

Your Future Queen

Leondre's POV

After Dan finished telling me what that woman did to my mate, I was fuming with anger. I went to Amos's office and demanded justice for Ana. I won't let anyone hurt her without any consequence.

"Who do you think you are barging in here like that again?" He demands, his fist clenched ²

"I am your King. Someone attacked my mate, and I want them punished now," I demand from him. He looks startled and takes a step back.

"Who hurt her?"

"Find out, and I want to hear her screams," I say, leaving the office after he nods. I don't immediately go to my mate. I decide to do some work that I have been putting off, however, I can't seem to get the picture of how I found my mate out of my head. She has endured so much at the hands of everyone here.

'She's a fighter,' says my Lycan. Indeed, that she is.

I allowed myself to smile while I picked up my phone to call my sister.

"Hello, Leon," My little sister Arya greets.

"Hey,"

We exchanged pleasantries before announcing to her I found my mate, and the squeal that resounded made me remove the phone from my ear.

I wait for her to calm down before continuing.

"I'm bringing her to the Lycan pack soon," I inform her.

"Oh, my brother! I'm so happy. I can't wait to meet her! we are going to be best friends!" She rumbles. I knew this would happen, Arya has always wanted a sister of her own, and now that I'm taking Ana there, she will have that, however, I need to speak to her about it first. I don't want her to feel rushed into anything.

"What's her name?"

"Anaiah Ross, she's as beautiful and sweet," I beam, images of her coming to my mind.

"Oh, I'm very happy for you, dear brother,"

"But..." I trail, not knowing how to tell her all the abuse she has endured. I suck in a deep breath,

"She was abused by her pack," My sister lets out a feral growl, and I hear a bang on the other end.

"What? Are they crazy? That's against the law, you know what brother, I'm coming there, I have a few words to say to them or punches to give them," She shouts, my sister is

angry, and no one can tame her. 2

"I'm already cutting them off business-wise, and we are not rendering any help to them anymore!" I declare, without my help, I will watch as rogues wipe them out.

"All that is good, but they need bigger punishment," She says.

I calm her down, and we discuss the Lycan Kingdom since I left her and my third in charge. Everything is going well there but I need to make some decisions and attend the Alpha ball that will be held in a few weeks as an honored guest. Some Alphas also want to change some amendments in their packs but need my and the council's approval.

After attending my Zoom meeting with the council, I leave my bedroom to go and see my mate. I close the door to her hospital room only to find Amos, I almost growl, but I notice my mate is sleeping, and I don't want to wake her. What is the fucker doing watching her like a creep?

"Don't touch her. Didn't I warn you not to come into this room again?"

"Eunice was punished for coming in here. She's staying in the dungeons for a few hours and will be whipped," He says while looking at Anaiah. She stirs a little and flutters her long lashes but doesn't wake up.

"Get out,"

"She's mine. I refuse to let her go,"

"The only reason you're still standing is because of your Alpha position here, but don't be deceived. I can take it from you and kill you,"

"Is this how the mighty Lycan King gets what he wants? By using his power to threaten his subordinates?" He growls. I take a step forward, and he takes one back. His gaze is on me, the little pup is strong, but I can still tear him to shreds without breaking a sweat.


"You are making claims on my mate, your future Queen,"

"She was given to me first!" He says, losing his cool.

"And you rejected her, and she was given to me, me," I reminded him of the brutal truth. Regret flickers in his eyes, and I see his wolf resurface, but my Lycan does too, making him involuntary submit to me.

Get out of here," I command. Alpha Amos tries to fight my order but eventually leaves the room. I take the chair near the bed and extend my hand to caress her flawless face with my fingers. Tingles jolt beneath my fingers, and her eyes slowly open, but they shine blue, and I'm taken back. She tries to keep her eyes open, but the medication they gave her is too strong.

I stay with her a while longer, and her eyes lull again. I can watch her the whole day, goddess. I can't believe she's mine and all mine. I'll love her, protect her with my life. This is the promise I make. Her eyes shut, and she stirs a little. Is she

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having a bad dream?

I try to wake her up, but she won't. I stare at her in confusion. I close my eyes, trying to reach her through our bond, but I see a white halo. Shocked, my Lycan closes our link.

I caress her cheeks and kiss her soft lips. She inhales and wakes up, getting into a sitting position.

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He Loves Us

Anaiah's POV

I'm sitting at the edge of a cliff. I sigh as I look at the ground. If I decide to throw myself down, no one will miss me. I can end it all in a heartbeat.

'What about Saga and Leondre?'

I scoffed, " You've only known him for three days, and you're already attached? Don't hold your breath for him," I answer my wolf.

'He loves us!'

'No one loves us, they always end up hating us. Do you even realize that our second chance mate is the Lycan King? The most powerful man in the werewolf world. I am just an Omega, abused and hated by everyone. What if his pack is even worse than this one,' I say, angry tears running down my face. Gosh, I hate to cry.

'They will accept us because he did,' she says calmly.

'We can't be sure. I refuse to be hurt again,'

I will keep my guard up, or maybe leave him and become rogue. I can't trust him too.

While I'm in a conversation with my wolf, a beautiful woman appears in front of me. She's shining in holy light, and I can

barely look at her.

'Look up, child,' She says in a sweet voice. When she speaks, it's like there is an echo that follows her voice. I oblige to her request. She smiles at me and says,

"I'm the Moon Goddess child,"

I bow in respect. She is a werewolf goddess. She can visit people so I hear.

I'm stunned, unable to say anything to her, why did she choose to visit me?

"Child, I've visited you because I can hear your thoughts and desires of your heart, I have seen you suffer and haven't done anything because I wanted to strengthen you for what is to come," 1

"What do you mean?" I frown.

"It is not for me to tell you, stay strong, my child. You are blessed, and I hope you make the right choice," She says and disappears into a thin light. I extend my arm to touch her just as she completely disappears. I feel a surge of energy rush through me, and I look at my fingers to see them blue.

I squint my eyes in confusion, but I have no time to ponder when I feel familiar tingles on my face. I open my eyes to meet with my mate's blue ones, but what he sees in mine takes him back a little. I furrow my eyebrows, but he squints a few times and promptly wraps me in a hug, he inhales my

scent, and for a while, I don't respond. I don't want to accept him just yet. I'll give our bond time to grow. He pulls away and smiles, making my heart melt.

"How are you feeling?" He asks. I give him a tiny smile.

"Great," I say. Indeed, I feel so good. Leon nods and sits back on the chair.

"Um, King Leondre..."

"love, please call me Leondre," The way he said love made me... Stop, stop, stop. I need to talk to him about the bond. 1

"Leondre, about our mate bond, I know your Lycan will want to mate and..." I try, my face getting embarrassingly red. Why is this such a difficult topic? The Lycan King chuckles and takes my hand in his.

"Love, It's alright, I'm a patient man, and I'll wait until you're ready even though I must admit that I want you,"

I swallowed at that, and a smile formed on my lips. Leon wants me. He wants to mate with me, all these weeks I thought I wasn't desirable, that is why Amos rejected me, but no, Leon wants me, and I flush.

"You're even more beautiful when you blush," I couldn't be more flushed. I'm sure I'm as red as a tomato!

"So.. Mate, I know nothing about you," I try to sound enthusiastic. He leans back on his chair and covers his gorgeous fingers over his face.

"So we're playing twenty questions, eh," He starts... I nod and straighten my back. "Ok, shot!" 1

"What is your favorite color?"

"Black,"

"and yours?"

"Mine too,"

"How many siblings do you have?"

"I have one sister. She's my little spitfire, and you?"

"I'm an only child, but I always wished to have a sibling," I shrug. I used to ask my parents for one when I was younger, but my mom said labor is too painful, and she wants to live her life as a model, not as a babysitter. I hope Leon doesn't ask about my parents.

"And your parents?" He asks, looking into my eyes. I bite my lips and play with my fingers, not knowing what to say.

"Love," He urges, and I sigh.

"They hate me. My mother is not too maternal," I try to chuckle. He squints his eyes in confusion. I really shouldn't have said anything about that. He frowns, but I'm surprised he doesn't say a word. After a long silence, he fixes his gaze on me.

"Let me guess, you like roses," He says quizzically like it's

cliche. I laugh and shake my head negatively.

"No, I love water lilies," He stands up with a low excited growl and removes a bouquet of white water lilies, giving it to me with a kiss on my cheek.

"I thought so,"

"How did you know?" I smile softly, smelling the flowers. He pretends to think.

"Magic?"

I look at the white water lilies in my hands.

"Thank you, Leon,"

"I like it when you call my name," He beams.

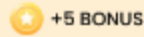
We continue to converse.

He lives at the castle in Lycan City with his sister and parents. His Lycan is black with white paws and sharp teeth. He loves French cuisine and is a good cook.

He received a phone call. I huffed, but he had to go. Leon was gone the whole day, but Dan came to check on me. Later in the day, I get discharged from the hospital. I pack a few things in a small bag.

"Hello, Anaiah," The doctor comes in, "Are you ready to leave,"

I sigh and nod. I'm not ready to leave and face those



monsters, but I will eventually.

"The Lycan King said to go to his room, and he apologizes for not being here," She says. I only nod again and thank her. I leave the hospital and go to the pack house. The people I meet give me disdainful glares but no one comments.

One of Eunice's bimbos blocks my way to glare, but they don't touch me. I go to the guest's bedroom on the third floor. I realize I don't know where my mate's guest bedroom is. I begin to wonder but sigh, going to the first floor in my storeroom. I'm not too lucky as I find Leah. Her expression darkens when she sees me, and she clutches her fist. She wants to punch me, taking out her frustrations on me.

"What are you doing here?" She asks as she approaches me. I feel like prey in front of a predator. She comes to me quickly and hits my cheek, making a silly excuse.

"Bitch," I mutter. She raises her hand to strike me again, and I prepare myself to block her, but someone does it.

"Don't fucking dare, or you're dead,"

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