

## Chapter 139

### Anaiah's POV

As soon as we step foot out of the room, a long howl signals war sounds. My wolf opens my ears and I'm able to hear the growls outside the castle. A few rogues try to attack us but the witch and the bear Princess don't even let them close, with her powers, Savannah grows roots from the ground, pinning them to the ground or strangling them with them while the bear fights with her two swords at ease. We manage to finally get outside where the warriors are fighting an army of rogues, the werebears are not very large in number hence they are at a disadvantage. There are a dozen witches fighting and using their abilities to kill the werebears. I immediately join the fight as well, I can't use my abilities but I fight them still in my human form, shifting when pregnant is high risk so I don't even attempt, I notice none of the rogues are trying to kill me, could it be that Amacus warned them not to harm me, I use this chance to kill them with all my might.

'They won't win,' I hear Amacus's voice says. I pay him no mind but he keeps invading my mind until our eyes meet. The wizard is standing on a cliff, watching in amusement, and enjoying the massacre. A harsh sound nearby resonates and a ground-shattering growl erupts. I sense my mate close, I grab a rogue that charges at me and smirks at Amacus before killing it. Amacus is shocked to see the arrival of the Lycans and he shouts out orders.

My eyes scan to my mate and I see him for only a few seconds, he is in his majestic Lycan form, bigger than the ones around him. Before he can come to me, rogues jump on him and my heart shatters but the powerful Lycan king manages to shrug them off him and kills them with alleviation.

The arrival of the Lycan Alphas and warriors put us at an advantage. The crone coven uses their magic to attack but Savannah is there to block or send it right back with strength, the witch is fierce and angry, and a large white wolf jumps next to me, my brother. He sniffs me to check if am unharmed.

'Are you alright, sister,' I nod and caress his fur.

'Your mate is over there, go to her now,' I push him away. Enrique stops as he watches his mate fighting furiously, several rogues are surrounding her, and warriors protect her even though she doesn't need it. My brother growls and she stops her movements, her eyes swaying to the white wolf, and a knowing smile curls on her lips but they are suddenly attacked by witches, forcing the Princess to shift into a huge bear, it's as large as Enrique's wolf.

Before I can growl at him to go to her, he was already there. I turn to my opponents to fight but I suddenly feel weak and my legs frail under my weight. Amacus is by my side, he grabs my arm, dragging me away from the fight while I struggle. Some witches protect him with their spells so no one can attack him.

'We are going far from here, and you are giving me the heir you promised ' He growls.

'I made you no promise!' I snarl.

My mate suddenly appears in front of us, he is angry, growling furiously at the witches and baring his sharp long teeth. Amacus starts to look around him, wondering how Leon is right in front of us. His neck twist and he gasps, seeing that his witches are on the ground, either struggling with severe injuries or death.

'Hi,' Snarls Savannah, she has her mother on her knees.

Amacus leaves my side slowly and takes a step back but Enrique is right behind him, waiting to attack, both my mate and brother made a promise to kill the wizard so I don't know how they'll do it.

They are arguing in the mind link about who is going to kill him.

'Run far and fast, Amacus,' I snarl, and he doesn't wait for me to say it twice before he takes off.

'The first one to catch him will do the honor of killing him,' I declare and they run towards the Wizard and before I know it, I hear a scream from Amacus. I sigh and look back at the fight, we are winning and the rogues I dead. I recognise a few Lycans, so many showed up. Arya and Jacob are among them, and so are Dan and his mate.

The huge main gate opens and a few more warriors enter. This must have been Alpha Erickson's team, they are covered in blood but none of it is theirs. Savannah next to me cries, her breath ragged and her hand covers her face for a moment, she remembers her mate. Erickson is stunned, he stopped walking and stares at her with glassy eyes. He's confused. As if getting out of their trance, they start walking toward each other and meet in the middle. He caresses her cheeks as if checking if she's truly there and their lips connect in a searing kiss just as I feel power like never. It is different and I see images of my wolf I've never before, dark and white, they switch at an incredible speed and it makes my head spin. I feel out of control and clutch my chest, trying to calm my uneven breath.

Strong large arms catch me before I hit the ground, and in a haste, I turn around to my mate.

'Are you well?' I don't let him finish when I crash my lips against his. I need him badly just as he needs me, our tongues move in sync and when we were out of breath, we

pull apart for just a second to deeply look at each other before we start a new kiss. His hands venture to my waist and he carries me in his arms, I hook my legs around his hard torso. He takes me from prying eyes, and I continue kissing him, I missed him badly, and I can't believe we are this close after days apart!

He presses me against the tree, takes off my shirt, and stares at my breasts in awe, they are slightly bigger. He kisses me with desire and pleasure surging through my body as he inserts his dick in me and he begins to pound in me, his movements are savage and fast. I grip his waist with my fingers as he thrusts in me until I'm unable to contain the pleasure surging within me. I call out his name as he pumps in me and I cum just as he does too. Leon pulls me in a hug and holds me tightly against him, his chest is vibrating.