

Chapter 8

Anaiah's POV

'Get away from my mate,' As soon as the growl tears from Amos's chest, Leon is in front of him, growling. I gasp when he grabs him and backs him into a wall, I see Alpha being lifted off the ground by the powerful King. I get out of my bed and rush to them, placing a hand on my mate and my gesture seems to be yet again soothe him. He lowers him down with a growl. As the two stare each other down, I can tell the difference in strength, even though they look like they are about to tear each other apart.

Amos is the first to break eye contact, he bows subtly, after all, Leondre is still his King.

He turns to me and raises a hand to touch my cheek but a growl stops him mid-way.

'How are you?' Amos's voice is soft like never before and I'm surprised why the change of attitude. My wolf snarl at him and says something snarky. I don't answer him instead just hold my Lycan's hand.

'I want to rest now, do you want to lie next to me?' I ask gently, and Leondre smiles, his eyes shining, and he nods eagerly. I feel bad because I'm using him to make that fucker Amos jealous. Leondre directs me back to the bed, I cock my head to glance at Amos one more time, he looks hurt but he deserves it for treating me like garbage, I smile inwardly at his hurt, fucking asshole.

Leondre and I lie in bed, my back pressed against his front and his arms circle my body in a tight hug, I close my eyes and inhale my mate's scent.

When I slept, I dream about the horrors endured in those dungeons, those men whipping me, touching me most indecently, I begin to shiver as I relive those moments, and fear for my life creeps in. I feel their disgusting hands on my body and I thrash, kick, and scream so that they don't touch me.

'Anaiah,' Someone is shaking me. I wake up to find strong arms holding me but I get startled and struggle to get out of them.

'Hey, calm down,' I keep shaking and kicking until I roll off the bed, I land on the cold floor, hurting my side again.

'Anaiah,' King Leondre runs to me, carrying me in his arms. My whole body is shivering and for a moment, I'm still in a daze. I feel the warmth spread around my body, the Lycan King's huge hand has circled my waist, his head is in my neck and I bury my face in his chest, crying. He comforts me, telling me that it is alright and that he's here with me.

The next day, I woke up to a harsh low voice hissing.

'Get out, I don't ever want to see you near my mate,' That is Leondre's voice, why is he upset?

'I just wanted to make you feel good,' A voice purrs. That is Phallen's voice, the bitch hates me to the core and is one of my bullies. She helps out here and refuses me to get treatment after they beat me.

'I don't need that!' He hisses.

'Come on, I'm sexier than ugly skank!' She yells. I keep my eyes closed, wanting to hear the Lycan's response.

'What? Don't dare insult my mate, whore and I don't want to see you again,' He says, going on to tell her that I'm the most beautiful woman in the world and that he only has eyes for me. His words bring tears to my eyes.

'Dan, stay with her,' The door closes. I finally open my eyes and I find Dan smiling at me

'Luna, do you want some food?'

Whenever I'm not with my Lycan King, Dan stays with me to make sure that Owen doesn't bother me. I sit up and give him a small smile.

'Can I have more chicken, please?' I ask with a grin, ever since King Leondre appeared in my life, I can eat all I want and have a great taste for grilled chicken and ice cream!

Dan chuckles, 'Of course, do you know anything else other than chicken?'

'No, I love chicken,'

He stands up and scratches his stubble beard, contemplating something 'Have you tried seafood before?' He asks. I shake my head negatively and he clicks his tongue.

'Luna, you're having that today,'

I pout making him chuckle.

'Just trust me, you'll love it,' He winks. I watch him leave the room in a hurry and I lay back, it's been years since I've been in a bed as soft as this one. I open my eyes to a screeching sound

'Who the fuck do you think you are to receive medical treatment?' Asks Eunice, crossing her arms against her chest, I roll my eyes, this bitch is the worse ever. Today she is wearing small tight clothes, her boobs are almost hanging out of her tank top.

'Just get out, Whore,' I say in a bored tone.

She gasps and comes to me so fast, kicking my bed and making me fall on my side, I close my eyes at the pain and with difficulty try to get up but the little slut kicks me back down. I grab her leg and push her against the wall. My bones hurt but I manage to punch her in the face. She yelps, blood oozing from her nose. such a weak cunt. Her eyes darken as her wolf has taken over. She smiles maliciously at me and clenches her fist, ready to punch me but her hand stops midway. A growl is resounding from somewhere and I tilt my neck to see the man who is releasing those aggressive growls.

'Be- Beta Danford,' Stutters Eunice.

The Lycan Beta is fuming with anger, his claws are digging into her flesh to the point of drawing blood.

'What the fuck are you doing here?' He growls, his eyes shining and Eunice starts to cry for good now.

'This stupid slave just insulted me, Beta, I was just teaching her a lesson,' She cries, her angry eyes on me.

'What are you doing in this room?' He questions again, this time in a firm and intimidating voice. He roughly let's go of her arm and she scurries away in fear. Dan looks at me with concern in his gaze.

'Luna, are you alright, oh I'm sorry for going so long,' He apologizes. I inhale and smile at him. He takes me to the bed and sits me down, he looks worried.

'Damn, the King will punish me for this,' He mumbles.

'I'm used to this honestly,' I shrug, making myself comfortable on the bed.

'What do you mean?'

'Hmm, they beat, insult, and starve me,' I say casually but as I continue to list all the pack does to me, his expression darkens and I bite my tongue. He is growling and I give his hand a pat.

'It's okay, we can keep this little incident between us, and please don't tell the King what I told you, Dan,' I ask in a small voice but he shakes his head.

'Promise me,' I insist but he only covers his large hand over mine and says, 'I can't do that, Luna, I have to protect you and make sure all these people suffer for what they did,' With that said, he goes out of the room, banging the door behind him.

I exhale and pray he doesn't tell Leondre, already Lycans fight harder than normal to tame their inner Lycans and if he hears of this, the King might go ballistic and kill the bitch.