

Chapter 51

Anaiah's POV

I fix my hair and dress before going back to the crowd. I continue to interact with them. Denise comes to me, she has a small smile on her face. She bows to me lowly.

'Congratulations, Luna,' She's not beaming but sounds genuine. I nod to her and a few high-ranking Lycans come to me.

The first one was Jack, he bowed to me and the rest followed, the warriors pledging their allegiance to me. I feel tears well in my eyes as all the warriors once again, get on one knee and bow their heads low.

I nod with a smile and they stand up. A loud howl resounds, and another, and another. The party resumes and everyone celebrates, strong arms wrap around me from behind and lift me in the air, twirling me, and I yelp.

'Dance with me, baby,' He requests as a song by Ed Sheeran perfectly starts. I stand on my tiptoes and caress his stubble beard.

'My honor,'

He sweeps me off my feet and takes me to the dance floor where people are dancing.

The omegas have brought out drinks and everyone is having the best time, we leave the dance floor and I watch my mate drink with his friends. They are getting high and wasted. Toasting and celebrating me.

The world falls away as I take in Leondre drinking his beer. He made it happen for us, he's ours and I'll forever love him.

Time ticked by and my mate was drunk now, he lifts me in his arms and my legs wrap around him. I hold his broad shoulders as we dance to a fast song. Arya and Dan are dancing next to us but I see my huge bodyguard brooding. Why is he? Feeling my gaze on him, Jake smiles and waves.

I continue dancing with Leondre and later, he takes me to our room.

'Babe, you're drunk,'

'Sweetheart, you're gorgeous, it's unfair,' He slurs, caressing my face. I smile and kiss him on the lips.

'You smell like liquor,' I whisper.

'I want you, baby,'

'You have me,' I answer, and he laughs.

'Ana? The room is spinning, do you see it too?'

I smirk and push him off me, I take off my clothing and he watches me lustfully. His fingers start caressing my breasts as he likes. I tear his shirt off and my eyes fall on his tattooed chest of a crescent moon and Lycan. My eyes bore with interest and my fingers play on his torso. My juices are dripping from my core and his huge bulge is standing tall and hard. I get on my knees and unbuckle his belt and pull down his pants along with his boxers.

Leondre smirks knowing what I'm about to do, the last time he stopped me from doing it but now, I won't take no. I take the tip of his dick in my mouth and lick the pre cum. He throws his head back on the bed rest and his fingers run in my hair.

I shove his erection deeper into my mouth and begin to work on it. He cusses and growls in delight as my tongue plays with his length. His hand is guiding me, and as his growls become louder, I know he's close to coming.

'Fuck, baby,' He moans. I suck his dick fiercely and his breath jolts, he tries to push me off him when he's about to cum but I shake my head.

'AAH!' with a rumble, he releases in me.

I sit on his stomach while we catch our breath. I lift my hips and take his length in me, he's huge but I fully manage to take all of him. He moans something incoherent as I rock my hips and move my waist. His hands are on my waist, guiding me and the sound of our lovemaking is what is heard.

We both cum and he kisses my shoulder and then my lips before he slams on the bed, sleeping. Laughing, I get off him and go to the ensuite bathroom, I stand in the shower and let hot water run on my body. I thoroughly wash my hair and body, and feeling relaxed, I sigh and go to bed.

'I'm coming for you, I'm coming,' I hear faint voices in my head and I squint my eyes.

Thrashing in bed, I wake up to someone shaking me.

'Baby, are you okay?' He asks, concerned.

'Bad dream,' I whisper, caressing his jaw. My mate pulls me in his chest, rocking me. The voice in my dream was so chilling and I shudder, scared. Something bad is about to happen, I just knew it deep down and I dreaded it.

The next morning, I woke up early and got ready for the day, wearing a dress and heels, I went out with Jake, to my brother's territory. Patrol allowed us in and I went straight to the mansion.

Mutinta came in my line of vision but she froze, her eyes fixed on my body and Jake's lips broke into a smile as both of them said the word mate. They ran into each other's embrace and met for a kiss. Their make-out was tense and awkward for me so I marched to my brother's study where he was shouting orders.

'Find her,' He growled, I entered the room as two men left the room.

'Enrique,' I called him. He was distraught. His eyes softened and pulled me into a hug. The hug was warm and long, pulling apart, I asked gently.

'Is everything alright?'

'No,'

I took his hand and we sat on a sofa.

'What is it?'

'I found my mate,' He said, ' But I lost her, someone took her in front of my eyes, Ana, she was scared and bruised,'

I was shocked.

'What pack is she from? We can start there,'

'I don't know. Not long ago, it was brought to my attention that a few ranking wolves have been auctioning girls in the pack, we don't know them so my beta and I went to investigate, and that's where I found her,' He says, my heart clutched. How cruel can people be?

Enrique gives me all the information he has about the issue and we go to the club owner.

'He doesn't know, I've used my telepathic abilities on him but these men just hire the club and pay in cash,' He informs me.

We spend half the day, looking for the woman in the slums or just any way to no avail.

Going back home and refresh, I discuss the reason I'm here while we have dinner.

'You know you have my vote on that and I'll talk to my Alpha allies,' I smile. The other person I will need to talk to support my motion is Erickson, oh boy.