

Chapter 42

Anaiah's POV

'You'll regret coming into our lives, today, I'll show you and everyone that you are not a strong Queen they need, I'll humiliate you,' Alayah sneers, I waited for her to finish with the insults, they didn't even bother me anymore, Chalo and I were very confident we'll win. We surrounded each other, assessing us and it was she to throw the first punch. I was late to dodge and she hit me right on the cheek, and quickly another one, the crowd was already buzzing with excitement.

'Leondre will be mine once I kill you!' My body was shaking in anger now, and my canine extend however, this was my fight, not Chalo's so I pulled her back to the back of my mind. I throw a hard punch at her and she takes some steps back, I don't wait for her to regard her composure, I kick her again in the gut this time and she staggers a few meters from me.

We continue fighting man-to-man combat, I can tell that she is getting tired and frustrated because she is using so much strength and anger to attack me while I dodge. Alayah is a good fighter but she is not agile like me. While my feet are light and faster, I kick her several times in her weak point, her joints and sides. She is now panting and glaring at me while I smile and bend down to dodge her vicious kick. I duck quickly and hit her side again and again. A growl rips from her chest and she halts her movements.

'I'm going to kill you bitch,' I only shrug, bouncing on my feet. Her canines and claws elongate and her eyes turn into a darker shade that can only indicate that her wolf has taken control

'Shift,' She growls but I shake my head negatively, I will only do that when necessary. Her form is stronger and faster making me more careful and not leaving any opening for her. She manages to dig her claws in my skin for the second time today but like before I didn't scream, only hiss in pain and she smiles in victory. I groan and punch and kick her as she aims for my neck. I manage to give her a hard blow in the chest that makes her retreat for a bit. Blood is coming out from the injury she caused and I feel my mate's distress through the mate bond.

'I'm alright,' I manage to send a link but he doesn't respond. We continue the fight and she fully shifts into a beautiful brown Lycan, it's almost as tall as my human form and bigger than other female Lycans because of her Alpha blood. The crowd gasps and screams for me to shift while others as her to kill me.

My wolf comes to the surface, I feel empowered by Chalo and stronger than before, I exude my aura, making her growl a little. I extend my claws, ready to truly fight for my life and what belongs to me. My life, dignity, and status.

Alaiah's Lycan charges at me at full speed but I left myself in the air and soar over her, digging my claws into her fur and she howls, she tries to shake me off her but I dig deeper until she wiggles and throws me against the wall. I quickly pick myself up and stand, this time I lunge at her determined, she's taller and she is angrier so I decide to be tactical, I can fight under her, scratching and hitting her four legs. I do just that and Alaiah's Lycan keeps bending her neck to see what am doing under her, she tries to jump from one position to another but I don't let her, kicking her legs and clawing her when I get a chance, a lot of blood is oozing from her and when she manages to kick me with her hinge legs, it's not painful.

The mob on my side cheers loudly and shouts my name as they see I'm winning now. I get up and with all my strength jump over her and tighten my legs around her and grip her huge neck with my arms. She tries to shake me off but I hold tighter even kicking as I squeeze her, so glad I wore these heel ankle boots today. I hit her with my knees until she weakens. I get off her and kick her side, I inhale and channel the Moon Goddess' power within me, and I land one last kick on the side of her neck, her huge Lycan hits the wall so hard that she whimpers as she falls to the ground and shifts into her human form from the pain.

Alaiah is naked and covered in blood, she has a busted lip and a broken nose. There are huge claw marks all over her once-perfect body. She tries to stand up with a sneer but falls right back. I crouch down and grip her hair, she yelps, and her pack members growl at me for treating their Alpha in such a disrespectful manner but I only smirk,

'I win, bitch,' I push her head against the ground and lift my heel to her neck. Memories of Eunice doing the same to me comes back and a wave of guilt washes over me but I quickly push it away, this woman has been nothing but rude to me, she made me feel so weak and intimidated me, she deserves this infamy, this defeat.

'Finish her, Luna!' Someone shouts in the crowd, I can do that if I wanted but I'm no killer, all she needs to do is to bow and concede then I can let her go. The crowd is chanting so many things and I feel eyes on me, particularly from my mate and Alpha Erickson, they want to know what I'll do. Slowly I bring down my leg to her neck, waiting and whimpering. I gape, Alaiah is on her knees, and her neck inclined to me. The crowd screams louder than ever and I retreat but still keep my eyes on her. I won, and she submitted it to me.