

## Chapter 20

Anaiah's POV

[Mature Content]

The next day, I gathered enough courage to visit Amos in the clinic. If I was to leave my past to start a new life with King Leondre, I wanted to do it the right way, with a clean heart. I push the door open to his room and I find him sleeping peacefully. Sensing someone in the room, he opens his eyes and smiles when he realizes it is me.

'Hey,' He tries to sit up and I help him.

I sigh and take a seat on the visitor's chair by his bedside and ask,

'How are you?'

'Broke some of my ribs and he somehow twisted my arms, not sure how but I'm healing well and fast,' He informs me. I nod

'I'll be leaving with Leondre to the Lycan royal pack tomorrow,' I tell him, he looks sullen and reaches to grab my hand and I let him.

'Please don't leave me,' He begs.

'I'm going with my mate, there is nothing you can do or say that can change my mind,' I was resolute in my decision, no matter how much he begged. I have already chosen Leon as the man to spend the rest of my life with. Amos lost his chance the moment he rejected me and sent me to the dungeons.

'He's not as perfect as you think, Anaiah he's lying to you,' He tries but I shake my head.

'Stop, I only came here because I don't want to start the new page of my life with hurt or grudges,' I inform him.

'Have you asked yourself why he didn't mark you? He's scared you'll read his emotions and - 'I raise my hand to stop him.

'Goodbye, Amos,' I exit in a hurry, I can hear his painful screams, as I run to my room. A snotty woman pushes me aside and I fall to the ground.

That's it bitch.

I punch Leah in the face and she yelps, attacking me but I dodge and kick her in her side. I continue hitting her until I feel satisfied. I smirk at her and proceed to the room. I find Leon packing. He kisses my cheek and together, we head downstairs for lunch. After our meal, we drive to the airport where a private plane awaits.

'I didn't know the Lycan royal pack was far,' I say to Arya.

'It's only a 4 -5 hours' drive but the brother has got important business today so we opted to use the plane, no offense to the universe,' She shrugs.

The inside of the plane is amazing. It has leather seats and is very comfortable. It even has a huge bed.

I take a seat in front of Leon who seems too busy working on his laptop. I wish he can give me some attention as I am very nervous to fly because It's my first time.

The stewardess is saying something but I don't even hear her because of my nerves. As we are taxiing, Leon puts his laptop away and pulls me onto his lap. I bury my face in his chest and he kisses the top of my head.

'I got you,' he says softly to me and I believe him. At some point, the stewardess came to ask if I wanted to have something to eat but I refused as I was still nervous and I hated the way she made eyes with my mate, I growled at her, causing Leon to smirk.

'Jealousy suits you, love,'

I only roll my eyes and he raise his eyebrows.

'Did you just roll your eyes at me?' He looks amused, and his eyes darken to what I'd say can only be lust.

He blinks a few times and leans his head against the seat. I kiss his throat.

The pilot announces that we are about to land and that we should fasten our seatbelts but no one did.

When we landed, I was so happy. Arya and Dan went down first then we followed.

'HOME!' Screamed Arya, raising her hands in the air, they were all happy and smiling. We approached the cars that were there and two men welcomed us, they had an uncanny resemblance, they had blonde hair, blue eyes, and muscular bodies, they were really hot like all the other Lycans I'd seen.

The two men smiled at us and they extended their arms Arya run into them

'Jake, Jack!'

They exchanged greetings and then greet the guys in a bro hug. Their eyes riveted to me and they licked their lips, making Leon growl and they raise their hands in a peace gesture

'Who is this beautiful lady?' One of them asks.

'Jack, Jake, this is my mate Anaiah,'

They cough, and their eyes widen as if they were unable to believe the information.

'Yo, finally! She's a beauty,' I blush at their comment.

'Hello, Luna!' They say in unison. They are very cheerful. Jack and Jake are fraternal twins and gammas of the pack.

We get in our cars and head to the Lycan royal pack. Leondre is busy mind linking and typing on his laptop but he touches me from time to time, asking with his eyes if I'm okay. I only smile and nod. Taking in the scenery. The Lycan pack is vast and wealthy, it has tall skyscrapers and modern buildings. The houses are similarly huge and classy with nice gardens and porches.

We reach a huge manor that almost looks like a castle and the car comes to a stop.

'Home!' Arya shouts, smiling from ear to ear. We get out of the car and Leon grabs my hand, directing me inside.

'This is a castle,' I look around in awe. The house is ten times bigger than the packhouse back home, it has royal blue-themed rooms with high ceilings. The floor is sparkling and everything is neat in its place. A few Omegas run to welcome us,

'Is this the packhouse?' I ask.

'Yes, It's one of them. We have about five,'

Everyone I met was tall and beautiful, all courteous and glorious, they were like the Greek gods, the Lycans are indeed the most imposing creatures to ever live on earth. My mate takes me to our suite, it is spacious with a huge bed in the middle, an ensuite bathroom, and a huge walk-in closet, I notice there are female clothes in here, jewelry, and all types of shoes.

'Whose clothes are these?' I ask, peeking at him.

'I asked someone to shop for you and if you want more, you and Arya can go,' He informs me as he discards his shirt. I wrap my arms around his huge torso and get on my tiptoes to kiss his lips, he grabs the back of my hair and captures my lips in a searing kiss. He grabs me by the ass and lifts me, I wrap my legs around him tightly as

we make out passionately. Soon, our make-out becomes intense and our clothes are discarded on the floor,

'Aah, Ana,' He moans in my ear. I tug the back of his hair making him groan in pleasure. He gently puts me on the soft bed and he tears my thong in one movement. He enters me and I cry his name,

'Ahh, Leon,'

He pounds in me relentlessly and I moan his name. The colliding of our flesh is what we hear and his growls. My hips meet his pace and we switch position, he begins to take me from behind, slamming in me harder. The position is a little awkward and embarrassing but I don't have time to be shy right now. His thrusts become more savage and I know he's close, and so am I.

With more thrusts, we both cum and I collapse on the bed, my body trembling. I hear my mate chuckle as he leaves kisses on my neck.

'I love you,' he says, showering me with more kisses.

'I love you too,' I mumble, closing my eyes to rest.