

Chapter 76

Anaiah's POV

'Are you kidding me, Anaiah!' He burst, tears now rolling down my cheeks. He's angry, really pissed.

'I- I... Leon, I forgot to get my injection,'

'Oh goddess, Ana!' He shouts, throwing a vase against the wall and I jump.

'No, no, no goddess no, it can't, I can't fucking lose you,' He chants, I try to go closer to him but he growls, and I freeze. Leondre storms out of the room and I follow suit

'Leon, don't walk away from me!' I order. I flinch at that command, and he stops, astonished. He turns to me and put his hands on my shoulders, unable to say a word so I speak,

'I'm scared too, please don't leave me,' I cry. He looks into my eyes and his expression softens,

'I just need some time to think, I'll be back,' His voice is gentle and he goes through the door, I still follow, and to my surprise, it's raining heavily, I slipped at the entrance and fall into the ground, I slowly pick myself up, searching in the direction my mate went with my eyes.

I wandered to the maze, and sit on the bench. I sat in the rain, sobbing bitterly.

Minutes or hours had gone by. Someone put an umbrella over me but I didn't look up to see who.

'You'll get sick, let's go inside,' Came Arya's voice, she extended her hand to me and I took it, she didn't say a word as she helped me out of my drenching clothes and dried my hair. I was only sighing here and there, afterwards, she ordered someone to bring me lemon tea that I drank quietly. We were in the salon, the modern fireplace was lit and my gaze on stuck on it however, my mind trailed to Leondre.

'You should rest,'

'No, I'm fine, I'll wait for Leon,' I croak.

'Babe, you're dozing and -' Before she could say more, I stood up and walked to the bedroom, Arya tucked me in like a child and stroked my hair a few seconds before kissing my temple,

'Sleep well, Mama,' She smiles, and I closed my eyes.

Sleep came easy that night despite what was tugging on my heart. I found myself yet in another dream, this time I didn't panic, they were more roses than thorns on trees

'Agatha!' I call out, I felt the shadow before I could see the eyes, and her lips. Her aura was fighting each other, good and bad, she didn't know where she belonged, maybe if I could get to her good side, she'll be on our team,

'What if she's bad?' Asks Chalo, she seemed nonchalant about the witch or our situation, all she cared about was her mate.

'Every person has some good inside them no matter how flawed they are, we just need to tap into that,' I told her and she exhaled

'I still can't reach, Saga, so awful!' She pouts, I roll my eyes and sit down, already the vines are entwining my legs to keep me in place.

The shadow is close and I can feel her gaze on me

'Hey,'

'Hi, Anaiah,'

'Bored again today, I see,'

'Tell me about your city,' Her enchanting voice asked. Has she never been to the city? Which part of the world do they belong to?

'The Lycan City is humongous! It has over fifty developed packs in it with skyscrapers and huge bridges, lights that illuminate brighter like the stars, and even when it's dark you can't tell... Most times,' I tell her. she sighed visibly

'Haven't you been to the city before, Agatha?'

'No, at least not what I remember,'

I can tell that Agatha doesn't know a lot about herself, and I wonder why.

'How old are you?'

'I'm Thirty, I'm like ten years older than you,' She giggled and I furrowed my eyebrows

'How do you know my age?'

'Amacus,'

I inwardly growled at that name. Agatha made me tell her more about the city and I was happy to, I tried getting some information from her. Her coven traveled in the North a lot and it made sense that the white moon pack and the attack packs were in those regions and the Werebear kingdom is there too! A little far from civilization, far from many packs.

I grimaced when a vine tightened around my ankle 'Why do you need these to keep me still, aren't you strong enough to subdue me if I tried to attack you?' I taunted her. She snorted

'I'm the strongest witch in the coven, you'll see when we get you,'

We both stilled after her words and her breath shuddered, they still wanted me for my uniquely blessed blood and power.

'What do you want me badly?' I questioned. She didn't answer instead, snapped her fingers and I awoke.

I sat up and looked to the other side of the bed, Leon didn't come home, or was he sleeping in another room? I got up to go and check other rooms on our floor, the castle was so quiet and I remembered that no pack members lived in the castle anymore, it was only the betas, gammas, and the Alpha family in the castle.

I didn't find Leondre so I decided to go back but stopped when I sensed people, I looked down at the foyer and my heart shattered.

Leon was hugging a tall red-haired woman.