

Chapter 92

Anaiah's POV

I'm taken aback by Leon's tone for a moment and I gasp. I reach for his hand but he pulls back

'Why are you here Ana, and with Erickson?'

'The warriors' mind linked me and I happened to be Erickson,' I tell him quietly, Leondre sighs and runs a hand in his hair.

'And why the fuck were you with that man in the first place knowing goddamn well I don't want him close to you,'

'Watch your tone, I'm not one of your men,' I snap. He turns to walk away like he usually does when we are having a misunderstanding but I follow.

'Where are you going?'

'Away from you, Ana,' He grits his teeth.

'Why are you upset with me? I was only trying to help! and I thought it was OUR border. You said we are equals remember?' He stops and turns around to face me.

'I'm not upset that you came here, I'm angry because you tell me to stay the fuck away from you but here you are jumping into another man's arms, am I the problem, Ana?'

'Of course not,' I'm quick to answer.

'You literally make up any excuse for me not to touch you but here you are with Erickson and who knows where you've been,' He says. I understand that I haven't been the best to be around lately but I'm just hurting and seeing him hurts me more. Taking my silence as a yes, he sighs, and with pain in his gaze, he says; 'I'm going to the Silver moon pack for a few days, and when I'm back I'll stay at the cabin for a while,' He says and I shake my head

'Don't leave me, please,'

'It's clear that being around me hurts you for now and I never, ever want to see you hurting that's why we should both clear our heads,' He says and my wolf howls in

pain, I haven't been in contact with her since the loss. I look at my fingers, trying so hard to stop the tears that are about to fall. I nod and he turns on his heels to walk away. I change into my wolf form and run into the forest. I relinquish full control to Chalo, I don't know how long I've been running but I come to an abrupt stop when two shadows appear in front of me but soon vanish, what was that? I try to sniff around but I don't find a scent. Could it be that it was guards patrolling this area? I don't stick around to find out, so I go back to the castle as it was getting darker.

Once there, I see Clara and beam at her, however, she doesn't smile back and I squint my eyes,

'Is that fake smile supposed to make me feel assured you're alright?' She asks. I throw my arms around her and we stay in an embrace for some time.

'My darling child, '

We go into the house, we go straight to my room and after putting on clothes, I join her in the salon, she's drinking her coffee while looking into her phone, she smiles when she sees me,

'Your uncle Mike is obsessed with social media, I'm scared,' She mutters and I laugh. I spend the evening with Clara, just talking and I feel good. I tell her what I've been feeling and she advises me on how to handle the situation and tells me to give it time. As we spoke, I was feeling so bad for how I treated my mate, and I promised myself to fix this with him.

Beta Danford's POV

My eyes dart to the future Alpha where he's making out with a slut under a tree.

'I thought your brother was mated,' Bailey snorts and crosses her arms against the chest

'He was to a low filthy omega but he rejected her,'

I feel a pinch in my heart and a strange wave of sensation hit me. I look back at Jason but he has pulled the woman away. He seemed distraught and lost, his eyes searching for someone.

'Did she accept?' I don't know why I want to know so badly and I am hoping she did.

'The bitch didn't and now he wants her but she doesn't want him,'

'Why didn't she accept it?' I growl.

'Well, we don't know but Jason rejected her in front of everyone, embarrassing if you ask me,'

My eyes darken as I glare at the stupid swine. Why was I boiling with anger at the thought of that? It was non of my fucking business! Growling, I needed to shift.

I went to the nearby forest and changed into Hunter, we ran through the forest, and when I receive a mind link to go to the border.

I ran there and shifted back into my human form once I noted my king's car.

'Hey get out of the car and throw me a pair of pants,' Leondre looks bad. He has a bottle of whiskey in his hand. I shake my head and lean against his car.

'Tell me everything, bro,'

As he begins to walk me through what has been happening, I'm shocked. Queen Anaiah seems satisfied and does her job competently.

'And she was with Erickson?'

'Yep,'

We continue to drink at the border before going to the packhouse. I freeze at the door when the scent of chocolate hits me again, only stronger this time and Hunter is going crazy in my mind, asking me to go look,

'What is it?' Leon asks, cocking his head to the side.

'Can you smell that?' I ask my best friend, and he takes a whiff of the scents but nothing stands out.

'Bruh, Chocolate, like the one aunty Clara used to make us as kids,' I tell him in excitement. The scent is all over the packhouse, especially the kitchen and the main room.

'You, my friend have found your mate,' I look at him wide-eyed, my mate? I repeat silently, I stopped hoping for one years ago, after searching for so long in different packs I assumed she was dead but I was wrong. Now, I have a mate and I can't wait to see her.

We are shown to the suites by a cute little omega girl. I lay on the bed, facing the ceiling.

'How do you feel?' Leondre is leaning against the doorframe, a small smile on his lips.

'Nervous, I just didn't think I had one so even when the smell of chocolate stood out, it didn't register it could be her,'

'Let's go in search of her scent,' He says, turning on his heels. I lazily follow him and we search for my mate's scent.

It leads us somewhere in the laundry room but I frown when we hear painful grunts come from there and my heart clutched as I released a deafening growl.

My eyes locked with the beautiful woman Bailey and her friend were brutally attacking and hunter growled one word

'MATE,' I was growling in anger as I uttered those words, why was my mate lying in a pool of blood and why were they laughing as they beat and cuss at her? Before I can approach, she kicks Bailey skillfully in the legs and falls on the ground, while the Alpha's daughter shrieks, she gets over her, hitting her face. My mate is fiercely punching her while I watch, dazed. In my head, it is all in slow motion. My mate flaps her shiny blonde hair to look back at Bailey's friend who is shrieking and calling for help. My mate gives her a devilish smile and gets off Bailey, and then grabs her other attacker by the neck and throws her across the room. Before I know what is happening, someone grabs her and hugs her tightly from behind in hopes to stop her from attacking the two girls who were hitting her. I growl and they both stare at me

'Mate,' She breathes, 'Fuck,' She adds.