

Chapter 11

Arya's POV

I got out of the car, looking at the pathetic packhouse. It's not as big as any of ours, as I go into the packhouse, I realize the males and females are gawking at me. Of course, they will. I'm a Lycan Princess and normally, Lycans are very superior to wolves, we are stronger, more sophisticated, and graceful, even more, beautiful than other supernatural.

I look at the picture of my brother's mate and ask a snotty wolf where I can find her but she commented something nasty and I slapped her, leaving her screaming at me but I don't care about her, how dare she call Anaiah a slut, do these people know she's a future Queen of the realm? Once she is crowned, she can order them to be wiped out without consequences. I find another girl, an older woman this time and she directs me to her but what I found made my blood boil. A woman was about to slap her.

I hold her hand and tighten it, making her face contort in pain. I glare at the woman, tears swell in her eyes

'Don't fucking dare or you're dead,'

I push her against the wall, she lunges at me but I kick her again and again, making sure she stays down. She looks livid, her eyes wide in shock. Whoever, she is must be of high status. Her wolf growls at me but I ignore her, turning to my sister-in-law.

'Hi, Anaiah,' I greet her with a smile. Anaiah is indeed a rare beauty with long curls, blue eyes, and flawless brown skin. She squints her eyes but I extend my hand to greet her.

'I'm Arya, Leondre's sister,' I introduce myself.

'I'm- I'm Ana,' She says and closes her eyes momentarily.

'I know,' I chuckle softly. The wolf that was on the floor lunges at me again but I turn quickly, holding her neck and cutting her supply of oxygen.

'How dare you come at me, wolf,' I grit my teeth, her face is losing color and I see her struggle but it's futile.

I release her and drop her back to the ground. 'Don't dare come at me or Ana again, I'm I clear?'

She nods her head violently and cries. I approach her stealthily, while she tries to get away from me. My aura is scaring her and her body is shaking.

I grab Ana's hand but she doesn't follow, I smile.

'Let's go out,' She opens her mouth to speak but no sounds come out. 'Ana, I mean no harm,'

She nods but indicates her bag. Oh, she must have come back from the hospital. I follow my brother's scent to his bedroom. I open the door and Ana walks in, looking around I see her hide a smile when she inhales his scent. She puts her bag on the floor and follows me outside.

'I'm starving, on my way here I saw a diner,' I say as I start the car. Anaiah doesn't talk much so I do all the talking in this case

'So, Are you in high school?' I ask.

'No, I dropped out in my sophomore,' She says, still looking out the window. She looks like she's enjoying the drive so I use the long route to the diner.

I keep asking her questions about her life but her response is vague and hesitant. I close my eyes as I look at the green scenery as well, both of us in comfortable silence.

'I'm glad you're mated to my brother,' I say, at last, she has a kind and calm aura which is very rare for wolves as our supernatural inner beings are strong and always fight for control.

'Do you have a mate?'

I stiffen at that, and she immediately notices, her soft hand touches my shoulder.

'I'm sorry, I didn't mean to intrude,' She apologies, I find a parking spot and park my car, before turning to her,

'No, love, you said nothing wrong,' I say gently knowing she's worried that she might have upset you.

'I don't have one yet,'

I swallow, not wanting to tell her that the sick bastard rejected me. We get out of the car and head to the restaurant. Some guys whistle and make some comments but I decide to ignore them. A waiter takes us to a table and we order one of everything since Ana couldn't pick, I think she doesn't go out much as she keeps browsing the menu and subtly looking around, I notice a lot of things easily catch her attention.

Her eyes widen when she sees so much food and I gesture for her to dig in, she does but I notice she eats slowly. Making sure she savors the taste of the food.

'You're here,' My brother's mind links me.

'Yes, I'm with your mate,' I inform him.

'I thought so, I went looking for her and was told she went out as I quote ' With a blonde bombshell,'

I chuckle, my brother and I have always been close, he took care of and protected me like a baby even though we are close in age.

'I'll bring her back soon,'

'Can you take her shopping, I notice she doesn't have clothes,'

'Done,'

We finally finish our food and ordered dessert. We have it eagerly then leave the restaurant to go shopping. We go to the mall, and while I pick out dresses for her, she is following me quietly. I make her try some on despite her protests but everything she tries suits her well. She is a little underweight from what I can see but she's mesmerizingly beautiful.

'I'm tired,' She complains when I pass her a skinny jean, she goes to the changing closet and comes back minutes later, the jean is a little lost on her, we both shake our head and she changes right in front of me, making the girl assisting us to blush and look away.

'I'm tired, I want to go, Arya,' She says seriously, it wasn't an order but my Lycan was taken back by the authority in her tone. I nod but smile mischievously at me.

'Okay okay, Luna,' I raise my hand up.

'That smile though...'

'We are making one last stop,'

'Ok, whatever,' She groans with a roll of her eyes, brother will love this one.