

The Alpha's Contract Luna alexia By Lian #Chapter 35 - Read The Alpha's Contract Luna alexia By Lian Chapter 35

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– Kieran-

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“After the ball, Kieran, why don't we, the men, have a drink at the club across the street?” Alpha Blaze suggested. “Bring your male warriors too. No women allowed, please. Let's have some time alone – us men.”

That was the third time Alpha blaze suggested that he leave his wife behind, but that would never happen. Alpha Kai and the other single alphas can party with him, but nothing would be more rewarding than to be with his wife.

The strange thing was how he and Alpha Blaze never got along, thanks to the matters of the war. Why was he suddenly asking him out for drinks?

“No, thank you,” Kieran said. “I'd rather stay with my wife.” Kieran exited the room where all alphas had gathered for a quick huddle. Many alphas had already left, including the king, but Kieran remained to discuss privately with Alpha Declan. Some other alphas also had private discussions of their own, which was why Alpha Blaze was still there, enticing many to drink with him at the club.

Alpha Blaze may have convinced the others, but he did not persuade Kieran. When Kieran returned to their table, he noticed Alexia was silent. He mindlinked with her, ‘Something wrong?’

‘I'd like to talk to you privately about that,’ Alexia said. ‘Luna Beatrice spoke with me earlier – about getting marked. She suggested I should wait it out.’

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‘She should not be poking her nose where it doesn't belong,’ Kieran said back, mindlinking.

Since the king and queen had already left, Kieran decided there was no reason to remain. All of his warriors did not find a mate in that evening's gathering, and he thought it was best. He ordered everyone back to the hotel.

At the hotel, Kieran learned what Luna Beatrice had suggested to Alexia.

They were on the balcony of their room, covering alphas and lunas who were not fated. While sitting in front of an outdoor coffee table, Kieran said, "Alpha Baxter and his wife are not true mates, but they are happily married with three pups."

"Alpha Max and Luna Susan are both cheating on each other. They are not true mates," Kieran described. "Maybe it's true. Luna Beatrice and Alpha Blaze are not true mates, but I don't know much about their married life. In fact, I nearly forgot he was married. He never brings his wife along to any of our meetings and gatherings. This event may have only been an exemption since Luna Beatrice arranged the entire time. The lunas know better when it comes to the matters of other people's marriage."

"Anyone else I could positively compare to?" Alexia asked with a frown, and she wound up biting her finger.

Kieran sighed. He replied, "I don't know if it's any good, but the king and queen are definitely not true mates."

Silence fell upon them. Alexia shut her eyes and softly answered, "Gosh, Kieran. Not the best example."

Kieran raked his fingers through his hair. He sucked in a

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breath and said, "I know. They seem civil on the outside, but I don't think either of them is happy. The queen married the king for power. He married her to appease the former queen and king."

A hiss escaped his l*ps, and low growls followed. Kieran was utterly disappointed that Beatrice spoke to Alexia. Now, Alexia was having second thoughts about him marking her before her twenty-first birthday.

"Are you upset with me?" Alexia sought. "I wanted to talk to you about my reluctance in all this

"Does it change the way you feel about me?" Kieran asked, his voice showing a hint of dismay.

"No," Alexia admitted. "Honestly, it doesn't, but fear sneaked into my heart."

"Kieran," she said, "I've never been so afraid of losing someone. When my father hated it, it was painful, but I fear losing you would be more heartbreaking."

She flushed and then admitted, "I think." Her voice faded when she affirmed, "I already love you, Kieran. And they say the ones who you love are the only ones that can hurt you the most -"

He cut off her words by k*ssing her. He was quick to lean to her side, grab her by the neck and crash his l*ps into hers. When

Kieran pulled away, he said, "Finally, you said the words I longed to hear. I thought I would never get a straight answer from you."

"What?" Alexia reacted. "Answer?"

"I have already told you that I love you," he revealed.

He saw her puzzled expression and how her brow raised. She asked, "When? When did you tell me?"

Kieran cleared his throat. He coughed against his fist, looked at the city lights of Hamlan, and said, "Over a week ago? The first time we had S**."

'The first time?' Alexia did not say it, but she mouthed the words silently. "I swear, you did not. I love you is a very important set of words, Kieran. I would have remembered it!"

"Probably because," he said. He still avoided Alexia's gaze when he revealed, "I think I might have said it while you slept."

She asked, "Did I hear you?"

"I don't know," Kieran answered, his eyes wandering in every direction except at Alexia.

"Kieran, look at me," Alexia asked. When he finally looked into Alexia's honey-colored eyes, she said, "How am I supposed to know if I did not hear you?"

"I." Kieran said, "Showed you."

Yet again, silence stretched between them. Then Kieran heard his wife chuckle. She rose from her seat and sat on his lap. She wrapped her arms around his neck and said, "You sure did."

She leaned down and k*ssed him, which he happily returned. When she pulled away, he showed his contentment. "Hmmm."

"Though," Alexia said. "Telling me again would be nice."

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She pecked his cheek and pleaded, "Tell me again, Kieran. Please." Next, she k*ssed his neck, which she had never done before.

'F uck. My wife is becoming a seductress!' He screamed in his head. Oh, how he loved it.

"I propose a trade," Kieran suggested. "I will tell you those three powerful words every day of my life if you let me... mark you."

He smirked.

She chuckled.

-Alpha Blaze-

In a luxury home in Hamlan, within the Golden Eye Pack, Alpha Blaze stormed into his wife's room. He said, "Didn't you talk to

luna Alexia like I asked you to?"

"I did as you asked," Luna Beatrice said while removing her jewelry.

"Then how come they still went home together? You did not cause enough doubt in her head!" Blaze berated.

"Trust me. I said enough," Luna Beatrice answered. "Not my fault that they are very much in love. Maybe they are fated, after all.

Who knows."

"Argghh!" Blaze slammed his hand on Beatrice's table and threw all the contents on the floor.

He stormed back out of the room, saying, "Useless!"

"And where are you going? To your wh ore? I don't know what your deal is with Alexia and Kieran, but if you step out of this

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house tonight and see your mistress, I will no longer be silent!" Beatrice warned. "I will hunt down your mistress and take care of her once and for all!"

Unfortunately for Beatrice, Alpha Blaze was unaffected. Instead, he laughed, saying, "my fated mate is not one to be underestimated. Watch your words, or you will die. I should have you know the only reason why you live is because you serve your purpose!"

Beatrice cried. "I hate you! I hate you! And I f ucking hate your mistress!"

Blaze continued to ignore his wife and left the house. In the car, on his way to his real love, he called her, "Kieran would not leave Alexia alone, my love."

"Then we are left with no choice. Let's have the rogues attack them on their way back to the Stone Blood Pack," the woman on the other line said. "Are you coming?"

"Yes, my love," he said.

"Good," said the woman. "I miss you."

-Alexia-

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"Aahh!" A moan escaped her l*ps when Kieran dipped his fingers into her rose. "Kieran, I – I can't -"

"Patience, my little wife," Kieran said. Like Alexia, his eyes were full of desire as he continued to fondle her core.

"Kiss me," he demanded.

Keiran was settled on the sofa bed of their hotel suite, leading against the inclined armrest. Alexia was in front of him, sitting on his lap, her legs spread apart, giving him full access to her rose as she was already fully n*ked.

Kieran's fingers had been caressing her core for the last five minutes while he k*ssed her l*ps and neck. His other hand grabbed her breast, often kneading it while sometimes playing with her raisin bud. Alexia had been floundering above him, her movements adding to his arousal.

"Mmmm. Kieran," Finally, after a thrilling foreplay, Alexia came. She moaned into Kieran's mouth while her b*dy waded in pleasure.

Kieran carefully landed Alexia on the sofa while he undressed. On the other hand, Alexia unwittingly moved to the sofa's armrest and gave him her ass. Her shy self was telling her husband that she wanted it hard from behind.

Kieran hissed. He palmed himself and remarked, "Good girl."

While Alexia was down on her knees, Kieran positioned: behind her and entered her. They both moaned in pleasure. Alexia, for one, relished the feeling of being filled. Back at

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home, they had been making love nearly every night, but she still could not help but be overwhelmed by his size.

Alexia gasped, uttering, "So big."

"Is that a complaint?" Kieran teased, but Alexia just bit her l*p and glared at him.

He chuckled and began to move to and fro.

Soon, the sound of their slapping flesh echoed throughout the room. Keiran frequently leaned down and cupped her breast as he pumped in and out of her. He k*ssed her back and down her neck. While doing so, he repeatedly grazed his fangs over the slope between her neck and shoulder. He hissed and claimed, "Mine."

"You are mine, Alexia," he repeated.

Alexia raised her arm and circled it around his neck. She replied, "I'm yours. I love you, Kieran – Ahh."

"I love you, Alexia." He k*ssed her cheek and asked, "Do you trust me?" He held her tighter, and Alexia could feel his fangs against her skin, ready to puncture.

Alexia still felt nervous about the idea. Earlier, following his love confession, she agreed for him to mark her.

“Ahh! Aaah!” Alexia was moaning out loud, feeling another orgasm coming. Kieran was thrusting so eagerly that she felt like drowning in a sea of pleasure.

“Tell me, Alexia. Tell me you trust me,” Kieran repeated.

Her legs were already shaking, ready to reach another level of high. She turned her head and looked into his eyes, saying, “I trust you, Kieran – Aaahhh!”

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The next thing she felt was Kieran’s teeth sinking into the slope between her neck and shoulder. A mix of pain and pleasure consumed her, and she shut her eyes. She came at the same time, and she knew Kieran did too.

She felt his warm fluid released inside her womb, then she noticed Kieran’s manhood pulsating against her inner walls. She couldn’t thank the Moon Goddess enough for letting her experience the pleasure of a lifetime. That was, by far, the best S** they had ever had.

Kieran pulled out his fangs. He licked the wound on her neck. He pulled out and carried her frame to the bed.

Still fully n*ked, they cuddled in the sheets. Kieran kept k*ssing that part of his mark, saying, “You are fully mine now, Alexia.

Remember who you belong to.”

Giving the mark one last k*ss, he reminded her, “When you turn twenty-one, your first priority is to mark me.”

Alexia nestled into his chest. The feeling of being marked by Kieran was overwhelming, in a good way. She said, “I could feel you. I could feel your heartbeat.”

Her face flushed, saying, “I could feel your happiness.”

“Oh, my Goddess! You want to do it again?” She reacted after having heard his thoughts.

Kieran laughed and said, “Why not? I’m kidding. I was only testing if you could hear my thoughts.”

“By marking you, you share a part of me, and you will carry my scent. By marking you, you know fully how I feel.” Kieran cupped

her chin, saying, “This is a good thing. I know that the possibility of us not being true mates worries you, but

with my mark on you, you will know exactly how I feel.”

“I won’t be able to hide anything from you, so trust me, Alexia. Trust me,” Kieran urged.

Alexia nodded. She smiled brighter and pecked his nose and lips. She said, "I love you, Kieran. I thank the Goddess every day for bringing me to you."

Kieran gave her a peck and said, "It's the same with me. Goodnight, Alexia. Tomorrow, we return to the pack."

Breakfast was the most awkward for Alexia. The warriors were all grinning at her like a fool. She knew exactly what was on their minds.

When Alexia came to the restaurant before Kieran, Sheena mistook her for the alpha. That was how much she carried his scent.

'You are our true luna, Alexia,' Sheena teased, mindlinking. 'Only you could make our alpha bow.'

'Hail to Luna Alexia!' Seth remarked, and the rest did the same, mindlinking.

'Oh, please. Stop. I'm not very good at hiding things. Kieran will notice,' Alexia said back in her head. Seth and the other warriors chuckled.

"Are you all talking about me behind my back?" Kieran finally asked.

"Oh no, Alpha. We were just praising Luna Alexia for being marked," Sheena quickly replied. "We apologize for keeping it from you."

"Praise her out loud!" Kieran instructed while putting an arm around Alexia's waist.

"Hail to Luna Alexia," Seth finally voiced his thoughts, and the rest did the same.

They had a gleeful breakfast, but it was short-lived. Before they finished their meals, an informant from the king's side called Kieran. Alexia noticed how Kieran was frowning the entire call. After which, he gathered everyone in their hotel suite. It was from the living room where he revealed a potential threat.

"The king was tipped about an attempt to assassinate me," Kieran revealed.

"Thus, we need to take safety precautions during our travel. The king had sent ten men to help us throughout the journey home. I have asked Jaxon to gather more men. He will

meet us in Saeville, just in case."

"We don't know the seriousness of this intel, but we can never be too sure. Better safe than sorry," Kieran revealed.

"Sheena and Seth will ride with Alexia in another car, together with four of the king's men," Kieran proposed.

"But Kieran," Alexia tried to object, but Kieran raised his hand.

“Alexia, please. You cannot shift yet. This is for the best. Whoever wants me dead wants me and not you. Do not worry. I am not easy to kill. They will only be disappointed.”

He pecked her forehead and said, “See you in Saeville.”

There was no helping it. With a potential threat, Kieran and Alexia had to ride in different vehicles. Kieran left Hamlan by two hours, and Alexia’s party followed. Alexia also took a longer route, one the king’s men recommended.

In the SUV, Alexia asked, “So why is this route better?”

Traveling back to the Stone Blood Pack would take six hours, but taking the longer route would add another hour on the road.

Reeth, one of the king’s warriors, revealed, “All roads are close to establishments, residential and industrial buildings. It’s not likely that an attack would happen.”

Dom, the other warrior, was taking the wheels. He explained, “Also, Luna Alexia, whoever is trying to kill Alpha Kieran, knows that he always passes through the usual route.”

“It’s true, Luna Alexia. I have been with the Alpha on some of his trips to the capital. He prefers the other route since it is shorter,”

Seth confirmed.

“Very well,” Alexia said. She looked behind and saw the other SUV was still tailing them. They could not fit in one vehicle. Thus, they rode in two cars. Sheena was behind them, together with two of the king’s warriors.

Their party was already an hour away from Saeville when they saw several cars blocking the road. Locals were putting stop signs ahead.

A police officer approached them to report what was happening. “Good afternoon, sir. A huge truck hit the cellular tower ahead.

The tower literally fell in the middle of the road. It will take us a few hours to clear the path.”

The officer then pointed to another road. It was a narrow graveled path. He said, “You can take that road instead. It’s a longer path that goes through the cornfields, adding half an hour to your travel time.”

Reeth immediately turned to Alexia and asked, “Will it be acceptable, Luna?” Alexia shrugged and said, “I think it’s fine.”

Following Alexia’s confirmation, their SUVs turned left, along with other cars that were meant to pass through the main road.

Fifteen minutes into the new route, everything was fine until a huge werewolf lunged in front of Alexia’s SUV. The same werewolf

punched through the glass window and threw a gas bomb inside their vehicle. "Wolfsbane!" Announced Dom.

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-Kieran-

"So, as it turns out, the threat was a hoax," Kieran said, seeing how Jaxon's car was already parked on the side of the road in the town of Seaville.

At that point, attacking would be futile unless the enemies came in hundreds. Kieran's party rode in three cars. They stopped as soon as they saw Jaxon's group. Kieran stepped out of the car, his eyes wandering, looking for Alexia's SUV.

"Where is Alexia, Jaxon?" Kieran asked.

"Alpha, she hasn't come yet," Jaxon said. "The last time I checked with her and Sheena, they were halfway through the journey."

Kieran frowned. His heart raced, feeling uneasy. If only she could mark him, he would be able to feel her emotions, but at this point, only Alexia could feel Kieran. He said,

"Something is not right. Even if their route is an hour longer, they should have already arrived."

"Let's head back! Follow Alexia's route! Head back!" Kieran ordered. He turned to Jaxon, demanding, "Jaxon, stay here with Sam in case she arrives."

He looked past Jaxon and commanded, "the rest of you, follow me!"

Kieran's group hastily rode on their vehicles and drove through the alternate path that Alexia's party should have taken. In the car, Kieran kept calling and calling Alexia, but

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there was no service.

He understood that some parts of the route had no cellular sites. Still, considering the time, Alexia should have arrived at Saeville a little earlier, if not, at the same time as Kieran. And because none of his warriors or the king's men were answering, Kieran was losing his patience.

He rolled down the car window and made his presence known. He howled loudly, making sure his voice was heard. Should Alexia be under attack, they would know he was coming. Again and again, Kieran howled.

Soon enough, they reached a dead-end. They saw a cellular tower on the road and a huge truck that blocked the path. A police officer told them they had to drive back near Saeville and pass through a

graveled path that led to the cornfields to get through.

Before deciding on taking that route, however, Kieran asked the police officer, "Good, Sir. I am Alpha Kieran Stone. Maybe an hour ago, my wife should have passed through here with my warriors and other guards. They rode on two black SUVs -"

"Yes, Alpha Kieran. I noticed the same seal," the police officer pointed to the sticker seal on their vehicle's front. "It had been over an hour -"

"Thank you!" Kieran answered. He got off the car and instructed some of his men to follow him on foot while the rest retraced the road back to Saeville and into the graveled path.

Kieran shifted into his wolf form. Rather than going back to Saeville, he ran through the houses and buildings that led to

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the cornfields. He howled and howled, just in case Alexia was under attack. Assuming they were closer in distance, he attempted

to mindlink, 'Alexia! Seth! Sheena! Answer me!'

'Alexia! Sheena! Seth!'

'Alexia! Answer me!'

'Alpha Kieran!' Finally, Seth mindlinked back. It confirmed Kieran's suspicion. They were just nearby.

'Alpha Kieran, we were attacked! They threw wolfsbane gas bombs into our car. Sheena -she chased after the luna -' Seth's mindlink cut off. It made Kieran worry for his state.

He ordered his men behind him, "Find Seth! I was able to mindlink with him. Hurry! I think he is in bad shape!"

Kieran ran as fast as he could, screaming Sheena and Alexia's names through mindlink, hoping they were still close by. Soon, he eventually heard from Sheena, 'Alpha! They took Luna Alexia! I've been stabbed by a silver blade, but I badly cut one of the attackers. They should be leaving blood traces through the cornfields.'

It was almost dark. Kieran feared it would be challenging to find Alexia then.

Thus, he picked up his pace and kept howling, making his presence known.

He ran past the SUVs and found the king's guards passed out from the wolfsbane. One was in horrible shape. He was struck with a silver knife. He let his men take care of them and continued to run through the cornfields.

Eventually, he also found Sheena. She was lying on the ground, breathing

hard while holding the silver knife in her stomach.

There were four dead and unknown werewolves

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next to her. Kieran could only assume Sheena had taken their lives.

Kieran said, "Hold on, Sheena. Help is coming." He screamed in his men's direction, "Over here! Sheena is here! She needs

help too!"

Turning back to Sheena, he asked, "Where did they take Alexia?"

Sheena could only point with her eyes, weakened, but that was more than enough for Kieran. He ran like the wind in his wolf

form and screamed, "Alexia!"

-Alexia-

"Wake up, oh beautiful lady? Wake up?" Alexia heard a man's deep voice.

"Did you give her the antidote? It would not be fun if she lay there lifeless," another man said. "I want her to scream!"

"Yeah, I already injected her. She hasn't grown a tolerance to wolfsbane yet, which made it easy for us to take her," said the man

with a deep voice.

"We will camp out here for the night. It was too tiring fighting those Stone Blood warriors. Fuck, they were only two of them, but they sure put up a fight!" Alexia heard another unfamiliar voice.

"Wake up, oh, pretty Luna," the man with a deep voice held Alexia's cheek and gave it a mild pack. "Wake up. Let's have some fun."

Alexia jerked awake. Her eyes rounded, and her arms unwittingly held herself for protection. "Who are you? What

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do you want with me?! Rogues! You are rogues!"

Immediately, she recognized one of the rogues. The red-hair man was one of those who attacked the Stone Blood Pack but

escaped. It made her realize that this attack was thoroughly planned.

She studied her surroundings and saw they were in an abandoned

warehouse. There were about ten men and two women. One

woman was poorly wounded while one attended to her. There was another man who was screaming while also being treated.

The others were making beds for themselves while four were leering at her.

"Alpha Kieran sure has a pretty wife," said the man with a deep voice. He licked his lips while staring at Alexia.

“We could play with her. We could use that incentive after going through so much trouble!” One man who had been wounded in

the arm said.

“The boss said we could do anything with her as long as we keep her alive,” a red-haired man suggested.

“Start now! I want my turn next! I haven’t had S** in a while. I would love to taste premium meat!” Another man behind them yelled.

Alexia was horrified. Images of how Beta Edward tried to assault her flashed through her mind. No, not again. No again!

“Stay away! Stay away from me!” She screamed.

The man with a deep voice laughed. He began to unbuckle his belt. He ordered his companions, “Why don’t you hold her down? I’ll go first.”

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Four men grabbed Alexia’s legs and arms. She tried to kick them off. She tried to run and fight, but they were stronger than her.

It did not take long for them to pin her down.

“Tear off her pants!” The man said.

“No! No, please! I am Alpha Kieran’s wife. If he learns of this, he will kill you!” She warned, but they only laughed at her.

“Oh, he won’t find us. It’s been two hours since we took you. Haha! We have gone too far from where you were taken. Plus, we used potions to cover our scents,” said the red-haired man.

“F ucking tear off her pants now!” The man, who was already half n*ked, yelled.

The rogue held on to the waistband of her pants, laughing at Alexia. He said, “I wanna f uck this pretty lady next -”

“Aaaahhh!” Alexia screamed. “Let me go!”

Suddenly, Alexia felt energy engulfing her b*dy. As she screamed, her voice appeared to have doubled and strengthened.

“Aaaahh!” After one forceful thrust with her hand, along with a loud shriek, she saw the men who were pinning her down were thrown into the air. They all landed on the ground with their hands clenching against their chests.

They were all chasing their breaths as if the air had refused to enter their lungs. The other rogues tried to help their colleagues, but they had fallen a target in Alexia’s eyes.

It was as if another force had taken over her b*dy. She glowered at them. She

said, "What have you done? You did

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this! You made me do this!"

One by one, the rogues that kidnapped her experienced the same symptoms. Alexia saw how they were trying to breathe but could not. They were holding on to their chests, but no matter how they tried to soothe themselves, they all wound up lifeless and falling to the ground.

Seeing everything unfold before her eyes, Alexia cried. She shut her eyes as she also fell to the ground. Her eyes became blurry, and she did not know when or how, but she lost

consciousness.

In her sleeping state, she felt safe and protected. A strong set of arms carried her frame. The scent of woody and spice enveloped her. Then, in her dream, she saw a winter-grey wolf walking toward her. The same wolf said, "I found you. I'm coming for you."

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-Alexia-

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"How is she? Why is she still unconscious? It's been a full day," Alexia could faintly hear the familiar sound of her husband.

"She is okay, Alpha. She is probably just shocked from being taken. Give her time to rest. She has a few bruises on her arms, but from what I could tell, these are held marks. So far, nothing serious. I don't believe they were able to touch her in the way you feared," another person said, but Alexia could not make out who it was.

"Mmmm. Kieran," under her breath, she called. "Kieran."

"Alexia," she heard her husband say. Her eyes were still shut, but she felt his hand, anger, and sentiments.

Her husband was furious. His thoughts were going wild, wanting to go on a rampage and kill every rogue in the nation. He was upset about her state, and he felt heartbroken for her. Mainly, he blamed himself.

Because of the mark he gave her, he read his thoughts and felt every pain. She noticed his rough hand holding her hand tightly. Finally, her eyes fluttered open, and she saw Kieran beside her. Seeing his handsome face, relief overcame her. She peered around the room and saw one of the pack's doctors was there. Behind him was

Rae.

“Alexia, Thank the Goddess, you are alright! We were so worried,” Rae said. She was in tears. Immediately, she embraced Alexia from the other side of the bed. “I’m glad

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you are okay.”

Rae cried for almost a minute while holding her. Alexia didn’t say a word but only relished in that embrace. She cried with her friend. Although the rogues who took her got their punishment, their faces, their laughter, and their malicious looks haunted her.

More importantly, she feared she was truly cursed.

After Rae let out her tears. She turned to Kieran and said, “I’ll give you some time alone.” She got up and asked Alexia, “I’ll go get some food. Anything else you like?”

“Wa -water,” that was all she could make out.

Rae left to get food. Thankfully, water was readily available in the room.

Kieran handed her a glass. Her throat was so dry, she felt like she could drink an entire pitcher.

After quenching her thirst, Alexia thought deeply. Then, she remembered her companions, “Seth, Sheena. Kieran -”

“Don’t worry. They are alive, but Seth is not in a good state. One of the king’s warriors did not make it,” Kieran revealed. “Sheena is recovering fast, despite getting stabbed by a silver knife.”

Alexia’s shoulders fell. The news somewhat comforted her. She studied the room, and after realizing they were all alone, she said to Kieran, “You found me?”

Everything was so blurry the moment the rogues started to die. She wasn’t particularly sure what happened next.

Following her probing, Kieran nodded and pulled her into his embrace. He replied, “Yes, but I was too late. It looked like you took care of them -”

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“Kieran, did you see?” She softly asked, utterly distraught. “Did you find me when they were gasping for air?”

Panic flashed across her face, worried about whatever her husband will think of her. She cried, saying, “I’m cursed, Kieran. I am cursed! I killed them, and I barely touched them.”

She let go of Kieran’s hold and looked into his eyes, saying, “You should have seen it. You would understand -”

"I saw it. I heard your scream, so I ran and followed your voice." Kieran admitted. "When I arrived, some of the rogues were already dead, but I saw how the rest tried to approach you from afar, and they all went down on their knees before dying completely."

"Kieran, I'm cursed -"

"No." Kieran stopped her. "They deserve to die!"

"When I found you, your pants were halfway down your hip. I did not have to guess what went on. Alexia, they f ucking deserve

to die!" Kieran firmly said. "No one is allowed to touch you. You are mine!"

"But Kieran, what if it's true? What if I am really cursed?" Alexia brought it up again. She did so repeatedly, and her husband kept brushing it off.

Kieran put his hands on Alexia's face and said, "You call it a curse, but I think it is meant to protect you. Think about it, Alexia.

When was the last time this happened? With Beta Edward? With Drake? In all instances, they tried to put their hands on you!"

Alexia rested in Kieran's arms for another hour. They talked

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about how the rogues died, again and again, trying to decipher everything, and after giving it much thought, she realized her husband was right. She was being protected.

It had to be a form of protection!

It was unfortunate that the rogues had to die, but either way, Alexia understood, they would have suffered the same fate. There was no way Kieran would let them live. She could feel it in her bones. How he bonded with her through her mark; it made her know precisely what he felt..

"I – I think you are right, Kieran," Alexia finally acknowledged.

Kieran, on the other hand, returned to embracing Alexia. He pecked her cheek and said, "You are not cursed. Whatever it is that is protecting you, I will figure it out. Let me figure it out."

-Kieran-

"Your highness, I'm afraid. I suspect you have a traitor in the palace," Kieran suggested. He was speaking to King Balthasar about Alexia's kidnapping.

"Whoever tipped the palace about the assassination attempt, probably planned to divert my attention. I ended up failing to protect my wife. She was their target all along. Maybe, nob*dy tipped anyone. May I know exactly how the intel came to your

guards?” Kieran sought.

King Balthasar hissed on the other line. He replied, “I swear, Kieran. I never wanted this to happen, especially not to Alexia. How is she?”

Kieran explained how she was doing fine. He described, “We
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are at the hospital. She could not rest without seeing Sheena and Seth. It’s in her nature to worry about others.”

“What a good child,” the king remarked. “Anyway, Kieran, the intel came from my wife’s guards. One of the Golden Eye Pack warriors supposedly heard a visiting werewolf talk about killing you from one of the local bars. The same warrior said that he chased after the visitor but lost him at the bar’s back entrance.”

“I will have my men look into it further,” the king offered.

“Thank you, Your Highness,” Kieran said. “I would appreciate that.”

“And Kieran, I know you have security matters to worry about in your pack, but this is urgent. We have heard from our spies in Eswen. It appears that our enemy is preparing to strike again. This time, they are bringing more men and more ships,” the king

revealed. “They are bringing more firearms too – guns with silver bullets.”

Kieran shut his eyes. The thought of leaving his wife gave him discomfort. He asked, “When are they planning to attack?”

“Our contact said they would leave in two months. They are still waiting for the arrival of their weapons,” The King revealed. “I have also procured the same weapons to even the odds.”

“We can do more. I’ll train my warriors to have tolerance against silver. It will be hard and may not entirely save us from the inevitable result, but it may reduce side effects,” Kieran suggested.

“Good, Kieran. Your decisions are always wise. I’ll speak to
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you again at our next meeting,” the king said.

“My king,” Kieran stopped him from dropping the call. He suggested, “May I suggest keeping this information a secret? I trust

Alpha Declan and Alpha Baxter. I also trust Beta Ford, but please excuse me for saying I don’t trust Alpha Blaze.”

“There may also be people in your palace that cannot be trusted,” Kieran suggested.

“I understand, Kieran. After the incident with Alexia, I certainly doubt that

warrior from the Golden Eye Pack, and even my wife's guards," the king replied.

"For the sake of Taplean and my people, I will be more careful," the king said.

"I thank the Goddess for your service, Kieran."

-Alexia-

Thick fog sizzled around Alexia. Her hair blew up, following the flow of the mist. She felt indescribable power engulfing her, prickling her skin. She sensed a knocking pain in her head, as if someone was trying to enter her brain.

Then, out of nowhere, she saw a pair of emerald eyes through the mist, and the same thick air slowly faded. The pain in her head stopped altogether.

"She is not cursed," the lady said with a smile. "She doesn't have a spell around her, either. And no, she has nothing to hide in her head, no blocked memories in there."

Kieran had taken Alexia to one of his territories down north, where the pack's elder was said to be the wisest and most potent half-witch. The lady did not look old at all but was told to be over a hundred years old. She had green hair,

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beautiful skin, and stunning emerald eyes.

"Then what is protecting her, Morgan?" Kieran asked.

The half-breed witch sucked in a breath. She replied, "Something more powerful."

Alexia gulped. What could be more powerful than their kind? Or her husband? Or the king? It was truly baffling to Alexia.

Morgan quickly sniffed Alexia. She smelled every corner of her frame; her neck, arms, back, and hair. She said, "She smells different. Have you ever noticed how she smelled of snow?"

"Hmmm," Kieran acknowledged. "She does have a unique scent."

"I mean, it's not like we live in Azenna where it snows all year round," Morgan remarked.

"I can't point a finger to it now, but I'll try to remember. where I had picked up the same scent in the past," Morgan said. She smiled at Alexia and lightly lifted her chin, saying, "For now, rest easy and be assured that you are not cursed. In fact, I think you are gifted."

Just when Alexia thought she had some superpowers, the lady said, "You are definitely gifted to have Alpha Kieran, the stone-cold alpha, fall in love." She smirked and added, "You are a true luna – his

luna.”

She bowed before Alexia and said, “It’s a pleasure to meet you, Luna Alexia.”

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-Kieran-

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Days went by quickly.

Kieran had pushed his men into training harder than the last. The biggest fight was about to come, and he would be in the front of the battle again and lead his men to victory.

He had invited allied packs to train with them, especially the men of Alpha Baxter and Alpha Declan. With more warriors staying at the Stone Blood Pack, his pack members were busier than ever, including Alexia, his wife.

Alexia not only attended the trainings whenever she could, but she and Rae managed all guests’ accommodations and ensured that food and water were always available. The pack members also confided in her about their daily worries. It was probably because, between the two of them, she was more approachable and became the ears of his people.

One afternoon, she and Rae brought refreshments for the warriors in training. To everyone’s surprise, Alexia had brought Seth and Sheena from the hospital.

Seth was still in a wheelchair but looked better than the last. Sheena was a tough warrior. She was already walking, but her wounds had not completely healed. She was still limping at that point.

“Guys!” Alexia called. “Let’s cheer Sheena and Seth for their fast recovery!”

“Wohoo!”

“Sheena! Sheena!”

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“Getting better, Seth!”

A good friend of Seth claimed, “You better get better, or I’ll steal your girlfriend.”

“F uck off!” Keiran saw Seth react. He did not even know his distant cousin had a love interest, but clearly, his wife knew!

A contender in Sheena’s rank challenged, “You better get better soon, Sheena. Don’t you miss kicking my a ss!”

“I can kick your a ss any day, dork!” Sheena shot back.

Each of the warriors gave their best wishes in their own way, including the visiting warriors. Seth and Sheena had a blast while

helping distribute the bottles of energy drinks.

Kieran wound up smiling. He thought it was an excellent way to get Seth and Sheena back on track. His way would have been different. He would have probably scared Sheena and Seth in their hospital beds until they got up and retrained.

Seeing his wife's methods, however, he was even more thankful that Alexia had other ways of motivating his men. Aside from that, his wife was very good at getting along with everyone.

The bantering continued between his warriors. While that was going on, he met his wife's gaze. She walked up to him and gave him a drink. She said, "You are working so hard, Kieran. I am proud of you."

"Hmmm." Kieran pulled her into his embrace. He pecked her forehead and answered, "I am proud of you, my wife. This pack is changing for the better, and I can see that now."

He pressed his lips against her ear and said, "Wanna fuck

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tonight?"

"Pfftt! When did we not?" She retorted, and he laughed. He was hard again, but what could he do? They were in the middle of training.

In the middle of the night, Kieran awoke to the sound of his phone buzzing. He peered to his left and saw Alexia still sound asleep in his arm.

He gently settled her head on the pillow before finally reaching for his phone. On the screen, he saw it was Jaxon.

Three days ago, he sent Jaxon to the Golden Eye Pack.

Alpha Blaze insisted that the warrior who reported the assassination attempt was nowhere to be found. Thus, Kieran sent his

Beta to find the same warrior and bring him to the Stone Blood Pack. He was determined to find out the truth and punish the culprit behind the ploy.

"Alpha," Jaxon said on the other line. "I found the said warrior."

"Good. Bring him to me," Kieran instructed.

"I can't," Jaxon replied. "He is already dead. Someone beat me to it. When I arrived, they kept beating around the bush. They would not tell me the warrior's address. When I finally got the information, I found him dead in front of his house. No one knew who killed him."

Kieran groaned. He clenched his hand against the phone, ready to throw it against the floor. He only held back because Alexia was sound asleep.

That warrior was his last link to whoever had tried to set up

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the attack. Since Alexia killed all the rogues unintentionally, there was no one to interrogate.

Over the past few days, Kieran learned that the rogues also planned the truck accident, blocking the road to Saeville. CCTV footage captured the red-headed rogue driving the truck against the cellular site intentionally.

“Then there is no need for you to remain there, Jaxon. Return as soon as you can.” Kieran ordered. “But before you leave, identify a potential spy to be our eyes and ears of Alpha Blaze. I fear he is an enemy that we should look out for.”

“Yes, Alpha,” Jaxon confirmed.

Kieran returned to resting next to his wife. He pondered about his next move. Since he failed to catch the culprit behind Alexia’s kidnapping, he could only double the protection around his pack. Alexia would not be allowed to leave.

The day finally came when Kieran was to leave for the southern coast.

Reports have arrived of the enemy approaching the shores. A hundred of Kieran’s men were prepared to go and were ready to die for the nation of Taplean.

An hour before leaving, Kieran ordered all his men to gather on the training grounds. He stood on an elevated platform to remind everyone of the cause for their fight.

He looked into everyone’s eyes, including the family members of his beloved men. He said, “We are leaving our homes to fight for freedom. We are sacrificing, preparing to fight to protect our family – our loved ones who will be left

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behind – we are protecting their freedom.”

“To the families of my warriors, know that your sons and daughters will be engaging in battle, thinking of you every day. They will not be alone, but we will all be together, fighting side by side,” Kieran added. “I cannot promise when we will return. I cannot promise to bring all of them back alive, but I promise that they will make you

proud! I promise I will win this war!”

Hoots and applause could be heard across the grounds. Many were in tears, but they firmly believed in Kieran.

Closing his speech, Kieran said, “Thank you all for trusting me throughout the years. I, myself, promise to be back. I am still committed to giving you, my next heir!”

“We look forward to it, Alpha!”

“Hail to Luna Alexia!”

“I will survive to see our next Alpha!”

Praises could be heard from everyone in the pack. Kieran turned to Alexia, who was seated behind him. She had rolled her eyes

at him as she mindlinked, ‘Did you really have to announce that?’

Kieran simply smirked. He returned his regard to his warriors and ordered, “Men, say your goodbyes to your families. We will leave in half an hour.”

While his men momentarily dispersed, Kieran asked Alexia to walk with him into the open field. From there, he said, “After the war, and after I have won it, I will ask the king to grant me a vacation.”

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“A vacation?” Alexia asked.

“Yes,” Kieran confirmed. “We have never been able to have our honeymoon.” He smiled, seeing Alexia’s face burn.

Kieran caressed Alexia’s cheek. He pulled her closer and said, “Alexia, I don’t know how long I’ll be gone. I may not have time to call every day. Only Jaxon and Rae can be with you, but promise me, you’ll think of me.”

“Promise me, you’ll stay within the pack grounds. Promise me, you’ll remember how you are mine,” he said. “I will miss you, my wife.”

Alexia smiled brightly. She embraced him tightly. Kieran could tell how she relished in that hold. When she pulled away, she said,

“Kieran, you better come back, safe and sound. You promise you’ll take me away for a honeymoon.”

“I love you, Kieran, and I will miss you,” Alexia added.

“I will miss you too, Alexia,” Kieran said

Kieran never thought, he would change this way. He never imagined he would fall in love, much more with a woman who was forced into his life by the king. Now, he was thankful to King Balthasar for arranging their marriage. Now, he had every reason to return soon.

He will definitely win the war for Alexia.

-Kieran-

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Kieran was watching the seas by the southern coast of Taplean. He narrowed his eyes at the arriving speedboats. They were boats of Alpha Baxter and his warriors.

"Kieran." Alpha Baxter called as soon as he stepped out of the boat. He was in a diving suit, his hair still damped from having gone under the water. He said, "We did it. We changed the arrangements of the mines."

"Good," Kieran acknowledged. "Another intel came in. It looks like King James of Eswen is joining the battle. He couldn't find a new General."

"Good, I hope he dies in our hands. Has Alpha Blazed and his men arrived yet?" Alpha Baxter asked.

"No, he hasn't. I purposely gave him the wrong briefing schedule," Kieran replied. "Still, I doubt that he will send his men on time.

Remember the last?"

"F uck, yeah. He sent his men days after the initial attack! What a sc um!"

Alpha Baxter remarked.

"Kieran, if this works, you know what it means, right? Alpha Blaze could be a traitor," Alpha Baxter said.

Kieran saw the fury in his eyes. Among the packs, Alpha Baxter suffered the most loss. Thus, Kieran understood where his anger came from.

Patting Alpha Baxter's shoulder, Kieran said, "We still need evidence to prove that, but I am with you on this. I had long suspected Alpha Blaze."

"Remember the plan. We will let the enemies through the first row of mines, and once they are in the middle of the

bay, we will set off the mines," Kieran said, and Alpha Baxter nodded.

"Alpha Declan's men have arrived," Alpha Baxter looked distantly and raised his chin at the arriving allies.

"Then, it's time to brief everyone," Kieran confirmed.

Days had passed since Kieran left the Stone Blood Pack's main territory. They had set up new traps while keeping the changes to their battle plan a secret among the trusted alphas.

Kieran's main goal was to end the war as soon as possible. Because for the past few days since he left the pack, he felt like rushing back to his wife. He missed her terribly. With how he felt, he was

confident that Alexia was his true mate. She had to be.

There was no other reason why he was so crazy about her that he let his guard down. He willingly allowed her into his life, despite the walls he built around his heart.

Before joining the rest of the alphas, he looked to the seas and pictured the war's end. He muttered, "Eswen, you are going down."

"During Eswen's last attack, they masked their scents to some of our locals. At some point, we were confused about who our enemies were. I assume they will do the same. It's a prevalent battle technique that even the rogues use to invade our packs once in a while," Kieran reported. He turned to his companions and revealed, "Alpha Kai has given a very helpful suggestion."

He

Alpha Kai, the youngest alpha in Taplean smirked. He dropped a sandbag in front of the round table and said, "We are going to mask out scents too... with this little guy."

He pulled the sack and revealed a skunk.

"F uck, no!" Alpha Declan complained.

"Sh it!" Alpha Baxter exclaimed. "Please tell me we aren't."

Kieran purposely encouraged only selective alphas to join the front for the upcoming fight. However, almost all packs had sent warriors to represent them. Inside the tent, only Alpha Kai, Alpha Baxter, and Alpha Declan were to lead platoons of warriors.

Alpha Kieran would command the war, overall. Behind them were the gammas, who were third in command.

"I say we do it. It's a f ucking disgusting way to catch them by surprise.

Besides, we won't necessarily use the skunk's spray,"

Kieran explained.

Alpha Kai laughed. He revealed, "I have already mimicked the skunk's smell into a liquid formula. It isn't as strong as the real one, but it will do the job. I just brought the skunk as props."

"Thus, we will still smell distinct because we will smell f ucking awful," Alpha Kai said. "Our enemies will try to smell like one of us, but we will smell like a skunk!"

"So if they don't smell like a skunk, be alert, identify and kill," Kieran described. "All clear?"

"Crystal," Alpha Declan said.

"No choice," Alpha Baxter said with a frown.

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“Yes, Alpha Kieran,” the gam mas said simultaneously.

Two days passed, Alpha Blaze finally arrived. Kieran had another mock briefing, taking out vital information about the battle plan.

He meant only to share the skunk potion on the day of the fight itself.

Kieran had expected the enemy’s arrival the next day, but he wanted to test the skunk potion himself, so he invited Alpha Kai for a run. They both placed a single drop of the liquid behind their backs before shifting into their wolf forms.

Alpha Kai was a massive brown and white, brindle wolf. When he shifted, he sniffed at Kieran’s black wolf and said, “You stink, Alpha.”

“So do you,” Kieran said back. “Let’s go and run around the coasts, see some locals, and test if they could identify us.”

They both made it four kilometers out and met a few locals. None of them recognize their alpha auras or their natural scents.

Kieran concluded everything was going to work.

Kieran wanted to run for another two kilometers that they reached a wooded area. It was dark, and there were no locals around.

They were about to head back when they heard noises not far from them.

“What is that? A skunk? F uck, I hate skunks!”

“Let’s move back!”

Kieran would have left them alone if not for one of them saying, “We can’t! We have to attack the warriors by surprise, remember?”

Kieran and Alpha Kai looked at each other. They slowly

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made their way to the source of the voice.

“The f ucking skunks are coming closer.”

“Just ignore it! It’s just a skunk!”

Kieran and Alpha Kai shifted to their human forms and slowly made their way to the group of werewolves flocking in the area.

Sniffing around them, Kieran realized they had various

scents like they did not belong in a pack. It was dark, and the werewolves hid by not lighting a fire.

Kieran estimated their number. “They are about a hundred.”

“Rogues,” Alpha Kai whispered. “But how are they so many? What are they doing here? Who were they planning to attack?”

“They have guns,” Kieran said, and he could only assume the weapons had silver bullets.

“I think I have an idea,” Kieran said. “Let’s go back to the camp.”
– Unkown Pov-

3:00 AM. Near the Southern Coast of Taplean.

“Most lights are out. There are a few soldiers on guard, but that is expected,” a man reported. The same man was panting from his run, after he had observed the warrior’s camp.

“Then, let’s go,” the group leader said.

They were all rogues. Their employer had accumulated over
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a hundred rogues in two months to join their cause. They did not care. All that mattered most was how they were paid. Many of them would die, but their families could live years longer with the money they left behind.

Hopefully, however, they would have an advantage with the plan to attack at dawn. Moreover, they had guns with silver bullets.

They were confident they could do enough damage for Taplean to lose the war.

Should Taplean lose, they would have a place in the nation, for Eswen promised them refuge.

Their plan was simple. They were to eradicate as many warriors from King Balthasar’s end so that Eswen would win the war.

The fewer warriors at the front would finally allow Eswen to breach the capital. Slowly, the group of rogues made their way to the campsite. They regrouped at a safe distance, knowing that their scents would be recognized soon.

“There’s that skunk smell again. Why the hell are there so many skunks?”

One of them complained.

“F ucking shut up, or they will hear us,” one man said.

“We go on three. Ready?” The leader announced. “One.” He stood up, looking back at his fellow rogues. “Two.” He raised his hand and then screamed, “Three! Attack!”

Suddenly, growls of over a hundred werewolves could be heard, but they did not come from their group.

Their eyes widened in horror at what they saw. They were supposed to attack, but they found themselves completely surrounded.