

## Chapter 8

Alexander's Pov

For some reason, when I saw another man touching Olivia, the anger in my heart could no longer be suppressed. I took her away from Victor. I didn't care if he was only looking at the colour of her eyes; I didn't want him or any other man near her. Taking her over to a deserted corner, I held her close to me as I stared down into her eyes, which were filled with surprise and confusion.

"What are you doing?" Olivia asked softly, her voice barely above a whisper. It was clear by her question and how tense her body was that being this close to me made her uncomfortable.

"I don't want anyone else touching you," I replied, my tone firm and possessive. Without giving her a chance to speak, I leaned in and captured her lips with mine. The kiss was intense, fuelled by the emotions that had been building up inside me.

At first, Olivia seemed taken aback by me kissing her after all I hardly kissed her at all. But as our lips moved together, she melted into my arms, slowly starting to kiss me back.

I deepened the kiss, pouring all of my pent-up feelings into it. In that moment, nothing else mattered except for the two of us standing there in our own little world.

When we finally broke apart, Olivia's cheeks were flushed. She looked up at me with confusion written all over her face.

"Remember your position. You are my Luna Queen," I reminded her, keeping my voice dominant and strong.

"Yes, my King," Olivia replied, lowering her head in submission. I

couldn't help but feel guilty for the way that I spoke to her.

I gently lifted her chin, making her to look at me. Staring down at her I couldn't help myself I pressed my lips into hers once more, this time with a softer touch. Our lips moved together in a slow dance of passion and longing; I felt a sense of connection with Olivia that I had never experienced before. It was as if we were meant to be together, destined to rule by each other's side.

We pulled away from each other my hand still holding her chin so she was looking at me her eyes will filled with so many so emotions and questions.

"Alexander, can I ask you something?" she asked. Her voice was soft, and the way my name sounded as it left her lips sent chills through my body, making my heart beat faster. She rarely called me by my name.

"What is it?" I answered, my voice softening as I looked deeper into her eyes.

"What were you thinking when you kissed me?" Olivia's question caught me off guard. It was not something I expected her to ask.

"You," I answered simply, and without hesitation, a spark ignited in her eyes. It was clear that she was not expecting that to be my answer by the way her cheeks turned a little pinker and a small smile came to her lips making me want to kiss her all over again, but I stopped myself not wanting to confuse myself anymore then I already was.

Olivia's Pov

My heartbeat fastend when I heard his answer. that was the last thing that I expected him to say. I knew that I would never be as good as my sister and that Alexander would never love me in the way that

he loved her but at least in that moment he was looking at me and not just seeing me as a replacement for her I couldn't help but feel a glimmer of hope. Maybe, just maybe, there was a chance for me after all.

All I could think about that night as I lay there in bed was his kiss and his words, and I dreamt of him kissing me all over again.

The next morning, I woke up feeling unwell. My stomach was churning, and my body felt different. I had been feeling this way for a while now, and I was starting to get worried that there might be something wrong with me. It had crossed my mind a few times that I might be pregnant, but every time it had popped into my head, I pushed it away. The idea of being pregnant scared me. How Alexander would react to the news would bring up so many painful memories for him.

I decided to make an appointment with the doctor to confirm my suspicions. But just as I was about to leave the house, there was a loud knock on the door. Startled, I opened it to find a group of werewolf guards standing there.

"Queen Luna Olivia, you are under arrest for the murder of former Luna Cassandra," one of the officers announced sternly. My heart stopped as I tried to process what was happening. How could they think that I would ever do something too horrible to my own sister.

Panic set in as they handcuffed me and began reading me my rights. Tears filled my eyes as I protested my innocence, but their expressions remained cold and unforgiving. It seemed like no one was going to listen.

As they led me out of the house, all thoughts of pregnancy vanished from my mind. My focus now was solely on proving my innocence and clearing my name before it was too late.