She Was Mine

Leondre's POV

I woke up at 10 am, shower, and went to Amos's office. I didn't wait to hear a come-in before I entered.

I find him sitting in his chair. The former Alpha and Luna are on the couch with two other men. They all get to their feet at my arrival and bow.

We exchange pleasantries, and I take a chair in front of the new Alpha.

"I found my mate in your pack," I inform him. From the looks on their faces, it seems they already knew.

Amos knit his eyebrows in interest while the other people in the room cheer forcibly as if they were wary.

"I found her in the dungeon, being molested by your guards," I say, repulsed. Amos's face shows anger and fury as I continue to tell them. A growl rips from his chest, and he hits his desk, breaking it in half.

"I'll kill them," he declares.

"Already did," I grin sarcastically.

"What happened? Why was she locked up?" I asked, looking into his eyes, and he fidgeted uncomfortably. I believe it has something to do with him. He swallows thickly.

"Which one?"

"Don't play dumb with me. You're already starting to irritate me."

He looks offended but doesn't say a word. He inhales, puts his arms on the broken table, and looks at me.

"Anaiah," he starts, and I repeat her name silently. Anaiah. It's a beautiful name for a lovely girl. A smile makes its way to my lips.

'It suits her,' adds Saga.

"There is a mistake. Anaiah is not yours. She's my mate,"

I growl and get to my feet. I'm in front of him in a flash, holding him by his neck. I lift him off the ground and squeeze his neck. His face starts to turn purple, but I don't release him. How dare you claim my mate, the former Alpha and Luna, are pleading, but I turn a deaf ear.

"Anaiah is my mate, and I'll kill anyone who tries to touch her, " My words are slow and calm. I throw the little Alpha to the ground, and he gulps for air greedily. His parents go to help him up, but he growls and pushes away the stupid prick.

"With all due respect, my King, she was mine first."

"If the Moon Goddess gave her another, it can only mean you rejected her, especially considering the condition I found her in. Alpha Amos, do you lock your mate in a dungeon?" If the goddess blessed me with her, the moron must have rejected her.

"I was wrong. I'll take back my rejection!" He challenges. I see red, but I refrain from wasting any energy on him.

"You won't!" His father growled. I raise my eyebrows and find them staring at each other challengingly.

"That woman won't be a Luna. She's a murderer!"

"Father, enough. Anaiah is my mate, and everyone will accept her. I've made my decision," Amos declares.

I don't wait to find out before leaving the room. I went straight to the hospital to see my mate. I find Dan in the hallway, and I give him a tiny smile.

"How is she?"

"She's better, they have applied some ointment to her wounds, but I haven't been there to see her yet,"

"Is she awake?"

He nods and points at me to walk in. I eye him, suddenly feeling nervous. What if she rejects me or compares me to that asshole who rejected her? I hesitantly push the door open and enter the room.

There is a female doctor performing tests and asking her questions. She nods her head.

"Looks better," The doctor sounds cheerful. The doctor notices me and bows.

"My King! I'm happy to say your mate is healing well. Quite impressive actually," She muses.

I nod, and she explains a few things before leaving the room.

I'm left alone with my mate.