

Chapter 9

Leondre's POV

After Dan finishes telling me what that woman did to my mate, I was fuming with anger, I went to Amos's office and demanded justice for Ana. I won't let anyone hurt her without any consequence.

'Who do you think you are barging in here like that again?' He demands, his fist clutched

'I am your King. Someone attacked my mate and I want them punished, now,' I demand from him, he looks startled and takes a step back.

'Who hurt her?'

'Find out and I want to hear her screams,' I say, leaving the office after he nods. I don't immediately go to my mate, instead, I decide to do some work that I have been putting off, however, I can't seem to get the picture of how I found my mate out of my head, she has endured so much at the hands of everyone here.

'She's a fighter,' says my Lycan. Indeed, that she is.

I allowed myself to smile while I pick up my phone to call my sister.

'Hello Leon,' My little sister Arya, greets.

'Hey,'

We exchange pleasantries before announcing to her that I have found my mate and the squeal that resounded made me remove the phone from my ear.

I wait for her to calm down before continuing.

'I'm bringing her to the Lycan pack soon,' I inform her.

'Oh, my brother! I'm so happy, I can't wait to meet her! we are going to be best friends!' She rumbles, I knew this will happened, Arya has always wanted a sister of her own and now that I'm taking Ana there, she will have that, however, I need to speak to her about it first. I don't want her to feel rushed into anything.

'What's her name?'

'Anaiah Ross, she's as beautiful and sweet,' I beam, images of her coming to my mind.

'Oh, I'm very happy for you, dear brother,'

'But...' I trail, not knowing how to tell her all the abuse she has endured. I suck in a deep breath,

'She was abused by her pack,' My sister lets out a feral growl and I hear a bang on the other end.

'What? Are they crazy? That's against the law, you know what brother I'm coming, I have a few words to say to them or punches to give them,' She shouts, my sister is angry and no one can tame her.

'I'm already cutting them off business-wise and we are not rendering any help to them anymore!' I declare, without my help, I will watch as rogues wipe them out.

'All that is good but they need bigger punishment,' she says.

I calm her down and we discuss the Lycan Kingdom since I left her and my third in charge. Everything is going well there so far but I'm needed to go to make some decisions and attend the Alpha ball that will be held in a few weeks as an honored guest, some Alphas also want to change some amendments in their packs but need mine and the council's approval.

After attending my Zoom meeting with the council, I leave my bedroom to go and see my mate, I closely open the door to her hospital room only to find Amos, I almost growl but I notice my mate is sleeping and I don't want to wake her. What is the fucker doing watching her like a creep?

'Don't touch her, didn't I warn you not to come into this room again?'

'Eunice was punished for coming in here, she's staying in the dungeons for a few hours, and will be whipped for starting fights,' He says all while looking at Anaiah. She stirs a little and flutters her long lashes but doesn't work.

'Get out,'

'She's mine, I refuse to let her go,'

'The only reason you're still standing there is because of your Alpha position here but don't be deceived, I can take it from you and kill you,'

'Is this how the mighty Lycan King gets what he wants? By using his power to threaten his subordinates?' He growls. I take a step forward and he takes one back, his gaze is on me, the little pup is strong but I can still tear him to shreds without breaking a sweat.

'You are making claims on my mate, your future Queen,'

'She was given to me first!' He says, losing his cool.

'And you rejected her and was given to me, me,' I remind him of the brutal truth. Regret flickers in his eyes and I see his wolf resurface but my Lycan does too, making him involuntary submit to me.

'Get out of here,' I command. Alpha Amos tries to fight my order but he eventually leaves the room. I'm left with my mate, I take the chair near the bed and extend my hand to caress her flawless face with my fingers. Tingles jolt beneath my fingers and her eyes slowly open, but they are shining blue and I'm taken back. She tries to keep her eyes open but the medication they gave her is too strong.

I stay with her a while longer and her eyes lull again, I smile, I can watch her the whole day, goddess, I can't believe she's mine and all mine, I'll love her, protect her with my life, this is the promise I make. Her eyes shut completely and she stirs a little. Is she having a bad dream?

I try to wake her up but she won't, I stare at her in confusion and I close my eyes, trying to reach her through our bond, but all I see is a white halo. Shocked, my Lycan closes our link.

I caress her cheeks and kiss her soft lips, she inhales and wakes up, getting into a sitting position.