

## Chapter 35

Erickson's POV

'Shouldn't we attack now that Lavista is vulnerable due to the disappearance of his mate?' Asks Alpha Martin. I glance over to my brother Jacob but he's in deep thought, his eyes wandering over our territory.

'Not now,'

'Why?' asks the bald Alpha, a smirk forms on my lips.

'Well, because I have found out something even more interesting about a certain princess,'

Two days ago, I visited a seer who saw a glimpse of the future. Even if I defeated Leondre in the battle, I still won't be king, the seer showed me that I can only be king once I mate and mark a princess of Crest pack. I inform the Martins what she told me and he snickers,

'Impossible! That pack was wiped out a decade ago!'

I shake my head at him and the old man seems more confused. 'Two members of the royal chosen family survived the vicious attack and in their veins run power like no other, power to command wolves, with the werewolf princess by my side, no one will rise against my rule,'

'Do you know who these royal members are?' I smile, remembering that it's my beautiful Anaiah. I didn't see this one coming but I'm delighted.

'Yes, I'm in contact with the princess,' I answer Martin,

'Then mark her so that we can finally get Leondre from the throne,' He shouts, I can see that my brother is getting frustrated with this man as he keeps rolling his eyes every five seconds.

'She has to accept me and she will sooner or later,' I inform them.

'What?! How will you do that?' Asks Alaiah in an irritating tone, passing a drink to Jacob but he doesn't take it. She frowns and gulps it.

When the seer informed me that Anaiah was the princess of the Crest pack, I wasn't too shocked, I knew that there was something special about that girl and her being Enrique's sibling only confirmed how special she is. I've known Enrique for years and

we are on good terms, however, he refuses to ally with anyone but now that he has found his sister, he will ally with a pack she sides with and I'll make sure it's my pack.

'I don't think she will come to you so easily brother,'

'Oh, she will, she will,' I hum. I will make it my mission to bring Anaiah to my side no matter what, she's the key to my being King.

'Sir, we have been keeping an eye on the future Luna and.. and she has gone back to the royal pack,' One of the spies I put on Anaiah informs me, I hit the mahogany as anger burned inside me. Is Anaiah taking back Leondre? or is she going to reject him once and for all, my mind is buzzing with questions.

'Get out,' I order the Alpha and his daughter, seeing how angry I am, they don't protest. My brother is watching me intently.

'She has gone back to him,' I tell him quietly.

'Was there any doubt? She's his mate, Eric,' Jacob sighs in a bored tone, lately he has withdrawn into a shell and is not too keen to go against the Lavista.

'All this will only bring bloodshed and interminable grief to those who will be caught in the middle,' Jacob says with a faraway look in his gaze.

'That's called collateral damage, do you think Leondre will surrender? Give up his pack so easily, and I'll take it in the most brutal way possible even if I'll have to decapitate everyone who stands in my way especially that sister of his,' I could have sworn that a growl left my brother's throat but I may have just imagined it. His eyes flickered dark before going back to their normal color, blue, like our late mother's.

'Do I sense indecisiveness in you, don't you want to go after that family?' His gaze is discomfiting and I peer at him

'They killed our father, mother, and sister,' I remind Jacob, he looks hurt by this. A few years ago before Leondre was king, my father challenged Alpha Mike Lavista for his throne, the council accepted it and they fought for hours, my father ended up conceding but that bastard killed him mercilessly in front of all packs as a show of strength and after the death of my father, my mom was not strong enough to survive so she took her own life.

'Are you still blaming Leondre for Sansa's death?' Jacob asks.

Sansa was my sister who fell madly in love with Leondre in high school, but the bastard only used her and dumped her like trash. My sister begged him to accept her for months until one fateful night when she was coming from his pack, she was involved in a car accident. The doctors declared her brain dead and we had to pull

the plug, I think that was what fueled my dad to challenge King Mike at the time, he wanted vindication for Sansa's untimely death.

For years the image of my father's head haunts me and the scream of my mother still follows my dreams.

I get to my feet and approach my brother ' You will be by my side right? To get our vengeance,'

He looks into my eyes with a new kind of determination and nods his head to affirm.

'Yes, my loyalty will always lie to you, my family,' He says. Jacob has been loyal to me and he's the strongest fighter I have.

Jacob's POV

I was torn between my promise of revenge and my mate. Ever since I found out that Arya Lavista was mine, my views about everything changed. I was in denial at first, I couldn't believe that the Moon Goddess would pair me up with the daughter of the man who killed my parents, the one we were planning to get rid of sooner or later. I wanted to reject her instantly but when I looked into her beautiful doe eyes and our skin touched, I couldn't, she bound me to her without ropes and I knew that if any harm befalls her, I will lose my mind.

I watch my brother talk about how he wants to kill the family and my heart aches, imagining Arya's lifeless body.

I closed my eyes and sat on my brother's couch, gripping the glass in my hands until it shattered to pieces.

Finally, Martin and his bitch daughter left, my brother continued to tell me his plan for the royal pack and my heart was restless. I left his office and dialed my mate's number, I thought she wasn't going to answer but she did.

'I can't talk now,' She ends the call. I needed to speak to her, I need her to accept my proposition soon.

I sent her a text,

'Do you have an answer for me?' I know I look it but I'm not as patient, especially when it comes to her, I needed to feel her body against mine, I needed to be with her, even though I know we can never be anything more

'I'm still thinking about it,' Was her response. As I made my way to the packhouse, a few she Lycans tried to lure me to them but I wasn't seeing them.

I turned and tossed in my sleep at night until I went outside, shifting into my Lycan form, I run straight to the border between the royal territory and the northern pack.

Shit, what kind of spell is Arya Lavista casting on me, I've never been this irrational in my life! Focus Jacob, Focus. I needed control. The patrol started their rounds and I hid in the bushes, I didn't know what I was hoping to find by coming here, maybe remnants of her smell that was driving me crazy. After a few hours, I went back to the pack, I went to my penthouse where images of my mate taunted me.

'Hi,' I heard a sultry voice, Sofia. Sofia is a colleague at work and we sleep together, there are no emotions involved. She drops down the coat she is wearing, leaving her bare to me yet I feel nothing towards her.

'What the fuck is wrong with you?' She inquires, scrutinizing me.

'I'm not in the mood,' I answer, bored. She wanted to protest but I growled and she left

'Arya,' I sighed. I should hate her, despite her what her family did but I hate myself more for thinking of her, I tried to hate her but I didn't. I admire how strong she is, she's very beautiful with a hint of a devil in her gaze.