

Chapter 50

Arya's POV

Jacob and I had the best night, we made love over and over again, I was drowning in pleasure and so was he. Unfortunately, dawn came and he drove me to the border where I left my car, like a gentleman he opened the car door for me and kissed my cheek, the way he looked at me made it clear that was goodbye for good and my heart ached inside my chest, I don't want to leave him, not now that I fell for him. He said he was falling for me too but he didn't want to because of our packs.

'Jacob, this can't be over, we just need to go back to the way it was and we can keep going,' He snorts and shakes his head.

'No, no, Arya. I'm afraid that if we continue, they won't be going back for me, I'll want more,' He says 'Do you know how hard it is to not mark you and drown you in my scent?'

'We have responsibilities to our packs, to our family, and us being together is war,' I reason, I can't leave my family for him and he can't do the same for me. I know that well.

I close almost close the door but he holds it.

'Arya, I have another proposition for you,'

I get out of the car and look into his eyes, they hold so many emotions and I nod, urging him to continue.

'Run away with me then,'

I gape at him, letting what he said process, he is serious.

'Oh moon mother, you're serious,'

Jacob nods and smiles, looking as confident and daring as ever. I almost did it but I shake my head, kissing him softly on the cheek. I enter the car and drive home.

A month has passed and I am getting desperate to see Jacob. I've been trying to call him but it's the busy song again, I can't even directly speak to him. I was beginning to worry.

Today is the Luna ceremony of Anaiah. The Queen is wearing a beautiful floral white dress with heels and minimal makeup done to her face. She looks divinely beautiful.

The whole pack is present and is cheering loudly for their Luna, in less than a year that she has been here, Ana has gained so much popularity among the people for her good and kind deeds, especially now that she is fighting for women's rights. Even Alphas and Lunas from different packs are here to witness the ceremony.

Ana glances at me from the stage and my smile mirrors hers. She has tears of happiness in her eyes, she probably didn't expect that so many people will come on this day.

Anaiah's POV

It has been a whirlwind of emotions these past few months but what I didn't expect when I came here was to receive the love and respect I got from the people. As I opened the curtain to the stage where the ceremony was to take place. I gasp at the people who attended, they were hundreds of them, as far as the eyes can see. Everyone could see me from the high balcony I was and the cheers that erupted were deafening.

I smile from ear to ear but I'm nervous still.

'Ladies and gentlemen!' The officer who was officiating the ceremony called. The cheers didn't completely die down until the Lycan King raised his hand. My mate looks at me lovingly and grabs my hand, lifting it to kiss my hand.

He guides me to the officer and Arya comes to the start, carrying a small crown on a velvet pillow. The crown is majestic and has so many diamond stones on it. She opens it to reveal the most beautiful crown I have ever seen! I get down on my knees in front of the officer and lower my head.

'Anaiah Altamirano, do you agree to be a good and fair Queen to the Lycans, to take your responsibilities seriously, and perform your duties to the best of your abilities?'

'I do,'

'Alright now, with the power conferred in me, I name you, Luna of the Sapphire royal pack and Queen of Lycans,'

He says, lowering the beautiful crown on my head. It fit perfectly on my head as if it was meant for me.

'It is meant for you,' Chalo chimes, she's ecstatic. Leondre helps me up and presents me to the people, once again they cheer and chant my name and title.

'Ladies and gentlemen, your Luna and Queen!'

A few tears roll down my face and my mate grabs my waist delicately, kissing my lips in a sweet, gentle but intense kiss. The kiss went on for a few minutes and so did the cheers.

We pull away when we are out of breath and his warm hand rests on my neck. His eyes are warm and he's smiling.

'My Luna, my Queen,' He breathes, kissing my lips again.

After the ceremony, we go down to the crowd of people who are eager to congratulate us. First, it was the Lycan Alphas from the neighboring packs who came to greet me. They are all polite and respectful, and then, my brother, he's smiling and by his arm is a beautiful woman he introduces as Mary, an Alpha's daughter and a dear friend of his. Enrique's vibrating eyes look dull and my breath clutched at the sight of him. He caresses my cheek

'Congratulation, My princess,' He smiles but it doesn't reach his eyes, I lean into his hand and smile.

'She's a queen, not a princess,' Spats my mate, my brother, and mate don't like each other. They have always competed. Enrique glares at him and says.

'She will always be our werewolf, Princess,'

'Brother, I have something to discuss with you,'

He looks at me questionably but he nods and goes away. A few hours later, I receive a bouquet with a note written with congratulations. I love you, knowing exactly where they are from, I ask Jake to dispose of them. Reluctantly, he does. I know what he wants is to tell his king but I give him an order.