

Chapter 126

Anaiah's POV

'I can't believe he did that,' I frown, looking at the broken chair. Leondre acted so out of control, I pick it up and take it to the trash. We fix the tables he scattered.

'Can you blame him?' Erickson asks.

'Yes,' He laughs and I squint my eyes.

'I mean, he's just jealous, he thinks I'll take you away from him,' He says kindly with a smile.

'I can't allow being taken from him. I carry his mark and he has my heart,' I respond. Erickson takes my hand and directs me to sit in front of him.

'You have to understand, I've told him many times that I'll take you away from him and he developed a resentment for me, so he doesn't believe that my intentions are genuine and platonic now, plus, he is having pressure from the elders about your situation,' He explains, making me blush at the last part, so he also knows about that.

'He's scared that I won't give him an heir,' I find myself telling him 'I wanted to know how he felt but damn, it hurt so much,'

'You and Leondre will have a child and they will rule over the realm,' He says confidently. Oh, he does have a seer. After my talk with Erickson, I realize just maybe I was thinking of myself and allowed my insecurity to get the best of me. We finish our work past 3 pm and I head home, when I get there, I don't find my mate. I decide not to call him and wait for him here at home but I receive an unexpected phone call from Alaiah Martin.

'Hello, Anaiah,'

'Hello, Alaiah,' I stop, how have I not noticed that our names are almost similar?
Shaking my head, I ask.

'How may I help you,' She exhales.

'We need to talk,' She sounds serious and I get inquisitive, what would she want to talk to me about?

Ten minutes later, I'm at the pastry shop at the mall, I find Alaiah waiting in a corner booth. I sigh once I'm close and sit in front of her.

'What is it you wanted to talk about?' I ask.

She pushes her cake away and looks at me.

'I received an intriguing call today,'

'Um, okay,' I am checking the time and my phone. It is odd that Leondre hasn't tried to contact me yet and it's getting late.

'If you'd pay attention to what I'm trying to tell you, then you'd leave sooner,' The Alpha's daughter hisses, I smile tightly at her and put my phone away.

'I was saying that I've accepted a call from Melody,' I groan and bury my face in my hands. Why would I care about that bitch, she's staying as far away from Leon so it's a win for me.

'What does that have to do with me?' I ask.

'Well it does when she's thinking about seducing your man,' She says, eyeing my reaction. I clutch my fist.

'What did she tell you?'

'She simply said that she wants to sleep with your mate so that you'd separate and asked for my help to do that,' She shrugs.

'What did you say?'

'I've been a bitch to you and I had feelings for your hunky mate but ever since I met my Ashton, I'd never considered separating fated mates,' She says with a genuine smile, ' But we are not friends, Anaiah Altamirano,' She states sternly.

'No, we are not,' I smile too.

'What are you going to do about her?'

'She's here with elder CC and I just can't banish or kick her out,'

'Sure you can, I have a call recording and we can play it to her grandmother,' She advises, why does Melody have to be a pain in the ass too? Aren't I having enough problems? I groan and order a cheesecake as I think about how to go about it.

'Leon would never fall for her trap,' My wolf says confidently, I know that well but it's Melody I'm worried about, she's cunning. So far, she made me believe that we had an interest in Jack, does the gamma know of her plans? I wonder, no, he would not even entertain her in that way.

'Leon hasn't called me the whole day,' I sigh, and she squints her eyes.

'Why? Is he mad at you because you're unable to give him a child,' She asks, looking innocent and all I want is to throw my cake in her face.

'No, I grit. ' He saw me with Erickson and went mad,'

'Okay okay! No need to be angry with me, in fact, you should be pleased with me for telling you what that woman is plotting,'

We say our goodbyes and I leave the place.

Getting home, I rush to Jake's suite and I regret not knocking because I find him in his bedroom, tied on four walls, and Mutinta standing over him in Lingerie and heels.

'Sorry!' I screech, backing away into the salon.

'Luna!' They shout. I cover my hand with my mouth, and a few minutes later, Jake comes in, wearing a silk robe. I smile sheepishly at him and he blushes, scratching the back of his head. He is embarrassed.

'Luna, how are you,'

'I'm well, I see you are too,' He blushes again, he's so cute. I've never thought of him as the submissive type.

'Um, so how may I help you,'

'you once told me I can use my phone to locate my mate?'

'Oh yes,'

'Can you help me do that?' He nods and takes my phone, after a while, he gives it back,

'He's at Black Ray club,'

'What's that?'

'It's kinda a strip club,' I gasp and grab his hand.

'You're taking me there,'

Jake is complaining as I drag him out and Mutinta is following at a quick pace as well. I can't believe we have one simple argument and he goes to a strip club, is he crazy? I get in the back, huffing and puffing angrily. Jake begins to drive, the drive is silent and even though Mutinta tries to assure me that most men, including Jake, go there to only drink and nothing more, I can't calm down, my mate is probably surrounded by half-naked women, dancing and doing god knows what.

'He's with Jack and Mateo,' Jake says.

'Don't tell them we are going there,'

Reaching the club, I get out of the car, leaving those two inside since they only have robes on. The doorman allows me inside once he recognizes me and I enter, the music is blaring and people are dancing while some ladies are on the stage on poles, dancing for a crowd of horny men. I open the door when I catch a familiar scent, it's a really drunk Jack. He smiles and waves me over.

'Where's Leon?' I ask.