

Chapter 45

Anaiah's POV

I was getting ready for my date when Arya entered the room with a sullen expression.

'Are you okay,' She nods her head and sits on the white fur carpet in the middle of my closet. She has been blue for the past couple of weeks and has been working hard at the company.

I show her two outfits that I picked out, a long dress that has a beautiful neckline only enough to tease a cleavage, and one that is bareback. She picks the one with the bareback and I smile, it was my first choice too, and it's much tighter, I'm not underweight anymore but I am not curvy either. I wear the outfit with nude heels and Angela does my makeup in a smokey eye and rich red lipstick. Putting on my teardrop shape earrings, I look in the mirror, and gasp, I look hot and the dress is nicely tight.

I descend the stairs and go out to the car, Jake opens the door for me and drives me to a location I'm unfamiliar with, not that I know many places anywhere.

We are still in the pack, at a restaurant however, it is empty. Jake guides me inside and my nerves are going crazy.

'He's waiting,' My bodyguard whispers in my ears and smiles, before I ask him more, he turns on his heels. My wolf propels me to follow the scent of my mate and I do. A man I don't know is dressed in a suit and has a friendly smile on his face opens the door for me and I enter a room full of red roses, the scenery is captivating and has aromatic candles lit beautifully. There is a table setting for two with two glasses and a bottle of champagne on the side.

I finally see Leondre, standing against the glass wall. My handsome man is watching me with a smile on his gorgeous lips, he is wearing a white dress shirt and dark pants, and in a room full of red roses, he has a water lily in his hand. He comes to me and grabs me by my waist, capturing my lips into a sizzling kiss.

'You're so beautiful, baby,' He husks and I smile, laying my head on his chest and he kisses my head.

'You did all this for me?' I ask, tearing up. He cups my face and nods.

'Happy mate day, my love,' I smile, I forgot that was a thing, and he gives me a present. A beautiful pink diamond necklace. I hold my hair up and he puts it around my neck, kissing the back of it in the process, I smile and turn around to thank him with a tender kiss.

'I'm sorry I didn't get you anything,' I apologize, he did all this for me and I even forgot it's mate's day together, a day to celebrate mates, they enjoy and thank goddess Selene for the mates they were blessed with.

'It's okay my love, I wasn't expecting anything,' He says and kisses my forehead, I love that he randomly kisses me.

We sit down for dinner and the food is extra delicious and I'm enjoying everything, even though my mate doesn't eat much. I was too excited when our dessert came and he watched me with a smile, Leondre doesn't eat sweet food so I ate his share.

He holds my hand the whole time as we talk about everything and nothing, he is more interested in my thoughts on being Queen since I've taken up a few roles in the pack like organizing charity events and the new project I am working on. I learned that there are no females allowed to train in some districts hence we are trying to stop that, every shifter should at least know how to defend themselves, nevertheless, some lieutenants are stubborn but that is where their wives come in. I have been interacting with them and most of them agree that women should have a say in how things are run politically.

'So you want women to have a political rank?' He asks and I nod, he looks surprised.

'Well women in this city are not politically hence they are no female Alphas,' He says and I look at him bewildered.

'Things have to change, come on, it's 2018! when will women be in the forefront and not only there to make their men shine,' He shrugs.

'I don't make the rules, baby,'

'Well, what happens when an Alpha only has female children?'

'The line of succession goes someone else with the strongest Alpha blood in the pack but some Alphas will just marry off their daughters to wealthy strong men so that their family shouldn't lose the title and power,'

I heard that and it disgusted me. They don't believe that a woman can lead a pack without a man despite her Alpha blood and status.

'Isn't it taking away their birthright?' I ask. He nods. We discuss further on the issue and he finally sighs in defeat.

'Well, it would be nice to have female Alphas so we can see things from women's perspective but as I said, I don't make the rules, my love,'

'I know, the council does, but you are part of the council and has more power than anyone in those seats,' I tell him gently.

'But it's not a dictatorship, if you want to change hierarchy and rules, you need to make a formal request, and the council has to vote on it,'

'Let's say I do that, will you support my proposition?' I ask in a sultry voice, trying to persuade him, he chortles at the way I'm biting my lips and trying to be cute

'My love, you don't need to lure me to agree with you on this issue, you have my full support but the majority of Alphas need to approve, ' He tells me and kisses my hand sweetly.

'I'll do it, at least I have one vote already,' I chew my bottom lip in thought, there are about thirty-five packs in the city and I have to convince them to stand with me on this issue that threatens their Alpha position, especially those who got it through a marriage alliance.

'And you have two more votes,' He says, I squint my eyes, I don't know any other Alphas other than him that is on the council.

'Your brother and my mother are part of the council. My mom will gladly support you in the fight for women, it's all she does,' I didn't know they were part of the council, I will have to see my brother soon, to ask for his support and I will meet with Leondre's mom, she's such a sweet and gentle woman. However, I will need a list of names of all the Alphas who are part of the council.

'When is the next council meeting, Love?' I ask.

'In two months,'

The rest of the date goes smoothly and we discuss something else, away from politics. A song by Ed Sheeran thinking out loud plays and like the gentleman, my man extends his hand to me and asks me to dance. I accept with a curtsy and we dance close to each other, I'm not the best dancer but I follow his lead and we move with the rhythm.

'You're a good dancer,' He whispers to me,

'I'm just following your lead,' I answer in the same tone as him, we are interrupted by the breaking of the glass door, I jump a foot in the air as the man who opened the door for me earlier drops in front of us with a thud, his body is bruised. I peer up at my mate but his glare goes beyond the broken glass and a dozen of men appear, hunters, commonly known as slayers.