

Chapter 96

Leondre's POV

I kissed her over again, worshipping her like the divinity she is, my goddess. I'm glad that she came here and we talked. I hold her close to me and kiss her. As soon as I close my eyes to sleep, I have the worst dream.

I'm in the middle of a battlefield, the ground is full of dead bodies of people I knew, my people. Rogues and slayers are attacking left and right, and a man whose face is burnt and wearing a black ensemble is standing tall on a cliff as he watches the chaos,

'Amacus,'

He is holding my mate and sister on either side. I run towards them while he laughs coldly, enjoying my despair as I scream, and just like that, he slits my sister's throat. Arya's teary gaze tormented me for a long time that I lost sight of my mate for a second

'Mate,' saga growls. I dart my gaze at Ana just as he kicks her off the cliff with his feet. I could hear the screams in my ears above the Wizard's laughter.

I scream but my mate is gone,

'Dad, Dad, where's Mommy?'

The scene changed to a clearing, and my clothes still had blood. I frantically looked around, and a tall shadow is standing behind me. I feel dark power surround me, and a chill goes down my spine, I spin around and growl, charging at the Wizard and ready to rip him to shreds but I pass through him, he is a projection of himself.

He clicks his fingers, and we are back on the battlefield. I was once again standing at the bottom of the high cliff, watching as he had my mate and sister on their knees, they were crying for me to save them. I begin to climb up, this time at lightning speed but just like before I'm only halfway through when he slits Arya's throat and pushes Ana off the cliff.

I scream louder when I hear the desperate little voice again. I was determined to get to him in my anger but again, he flicked his wrist and we were in the clearing. The event kept on repeating to me but some occurrences were clear, my men were dying, I saw Dan's mate crying over his body, and Alpha Jacob was trying to wake his brother but Erickson was unresponsive. Enrique held a woman for dear life and begged her

not to leave him again but she wasn't going to make it with all that blood and injuries in her chest. Mom, dad, Denis, and Jake are gone.

I'm running after the man but like the last ten times, I don't get to them. The little boy's voice is more anguished as he asks about his Mommy.

'If I don't get her, this is what I'll do to your people,'

I am suddenly back at the castle. I am in a child's room.

'Daddy? Where's Mommy?' I turn around to see a beautiful boy with Sapphire blue eyes in front of me. He is about four years old with mixed features of Anaiah and me. He is my son, ours. I love him dearly. Tears well in my eyes as I kneel in front of him.

'Daddy, where's my Mommy and aunty, ' I shake my head and he seems to understand what is going on. His eyes water with tears and he brings his little fingers to his eyes, rubbing them. A few kids come out too and I'm confused as to who they are. They called me uncle, who are these kids? One by one the kids start to cough out blood and choke painfully.

'No, no, no,' I beg with tears in my eyes.

The kids are crying and holding their necks. Something is asphyxiating them.

'No, no, please, please, please,' I begged. I couldn't recognize my voice.

I kept on repeating the words no until my throat dried.

'Leon, Leon!' My mate is shaking me. I get startled out of my dream, she is straddling me and cupping my cheeks, and worry is grazing as she tries to calm me. Getting back to reality, I wrap my arms around her in a tight hug.

'Breath darling, breath,' she soothes gently. We spend a few days in an embrace. I needed her closer to me and she let me hold her for a long time. The nightmare replayed in my head. It was so real.

I pull away from her and kiss her lips tenderly.

'Leon, you were screaming in your sleep,'

I caress her, wanting to feel her close.

'Baby, talk to me. You are sweating and panting,' her voice is gentle, it calms me but I don't want to talk right now. I want to forget the dream I had.

I get over her and slip my dick into her tight pussy. She doesn't move for a while. I kiss her open neck as she likes, making her purr.

'Baby, move with me,' I whisper. I feel her hands against my neck as she slowly rotates her hips against me.

I grunt as I push in and out of her fiercely, making love to her doesn't get old. She's as tight as the first day.

'So fucking tight,'

I kiss her face over again and just marvel at this moment. Anaiah understands that I need this, she hovers over me and fucks my brains out for the rest of the night.

We sigh when we cum and she lays her head on my chest. His fingers are sultry caressing my chest.

'Baby, do you want to tell me what happened in your dream, I am worried,'

'It was just a terrible dream that will never come true,' I declare, kissing the top of her head. She doesn't pursue the issue any further.