

Chapter 14

Anaiah's POV

After what happened during dinner no one even looked at me once, or pass any comments.

We are now in King Leondre's suite, in the small salon. The siblings and Beta are busy arguing about what movie to watch.

'No, we are watching Venom,'

'The hitman's bodyguard!' Protests Dan, grabbing the remote from Arya. I watch them bicker for a while longer and smile. They are so childish, Arya with a cute pout on her lips, and Leon with a frown, trying to get the remote from his Beta. Arya snatches it but they lunge at her at once, she squeals and throws it at me. They all turn to me, all of them extending their hand. I don't know!

'Don't give it to them!' Arya says.

'Love, give it to me?' Leon is looking at me with puppy dog eyes and I can't resist.

'No, Luna, me!' The Beta says. They all talk at once and I close my eyes. Not knowing what to do.

'Guys enough! We are watching the notebook and that's final!' I declare. Arya claps her hands in excitement while the boys complain. While the omegas bring our snacks, Arya plays the movie. My mate pulls me onto his lap and I don't even resist. I need his warmth.

Two hours later we finish the movie, Arya is such a romantic and is crying at the end while I just hold my mate. Dan slept before the movie was halfway through and is now snoring on the fluffy carpet.

Arya kicks him and he wakes up 'I'm not sleeping!'

We all laugh at him. As the second movie starts to play, my eyes feel heavy and sleep takes over me.

I'm in the woods, playing as I always do. I'm happy but a shiver runs down my spine when I feel Tomas Rivers's hands on me, I begin to thrash and kick but he's adamant about taking me.

'No, please, please,' I beg, fighting the man with a grin on his face.

'You're so beautiful, little Anaiah,' He breaths on my skin and I kick his balls, suddenly, I feel my body vibrate and my bones crack, hair recedes on my skin and I face my attacker with fury. He is gaping and shaking in fear. I look at myself and gasp but it's a low growl, my wolf is beautiful with fur as white as snow and electric blue eyes.

At this point, Tomas pees his pants as he begs but my wolf is furious, barring her sharp teeth at her.

'You- you are – you are the chosen wolf,' Tomas stutters, retreating from me.

'Baby, baby, wake up,' Someone's warm hands are shaking me gently. I snap my eyes open and realize it's Leondre, his face shows concern, his huge hands cupping my face. I sigh and look around, both Arya and Dan look worried as well, tears building in my eyes, and not wanting them to see me cry, I wrap my arms around Leon's torso, hiding my face. He holds me tenderly while whispering in my ears.

'It was just a dream,'

A bad one, the one I've had since my first shift.