

## Chapter 53

### Arya's POV

Jacob stopped answering my calls so, here I was going to his apartment like an idiot, wanting to see what was wrong. I went to the company first and grilled the secretary to give his location.

Getting in the building, I go straight to his apartment, I ring the bell and wait, to my shock a heavily pregnant lady opens the door. She smiles at me, waiting for me to talk.

'Um... 'I'm at a loss for words,

'I think It's the wrong apartment,' My gaze roams over the beautiful lady in a maternity dress. The woman nods, seeming friendly while I back away slowly when I hear his voice.

'Rosa, where is it?!

There was no mistaking that deep voice, it is Jacob's. My heart crashes into a million pieces, is this his other woman? Were they fucking before or after? Rosa as he called her waves at me and closes the door but I hold it open, moving past her into an apartment.

'Hey Lady, what do you think you're doing?'

Ignoring the woman, my heart was thumping in my chest. Coming out of the kitchen into the salon, my heart pounded. He looked very handsome. Jacob is shocked to see me.

'Is this why you haven't been responding to me?' I was shocked that my voice was calm.

'Arya, what are you doing here?' He asks.

'Is she carrying your child? When did this happen? Are you married?' I fire him with questions, the woman behind me laughs softly and I turn to her with my angry gaze.

'Hi Arya, I'm Rosario, and to answer your questions, Yes, he's the father of my child but we are not in love or married,'

'One-night stand,' Jacob finally manages to answer.

'When we were together? Did you break our promise of not seeing other people,' Jacob shakes his head.

'That was before you and I got together but. but,' My eyes are back on the woman, she is now watching from a distance. Jacob holds my hand

'Arya, we've had a moment, it wasn't sex but- 'I turn to leave to want to hear any further how they made out or pleased each other but just as I turn to leave, he grabs my wrist and I turn around. I slap him in the face. Tears dance in my eyes but I'm too proud to let the tears roll down my cheeks.

'Should I commend you for not putting your dick in her pussy? Should I thank you?' I yell, angry.

'It was just a moment of weakness, and I was drunk,' He whispers. I swallow thickly, not knowing what to say, my heart is beating erratically and I'm trying to calm my breath.

'Let go of me,' I growl, he reluctantly releases my hand and I turn on my heels when he calls

'You betrayed me too so don't go judging me,' He hisses. I narrow my gaze back on him and confusion arch my face.

'What do you mean by that,'

He snorts and runs a hand through his hair.

'I saw that man kiss you in the club,' I squint my eyes in confusion until it dawns on me. He saw it when Stefan kissed me. Why didn't he say anything? Is this why he avoided me because he thought I cheated?

'You're not going to deny that you've been sleeping with that man?' He growls. I close my eyes momentarily, containing my temper.

'You assumed I was cheating on you and you allow her to suck your dick?' I ask, bewildered. 'And that man is my ex, he rejected me years ago and if you stayed long enough, you would have seen me slap him,'

He stays silent. His intense eyes are on me, looking through me. He is silent and I turn on my feet and leave the room

'Arya,'

Anaiah's POV

My heart was palpating as I enter the Northern territory.

I came here against my mate's wishes and I will be facing his wrath later on but I don't care right now.

'Are you sure about this, Luna?' Asks Jake, he's uncomfortable coming here.

'Yes,' I reply, looking at the scenery.

The Northern pack is just as impressive as other packs I've seen, they are clean and nice with modern buildings. Jake turns to a secluded area where he drives for another five minutes and stops in front of a mansion. Erickson and the man I saw recently is waiting for me.

Jake opens the door for me and I gently walk towards them, greeting them both but Erickson leans in to kiss my cheek.

'Welcome to the Northern pack, Luna Queen Anaiah, it's a great privilege to have you,' he says, standing close. I nod and his brother, Alpha Jacob welcomes me in the same manner. The gentlemen guide me back into the spacious house, up to the huge Den where most of his meetings happen. Jake is standing just outside the door. Erickson is sitting in front of a huge mahogany table, his brother, the Alpha of his new pack is standing next to him and I take a seat in front of them.

'So, Ms. Altamirano, you requested a meeting with the Alpha,' Starts Jacob seriously, and his brother scowls. I clear my throat.

'Firstly, I want to say Thank you for having me, and congratulations to you, Alpha Jacob for your new pack,'

He nods with a small smile. My gaze is riveted on Erickson who watches me intently but my expression is stoic I say,

'I'm here on official pack business,'

He fixes his suit, seeming impressed, and motions me to go on.

'It's about women's rights. There are laws that we wish to introduce,' I tell him, he tilts his head as I continue to talk more about my movement.

'So, you want my support at the next council meeting?' He asks. I nod.

'I love your motion but I'm not part of the council yet, Luna Altamirano,' says Jacob. I smile and nod. His phone rings and he excuse himself, not forgetting to tell me how well I'm doing and how much women from all over the packs will be helped if it goes through.

'Alpha Erickson this is important and your vote will be appreciated,' I start, now, feeling a little nervous as we are alone. I peek at the door, hoping his brother will come back but it's been a while now.

'You're nervous,' he says, amused. I don't bite without permission,' He adds. I would roll my eyes if I could. I glare at him but he only smiles. Erickson stands up,

'Now that you're here, I'd like to discuss our future,' I squint my eyes.

'What do you mean 'our'?'

'You know I want you, Anaiah,' he says without flinching. A smile comfortably sits on my lips.

'Firstly, it's Luna and I don't see a future with us, I have a mate who I adore,' His face twists into a frown. I get on my feet and turn to leave but he pulls me and kisses me, my eyes bulge and I don't think twice to push and slap him across the face, the slap was so hard it left a red mark on his cheek. The door burst open and Jake is by my side, pulling me behind him and growling fiercely at the Alpha. He is ready to attack him but I don't need saving. I can tell Erickson's ass off myself.

'Next time you kiss me like that, I'll kill you,' I warn, he looks taken back but I can see the pleasure in his eyes.

'You've changed, for the better, '

'I know,' I answer, patient.

'You're not as frail or timid as you were months ago. You're stronger and bolder,'

'Be warned. I'll never be yours and have respect because I'm your fucking Queen. I can easily have you killed for treason and no one will question me,' I turned on my heel and leave the house, angry that the man can't be reasoned with and is still determined to have me. I thought after all these months, he will have stopped. On my way out, I bump into a white-haired woman.

'Sorry,' she says, a small creepy smile growing on her wrinkled lips. She has a weird aura around her. I nod and walked away, I could still feel her watching me and muttering something incoherent.

'You directly went against me,' A cold voice mind links. It is my mate. I close my eyes and sag into the car seat.

'How are you feeling Luna?' Asks Jake. As he drives, I notice that a few Northern warriors are running beside us.

'He's a prick,'

'I know,'

Getting out of their turf, I was shocked to see how many of our warriors were waiting, I rolled down the window as the car stopped.

'They were just worried. The Northern pack and ours don't get along so well,' Jake tells me. I smile at that and I'm a little overwhelmed that they are willing to fight for me. He notices and adds,

'You're our Queen, our Luna and we will always protect you,'

The warriors disperse and others were running beside the car as go to the castle.

I can sense his anger before I enter the bedroom, damn, Daddy is angry. I push open the door and find him sitting on the couch, a strong drink in his hand. He stands up, and I squirm in my tracks.

Leondre is wearing faded jeans that are hanging low and my eyes sway to his eight-pack then his broad shoulders, damn, I got myself the nicest-looking man in the world however his eyes are cold and his face is stern.

'Welcome back, Anaiah,'