

Chapter 30

Anaiah's POV

I started running to the border in my party dress and heels, and a few wolves followed behind me, this pack didn't get along well with the royal pack so they feel a sense of duty to protect me as their Alpha's kin.

'Are you taking him back?' Comes my brother's voice. I stay quiet,

'I need to hear him out,' I say through the mind link. It felt weirdly nice hearing Enrique through the mind link, it's not an ability I've experienced since my old pack hated me and Leondre had not initiated me in his.

'Sis, that man doesn't deserve you, who knows how many things he has lied to you about and that little vermin Alaiah has been going around, telling people that she is the Lycan Queen,' I growl involuntarily at the guts of that woman, she's not even his mate!

'Stay in the sunset pack, please,' I sigh, unable to say a word to Enrique.

My breath gets caught in my chest when I see my mate, he looks gorgeous as always but agitated. Behind him are about a dozen warriors of his pack, others are in their Lycan form.

I recognize Arya's Lycan, she is tall and imposing in her silver fur standing next to Dan. I feel hurt by their betrayal as well however, I don't hold it against them.

Focus, I suck in a breath and look at the warrior Lycans behind me however, I don't see Enrique.

I continue to walk, and as soon as my mate senses me, he runs over to me and embraces me tightly, sparks erupt against my skin and I close my eyes, enjoying the sensation even though I don't hold him back.

Unable to stand it, I slowly wrap my arms around his torso. We hold each other as long as we need and we only pull away when a few warriors start to growl.

'ENOUGH,' The king growls in a low but powerful voice that makes the Lycans retreat a bit. He takes my face in his hands and kisses my forehead,

'Baby, are you okay?

I don't know how to answer his questions so I press my lips into a thin line.

'Baby, am so sorry please just come back home with me, Let's talk there please,' he begs. I exhale and take in his features, he has stubble beard and he looks like he hasn't slept in days.

'Ana, my love, why did you come here?' He asks, glancing at the wolves behind me. Worry is evident in his voice.

'What the fuck are you doing on my territory Lavista,' A growl resonates and I turn to see my brother approach, his warrior's part to give him the way.

'Watch your tone, I'm your king,' Growls my mate and Enrique clicks his tongue, does my brother have a death wish? No one talks to the king like that but there he was, looking straight into his eyes and hands arrogantly in his pant pockets. However, my mate brings back his focus on me and asks,

'Did they hurt you?'

'You hurt her, you fucking hurt my sister,'

A few warriors with my mate gasp in surprise and I peer up to look at my mate but his intense eyes are on Enrique.

'What do you mean?'

'Long story and wouldn't want to bore the king with trivial details as you have so much to do, especially with your wedding around the corner,' My brother smirks and his words send shocks to my body, making me jerk away from Leondre.

'Ana, let's go home,'

'She is home,' Enrique says and comes closer to me. Leondre is looking between us, noticing some similarities in our features.

'Anaiah, there is no wedding, I'm sorry,' He says desperately. I feel tears prick my eyes but I don't cry, I'm done crying.

'Leon, I can't that woman was right,' I back away slowly realizing how close we were and he looks so hurt by this. I look around the environment, why must we talk here in front of all these people?

'No, no my love, she wasn't,'

'I'll come when I'm ready,' I tell him, he seems to hesitate, mind linking someone as his eyes changed to a darker shade. He finally nods and holds my waist,

'When you're ready then,'

Blood rushes to my cheeks when he kisses me deeply, he bites my bottom lip, making me gasp and he uses this chance to shove his tongue into my mouth. He pulls away and lays his forehead against mine,

'Promise you'll come?'

'I promise,' I respond.

'I love you, my Queen,' He reluctantly withdraws from me, and my wolf whimpers, she wants him so much.

He faces my brother seriously and says ' Then we have to talk, Altamirano,'

'I have nothing to say to you regarding pack business, so I'm not obliged to,' He snarls. My mate grimaces and it's dark, I'm sure I'm the only reason the two don't go on each other's throat.

'It's a command, headquarters at the tower tomorrow,' My brother subtle bows and holds my hand, going back to the pack house, all plans to go to the party were ruined.

I spend the evening with my brother, playing games and having the most fun. He wants to make this moment last and I want to badly tell him that I'll always be here by his side. We are family now.