

Chapter 91

Anaiah's POV

Earlier at the border.

Reaching the border, we found rogues attacking our people, they were so many and where did they come from? Anger bubbled in me when a rogue slashed a pack member with his claws, I noticed that they were slayers amongst them who had shifted. I thought they were all held at the facility to receive help. I shared a glance with Erickson and he was conflicted by them as well.

'Enough,' The earth shook beneath me with that command and they all stopped, there was a silence as they all turned their malicious gaze on me. A few shifter slayers even smiled. They were still here for me.

I told the men to fall back and reluctantly they did, I stepped forward, with Erickson close

'You're here for me?' I ask in a cold tone. A huge bald man with a tattooed face stepped forward and smiled, showing me his yellow teeth.

'Yes my lady, and Amacus won't stop these attacks until you come with us,' He says in a thick accent. I cross my arms against my chest

'I'm a Queen and a Queen doesn't leave her territory to deal with irrelevant issues,' I retort.

'Even if we continue to attack and kill your members,' He says, pointing at the warrior on the ground, the slayer's eyes are still on me and he wants to see my reaction.

'If this Wizard wants to see me, he knows where to find me, Royal pack, there is a huge castle near the park, he can't miss,' I smile tightly, he is infuriated and he growled at me.

'Well, boys, we have our orders, take her.' He says and the rogues all start to growl at once, I notice there are no bears today and I wonder why? Could it be that he couldn't command them to attack, what about princess Scarlet? I do hope my brother's mate is safe.

'Where do you find these rogues?' I ask innocently.

'None of your business, Princess,' He sneers ' Now, are you coming to us, or must we kill them to get to you,'

My people immediately start to approach but I stop them with my hand. This is my fight. I take off my leather jacket and pull my hair into a tight high bun.

'You are here for me, so take me,' I shrug my shoulders, he seems contradicted, not knowing what to do for a moment.

'Lunaaa,' Erickson calls nervously, my eyes dart to him and the warriors, they are ready for a fight, and from what I can see, they are not letting them come close to me

'Don't approach the intruders, I'll deal with them, is that clear,' No one is responding to me, they are in turmoil, their first instinct is to protect their Luna and Queen in whatever situation and now, I'm saying the opposite, making them at war with themselves

'Am I clear?' I growl, releasing my aura.

'Yes, Luna,'

One rogue jumps at me and I swings and hit his side, sending him flying against a nearby tree, I was feeling the adrenaline pumping through me, unlike other super-naturals, my abilities have increased, I don't know if it's because of the anger I've been feeling lately.

Three rogues and a shifter slayer attack me at once and I used my telekinesis to scatter them so that I can fight them well, while they pick themselves up, two raids but they aren't fast or agile enough as my speed is insane these days. I jump over them and since they were in human form, I easily snap their necks and they fall on the ground while I land on the branch of the tallest tree, my warriors were impressed and gasping. They are watching the fight attentively like a soap opera. I kill them left and right, no one could land a blow on me but one sneaky slayer digs its sharp canine in my flesh, it has me pinned to the ground but doesn't make a move to kill me. I smile, so their orders are not to kill me.

'Anaiah!' Call Erickson worriedly and throw me a small metal that I shove in the neck of the slayer pinning me down, Its blood gushes out and spills on my clothes. As I continue fighting the enemies I feel more powerful than ever before. It is like tapping into my full strength and I could use my telekinesis gift without being drained. A huge shifter slayer is running towards me at full speed but I easily open a portal to hopefully hell and he goes through with a howl.

Claps from the warriors erupt and soon, I deplete the numbers of my attackers, leaving only one. The man who was speaking earlier.

He is on the ground, groaning and moaning in excruciating pain. I step on his open injury which is bleeding profusely. He stares at me with Malice and anger in his eyes however, I'm fazed by him. He is no one, a shifter made in a lab, he doesn't even have a scent.

'I won't kill you,' I say slowly, 'I'll let you go so that you tell Amacus that I'll come for him and he'll pay for everything he did, now, run because if the warriors catch you, I won't stop them from killing you,'

The huge man was up in a second and bolted towards the forest, I knew that our people were already after him in hopes to find out where he goes and I hope that it is successful.

The ground was filled with blood and dead bodies of the rogues and slayers, heck, I was drenched in blood. I let out an exhilarating howl and laughed loudly, I'm sure I sounded like a fool to the people watching but I don't care, after the fight, I feel free like I'd gotten part of my revenge. The crowd starts to chatter and clap. I smile when my eyes meet Erickson, in my thrill, I ran to him and hug him.

'That was amazing!' I shout, 'It felt wonderful, thank you,' I whisper. However, Erickson was frozen in his place, not hugging me back. I pull away confused and follow his gaze, only to see Leondre's murderous gaze on us, I open my mouth to say something, anything but decide against it.

'Burn the bodies,' He tells the patrol guards and asks for a report. The patrol tells my mate what the slayer said and he nods.

'Next time there is an attack at MY borders, you call me,' He growls and leaves. I sigh and go after him.

'Leon wait,' I holler. He stops and looks at me without emotion, fuck he's pissed that I hugged Erickson.

'WHAT?'