

Chapter 136

Anaiah's POV

Amacus growls and grabs my arm, pulling me out of the room.

'You can't be in that room and where are those morons!' He stresses. I only ignore him and turn on my heels but he pushes me to the wall, my front is pressed against it and I feel his breath tickling my skin, making me shiver in disgust.

'I've been doing some thinking lately,' He whispers in my ear. I hit them with my elbow, making him stumble back and I face him with fury in my gaze. His eyes are soft and his lips still wear an ambiguous smile.

'You've been thinking?'

'I'll tell you during dinner in a few hours,' He sighs and I narrow my gaze on him.

'No,'

'It's not a request, dine with me or I use that little remote of mine,' He warns, his eyes shining with malice and mischief.

The guards are back and they escort me to the room I was in earlier, on the bed is a red gown that is revealing and heels, he wants me to wear this. After contemplating, I do and I'm escorted to the balcony where a table for two was set. Noticing my arrival, Amacus stands up and walks to me,

'You are a lovely woman, Queen Anaiah,'

'I know,' I walk past him and take my seat. He sighs and follows me, pouring a glass of wine which he offers but I decline.

'I don't drink,' I sneer, pushing his hand slightly from me and making the contents spill on the table.

'I hate a mess,' He states and wipes the spill with a few napkins on the table. He scrutinizes me and what I note as lust glazes in his gaze but it was gone fast. A young lady brings in our food but I have no appetite for it and just looking at the medium rare steak makes me nauseous. He digs in however while I only drink water.

'Eat something,'

'Tell me the locations of the bombs,' I say. There are so many packs and they could be anywhere!

'No, I have use for them,'

'I don't have them. I only have the gifts the goddess blessed me with, my birthright!' I say solemnly.

'My dark magic is flowing in your veins, you are yet to unlock it, that's why I was able to reach your mind and I'm honestly impressed it didn't corrupt your good nature,' I was listening to him, he assesses me curiously and a small smile tugs on the corner of his lips.

'Once you unlock them, Anaiah, you'll be more powerful than you already are and will always be in constant fighting between good and evil,' He explains as he talked more about his magic. I was speechless, I do have his powers but if I give them back, he will use them to destroy all shifters.

'I'm actually doing you a favor, imagine you are with a child, that child will be a monster, a mixed blood of the wolf, Lycan, and dark wizard,' He finishes, gulping his wine and I'm shivering, if only he knew that I was already with a child.

'You'd condemn him to a life of darkness,'

'If I had a child, they'd be strong enough to fight darkness just like I am,'

'Maybe you, but that child would be born with it, it can't be removed... How I'd love to be that child,' He smiles and I cringe. 'A damnation to all shifters, THE DARK KING of Lycans,' I was shaking with fear in my heart for my unborn child but I couldn't allow him to see it, I couldn't show any form of weakness. The way he talks about my child makes me think he might even want them for himself. Amacus drowns in darkness and he worships it, the pain he causes people is why I will enjoy myself when I kill him.

'I would like to return to my prison cell, please,'

'Oh my Queen, you are not a prisoner here and besides I've been meaning to talk to you about something... It's been on my mind for a while but I let the thought go, but speaking of children and darkness makes me want to make it an existence,' I'm glaring at him with all my might and he smiles again, causing his scar to widen but for some reason, it manages to make him more handsome.

'I want to take you as my bride, a Queen who will give me strong children and if we do this ... I might consider leaving some packs that are not an antagonist to me unharmed,'

I choke on my saliva after he says those words, after I calm my coughs, I laugh loudly and he looks at me perplexed.

'Your Queen?! Are you crazy? You must be incoherent, Amacus,' I snarl.