

She's A Murderer!

Anaiah's POV

Leon is coming to us with a killer smile, I almost died and I purr. Arya chuckles and I blush. ³

"Princess!" Dan calls, running to hug Arya. My mate stands in front of me, he puts his warm hands on either side of my neck and attaches his lips to my forehead and butterflies erupt in my stomach. My breath quivers ²

"I missed you, my Princess," He says, looking into my eyes. He is sincere. I miss him too but I don't say a word.

Pack members are watching us interact and I feel uncomfortable. In the corner of my eyes, I see my mother glaring at me, her hate-filled eyes are too much for me to bear, what did I ever do to her? Why does she hate me so much?

'Mother?' I try to mind link her, mother, mother, that sounds strange to my ears. It's been years since I used it.

'Dad,' I mind link again but there is no answer, I can't even feel them. Did they completely disown me too? Tears well in my eyes. ²

"Love, are you okay?" A distant voice asks.

"Please, excuse me," I run to the storage closet where I stay.

I close the door and sit on the cold floor, burying my face in my legs and letting myself cry.

I hear the door open and I wipe my tears quickly.

Leondre's POV

My mate runs while crying. I face my sister and Beta, and they only shrug. I follow her scent to where she disappeared. The small passage is dark and dusty. Does anyone even live here? I see a small wooden door and open it. She is sitting in the corner of the room. Her eyes are red, and her body is trembling. I rush to her and hug her. She wraps her hands around me, and she cries silently.

"What is this place?" I hear my sister ask. I pull away to check the place out. It looks like an old walk-in closet with a small mattress that doesn't look too soft. There is a chair and a desk with books, a small mirror on the other side, and a few clothes hanging. The place doesn't have much light but it's clean and smells like cranberry.

"Baby, is this your room?" I ask. Anaiah shifts uncomfortably a little but nods. I wipe her tears from her beautiful eyes. I don't ever want to see her shed a tear of sadness. She smiles softly, moving away from me, and my Lycan whimpers at the distance she puts.

"You're staying with me from now on," I tell her.

She hesitates and looks at Arya, since when are they close? My sister gives her an encouraging smile, and my mate nods

at me.

"You know what, let's go downstairs. Dinner is ready," Announces Dan with a grin. My mate pauses, but Arya grabs her hand and takes her outside.

"Arya, I can't eat with you guys," She mumbles.

"Why?"

"Well, not many people like me here, and I'm not allowed to dine with them,"

"You are eating with us, and that's final,"

We go to the dining room and find everyone sitting.

"You didn't cook!" a female warrior spats at my mate, and I glare at her, immediately averting her gaze. We reach the dining room. I sit at the head of the high table, pulling my mate onto my lap. She tries to oppose, but I don't release her. Finally defeated, she settles. The high-ranking members glance at my mate, and I'm proud to see she holds their gaze. From where I am sitting, I can see the fury radiating from Amos. Everyone prepares a plate of food and starts to eat while I feed Ana some bites. She's shy but eats.

"This girl doesn't eat with us," A woman stands up. My mate inhales and folds her arms against her chest while her eyes are unfocused, obviously, tuning out the she-wolf speaking out.

"She's a murderer!" She yells.

"This bitch again?" Muttered my sister. The woman's eyes riveted on me.

"Do you know she killed my husband on her first shift?" 3

"You should have rejected her. She's not even beautiful," Another wolf adds. My fist clenches, and I glare at her.

My sister hits the table with her fist, making everyone flinch. "Wasn't the beating I gave you enough? Do you need a repeat?"

"Pr-princess, you -you don't know what she did," she says, still glaring at my mate.

"She's a disgusting cunt who thinks-" Before she can finish her words, Arya throws a knife at her, striking her in the shoulder, and the woman lets out a bloody scream. My mate's body goes rigid, and I hold her close.

"I don't fucking care. I will kill anyone who disrespects or hurts my Queen," Arya declares coldly and continues to eat. 3

"Now, get out!" I order the woman who is crying, and she bows and leaves. Everyone is looking at us in fear, but we ignore them.

"Do you want more eggs?" I ask my mate. She slowly nods, and I give her a forkful of them.