

Chapter 28

Amos's POV

[Mature Content]

I was looking at the Lycan Alpha of the north in the eyes as gave him my proposition. He stood up from his office chair and smirked

'What did he do that has you upset?' He inquired, I clutched my fist in anger when I remembered how king Leondre disgraced me in front of my pack, how he took my mate from him. I wanted him gone and this is the right time to do it as the Lycans fight for territory and power.

I was determined to fight with the Northerners against the Royal Lycan pack (King Leondre's pack)

'He stole my mate' I spat, he raised an eyebrow at the information and tilted his head slightly in interest.

'That doesn't sound like Leondre,' He begged to differ. I took the whiskey he was offering me and sat back down as I told him everything that happened.

'So, you want to ally with us in the fight against him?'

'Yes, sir,'

'Leondre is still king of all shifters because he has the largest territory and is still the strongest, I've had a personal grudge against him and his family that is why I want to take his title and power, with your wolves I believe we shall win,' He extended his hand to me with a devilish smile and I took it.

The Alpha of the North discussed his plan to ally with those who despised Leondre and his pack, with those numbers, it will be possible to get rid of that pack. I was smiling and being frivolous as my mate's face came to my mind. If all goes as planned, I will kill Alpha Erickson, and Anaiah and I will rule together. I cackled inwardly as I exited the office.

Erickson's POV (Lycan Alpha of the North)

Everything was coming into the plan, I have the numbers with that pup's wolves however, werewolves are not strong as Lycan so we shall just use them as bait. Does he think I'll share my victory with him? I scoffed and drank my scotch.

The Martins reached out to me a few days ago and asked me to ally with them but I rejected their offer, I hate them but maybe I can use them in the battle against Leondre since they will do anything to see him suffer after he canceled the engagement. I recalled what that bitch Alayah said about the king's mate, I needed her out of the way so that I can weaken Leondre.

For the next couple of days, I was trying to learn more about Leondre's so-called mate but there was no information about her. And my spies in the royal pack say she left him after she found out about the engagement, I wonder where she is?

I came up with a dumb excuse and asked Amos Rivers for a picture of her, he sent it and my breath caught in my chest. She was a beauty like no other, I couldn't believe my eyes.

The door to my office opened and a whore walked in wearing nothing. She got down on her knees and pulled down my pants and boxers, she sucked my cock most pleasingly and I began panting for breath, my eyes were stuck on the picture on my table, fantasizing it was that woman doing it, Leondre's woman. I grabbed her head and she bopped faster.

'Ah,' she moaned as she vigorously sucked my dick, I was feeling pleasure like no other and I screamed her name over and over again.

I growled and gripped my desk as she deep throat me and I cum into her mouth, she swallowed and got to her feet. I stood up and she sat on my table with her legs spread wide, waiting for me to penetrate her. I pulled her by her waist and collided my hard member into her wet pussy. The slapping of our skin is what could be heard by our ears. I pounded in her as a man possessed, I wanted all of her. She squirted several times but I was nowhere near done. I switched her position so that her chest of on the table and took her from behind, it was the most intense sex ever! With a frenzied pace, I cum inside her and she collapsed on the floor in tiredness.

Leondre's POV

Weeks had gone by and we still haven't located my mate, I was frustrated and angry. I often found myself wondering what she is doing, does she think of me as I do, or has she moved on? Her beautiful smile played in my head over again. My Lycan was pestering me to look harder but we have been doing so for more than three weeks

now. I made my way to the arena to get in with some training but no warrior wants to get in the ring with me because my temper is up to the roof.

I feel a hand on my shoulder and turn around to meet my sister, looks like she is ready to fight. She signals me into the ring and I enter,

Arya is a skilled fighter so I don't go easy on her. She is light on her feet giving her an advantage. I stagger when she manages to land a blow on my face and a kick in the side, I clap for her victory but soon, I have her pinned against the wall, my hand over her chest and she raises her hand in surrender.

'Mom wants us over for dinner tonight,' she tells me, I scowl. I'm not ready to face my parents right now.

'Okay, ' I say but I don't intend of going there. My sister knows me too well so she drags me to the palace and waits for me to refresh then go to our parent's home. It's been ages since I've been here and to think I thought when I come, Ana will be by my side. I sigh and go to the main area where my parents are slowly dancing to a song. My sister and I take a seat and watch them giggle like they are still in high school and look into each other's eyes. I have always wished to have such a bond with my mate, that even after twenty years of marriage it shall feel like it's the first week, just like my parents. My heart constricts uncomfortably as I think of my mate and my Lycan howls in sadness.

My breath shudders and I get up, leaving the house abruptly. I go to a serene clearing and lay on the grass, facing the full moon. I close my eyes and try my hardest to communicate with Anaiah, to track her wolf but it's futile. I'm suddenly overcome by the desire to sleep and as much as I try to fight it, I concede to the darkness. Suddenly, a light so bright appears that I sit up. A woman in a white cloak comes to me with the gentlest smile on her lips, I have heard stories that the Moon Goddess visits her children in dreams but I didn't know it will ever happen to me. I bow in respect and face her.

'Leondre,' Her voice echoes when she speaks.

'My son, tough times are coming ahead of you, and a great battle is knocking on your door, you will need your mate to succeed,' She says.

'Where is she?' I ask, but she gives me a sad smile.

'Let your heart take you to her, just listen my son, listen, listen,' And just like that the Moon Goddess was gone with her words echoing. I was left feeling empowered.

My night was restless and I got up with determination, I have to find Anaiah.