

The Lycan's Rejected Mate

Chapter 16 Scent

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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.

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.

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.

"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.

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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Chapter 17 You're so Delicious

Chapter 17 You're so Delicious

Anaiah's POV

King Leondre grabs one of my breasts, his lips still against my skin and I feel wet between my core.

"Ah, ah," An embarrassing moan leaves my mouth. I can feel his smirk against my soft skin.

"Baby," He says huskily in my ear. He appears in front of me, grabbing gently and putting me on the border. I bite my bottom lips and stare at this heavenly man, as he takes me in, he doesn't smile but I see approval in his intimidating gaze. He parts my legs and dives in to suck my pussy

"Oh... my," My breath hitches as he thrust in me with his tongue. I grab hold of his hair and concentrate on the pleasure I'm feeling. I'm breathing heavily as his thrusts are deeper, I call his name as I cum all over him. He looks up at me and kisses my lips.

"You're so delicious," He mutters and lifts me, we share a deep kiss. I'm eager to have him in me, to bury himself in me.

"I want you," Within seconds, he takes me to the bedroom. I don't let go until I feel the sheets against my back. He hovers over me and takes off his shirt, showing me his eight-pack. I caress

his chest with my fingers and he brings them to his lips, kissing each one of the sensually. I look deep into his eyes and thank the Moon Goddess for this man, for wanting me the way he does, and for accepting me as his mate.

I chew on my lips as I appreciate him and that's it, all self-control leaves him and he crashes his lips against mine, he somehow pulls down his boxers without detaching himself from me. He enters me slowly and I hiss in pain as he is met with a block. He seals my cry with a kiss.

"Breath, love," He instructs. I nod and close my eyes. He continues to try until he buries himself fully within my pussy. He stays still, I'm panting hard and a few tears escape my eyes.

He slowly pulls out and in, I grip his back tightly, my nails digging in his skin and I smell blood.

As he moves, the pain is replaced by pleasure and slowly and shyly I rotate my hips, meeting his pace.

Our voices of pleasure fill the room as the Lycan King pounds in me like a man possessed. His lips brush against my marking spot and I moan.

"Ah! Baby," he moans.

"More, more!" I beg and he obliges, moving in and out faster, at this point, the pack house can hear us but we don't give a damn.

"Leon," I scream as I reach my orgasm.

He continues to thrust in me relentlessly until he releases in me with a groan. He stays in me for a long time, kissing my collarbone and then my neck. I caress the back of his hair and kiss his chest.

We are panting and trying to get back to reality after our wild and passionate sex.

"I love you," He whispers, caressing my face with his fingers. I stiffen at his words, is this a dream? Did he just say that to me? He sounded so sure. Do I love him? I don't know but my feelings for him are profound and I'm fond of him. He accepted me when no one could, he picked me up when I was broken. While in my thoughts, I feel his breath even, he's sleeping. I kiss his nose and sleep next to him. I had a good sleep, I dreamt about my mate, and the wonderful life we'll have together.

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Chapter 18 The Lycan Pack

Chapter 18 The Lycan Pack

Anaiah's POV

I open my eyes and I feel his breath on me, his grip on me is tight. I get out of it gently and go to take a shower. I look into the mirror and gasp when I see bruises on my skin and many hickeys on

my neck. I sigh and get into the shower, the hot water feels good on my body. After I'm done, I wear my sweats and a tank top, I put a hoodie over my outfit because it's cold and go outside. I'd love to be in bed with my mate but I must make breakfast for the whole packhouse.

I quickly run downstairs to the kitchen to get started but I'm surprised to find Amos there. He looks to be in deep thoughts, in his hand is what smells like a strong coffee, I slowly back away, not wanting any trouble but he speaks.

"Stay... Please," His voice is strained. I look around and get to the other side of the counter.

"Are you alright?" I ask with difficulty, he doesn't answer so I go to the walk-in fridge, taking out some things I need for breakfast. I take out some sausages, cheese, eggs, and so many others to prepare food enough for everyone.

I find Amos, still, in the position I left him in. He is holding his mug tightly.

"You mated, he made sure to cover you in his scent," He suddenly whispers. I sigh and put olive oil on the big pan to fry the sausages.

"He's my mate,"

"However, I don't see a mark on you." I touch the place where he is supposed to mark me and frown, indeed, I thought he would but he didn't.

"I'm sorry for treating you the way I did, Anaiah, I was wrong," He says but I don't answer. I can't forgive what happened. The rejection, the whipping, and all that happened. If it weren't for Leondre saving me, I would have rotted in the dungeons simply because I beat up his chosen Luna.

"I need you back, my wolf is in despair," He declares. I roll my eyes, Amos watches me work and I ignore him. A few Omegas come in the kitchen, others nod at me or send me a quick smile, I'm sure what happened last night at the border spread like wildfire.

On my way out of the kitchen, an older woman and a young man who I saved during the fight approached me. She holds my hands and kisses them.

"Thank you so much for saving my only son, young lady," She says with tears in her eyes. I smile and nod. After thanking me, I go to Leon's room, calling him down for breakfast. Once I'm there, I don't find him in bed. I hear the shower running and I decide to tidy up a little. Our clothes are scattered everywhere on the floor.

The door to the bathroom opens and Leondre walks out, drying his hair with his white towel and only wearing his black boxers. My eyes trail on his wet body and I swallow thickly, my panties

damping and he smirks.

"Am I making you wet, love," I feel flustered and I turn around. He laughs and my heart leaps out of his chest. He has such a nice laugh.

"Where did you go? I was worried," I feel his hands circle my waist and his lips brush against my skin, making a shiver run down my body.

"I went to make breakfast," He stops kissing me and comes in front of me.

"Why?" He sounds angry.

"It was my duty today, we, as omegas are given shifts to cook and clean," I informed him.

"You're not an Omega, you're my Luna, my Queen," He says, it's something I've never thought much of, am I worthy of leading by his side?

A knock sounds on the door and Dan pokes his head in, "Guys, I'm starving can we go down now?" He asks, the door swings fully open and Arya walks in, she looks beautiful in a dress, it shows off her slender figure.

She smiles mischievously at us and I blush in embarrassment.

"Hmm, I see you two are having a gooooodddd morning, " She emphasizes the word good.

"After their activity last night-" I squeak, covering my ears with my hands and I rush into the bathroom, locking the door behind me. I hear them chuckle and I'm sure I am as red as a tomato. I

can't believe they heard us, just how many people heard our passionate lovemaking.

A few minutes later, I open the door and walk out, thank the moon Arya and Dan are gone. Leon walks out of the bathroom with a grin. He pecks my lips and we go downstairs. Everyone is sitting in their places and they go quiet when they see us. My mate pulls me onto his lap and kisses my shoulders.

"Eat," He tells everyone. They all start to converse as they eat. He feeds me my food but I'm not too hungry so I just have a few bites.

"Baby, I'm needed back home," He says

"At the Lycan pack?" I ask.

"Yes,"

Does he want me to go with him, of course, we are mated now.

"I can't wait for you to meet my family, mother will cuddle you up," He husks with a smile as he talks about his family but a growl resonates.

"You are going fucking nowhere with my mate!"

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