

Chapter 23

Anaiah's POV

[Mature Content]

Weeks have passed by since I have been here and my life is going great but I feel like they are hiding something from me. I search my brain and search around the room we share with Leon for any sort of clues but none come up. Lately, he has been acting strange even Dan and Arya look guilty of something.

My phone rings and I go to answer it.

'Hi, my love,' Leon speaks, I sit on the bed.

'Hello, how are you?' He sighs in exhaustion and stays silent for a long time before he speaks

'Tiresome, how are you?'

'I'm bored but I'm going to work soon,' I inform him. Not used to staying at home and looking pretty like they all expect me to.

'No!' He booms, and I roll my eyes.

'I'm going to work like I've been since you left and there is nothing you will say to stop me,' I defy him firmly.

I end the call and get ready for work. Since I didn't get my diploma, I found a job as a waitress at a five-star hotel, I think it helped that the owner of the hotel is related to Angie.

After the shower, I wear my black trousers, white button shirt, and heels that I can walk in, I carry a bag and go downstairs to meet Angie. She is frowning but smiles when she sees me.

'He scolded you, didn't you?' I ask, she nods and sighs,

'The King is just worried about your safety, as Queen you will be a target of attacks, and the easiest way to weaken him,'

I scoff dismissively at that, I may be his Luna but only a few close friends of his pack members know of our bond, he hasn't officially introduced me to the pack, it's like he's... hiding me from the world. I ask myself if he's embarrassed by me because we

are not on the same level or if I'm not good enough for these powerful Lycans. I link my arms to Angie, determined to go to work with or without Leon's approval.

'When is he coming back from his business trip?'

'In two days,'

'You are so stubborn you know,' She scowls, opening the car door for me. She gets in the driver's seat and plays her favorite jazz music. Soon, we reach the hotel and I get out, going straight to the restaurant.

The manager orients me about the place since I was working in another department when I started and introduces me to the staff, they are friendly. Angie sits in the corner as she does and Jake joins her, he's my bodyguard, I didn't want one but Leon insisted I have them by my side at all times. The restaurant is really busy but we manage. I've also met two nice ladies, Ana and Mutinta.

During lunchtime, I take some food to Angie and Jake, and we sit and eat, Jake is fun to be with and we have become close friends since one of the duties as gamma is to take care and protect the King's mate.

After my lunch break is over, I go back to taking orders and serving, by the time I knock off, I've made \$100 in tips alone as the customers were pleased with me. I shared it between Mutinta, Hali, and me, they refused but I gave them anyway.

As we drive back home my heart was frantic, I just knew that Leon was mad that I defied him and I ended the call with him, to top it off, I switched off my mobile phone.

I slowly got out of the car and walked to the room, I sucked in a breath and indeed, my mate was there, fuming with anger. Only wearing his shorts, and in his hands, a long whip that reminded me of the one Arya used to whip that man in Victoria's secret store.

'Hey, you're back a day earlier,' I sigh, he looks at me with dark hooded eyes, and he comes to kiss me savagely that I squirm.

'Gently,' I whimper, he nods and carries me to bed, I straddle him and kiss him gently, my body is getting hot and he slaps my ass cheek.

'You disobeyed,' He breathes, harshly nibbling my neck.

'I'm sorry but you just can't keep me here like this, I need a life,' I tell him with difficulty, it's getting hard to breathe as his kisses are relentless on my skin.

'I don't like being disobeyed,' He husks.

'Baby,'

'You have to be punished,' I pull away from him and raise an eyebrow. His eyes are angry and I retreat from him, falling to my side.

He gets up, towering over me, and picks me up. My heart is beating out of my chest.

'Strip and Lay on your stomach,' He orders, I hesitate, shaking my head.

'Or Jake and Angie will be punished,'