Chapter 52

Anaiah's POV

I have been talking to the Alpha on the council seats or at least the wives who have supported my cause in letting a woman have more rights and say in the supernatural community. I didn't have time to prepare so, Leon requested the meeting to be pushed to three months which they accepted.

I am having lunch with three Lunas of the nearby Lycan packs at a resort that my mate owns. I invited these beautiful ladies because their husbands are been stubborn to give me their support, just maybe they might use their charms to convince their men.

We discuss matters of the pack first, 'How is it going with the motion you proposed? Do you think they'll approve?' Luna Betty off the light moon asks.

'I don't know ladies, that is why I need your help with this matter,' I sigh. Luna Jeanet reaches out to touch my hand,

'Of course, dear, tell us how we can help,'

After telling them everything and how they can help, the ladies agree.

'I have children and they are all girls; I can't imagine them being shipped off to men they don't love and my first married off to some brut just so that we don't lose our pack and power,'

'That won't happen, if they approve my motion, your first daughter will lead her pack as it should, it's her birthright after all,' I smile in reassurance.

'My husband is only Alpha because I was born female,' Luna Betty sighs, gulping her wine.

Michelle, the Luna of the wood pack turns to me with a grin.

'Speaking of children, when are you planning to have kids?'

I blush at that topic and smile, drinking my red wine before answering.

'The Alpha and I are taking our time honestly, there is no haste,' I respond, the women giggle, and all bring out their experience.

'Alpha Jamal, wants so many kids but I'm scared,' Luna Betty confesses.

'Well, better you than the man, that's a different topic,' Michelle adds. What she says sparks an interest in me.

'What is there for a man to fear, shouldn't us who carry the pups worry?' I ask, the other two Lunas turn their attention to Luna Michelle as well. Wanting to learn more.

'Oh dear, Alpha Lycans is possessive as hell and they don't like to share. Some think that all the love will be taken away from them if their woman especially who is their mate has a child,'

I gasp and a small smile makes its way onto my lips. Is that what Leondre is worried about, he quickly dismisses a topic that has the word kids in it. I could have never imagined that would be the reason!

'Hmm, that smile Luna Anaiah, I see our king isn't too keen to have children,' Michelle chuckles, lifting her wine glass sensually before taking it to her red lips. I nod

'I see it's the same for me,'

We laugh about it.

'But it's dangerous for a wolf to carry a Lycan pup, not only that but a royal one,' Luna Janette informs me. I swallow, there has been no record in the books that a werewolf has birthed a royal Lycan before, I sigh inwardly, understanding where Leondre's insecurities are coming from. He's just worried about my safety.

The brunch with the girls went well and I'm now heading home. Jake opens the door for me and to my surprise, I find Mutinta in the passenger seat. The two mates can't get enough of each other.

'Hello Luna,' She chimes, looking back at me.

'Hi, Mutinta, I see he marked you,' She nods, proudly touching her mark.

We drive home and I get out of the car.

'Hey, Arya,' She was lost in her thoughts.

'Ana, you look cute, where did you go?'

'A meeting with the Lunas, I invited you but you didn't show,' I scowl. She covers her mouth with her hand, fudging hurt. I shake my head. I don't know why I even try because she hates such things.

'Okay fine, I didn't come because I'm not perfect Luna material like you all,' She rolls her eyes and motions her hands. I laugh and bid her goodbye.

I mentally prepare myself to tell my mate that I'll be going to Erickson's pack. I already made an appointment and he invited me there.

I open the study door and find him working, 'Hi, my love,' He greets me without looking up at me. I frown and go to his side, trying to get his attention but he's busy working. I abruptly close his laptop and sit in front of him, my legs spread and he smiles.

'I'm working, baby,' He murmurs. I bend down to shower kisses on his neck and he's growling and nodding in approval. He grabs my bottom and I straddle him. Leondre lifts my dress, a smile forms on my lips and I unbuckle the buttons on his pants, his hard erection is already poking me and I take it on in me. He smiles and bites my collarbone, I begin to move up and down his cock slowly, looking him in the eyes, his eyes have dilated to pitch black.

'Oh, my love, you're so good,' He murmurs, our breathing is erratic.

'Faster,' He is about to cum and I oblige, moving faster and wilder. My walls tighten around his dick and he grips my waist, swaying me hard. I'm screaming his name and my eyes roll in immense pleasure when my juices spill on him and soon, he reaches his peak as well. I lay my head against his chest and he is stroking my hair. We are catching our breaths, that was the quickest we've both cum.

'Baby, remember the women's rights campaign I'm doing?' I ask, getting off him and straightening my dress.

'I want to speak to Alpha Erickson,' His expression darkens but lets me continue. 'I need his support, he's of influence, and I... I think others might follow his lead,'

His expression is stoic and I bite my bottom lip, waiting for an outburst from him,

'No,' He simply says. oh, boy.

'May I ask why?'

'Because the bastard wants you,' he says.

'Please put your political rivalry aside and think- '

'I fucking said no, no, no,' He shouts, startling me.

'I am not asking for your permission, I'm just informing you,' my voice is calmer, I know we won't resolve anything if both of us start shouting. I was not going to waiver; this is something I was determined to do and he would not stop me.

He saunters to me and grabs my arms, not in a way that hurts.

'I don't want you five feet near that man,' he says and leaves the room, growling. But I wasn't going to let what I worked hard for go to waste because they are foes.