

Chapter 22

Leondre's POV

[Mature Content]

She is looking at me with her big blue eyes, expecting an answer that I couldn't give. The marking process makes our thoughts and emotions vulnerable, and as much as I want to mark my precious mate, I don't want to hurt her, what if she finds out the truth not only that, she sees that these hands have known more blood than anything.

I have killed too many people and I'm scared for the first time that if she sees who I am, she will revolt against me.

I bend down to kiss her lips and automatically, hers move against mine.

'Soon,' I tell her, she nods and I exit the room. I find Dan waiting for me in my office, he is scrutinizing me.

'Say it,'

'Aren't you going to tell her?' He asks, I sigh knowing that I should soon, I should have told her about her already but I didn't want to break her fragile heart. I love her too much.

'I will,'

We continue to talk about work and the growing animosity between the north Lycan pack and us, we are the strongest but their joining with rogues is giving them numbers which is why we have to ally with the sunrise Lycans pack, they are a huge pack with numbers and wealth even though they are not the strongest.

'My King, we have faced an attack on the border, the northern again but we managed to subdue them,' The patrol officer informs me.

'I wonder why they try as in, they always lose,' Sighs Arya through the mind link. The door opens and Arya walks in,

She plops in a seat next to my Beta ' They are enemies of us and they believe we can't co-exist,' says Dan. I didn't want war with them but they are leaving us no choice.

'They are even using wolves,' I add, they very well know that werewolves are vulnerable against Lycans and we can take them out within minutes.

'Many have tried to wipe us out because we are a stronger and dominant pack however, they will fail,' Arya says confidently and she is not wrong. We are the strongest.

Amos's POV

I was raging, I was angry at everyone around me and especially that fucking Lycan King, he took my mate from me and he will pay dearly for this. I pace around my office, take back my seat and close my eyes as I come up with a plan to take my mate back, I feel someone straddles me and I almost groan in disgust however, I let her do her work, needing a release. The omega pulls down my pants and lowers herself down and sits on my dick, burying my dick in her fully. She begins to bounce up and down. I tear her shirt and bra, feasting my eyes on her, I caress her breast and she lets out a moan as she bounces faster

'Ah, AH, Alpha!!' I can feel my climax close and I grip her hips, making her move faster and more vigorously,

'Alpha!' She says in a deep voice as I cum and she squirms. She inhales and lays her head on my chest but I push her off me.

'Clean up,' I order her as I leave the room only to meet Eunice. I feel irritated at her sight but compose myself knowing fully well that I need the Alpha's daughter to merge our packs, now more than ever that I want back my mate with me.

'Eunice,' I acknowledge

'My dad is asking if we are continuing this alliance or not,' She sounds annoyed, knowing that I just fucked that little Omega. I jerk my head up when the scent of my mate hits me, I frantically look around until I realize we are close to the suite that bastard stayed in.

'This alliance is still happening, I'm sorry,' I say, holding her neck. I bring her close to kiss her and she smiles, kissing me back. Our kiss becomes intense and I have a good idea of mating with her in the suite where my mate's sweet scent is strongest. I pound in her relentlessly and she screams my name. I take her from behind and slam into her over and over again.

'Baby!' She moans. I smile and kiss her back. I imagine my mate in her place.

When we cum, we both lie on the bed, she is happy and satisfied while my mind roams to my plan, I need Anaiah here with me not this woman, I was a fool to let her

go. Eunice notices my frown and gives me a severe look. She caresses my cheek and asks if I'm doing alright and I nod, giving her a peck on her lips.

Later in the day, I talk to Alpha Ezra, Eunice's father about merging our packs and we agree on terms.

I was still plotting on how to get my mate back when my mind linked me, telling me that the northern Lycans attacked King Leondre's pack, I smiled, knowing exactly what I needed to do. A smirk appears on my lips and Narcisse surfaces, supporting my plan. He wants this as much as I do.