

It Was Just A Dream

Anaiah's POV 1

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. 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?"

"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.

"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. ?

After what happened at dinner, no one even looked at me

once or passed any comments.

We are now in King Leondre's suite, in the small salon. The siblings and Beta are busy arguing about what movie to watch.

"No, we are watching Venom,"

"The hitman's bodyguard!" Protests Dan, grabbing the remote from Arya. I watch them bicker for a while longer and smile. They are so childish, Arya with a cute pout on her lips and Leon with a frown, trying to get the remote from his Beta. Arya snatches it, but they lunge at her at once. She squeals and throws it at me. They all turn to me, all of them extending their hand. I don't know! 1

"Don't give it to them!" Arya says.

"Love, give it to me?" Leon looks at me with puppy dog eyes, and I can't resist.

"No, Luna, me!" The Beta says. They all talk at once, and I close my eyes, not knowing what to do.

"Guys, enough! We are looking at the notebook, and that's final!" I declare. Arya claps her hands in excitement while the boys complain. While the omegas bring our snacks, Arya plays the movie. My mate pulls me onto his lap. I don't even resist. I need his warmth.

Two hours later, we finished the movie. Arya is a romantic, and crying at the end while I hold my mate. Dan slept before the movie was halfway through and is now snoring on the

fluffy carpet.

Arya kicks him, and he wakes up "I'm not sleeping!"

We all laugh at him. As the second movie starts to play, my eyes feel heavy, and sleep takes over me.

I'm in the woods, playing as I always do. I'm happy, but a shiver runs down my spine when I feel Tomas Rivers's hands on me. I begin to thrash and kick, but he's adamant about taking me.

"No, please, please," I beg, fighting the man with a grin.

"You're so beautiful, little Anaiah," He breathes on my skin, and I kick his balls. Suddenly, I feel my body vibrate. My bones crack, hair recede on my skin, and I face my attacker with fury. He is gaping and shaking in fear. I look at myself and gasp, but it's a low growl. My wolf is beautiful. Her fur is as white as snow and has electric blue eyes.

At this point, Tomas pees his pants as he begs, but my wolf is furious, barring her sharp teeth at him.

"You- you are - you are the chosen wolf," Tomas stutters, retreating from me.

"Baby, baby, wake up," Someone's warm hands are shaking me gently. I snap my eyes open and realize it's Leondre. His face shows concern, his huge hands cupping my face. I sigh and look around. Arya and Dan look worried as well, tears building in my eyes, and not wanting them to see me cry, I wrap my arms around Leon's torso, hiding my face. He holds

me tenderly while whispering in my ears.

"It was just a dream,"

A bad one, the one I've had since my first shift.

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