

Chapter 125

Leondre's POV

Everyone is quiet as elder Ezekiel updates us on the packs he visited during his trip.

'We have already sent fighters to secure those affected by the war and surveys are still trying to locate the werebear pack,' I inform them.

'And Prince Silas?'

'The doctors say he shall wake but we don't know when exactly,' Answers Jack.

We continue to discuss issues but my mind drifts to my mate. I shouldn't have said that to her, panic struck her as soon as those words left my mouth. I've been protecting her feelings by not mentioning them because I know that she is insecure.

'You've messed up. You hurt our mate,' Says my Lycan, Saga.

'She kept on pushing me, you know how persistent she can be,' I defend.

Elder Lameck has brought up the issue of an heir twice already to me, the man is determined.

'Onto other issues, King Leondre, should we be expecting good news anytime soon?' Asks Ezekiel. Whispers went through the room and Dan and I exchange a look. I only glare at Lamack.

'Yes, it's been months already, and with-' I interject CC with a growl.

'I know! Do you think things just happen?' I roar. I was getting frustrated with this topic already.

We discuss other matters of the state and conclude.

After our meeting, I went home, my heart pacing as I went upstairs to my room, I was disappointed to find my mate sleeping peacefully in our bed. It was a cold and gloomy night. I got in bed and pulled her closer to me, she leaned into my chest and sighed in satisfaction. As I waited for sleep to come, my mind roams to dreams of the child I've been having lately, in my dreams, my son is a beautiful mixture of Anaiah and me. Will I ever have him? Will I ever have a child with my mate? I shake my head from those thoughts.

The next morning, I get ready for the day before my mate wakes up because I have so much to do. I order a bouquet of lilies and place them on the pillow next to her and kiss her.

Leaving the room, I don't even have breakfast before going to the office. The workload as always was a lot since a few packs are extending.

I grab my phone from the desk and text my mate since her mind is blocked from me. She responds quickly to my question of if she ate. I grab my jacket and get into the car, determined to see her at her new foundation for abused women and it's a success.

'How's it going here, Darius?' I ask him, he's one of the people working closely with my mate.

'It going really well,'

'Where's my Luna?' I ask, he and Angela exchange a worried glance, making me curious.

'I asked you a question,' I say in an authoritative tone, making them flinch.

'The Luna is in the cafeteria, sir,' Darius says and I nod, walking past the duo. I growl at what I find, my mate is with fucking Erickson, giggling and standing close to each other. I growl and they turn around to face me. I glare at Erickson, and then direct my gaze to my mate, she's at a loss for words.

'I have told you so many times that I don't want you near this man,' I all but growl, making her furrow her brows.

'Erickson and I are friends, Leon and we are working together on something,' She retorts, her fist clenched as she furiously bites her bottom.

'Get the fuck out,' I snarl at Erickson. The man always makes me angry even without attacking me. I feel like he's just there, waiting for something to go wrong so that he can get Anaiah and I refuse to let that happen.

'Watch how you speak,' Anaiah warns, not pleased with my tone.

'um, I think I'll leave you to tame his bruised ego or whatever, Luna, I'll send the document via mail,' Erickson says, starting to walk away but Ana grabs his arm, making me angrier.

'No, we are not done with the plan and if anyone should leave, it's my rude mate,' She says softly and I grit my teeth, angry.

'Ana,' She crosses her arms against her chest, asking me to leave. I grab the nearest chair and throw it against the wall close to Erickson in a fit of rage and Ana gasps.

'Leondre!' She exclaims, coming to me but I turn around and walk away. I can imagine the smirk on Erickson's face, he was probably waiting for this.

'Want to grab a drink with me?' I ask Jack, he's the only day drinker I know.

'Is everything alright?' He asks.

'Yes, I just need a drink,'

'You'll find me at Black Ray club,' He says and I close the link, I wait a moment in the car before driving away.