

Chapter 33

Leondre's POV

I was surprised to hear that my mate was in the sunset Lycan pack, that pack has not been an enemy to us but they are not allies either. They are a strong and the first Lycan pack to have a werewolf Alpha. Enrique Altamirano is strong and a confident man, others even say he's werewolf royalty. His pack is flourishing and his warriors are top-skilled fighters, they usually keep to themselves so we ignore them. There have been rumors going around that the Alpha is a gifted man not only in fighting skills but I don't know how much that is true. We haven't had gifted shifters in decades, could it be that Enrique Altamirano descends from one of the few chosen wolves by the goddess? I wondered.

'No, they were all slaughtered by the dark wizards,'

A century ago, shifters were terrorizing wolves instead of co-existing peacefully together. They wanted the werewolves to submit and be slaves however, the goddess did not agree with this and hence chose a few with wolves' pure Alpha bloodline and gave them special powers so that they should properly defend themselves. The werewolves were victorious in battles and all shifters-maintained peace, however, witches started hunting them and killed the gifted wolves through rituals, and the last gifted family died a decade ago.

'What is Ana doing there,' I asked Saga as we marched there.

'I don't know but a vision of her in that pack came to me,'

When we arrived, we stayed on the other side of the border to preserve the peace, I knew that the patrol warriors have already mind-linked their Alpha, yet, I was agitated. What if they kept my mate here against her will, I felt a presence behind me and I turned to caress my sister's Lycan, she was telling me to calm down and that Anaiah was alright if I saw that vision. I was thankful to her.

'If anyone hurt her in any way, I'll make sure the whole pack ceases to exist,' Saga growled and I agree with him. My senses suddenly heighten as I smelt her intoxicating scent hit my nostrils.

I immediately ran to her without caring for the borderline.

Ana wrapped her arms around me and we stayed like that for a long time. Enrique Altamirano joined us and announced that she is his sister, my mind link buzzed with questions from my members. I ignored Altamirano's insolence and focused on my

mate who nodded her confirmation, I didn't understand what was going on but right now, I needed her to come home with me.

'Ana, let's go home,'

'She is home,' Enrique sighed and came closer to me. I looked between them, noticing some similarities in their features like their eye color, the shape of their nose and so much more.

'Go back, my sister is not going anywhere with the likes of you, and shouldn't you be busy preparing for your wedding?' I wanted to punch Enrique in his face, my fists were clenched and I bite my teeth together,

'Breath, he wants to provoke you to see your reaction,' Arya said through the mind link and I refrained from breaking his jaw in half.

'Anaiah, there is no wedding, I'm sorry for causing you pain,' I said, desperately. I was desperate to have this woman by my side not because the goddess said I will need her for the war to come but because she was mine and I loved her so much. A month without her tormented my life and I don't want to go back to that darkness again.

'Leon, I can't. That woman was right,' She backed away from me slowly and my Lycan whimpered, when I'm with my mate, my big bad Lycan acts like a pup hence this is hurting him.

'No, no my love, she wasn't,' I assured her, Alayah is wrong about Ana, and everything else.

'I'll come when I'm ready,' She whispers,

'She needs time, the Luna is still hurting,' Dan says. I sigh and hold her waist, breathing in her fragrance.

'When you're ready then,' I peck her lips and she blush profusely, making her cuter. I know I didn't want people to know our bond because of security reasons but I don't care anymore, I'll protect her. I kiss her but she doesn't move with me so I bite her lips and she gasp, I take the opportunity presented to shove my tongue into her mouth, she tasted delicious.

'Promise you'll come?' I asked.

'I promise,'

'I love you, my Queen,' I smiled and her heart skipped.

I faced Enrique, 'Then we have to talk, Altamirano,'

'I have nothing to say to you regarding pack business, so I'm not obliged to,' He snarled at me. I'd attack him if it weren't for my mate standing between us.

'it's a command, come to the headquarters at the tower tomorrow,'

He bows subtly and they leave. I turn back to my people. I decide to run to my pack through my Lycan form.

'I want her back,' I do too, he knows very well, he keeps running.

'Did you know that she was an Altamirano?'

'No, but I knew she had Alpha blood nevertheless, I suspected they weren't her biological parents,' he says, I see why they didn't give a fuck about her.

'What if she doesn't come back?' I can't do anything without her, I need her to live.

'She will because she loves us,'

My mate's face replays in my head, her infectious smile. I'd die just to see her smile.

'Erickson wants war and he's gathering more allies,' Dan informs me, looking over his laptop. We've tried to reason with that man but he's too ambitious and wants my position as king but it doesn't work that way. We discuss the coming war further and my father stands up,

'Can we talk about your mate?'

He eyes me. I nod and take a seat at the head of the table; we talk about her link with the sunset pack.

'You think they are related as Enrique claims?'

'Yes, Enrique has been looking for a long-lost sister, it must be her,' says my mother. My mom is a very influential woman and has spies all over packs so she gets first-hand information.

'Have you seen her wolf?' I nod, her wolf is white.

'Her wolf is white,'

'Son, they haven't been a white wolf in decades meaning she's werewolf royalty. Anaiah can command any wolf and might even be blessed with special abilities,' my father says amazed. I gulp my whiskey and sigh, indeed.

'I hear Enrique has a white wolf as well,' Arya informs us.

We discuss more the issue before I go back to my penthouse, I can't bear to be in the suite we shared with Anaiah without her. I close my eyes and try my hardest to mind link my mate and surprisingly it goes through.

'Baby,'

She's quiet, but I know she still hasn't blocked me out.

'Hi, Leon,' Her voice is celestial and I get to my feet, I didn't expect her to respond to me.

'Baby, I can't anymore, I can't live without you please, come back to me,' I stress. She is silent until I feel the link disconnected. I angrily punch the wall over again until blood is oozing out my knuckles.