

Chapter 54

Anaiah's POV

'Welcome back, Anaiah,'

To my surprise, he majestically strides toward and I'm in awe of him even though he is fuming mad. His aura is powerful, making my breath hitch and I instinctively take a step back from him. Reaching me, he puts his hands on my neck and kisses my forehead in a gentle lingering kiss that makes my insides melt with love. Leondre carries me bridal style and my arms wrap around his neck, my gaze fixed on his face. He puts me on the edge of the bed, gets on one knee, and carefully removes my heels that were killing me at this point, after taking them off, he massages my feet in the gentlest way possible, as if I'd break. His hands are gifted and I feel all the tension in my body is gone. I smile and reach to caress his hair but he moves his head and stands up, helping me up, and gets behind me, tying my hair and kissing my shoulder, I moan. He removes my dress and falls to the ground.

The sensation of his caresses is driving me crazy, damn, he feels so good. My heart is pounding in my chest and I'm a moaning mess. Fuck. He unclasps my bra, leaving me bare and he ravishes my breasts as he loves, making my buds harden and he sensually removes my lingerie. Kissing my inner thigh.

'Leon,' I moan, jerking but he holds me closer to him. Leondre suddenly carries me to the ensuite bath. It's gorgeous with water lilies, and red rose petals, it smells nice with the scented candles. He puts me in the bath and washes every part of my body gently, when I try to say something, he stops me so we are silent.

The water is soothing against my body and I play with the bubbles.

'Want to join?' I ask.

'No,'

Planting a wet kiss on my neck, he carries me out of the bath to the bathroom. In a flash, he pushes me against the bed and we are so close. I lift my hand to caress his face but he stops me,

'Don't touch me,' He orders, and I bite my lips, obliging.

We share a deep kiss until he leaves my mouth to kiss my stomach, his actions are making me feel hot and I want to touch him so badly, I grip the sheets tighter and curl my toes.

'Oh, baby. I want you,' I moan. I want him to fuck me so badly until I see stars, scream his name, and lament in desire. I'm rocking my hips and when I feel his tongue on my pussy, I cry in pleasure. He thrusts his tongue into me fiercely and wildly. I was crazy for him and oh lord, I desired him, I needed his hard long length in me. I tremble under him and I felt the abyss, I was about to cum and then he just stops.

'Wait- wait, what?' I stutter, unable to form words.

Leon appears over me and captures my lips in a scalding kiss and when he pulls away, I'm breathing heavily. He puts three fingers in my core and I smile, moaning. He thrust in me religiously and just like before, he stops as I'm about to cum.

'No, Leon. please, please,' I beg but he ignores my plea and kisses my neck. He stops completely moving and when I try to touch him, he pins my hand above my head, staring into my lascivious gaze.

'You can't deny me my right, Leon,'

'And you can't disobey me like that, Mate,' He grits his teeth.

I was angry, and push him off me. He lies next to me. Both of us were silent, how dare he deny me. My pussy still throbbing from the earlier gimmicks he did.

I turn around and glare at his back, this is the first time he was giving me his back while sleeping. I console myself and try to touch him but stop.

An hour has gone by but I can tell his still awake, I miss his touch so much. Chalo whimpers in my head. She warned me against going to the North pack but I was determined. Tears well in my eyes, how long will he treat me like that? But then, I remember that we made a promise not to go to bed angry with each other.

'I'm sorry if going to the pack upset you this much, I should have considered your feelings as well,' I am met with silence but I continue, 'Erickson still wants me but I told him I'll never be his because I chose you in every lifetime and love only you, baby boy,' His body vibrates a little and I only hope it's in laughter.

'You could have gotten hurt, or worse,' His voice is debilitated.

'I had to try, getting his vote is important and I won't let those women down,'

'I understand and admire you for that but you can't disobey me like that. I know that bastard, he'll do anything to hurt my family,'

'I know, and Leondre, I'm sorry,' He only nods but doesn't turn to look at me. I touch his back but he remains rigid, I caress his back and only does he relax.

'Aren't you turning to cuddle?' I pout. After a long time, he responds,

'Not tonight,'

I furiously bite his back and he hisses. I quickly get over him.

'What do you think you're doing?' Leon's anger has dissipated a little now. I bend down to kiss his lips but he avoids me.

'No, no,' He protests, asking me to get off me but I'm persistent. I remember how ticklish he is so I tickle his side. He tries not to laugh but it's useless.

'I won't stop tickling you until you make love to me,'

'No! I don't want to,' I tack his hand on both sides, and go close to his lips, looking into his gaze and slamming my lips against his. Our tongues move in sync, slow but firm, in perfect harmony.

'Then fuck me... Daddy,'