

## Chapter 43

### Anaiah's POV

My mate lifts me in his arms, and I hold him closer, feeling emotional after what happened. Medical personnel takes Alaiah on a stretcher, her injuries are fatal and it will take her months to get in shape but the Alpha's daughter glares at me.

'I'm so proud of you baby,' Whispers my mate. He puts me down and I wrap my arms around him, burying my face in his chest and inhaling his rain scent that calms me.

So many high-ranking members come to congratulate me and pay their respect, after the crowd disperses, Erickson comes to us and my mate groans, I hold him tighter.

'I knew you could do it and you didn't even tap into your abilities,' He says, how does he know about my abilities? The Lycans on my side seem surprised except for Leondre, Dan, and Arya.

'Get out,' Growls the Lycan Beta.

'We are on neutral soil, you have no rights to make orders here, Beta,' Snickers the handsome man with blue eyes, now that I look at him, he does resemble Erickson. Could it be that they are related?

Before Dan can respond to the man, Jack was marching towards him, growling and ready for a fight but the man only had a confident smirk on his lips. Arya stood between them and smiles at Jack,

'I've just witnessed one of the most amazing fights of my life, please don't taint that,'

Jack growls but retreats.

'Being an Altamirano makes you a werewolf Princess and, Enrique is diving his pack for an easier workload so he'll probably ask you to lead the branch, I'm open for alliances,' He says, looking into my eyes and I roll my eyes, what is this man playing at? why would he want an alliance with me? And is my brother dividing the pack?

It is not uncommon for wolves to divide packs if they are too large, the royal pack is still the largest so my mate divided it into districts and assigned higher-ranking lieutenants to run them and report to him every month but Enrique is actually dividing it into two so he'll need an assistant Alpha but there are no female Alphas around. I'm sure having so many responsibilities alone is exhausting for him, after all, he's just twenty-five.

After we leave the arena, we go back to the castle. I refresh and wear a silk nightdress before going back to the bedroom, I find Leondre sitting on the bed. I smile and straddle him, he wraps his hands around my waist. He is kissing me, leaving marks on my neck and causing me to moan in pleasure. My inner wolf is crazy with desire for him and I want him to take me right now. I kiss his lips forcefully and his hand slips into my dress, softly caressing my thighs with his fingers. I undo his shirt's button and place kisses over his torso. He groans when I bite his nipple and I feel his erection under his jeans.

I am eager to have him in me and my movements become fast, he is impatient and he pulls up my dress but he couldn't properly suck my breast as he enjoys so he takes off the whole thing and throws it to the floor, he smirks and dives his head between my chest. His trousers are off and I position myself on his hardness. My mate grips my hips and I move sexually. Our moans and groans are filling the room.

'Ah, baby!'

He vigorously moves under me and I quicken my pace, my breasts bouncing up and down, having sex with him is so addicting. I'm close and keep going faster

'Leon,' My moans are getting desperate and he bites and licks my ears. I tighten around him and spasm around his cock. My release hit me harder and I scream his name just as he cumms too. We both collapsed on the bed after our fast but intense sex. He kisses my forehead and I close my eyes to rest.

I hear him chuckle and he gets into a good sleeping position. My wolf is satisfied and I smile, dreaming about my mate.

We slept the day away and when we woke up, it is 6 pm. I stir and turn to face him, my fingers run to caress his stubble beard and I can't help placing a kiss on his lips and he deepens it. He smiles against my flesh. He swiftly grabs me and gets over me, entering me and I cry out. He pounds in me savagely and just how I like it until we cum

'I'm hungry,' I pant, he kisses me and mind links, someone, to get us food.

The rest of the night, we spent together and with each other.