

## Chapter 112

### Princess Scarlett's POV

I was sitting in the corner of my room, battered after I refused to do a task for the Wizard. Amacus needed my warriors to attack a pack and he wanted me to command them but I can't do that so as a result, he punished me mercilessly. I've been punished so many times that I think my body is actually getting used to it the cruel blows, unfortunately for me, my inner bear suffers the consequences. She heals me so much that it takes a strain on her strength.

The only thing she hopes is to unite with our mate.

He's there, I don't know how but he managed to connect with me. He's a strong wolf and he loves us.

'Scar,' I call her

'Hmm,' she responds.

'How are you?'

'Holding on,'

'Good,'

The door to my room opens and the evil witch saunters her way through, smiling but I glare at her.

'You haven't forgiven me yet?' Agatha, the first says, looking around the room with her crimson eyes. Evil cunt. She tortures me the most with her magic.

'Get out!' I growl.

'The master asked me to take you outside for some sun,' she informs me. I shake my head and bury my face in my legs, hoping she'll leave. I only look up with I hear the door close.

I get up and go to the bathroom, I take off my clothes and look into the mirror, I don't recognize the reflection of the person I see. My body is covered in purple bruises and I don't even recognize my eyes, they are dull and my once dark wavy hair is withering

away due to lack of care. I open the hot water and stay in the shower for a long time, while there, heavy sobs escape my lips.

Memories of my family flash in my head and I sob louder. We were such a beautiful and happy family before the crone coven attacked.

The pack was flourishing, filled with laughter and love. My mother loved to host parties so we had parties almost every weekend, my brother, Silas, was my parent's golden child while I was their little spoilt princess. Silas was going to take over the pack once he turned twenty-two and I was going to travel the world as I didn't have any interest in politics.

I cry for the life I lost, for my parents, and my brother, and lastly I cry for my pack. The once magnificent Werebear pack has been overtaken by darkness and sadness, I see nothing but sorrow in my people's eyes.

I'm lying on the bed when the door opens, I get to my feet and narrow my gaze at the pretty witch. She has a tray of food in her hands.

'Hi Scarlett, I've brought you brunch,' she says. I nod and sit back down. Agatha, the second is not at all like her mother, even though they have the same names, and features they have different personalities. They all claim to be bad witches but Agatha, the second is not sure, she's struggling with her identity.

I get the tray and start to eat the meat there,

'What is it?' I ask once I notice her frown.

'I'm sad,' She sighs 'Anaiah doesn't want to be my friend and was only using me to get this location, can you imagine?' She pouts, fixing her dress and sitting on the bed.

Anaiah is the Queen of Lycans and is really popular in the supernatural realm because of her story, her and her kind work plus she's the first werewolf Queen. She is usually a topic of interest in the papers and gatherings.

'Of course, she wants to find you guys, all you do is attack her people,' I tell her sharply and she squints her eyes,

'I don't do anything to harm anyone,'

'You still don't do anything to stop or help, bystanders, cause the most damage,' I retort, firmly. Her lips twitch to say something but opt to keep quiet.

'Agatha, you're not like your mother, you're a good witch,'

'I'm not!' She exclaims.

I only shrug and continue eating my food slowly. Once I'm done, I stand by the window as I listen to Agatha complain about Anaiah.

'How do you talk to her?' I ask, twisting my neck towards her. Agatha now looks guilty and I smirk.

'Does your evil mother know that you're in contact with her?' She keeps silent, her eyes agitated.

'You can't tell her anything!'

'Look at you, slowly crawling out of mother's wings... I'm proud,'

She smiles at my words.

'I won't tell your mother about the little adventures if you help me,'

'Anything! Do you need hair products? I notice your hair is not well kept and it used to be so captivating, Scarlett!' I roll my eyes and go to her side.

'Not that, does it look like I care about my appearance right now?' She looks taken aback by my tone.

'Then what?'

'I need to mind link my pack, I want you to completely bring down the block that stops me from connecting to them,'

I tell her and her pretty eyes bulge out of her sockets.

'I can't, I'll be punished once they find out!'

'Okay, you leave me no choice than to tell your evil mother about your little secret, maybe I can get some favor,' I bargain. She is conflicted and her resolution weakens.

'Fine, but you have to be really careful, and when you are caught, don't mention me, I've been taking immense risks as it is for you, critters,' she says and I'm dumbfounded, what does she mean by huge risks?

'Did you do anything else?'

'I hope it was helpful to free him,' that's all she murmurs, leaving me more confused but I don't inquire any further.

Agatha grabs my hands and closes her eyes as she begins to mutter incoherent words. As she continues, I slowly feel a huge weight lifted in my mind as one by one, I

connect to my people. I smile but I know I need to be careful. If we are to take this pack back from the crone coven's control, I will have to put spies in place to determine how many Rogues and Slayers Amacus has and talk to the war generals to strategically come up with a plan.

'Thank you, Agatha,' I tell her, she nods and leaves the room. I inhale deeply as I open my mind to all the warriors and generals, they all seem relieved to connect with me.

'Good members of the Werebear pack, I greet you all,'

The mind link is buzzing with questions.

'I'm well and as you know, intruders have invaded the palace but not to worry everything will be alright as the high members and I will work together to come out of the clutches of the crones, for now, I implore all of you to be vigilant, train harder and keep to yourself that I mind linked you,'

'Yes, princess,' they say in unison. I close off the link and open it to a few high generals,

'We need to come up with a plan to keep our people safe and chase the vicious coven out of our pack. We need to know how many they are, how many Rogues they have under them, and all details in order to attack,'

'Their leader is recruiting more rogues, and getting warriors from the packs he's attacking,' General Mokko informs me. He is the highest-ranked general and is loyal to this pack.

'Good, those people hate him and we can get them to our side,' I suggest.

'I sent six spies in their camps already, and it won't be long till they get them to our side,'

'Well done General,' I praise.

'Those vile rogues will regret the day they ever attacked us and we will burn the evil coven to the ground,' declares the general, and cheers erupt in the mind link.

'We are with you, Princess Scarlett,'

We discuss further the plan and they inform me that they called our allies for help, however, they can't find our site because of a spell the coven cast.

'Scarlett,' I hear a male's faint voice and my heart almost leap out of my chest.

'Mate' howls Scar.