

Chapter 57

Anaiah's POV

Jack's Lycan who I didn't see, attacks the two rogues, killing them effortlessly, I always knew that the royal pack warriors were good but I'm seeing it first hand.

Jake's Lycan comes to me, assessing me with his snout for any injuries.

'The king is really mad that you escaped me,'

'I can't sit in the castle, drinking tea while our people are fighting,' I retort, attacking a rogue that has the guts to charge at me.

The arrival of the two warriors gives us attention from the Werebears who are attacking our little group relentlessly.

A few minutes later, the rogues are all dead and a few Werebears are retreating however, my brother isn't letting them leave alive.

'I want them all dead,' Enrique growls.

Sighing in relief, I shift back into my human form. A female warrior throws me a huge shirt that reaches mid-thigh. I help paramedics attend to the injured.

An hour later we burn the dead bodies of rogues and Werebears. I try mind-linking my mate but he doesn't answer.

'Hey, are you alright?' Asks Erickson, looking at my leg. The Lycans by my side growl but I gesture to them to stop. I nod and thank him for fighting with us even though he had no reason to. Enrique too comes, hugging me tightly, he is concerned.

'Does anyone have any news from the East?'

'The attack was massive there and lives were lost.' He informs me. My heart clenches and soon, the chattering dies down as my man and his high-ranking warriors come.

Leondre approaches us, behind him are a few Lycan Alphas, and the warriors part way so that they can pass. The aura my mate is exuding is dominating and suppressing other Alphas, and his smoldering gaze is on me and my mine is on his, down to his bare torso that is covered with blood. His hair jet-black hair is messy, making him even sexier. He hugs me and kisses my forehead

'You disobeyed me, again,' He whispers.

'I couldn't stay and do nothing while you guys fight,'

He sighs in defeat and turns to face my brother

'Damage?'

'It was not as bad, and we are treating our injured,' He answers.

I watch the Alphas and betas discuss, already warriors are starting to disperse

'Why this attack now?'

'They want to weaken us for a bigger attack,' Dan says and they agree.

'Not all packs were attacked though,'

As the discussion continues, we can only hope that they aren't a bigger attack coming soon that we are not prepared for

'Fighting packs is a losing war but why?' I ask, and they all turn to me.

'Remember our packs are facing conflicts because of turf, businesses, and others. We are not united so they can actually take us out if we are not careful,' says Alpha Jamal.

'We need the packs to come together if we are to rid ourselves of this new threat without many casualties,'

'But for now, we should rest and I find a way to talk to the Werebear Alpha king,' I sigh. Leon nods and grabs my hand.

'We shall set up a meeting to discuss the attack,'

With that, we leave the place and as I get in a car, I yelp when Leon spans me.

'Hey,'

'That's for your rebelliousness,'

I smile and stand on my toes so that our faces are at least close.

'I like being a rebel and I love the punishments that come with it,' I whisper, his eyes darken with passion and he bends his neck to kiss me but I move my head

'Sly,'

I get into the SUV. Jack drives us to the castle since Jake remained to be with his mate. I feel fatigued overtake my body and I almost fall but Leon grabs me and carries me, while going upstairs,

'I want you, Anaiah Altamirano,' It's the strange voice I've been hearing. I tremble, suddenly feeling a cold shiver down my spine.

'Leondre, I need to tell you something,'

'What the fuck, Ana!' Leondre roars after I finish telling him about the voices I've been hearing lately.

'Brother, relax. Ana, how long has this been happening?' Asks Arya. She grabs a strong drink and gives it to her brother.

I explain everything that has been happening and my mate's eyes darken with anger. I get up from the couch and rub his back, calming him and as usual, works like magic. I kiss his neck and sigh.

'This person has got the power to reach your mind and talk to you,' Murmurs beta Dan.

'Do you think it's the reason we were attacked, they wanted to measure our strength and take the Queen?'

My mate lets out a deafening growl and I frown. After discussing half of the night, we are ready to go to bed. Leondre carried me bridal style and once in bed, he scoots me closer to him and strokes my hair. I stare up at him and he smiles. Comfortable silence engulfs us and my eyes droop.