

Chapter 129

Anaiah's POV

Staying at the Lavista family cabin has been good for me, a few days ago Arya sent someone to bring me some stuff. I spend my days watching movies and training in the area behind the cabin, close to the stream. I receive sweet messages from Leon but I only answer him vaguely though my wolf is excited to know that he loves us very much and wants us.

I'm lying in bed after supper and reading a book when my phone rings, I roll my eyes and contemplate picking it up since it's Leondre.

'I miss his voice,' Chalo whines in my head. I do too. He stops calling and I lay back in bed, continuing with the book but it rings again.

'What do you want, I'm busy,' I answer.

'Hi, baby,' He says in a hoarse voice, and my heart flutters, hearing his voice makes all the pain I feel in my heart disappear.

'I'm sorry for hurting you Ana, please come home, I miss you,'

I exhale and close my eyes, listening to the pounding of his heart.

'No, I still don't want to see you,' I say stubbornly.

'I deserve it but you should know that I didn't mean for any of that and nothing happened between that woman and I. She fucking drugged me,' He says.

'You put yourself in that position, you let her access even though I made it clear that I want you far from her!'

'I know I'm sorry, it won't happen again,' His voice is soft and surprising me.

'I'll stay where I am for a while and come back when I'm ready,' I tell him.

'Okay,' We stay silent for a while until he says; 'I miss you so badly,'

'I do too, '

'Goodnight, love,' I end the call and lie in bed, my heart palpitating. My wolf is happy to get to talk to our mate. He called me love, I missed it. I close my eyes and drift into sleep. I find Agatha happily waiting for me.

'I thought you were still upset with me,' I say and she smiles, skipping towards me.

'I've been so happy and just wanted to talk to you about it since Scarlett is in a bad mood lately,' She says, I approach her and caress her arm.

'What happened?'

'I'm beginning to get glimpses of my memories,' She informs me.

'I'm so happy for you! You can finally get to decide for yourself where you belong,' I say, Agatha is smiling and fidgeting happily, hopefully, she recovers her memories soon.

'Do you recognize anyone?' I ask.

'It's still blurry images for now but I'm optimistic that it will get clearer every day,' She beams and I hug her.

'I'm so happy for you,'

Waking up the next morning, I got ready for the day and went downstairs to make breakfast. I made eggs and toast that I ate quietly. I later responded to my work emails on the computer and went outside. I lay my back on the sand, the area was calm and it soothed me from within.

A rattling of bushes juts me awake, I scan my surroundings and a tall man appears not far from me. He is only wearing shorts, leaving his rippled muscles bare. I was perplexed by his resemblance to my mate, even his hair and facial features. I immediately got to my feet.

The man's gaze is intense on me as he approaches and he radiates confidence and power, he must be a Lycan Alpha, a powerful one at that. He stops in front of me and assesses me. We stare at each other for a long time and as if just noticing me now, he shakes his head and takes a step back.

'Apologies,' His voice is deep and husky. The man looks to be in turmoil and lost his counterpart, they are confused. I don't formulate any words just watching this troubled stranger.

'You're trespassing,' He says at last.

'No, you are,' He narrows his gaze and points at the cabin miles from us.

'That is my family cabin and this land is ours,' He says, I squint my eyes at him.

'No, that is my family cabin. I see you're confused, please go back the way you came to avoid any problems,' I say and turn to walk away, I hear him scoff and with his long legs, he strides passed me and goes straight to the cabin, opening the door and shutting it in my face.

'What the fuck,' I mutter, opening a portal, I find myself in the living room. I search for the strange man and I find him in the kitchen, sipping on whiskey, he steps back in surprise when he sees me.

'Woman do you want to die?' He growls ' And how the fuck did you get in here, I locked the door,' He's evaluating me, trying to make sense of it and getting ready to fight if the need arises.

'I told you, this is my place and you are invading,' I say, he crosses his arms against his chest.

'Are you crazy? I just told you that this is my cabin, leave or I'll drag you out,' He warns.

'No it's my cabin, in fact, let me call Arya to fix this mess because I don't feel like getting my hands dirty and-'

'Arya?' He interrupts me. I nod.

'Who are you?' He asks.

'I'm Anaiah Altamirano,' Something that resembles a smile forms on his lips and he sits on the island stool.

'You are Leondre's woman, the Queen,' He says softly.

'Yes, how do you know my mate?' I ask. He stands up and extends his hand, I reluctantly give him mine and he kisses it.