

## Chapter 122

### Anaiah's POV

The next day we were all ready to welcome the Lycan elders. The SUVs started coming into the entrance and I fidgeted with my legs. Their doors opened and first, an old man with a woman by his side walk to us, they bow and we exchanged pleasantries, he was the third elder; Lameck, and his lovely wife. The door opens and a woman in her sixties with short blonde hair comes out, she looks intimidating at first glance but when she smiles, all tension in my shoulders seems to go away.

'My King, and oh my, Queen Anaiah, you look, beautiful dear,' She cheers, this must be elder Christina Carter, Alpha Blanco's mother. I kiss her cheek and so does Leondre.

'And my granddaughter insisted to come, I hope you don't mind,' She says, pointing at the car and I lowly growl when Melody walks out of the car. She is wearing a long silk dress and a smile is plastered on her little rosy lips.

Once in our presence, she bows elegantly low and smiles at us.

'King Leondre, Queen Anaiah, it's so good to see you too again,' She says and I exhale, the elders.

'I know I wasn't the most benevolent last time I visited your pack and I ask for forgiveness,' I'd roll my eyes if I could at her words, I can see right through her. She's only here to make good on her promise to take my life from me but I refuse to lose to her. Not saying a word to her has attracted eyes to us, even CC raises her eyebrows so I shove down my irritation for her and smile,

'Water under the bridge, however, I do hope you know your place this time and I won't tolerate disrespect from you in my home,' I tell her and she bows.

A few breaths of relief are released and we turn as the third car opens, the first Elder, Ezekiel Lavista, Leon's granduncle. He is wise beyond his age and is respected in the realm. He's wearing a long robe and his hand is caressing his long white beard.

He smiles and approaches us, Leondre already has his hands extended to him.

'Old man, long time no see,' He says, hugging the senior man.

'Oh my dear grandson, how are you?' They talk for a while, I can see they are close. Leondre extends his hand to me and happily introduces Elder Ezekiel.

'This is my mate and Queen, Anaiah Altamirano,' He says, kissing my temple and making my heart melt.

'Oh, look at you Queen Anaiah, I'm pleased to meet you,' He says, kissing both my hands, the gesture flatters me and I smile.

'And It's an honor to meet you, Elder Ezekiel, welcome to our home,' I say kindly. Danford comes to pay his respect, then followed by Jack and a few others. I later direct them inside where they go to their rooms to rest before dinner.

I take another long shower in the bath, I'm furious that Melody came too, and my wolf is growling in my head. Hating the idea of being around that woman. I feel hands massaging my shoulders and I turn to face my mate.

'Why are you tense?' He narrows his gaze.

'Do I have to tell you?'

'Melody Carter? Babe, what's the worst she can do?' He sighs, standing up and unbuttoning his shirt.

'Seduce you,'

'I don't know if I should laugh or be offended by that,' He pulls down his pants along with his boxers and I flush when he playfully puts his long cock right in my face.

'I'm serious, I want you ten feet away from that woman and watch what you do around her,' I say firmly but he keeps moving closer to my face, my hands reach up to caress his balls and he smiles. He gets in the jacuzzi with me and sits behind me, putting me between his legs. He starts to shower my back with kisses and his hands' venture to my breast.

'You're so perfect, Ana,' He whispers, nibbling my neck. 'No one will ever hold a candle to you, my love, soul, and life are yours to do with it as you please,' He is licking the water off my shoulders and I moan, making his member react under the water. I abruptly turn and position myself over his hard erection, he smirks and sucks my tits, swirling his tongue. My breath shudders as I slowly begin to move softly. Like a dance in the water, I move my hips sensually. His fingers are digging into my flesh as he gently meets my pace. Our faces are so close and our eyes are stuck on each other.

He bites my collarbone, making me cum in the water and he follows suit. I pant and smile at him. Leon pulls me closer to him than we already are and we stay in an embrace, blocking out the world around us.

We later come out and he guides me to the shower where he washes my body and I do the same, our little routine.

Leaving the shower, I sit at the vanity table with a sigh and rub my belly. Leon notices this and kneels next to me, I smile and caress his jaw.

'What if it doesn't happen?'

'It will, we are young and we'll let it play out as fate would,' He says, smiling softly at me.

Wearing a floor-length gown and heels, Leondre and I go downstairs to the ballroom where a party was organized to welcome the three elders.

'You wear a suit well,' I whisper to Leon, fixing his collars. My mate gets handsome every day that passes by, his body ripples with masculinity, yet not bulky. He is strong and intimidating but what I can't get over is how much he loves me, me! I was a lowly omega who was rejected, and now, I'm a Queen of the greatest realm, Leondre Lavista's mate, the most powerful Lycan.

'You know it is said that the goddess would not bless a man as powerful as him with someone who doesn't match their strength,' Chalo says in my head. I smile and kiss him sweetly.

'What was that for?'