

## Chapter 40

### Anaiah's POV

I've been working late hours so that from morning to mid-morning, I attend a business management class online, not because I'll use my certificate but because I need to learn the ropes about the sector.

I get ready for work and Jake drives me there, surprisingly, Jack tagged along just to complain to his twin brother about how Arya has been treating him. From what I gathered, after Arya was rejected by her mate, she found comfort in Jack's arms and they had a fling for a while before she decided to end it.

'I think she's seeing someone else,' Sighs Jack, running a hand in his ginger hair. Jake is mostly ignoring him as so he puts his head between the seats to talk to me.

'Luna, do you think she's seeing someone?' I look at him awkwardly, remembering the discussion I had with Arya a month ago, she is seeing someone else but it is not in my place to tell Jack so I shrug my shoulders innocently.

I'm pressing on the phone, replying to messages from Angie since she didn't make it here today.

The car stops in front of the restaurant. As usual, Jake escorts me in to make sure that I'm safe and leaves, it was hard to convince that mate of mine to not let Jake be in my place of work but alas, he accepted.

Ever since Leon introduced me to the pack and marked me, my status has gone to a higher but I'm glad that here at work, they respect my decision to treat me like any other employee

The rest of the day goes on smoothly until I'm asked to get a special order and to my surprise, it's the Alpha's daughter Alaiah. She is wearing a black ensemble and has a huge hat over her hair, this is not her usual style but she manages to look sexy!

'What are you doing here?' I ask in a hard tone.

'I came to see you, Anaiah Ross is it?' She hisses, I roll my eyes and cross my arms against my chest.

'You're not allowed in this territory and as Luna and Queen of the royal pack, I command you to leave,'

Alaiah raises her eyebrows and looks me up and down as if I am dirt but she doesn't intimidate me.

'I came to warn you to stay away from Leondre, he's mine,' I clutch my fist to my side, retaining the edge to slap her across her face.

'Ross, you're a stupid little brat who will be nothing but his downfall. You are a poor and weak omega!' She shouts, causing the other customers to look at us, so this bitch just came here to say this?

'Look at you, you will always be average. The best thing you can do is reject the king and let someone worthy of the position take over because if you do, this pack will fall and it will be your fault, bitch,'

Her words almost got to me but I remember that I'm also a princess of wolves in my rite, I'm more powerful than most Lycans and I am the Moon Goddess' blessed child. Alaiah came here to take away my confidence, to make it insecure but she will fail, and never will I shake again due to her words. Leondre is my mate and he loves me, I carry his mark and I'm his Queen, not this wannabe.

'You came all the way to tell me that? Do you think I will run away with guilt? You're wrong Alaiah,' I growl, I hit my hands on the table and she jumps in fright.

'Leon is my mate and I carry his mark... I'm your Queen and I demand you leave this pack or I'll take this as a challenge,' I look into her eyes and see fright, I exude my Alpha aura and she gasps, she thought I was a weak omega. Alaiah is having an inner conflict with her Lycan, she's stubborn and won't swallow her pride but her Lycan knows better. I wish I could reveal my abilities to her but I can't, my brother said it's dangerous and we might not know who is watching.

'I'm – not- scared of you,' She stutters. I smirk and lean close to her.

'Give the fuck out,' Alaiah slowly stands up, she is a prideful woman and hates to accept defeat but I am her Queen, even her Lycan could recognize that. My mistake was to turn my back on her, Alaiah jumps on me and digs her sharp claws into my flesh. I let out a howl and I immediately hear my mate's voice comes through the mind link, asking if I was always

'Just fine, bye baby, just need to put a bitch in her place,' I close off the mind link and take a deep breath, I turn around with so much strength and shrug Alaiah of me, and she flies to the other side of the room, and reached the ground with a thud. Customers scream and scatter at the violence they witness.

'You bitch, how dare you to lay your hands on me,' I growl, my body shaking as I advance toward the Alpha's daughter.