

Are You Okay?

Leondre's POV

She is thrashing and crying in her sleep. I try to hold her down but she's still shaking violently.

"Baby, baby," I shake her, she wakes up and wraps her arms around me. I hold her tenderly all while eyeing Arya and Dan, they are worried too.

She pulls away from me and I wipe her tears.

"Are you okay?" Asks Arya, concerned. She nods positively

"Bad dream, I'm sorry," She says in a mild voice. I sigh and pull her onto my lap. I slip my hand around her waist and she relaxes in my embrace.

"Do you have nightmares?" Asks Dan. I see tears dance in her eyes but she sways her head away. I kiss her shoulder and she smiles slightly. I grin, happy that I made her smile with my simple gesture.

"I've been having nightmares since I shifted on my thirteenth,"

"What happened on your thirteenth birthday, baby?" I ask gently. My Ana takes a deep breath before speaking

"I killed someone, an Alpha," Silence befalls us and she looks at each one of us, searching for something, disdain?

Hate? I don't know but when she didn't find whatever she was searching for she continued.

"His name was Tomas Rivers, he was our Alpha's brother,"

"I'm sure he deserved it," Says Arya, shrugging her shoulders.

"He used to touch me when no one is watching and on my birthday, he tried to rape me," She says with sadness, I hold her closer to me, I am angry and my wolf was raging within me. Someone tried to take my mate forcibly. 4

She turns slightly to me so that our eyes meet, a small smile crossing her delicate lips as she raises her fingers to caress her cheek. 1

"I'm fine now," I immediately relax into her touch, how does she do it? Magic.

"So that's why that bitch was yapping," Growls Arya

"Well, after that, everyone hated me and shunned me, even my parents," She says looking away. A tight knot stirs in my stomach. They abused a girl because she killed a pedophile in self defense? I hold her closer, I know it's too late to change what happened but I make a silent promise to always protect her, nothing will ever harm or hurt her. 2

"These bastards," Arya growls. She plops back into her seat. As she continues to tell us all that happened, my anger is rising and so are my sisters and Betas.

"Wait, did you say you shifted at thirteen?" I am shocked,

wolves shift into their form at the age of sixteen or eighteen while male Alphas are the ones who get their wolf at age fourteen.

"Yes, I got my wolf at thirteen but started bonding with her at the age of five," She explains, we all look at her shocked, my mate is indeed special.

An hour later, we decided to watch another movie when the siren blared, we got to our feet

"Rogues are attacking," My mate says, bolting out of the room. I follow after her, can she fight? As soon as we reach the main room of the packhouse, everyone is panicking and moving around. I scan the room for my mate and I growl when I see her talking to Amos. I rush to them.

"Ana!" I roar, making her flinch and I immediately regret my actions. I wrap a hand around her but she flinches a little.

"Rogues have attacked the border! They came in large numbers," Amos informs us.

"Get the warriors there now," I order and Amos's eyes darken, showing that he is mind-linking. Members of the same pack can talk telepathically.

"Alpha, I'm going to," Says my mate.

"No, you're not!" Amos and I shout in unison. Ana only rolls her eyes and moves from me to face Amos, my Lycan whimpers at that.

Commented [Ma1]:

"Alpha, you know I can fight, I'm good," 3

Amos seems to be reluctant, but I refuse, I don't even want her near a fight.

"You are not fighting," I tell her but she ignores me.

"Well, most of our warriors went to help the sky moon pack so we are short in numbers. You can go but be careful, Anaiah," Amos says, his eyes lingering on her longer than they should and I growl. Ana takes off her shirt but I grab her arm, stopping her.

"My mate is not endangering herself, I'll handle it," I growl at their pathetic Alpha, he takes a step back, his wolf submitting to me.

"I am fighting, and you can't stop me, you're not my Alpha," Anaiah says softly but there was venom in her tone. She is determined, I sigh and my Lycan says to trust her. 2

"Fine but you stay by my side the whole time," She nods eagerly and pecks my lips, I grin after registering that she kissed me.

An hour later. Impressed is not the right word I'd use, my mate, is a skilled fighter! Her moves are graceful like a ballet dancer's. She saved a lot of members and if a rogue tries to sneak up on her, either Arya, Dan, or I made sure they die. 2

After we burn all the corpses, I pull her close to me and smash my lips on her, she kisses me back and some people

around us clap, I hear a few growls coming from Amos but I don't pay him any mind.

"You did good baby," I praise her and she grins at me.

Anaiah's POV

Fighting alongside my mate felt good. It felt empowering and magical, our movements were in sync and it felt as if it was only us killing those filthy rogues. I learned how to fight at an early age, I was naturally a fighter but wasn't allowed to train with the others.

Putting all I practiced alone or saw when I watched the high-ranking members fight felt amazing. My mate is the strongest and best warrior I've ever seen, he was killing rogues left and right. Arya and Dan are also great, those rogues didn't stand a chance.

I'm smiling as we go back to the packhouse, I notice a few warriors that were with us send glances my way or nod at me, this is the first time this has ever happened. No one ever acknowledges me or looks at me with admiration. 1

We reach the main room of the packhouse and a warrior I recognize as Ian approaches me. He is the best warrior in the pack next to Amos and trains divisions one and two at the arena.

"You're Ana right?" I glance at my mate who is glaring at the guy.

"Yes,"

"Cool moves, you should come by the fields one of these days, I'm sure my guys would learn a thing or two from you,"

I blush and fidget on my feet at the attention, I'm not used to it. Leon kisses my temple and smiles proudly at me. He's so adorable.

When we get back to Leon's suite, he sighs and pulls me on his lap. Kissing my neck, all while caressing my body.

"You disobeyed me, love," His voice is dark but it sends shivers down my core.

"Fight-fighting helps me remove all this anger I have inside me," I say with a moan. He is leaving sloppy kisses on my neck and the moisture between my legs is building. He abruptly turns me to him so that I'm facing him, his eyes are dark with lust and I trail a finger on his temple, amazed by his eyes. 1

He pulls me closer to him by my hips and I feel his huge dick pressing against me.

"Fuck," I breathe. He crashes his lips on me and I kiss him back anxiously, his kiss is intense and savage, pouring all his emotions into it. He leaves my lips and kisses my neck, licking and sucking the spot he's supposed to mark me. A moan escapes from my lips and I cover my mouth with my hands, he pulls away and smirks. I didn't know his eyes could be darker than they already are!

He stands up, carrying me with him. My legs lock around his

torso.

"I want you, baby," He says in my ear. Fuck, I knew this day will come sooner or later and my mate has been patient enough with me however, I don't know if I'm ready to mate. He continues leaving kisses on my face, and the pressure between my legs is building intensely, I'm sure my pant is wet with my fluids. 5

"Have me," I whisper, sucking his earlobe. He lets out a groan of approval and I tug the back of his hair, he jerks me up and I squeal but a knock on the door interrupts us. Leon lets out a deafening growl and marches to the door, not putting me down.

"King Leon, put me down," I say but he grips me tighter. I giggle and he opens the door. To our surprise, it's Amos, he looks furious at our position.

"What?!" My mate growls, angry that we were not only interrupted but it was Amos. Amos is glaring at us, in his gaze is anger, jealousy, and a glimpse of hurt. 1

My heart slightly hurt for him but I remember what happened and all that goes away. I put my head against Leon's broad shoulder and closed my eyes as the two talked.

"We should talk in private," Amos grits.

"Whatever you have to say, you can say in the presence of my mate," Leon says.

I clear my throat and cup his face.

"It's okay, you gentlemen should talk, I'll take a shower," I tell him, Leon frowns, reluctant to let me go but I kiss him quickly. He smiles and puts me down.

Once in the bathroom, I prepare water and put some oil and herbs in the jacuzzi that will help me with my tense muscles. I strip and first get in the shower to clean the blood off me before going to the bathtub.


I close my eyes and lean my head against the border. Enjoying the lurking warm water. Leon's scent fills my nose and a smile appears on my lips.

As he lowers himself to his knees, his hands are on my shoulder and my heart starts to palpitate. His huge hands are soft against my skin. His message is making me relax until I feel his hands roam somewhere on my chest, my heart beats fast and he lowers his lips against my skin, inhaling my scent.

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