

Chapter 19

Anaiah's POV

I'm looking at Amos shocked, his outburst made everyone flinch. His teeth elongate and so do his claws. Some pack members shiver in fear, others asking what he's thinking challenging the Lycan King. However, Leondre is very calm and continues to eat.

Amos growls again, and this time, Leon is pissed! He hits the table with his fist, making everyone jump, and plates crash to the floor. I get off his lap.

'What the fuck is wrong with you, Alpha Amos, Ana is my mate, not yours, you rejected her, remember?' Gasps resonate in the room and Amos looks angrier as he retorts

'I took back my rejection!'

Leondre laughs coldly and flares his nose, his eyes dilating ' Stay away from my mate, next time you try to claim her, I'll take it as a challenge and kill you without thinking twice about it,' His Alpha aura is exuding and making everyone shake in fear. But all I'm thinking is how hot he looks.

'I'll never-'

'Amos!' Eunice shouts, tears running down her face, her chosen mate just embarrassed her by claiming me as his, I smirk inwardly, not feeling sorry for her

'You want this slut, you chose a fucking cunt, a nobody over me?-' Before she can finish her words, Dan has her by the throat, choking her.

'How dare you insult my Luna, wolf,' He hisses.

A lot of things happened at once, while Dan still has Eunice in a chokehold, Amos shifts into his wolf form and lunges at Leondre, I've been pushed aside so that the angry wolf shouldn't crush into me. I land on the floor, hitting my head against the wall.

'Ana!' Arya comes to my side, getting on her knees, and asks if I'm alright. I feel dizzy for a moment but growls and groans get my attention, with her help I try to get up but I hiss in pain when I realize I have sprained my ankle but I have no time to think about it right now. My eyes sway to my mate who has now shifted into a much bigger Lycan, making the room too small, he has Amos on the ground and with one movement can tear his throat out. Dan has injured the two warriors who were trying to defend Eunice and now, the Alpha's daughter is on the ground, holding her neck

and crying Half of the members have run away, the Lycans' aura is too much to handle, they are all angry.

With a limping leg, I approach the big bad Lycan. It's so tall, towering over everyone. I lean into it and caress his fur, he removes his paws from Amos's neck and nestles me. We stay close for a very long time.

'Can you please shift back?' I ask. I hear the cracking of bones and my mate is standing in front of me in all his glory. His chest is rising and falls as he glares at an injured Amos, he too has turned back to his human form, he has blood over his body and his mother is wailing next to him.

Dan throws basket shorts to my mate and some warriors take Amos away to the infirmary. King Leondre pulls me into his embrace, he's inhaling my scent and that seems to calm him a little. I shake my head and guide him out of the room.

We spend the whole day in the suite, cuddling. We don't speak much and it's nice this way. Someone knocks on the door and two omegas bring in a tray of food. They leave and I get up to eat as I was a little hungry.

Lately, I easily get hungry, maybe because the Lycan King makes me eat regularly. I eat two slices of pizza and have a Coca-Cola. I sigh and rub my belly.

'Come eat,' I tell Leon. He sends me a small smile and nods, putting his phone away and grabbing a slice to eat. My big Lycan was hungry and in no time the food finished. We go back to bed.

He kisses my lips and turns off the lamp on his side.

'Good night, baby,' He says. I look up at him, he seems sad. Is everything ok?

'Are you unhappy with me?' I ask timidly.

'No, what do you feel about Amos?' He asks, his question gets me off guard.

'Nothing, he's just my Alpha,'

'He's not, I am!' He growls. I raise an eyebrow, and he apologizes with a kiss.

'I didn't let you kill him because it's wrong, we just can't go around getting rid of people we don't like because we can and this pack needs an Alpha, especially with the attacks that are happening among packs,' I gently tell him. He nods and scoots me closer to his warm chest.

'I'm sorry, I get Jealous. I don't want to lose you,' I smile at his confession. I didn't know I'd love being loved so much or a day would come when a man will be scared to lose me.

I caress his sharp jawline and kiss his chin.

'Don't apologize for being jealous, I love it,' I say.

'The truth is that I get scared that one day you will wake up and realize I'm not the woman you want by your side,' I confess. He frowns.

'Oh my love, never! You are the best thing for me and I'd choose you a thousand times,' His words bring me to tears.

'I love you, Anaiah Ross,'

'I love you too, Leondre,' He stiffens at my words, and his face cracks into a smile, he kisses me and hovers over me.

'Repeat, please,' He begs.

'I love you,' I smile, I say it again and again until I feel his dick at the entrance of my pussy. He doesn't give me time to process anything when he pushes it in and out. I almost cry, not used to his huge size yet but he kisses me.

'Say it to me, again, baby,'

'I love you,' I pant, as he repeats his actions. I close my eyes as he slams into me and repeats the words I love you like a favorite tune of mine.

'Yes, baby' He moans.

'I- love you, Leon,'