

Chapter 46

Anaiah's POV

However, these were no ordinary slayers, they were turned into shifters by an Alpha, making them stronger. The six shifter slayers approach, they are all huge with daring expressions on their faces. Did they know they were in the presence of the king of Lycans and how did they get past the border? I knew that we were close to the border in this area but still. The man on the floor whimpers and I kneel to assess his bad injuries. Three silver daggers are embedded in his chest, he isn't going to make it, and my body shakes with anger.

My mate's cold glare is on the men and they stop just a few feet from us. They are intoxicated with something very strong and their eyes are vain, with no emotions. They look like puppets

Even when they speak their voice is mechanical 'We want her,' One huge guy with piercings points at me. Leondre growls and slightly pushes me behind him whereas I refuse to hide behind anyone in my life, never again.

'Who turned you,' Growls my mate. Shifter Slayers are shifter hunters who are turned by an Alpha either mistakenly or by choice hence they are stronger than an average wolf and still have the hunter instincts to kill shifters if not tamed properly by their sire.

It's surprising to see them in a group because it is considered illegal to turn them and any Alpha who does that must be stripped of their power and executed immediately.

'We are only here for the woman, and was told to get rid of anyone who stands in our way'

'You are not going anywhere with my mate,' Leondre's eyes are shining gold, and his tone made me flinch. One of the slayers approaches with great speed and I get in a fighting stance but the man doesn't even do anything as my mate, grabs him by the throat.

I close my eyes when I hear bones crack and a snapping of his neck. My mate doesn't even lose a sweat! How strong is he? His eyes have gone cold and the five men look shocked, retreating a little bit in fear of the king. He lets the body drop to the floor.

'Who sent you,' I ask with authority in my tone but they keep quiet. These fools were dumb enough to come in the largest and wealthiest pack to get the king's mate? It looks like they didn't know much about the mission. One of the men shifts into a tawny wolf and jumps at us but I use my telekinesis to push it away from us, making

him hit a wall with force and his blood splatter on the wall, for a moment I am dumbfounded at my power, I only meant to push him away, not kill him. My mate looks at me, confused and staggered but we have no time to contemplate as the three wolves shifts into their form and lunge at us, while Leondre fights two shifter slayers, I fight the other. The huge beast pushes me against the table, causing me to hiss at the painful impact on my side, he takes this opportunity to claw my leg and I grab the chair and hit him as fast as my hands can until he starts to stagger, blood dripping from his fur. The rogue is ominous and attacks me but I jump over him and grab a long piece of wood from one of the broken chairs to attack him, making him collapse to the floor. I glance at my mate who has already killed the two men and was watching me in amusement but I panic when I see blood on his clothes.

'It's not mine,' He's quick to assure me. I nod and run into his arms, realization dawning on me. I killed two men, my body is shaking and my mate is whispering in my ears.

'You're fine, they deserved it,'

He continues to coo. A few minutes later, Dan, Arya along with some warriors appear on the scene, they immediately inspect everything and Leondre has taken out his phone, shouting orders to check the border and conduct an investigation.

'How did they get at the border and who turned them,'

They have all these unanswered questions.

Arya wraps her arms around me from behind and I close my eyes, trying to breathe in. My leg injury is healing however, my side is killing me.

After discussing with a few people, my mate comes back. He kisses my temple and takes me to the car. Dan is driving and Arya is sitting in the passenger seat, while my mate and I are in the back seat, they have questions about my abilities but don't ask, deeming it not the right time and I'm thankful for that. I rest my head on his shoulder and Leon pulls me onto his lap so I can be more comfortable, my hands are around his torso and I close my eyes. The ride is silent and I'm surprised when we stop at the general hospital, I glance at Leondre,

'What are we doing here?' I ask, confused.

'You need to get checked, you look extremely pale and weak, and I notice your healing process is taking longer,' He says. Indeed, I feel weak and my side hurts. I nod and we walk hand in hand into the hospital. I grimace at the smell of strong medicine. Leondre leads me to a private area where we meet the royal doctor. He is a tall thin man with snow-white hair and a beard.

'Good evening, everyone,' He salutes and Arya hugs him, they exchange a few words and she explains to him my situation. The doctor glances my way and I see recognition in his gaze. He smiles at me and I smile back.

'Sit please, young lady,'

I answer his questions while a male nurse cleans my wound which is almost healed now. The doctor and my people are talking about my condition and assuming, I notice Leon doesn't mention my ability

'Should we tell them that I have abilities?' I ask through our private mind link. He thinks a while longer before responding.

'If you're comfortable, but I do trust them,' He replies. I hold his hand and smile but his gaze is fixed on the x-ray on the board. I sigh and bite my lower lips as I tell them about my abilities, by the time I am done, Arya and Dan have their mouth hanging while my mate's face is expressionless. The doctor smiles and gets up from his seat and says,

'So, you are an Altamirano too,'

'What do you mean? You knew about this?' The old doctor nods and begins to explain,

'My late sister worked at the royal infirmary in the Solace pack and she told me about the royals' special abilities,'

'Have you used your abilities before?'

'Yes, but just during training with my brother and the last time I teleported, I passed out for days,' I explain to him.

'You are still young and your abilities are unstable and draining, they are slowing down your healing process, I'd like for you to first practice before actually using them, for now,'

The doctor goes on to explain more, he is knowledgeable about my abilities and I listen to every word he says. He also advised that I should train in combat to make myself stronger so that I can have better control of my powers. I should also try to meditate and relax not only my body but mind. The doctor gives me some vitamins that I should take once a day and we bid him good night before going back to the car.

'Leondre, are you alright?' I ask, worried that he's too silent. He opens the door for me and kisses my temple.

'I have some work to do at the office,'

To Arya he says,

'Please order some food and make sure she eats and then takes the medication,'

I pout, still holding his hand but he only gives me a halfhearted smile and closes the door, he watches us leave and I sigh. He leaves me to think about what I did wrong.

'Did I do something wrong?'