Chapter 68

Anaiah's POV

The following days were the most engaged. Everyone was helping out as much as we could at the camp, and a few Alphas sent supplies, others even coming to check for themselves the situation and help out. The packs were uniting and it pleased me, even Erickson sent my office a huge amount of money to help out, along with flowers and a flirty message but I sensed it was only to anger my mate because Erick loves to taunt him. The animosity between our packs has been minimal, with no fights.

We are sitting in King Leondre's office, with a few neighboring Alphas and I was pleased that Alpha Erickson came too. This is the first time he's willingly attending the Alphas conference.

'What are we going to do in the situation, from what you've told us, this sorcerer is coming for us, our city,' Says Alpha Jamal.

'We need to take him out before they attack, that way we can reduce the number of casualties,' Another raises and they agree.

'But how?' The new Alpha of the Raven pack, Mary asks.

'We need to find the Werebear pack and attack them,'

Our spies have tried to find the location, however, there is a spell protecting their routes and they end up getting lost or at the beach, my brother thinks they are somewhere near the coast.

'And besides, the Werebears are not our enemy, it's the Wizard!' Reminds Mary.

'But they attacked us,'

'They were forced to by the sorcerer,' I say. They turn to me and I tell them what Samantha told me word by word, they have different expressions on their face.

'How many rogues does this Amacus have? Already there are thousands of Werebears,'

'They are a lot and we need to prepare, watch each other's back and always be ready to help out when needed. Alphas start training your people, anyone who can fight should,' Leondre says in an Authoritative tone 'What about the refugees you let into the city gates, isn't it dangerous?' Asks Erickson.

'Trust me causing problems is the last thing they want. All they care for is a safe sanctuary. They are not even allowed to leave their assigned camp territories,' I tell him.

'Still, I think this is leaving the packs of the city vulnerable to intruders, what if they are spies or -'

'Would you rather they are outside the city wall, Alpha Erickson?' Mary snappily asks, her eyebrows creasing. I've learned that she is very smart and an efficient businesswoman.

'Of course not, that would be too... insensitive I think,' Alpha Erickson looks into her eyes and I smile.

'Good then,' she smiles tightly, I can tell that Erickson is impressed by her.

'Well, I suggest they go in packs-' Alpha Caleb starts but he's interrupted by Leon.

'No, we are not separating packs, we have given them enough land to build and develop into small packs,'

Indeed, as we are having this meeting, building supplies are reaching new territories and their leaders are doing their hardest to get the job done. As for Samantha, she's getting help directly from my brother as the territory they were given is close to the Sunset Lycan pack and he's fond of her and her of him, but he asks a lot about Princess Scarlet, I wonder why could it be his mate?

Alaiah was true to her word about helping around and has been supplying necessities to the refugees, and her mate has been helping greatly with the construction of the packhouses because that is his line of work.

After concluding the meeting. I was left with my mate. He gestures for me to go to him and I get up but almost lose my balance as darkness took over for a second. He was in front of me in a second

'Ana, are you alright?' He asks, checking my temperature.

'I'm fine, just felt woozy for a moment,'

'You don't look well, I'm calling the doctor,' He takes out his phone but I snatch it from him.

'Babe, relax for me. I skipped breakfast, it's nothing serious,'

He sighs and carries me out of his office bridal style. He takes me to the parking lot where his car is and drives us to a resort.

'Leon, why are we here, we could have gotten some food at the cafeteria,' I pout and he kisses me.

'No, after breakfast, I'm leaving you at the spar to relax,' He tells me sternly.

'But I have a load of work and I need to check on Samantha and Imari for -' He doesn't let me finish.

'Ana, no work today. You are going to relax and do what girls your age like,'

'What do girls my age do?' I chuckle

'I don't know, shop, relax, drink and be wild?'

'You want me to go drinking?' I ask, amused.

'You know what I mean,'

I decide not to fight him on this.

My mate meant what he said about leaving me hereafter, nevertheless if I'm to have a spa day, it won't feel right without Arya so I called her to join me and she was thrilled because she has been busy to have any time to herself.

'Hi, hun!'

I kissed her cheek. She came with a gorgeous pregnant lady with enchanting hair and flawless dark skin.

'Hello, Queen Anaiah. My name is Rosario,' I smiled and took her hand, shaking it.

'I escorted Rosario to the clinic for check-ups and we were together when we called, I hope you don't mind that she is here,'

'Not at all. So are you girls... ready for the best day ever!' I ask, raising my hand in the air. The two ladies squeal and we go to the spa. Haven.

Rosario is friendly and Witty. She and Arya seem to get along well.

'Ladies are you ready for your massage?' The girls attending to us ask. After more minutes of pampering ourselves, we allow the girls to guide us to a round room made of glass and we lay on the bed.

'Being pregnant is both awesome and appalling like I'm horny all the time,' She laughs, moaning as the masseuse works on her tense muscles.

'I can never imagine,' We say in unison. Rosario sits up and squints her eyes at me,

'What do you mean, I was thinking you were pregnant,'