

The Alpha's Contract Luna alexia

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– Beta Ford –

FLASHBACK

Beta Ford was in charge of taking the half-witch, Evilene, to her new prison. From the palace's dungeons, she was taken into the northern mountains, where they would be isolated from the rest of Taplean. 'Don't you feel sorry for me? Beta Ford, look at me,' Suddenly, as he was resting in the front seat of his car, his warrior driving on the road, he heard the voice call out to him. He snapped behind the vehicle and saw Evilene smiling, tempting him.

"That's right. This witch had a natural gift of seduction, Beta Ford reminded himself.

"Try that again, and I'll double your dose of wolfsbane," he warned, and the half-witch hissed.

Upon arriving at the prison, Beta Ford instructed the guards on the half-witch's wolfsbane dose. He did not want Evilene to get into any of the warriors' heads.

Sadly, only after a week of leaving Evilene in the new prison, he had already received reports of the witch being given special treatment.

In the middle of the war, Beta Ford had to return to prison and take care of the matter. However, when he went to see Evilene, he fell into her trap instead.

Inside Evilene's prison, Beta Ford was momentarily put in a daze by her seduction. He felt it, how she had gained a little bit of strength. It meant one of the guards had cut down her wolfsbane doses.

At first, he felt utterly drawn to the witch that he inched closer to her. Despite her state, he found her incredibly attractive. After minutes of gawking at her, the witch implied how the king belittled him.. No words left her lips, but she infiltrated his mind.

'I will care for you, Beta Ford me and Queen Helen.'

'Why serve your king when he only cherishes Alpha Kieran?'

'He is going to name Alpha Kieran the new king? What will King Balthasar do? Travel around the world? Leave you behind? You have no place in his plans.'

'Call Queen Helen. She will give you a place in Taplean, which you truly deserve. You can also bring me with you when you go to Eswen.'

“Beta Ford! Beta Ford!” The voice of his warrior made him snap out of that trance. He managed to return to his senses and directed the management of Evilene’s jail treatment. Still, the words of the half-witch haunted his sleep, not just because Evilene suggested it but because he also had those same questions for the king. Why would King Balthasar give up his throne? Werewolves could live for over a century, and the king could still bear a son. Why give it all up and give the throne to Alpha Kieran? Beta Ford knew of his plans to pursue Queen Avery after the war, but was it necessary to give up his throne? When that happens, what will become of him?

Fear crept into his heart because he gave his life to the king. He had not found a mate and chose not to have one. His life was dedicated to serving the throne, but it was clear that Alpha Kieran would choose Beta Jaxon as his right hand.

Despite having these thoughts planted in his head, Beta Ford resumed defending Taplean. He became swamped when the Golden Eye Pack had been sieged.

Alpha Kieran, at that time, was in Azenna, chasing his wife. With Alpha Kieran gone, Beta Ford felt more belonged, leading the fight with the king. In the past, they had always relied on Alpha Kieran to Chapter 111

be at the front, but not now, when they had no choice. Alpha Kieran chose to prioritize his family, and deep down, Beta Ford somehow wished, it stayed that way.

While fighting for Taplean, Beta Ford felt accomplished. He was praised by people, who thanked him for his efforts in the war. He finally understood why many called Alpha Kieran a hero. Alpha Kieran was feared for his ruthlessness on the battlefield, but he was always looked up to for saving the nation.

Everything took a complete turn when Kieran returned, saving the palace. Together with his luna, they kept innocent children who were used as hostages by Helen.

The amount of praise Kieran and Alexia received stung his heart. Even the king gave Kieran and Alexia high commendations.

The townspeople already looked up to them as the future king and queen.

When Helen called him one night, he gave in and listened to whatever it was she had to offer. Helen offered him many options, including taking down the king, which was different from his intention. He will always love his king. Beta Ford simply wanted

Kieran to be out of the way, at least, until everyone would see his worth. His plan was simple; to make Helen think he was truly on their side, but after they would help take care of Alpha Kieran, he would stab Helen in the back and win the war for Taplean and his king! He would gain as much information about Eswen's war plans, and when they arrived in Taplean, he would emerge victorious against King James and his men. If Kieran were gone, he would be the hero!

"I will help, only if you promise me that no harm will come to Alpha Kieran. Just take him. Keep him a prisoner!" Beta Ford said on the other line. "Use another witch to control him. Make use of him, but do not kill him!"

Despite his jealousy of Kieran, he had a soft spot for Alexia. After all, Alexia was Queen Avery's daughter, and the latter was his king's true mate. If Kieran died, Alexia would be in unbearable pain. that could hurt her unborn child.

"I see," Helen answered. "So you want to be a traitor with a conscience?"

"F**k you, Helen. If you disagree with my conditions, then forget it!" Beta Ford barked.

"Fine. Fine," Helen said. "Just help the vampires get through the border, and they will take care of taking Kieran -"

"Can they handle him?" Beta Ford asked. "You know how strong he is."

"Trust me. We have found a way to weaken him. After all, we have the wise elder from Azenna to help us. Don't worry," Helen confirmed.

Unfortunately for Beta Ford, Helen lied to him. They were not going after Alpha Kieran. They were after his son! His decision to cooperate with Helen came to bite him!

Helen threatened to tell King Balthasar, and Beta Ford could not have that. He had regretted cooperating with Helen and letting his jealousy get the best of him. He was trapped and did not know what else to do. Thus, he took it upon himself to resolve the matter to clean up after his mistakes.

First, Beta Ford gave Helen a different war plan, leading them to believe they would win. Second, he meant to be at the front of the battle and kill Helen and King James before the two would have the chance to reveal his betrayal. He hoped that by ending it himself, he could still make up for his mistake.

#END OF FLASHBACK HE
PRESENT.

Beta Ford sucked in a deep breath, telling the king, "I am willing to die if I must, until my last breath. I wanted to keep my reputation intact. I had planned to kill Helen and King James. In that way, I "I swear to the Moon Goddess, I have regretted everything. I had not revealed the war plans to them. I am not lying. I have the truth serum in me," Beta Ford added.

He was still down on his knees, asking, "I understand if you will not forgive me, My King, but know, from the bottom of my heart, I fully regretted what I had done."

He looked up at Kieran and said, "I am sorry for the trouble this has caused you, your wife, and your son, Alpha Kieran."

Beta Ford saw the pain in the king's eyes. It all the more added to his regret.

He knew he had hurt his king. He was about to say

more when a warrior reported, "Alpha Kieran? My King? Eswen warriors. have entered the mines. Some have disembarked from their ships, taking small boats coming to the shores."

He watched as the king took a deep breath. Balthasar shut his eyes before turning to Alpha Kieran. He said, "Let's go, Kieran.

Let's not keep our warriors waiting!"

"What about Beta Ford's platoon?" Kieran asked.

"I will lead the second platoon," the king suggested.

The thought of his king going head to head in a battle worried Beta Ford. He requested, "Let me, My King! Don't go to the front.

Let me fight this battle! Please, let me redeem myself!"

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– Kieran –

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Kieran's black wolf was expeditiously running after a vampire, one he knew held power and rank. The vampire commanded several others and followed his every directive.

Two Eswen warriors were chasing after Kieran. Jaxon was pursuing those who were after him.

Following a loud growl, Kieran leaped. He toppled the vampire to the ground before his large jaw clenched on the vampire's neck. The "Thing" was clawing him fearlessly, but Kieran did not loosen his hold.

Behind him, Kieran could hear Jaxon taking down his pursuers.

"I have your back, Jaxon!" Seth called next. Growls followed, and whimpers followed. After a loud howl, Kieran knew the unknown werewolves were done for.

"Jaxon!" Kieran called for his Beta. His canines remained sunken onto the

vampire.

Kieran saw how Jaxon had snapped the Eswen werewolf's neck while in his human form. After meeting his eyes, Jaxon shifted back to his wolf. He bit the lower part of the vampire's b*dy, and with their cooperated strength, the creature's neck broke free from his torso.

Following the death of that particular vampire, Kieran observed the panic in some other vampire's eyes. Some froze in their stance while others shrieked. It created a perfect distraction, and his men saw the opportunity.

"Kill them all!" Kieran snarled, and from then on, more cries of pain and throughout the shores of Taplean.

groans

Kieran's Stone Blood Pack Warriors platoon fought in pairs as he had explicitly instructed.

echoed

Blood stained the sands. Even the sea smelled of the dead following the first wave of King James' men landing on their shores.

Most that died were Eswen warriors, but some of Kieran's men were also severely wounded. Fortunately for Taplean, they had the miracle healing potion.

Everything was well planned. Aside from Kieran's platoon, fighting first, another group of Taplean warriors was in charge of retrieval. Any wounded were mandated to retreat with the help of the extraction team. For now, they had no fatality, but he did not know how long they could keep it up. As long as Eswen would send ships, they could linger on the coast for months, battling.

King James was wise during that siege. He had the vampires dive underneath the seas to find the mines. They evaded most of the eruption but still triggered one explosive to blast. Thus, their enemies were still quite a handful once they landed on their shores.

Still, despite their adversaries' overwhelming number, the first wave of Eswen warriors evidently failed.

"Some are getting away!" One of his warriors pointed out the sea.

Kieran, Jaxon, and Seth ran to the waters in their powerful wolf and took care of as many

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as they could.

“They are retreating to the ship!” Seth called. He chased his breath while half of his wolf was submerged in salt water.

Kieran darted at the speedboats that were dashing across the waters. Even Eswen’s first ship appeared to be moving back.

“Alpha Kieran, why don’t we bring in our ship now?” Seth asked.

“Not now. While we can still fight on land, we will do that. Let them make an effort and take the bigger risk,” Kieran answered. He shifted into his human form, relieved.

They had been fighting for hours. Kieran looked up at the sky and was sure it was nearly dawn. He said, “Let’s take this time to rest. Let the second platoon take over in the morning so our group can fight another day.”

“Yes, Alpha,” Seth affirmed.

“My King, the first wave of Eswen warriors have retreated. Almost all of them were eradicated,” Kieran reported inside Balthasar’s private tent.

When the king turned to him, Kieran was taken aback. For the first time, he saw the king with woeful eyes. He said, “It’s fine, Kieran. I-”

Lowering his head, King Balthasar admitted, “Betrayal is the worst, Kieran, and the most painful ones are those that are made from your trusted friend.”

“Are you going to rest?” The king sought. Kieran did not even get a chance to comment on the king’s condition.

Due to Beta Ford’s actions, everyone agreed they were safer with him not being involved. In fact, King Balthasar had also interrogated some of Beta Ford’s most favored warriors. So far, the truth serum revealed that no one worked with Ford.

It was what Ford had said; there were still a few of Helen’s men and Blaze’s rogues within. Taplean, and they were the ones who aided him with the car purchases. Ford was the one who personally opened the borders west of the nation. Back then, Ford went like a thief in the night, unnoticed by Prince Raegan and his men.

Clearing his mind from the thought of Ford, Kieran answered, “Yes, My King.”

“Then, I will lead the second platoon,” Balthasar answered.

Kieran frowned. He asked, “Did you get any rest, My King? I think it would be wise to let another platoon take over if you are not in the right -”

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“I need this,” the king answered weakly. “I need to get Ford out of my mind let

out my anger on Helen. She took my friend from me, and she will pay the price.”

Based on what Beta Ford had revealed, the second ship that would attack should carry the former queen, Helen. So Kieran knew why the king was determined to run the second platoon. Still, he asked, “Are you sure, My King -”

“I have never been sure,” King Balthasar affirmed. “Go now, and take your rest. Let your king lead the next fight.”

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After leaving the tent, Kieran painfully watched as the king called for the second platoon. He understood his pain. If Jaxon were to betray him, he would probably go feral in bitterness a way to hide the despair.

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He glanced in the direction where Beta Ford was held, and he could not help but feel sorry for the friendship they had lost.

King Balthasar —

Hours into another invasion, King Balthasar led the second group of Taplean warriors at midday. Two warriors followed him at all times, watching his back.

“Arrgghh!” Balthasar fought in his human form. The second cluster of Eswen warriors used silver weapons. Thus, the king felt it was wiser to do the same.

He fought with silver blades while his b*dy was covered in armor. Some of his warriors shifted to chase after werewolves who tried to flee, but many used their silver weapons

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The king was at the front-most of the shores when suddenly a commotion erupted by the boulders and trees behind the beach.

“Rogues behind us!” One of the king’s royal guards announced.

The king did not know how, but it would appear that the rogues had gone past patrols. They were now burning the tents that were set up behind them.

‘Kieran! Rogues are coming your way!’ Balthasar mindlinked. ‘Awake your men!’

‘I heard, My King! I am up!’ Kieran responded.

The battle stretched for another hour. Thankfully, Kieran and his men were alert and still had the fuel to fight.

While the king was going head to head with a high-ranking warrior of Eswen, he noticed Kieran being cornered by four werewolves! His instincts told him to offer his help to Kieran, and so he did.

He noticed three opponents running after him, but the king decided to free himself from protection and shift into his wolf. His speed was absolute, and the enemies that went after him struggled to keep up.

With a loud growl, the king announced his arrival. He bit one Eswen warrior in the leg, tossing the unknown warrior a few meters away. Kieran merely nodded to the king before they charged at their enemies again.

Everything was chaotic at that point. Tens were burning from their side of the coast, and even Alpha Baxter's men had joined in the fight. They were supposed to be on reserve for the third wave of attack. However, they did not expect rogues to pass through the beach. In fact, based on what Ford was informed, there should have been less than thirty rogues remaining in Taplean.

It was clear to the king how Helen and Blaze had hidden many enemies within Taplean.

"It's the former queen Helen!" One royal guard announced.

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Balthasar's head snapped to the trees. He was shocked to see Helen. It meant she had penetrated the border, either the coast or never left Taplean in the first place.

The thought of Ford's betrayal burned in his heart, and he blamed Helen for it. He assailed without thinking.

Many rogues tried to stop him, but the king's brute strength quickly pushed their frames aside. A few managed to scratch him, but he felt no pain.

In Balthasar's view, Helen appeared afraid, second-guessing where she would run. She called for the rogues, but they were all engaged in a fight.

The king flashed his canines, imagining Helen's death.

"No! Don't kill me!" Helen pleaded as she ran. She wound up falling to the ground, dragging her b*dy backward. "Help! Attack the king!"

It surprised the king, but he did not care. He was going to kill this evil woman once and for all.

Seeing Helen within his reach, the king leaped, but he saw his former wife smirk just as he did.

His heart throbbed, and his eyes widened. It played in slow motion in his head how Helen had taken a silver sword from behind her.

'No!' He silently reacted.

“No! My King!” He heard a familiar voice, and a frame suddenly blocked his view.

The king’s b*dy rolled to the ground. When he opened his eyes, he saw blood.

“No!!!!”

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Kieran —

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The king had just aided Kieran in dealing with a group of rogues. He had shifted into his black wolf to cover more enemies when

one royal guard announced, “It’s the former queen Helen!”

Whoever it was dangling on Kieran’s jaws instantly lost his head. Kieran

tightened his clenched against the rogue’s neck and

growled in Helen’s direction. He saw King Balthasar was already speeding toward Helen.

It appeared to Kieran that Helen cowered. She retreated in her steps, showing fear at Balthasar. However, as she lay in the

sand, she dug up a silver sword, and by the look of it, she was aiming for the king’s heart.

From the corner of Kieran’s eye, he saw Beta Ford running out of nowhere.

He was still tied with silver chains. He jumped in the

king’s direction and took the blade for King Balthasar.

The sword was struck against Ford’s torso, his hand gripping the blade, and he fell, face down, along with the weapon.

Many of their tents had been taken down, so Kieran understood how Beta

Ford and the guards watching him had evaded the

fight. Clearly, Ford could not simply stand on the sidelines, seeing his king about to die.

“No!!!!” Balthasar snarled. Kieran had never heard the king scream so loudly.

Chills ran down his spine, realizing the king had just witnessed the probable death of his

best friend and beta.

“You stupid asshole!” Helen screamed! “You are useless! Why did you do that?!”

Helen was struggling to take back the sword from Beta Ford. Instead, she angrily kicked the beta’s motionless b*dy for having

shielded the king.

Kieran saw as the king growled. He was furious by what Helen had done.

“What?!” Helen spat. “He is a traitor. Ford betrayed you! He helped us, you

know! He was the one who let the vampires enter the

territory days back! Haha!”

“You have finally done it, Helen! You have taken everything that I valued! I’m not going to show you any mercy!” The king returned on his fours and jumped at Helen.

Kieran also ran in the king’s direction. He was battling with Helen while he helped clear Balthasar’s fight.

“No one is to interfere!” Kieran barked at anyone who came near them, may it be rogues. or Eswen warriors.

Behind him, he could hear the king and Helen growling. Many times Helen cried in pain. Kieran wanted to see Helen’s end, but he was too focused on taking down every opponent trying to stop the king from achieving his mission.

Not a moment too soon, Seth came to his aid. Kieran turned to the king just in time to witness Balthasar bit Helen’s head off!

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Helen was already in her human form, clearly defeated by the fight with the king.

Once King Balthasar threw down Helen’s head, fear flashed in the eyes of the rogues. They howled and hesitated as soon as

Balthasar announced, “Helen is dead! Surrender now, or you will suffer the same fate!”

A few stubborn ones fought, but many rogues gave up. Kieran saw Eswen warriors retreating to the ship on the shores, but many remained sprawled on the beach.

King Balthasar –

“How is he? Do everything you can,” King Balthasar begged Morgan.

They settled in one of the few tents that remained unharmed, with Morgan attending to Beta Ford’s wound.

“He lost so much blood, my king,” Morgan answered while giving Beta Ford drops of the healing potion. Her hands were shaking after attending from one warrior to another, and now, Ford’s nearly lifeless b*dy. “I can’t promise anything, My King. It did not help, but he was wrapped in silver chains. His b*dy is weak. Let’s hope the fire root plant holds up to its healing miracles.”

She turned to the king and admitted, “I had given him everything we have here, but it’s not enough. We must take him to the hospital and check on his internal org ans too.”

“The medical team is arranging it,” the king revealed.

Ford’s betrayal hurt King Balthasar, but he did not want his beta dead, especially since he saved his life. As Morgan attended to

Ford, he sat beside his friend and held his hand. He said, “I wished you had trusted me more. I wished it did not have to be this

way, my friend. Nonetheless, please, I ask of you to be alive. Live and fight. Redeem yourself after getting through this.”

The king shut his eyes, recalling how it all went down. When Beta Ford took the blade for him earlier, he met Balthasar’s eyes and mindlinked before losing his awareness, ‘Forgive me, My King. Forgive me.’

It was a painful sight. Balthasar saw in Ford’s eyes the regret – the plea for compassion.

Balthasar sucked in a breath, and as tears ran down his face, he added, “Live, my friend. I forgive you, but you must ask Kieran’s forgiveness too. So please, live.”

– King James –

A week had gone by since the second attack happened. Helen failed miserably. She died, but what else should King James expect? Helen had consistently failed, and he was dragged right into it. King James and his new allies retreated further into the sea to regroup and replan. Reports from the land borders suggested they had infiltrated Taplean. The vampires and Eswen warriors that had entered through the western border will soon join them on the southern coast of Taplean.

“Now is the time. We can use the last silver bullets,” Elder Tara of Azenna said.

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Over the past few weeks, they had cut down the use of guns because the manufacturer closed down – no, it was burned down to the ground. Now, they were left with less than a hundred silver bullets. It was all thanks to Prince Reagan. The gun manufacturer was in Paredon, and King Rowan shut it down due to the harm it caused amongst werewolves. Eswen was not blessed with silver, so King James could only acquire them from other nations.

They were left using their old weapons, like blades and swords.

What made it more difficult was that many of Taplean’s warriors were immune to the initial poisonous effect of the silver. Plus,

they had that magic healing plant that cured their warriors from injuries.

The thought of the fire root plant further torched King James’ greed for taking Taplean. Not only that, Taplean was blessed with nature, suitable habitat for farming, and untouched mountains that were perfect for mining.

Now more than ever, he badly wanted to take over Taplean. He had sacrificed so much – spent so much to fail. Now, he claimed

success.

“Yes, it’s time to go,” King James said. “This time, I will join the fight and kill Balthasar.” Elder Tara hissed. She claimed, “And I will take revenge for the death of Gaston. I will kill Kieran, and then I will kill Prince Reagan!”

“And I... After this is over, we will take Alpha Kieran’s Stone’s son.” King James and Elder Tara turned to the left, finding Lord Vlad.

After Elder Tara had convinced Lord Vlad that the winter-grey wolves’ powers could be passed on to him, the vampire lord had personally joined in this conquest, hoping to become the strongest unnatural creature on earth.

King James wondered, ‘What if I also drink the blood of Alpha Kieran’s son? Would I be blessed with the same power?’

He would have to find that out later. He was unsure if Elder Tara’s words were valid, but he was simply pleased to gain another ally. He did not care for the time being.

‘One step at a time, he told himself. Taplean first, and then, maybe, take Alpha Kieran’s son too.’

King James looked through the glass window of the ship’s bridge. He commanded the captain, “Let’s go!”

Hours later, King James stood tall on the shores of Taplean. Elder Tara and Lord Vlad stood beside him while his men and the vampires were stretched far to the coasts; some waited behind him.

He brought over three hundred men, which did not compare to the Taplean warriors before him.

He saw King Balthasar’s forces several meters away, looking mighty exhausted.

He smirked, staring at the haggard-looking leaders of Taplean. He screamed, “You look like you could use a break! How about we save ourselves the trouble, and you give up now! You should have already known we had infiltrated the western border! More of my men are coming!”

An ominous laugh escaped his lips. Lord Vlad and Elder Tara shared the same amusement.

“Really? The western border has been taken down?” It was Alpha Kieran who answered.

King James frowned because the famous alpha smirked and added, “That’s

probably because... that's what we made you think!"

Alpha Kieran howled, and the next thing King James noticed was how Taplean's line-up opened up in the middle.

King James' eyes widened, seeing Prince Raegan and his men appear from hiding. He looked past the trees and saw familiar

alphas of Taplean, those supposed to be on the western border.

If that wasn't enough to scare him, winter-grey wolves emerged from the trees, and leading their group was the princess herself,

Alexia.

"No," under his breath, King James said, his heart drumming against his ribcage. He gulped, and his throat suddenly felt paper dry. He screamed, "Retreat!"

"Too late!" Kieran barked.

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– Kieran –

"Stubborn wife," Kieran narrowed his eyes after seeing Alexia walk into his newly made-up tent.

"What do you want me to do, Kieran? Let my husband get hurt, knowing I could easily help win the war for you?" Alexia answered.

Days had passed since Helen's death, and Alexia heard about the sudden attack by rogues. She became adamant about joining the fight, especially with her health back.

Instead of fronting the shores, Kieran and all the warriors of Taplean had camped within the lush trees behind the beach. There was too much damage near the coasts, and Kieran knew rebuilding the camp in the exact location would take longer. Thus, they retreated nearly a mile from the beach, leaving only several warriors to stand watch.

Within a mile from the coast, they had discovered an underground passage. Kieran realized that was how Helen and the rogues had managed to give them a surprise attack, having gone past those on patrol.

"Are you sure there are no more rogues?" Alexia asked before crashing into Kieran's chest.

Kieran savored Alexia's nature, sweet snowy scent before pecking her forehead and answering, "We captured some rogues and some vampires. They spilled everything. The rogues were given truth serums, so there was no way they could have lied about it.

They were the last of the rogues under Helen's command."

“And what about our son? Is it wise to leave him without protection?” Kieran asked while pulling away.

“He is safe as he can be. Rae and Mel are taking care of Alec, and he has twenty winter-grey wolves guarding the packhouse,”

Alexia revealed. “But the rest of Mother’s warriors have joined me in this fight, those stationed at the capital.”

“When King James attacks again, we will be in full force,” Alexia said with a smile, looking at him. She reached for his face, saying, “Alec misses you.”

“I miss him so much, too,” Kieran softly replied. He groaned, leaning his forehead against Alexia’s, saying, “When this is all f**king over, we are going on a long trip. You, me, and Alec.”

“I look forward to that, my husband,” Alexia answered, her eyes full of adoration. From being sweet, however, she showed a hint of mischief. Suddenly she whispered, “For now, I want you to f**k me.”

A growl rumbled in Kieran’s throat, and before he knew it, he smelled his wife’s arousal. Eyeing the tent’s opening, he responded, “Let me just... close the tent.”

Days had passed again. Many of the forces from other posts had come to the beach. More and more captured prisoners, vampires, rogues, and Eswen warriors had begun to spill information about the war plans, including high-ranking warriors of the enemy.

Prince Raegan had convinced two Eswen warriors to switch sides, in exchange for refuge,

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which the king agreed on. The same warriors reported back to King James, leading them to believe that the east perimeter of Taplean had been successfully infiltrated and over a hundred men would aid them at the coast. In truth, however, only a few of them survived, and they were all held by Paredon warriors and were being interrogated.

While everything seemed to be going well on Taplean’s side, Kieran noticed the king’s sadness. Beta Ford was in a coma after undergoing several operations to fix the lung damage. There was still no assurance that he would live.

When the outpost reported that King James’ ships were moving to the coast again, all the leaders, including the newly arrived Prince Raegan, gathered for a meeting.

“We will let them think that they are winning. Hopefully, King James would

show himself, and I will end him," King Balthasar claimed. "To the very last minute, I will fight with you. I will avenge all the lives that have been lost! I will make King James pay us back for all the peaceful lives he had taken away from us!"

"We are halfway there. Helen is already dead! King James is next!" The king added, and all the leaders growled in delight.

When the king turned to Kieran, he knew it was his time to speak. He held his wife's hand. and declared, "With the winter-grey wolves with us -" Kieran glanced at Prince Raegan and added, "And with the support of Prince Raegan, we will win this war!"

Howls and growls left everyone's lips. Alpha Baxter especially claimed, "I can feel it. This is finally the end of King James!"

With a nod, Kieran said, "This has to be the end. We must win this war! Once and for all, King James must die!"

When the cries of confidence hushed within their tent, Kieran revealed, "Now, for the final plan. This is how it will go."

It was precisely as Kieran had predicted. King James fell into the trap. He earnestly believed that his men had succeeded over the western border, so King James landed at the coast, full of confidence, with three hundred men.

Kieran glowered at Lord Vlad. This was the creature that had ordered the kidnapping of his son.

'I'll take him,' Before he could decide on the target, his wife had already claimed the vampire's death.

'Does that leave me with Elder Tara, my wife?' Kieran sought.

'Prince Raegan wants Elder Tara. It looks like you have competition, husband,' Alexia teased.

Kieran growled in his mindlink, making Alexia chuckle.

Before him, King James was mocking them, but Kieran paid less attention to him until the Eswen leader claimed, "You should have already known we had infiltrated the western border! More of my men are coming!"

King James was laughing forbiddingly, and Kieran wound up looking at King Balthasar. Kieran met eyes with his king, and the latter gave him the go signal.

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A smirk formed on Kieran's face as he answered King James, "Really? The western border has been taken down? That's probably because... that's what we made. you think!"

And that was the cue Taplean's warrior line-up split in two, revealing Prince Reagan and the Paredon warriors, all experts in killing vampires.

Oh, how satisfying it was to see King James' mouth falling to the ground, much more, seeing the fear in his eyes when the latter saw his wife.

Alexia revealed herself to the Eswen warriors with grace, confidence, and glory! Behind her were thirty winter-grey werewolves, already shifted into their enormous wolves.

Eight. Nine. Ten. It took ten seconds for King James to realize his near end. His head. snapped toward the sea, the nearby boats that could swiftly take them back to their ships. He screamed, "Retreat!" "Retreat?!" Kieran questioned. "Too late!"

Kieran ran yards ahead of his men and commanded, "Attack!" He shifted into his black wolf and charged!

As expected, Eswen warriors had guns. They fired with silver bullets, but Kieran evaded them, ducking and leaping. His men did the same.

Behind him, Seth did not get so lucky as he got hit in the leg, but after all his cousin had been through, he knew Seth would survive.

he saw

Kieran noticed his king racing after him, and when they were at the same pace, King Balthasar narrowing his eyes at King James. The coward was already running into the speedboat, hoping to escape.

One winter-grey wolf had managed to catch up after them. The same warrior offered, "King Balthasar, I can shift and throw you in King James' direction!"

"Go!" King Balthasar conceded.

As Kieran fought an Eswen warrior who tried to stop him from reaching the king, he quickly saw how the Eswen warrior had spun the king around before thrusting him in the air.

King Balthasar was initially in his human form, but when he was in mid-air, he shifted to his wolf just in time to land on King James' back!

To Kieran's left, he saw vampires and Eswen warriors flying out of nowhere, some, unfortunately, landing on boulders. Kieran smiled, knowing it was his wife's doing.

Just as Kieran admired Alexia's strength, he saw Lord Vlad from afar. He

frowned, realizing the vampires and several of his underlings were fleeing from the fight. It appeared to him that they were eyeing the trees behind the beach.

'Alexia! Lord Vlad wants to go into Taplean!' Kieran could only speculate where the vampire lord was headed, and the thought of that creature's fangs sucking his son angered him.

'Going after him now!' Alexia answered before speeding after Lord Vlad, two winter-grey wolves followed after his wife, protecting her blindside.

"Aggggh!" Not too far, Kieran heard Prince Raegan's scream. He turned to Raegan and found him on the ground in pain. He was fighting Elder Tara.

"You are going to die! You killed your uncle!" Tara yelled.

"You both tried to kill me! An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth!" Raegan yelled back, despite still lying on the sand.

Tara shifted into her wolf and declared, "Die, Prince Raegan!"

"No!" Kieran shouted as he ran to Raegan. "You die, old hag!"

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– Prince Raegan

Raegan thought he would meet his end. He put up a strong facade, simply wanting to anger Elder Tara.

"You both tried to kill me! An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth!" Raegan yelled back, despite still lying on the sand, his shoulder appeared dislocated.

"You are no match for me, boy!" Elder Tara growled before shifting into her winter-grey wolf. "Die, Prince Raegan!"

"No! You die, old hag!" Just as Elder Tara leaped into the air, targeting him, Kieran appeared out of nowhere, his jaws biting the side of Tara's frame.

Prince Raegan saw Kieran and Elder Tara toppling each other. Seeing Tara's power was much more than Kieran's, he forced himself up and shifted into his wolf.

He was limping as he ran to the elder, but with all his strength, he used it to bite Tara's leg. He dug his fangs deeper into the elder's flesh while Tara screamed in pain, scratching Raegan on his back. Kieran's black wolf clawed Tara's lower b*dy and bit her on her leg.

"You can't hurt my mate!" Next, Prince Raegan heard his mate. Sheena had shifted into her wolf. She ferociously flaunted her fangs before finding Tara's neck. The second. Sheen's teeth clenched into Elder Tara's neck, she began to convulse.

The former Elder of Azenna bled. With three brute werewolves taking her

down, she eventually gave her last breath.

Alexia –

Running in her winter-grey wolf, Alexia gleamed in the night. She was difficult to miss, and it was the same for the two winter-grey warriors watching her back.

Catching up with one vampire, Alexia barked.

“I’ll take him, Princess!” One of her mother’s warriors offered. Her name was Jean.

She watched Jean jump at the vampire, quickly forcing the dead into the ground and biting the thing’s head.

Alexia continued to pursue Lord Vlad, but behind her, she could hear the vampire’s head breaking off its b*dy, her mother’s warrior howling in achievement shortly after.

She still had one warrior watching her back, but it did not take long for Jean to gain on them.

Finally, seeing Lord Vlad from afar, Alexia snarled, “Where are you going, Lord Vlad? You have a direct descendant of Adira Elsher right here. Don’t you want my blood?!”

For a second, Lord Vlad turned to Alexia. His red-colored eyes met hers before a hiss left his l*ps. He resumed his run,

answering, “I prefer one that doesn’t have fangs yet

A growl escaped Alexia’s mouth. She replied, “Tara lied to you, you know.

She just wanted to manipulate you into joining their cause!”

Alexia’s paws thundered against the ground, closing in on Lord Vlad. She described, “Think about it. How will it work? You don’t

even have a heart to pump back the blood to your b*dy! In fact, our blood is poison to your kind!”

“But -” Lord Vlad tried to react, but he continued running as if his life depended on it.

When Alexia had raised this with her mother, Avery had confirmed that one vampire had tried to feed off one of their ancestors.

This happened many years before her time. One of their own fell in love with a vampire and used her as a food source. The

vampire appeared to have increased in strength shortly after feeding off one of their ancestors. However, despite the continued feeding, the lent strength eventually wanned.

There were many speculations about why it even happened and never worked in the end, but the bottom line was; the effect was

temporary and was never successful. Because of the threat to their lineage, that information was sealed, and only high-ranking

officials of Azenna knew of the case. Tara, being an elder, had access to this information. With that data out, Alexia and her descendants were at risk. She had to find a way to dispel rumors. about that theory.

“Why don’t you test my blood? Drink from it!” Alexia offered, making Lord Vlad suddenly stop running. “I won’t kill you.”

‘At least, not yet, Alexia said in her head while halting in her steps. “I’m offering you my blood, a chance to prove that Tara’s words were untrue.”

“Or true,” Lord Vlad corrected.

Alexia offered her leg, saying, “Go ahead. Drink.”

With a loud hiss, Lord Vlad showed his fangs. Whatever was left of his underlings stilled. around them, observing what would happen next, their eyes fixed on Alexia.

Alexia was not worried at all. For werewolves to turn humans into their kind, they release their venom as they bite. For vampires to turn other creatures into their own, they must let their victims drink back their blood. It was relatively safe to offer her blood, which had always been part of her plan, so she took it upon herself to go after Lord Vlad.

“Go on now, drink. See if you will hold the power of Adira Elsher,” Alexia smirked. “Either that or die from being poisoned by my blood.”

Eyeing the vampires around them, Alexia lifted her chin, confident of her words. She saw their eyes panicking, looking at each other with doubt.

“Don’t worry. My warriors won’t hurt you,” Alexia assured her. The winter-grey wolves stood back. They were purring, but they maintained their distance.

“Go ahead. Take a bite, but don’t blame me when you die from drinking my blood,” Alexia warned.

Lord Vlad was already in front of Alexia, ready to bite her limb. He hissed again, saying, “You are lying! I know you are!”

Alexia scoffed. She answered, “As I said, to see is to believe. Go ahead and take a bite – Aghh!”

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Without warning, Lord Vlad sank his fangs into Alexia’s leg. While in her wolf form, she clenched her teeth in pain.

Lord Vlad drank and drank until Alexia warned, “That’s enough now, or I will claw you at this point.”

Stepping back, Lord Vlad licked whatever was left of Alexia’s blood. He smiled

and turned to his people, saying, "I can feel it. I feel stronger. It's true -"

All of a sudden, Lord Vlad was choking. He put both his hands on his neck, appearing to be gurgling. He pointed to Alexia with wide eyes, saying, "You -you

"See!" Alexia growled. "What did I tell you? Our blood is poison to you!"

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—

"No you burn! Burn!" Unfortunately for Lord Vlad, he could not utter a word.

Alexia knew he was feeling his throat burn at that point because she had been drinking small doses of vervain over the past few days. The said herb was known to cause a burning sensation in vampires. It doesn't kill them but only weakens them for a certain period. Like Lord Vlad, beheading and burning remained the best way to kill the dead.

Vervain did not affect werewolves, only vampires. Thus, this was the technique Alexia and Morgan had planned on.

"Now! Return to the beach and tell others about Tara's lies! I will let you live, but never return to our lands again!" Alexia ordered before she lunged at Lord Vlad and attacked him with full force!

Alexia and the winter-grey werewolves had to allow Lord Vlad's underlings to spread the word – let them live for a few days to tell their companions about Tara's false claims. It had to be done; otherwise, the remaining vampires and potentially, even werewolves may go after their blood.

"How dare you even think you can touch us!" Alexia snarled. "We are above you – more potent and faster! Your kind can never defeat us!"

Alexia ensured her rants were loud and clear, so the fleeing vampires would fully understand the power of winter-grey wolves.

She certainly hoped she had instilled enough fear in them to never come again.

With the other warriors grabbing Lord Vlad's feet, Alexia pulled the vampire lord's head apart with one mighty tug!

'I did it, Kieran. Lord Vlad is dead,' Alexia mindlinked with her husband.

"That's one leader down."

"Two down. One to go,' Kieran mindlinked back. 'Raegan, Sheena, and I took out Elder

Tara.'

'Now, all that is left is for King Balthasar to take down King James!' Kieran added.

When Alexia returned to the beach, she gasped at the battle unfolding before her eyes. She said under her breath, 'King Balthasar.'

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– King Balthasar

Chapter 116

King Balthasar was taken aback when the winter-grey wolf warrior thrust him into the sea. He silently remarked as he flew mid-air, 'What a powerful creature.

For a fleeting moment, he imagined his mate's strength despite being in the middle of the war. Pride swelled in his heart, thinking of Queen Avery.

Returning to the situation at hand, King Balthasar saw how he was nearing King James. Immediately, he shifted into his giant wolf, his frame landing on his enemy, his claws digging into James' flesh. Growls left their lips at the initial contact.

King James also shifted into his wolf while their frames were partly submerged in water. They began clawing each other, trying to find the best chance to inflict wounds.

The feel of the salt water against King Balthasar's wounds made the king cringe, but it was trivial to the emotional pain Eswen had caused him and his people.

King James must have realized the difficulty in fighting while partly underwater that he pushed Balthasar away and ran to the coast. After finding a clearing, he turned to Balthasar, ready to fight again.

"You don't know how long I have waited for this day, James," King Balthasar rasped. "I have longed to sink my claws into your flesh and cut off your head! Once and for all, I want justice for all the troubles you have given my nation!"

"Why? Why did you have to start a war? You could have asked for a trade if it's the farm goods you seek!" Balthasar questioned.

"Instead, you chose a path where many of our men had died, yours especially!"

King James did not answer. Instead, he looked around. Seeing an Eswen warrior closer to him, he commanded, "Men! Kill Balthasar! Do you hear me? Kill him?"

"Coward!" King Balthasar spat. "Your men are dying, and you still want them to fight your battle? What kind of king are you?!"

"So what? I am king!" James answered angrily before darting at one Eswen warrior close to him. He ordered, "Kill Balthasar!"

Sadly the Eswen warrior ended up dead, turning his back to help his king. The situation only made King Balthasar laugh. He described King James, "A coward king who hides behind his men! That's what you are! Fight! Come on, fight!"

With a few more taunting, eventually, King James launched an attack on Balthasar. His wolf thrust forward, his head down, aiming for Balthasar's torso.

Balthasar wound up grasping King James with both hands. He landed on his back, but his claws sank against King James' shoulder blades.

"Arggggh!" King James pulled his head back due to the pain. Balthasar anticipated James would claw him in the front, so he kicked the Eswen king off him with his lower legs.

When Seth, Kieran's warrior, tried to help Balthasar, he commanded, "This is my fight,

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boy. Just watch my back!"

At one point, while pulling back to take a breather, King Balthasar noticed King James' face paled. He was looking to his right, with eyes widening.

King Balthasar also turned to his right and witnessed Kieran, Prince Racgan, and Sheena working together to take down Elder Tara. Eventually, he and James saw the elder's end.

The death of Elder Tara made King Balthasar claim triumph! While King James was still in shock, Balthasar surprised him by jumping at him.

"Arggggh!" Balthasar gave King James a nasty cut on his chest, making the latter retreat in his steps.

Outraged, King James countered with his own attack.

The two leaders of the lands battled it out. King Balthasar noticed how his royal guards, and even Alpha Baxter circled around them, forbidding any Eswen warriors to raid. It encouraged Balthasar to focus on the fight, and his confidence was supplemented.

Minutes turned into an hour. King Balthasar did not expect his fight with James to last that long. At that point, they were both heavily wounded, their chests repeatedly heaved as they chased their breaths.

Blood was dripping from Balthasar's arm, and in front of him, King James was bleeding in nearly all parts of his b*dy.

"Whoever wins this fight takes both Taplean and Eswen!" Balthasar

announced. "Eswen, see the better king before your eyes!"

A growl left Balthasar's lips. He let his fangs further elongate before he charged at King James again.

King James was running back. While he was at it, he tried to throw sand in Balthasar's way, but there was no stopping the

Taplean king. Balthasar declared, "Meet your end, James!"

Instead of leaping into the air, King Balthasar slid down as James jumped to meet his attack. Once he was back on his fours, the

Eswen King was still about him, suspended mid-air.

Balthasar jumped at King James and perfectly caught him in the neck. His jaws were firmly clasped against James' neck, his fangs plunging into the latter's flesh.

Even as they both landed on the sand, Balthasar's teeth remained clenched against King James' neck. He was never letting it go until the Eswen King would die a miserable death!

From the corner of Balthasar's eye, he saw Alexia nodding her head at him approvingly.

As King James struggled and tried to scratch him, he also witnessed many Eswen warriors raise their hands in surrender.

Blood was oozing out of King James' neck, and the latter was gurgling as he cried into his last breath.

King Balthasar shook King James' lifeless body. After ensuring the enemy had finally fallen, he released the Eswen king and

howled at the bright moon above! He wanted his cries to reach the Moon Goddess, so he gave it his all!

Repeatedly, he announced victory in his howls! He shifted back to his human form while tears fell down his cheeks. He declared,

"This war is, without a doubt, over! Victory, at least!"

More howls followed, but this time, they came from all warriors of Taplean.

Each one of them praised the king.

"To King Balthasar!"

"Hail to the King of Taplean!"

"To the end of the war!"

Balthasar was taking deep breaths. He was already weak as he added, "To the alphas who fought hard and led you to this victory, I thank you beyond words!"

"To the warriors who fought with their hearts, thank you for loving Taplean!"

Balthasar said while looking at the men around him.

"Your bravery will be greatly rewarded."

Locking eyes with Kieran and Alexia, King Balthasar smiled, expressing, "And the future queen and king of Taplean! Praise

Alpha Kieran and Luna Alexia! May the future of Taplean be forever bright in their hands!”

The king was overwhelmed with emotions. Everything appeared to have flashed before his eyes, the initial war attacks, how his people suffered, and how he rehabilitated his nation, only to be taken down again by another invasion.

Balthasar recalled how he gave up his one true love for Taplean, yet his queen betrayed him, including the son he raised as his own.

Tears continued to stain his face recounting the days when he nearly died due to Helen’s poisoning. He glanced at Kieran and Alexia, thankful for saving his life.

Then, he remembered Beta Ford’s betrayal. The war caused him pain in so many ways.

‘What’s next?’ He thought to himself. The only thing the king wished for at that point was to be next to his true mate. He certainly hoped that Queen Avery would accept him one day.

He smiled at the thought of Queen Avery. His vision blurred as he imagined her beautiful face, his knees turning like noodles.

The next thing he knew, he had fallen onto the sand, his eyes shut before calling his mate’s name, “Avery.”

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– Alexia –

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“Mother, he is going to be fine,” Alexia assured, looking at Avery.

Her mother sat beside the king’s bed inside Balthasar’s chambers in Taplean’s palace.

More than a week had passed since the great battle on the coast of Taplean.

King Balthasar had fallen unconscious, tired after

many nights without sleep, and thoroughly drained. after the fight with King

James. He had been on intravenous fluids since and

had been given several doses of the healing potion. His wounds have healed, but Alexia thought the emotional burden had kept

him asleep longer than expected.

Queen Avery had long decided to visit Taplean, ever since she learned vampires tried to take Alexia and her grandchild.

However, it took her a few days to make the necessary endorsements to Beta Agatha. She arrived just in time to comfort the king, even in deep slumber.

Alexia earnestly thought her mother’s arrival aided the king’s healing. As of recently, King Balthasar had been groaning, and his

hands responded to Queen Avery's hold.

"Wake up, you stubborn man. You still have to answer to me for letting the vampires try to take my daughter and grandchild!"

Avery scolded.

Sitting on the other side of the bed, Alexia smiled and stared at her mother.

She suggested, "I think he can hear you, Mother."

Avery was quick to wipe the tears on her face. She looked at the window, where the sun's rays permeated the glass. She replied,

"Of course, he will be fine. He has been given the healing potion. It has nothing to do with me."

Alexia could not help but roll her eyes. She reacted, "Mother, whether you deny it or not, you feel for the king because he is your true mate. What is the use of keeping it tough? Haven't you lost so much time already? Now is the time to rekindle that love you once lost."

Glancing at the sleeping king, Alexia added, "Nothing is standing in your way. Just your pride and his obligation to Taplean."

'Wife, I have arrived. Let's go to our home now. I can't wait any longer to be with our son,' Kieran mindlinked. 'Mother will be taken care of by the royal guards. Alpha Declan will also take charge in the palace while we are away.'

Kieran had manned the clearing operation at the coast for the past few days.

He had sent Prince Reagan and Sheena, along with several warriors, to negotiate with the remaining leaders of Eswen.

In the king's absence, Kieran offered leadership for the nation of Eswen. It was a combined alliance with Paredon and Azenna.

So far, based on Sheena's report to Alexia, Eswen has been open to the idea, especially since three powerful nations were going to oversee their lands.

Prince Raegan and Sheena discovered that King James was a selfish ruler.

He collected high taxes to fund his war against

Taplean. They also learned that some parts of Eswen were below the poverty line. It was an immediate calling from the three

nations. Taplean,

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Azenna, and Paredon sent food and medical supplies to Eswen. The help further enlightened the citizens of Eswen, who were slowly accepting the new leadership of their nation.

On the other hand, Alexia aided Morgan in attending to the wounded.

Following the last battle, the hospitals near the coasts and

at the capital were full of warriors of Taplean. Over the days, however, with the help of the healing potion, the number of confined patients had reduced by half.

“Mother, Kieran is here,” Alexia revealed. “We need to go to Alec. Will you stay with the king?”

Queen Avery gasped at the question. Her eyes panned to the king and back to her daughter.

“He needs you, Mother. He has no one else. Even Beta Ford is still in a coma, and even if he wakes up, Ford would still pay for his betrayal,” Alexia reminded.

“Okay,” Avery reluctantly answered. “I will stay here for a few days, but I must see my grandson soon. I also need to meet him.”

A smile became painted on Alexia’s face. She replied, “He is excited to meet you, mother. We will bring Alec here. We will stay in the palace until everything is settled and the king returns to his original health.”

“Goodbye, Mother,” Alexia said, walking around the bed and offering Avery a hug. She held Balthasar’s hand and said, “Get well soon, My King. Mother is here. It’s time to wake up.”

Alexia rested her chin on her fist, smiling at her husband as he bathed Alec. They had rested in the Stone Blood Pack for an entire day since their arrival, and Kieran had been extremely possessive of his son.

“You are a great dad,” Alexia remarked while leaning over the bathing area they had set up for Alec within the bathroom.

Alec was crying. Their poor son did not like the bath, but Kieran patiently ran water over his head and b*dy, rinsing the soap from their pup’s small frame using his left hand. Her husband turned to her, saying, “I must make up for lost time. Quickly, get the towel, wife.”

After bathing Alec and putting him in warm clothes, Alexia fed him with a bottle. Sadly, she wasn’t blessed with breastmilk to feed her son, which was most likely because she left to fight the war instead of staying with Alec. Nonetheless, Alexia knew aiding her husband in the battle was necessary.

While Alexia sat on the bed, caring for Alec, Kieran said, “We will leave for the palace again the day after. Jaxon will look after the pack while we are away.”

Kieran settled next to Alexia, pecking her cheek and her neck. He said, “There is a special dinner later at the packhouse. You need to get ready.”

“A special dinner? To celebrate our victory?” Alexia pursued.

“Something like that,” Kieran said before offering to take Alec in his arms and walking their baby to the crib. “Our son is asleep.

Let’s rest him in the crib while we do something

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worthwhile.”

“Something worthwhile?” Alexia asked, bemused. “I don’t know what could be more worthwhile than taking care of our son

After Kieran had placed Alec in the crib, he interrupted her with a hot k*ss. His breathing became labored as he answered,

“This.”

He cupped her breast, saying, “I want to be inside you so f**king much.”

Alexia chuckled as she accepted the k*ss. She wrapped her arms around her husband, answering, “I changed my mind. This is something worthwhile to do – mmhh.”

Her husband was hungry for her. She could tell by how he eagerly sl*pped his fingers under her pajamas and played with her cl it.

“Oh, Goddess!” Alexia let go of Kieran’s l*ps to sigh in pleasure. She bit her l*p and stabbed her fingers against his hair,

clenching it as she claimed, “You make me feel so good.”

“I could say the same thing to you, my darling wife,” Kieran said before diving on her neck, sucking her skin, and littering it with k*sSES.

It did not take long for all their clothes to be on the floor. Alexia lay on the bed. Her legs. spread apart as Kieran pleased her core.

With Kieran flicking his tongue over her cl it, Alexia’s b*dy squirmed in delight, her hands clenched against the sheets, her toes curling. Oh, how she missed a proper S**.

Making love in the tents in the middle of the war was thrilling, but she had been looking forward to doing it without hold and completely n*ked.

“Aaahh!” With Kieran’s consistent fondling of her cl it, Alexia came quickly. Her brows met as her skin formed happy goosebumps.

Before Alexia could relish that feeling of having climaxed, she felt Kieran’s shaft enter her immediately. “Goddess!”

Not a moment too soon, she was being pounced on with passion. She bounced against the sheets, her head reaching the headboard in no time.

'F**k, I have a beastly husband!' She screamed in her head. The slapping of their flesh. was so loud, she feared the entire packhouse could hear them making love. Worst, Alec would wake up from the hard pounding he was doing.

"I am only a beast for you, my wife!" Kieran said.

Alexia could not help but flush, realizing she had mindlinked her cries.

"You feel so good," Kieran growled, his fangs elongating as if he wanted to mark her again. "I f**king love you so much!"

"Take the lead, Alexia," Kieran ordered. And just like that, their places were switched. Kieran rested his back on the headboard while Alexia rode him, her hips going up and down against his groin.

As Alexia rocked on Kieran, he repeatedly cupped her breasts. He leaned close and sucked it eagerly. His tongue played with her hard nipples.

Alexia traced his biceps, the beautiful work of art on his arms, and his broad chest. She

turned tomato red for having admired her husband's fine physique. Then she caught Kieran smirking at her, and she rolled her eyes.

"I'm glad you are satisfied with your husband, my wife," Kieran remarked. He held her waist and aided her with her up-and-down motion.

Moans and groans quickly filled the air as they resumed making love. When Alexia was certain her husband was about to arrive at a conclusion, she raised her a*s for Kieran to take over.

Kieran thrust up and down so hard she came before he did. "Aaahh, Kieran!" When Kieran chased his org asm, he stilled, grunting his release, and she felt warm inside. Alexia cupped her husband's chin, saying, "Look at me."

She squirmed on top of Kieran, feeling more of him inside. Kieran moaned, but she k*ssed his l*ps, and his cries mu ffled into her mouth.

"I love you," Alexia said, pulling away.

Kieran caressed her cheek. He smiled and replied, "I f**king love you too, my wife." He hugged her. His head rested on her breasts. He felt the softness of her mounts, adding, "I owe King Balthasar for sending you my way."

– Queen Avery –

Meanwhile, back in the palace of Taplean, Queen Avery had remained by the king's side.

She studied Balthasar's handsome face and could not help but admire him. Her heart fluttered, thinking how he looked almost the same since they first met.

Despite already being in his fifties, he still looked young, like he was in his mid-thirties. compared to humans. It was the same with her. That was a beautiful curse amongst werewolves. They age slowly after reaching the age of thirty-five.

Avery stretched her hand out to caress his face. The second her fingers touched his skin, sparks ran through her b*dy, yet again reminding her of their mate bond.

She gasped at how it felt so good. That had been the case each time she held the king's hand. Just as she retreated her hand, Balthasar gripped it firmly. Her eyes widened, staring at the fully awake man in bed.

Tears immediately welled in Balthasar's eyes as he said, "My – my mate."

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Sean shook his head and said with a smile, "My fiancée is waiting for me at home. I'll contact Ms. Winters after lunch."

"Okay, I'll be expecting a call from you then, Mr. Lennon!"

Millie said with a nod.

Sean then left Winters Residence.

Sean went to Optimus Security Services after leaving Winters Residence.

Zander and the rest were already covered in sweat at the training ground.

Beside the training ground were piles of ruined sandbags and brand-new ones.

Sean did not interrupt their training and turned around to leave Optimus Security Services.

Then he stopped by Optimus Clinic, which remained busy and had the same long lines of patients as before.

Sean returned to the villa again without disturbing anyone in Optimus Clinic.

Sean found himself better off taking a hands-off approach to management.

Neither Optimus Security Services, Optimus Clinic, nor the foundation yet to be established needed his involvement.

Time passed quickly, Willow prepared a few home-cooked dishes, and the two people ate together.

"Millie and I are finding a place for the foundation later. Do you want to come?"

Sean asked.

Willow smiled and shook her head, saying, "No. I'm exhausted from yesterday. I'm taking the day off."

"Okay, rest in the villa then. I'll show you around Ocean City again after you have enough rest."

Sean replied with a smile.

While leaving the villa, Sean called Zander and asked him to send for several Optimus Security Services members to come to the villa and keep Willow safe.

Zander would not refuse that order. Four burly Optimus Security Services arrived outside the villa in a Hummer within half an hour.

The four did not approach the villa. They only stood guard around the villa, secretly protecting Willow.

Sean drove the Lamborghini Veneno to Winters Residence, picked up Millie, and headed for their destination.

Cynthia, who had always followed Millie around to protect her, did not follow her for the first time.

After all, Millie would be safe with someone terrifyingly strong like Sean by her side.

Cynthia also needed to rest to heal the scars on her face, so she did not follow them.

The two went to Ocean City downtown, which was filled with high-rise buildings. There were hardly any buildings below 40 stories.

After stopping the car, Millie scanned the tall buildings before her and said to Sean, "Mr. Lennon, see anything you like?"

"You're the president of the foundation. You can make the decisions."

Sean did not intend to participate in the foundation's management. He just took a hands-off approach.

Hearing that, Millie raised her eyebrows, pouted, and said, "Mr. Lennon, are you going to be a hands-off boss?"

Sean nodded noncommittally.

"Oh, it seems that I can't escape working!"

Millie sighed as she said.

Millie was unsure which office building to choose for a while, so she and Sean just walked around the tall buildings.

"Mr. Lennon, Titus' family owns that building!"

When they reached a building more than 100 stories tall, Millie pointed to the building and said.

Then Millie snickered and whispered, "Titus considers you his boss, Mr. Lennon. Why don't you give him a call and ask him to let

us use the second floor as the foundation's office?

"This building is more than 100 stories tall anyway, and his family can't use all

of them! It will save our foundation a lot of money!"

Hearing that, Sean raised his eyebrows and rejected Millie's idea without hesitation.

Titus would never refuse if Sean asked, but Sean did not want to bother anyone over such trivial requests.

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Chapter 2467

Just then, a sleek red supercar suddenly pulled up next to Sean and Millie.

"Brother Lennon? Why are you here?"

With the car window rolled down, Titus leaned out of the car and looked at Sean with confusion.

Sean also froze, not expecting to meet Titus here.

"Speak of the devil. Mr. Lennon and I were just talking about you, Mr. Lake.

Who knew you'd show up?"

Millie also answered with a grin when she saw Titus.

She had her back to Titus, so Titus did not see her, the heiress of the Winters family.

His expression turned serious as he quickly said, "I didn't expect you to be here, Ms. Winters.

"Since you're here, why don't you visit my company?"

Sean smiled and nodded, and Millie looked excited.

It was because Millie had already figured out how to get two floors of this building through Titus to house the foundation's office.

After parking the car, Titus led Sean and Millie into the building.

"Mr. Lake, you've come!"

The building receptionist greeted them respectfully when they saw Titus.

Titus smiled and nodded before leading Sean and Millie straight into the elevator.

The elevator went all the way up to the 107th floor.

The building had only 108 floors, and the top floor was the office of Titus'

father. Titus' office was on the 107th floor.

The entire floor was an office, showing just how big Titus' office was.

Titus enthusiastically invited Sean and Millie to sit in the lounge, and Titus took out his treasured coffee beans and made coffee.

He poured a cup of coffee for Sean and Millie each before asking, "Brother Lennon, you haven't told me why you're here.

IV

"Mr. Lake, Mr. Lennon received more than 10 billion from the Yaletton family and the Shawson family yesterday. He prepares to set up a charitable foundation and use the money to fund the education of poor kids in Ocean City!"

Millie spoke before Sean could answer.

Hearing that, Titus glanced at Sean in surprise and said with a smile, "I never thought you're that kind, Brother Lennon!

"Why don't I invest 1 billion dollars in this foundation and get involved?"

The Lake family's second branch was wealthy, but they earned it with hard work. No one could make over 10 billion dollars overnight. Even hitting the jackpot was not as efficient.

One billion was almost all the money Titus could use. It was mainly to support Sean and build a good name for the Lake family's second branch.

"That's wonderful! I didn't know you're that kind too, Mr. Lake!

"I thank you on behalf of the poor families in Ocean City!"

Millie said excitedly.

She was not excited about the fact that the foundation she ran had more money, but she was happy that she would have more money to help those children.

"Brother Lennon, why don't we tie our families together through the foundation?"

Let everyone invest some money, and we'll all be on the same boat!"

Titus took a sip of his coffee and said suddenly.

Hearing that, Sean glanced at him and said with a smile, "I'm just a hands-off boss. You'd better talk to Millie about that."

"What do you think, Ms. Winters?"

Titus looked at Millie and added, "With Brother Lennon's charisma, once we announce Brother Lennon started this foundation, the Quartz family, the Davis family, and the Carver family will definitely invest as well!"

Chapter 120

Chapter 2468

Millie frowned, and she did not agree immediately.

Titus did not panic. He looked at Sean and asked, "Is Willow resting at home today?"

"Yeah, she said she's tired from all the events yesterday."

Sean said, shaking his head and smiling.

Titus raised his eyebrows, saying, "I know a restaurant that does great specialty dishes. Why don't I treat you and Willow to dinner tonight?"

"If Ms. Winters agrees to my suggestion, I guess we'll share a meal tonight. Haha!"

With that said, Titus looked at Millie again.

Sean only smiled and nodded at Titus' statement.

Willow and Titus were considered acquaintances after yesterday, so having a meal together was nothing.

"Okay! Since Mr. Lake asked, I'll accept your suggestion!"

'But I have a request. I'll decide how to run the foundation!"

"But you can rest assured that if there is something I can't decide, I'll contact

Mr. Lennon as soon as possible for his opinion!"

Millie, who had been silent for a long time, finally said.

Hearing that, Titus immediately said with a smile, "Of course, we're just investing and contributing to Ocean City's charity!"

"Ms. Winters, you'll decide how to run the foundation, since Brother Lennon chose you to be the president!"

The two then looked to Sean for approval.

"You can do whatever you want. I only have one request. Every penny must be spent on every poor family!"

"If I find out someone steals the foundation's money, don't blame me for being merciless."

Sean looked at the two and said gravely.

Two people also turned serious and nodded to reassure him.

Titus then started calling Jadon, Michael, and Theodore.

After Titus explained the situation, the three agreed without hesitation and were already on their way.

Titus managed to summon three patriarchs with one phone call. Even his father, Aaron, could not do that.

"Mr. Lennon, my father should be here too. Would you like to meet him?"

Titus asked suddenly.

Upstairs was Aaron's office, and Sean had never met Aaron before. Titus naturally wanted the two to meet.

"Forget it. It's not the right time yet. I'll meet him when the time comes."

Sean said with a wave of his hand.

Sean and Titus were already close enough. Once people found out Sean was close to the Lake family's second and third branches, Kennedy would inevitably hear about it.

The Lake family's second and third branches could be used as his trump card if necessary. He did not need to expose the Lake

family's second and third branches to attention at a time like this.

Then, the three proceeded to chat.

Half an hour later, Jadon was the first to enter the office.

As the head of the Quartz family, he did not need to register himself. After all, Jadon's face allowed him to do whatever he wanted in Ocean City.

As long as the receptionists were not stupid, no one could stop him.

"Mr. Lennon!"

Jadon also greeted Sean respectfully when he saw him.