

Chapter 34

Anaiah's POV

After giving it so much thought, I was ready to go back to Leondre's pack, we needed to talk and if I'm to be by his side things had to change. I wear a black dress that has an opening at the back as it is summer and pairs it with heels, Mutinta taught me how to walk in them. I descend the stairs where my brother and a few members of the pack are waiting, they are sad to see me leave but the royal pack is not far from here and I promise we'll always be in touch.

My brother smiles and pulls out a bracelet from his pocket, the bracelet is diamond and has our family crest on it, a white wolf with the letter A to represent Altamirano, while I was here, my brother insisted that we formally change my last name to Altamirano and naming me his heir, so I'm kinda rich now.

I say my goodbyes to the others and he opens the door for me, I embrace him one more time before getting in the car. The driver takes me straight to the Royal pack, patrol on the border didn't give us trouble and it looks like most of them recognize me as the king's mate.

My heart races as I near the king's castle, I get out of the car and go straight into the house, members bow at me respectfully and look at me differently. Sucking in a breath, I open the door to the suite we shared with Leon, everything is dark and his intoxicating scent fills my nostrils and I allow a smile to grace my lips. The furniture is scattered like a war took place here. I proceed to the only place I didn't look, the balcony, and indeed he's there. My breath hitches when I see my mate, sitting next to the glass railing, he is distraught. His eyes are closed and his hair is messy.

'Leondre,' I call softly after I gather my courage, he searches for my voice and I go to him. Crouching down in front of him, I get a closer look at him, he has bags under his eyes and a beard. He suddenly gets agitated and caresses my face.

'Ana, Ana,' His breath shudders, examining me with trembling fingers. His eyes are filled with much stress and worry.

'I'm so sorry baby! I'm sorry for the hurt I caused,' He agitates in a broken voice, caressing every part of my face as if to confirm I'm there.

He grabs my waist and pulls me closer to him, I can feel his breath against my skin and his relentlessly giving me excuses for doing what he did however, I need him to calm down.

'Relax and breath,' He nods.

'Baby, I'm sorry,' He breathes and I caress his growing beard. I get out of his grip, making the frown on his face deepen and I can't deny he looks gorgeous.

'Leondre, you hurt me... A lot,'

'I know, and I'm sorry,'

'We can't have a healthy relationship when we keep secrets from each other and especially this grave,' I tell him and he nods.

I look him in the eyes and I see guilt and regret.

'I was wrong,'

'How bad is the threat to the royal pack?' I ask,

'It's nothing you should concern yourself with, I'll handle it-' I growl menacingly at him and he seems surprised.

'Again with the secrets! That is what almost destroyed us,' I yell, frustrated now. I exhale and run a finger through my hair ' My emotions are not as frail as you think, Leondre, I can take it, I'm not made of glass,'

He hesitates, still in inner turmoil but he pulls me onto his lap, my legs are on either side of him and he kisses me. I kiss him back, I missed the taste of his lips.

'I'll tell you everything, no more secrets,' He whispers, he gets to his feet with me in his hands and takes me to the bedroom. He doesn't let me go even as we lie in bed as he begins to tell me everything that is going on with the packs, there is a war in the city, a war for power and territory, Lycans are allying and the strongest will be victorious. Erickson's pack is the one that declared it as he wants the position badly, I sigh.

'It seems to me that the Jones family has a personal grudge against you,' I say.

'Yes.' He breathes against my neck and a shiver goes down my spine. I try to turn around to face him but he keeps me in place. What kind of grudge does he have against my mate?

'Tell me about it, please,' I say quietly and he starts to tell me their history.