

Chapter 115

Princess Scarlett's POV

My inner bear was going crazy with excitement when she heard our mate call unto us. It's like all strength that was lost is back. I closed my eyes and tried to connect to the lovely voice of my mate but just as it came, it was gone, and left with a sullen mood but not for long though. His voice was soothing. A smile makes its way onto my face and I exhale. I need to hold on a little longer. In a week or so, the spies we sent to the camps will come back with news. I told them to target their leaders who will convince the people to fight with us and general Mikko is trying to determine how many the rogues are and witches. It won't be easy to take back my pack and will take weeks or even months but we'll do it and knowing that my mate is out there, gives me strength.

I lay on the bed as the voice repeats in my head.

'Scarlett,' Has my name always sounded so beautiful? My heart accelerates and immoral thoughts invade my mind. I feel like a teenager falling in love except that, I'm not anymore.

Love, love... I have been in love once before but I was a child. He was my high school crush. I was so happy when he asked me but I couldn't date him because he was my brother's best friend.

The door to my room slams open and I jump out of bed, Amacus is scrutinizing me intently as though I got something of his

'Today is a day of visitors I see,' I say in a bored tone. 'What do you want?'

This man utterly disgusts me, he is a menace in the supernatural realm and I wish to end him however, the spell Agatha cast on me prevents me from shifting.

'I'm here to convince you to marry me,' He says. I cross my arms against my chest

'And why would I do that?'

'Because together we can be the most powerful,'

'I don't want power,' I retort. Amacus made his way into my kingdom intending to marry me. He was a charming man indeed and everything he did was graceful and

attractive, my parents even considered our union but I was against it because I wanted to find my destined mate.

He asked to stay a week longer after I rejected him and my parents permitted and that's how he came up with a plan to kill my family and take over the militia. I was sold to a brothel by one of his men in the city but he got me back after realizing that he can't control this pack without a royal member.

He advances towards me and I stay rooted, not moving back

'Scarlett, I don't want to force you but you shall leave me no choice,'

'I'm never marrying you, wizard, you can kill me if you desire, and let's see how you can govern my people then,' I spat. He knows that without me, he doesn't use the army, that's an advantage I have over him. He smirks and grabs my neck, kissing me forcefully and throwing me against the wall. I wince in pain but quickly get up. I glare at him

'You will marry me sooner or later and I hope it's soon because your people will suffer,' He warns and exits the room. My hands shake in anger as I glare at the door.

Arya's POV

I was hesitating to pick up that phone and tell Leon where I have been spending most of my time. I grab my phone with one stern look from my mate and I dial his number. I chew on my fingertips as I wait. Jacob signals me to sit on his lap. He is stroking my hair just as my brother answers his phone

'Hello,'

'Hey, Leon, how's it going?' I ask softly. He sighs and proceeds to ask how I'm doing. I lean into my mate's warm chest. He nods encouragingly and I clear my throat

'I'm mated to Jacob Jones,' I say quickly, clutching my eyes shut but I'm met with silence. I can hear his breathing so he hasn't ended the call.

'What did you say again?' He questions.

'I'm mated to Jacob Jones, it's not my fault and I know how you feel about the Jones but brother-'

'Shut up, Arya,' He says softly. I keep quiet.

'Let's talk in person, where are you?'

'New North moon?' I say as a question, and he growls

'FUCKING HIM ALREADY, gosh, Arya!'

I was expecting this kind of reaction from him, they haven't been the friendliest and I don't blame him.

'Yes, it has been happening for months,'

'Months!' He roars again, I hear a soft voice on his end, it's probably Ana trying to calm the big angry Lycan. I hear him take a deep breath and sigh

'Let's talk in person,' He says and I agree.

An hour later, I'm at the castle, sitting in front of my brother as I tell him everything that happened, his face is stoic so I don't know what he's thinking when he's like that.

'So, you're telling me you've been mated to this man for over six months and you're a stepmother to triplets,' He says, looking into my gaze

'Yes,'

'Why didn't you tell me!'

'Well, I know how you feel about the Jones and '

'He's your fucking mate, what did you think I was going to do, ask you to reject me? Do you see me so cruel?'

Ok, I wasn't expecting this kind of reaction from me and it makes me smile that he's not too vexed about the situation except for the bad where I hide it from him and make his woman lie too.

'You lied to me too,' Leon frowns, looking at his mate, Ana gives him a sorry look from where she's making tea.

'It was Arya to tell you, not me,'

We both look at my brother, pouting, and he can't resist

'Alright, Fine, you have my blessing,' I get up from my feet and hug him

'Thank you, Thank you, Thank you!' I say, hugging him tighter as I jump around. I look at the clock and sigh, I need to leave.

'And do you think you can grant me leave from work for a few months?' I ask. He thinks for a while ' The triplets are just getting into a routine, and it's not easy even with two nannies I tell you,'

'Okay, fine,' He sighs and I send him kisses.

'Tea, Arya?' Asks Ana but I shake my head ' I gotta go now, I'll see you later,' I get up and leave the two love birds to their tea. I enter the car and begin to drive back to the New North territory but on my way I have a flat tire, I get out of the car to check it out when something sharp pierces my neck and before I can turn around to check who, I feel darkness envelopes me and I fall into someone's arms

'Fuck,'