

## Chapter 0030

### Leondre's POV

Weeks had gone by and we still haven't located my mate, I was frustrated and angry. I often found myself wondering what she is doing, does she think of me as I do, or has she moved on? Her beautiful smile played in my head over again. My Lycan was pestering me to look harder but we have been doing so for more than three weeks now. I made my way to the arena to get in with some training but no warrior wants to get in the ring with me because my temper is up to the roof.

I feel a hand on my shoulder and turn around to meet my sister, looking like she is ready to fight. She signals me into the ring and I enter,

Arya is a skilled fighter so I don't go easy on her. She is light on her feet giving her an advantage. I stagger when she manages to land a blow on my face and a kick in the side, I clap for her victory but soon, I have her pinned against the wall, my hand over her chest and she raises her hand in surrender.

"Mom wants us over for dinner tonight," She tells me, I scowl. I'm not ready to face my parents right now.

"Okay," I say but I don't intend to go there. My sister knows me too well so she drags me to the palace and waits for me to refresh then go to our parent's home. It's been ages since I've been here and to think I thought when I come, Ana will be by my side. I sigh and go to the main area where my parents are slowly dancing to a song. My sister and I take a seat and watch them giggle like

they are still in high school and look into each other's eyes. I have always wished to have such a bond with my mate, that even after twenty years of marriage it shall feel like it's the first week, just like my parents. My heart constricts uncomfortably as I think of my mate and my Lycan howls in sadness.

My breath shudders and I get up, leaving the house abruptly. I go to a serene clearing and lay on the grass, facing the full moon. I close my eyes and try my hardest to communicate with Anaiah, to track her wolf but it's futile. I'm suddenly overcome by the desire to sleep and as much as I try to fight it, I concede to the darkness. Suddenly, a light so bright appears that I sit up. A woman in a white cloak comes to me with the gentlest smile on her lips, I have heard stories that the Moon Goddess visits her children in dreams but I didn't know it would ever happen to me. I bow in respect and face her.

"Leondre," Her voice echoes when she speaks.

"My son, tough times are coming ahead of you, and a great battle is knocking on your door, you will need your mate to succeed," She says.

"Where is she?" I ask, but she gives me a sad smile.

"Let your heart take you to her, just listen my son, listen, listen," And just like that the Moon Goddess was gone with her words echoing. I was left feeling empowered.

My night was restless and I got up with determination, I have to find Anaiah.