

1024 SIDE STORY (KIAN): SHE IS NOT HER

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Kian didn't know what got into him because he was not usually like this. This bothered his mind more and more, to the point, Kenna would notice this.

Kenna was the woman that Kian chose to be his mate seven years ago when Nala made it very clear to him that there was no chance for the two of them. She chose to be with that merchant instead of him.

Kian was well aware that he couldn't provide her with something that Lou could give to her without a second thought, the luxury and everything that could make your life easier, but Kian could give Nala something that she always wanted.

A family on her own.

He knew this was her deepest desire and she couldn't get it from Lou, since that merchant was very fickle. He would often go around the continent and left her for months. He didn't care for her, yet Nala was still waiting for his returned.

Kian couldn't understand why would she do that?

However, he didn't have a say in her final decision. Therefore, he tried to move on from her and be with Kenna.

She was a nice woman, the kindest soul that Kian had ever met, but sadly she was not her.

He had tried so hard, but still, it was not enough when all he was thinking about was her. Kian knew how wrong it was, but he couldn't help himself to forget about her.

"What's wrong?" Kenna approached him with concern look in her eyes. "You have been spacing out. Is there something that weighed your mind?"

See? She was always this sweet and kind, but somehow, Kian couldn't bring himself to love her enough to forget about Nala.

"I am fine." Kian kissed his pregnant mate, while his son was giggling with his younger brother. They were five and four years old, while Kenna was pregnant with their third child.

"No. You are not," Kenna said, she could tell.

"I said I am fine," Kian said sternly. He didn't want to be asked. It irritated him.

Kenna was taken aback, she didn't expect for Kian to raise his voice on her and the

look on her expression must have told him his wrong doing, because he immediately apologized.

"I am sorry, I didn't mean to snap on you, but you are right, there is something in my mind lately," Kian said. He kissed Kenna's cheeks and excused himself.

"Daddy, let's play!" His eldest son came to him and want to play with him, but he was not in the mood.

"I am sorry, let's play later, okay? Daddy has a head ache." Kian then turned to look at Kenna. "I am going to lay down for a while." *Ww.nóvélwóRm.cOm*

Tomorrow was the coronation for the new king. Zander would sit on the throne while king Cane would step down from his role. *Ww.©vElwóRm.cOm*

Therefore, there were a lot of things that

should be done and Kenna thought that was what weighed down Kian's mind.

"Let's play with me, mommy will play with you, okay? Daddy needs to rest," Kenna said, consoling her children.

Seeing this, Kian felt so terrible. He was upset with himself because he couldn't love her as much as she deserved.

Kenna was a perfect mate, a gentle mother to their children and now she was seven months pregnant with their third child. This should be a happy moment for Kian. He should be happy to have this family on his own, but still, there was this void in his heart that he couldn't explain. The void, where he kept longing for someone else.

It was so wrong for him to do this and the king had made it very clear that having more than one woman was not acceptable

any longer in this continent.

And the reason why Kian had been behaving like this was because he just learned that Nala was pregnant and Lou was going to leave to Andelus continent, the merchant was going with the king and queen, leaving his pregnant woman alone.

Kian was sure that the bastard didn't want his own child, since Nala mentioned about this before.

Therefore, with this new information, Kian's mind had been plagued by ' what if.

What if he came to her right now and was willing to raise the baby with her. He knew that this sound crazy, but based on his experience, being pregnant alone was not an option that a woman wanted. It would be too difficult for her.

He knew he was insane to leave his own family to be with a woman, who was pregnant with another man's child and there was no guarantee that Nala would be on board with this idea, but he couldn't shake his mind from the possibility.

What if she wanted it too. She wanted a family on her own right now. *Ww.©vElwóRm.cOm*

"Damn it!" Kian cursed under his breath as he laid down on the bed that he used to sleep with Kenna. He couldn't get her out of his mind and there was no helping it.

With that, Kian stood up and then opened the window, the night was chilly, but it didn't stop him from going.

Kian then shifted into his beast and left the room, and when Kenna came to check on him after she put her children to sleep, she only found an empty room with an opened

window.

"Where did he go?"

Kian left the comfort of his home to go to the inn, where he knew Nala was staying, since she didn't live in the same place like Lou.

The merchant must have told her to leave, or maybe it was Nala, who didn't want to stay. Either way, Kian was going to see her.

It was not difficult to find her room and without him knowing it, he had knocked on the door and a visibly pregnant Nala opened the door.

She looked surprised to see Kian there, but the shock on her expression immediately changed when she questioned him.

"What are you doing here?" Nala asked. She didn't even allow him to enter her bedroom.

She looked so beautiful, even though her cheeks were a little bit chubbier, her eyes were still sharp like usual and her scent was something that Kian missed.

"It has been a long time."

Nala nodded. "Yes. So, what do you want?"

She was very cold, as if she let him knew her stand in this matter even before Kian opened his mouth.

"Nala, I have been thinking about this and I couldn't get rid of this idea from my mind, but..." Kian started.

However, Nala cut him off. "I don't know

what you are thinking or what you have in your mind, but I don't want to know about that."

Kian looked devastated when he heard that. "Nala...I can give you a family that you wanted. We can raise the baby together."

Nala narrowed her eyes and the look on her face told him that she was disgusted by her suggestion. "You have your own family, you have your own mate and children. Are you crazy? Do you want to say that you are going to leave them for me? Did you just hit your head or something?"

Kian shook his head. "I know this might sound crazy for you, but please, listen to me... I can't be without you Nala. Even after all this time, I still couldn't get rid of you from my mind."

"I don't want you, Kian. I have made it very

clear seven years ago and even more now when I am pregnant with Lou's child."

"I will treat the child as my own. I know that Lou didn't want the child. He is a bastard, who doesn't take a responsibility for what he..."

A harsh slap landed on his cheek and Nala looked very mad. She was livid and didn't want to hear what he was going to say next.

"It's so rich coming from you, who wanted to leave his family and his pregnant mate and children for someone else. You are the bastard here. Don't you dare to talk bad about my baby's father in front of me!" Nala growled.

Her claws must be elongated when she slapped Kian, because there was a scratch on his cheek that started to heal.

"Leave now and don't let me see you ever again. You are disgusting, Kian."

After saying that, Nala slammed the door in front of his face. *Ww.nDv@v@wD@vOm.cOm*

Kian felt it was his heart that shattered once again. How could he didn't see this coming? Why he didn't know this would be Nala's reaction? He should have known this, right?

With that, he went back to the comfort of his home. He saw his mate was sleeping, she breathed heavily, this pregnancy was rather hard on her, but when she realized Kian had returned, she actually woke up and greeted him with the same kindness that she always displayed without knowing that her mate was only a step away from leaving her and their children.

"What happened?" Kenna got off from the

bed and approached him. She hugged him tightly, as if she could sense that Kian was not in a good headspace. "Come here, lay down with me."

Kenna took him to the bed and cuddle with him, while Kian could only hold onto her. He felt bad, he felt guilty...

If only Kenna was bad, he would have justification for his action, but she was not. She was perfect, but still she was not enough, because it was not her that he wanted.