

Chapter 65

Anaiah's POV

My eyes flutter open, I'm on my mate's chest. I stifle a yawn and he kiss my head.

'Good morning my love and Happy Birthday,' I tilt my head to meet his eyes, and I smile, I forgot it's my birthday. I sit up and cup his face.

'Good morning, babe,' I kiss his lips and he kisses me back fiercely; my heart skips a bit as the door bursts open

'HAPPY BIRTHDAY!'

and Arya, Danford, Angie, Darius, Justine, and Jake enter the room with balloons and a velvet cake, I get out of bed.

'AAW, thank you, guys. I love you,'

Arya holds up the cake so that I should blow out the candles and I do while they sing a birthday song.

'We are going down to celebrate at the packhouse!' Announces Dan. My mate suddenly pulls me into his chest and hugs me for a long time while our friends eat cake and laugh, I wrap my arms around his torso and I few tears escape my eyes. To love and be loved is something I stopped believing in but then, this dangerous king came and swept me off my feet, he made me believe in love again and showed me that I was worthy of love. I kiss his chest over again. Thank you, Leon, I whisper.

Arya pulls me to her side and twirls me around the bedroom as petals of water lilies fall on us, we dance around happily and it feels like I'm in a fairytale, if it's a dream, I don't ever want to wake up. I want to be this happy forever, I stop dancing when I feel a bit nauseous. I take in a deep breath and eat some cake but that made it worse. Seeing this, Leon comes to me

'Are you alright?'

'Yes, I think I ate too much cake and it's making my tummy churn,' I giggle. He only smiles and I get a spoonful of it, making him eat it. He scrunches his face. Leondre hates sweet food.

The rest of the day, we spend at the castle, I've been receiving gifts since morning. My phone rings and I answer

'Hi, brother,'

'Happy birthday, Ana!' He sings and I smile, holding my chest as he continues to speak kind words to me.

'We are celebrating tonight at the main packhouse, can you please come?' I ask, he thinks before answering

'Sure, I wouldn't miss your birthday party,'

After talking to my brother and some pack members over there, I go back to my ... family, everyone is in pure bliss, all chatting with a mug of coffee in their hands. Discussing what happened since we met.

In the evening we'll get ready to go to the biggest packhouse, I'm wearing a black strapless knee-length dress, my hair is in a messy bun and I wear red lipstick. Leondre is in simple jeans and a white shirt that is guilty of showing off his chiseled upper body. We hold hands as we go downstairs.

'Let's go!' We get into a limo and we are welcomed with alcohol. I only have a glass of champagne as I was already feeling lightheaded.

'Wow.' This is all I say when we reach the packhouse, everything is beautifully decorated with nice flowers and lights in the garden.

To my surprise, my brother, Mutinta, and a few members of his pack are here too. They were enjoying themselves and I found myself smiling. There was no enmity, just civil, Enrique was even talking to Jack and Danford.

'Enrique!' I call, letting go of Leondre's hand, and run to my brother, we share a long sweet hug.

'Hi, big girl,' he says, pinching my cheek and pursing his lips, I pout and kiss his cheek. The people he came with greeted me before going to the party.

'Thank you for coming, all of you,'

'Anytime, Queen Anaiah,'

'Buffet!' Jake shouts, striding to it. We laugh and socialize. Everyone is wishing me well when suddenly power cuts, however, everyone goes quiet as a few kids sing a birthday song to me, and three waiters bring out the biggest cake I've ever seen.

After blowing out the candles, this time with Leon's help since I couldn't reach all of them. The party continues and everyone is getting drunk, I'm dancing closely to my mate, hands in the air as if I don't care.

'Speech, Speech, Speech,' The mass starts to chant. I nod and go on the stage, getting the microphone from the DJ.

'Thank you, everyone, for celebrating me and I'm overwhelmed by the love I receive every day. I'm terrible at giving speeches... so,' I exhale, turning to my mate

'Leon, my baby, my Alpha. Thank you for treasuring me and always being the best man and mate to me,' The assemblage explodes into cheers, and Leon is smiling softly at me.

He mouths a I love you to me and I thank my brother for being the most devoted and caring brother, next Arya and Dan or I'd be in trouble for not mentioning them, in conclusion, I appreciate everyone.

Somewhere as the party went on, I was feeling a tug in my mind. Someone was trying to open a mind link with me, not only me but my mate as well. We exchanged a glance and opened at the same time,

'My King, my Queen, we have a problem at the border,'

It was the head patrol guard.

'What is it?'

'Wolves are trying to enter the main gates, hundreds of them, and I don't think we can hold them for much longer,'

I didn't wait for anyone as I made my way to the border. I felt a presence beside me and I realized it was Leon and my brother and a few others.

In a few minutes, we reached the border and I was shocked.