

Chapter 15

Leondre's POV

She is thrashing and crying in her sleep. I try to hold her down but she's still shaking violently.

'Baby, baby,' I shake her, she wakes up and wraps her arms around me. I hold her tenderly all while eyeing Arya and Dan, they are worried too.

She pulls away from me and I wipe her tears.

'Are you okay?' Asks Arya, concerned. She nods positively

'Bad dream, I'm sorry,' She says in a mild voice. I sigh and pull her onto my lap. I slip my hand around her waist and she relaxes in my embrace.

'Do you have nightmares?' Asks Dan. I see tears dance in her eyes but she sways her head away. I kiss her shoulder and she smiles slightly. I grin, happy that I made her smile with my simple gesture.

'I've been having nightmares since I shifted on my thirteenth,'

'What happened on your thirteenth birthday, baby?' I ask gently. My Ana takes a deep breath before speaking

'I killed someone, an Alpha,' Silence befalls us and she looks at each one of us, searching for something, disdain? Hate? I don't know but when she didn't find whatever she was searching for she continues.

'His name was Tomas Rivers, he was our Alpha's brother,'

'I'm sure he deserved it,' Says Arya, shrugging her shoulders.

'He used to touch me when no one is watching and on my birthday, he tried to rape me,' She says with sadness, I hold her closer to me, I am angry and my wolf was raging within me. Someone tried to take my mate forcibly.

She turns slightly to me so that our eyes meet, a small smile crossing her delicate lips as she raises her fingers to caress her cheek.

'I'm fine now,' I immediately relax into her touch, how does she do it? Magic.

'So that's why that bitch was yapping,' Growls Arya

'Well, after that, everyone hated me and shunned me, even my parents,' She says looking away. A tight knot stirs in my stomach. They abused a girl because she killed a pedophile in self defense? I hold her closer, I know it's too late to change what happened but I make a silent promise to always protect her, nothing will ever harm or hurt her.

'These bastards,' Arya growls. She plops back into her sit. As she continues to tell us all that happened, my anger is rising and so are my sisters and Betas.

'Wait did you say you shifted at thirteen?' I ask shocked, wolves shift into their form at the age of sixteen or eighteen while male Alphas are the ones who get their wolf at age fourteen.

'Yes, I got my wolf at thirteen but started bonding with her at the age of five,' She explains, we all look at her shocked, my mate is indeed special.

An hour later, we decided to watch another movie when the siren blared, we got to our feet

'Rogues are attacking,' My mate says, bolting out of the room. I follow after her, can she fight? As soon as we reach the main room of the packhouse, everyone is panicking and moving around. I scan the room for my mate and I growl when I see her talking to Amos. I rush to them.

'Ana!' I roar, making her flinch and I immediately regret my actions. I wrap a hand around her but she flinches a little.

'Rogues have attacked the border! They came in large numbers,' Amos informs us.

'Get the warriors there now,' I order and Amos's eyes darken, showing that he is mind-linking. Members of the same pack can talk telepathically.

'Alpha, I'm going to,' Says my mate.

'No, you're not!' Amos and I shout in unison. Ana only rolls her eyes and moves from me to face Amos, my Lycan whimpers at that.

'Alpha, you know I can fight, I'm good,'

Amos seems to be reluctant, but I refuse, I don't even want her near a fight.

'You are not fighting,' I tell her but she ignores me.

'Well, most of our warriors went to help the sky moon pack so we are short in numbers. You can go but be careful, Anaiah,' Amos says, his eyes lingering on her

longer than they should and I growl. Ana takes off her shirt but I grab her arm, stopping her.

'My mate is not endangering herself, I'll handle it,' I growl at their pathetic Alpha, he takes a step back, his wolf submitting to me.

'I am fighting, and you can't stop me, you're not my Alpha,' Anaiah says softly but there was venom in her tone. She is determined, I sigh and my Lycan says to trust her.

'Fine but you stay by my side the whole time,' She nods eagerly and pecks my lips, I grin after registering that she kissed me.

An hour later. Impressed is not the right word I'd use, my mate, is a skilled fighter! Her moves are graceful like a ballet dancer's. She saved a lot of members and if a rogue tries to sneak up on her, either Arya, Dan, or I made sure they die.

After we burn all the corpses, I pull her close to me and smash my lips on her, she kisses me back and some people around us clap, I hear a few growls coming from Amos but I don't pay him any mind.

'You did good baby,' I praise her and she grins at me.