

## THE ALPHA KING CALL BOY

### Chapter 6 Alpha Alexander

Fiona

I stared into Alpha Alexander's honey-gold eyes in disbelief. He was the man I slept with, but I would have never guessed he was the son of the Alpha King.

After all, few people had ever seen Alpha Alexander's true face. He had been fighting vampires on the front line for six years, and the legend had it that he was ugly and had a very strange temper. Moreover, he would kill at the drop of a hat.

There was a hunger in his eyes that I didn't understand. He pulled me against his hard body and smelled my neck several times. I was as stiff as a board with my father's hold firmly in place.

Alexander's brows stitched together in a frown.

“Alpha Alexander, why are you here?” my father cried, obviously panicking.

“It is against the rules to use Alpha power against your family. Alpha power is for enemies and prisoners. Is your daughter your enemy or is she your prisoner?”

My father took a step back, and the chatter of the guests fell silent. Alexander turned away from me to face my father again, placing his hands in his pockets, looking unconcerned and relaxed.

“This is none of your concern. I am the Alpha of the Red Moon pack. I have the authority to manage everything here, including my daughter. You are not the Alpha King, are you?” My father puffing up his chest. Gasps rang out.

“You are right. I’m not the Alpha King, but you asked who the father of your daughter’s baby was?” Alpha Alexander did a spin and smiled handsomely, yet there was an edge to that smile. It dared anyone to challenge him. I shivered, and his arm wrapped around my waist.

“Well, here he is.”

My father’s jaw dropped and then snapped closed.

“Great,” my father barked, wringing his hands together, looking pleased about the sudden change in his luck. "You must marry her!"

Compared to Baron, it's obvious that being a prince, Alexander is a better candidate for a marriage alliance.

I stepped up beside Alexander and tried to read his

expression. Was he angry about this knowledge?

"Using your children's marriages as a stepping stone for you to gain power, you are as despicable as ever." Alexander sneered at his father. He studied me for a long while and then gave the nod.

"Fiona will become my wife and my luna."

A knot formed in my throat, and I wanted to sob in relief. I knew at least I could keep my baby safe in my womb.

My father smiled and took my hands. "Well, done. Well, done, my daughter."

I yanked my hands away from him. He made it appear as if this was some grand plan, and it wasn't. Fear shot through me. Would Alpha Alexander think I went to his room to get pregnant? I prayed he didn't.

Alpha Alexander growled a warning deep and low. "Only Fiona will have a relationship with me. Her family and pack have no ties to my rank."

It was uncustomary to deny an Alpha's pack connection of rank and resources. It would shame the Red Moon pack, and my father as well.

"No, you couldn't ! "

My father looked at me with resentment, clearly jealous that I was the one who had the opportunity to enter the royal family. He threatened me fiercely, "Don't forget that as long as you haven't held the wedding, Fiona is still under my control. If you don't want your future wife to suffer, take back your words!"

"Your control?" Alpha Alexander now stood an inch from my father, and the next second, I felt a weight

lifted off of me as the power that my father had been using to restrain me disappeared.

My father let out a painful cry, then collapsed onto the ground, clearly suffering from the backlash of the power.

“I have not forgotten how you helped turn my father against me when I was young. You’re lucky I don’t kill you on the spot.”

I had yet to learn what Alpha Alexander spoke of to my father. All the color drained from his face, and he didn’t make a sound.

Alexander reached out a hand and took mine. I looked at my father's embarrassed expression, sighed, and followed Alpha Alexander out without hesitation.

The entire hall fell silent, and everyone was stunned by Alexander's power. No one dared to step forward and stop us.

As I passed Lily, I heard her murmur that I was lucky to have escaped my father's hold. She clung to Baron, saying now they could be together and that they should announce their relationship.

However, Baron's face turned pale, and he said that Alpha Alexander was the biggest investor in the Blue Moon pack. Now that they had offended me, it would be likely that Alpha Alexander would withdraw his financial support. The Blue Moon pack's future looked hard in the coming times. Lily looked stunned.

My emotions were complicated. Lily had thought that by getting rid of me, she could become the Blue Moon pack's Luna without any obstacles. However, the odds that Baron's family would support marriage to

her were improbable.

If Baron pushed for the wedding, he would be expelled from the pack, much like she would have been if it were not for Alexander. I squeezed Alexander's hand, trying to show my many thanks.

Once Alpha Alexander had me safely in his car, and the driver pulled out, I could not hold back my gratitude.

“Thank you for agreeing to marry me and not letting me be expelled from my pack.” I watched the world pass outside my window. I don't want to look at Alexander because I didn't want him to see the disappointment on my face.. A life lived without my pack seemed incomprehensible. But I had stood on the edge of losing everything to keep the heartbeat growing inside me.



“I didn't do it for you. I did it for my child. As a result, I will not have a bastard running around with my blood flowing through its veins in the world unprotected.”

“I understand. This was not how I planned to bring my first child into the world.”

“Without the marking ceremony, you would be weak, and the fetus could miscarry. This . . .” He pointed to me and then to himself a few times. “Is a contract marriage. We will divorce after the child is born.”

His words were a slap to my face. I had escaped one false marriage only to be replaced with another.

I had never held the delusion of choice in my marriage. Yet I had always believed that whoever I married would respect me as a Luna. I lifted my chin. I would show Alpha Alexander what kind of Luna I was, perfect.

Picking at the ruffles of my wedding dress, I became curious about the unexpected arrival of Alexander during the wedding. The timing had been a little odd. “Why did you come to the wedding? How did you know about it or even who I was?”

Alpha Alexander raised a thin brow, “You left your name on the note. I had the front desk look you up. The manager told me about the wedding being rescheduled.”

He opened his suit jacket, pulled out a money pile, and tossed it on the seat next to me. My cheeks heated. “This is yours, and I wanted to return it.” He peered out the window. “I’m not a Call Boy.”

“I will agree to the marriage conditions. But I do have one thing to ask of you.”

“What is that?”

“I need to make one stop.”

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