

Chapter 123

Anaiah's POV

'I love you,' His face is priceless at my words, and he kisses me deeply but softly. I bite my bottom lip as we pull away.

We enter the live hall, I can already hear the chattering and music. The guards open the door and we are greeted with smiling faces. My eyes roam around the room. Elder CC is talking to Clara and Arya while Elder Ezekiel talks to Mike. I roll my eyes when I see that insufferable Melody talking to Jack and Jake, I squint my eyes, since when does she talk to them? They are laughing and her hand casually extends to touch Jack's arm. Are they sleeping together? I wonder.

I ignore them and continue to socialize, 'Hello, aunty Anaiah,' I turn around to face Ajax, he's wearing a little tux and rocking it. He smiles and I pinch his cheeks, making him grimace and I kiss his forehead lightly.

'Kids are such blessings, aren't they, Luna Anaiah,'

Elder Lameck's voice rings near me, I smile at the man and nod. He opens his arm and I link mine to it as we take a walk.

'One of the issues we should talk about is the security of the royal line,' He says and I saw this coming. The man has a polite smile on his face but I can tell the seriousness in his tone.

'Yes, I know and we are trying but-'

'With the war coming, we need a security blanket for the realm and that would be ...'

'A pup,'

'A male pup,' He says and I narrow my gaze, smiling softly at the man. I inhale and move away from the man, facing him.

'So now I not only need to be with a child but I should also determine its gender?' I scoff, annoyed. Elder Lameck's face was solemn, his gaze assessing me.

'Yes, Luna, I don't believe you understand the essence of this, the king needs an heir or we might have an uprising, any Alpha who thinks might take him down will start

issuing challenges,' He emphasizes. I was somehow overcome with anger. This man is making me feel like a failure.

'It's only been a year and a half since we mated,' I retort, swallowing a lump in my throat.

'A year and ten months.... My Luna, as a representative of the elder council, it is my duty to make sure that all rules are upheld,' He says and I Interject as politely as I can.

'Excuse me, Elder Lameck, I have guests to entertain,' I turn around and walk away from him, my heart tightening but I manage to smile at the guests. I spot Darius, and Justine, laughing and having fun, I go to them, and even though we work on some projects together, I don't see them as much as I would like because of our conflicting schedules.

'Hun, you look Gorg,' Darius says, kissing my cheek in a greeting, and Justine bows respectfully. After talking to the two, I go over to where Betty, Michelle, and Jeanet are, we start to talk yet my mind is uneasy, still thinking of what the elder and I differed. He seemed solemn. Can Alphas start to challenge my mate as he said? I feel a hand on my lower back and I recoil. I exhale once I realize it's Leon, I must have been so deep in thought that I didn't discern him sooner.

'Are you okay, love?'

'Yes, Leon, for a second my thoughts drifted,' He nods and goes back to the circle of gentlemen he was talking to earlier before he came to check on me.

'The king is so sweet,' Muses Betty, I smile. My attention went back to the women.

'As I was saying, Michelle and I opened the store we talked about and it's a success!' Jeanet cheers.

'You know I support women-owned businesses that is why I'll come this week to get as many gowns as I can,' I inform her and she beams.

'Queen Anaiah, any more foundation you'll be working on?' Betty asks, she recently went back to school to finish her nursing school.

'Yes, we opened a center for abused women and single mothers,' I inform them. Our foundation has helped a lot of women, even though it's not as big as the others we've opened in the past I'm just happy that the women have a haven. The women decide to discuss the latest updates in the city and I excuse myself.

After a long night, we retire to bed, I sit on my chair as Leondre takes off my heels.

'I hate wearing heels,' I complain.

'Then why do you?' He asks.

'It's something called fashion,' I laugh. I tilt my neck as he takes off my family insignia necklace and put it in the drawer. After I wear my lacy nightgown, I help him out of his clothes. We get in bed,

'Elder Lameck talked to me,'

'Um, about what?' He yawns, pulling me in his arms.

'The realm, the security, and about an heir,' His body stiffens before he exhales loudly.

'Oh god, they are pissing me off now,' He murmurs.

'What if I'm the problem and can't give you a son, what's the worst that can happen?'

'We can solve that,'

'How? By taking another mate?' I ask innocently. He stays silent for a while until I nudge him.

'I'd never do that,'

'But would you even consider,' I press, now getting curious?.

'Why are we talking about this?' He groans, pulling away from me.

'Just answer the question, would you consider taking another mate who would give you a child?'

'No.... You're too important to me,'

'But it's not just about me anymore in this case,' I tell him. He sits up straight, looking indifferent.

'What do you want me to say, You know what, it's been a long day and I'm tired,' He says dismissing the topic.

'I just want you to tell me the truth about how you feel!'

Leondre gets out of bed and I do too, he's staring daggers at me but I don't flinch.

'Tell me, how you feel!' I scream. I am sure I sound like an insecure little girl now.

'What the fuck do you want, Ana, you want the truth, yes, I'm worried and scared that you are unable to give me a son!'