

Chapter 36

Anaiah's POV

I was thinking about what Leondre told me about the Jones family, their hatred for the royal pack is because they blame them for the death of their parents.

'But why did your father kill him when he conceded?' I ask,

'He was ordered to by the council, rumors were that he was working against them,'

I lean into his warm torso; it was a cold night and his body warmth was so great against my skin. I glance up at him and he kisses my lips. I giggle but have the strength to push him away,

'Continue,' I say, he clears his throat, carefully laying my head on the left side of his chest. I can hear the thumping of his heart.

'Sansa and I had a relationship when we were young, I ended it because she wanted something serious and I didn't because she wasn't my mate but she kept coming until one day, she got involved in a terrible accident,'

He stops talking, hurting a little as he thinks about it, and I rub circles on his chest. Does he blame himself? I place kisses on his torso and he chuckles,

'That tickles,'

He pulls me on top of him and caresses my cheek 'I love you, please, don't leave me, it hurts too much,' He begs. 'Ana, you mean everything to me,'

He starts to caress my body. My nipples harden as his fingertips brush over them. He tears my shirt in half, leaving me exposed before him. A smile appears on his lips and he takes this time to appreciate my body.

He sits up and kisses my neck.

'Ah, Leon,'

His fingers skillfully caress my body as his hard erection presses against my stomach. He chants the words love to hear and they drive me crazy with desire.

I needed him right now. Leon swiftly switches our positions so I was under him and he tears my thong.

Our eyes are locked as his two fingers make their way to my entrance and he makes a sensual thrust. My hips arch up and down. My moans get louder when he takes my nipple into his mouth while he caresses the other. He is a good multitasker. He leaves my upper chest and I feel his hot breath on my core, making me shudder.

His tongue thrust into my pussy and my fingers entwined in his hair.

'Leon!'

I explode and orgasm. His lips curve into a smile.

I pull him closer to me and unbuckle his jeans and pull down his boxers. I caress his long thick dick and he let out a satisfied groan. My mate brutally enters me and I lock my legs around his waist.

His thrusts are savage and hungry. He continues to thrust in me like never before, solidifying our bond.

'Ah, Hmh!'

I feel a wave of pleasure hit me just as his canines' brush against my neck, he wants to mark me but he is hesitant. I am ready for it, I want his mark, I want the whole world to know that I belong to him. I don't care about the ceremony; I just want to be fully his.

'Mark me, baby,'

His breath is coming out in short pants 'But the cere- ceremony, everyone,'

'I don't care, just mark. Make me yours, Leon,' I beg.

'I want you to be mine, mine, mine,' He growls in my ear.

I feel the power within me stir like never before and when he bites into my flesh, I reach my pinnacle.

I feel darkness surround me but I fight it, I need to mark him as well. I managed to overpower him and get on top of him, his eyes are darker than night and I bent down, licking and sucking his sensitive neck.

My canines elongated and I pierce them into his skin. He groans and releases inside me. I fall on his body and he holds me tighter as I sleep.

The next morning, I hear the shower running and realize it is Leon taking a shower. Memories of what happened came to me and I smile, my fingers immediately flying to

touch my mark, it's healed. I get out of bed and sat at the vanity table, admiring my beautiful mark in the mirror. It is crest tattoos that had our initials on them.

My mate gets out of the shower and kisses me longingly, being marked by him makes my emotions intensify and I want him to take me again but we have things to do.

'I have to bathe,' I sigh and he puts me down, pouting like a kid. I rush into the bathroom.

I get ready in a white dress and heels, I subtly do my makeup and walk out, seeing me, Leon stands up and extends his hand to me.

'You look gorgeous, it's unfair,' he says and I blush at his compliment.

Leondre doesn't tell me where we were going. I get into the car and as we move, I feel anxious, just where are we going?

My mate reaches out to hold my hand and we get out of the car. We reach a huge stadium that has thousands of Lycans. My nerves were a mess and I swallow thickly as I ask,

'What is going on?'

Leondre only smiles and directs me to a huge stage, all the Lycans got to their feet and bow their head in respect. My gaze goes to the ones on the lower stage next to us,

'Lycans of high rank,' They are Betas, gammas, deltas, and top warriors, they are more than fifty. I feel a presence behind me and I turn around to see Princess Arya and Dan, the girl smiles and hugs me lovingly,

'Don't ever do that to us again,' She whispers,

'Don't lie to me, I detest liars,' I retort, I don't hold it against them but I'm still hurt.

'You are an Altamirano alright, Princess,' She bows, still smirking.

Dan comes to greet me and I respond politely.

'Ladies and gentlemen,' My mate's voice booms, stopping all the chattering, he glances at me and extends his hand which I take.

'As many of you have heard, I found my beautiful mate, Anaiah,'

I didn't expect the crowd to burst out in cheers. I was flustered by this. With a simple hand gesture from their Lycan King, they quieten and he proceeds.

'Therefore, I canceled my marriage to Alaiah Martin and is not allowed in the territory,' The crowd once again cheer in happiness, I get the feeling that Alaiah is not liked here. Leondre announced to everyone that in a month I'll have my Luna ceremony which I didn't expect but I am happy about it, I will be his Queen.

Later, most of the members leave to go to their homes and only the high-ranking members stay to talk to the king, they are over a hundred in total and most of them have something to say. I'm yawning every five seconds and was even happier when he said to wrap up.

Some members even approach me to pay their respect.

I feel Arya hug me from behind and introduce me to a girl named Denis, Denis is fierce and pretty with heavy red curls and flawless honey skin. She is a general in the western district.

She extends her hand towards me and I don't miss the smirk that appears on her lips and my wolf growls lowly.

'She was one of his lovers,'

My eyes are bloodshot and she notices this, making her bow.

We discuss a bit with her before she goes to the king. I watch the woman interact with the higher ranking with confidence and passion, I wonder if I'll be able to stand with Leondre like that and discuss issues of the pack.

'You will Ana, you are slowly getting there,' Says Chalo confidently. Indeed, I will get there and after all, I'm the Moon Goddess' chosen child and was specially made for Leon.