

## Chapter 137

### Anaiah's POV

'No, I'm saner than I've ever been... The truth is that my witches' loyalty might waiver since I don't have magic in me but a strong dark pup will overrule all that,' Amacus is solemn and he actually believes I might accept his offer. They must be something wrong with him.

'I have a mate and I'm his queen. I'll never in this life or the next, accept you,' I ground assured and his expression darkens but he composes himself pretty well.

'Well, I'll only give you a day to think about it,'

'And if I deny this bizarre dream of yours?' I challenge.

'You are still doing it, I only asked to be polite, after all, you will be the mother of my dark Prince,' Hearing him say that makes me want to flip the table over in anger and squeeze the life out of him. I'd never give him a child, ever.

'Do you actually hear yourself when you speak?' I scoff but he chooses to be silent. I need to destroy this place soon before he forces me to do something that might harm my baby. My hands fly to my stomach, and he detects it.

'I'm full,' I quickly say before he can think of any reason as to why am rubbing my tummy.

He stands up and escorts me to my room like a gentleman. He bids me farewell and I step into it but soon a knock sounds on my door.

'Hey Agatha,' I breathe.

'I prefer Savannah or Sav these days,' She says and I wrap my arms around her tightly. She's Savanna, omg, she must be Erickson's Savannah. No wonder his inner counterpart felt she was alive, I believe as she regained her memories, the bond was being awakened.

'You remember,' I giggle, and she pulls away.

'Barely but Anaiah, the profound feelings I have for a man whose face I can't remember are bubbling, wanting to explode within me. I- ... that man is mine, mine and I want him. I'll do anything to find him,' She says breathlessly. I sense desperation and love in her tone but most of all determination, she and I have one thing in common, our raw desire to go to our mates and we'll both do anything even

if burning this place to the ground but first, I need to get the remote from that bastard.

'I can't see nor remember our lives but deep down I know we loved each other and there are images of this couple, I called them mom and dad, and they love me so much,' She is crying now, her hands shaking. I caress her pretty face and wipe her tears.

'I'll help you, and I promise you'll get everything you lost back,' I make her a promise and she nods.

'Prince Silas, were you the one who sent him?' I ask.

'Yes, the butterfly was strengthening him and when it returned to me a few weeks ago, I knew his condition was bad but I sent it back so he'll be well soon,'

I had so many questions for her but we had little time so I kept to myself. The witch inhales and exhales, she grabs both my hands and begins to mutter incoherent words, I can't understand what she's saying but my body and mind feel lighter and soon I hear him, my mate.

'Anaiah, oh my Anaiah, are you alright? Did he hurt you? I'll find you,' I giggle with happiness, and like I did for her, Agatha... Sav wipes my tears, I didn't even realize I was crying when I heard Leon's voice.

'I'm exceptionally well, just missing you,' I say softly. 'Amacus has explosions in packs and my foundations,' I inform him.

Opening my mind link to my mate puts us at an advantage against the wizard, Amacus won't set them off just yet because he thinks no one else knows about them. Leondre immediately opens a mind link to many Alphas to tell them and sends experts to the foundation.

'And you?' He asks after he's done giving instructions to the Alphas, my gaze trails to Savannah and I smile.

'Don't worry about me, I'll be fine,' I say confidently. I hear him chuckle.

'Oh trust me, I know that,'

I am smiling, knowing that he trusts me enough to handle the situation here,

'I'll find you soon as the Prince has miraculously regained conciseness, take care of yourself and our baby, my love,' He says.

I will come out unharmed in all this however, I know if the werebear warriors launch an attack against their intruders, they shall be bloodshed.

'So what's the plan?'

'The bastard put bombs in my packs, some experts are trying to locate them now but just to be on the safe side, I need the remote,' I inform her