

Chapter 18

Anaiah's POV

I open my eyes and I feel his breath on me, his grip on me is tight. I get out of it gently and go to take a shower. I look into the mirror and gasp when I see bruises on my skin and many hickeys on my neck. I sigh and get into the shower; the hot water feels good on my body. After I'm done, I wear my sweats and a tank top, I put a hoodie over my outfit because it's cold and go outside. I'd love to be in bed with my mate but I must make breakfast for the whole packhouse.

I quickly run downstairs to the kitchen to get started but I'm surprised to find Amos there. He looks to be in deep thoughts, in his hand is what smells like a strong coffee, I slowly back away, not wanting any trouble but he speaks.

'Stay... Please,' His voice is strained. I look around and get to the other side of the counter.

'Are you alright?' I ask with difficulty, he doesn't answer so I go to the walk-in fridge, taking out some things I need for breakfast. I take out some sausages, cheese, eggs, and so many others to prepare food enough for everyone.

I find Amos, still, in the position, I left him in. He is holding his mug tightly.

'You mated, he made sure to cover you in his scent,' He suddenly whispers. I sigh and put olive oil on the big pan to fry the sausages.

'He's my mate,'

'However, I don't see a mark on you.' I touch the place where he is supposed to mark me and frown, indeed, I thought he would but he didn't.

'I'm sorry for treating you the way I did, Anaiah, I was wrong,' he says but I don't answer. I can't forgive what happened. The rejection, the whipping, and all that happened. If it weren't for Leondre saving me, I would have rotted in the dungeons simply because I beat up his chosen Luna.

'I need you back, my wolf is in despair,' He declares. I roll my eyes; Amos watches me work and I ignore him. A few Omegas come in the kitchen, others nodding at me or sending me a quick smile, I'm sure what happened last night at the border spread like wildfire.

On my way out of the kitchen, an older woman and a young man who I saved during the fight approached me. She holds my hands and kisses them.

'Thank you so much for saving my only son, young lady,' she says with tears in her eyes. I smile and nod. After thanking me, I go to Leon's room, calling him down for breakfast. Once I'm there, I don't find him in bed. I hear the shower running and I decide to tidy up a little. Our clothes are scattered everywhere on the floor.

The door to the bathroom opens and Leondre walks out, drying his hair with his white towel and only wearing his black boxers. My eyes trail on his wet body and I swallow thickly, my panties dampening and he smirks.

'Am I making you wet, love,' I feel flustered and I turn around. He laughs and my heart leaps out of his chest. He has such a nice laugh.

'Where did you go? I was worried,' I feel his hands circle my waist and his lips brush against my skin, making a shiver run down my body.

'I went to make breakfast,' He stops kissing me and comes in front of me.

'Why?' He sounds angry.

'It was my duty today, we, as omegas are given shifts to cook and clean,' I inform him.

'You're not an Omega, you're my Luna, my Queen,' he says, it's something I've never thought much of, am I worthy of leading by his side?

A knock sounds on the door and Dan pokes his head in, 'Guys, I'm starving can we go down now?' He asks, the door swings fully open and Arya walks in, she looks beautiful in a dress, it shows off her slender figure.

She smiles mischievously at us and I blush in embarrassment.

'Hmm, I see you two are having a goooodddd morning, ' She emphasizes the word good.

'After their activity last night- 'I squeak, covering my ears with my hands and I rush into the bathroom, locking the door behind me. I hear them chuckle and I'm sure am as red as a tomato. I can't believe they heard us; just how many people heard our passionate lovemaking.

A few minutes later, I open the door and walk out, thank the moon Arya and Dan are gone. Leon walks out of the bathroom with a grin. He pecks my lips and we go downstairs. Everyone is sitting in their places and they go quiet when they see us. My mate pulls me onto his lap and kisses my shoulders.

'Eat,' he tells everyone. They all start to converse as they eat. He feeds me my food but I'm not too hungry so I just have a few bites.

'Baby, I'm needed back home,' he says

'At the Lycan pack?' I ask.

'Yes,'

Does he want me to go with him, of course, we are mated now.

'I can't wait for you to meet my family, mother will cuddle you up,' He husks with a smile as he talks about his family but a growl resonates.

'You are going fucking nowhere with my mate!'