor asked, having stepped out of the kitchen too late to see what had happened.

“Not much, just a Rossi behaving in a very typical Rossi way.” I said with a small laugh as I decided to go after my stubborn protective mate...

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 88

SCARLETT

I looked in the mirror, applying my trademark red lipstick. Years had passed but some things never changed, like my love for the colour red. I was wearing a sequined black dress that reached the ground, the sequins bleeding into a deep red from the knee downwards. There was also a thigh-high slit on the left.

I had my hair sleekly straightened and I had just finished applying my lipstick when Elijah stepped out of the bathroom, already dressed in wine-red pants and jacket with a black shirt underneath it. His hair was styled sexily, letting his natural waves fall over his forehead, his sandy brown hair now sprinkled with a dusting of silver,

He licked his lips as he looked me over his eyes flashing cobalt blue and his tongue piercing catching the light.

Goddess, he still made my core throb, just like he always did. I could never resist this man.

I bit my lip as I smoothed the fabric of my dress, slowly watching as he closed the gap between us, gripping my waist.,

“So, how do I look?” I asked sexily.

Nearly three decades on, he still looked at me like I was the only one in his world. When he looked at me, it was as if time itself paused, as if it was just the two of us in that moment. His response was to bend me backwards and kiss me passionately, making my body combust with fireworks.

“You look fucking divine, kitten.” He said huskily, grabbing my ass as we broke apart.

I smiled, staring up into his eye.

“You look pretty sexy yourself.” I replied, running my hand down his chest as he

‘slowly pulled me upright.

Our eyes met, and tiptoeing, I kissed his neck before resting my head against his chest. No matter what life threw our way, we would always face it together.

“Well let’s get down there, the food all smells great, although nothing beats how good you smell right now. I’ll be saving my favourite dessert for last.” He said, squeezing my ass once again as we left our room.

“Can’t wait, baby.” I replied, just as Azura came running up the stairs. I had done her hair before I had gone to get ready myself, she looked stunning in a black sequined dress, with a touch of eyeliner and gloss – which Elijah had been really unsure about. Whether he liked it or not, our baby girl was getting older.

“You’re here! Wow, you both look so good!” She complimented. “Can you call Kiara too? It’s only you guys left to come now!”

Not waiting for a reply, she ran back down the stairs.

“She’s got energy at all times of the day.” Elijah said, shaking his head.

“I think it’s a family thing.” I said with a smile as I reached up and kissed him, before I turned, looking down the hallway. “Kiara, hurry up! We’re all waiting for you guys!”

“Kk Mom, coming!” Kiara’s voice came and I paused, glancing back down the hall, a wave of nostalgia washing over me..

I smiled faintly, shaking my head as I carried on down the stairs with my man by my side...

ELIJAH

The garden was already decorated with

fairy lights and some balloons. The décor was in deep midnight blue and silver. The tables were all covered in midnight blue cloths, with silver confetti decorating them. The buffet table was to the right, with a few tables set up for when we ate. On the opposite side was the dessert table which had a variety of desserts as well as a chocolate fountain. A blue shimmering cloud hung over it and when the kids approached, they were covered with puffs of silver confetti, making them giggle. Courtesy of Raihana, I was sure.

The quintuplets, Tatum and Ahren kept going near the dessert table, getting excited as they tried to avoid the glitter. Artemis was sitting at the kids’ table eating chicken. That one loved her food; despite the fact it was near midnight, these kids were as fresh as if it was morning. Dante was leaning against a tree, staring at the sky. Whilst Azura and Skyla were already dancing to the music, Kataleya was playing with Chase as Maria

watched them.

Rayhan and Delsanra were to the corner, with Rayhan leaning over her as she leaned back against a tree. I glanced towards Scarlett, who came over to me with two glasses of mocktails. Her hips swayed sensually, her dress hugging her perfect curves as she walked toward me.

“Queen of hearts.” She said, holding the red drink out to me.

“Hmm, she’s right before me.” I replied flirtatiously, snaking my free arm around her as I pulled her close, crushing her breasts against me. Her intoxicating floral scent invaded my senses as I kissed her lips softly. “The personification of temptation and sin itself.” I whispered huskily in her ear as I kissed her there sensually.

Her heart raced, her breath hitching, years on and I still had that effect on her.

“And what exactly are you? Tell me, my

blue part?

forbidden Alpha.” She winked, and I smirked.

I sometimes forgot the fact that she was my stepsister, but like I’ve said a thousand fucking times, I didn’t care if she was forbidden to me or whether she was my fated mate, as long as I had her in my life I needed nothing else.

“Well like they say, life in forbidden sin is best.” I bent her over backwards, making her gasp as she tried to balance her drink as I kissed her like it was the last fucking

time.

Someone let off some fireworks, a whistle, and I think I heard someone saying ‘go get it Uncle El’ but I wasn’t sure who it was because I was far too lost in my kitten...

RAVEN

I whistled loudly the moment Uncle El

kissed Aunty Red, looking so damn fine.

I saw Raihana snap a picture of them as she let off a firework. She looked incredible as well in a sexy metallic gold dress, like always she stood out from the crowd!

“Check Uncle getting it on.” I giggled, leaning back against my own inate.

Everyone was here now, Aunty A and Cassandra were sitting to the side looking all loved up. Damon and Robyn were having a moment in the shadows of the trees. Aunty M and Channing were playing with Artemis and Asher. :

Al had said he needed a restraining order on the poor kid, just because he was such a gentleman! But I guess kissing the king's daughters was not a good idea. I

giggled at the thought. 5

Taylor and Zack were having drinks as they talked to Rick and his mate. *

Al and Kiara had just come out now, I smiled watching them go over to Marcel and Maria whilst Kataleya joined them. The entire atmosphere was one of persecution.

Life really was good.

I snuggled against Liam, loving when he groaned slightly as I rubbed against his manhood. I was wearing a black corset lace net dress with a slit down from my right hip, with matching gloves and black heels. My purple dark-to-light ombre hair was curled and left open. Liam looked handsome in a dark purple shirt with black pants.

"Oh yeah? If you want to bail on this early, I really don't mind."

"I'm sure you would love that, but didn't we just have a little fun?" I whispered as he kissed my neck, running his hand down my stomach.

We had ended up in the shower together; and well one thing led to another...

"It's never enough when it involves you." He whispered, tightening his arms around my waist just as Jayce shouted.

"You loser!" He said to Carter, who was already looking angry, they all looked cute in black pants and different coloured

shirts.

"Shut up!"

"Jayce, Carter, language." Liam warned.

I shook my head, watching our boys. It was shocking how fast they were growing. They wore clothes a few years up from their age, but I guess that was to be expected with Alpha babies. If I was somewhat expecting one of them to go after me in terms of height or size, I was very wrong. 1

My perfect five.

There was a time I thought I'd never belong anywhere, that I'd never truly have a family to call my own. But I was wrong. Not only did I get an uncle and an aunty who were like true parents to me, but I also found so much more. I was given my childhood love, my first love as my mate. I couldn't be luckier...

—"I love you." I whispered.

"Love you too, bite-size." He replied before he kissed me once more...

LIAM

We broke apart and I looked down at her, running my hands up her slender gloved arms.

'I like these gloves...' I murmured through the bond.

'So do I.' She said, caressing my face.

"Mommy, look!" Ares exclaimed, holding out a cake pop to Raven. "Do you want some?"

"Aw, yes please!" Raven replied, moving away from me and bending down before our son.

In a few years, she'll be this tiny doll with her five bodyguards. She took a bite of the cake pop before kissing Ares' cheek.

"Oh, Mommy careful." He lifted her dress from the floor. "Your dress is getting dirty."

"Thank you, baby." She smiled and stood up as he ran off to the dessert table again, being doused in a puff of silver confetti. ;

"These boys are going to grow up and protect you, no matter what. Five bodyguards."

"Make it six, I have you too, remember?" She reminded me, turning in my arms.

I winked at her, bending down and wrapped my arms around her thighs before I lifted her up. She smiled, locking her arms around my neck as I looked up at her, kissing her chest.

“You’ll always have me and everyone else, you lived your life caged between expectations and your dreams, torn between what you wanted and what was expected of you, but you’re a free bite sized bird now with a family that loves you immensely. I’m lucky to get to call you mine, this pack is lucky to have you as their Luna, and heck, our sons are the luckiest to have you as their mother. You are my every dream and so much more, Love.” I said quietly, looking into her unique eyes.

She smiled softly, her emotions were clear in her eyes, and just as we were about to kiss, we felt several pairs of eyes on us. I didn’t need to turn to know they belonged to our pups as I claimed her lips

in a deep passionate kiss, pouring everything I had into it...

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DAMON

“Hey, easy there, Art!” I said, catching hold of our princess.

She turned to me, her hair bouncing.

“I’m fine Dad, don’t worry!” She tugged free and was about to run off when she stopped and pouted. “I love you.”

I chuckled.

“No kiss?”

She ran back to me, wrapping her arms around my neck and kissing my cheek quickly before she ran off.

“You can’t catch me, boys!” She challenged before she darted off in the opposite direction.

“She’s going to be a fast one.” Robyn said

with a small smile.

“Hmm yeah, and a crazy fast runner.” | agreed looking down at her.

I pulled her close, thinking she looked so damn good in her chiffon brown mini dress with sequins over the chest area and scattered over the skirt of it.

“Definitely.” She said, running her hand down my chest.

I smiled softly, pulling her into a tight hug, I'd always be grateful for having Robyn. She was the queen I couldn't do without. I didn't deserve her, but she had been willing to love me and have me. Now here we are, happy and content with our own little family.

She looked up and I leaned down to kiss her, just as Liam and Raven came over.

“Here's to another year.” Liam said, passing us both a glass after I moved back Tromber,

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“To another year.” I said with a small smirk.

Years ago, we had hit a rough patch in our friendship, but it felt like decades ago. Things were completely fine between us now. We were still the best of friends, brothers, even closer than ever, and we shared everything

Everything but mates. 1

I chuckled at my own joke, making the three look at me questioningly,

“It's nothing, to our women.” I said to Liam, raising my glass.

“To our birdies.” He said, clinking our glasses, making me laugh as Robyn narrowed her eyes at him and Raven giggled.

“Liam's still putting his foot in it, I presume?” Zack said as he and Taylor came over.

Raven nodded as Liam looked lost as to what he had done.

“Yes.” Robyn said pointedly,

“You don't look like a bird.” I reassured her.

“I know.” She replied.

“Typical Liam.” Taylor replied cheekily, shaking his head with a small smile.

“I swear I have no idea what was so wrong about that.” Liam said as Raven patted his arm, trying not to laugh at his expression.’

Yep, things have never been better.

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 89

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 89 Epilogue part 3

RAYHAN

“Let me take pictures with my girl!” Raihana said, forcing me to move away from Delsanra who I had up against a tree.

I raised an eyebrow, but she didn’t wait for permission, pulling my kitten away with her. She was in a metallic gold dress herself, whilst Del looked fucking fine in a powder blue mini strapless dress with a dipping neckline, the dress was like a fitted ribbed corset that was cut in a V showing off her thighs, with a bling border and dangly strings of silver gems around the entire hem of it. Gems that glittered and swayed with every move she made. Her hair was up in a messy, sexy bun, and even now, as she talked to Raihana, she was the epitome of temptation and beauty.

“I don’t know if I should be jealous of

Delsanra or smug at the fact you’re suffering with me.” Chris remarked, coming over. He was wearing a black and gold shirt with white pants.

“Don’t you get bored wearing what she tells you?” I mocked, ignoring his taunt.

He looked a little gutted.

“She said it’s my choice, and how she has Tatum and Heaven to match with now.” He said making me smirk.

“You know she said that just to make sure you want to match, Raihana won’t sacrifice her aesthetically perfect images but she’s smart enough to put it back on you if you ever said you didn’t want to by saying she doesn’t care.” I remarked.

“Well, it’s not like your mate gets much say in her outfits, Ri always chooses hers too.”

I nodded, looking at them as they pouted for the picture, arms wrapped around one

another.

“Well, Delsanra’s doesn’t mind.” I said running my hand through my own hair.

I was wearing a printed stone–coloured shirt, with my sleeves pushed up, half tucked into my cropped cream pants, which were paired with brown shoes, belt and beaded jewellery.

Ahren tied in with us, with his pants the same colour as mine and a blue shirt like Del’s dress. Who am I kidding? I guess even she liked to coordinate us.

“One more,” Raihana was saying, adjusting Delsanra’s hair. “Demon mode girl, come on, let’s see that sexiness.”

Fuck.

I watched her shift, her lips becoming plumped, her entire body turning ten fucking times hotter, if that was even possible, and feeling myself harden in my pants. I looked away.

She knew I couldn’t resist her when she shifted...

I heard her laugh, and I knew it was because she knew the effect that she had 4 on me. I glanced back at her, my eyes meeting her red ones.

There was a time when I feared she’d never recover from her trauma, and although there were still times her demons returned to haunt her, she was doing better than I could have ever hoped for.

Not only was she a survivor, but she was helping so many others with their traumas as well. She travelled around to other packs, helping where she could, encouraging each pack to have a councilor. I think people forget that despite being werewolves, we were human too.

Battles, death, and trauma left lasting effects. Times were changing, and I was

happy to see the growth in our kind. – Seeing Delsanra welcomed into packs, sure there was still those who disliked witches even if they tried to hide it, but still things were getting better. Like they say; Rome was not built overnight.

All things take time...

DELSANRA

“Oi photogenic boy, come here!” Raihana called to Dante, who raised an eyebrow.

“No thanks.” He replied.

“Please?” I said, making him roll his eyes.

He may act like he didn't have a soft spot for me, but he still did.

It had been months since we had that conversation, and I was glad to see that the small crush he had on me was fading away.

His words were still in my mind.

‘It's time I let you go, I know you are Rayhan's mate and you always will be. I promised him that I will stop pursuing you anymore. Let's be friends?‘

He had been nine at the time, but he had acted so much older. Dante was older than his age in many ways, yet his little crush on me had been one of the most innocent and childish things he had, he seemed to have matured even more since. 1

But we still had our bond, one that had become even stronger.

He sauntered over, shoving his hands into his pockets as he posed for the picture.

“Oh look... I'm taller than you now.” He smirked as I looked down at my heels.

Not missing how he smirked at Rayhan..

“Well, something tells me you will be taller than your dad, who is huge as it is.”

Raihana said as Dante put his arms around us, posing for the picture.‘

I could feel Rayhan watching us and, glancing over at him, flashed him a smile.

I guess him trying to annoy won't go away completely!

“Uncle, picture!” Raihana shouted, as Dante and I took the chance to sneak away.

Rayhan had gone over to Ahren and was currently helping him unwrap a lollipop. I smiled as I ruffled Ahren's hair, he ran off and I locked my arms around Rayhan's neck.

“With those poses and this dress, I think you could put on one hell of a show tonight.” He said, gripping my hips as his nose brushed mine.

My heart pounded as I stared up at him slightly coyly, despite the seductive smile on my lips.

“I think I can do that.” I whispered, before our lips met in a sizzling kiss.

I had nothing and then he gave me everything. He moved the world for me. He was my king, my god, my destined alpha, one who would always be mine... 3

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RAIHANA

I had just taken countless pictures of all the kids. Only the youngest four weren't here, but I had got lots of pictures of them earlier. I looked up at the moon, slipping my phone into my purse. 1

It was almost time... another hour left until the beginning of a new year...

A strong pair of arms wrapped around me, and I smiled, leaning into Chris' arms as he passed me a glass.

"So, any new years resolution?" He asked, sipping his wine.

"None at all, but I have a wish." I said,

looking up at my handsome mate.

"Yeah, what exactly would that be princess, considering you have the world at your feet?"

I smiled. "Of course I do, but the best part is; I have you. My wish is for everything to always remain like this. Peaceful, happy, and perfect."

"Aiy to that." He raised his drink before kissing my neck as he admired me. "And to love, to us and to lots of sex."

I smirked.

"Oh absolutely," I replied, raising my own glass. We clinked them before taking a sip.

Life was perfect. Even if everyone we loved wasn't still here, they would never be forgotten.

Chris kissed me and I let myself melt into

.

his touch, feeling the sparks storii through me welcomingly.

Wait! I needed to take a selfie of this moment!

MARIA

I smiled as Alejandro gave me a tight hug.

.. "I like your dress, Mama Mari." Katalaya

said, stroking the skirt of my dress.

I was wearing an Arabian kaftan today, it was a duck egg colour with gold patterns on it.

"Thank you, darling." I smiled at her. "Nowhere near as beautiful as yours."

"Thank you! Mama chose it." She said, as Marcel chuckled.

"I think everyone looks amazing tonight." He added, crossing his arms.

"Yes, I agree." Kiara nodded before

staring up at the sky.

I turned my own gaze to the moon, my chest: squeezing, but I smiled gracefully, excusing myself.

Although the girls had helped me and I was now able to sleep at night... The pain, nothing they did could take away the pain, of Rafael's loss. No matter how much time passed.

I placed a hand on my chest, wondering if those who had passed were really looking down upon us?

I didn't want to lose hope as I stared at the moon.

I will always need you...

Your dove will always need you...

I closed my eyes, letting a wave of calmness wash over me, I opened my eyes - as a single tear trickled down my cheek.

There were people you learned to live

without, but Rafael was someone we would never forget.

Not only me, but everyone.

He truly had been one of a kind...

ALEJANDRO

We had eaten, drank, and there wasn't long now until the new year now. The kids were getting impatient, asking every few minutes. I looked at my nympho. She looked fucking perfect in a silver blinged out dress with a sweetheart neckline. If Ri was the fucking sun tonight, Kiara was the moon.

"Like this?" She was asking Azura.

Azura nodded as she, Kiara and the twins danced.

"Kiara's got moves." Azura said as she did a back flip, spinning around and almost knocking into Marcel

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"Easy there." He chuckled as she gave him an apologetic grin.

"Sorry Mr!" She said before running back over to Kiara, who clapped.

"That was one incredible backflip!"

"What can I say, I'm Azura Westwood, queen of crazy." She said with a toss of her hair.

I smirked.

At least she fucking knew that.

With each passing year, I saw Indigo imore and more in her, but she was different. If Indigo had been a spark, Azura was an entire fucking firework.

Something told me she was going to be a – force to reckon with when she was older.

I tried not to stare at Kiara's thighs as she danced, but fuck that was a mission. No matter what she was wearing, I wanted to

fucking bend her over and fuck here senseless.

Marcel came over and smiled slightly as I took a drag on my cigarette.

“She is going to be a strong one, her and your little one.”

I knew he meant Skyla.

“Yeah, they’re fucking crazy.”

He chuckled, nodding.

“Back then when I witnessed Ms Amelia perform the spell... I had a feeling it would cost her her life. I had seen enough magic to know that... but she did the right thing, we need more people with that much life in them in this world.” He looked at Azura with a small smile on his face.

“Yeah, I fucking agree.” I said, drinking my wine. “Has he called or said if he’ll be back soon?”

I didn’t need to say a name for him to know who I meant. He sighed heavily and shook his head.

“I’d be lucky to get a call every other month.” He said gravely. “I feel as if I’m losing him, I told him to let his anger go and well, he’s let it go to a point where it’s like I’m talking to a wall. He just... I don’t know.”

I frowned, yeah Leo hadn’t been taking my calls either for months now, but I didn’t want to tell Marcel that.

“I haven’t talked to him in a while either...”

The last time was when he had said he wondered if ex-rogues would be treated well in this school that I was building, saying he doubted anything I did would bridge the difference between the ranks and status of our kind.

The first school was almost completed,

and there would be a certain number of children from all packs who would attend. I wanted it to be fair and hoped that we could get started on the second school soon enough.

Well, tonight is not a time to worry about him. Let’s enjoy the evening. It’s almost time.” He said, glancing at his watch.

I nodded as he walked off and Kiara came over to me.

“Everything ok?” She asked softly, placing her hand on my chest before kissing me softly.

“Yeah perfectly, we still got some time. Let’s go for a walk.” She nodded, and I took her hand. In the darkness, I was her guidance. 2.

The confidence in how she walked into the darkness, one would fucking think she could see, but it was her trust in me, knowing I wouldn’t let her fall. A long fucking time ago I feared she’d drown in

my darkness, but instead, she fucking walked into my life and lit it ablaze with light. 7

She would always be my fucking light. She turned and smiled up at me as the music faded slightly. We walked slowly, hand in hand, further away.

“I’m glad we came here this year, it’s a nice change.” She said with a smile gracing her hot pink lips.

The same shade or very similar to what she had worn on that mating ball years ago...

I kissed her shoulder softly.

“Yeah, it’s nice not having to head the entire shit and be the fucking host.” I remarked, making her laugh.

“You are always perfectly hospitable, my love.” She said amused, resting her head on my shoulder as she looked through the tree branches at the sky. “Can you see the stars?”

I glanced up at the night sky, despite the clouds I could see the twinkling stars shine through

“Yeah, it’s not too cloudy tonight.”

“Hmm, that’s good, I’m sure it looks beautiful.” She said, softly staring at the moon.

I smiled slightly. If I could, I’d give my sight to her. She never let on or ever felt like she wished she could see in the dark, she was always just grateful for everything

“Nowhere near as fucking beautiful as you.” I replied quietly. “You ain’t missing out, they don’t fucking hold anything to you.”

She stopped and turned towards me, raising our entwined hands to her lips. and kissing my knuckles softly.

“I know I’m not missing out, because I have you.” She whispered softly, looking up into my glowing eyes.

KIARA

He scoffed, smirking.

“You’re the light, Amore Mio, not me.”.

“You are wrong, because the way I see you is no less. You are my light in every darkness. You are my sun and my moon combined, the guidance through my life. My support in the darkest of hours and my beacon of hope when all feels lost.” I said softly as I caressed his jaw, his stubble prickling my fingertips. He wrapped his arms around me and pulled me close.

“I won’t fucking argue with you tonight, because as long as you alone think that, it’s enough for me.” He replied softly, staring into my eyes, his glowing ones holding a thousand emotions.

” I smiled. “I’m not the only one, our children adore you. All the children do, you are so good towards everyone.”

“That’s your doing, I got soft and shit.”..

I laughed as he buried his nose in my neck, inhaling deeply just as I heard someone shouting that it was almost time.

“Come on, let’s head back.” He said, slipping his hand around my waist and leading me back the way we had come.

“I have to admit you aren’t wrong there, but you have come so far. Been at the front of every battle, leading our people and giving them hope.” I said softly.

He really was perfect. We fell into a serene silence as we walked out from the trees and once again I could see.

Looking around, I saw Dante hug the twins, pointing to the sky as they prepared to let off the first of the

Taveports

fireworks.

We had been through a lot in life, but in the end, we prospered and came out victorious despite every challenge that was created to destroy us.

Bonds, unity, trust and love were our strengths; it was these values and strengths that helped conquer all.

Values we would teach our children.

“These pups are our future.” He said quietly, almost as if he knew what was on my mind.

I nodded, tilting my head up to look at him.

“Our legacies.” I whispered softly as I reached up and cupped the back of his neck just as the countdown began. 5

“Three... two...”

But he only had eyes for me, his queen.

“I love you, my king.” I said softly.

“Love you fucking more.” He replied huskily as the fireworks exploded above us, illuminating the night sky just as his lips met mine in an explosion far more intense than a thousand fireworks.

‘Until the fucking end of time.’

THE END

(Thank you for joining me on this journey, please spare a few moments to read the following authors note)