

Chapter 110

Anaiah's POV

On my way to the office, I hear sniffing, I push open the door to one of the closets and I find Angela, her eyes are bloodshot red.

'Angie, what is it?' I crouch down in front of her, and she lifts her head to look at me and cries loudly.

'Nothing,' She says, clearly it's nothing if she's sitting in the broom closet crying.

'Tell me what happened, did someone hurt you?'

'No one Luna, I'm sorry for this, I'll just freshen up and we can start with work,' She stands up and straightens her skirt, I get up too and cross my arms against my chest.

'I'm your Luna and I order you to speak, now,' I command, she flinches at my tone and I close my eyes momentarily, wishing I didn't speak to her like that.

'I found my mate,'

'That's good news, why are you crying then? Did he reject you?' I narrow my gaze. She shakes her head, no.

'Why didn't you tell us?'

'My mate is from The Grey Lycan Pack, and he's gone back to his pack,'

'I don't understand,'

'He wanted me to go with him but I panicked and refused so he left angrily and I'll never see him again,'

'Don't you want to be with your mate?'

'I do so much David is so charming but I can't leave this pack, my family and friends are here,' She says and I wrap my arms around her, I know that she and her parents are close.

'What about your mate, can't he transfer here?' I ask, she looks hopeful and her lips twitch

'Can he?'

'If his Alpha permits it, yes. What is his status?'

'He's a warrior with Delta blood,' She informs me.

'Angie if your mate is willing, please let him know that he's welcome to this pack,'

We leave the broom closet and I escort her to one of the rooms to freshen up but on the way there, she stops in her tracks, staring at the nice-looking male in front of us, he's from the Grey moon pack and I realize it's her mate, David.

'You didn't leave,'

'How can I leave a part of me,' He speaks in a smooth accent, the two slowly approach each other and I take it as my cue to leave but David speaks,

'Luna, I asked my Alpha for a transfer and as soon as he has time he'll begin the process, is it okay for me to be in your pack? I can't stay away from my love,' He says and I smile, nodding.

'Yes, we'll find you a station in the pack according to your rank,' I inform him and they both beam, as I turn to leave, Angela squeals and jumps in the arms of her mate.

My phone chimes and I check it, It's my brother

'Up for training? I can really use it,'

'Sure, and I can use an ear,' I reply. I change into my training gear and open a portal to the Sunset pack.

'Hello, You,' I hug my brother. He pulls away and gets his boxing gloves, throwing me a pair

'Couldn't spar with one of your warriors?' I ask, he shakes his head

'None is strong enough for me,' He says, I put on my gloves and go into the ring, circling him. I throw a punch but he manages to avoid it. I smile and kick his side.

'What is it?' I inquire.

'What do you think?'

'Scarlett?' I say as I successfully land a punch on his cheek. He nods

'Yep,'

'We are just waiting for Silas to wake and we shall invade,' I feel bad for Enrique, knowing that his mate is out there suffering and unable to do anything about it is the worst torture one can suffer.

'The doctors are not too confident about his condition anymore, they had a complication last night,' He informs me as he kicks me in my stomach and I fall to the ground

'Why wasn't I informed?' I snarl, groaning as I push myself off the floor.

'I'm doing just that, am I not?' He hisses, we spar a while longer until we are both exhausted. I take off the gloves and sit beside him.

'We'll get her, I promise,' He smiles and kisses my hand.

'And you? How have you been, little butterfly,' I chuckle at the nickname he used, it's been a while since he called me that

'As well as I can be,'

'What do you mean?' He raises his eyebrows

'The elder council wants us to produce an heir,' I tell him.

'Took them long enough to make that demand,' He murmurs

'Hmm,'

'As King and Queen, they need to know that you are capable to reproduce, it has more to do with the stability of the realm really,' He says

'I don't think I can do that just yet and the weird thing is that I think Leon also wants this now,' I whisper. I've read his emotions and he dreamed about having a son last night, he was happy and content. The words of the elders were replaying in his head,

'An heir for the strength of the realm, this will help avoid any insurgency,'

'What if I can't bare him a son?'

'Don't say that,' Enrique interjects.

'What if that was my only chance to have a son,'

'You, little sister will have many kids and one of them, will be the ruler of the realm,' He says with a smile and I hug him. The pressure was getting real now, and I am

fucking scared that I won't be able to, questions of what if I'm unable swarmed my mind, and the fear increased.

'You're scared,' Enrique's gentle voice rings to me and I nod my head.

'You'll be alright, Ana, just let everything happen as the goddess planned out, and in all situations, remember my allegiance is to you first,' The way he speaks brings me comfort, I inhale and smile, knowing that he has my back.