

Chapter 0029

Amos's POV

[Mature Content]

I was looking at the Lycan Alpha of the north in the eyes as I gave him my proposition. He stood up from his office chair and smirked

"What did he do that has you upset?" He inquired, I clenched my fist in anger when I remembered how king Leondre disgraced me in front of my pack, how he took my mate from him. I wanted him gone and this is the right time to do it as the Lycans fight for territory and power.

I was determined to fight with the Northerners against the Royal Lycan pack(King Leondre's pack)

"He stole my mate" I spat, he raised an eyebrow at the information and tilted his head slightly in interest.

"That doesn't sound like Leondre," He begged to differ. I took the whiskey he was offering me and sat back down as I told him everything that happened.

"So you want to ally with us in the fight against him?"

"Yes, sir,"

"Leondre is still king of all shifters because he has the largest territory and is still the strongest, I've had a personal grudge against him and his family that is why I want to take his title and power, with your wolves I believe we shall win," He extended his hand to me with a devilish smile and I took it.

The Alpha of the North discussed his plan to ally with those who despised Leondre and his pack, with those numbers, it will be possible to get rid of that pack. I was smiling and being frivolous as my mate's face came to my mind. If all goes as planned, I will kill Alpha Erickson, and Anaiah and I will rule together. I cackled inwardly as I exited the office.

Erickson's POV (Lycan Alpha of the North)

Everything was coming into the plan, I have the numbers with that pup's wolves however, werewolves are not strong as Lycan so we shall just use them as bait. Does he think I'll share my victory with him? I scoffed and drank my scotch.

The Martins reached out to me a few days ago and asked me to ally with them but I rejected their offer, I hate them but maybe I can use them in the battle against Leondre since they will do anything to see him suffer after he canceled the engagement. I recalled what that bitch Alaiah said about the king's mate, I needed her out of the way so that I could weaken Leondre.

For the next couple of days, I was trying to learn more about Leondre's so-called mate but there was no information about her. And my spies in the royal pack say she left him after she found out about the engagement, I wonder where she is?

I came up with a dumb excuse and asked Amos Rivers for a picture of her, he sent it and my breath caught in my chest. She was a beauty like no other, I couldn't believe my eyes.

The door to my office opened and a whore walked in

wearing nothing. She got down on her knees and pulled down my pants and boxers, she sucked my cock most pleasingly and I began panting for breath, my eyes were stuck on the picture on my table, fantasizing it was that woman doing it, Leondre's woman. I grabbed her head and she bopped faster.

"Ah, " She moaned as she vigorously sucked my dick, I was feeling pleasure like no other and I screamed her name over and over again.

I growled and gripped my desk as she deep throat me and I cum into her mouth, she swallowed and got to her feet. I stood up and she sat on my table with her legs spread wide, waiting for me to penetrate her. I pulled her by her waist and collided with my hard member into her wet pussy. The slapping of our skin is what could be heard by our ears. I pounded on her as a man possessed, I wanted all of her. She squirts several times but I was nowhere near done. I switched her position so that her chest was on the table and took her from behind, it was the most intense sex ever! With a frenzied pace, I cum inside her and she collapsed on the floor in tiredness.

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