

Chapter 16

Anaiah's POV

Fighting alongside my mate felt good, It felt empowering and magical, our movements were in sync and it felt as if it was only us killing those filthy rogues. I learned how to fight at an early age, I was naturally a fighter but wasn't allowed to train with the others.

Putting all I practiced alone or saw when I watched the high-ranking members fight felt amazing. My mate is the strongest and best warrior I've ever seen, he was killing rogues left and right. Arya and Dan are also great, those rogues didn't stand a chance.

I'm smiling as we go back to the packhouse, I notice a few warriors that were with us send glances my way or nod at me, this is the first time this has ever happened. No one ever acknowledges me or looks at me with admiration.

We reach the main room of the packhouse and a warrior I recognize as Ian approaches me. He is the best warrior in the pack next to Amos and trains divisions one and two at the arena.

'You're Ana right?' I glance at my mate who is glaring at the guy.

'Yes,'

'Cool moves, you should come by the fields one of these days, I'm sure my guys would learn a thing or two from you,'

I blush and fidget on my feet at the attention, I'm not used to it. Leon kisses my temple and smiles proudly at me. He's so adorable.

When we get back to Leon's suite, he sighs and pulls me on his lap. Kissing my neck, all while caressing my body.

'You disobeyed me, love,' His voice is dark but it sends shivers down my core.

'Fight-fighting helps me remove all this anger I have inside me,' I say with a moan. He is leaving sloppy kisses on my neck and the moisture between my legs is building. He abruptly turns me to him so that I'm facing him, his eyes are dark with lust and I trail a finger on his temple, amazed by his eyes.

He pulls me closer to him by my hips and I feel his huge dick pressing against me.

'Fuck,' I breathe. He crashes his lips on me and I kiss him back anxiously, his kiss is intense and savage, pouring all his emotions into it. He leaves my lips and kisses my neck, licking and sucking the spot he's supposed to mark me. A moan escapes from my lips and I cover my mouth with my hands, he pulls away and smirks. I didn't know his eyes could be darker than they already are!

He stands up, carrying me with him. My legs lock around his torso.

'I want you, baby,' He says in my ear. Fuck, I knew this day will come sooner or later and my mate has been patient enough with me however, I don't know if I'm ready to mate. He continues leaving kisses on my face, and the pressure between my legs is building intensely, I'm sure my pant is wet with my fluids.

'Have me,' I whisper, sucking his earlobe. He lets out a groan of approval and I tug the back of his hair, he jerks me up and I squeal but a knock on the door interrupts us. Leon lets out a deafening growl and marches to the door, not putting me down.

'King Leon, put me down,' I say but he grips me tighter. I giggle and he opens the door. To our surprise, it's Amos, he looks furious at our position.

'What?!' My mate growls, angry that we were not only interrupted but it was Amos. Amos is glaring at us, in his gaze is anger, jealousy, and a glimpse of hurt.

My heart slightly hurt for him but I remember what happened and all that goes away, I put my head against Leon's broad shoulder and close my eyes as the two talks.

'We should talk in private,' Amos grits.

'Whatever you have to say, you can say in the presence of my mate,' Leon says.

I clear my throat and cup his face.

'It's okay, you gentlemen should talk, I'll take a shower,' I tell him, Leon frowns, reluctant to let me go but I kiss him quickly. He smiles and puts me down.

Once in the bathroom, I prepare water and put some oil and herbs in the jacuzzi that will help me with my tense muscles. I strip and first get in the shower to clean the blood off me before going to the bathtub.

I close my eyes and lean my head against the border. Enjoying the lurking warm water. Leon's scent fills my nose and a smile appears on my lips.

As he lowers himself to his knees, his hands are on my shoulder and my heart starts to palpitate. His huge hands are soft against my skin. His message is making me relax until I feel his hands roam somewhere on my chest, my heart beats fast and he lowers his lips against my skin, inhaling my scent.