

Chapter 138

Anaiah's POV

The next day I was locked in my room and one of the castle guards delivered a message from Scarlett, informing me that the werebears are starting their attack at dawn when the witches least expect it since they shall be conducting a usual ceremony and Amacus and a few witches were there already to prepare.

I needed to find the remote fast so I carefully leave the room, luckily they were only a few guards that I knocked out cold, before going to search Amacus's den. I scour in every drawer but I find nothing, on my way out, I meet a rogue, he almost blows a whistle to alert the others that I am here but I manage to snap his neck before he could and hide his body in a nearby closet.

I continue my search, until I reach his bedroom which is just opposite mine, it takes me a while to open the door but I do. The room smells of him and other female fragrances. I shake my head and begin to search for the remote, he couldn't have placed it where it would be easily found. After searching for minutes, I was getting desperate, anyone can walk into the room. As I was leaving, I bumped into the side table and knocked a vase to the floor, I bend down to pick it up and noticed something dark in there.

'It's the remote!' Shrieks my wolf and I smile, getting it and carefully placing it in my back pocket and pulling down the white large shirt I am wearing. I don't know how explosives work, can it be set off from here?.

'Just get out of this room already!' Shouts Chalo. I get out of the room and I come face to face with the man I've been dreading to see. Amacus. He gives me an accusing gaze and I quickly clear my throat and start to speak.

'I was looking for you everywhere,' I try to make my voice as normal as it can be but my heart is beating out of my chest right now, If he finds one thing amiss, he will not only drain me of my blood and kill my baby, but seek vindication by going after the packs.

'Where are your guards?' His voice is monotone but I still keep a cool expression on my face.

'I gave them a slip,' I chuckle, trying to be seductive but failing miserably. His frown deepens and moves past me, inspecting his room but I grab his hand.

'You're acting strange,' He says,

'If I accept to marry you, will you leave the packs alone?' He is taken aback by my words and soon, a smile appears on his lips. He swallows and nods.

'As hard as it is, I shall try because I want powerful heirs,' Amacus brings his hand to my cheek and caresses it softly. I jerk and step away from him.

'But I want something true, and if you want me, you have to be deserving of a woman like me... flowers, dates, such things,' I say, trying to distract him, the idea of doing all that with me makes me want to puke. Amacus blinks a few times, he is unsure if I'm been genuine, he takes a step back and nods.

'This is going to be a nice challenge,' He says, and I scowl, the idiot is truly susceptible! I didn't know it would be this easy. At the mention of me giving him heirs, he forgets all about his original plan to get back his magic from me. I almost cackle but control myself. The unsuspecting wizard guides me back to my room and I release a breath I didn't know I was holding.

I don't sit in my room long before the door bursts open and Princess Scarlett and Savannah enter the room, the ladies are ready for war, they wear similar clothes and the princess has two long silver swords in her hands.

'Time to kill the crude coven and rid ourselves of those rogues,' The ladies share a glance and smile deviously. I get to my feet and walk to them, moving slightly past them, I walk out of the room and they follow.