

Chapter 109

Anaiah's POV

My breath shudders after his words and I stop walking, feeling panic.

'What do you mean?' I swallow, he looks worried but answers

'I'm the King of Lycans and they want to know that we can secure the realm with many heirs, to them, children are security for a better future,' He says. The Lycan elders are wise and very well respected in the domain, other than the king, they ensure the smooth running of the pack and make sure that traditions don't vanish with time and now, they want to make sure that the Lavista bloodline can carry on its rule without complications.

'But – but the war that is coming and – how- how can they ask us of that,'

'That is why they are asking that. They want to know that the future is safe with someone in my bloodline,'

My hands are quivering slightly and tears are beginning to well in my eyes, I can't. What if I lose this baby too? Leon holds my hands and kisses them.

'Hey, no pressure, they know that these things don't just happen,' He says.

He tries to assure me and I nod slowly, I wipe my tears quickly before going into the lavish hall.

My mate discusses with Alpha Blanco before the servers announce that dinner is ready.

'Are you alright?' Leon mind links me, I nod and eat the food on my plate. I try to interact politely with others but my mind is in another place. The elder council wants

me to have heirs for the Lycan king, and even though they didn't say when I know they want it soon.

The door bursts open and Melody walks in, looking smug in a provocative outfit. She bows to Leondre, batting her eyelashes at him

'Your highness,' She purrs, smiling at him. I don't even have the energy to glare or growl at her. She only nods in my direction but I don't pay her any mind.

My mood fouled as the dinner continued and I didn't even want to stay for the party but I was the host so I couldn't leave.

'A dance with me, my lady,' Leon extends his hand towards me and I smile, taking it. I lean into his chest as we sway to the soft rock music.

I later go to the bar where I'm served a martini, I drank it and ask for more.

'King Leondre, can you please dance with me?' From where I was sitting, I hear Melody's stupid voice.

'No,' He replies in an imperious tone.

'Am I that bad?' She complains. My mate is trying his best not to be rude but the woman keeps talking and being coy with him. Angry, I get up and link my arm to his, taking him away from her.

'Thanks, I can't stand her,'

'From what I hear, you once enjoyed her company,' I say and he frowns

'Nothing happened,'

I glance back at Melody and she is glaring at us.

It's so obvious she wants my mate for herself and given the chance, she'd fuck him brainlessly but Leon is too good for her, he can't ever bed a woman that isn't me.

'I'm glad to have you back,'

He smiles and kisses my forehead. I wrap my arms around his waist and close my eyes, the laughing and music all faded into oblivion and it is just my mate and me, basking at this moment.

The next morning, our guests were leaving and we escorted them to their cars

'Thank you for your hospitality, King Leondre, and Queen Anaiah, we as a pack are there for you any day, anytime,' Alpha Blanco bows to us respectfully, and steps aside. Melody bows too and whispers; ' This is not the last you've seen of me around here, I like these halls, Luna, wish I can steal them,' She says calmly and I narrow my gaze at her. Something about her words make me angry, they had a hidden meaning to them

'Unfortunately, I don't share nor do I allow burglars to take what is mine, everything around here is mine and they only recognize me as the lady,' I retort, keeping my tone calm but cold.

'They might acknowledge me one day, never say never,'

'You wish, dear,' I laugh. The sarcasm between us is getting tense and the men's gazes are going between Melody and I.

'People say I have a charm that makes me quite compelling, my Queen,'

'I can sense that nonetheless, I'm more irresistible and odds are in my favor, something called a birthright and fate, ever heard of it?' I give her a charming smile and move closer to my mate, rubbing his chest.

Melody glares at the hand on Leon's chest and smiles at me

'I don't believe in fate,'

'Shame... ' I whisper and take a step closer to her, making her involuntarily retreat, ' Listen, Melody, I know I make it look easy but it's not, I had to weed out so much dirty for us to get where we are today and do you think I'd allow a paltry thief to get what they didn't work hard for, no, maybe in another life because in this one, never,' My

inner wolf is getting angry at her and my aura is exuding, making everyone around uneasy, even Melody has taken a few steps back.

'Um, we – we should get going, your highnesses,' Says Alpha Blanco, he seems confused.

'Safe travels,'

They all get into the cars except Melody, her eyes roam around the grand castle and then us before getting in the car.

'What was that about,' Asks my mate innocently. I sigh, men are so clueless it's humorous yet annoying.

'Looks like Melody appreciates our Castle and everything in it but unfortunately for her, all this belongs to me,' I smile at him, gesturing to his body with my hand.

'I still don't understand but I'll let it go as I'm late for work,' He kisses my temple and I frown.

'But you just got back yesterday,'

'And there are piles of work waiting for me,' He gets into his car and sticks his head out of the window

'And Babe, thank you for the best morning surprise,' I blush as I remember what happened in the morning and I turn on my heels, running back into the house.