

Next The Lycan's Rejected Mate

Chapter 19 I Love You

## **Chapter 19 I Love You**

Anaiah's POV

I'm looking at Amos shocked, his outburst made everyone flinch. His teeth elongate and so do his claws. Some pack members shiver in fear, others asking what he's thinking challenging the Lycan King. However, Leondre is very calm and continues to eat.

Amos growls again, and this time, Leon is pissed! He hits the table with his fist, making everyone jump, and plates crash to the floor. I get off his lap. "What the fuck is wrong with you, Alpha Amos, Ana is my mate, not yours, you rejected her, remember?" Gasps resonate in the room and Amos looks angrier as he retorts

"I took back my rejection!"

Leondre laughs coldly and flares his nose, his eyes dilating " Stay away from my mate, next time you try to claim her, I'll take it as a challenge and kill you without thinking twice about it," His Alpha aura is exuding and making everyone shake in fear. But all I'm thinking about is how hot he looks.

"I'll never-"

"Amos!" Eunice shouts, tears running down her face, her chosen mate just embarrassed her by claiming me as his, I smirk inwardly, not feeling sorry for her

"You want this slut, you chose a fucking cunt, a nobody over me?-" Before she can finish her words, Dan has her by the throat, choking her.

"How dare you insult my Luna, wolf," He hisses. A lot of things happened at once, while Dan still has Eunice in a chokehold, Amos shifts into his wolf form and lunges at Leondre, I've been pushed aside so that the angry wolf shouldn't crush into me. I land on the floor, hitting my head against the wall.

"Ana!" Arya comes to my side, getting on her knees, and asks if I'm alright. I feel dizzy for a moment but growls and groans get my attention, with her help I try to get up but I hiss in pain when I realize I have sprained my ankle but I have no time to think about it right now. My eyes sway to my mate who has now shifted into a much bigger Lycan, making the room too small, he has Amos on the ground and with one movement can tear his throat out. Dan has injured the two warriors who were trying to defend Eunice and now, the Alpha's daughter is on the ground, holding her neck and crying Half of the members have run away, the Lycans' aura is too much to

handle, they are all angry.

With a limping leg, I approach the big bad Lycan. It's so tall, towering over everyone. I lean into it and caress his fur, he removes his paws from Amos's neck and nestles me. We stay close for a very long time.

"Can you please shift back?" I ask. I hear the cracking of bones and my mate is standing in front of me in all his glory. His chest is rising and falls as he glares at an injured Amos, he too has turned back to his human form, he has blood over his body and his mother is wailing next to him. Dan throws basket shorts to my mate and some warriors take Amos away to the infirmary. King Leondre pulls me into his embrace, he's inhaling my scent and that seems to calm him a little. I shake my head and guide him out of the room. We spent the whole day in the suite, cuddling. We don't speak much and it's nice this way. Someone knocks on the door and two omegas bring in a tray of food. They leave and I get up to eat as I was a little hungry. Lately, I easily get hungry, maybe because the Lycan King makes me eat regularly. I eat two slices of pizza and have a Coca-Cola. I sigh and rub my belly.

"Come eat," I tell Leon. He sends me a small smile and nods, putting his phone away and

grabbing a slice to eat. My big Lycan was hungry and in no time the food finished. We go back to bed.

He kisses my lips and turns off the lamp on his side. "Good night, baby," He says. I look up at him, he seems sad. Is everything ok?

"Are you unhappy with me?" I ask timidly.

"No, what do you feel about Amos?" He asks, his question gets me off guard.

"Nothing, he's just my Alpha,"

"He's not, I am!" He growls. I raise an eyebrow, and he apologizes with a kiss.

"I didn't let you kill him because it's wrong, we just can't go around getting rid of people we don't like because we can and this pack needs an Alpha, especially with the attacks that are happening among packs," I gently tell him. He nods and scoots me closer to his warm chest.

"I'm sorry, I get Jealous. I don't want to lose you," I smile at his confession. I didn't know I'd love being loved so much or a day would come when a man would be scared to lose me.

I caress his sharp jawline and kiss his chin.

"Don't apologize for being jealous, I love it," I say.

"The truth is that I get scared that one day you will wake up and realize I'm not the woman you want by your side," I confess. He frowns.

"Oh my love, never! You are the best thing for me and I'd choose you a thousand times," His words bring me to tears.

"I love you, Anaiah Ross,"

"I love you too, Leondre," He stiffens at my words, and his face cracks into a smile, he kisses me and hovers over me.

"Repeat, please," He begs.

"I love you," I smile, I say it again and again until I feel his dick at the entrance of my pussy. He doesn't give me time to process anything when he pushes it in and out. I almost cry, not used to his huge size yet but he kisses me.

"Say it to me, again, baby,"

"I love you," I pant, as he repeats his actions. I close my eyes as he slams into me and repeats the words I love you like a favorite tune of mine.

"Yes, baby" He moans.

"I- love you, Leon,"

[Previous](#)

[Next The Lycan's Rejected Mate](#)

[Chapter 20 Home](#)

**Chapter 20 Home**

Anaiah's POV

[Mature Content]

The next day, I gathered enough courage to visit Amos in the clinic. If I was to leave my past to start a new life with King Leondre, I wanted to do it the right way, with a clean heart. I push the door open to his room and I find him sleeping peacefully. Sensing someone in the room, he opens his eyes and smiles when he realizes it is me.

"Hey," He tries to sit up and I help him.

I sigh and take a seat on the visitor's chair by his bedside and ask,

"How are you?"

"Broke some of my ribs and he somehow twisted my arms, not sure how but I'm healing well and fast," He informs me. I nod

"I'll be leaving with Leondre to the Lycan royal pack tomorrow," I tell him, he looks sullen and reaches to grab my hand and I let him.

"Please don't leave me," He begs.

"I'm going with my mate, there is nothing you can do or say that can change my mind," I was resolute in my decision, no matter how much he begged. I have already chosen Leon as the man to spend the rest of my life with. Amos lost his chance the moment he rejected me and sent me to the dungeons.

"He's not as perfect as you think, Anaiah he's lying to you," He tries but I shake my head.

"Stop, I only came here because I don't want to start the new page of my life with hurt or grudges," I inform him.

"Have you asked yourself why he didn't mark you? He's scared you'll read his emotions and -" I raise my hand to stop him.

"Goodbye, Amos," I exit in a hurry, I can hear his painful screams, as I run to my room. A snotty woman pushes me aside and I fall to the ground. That's it bitch.

I punch Leah in the face and she yelps, attacking me but I dodge and kick her in her side. I continue hitting her until I feel satisfied. I smirk at her and proceed to the room. I find Leon packing. He kisses my cheek and together, we head downstairs for lunch. After our meal, we drive to the airport where a private plane awaits.

"I didn't know the Lycan royal pack was far," I say to Arya.

"It's only a 4 -5 hours drive but the brother has got important business today so we opted to use the plane, no offense to the universe," She shrugs. The inside of the plane is amazing. It has leather seats and is very comfortable. It even has a huge bed.

I take a seat in front of Leon who seems too busy working on his laptop. I wish he can give me

some attention as I am very nervous to fly because It's my first time.

The stewardess is saying something but I don't even hear her because of my nerves. As we are taxiing, Leon puts his laptop away and pulls me onto his lap. I bury my face in his chest and he kisses the top of my head.

"I got you," He says softly to me and I believe him. At some point, the stewardess came to ask if I wanted to have something to eat but I refused as I was still nervous and I hated the way she made eyes with my mate, I growled at her, causing Leon to smirk.

"Jealousy suits you, love,"

I only roll my eyes and he raises his eyebrows.

"Did you just roll your eyes at me?" He looks amused, and his eyes darken to what I'd say can only be lust.

He blinks a few times and leans his head against the seat. I kiss his throat.

The pilot announces that we are about to land and that we should fasten our seatbelts but no one did.

When we landed, I was so happy. Arya and Dan went down first then we followed.

"HOME!" Screamed Arya, raising her hands in the air, they were all happy and smiling. We



approached the cars that were there and two men welcomed us, they had an uncanny resemblance, they had blonde hair, blue eyes, and muscular bodies, they were really hot like all the other Lycans I'd seen.

The two men smiled at us and they extended their arms Arya run into them

"Jake, Jack!"

They exchanged greetings and then greeted the guys in a bro hug. Their eyes riveted to me and they licked their lips, making Leon growl and they raise their hands in a peace gesture

"Who is this beautiful lady?" One of them asks.

"Jack, Jake, this is my mate Anaiah,"

They cough, and their eyes widen as if they were unable to believe the information.

"Yo, finally! She's a beauty," I blush at their comment.

"Hello, Luna!" They say in unison. They are very cheerful. Jack and Jake are fraternal twins and gammas of the pack.

We get in our cars and head to the Lycan royal pack. Leondre is busy mind-linking and typing on his laptop but he touches me from time to time, asking with his eyes if I'm okay. I only smile and nod. Taking in the scenery. The Lycan pack is vast and wealthy, it has tall skyscrapers and modern

buildings. The houses are similarly huge and classy with nice gardens and porches.

We reach a huge manor that almost looks like a castle and the car comes to a stop.

"Home!" Arya shouts, smiling from ear to ear. We get out of the car and Leon grabs my hand, directing me inside.

"This is a castle," I look around in awe. The house is ten times bigger than the packhouse back home, it has royal blue-themed rooms with high ceilings. The floor is sparkling and everything is neat in its place. A few Omegas run to welcome us, "Is this the packhouse?" I ask.

"Yes, It's one of them. We have about five," Everyone I met was tall and beautiful, all courteous and glorious, they were like the Greek gods, the Lycans are indeed the most imposing creatures to ever live on earth. My mate takes me to our suite. It is spacious with a huge bed in the middle, an ensuite bathroom, and a huge walk-in closet, I notice there are female clothes in here, jewelry, and all types of shoes.

"Whose clothes are these?" I ask, peeking at him.

"I asked someone to shop for you and if you want more, you and Arya can go," He informs me as he discards his shirt. I wrap my arms around his huge torso and get on my tiptoes to kiss his lips, he

grabs the back of my hair and captures my lips in a searing kiss. He grabs me by the ass and lifts me, I wrap my legs around him tightly as we make out passionately. Soon, our make-out becomes intense and our clothes are discarded on the floor, "Aah, Ana," He moans in my ear. I tug the back of his hair making him groan in pleasure. He gently puts me on the soft bed and he tears my thong in one movement. He enters me and I cry his name,

"Ahh, Leon,"

He pounds into me relentlessly and I moan his name. The colliding of our flesh is what we hear and his growls. My hips meet his pace and we switch position, he begins to take me from behind, slamming in me harder. The position is a little awkward and embarrassing but I don't have time to be shy right now. His thrusts become more savage and I know he's close, and so am I.

With more thrusts, we both cum and I collapse on the bed, my body trembling. I hear my mate chuckle as he leaves kisses on my neck.

"I love you," He says, showering me with more kisses.

"I love you too," I mumble, closing my eyes to rest.

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

