

Chapter 59

Unknown's POV

My plan was going to be successful this time. I took over the Werebear pack after I killed the Alpha and his male heir, driving his people under me and then, ordering them to attack the Lycan packs through their feisty princess, Scarlett, after threatening her to kill every female and kid in the pack. I picked out a few packs that wouldn't be attacked so that they should be suspects and while they fight among each other, I will devise my plan in action and when I attack massively, they won't join forces against my great army of rogues and Werebear warriors.

Gulping my wine, I study my burnt hands as the flashes of what happened years ago infest my mind.

I was twenty-one years old when my father, who was the witch coven leader at the time commanded a large attack on the Altamirano bloodline to get their power for ourselves, the war took months because they were powerful but we had more magic, one day, we made in their castle and I went directly to the young Princess Anaiah's room. I killed all the guards in the room but as I reached out to grab her, I was severely burned and I lost my magic in the process. Up to now, we still don't know why or how.

The door to my office opens and my right hand, Agatha, the first as we call her walks in. The witch is in a good mood and it scares me,

'Good news for me?' I ask.

'I was able to open the link again, the girl is fighting me but she's no match for my evil magic,' She boasts.

Agatha assures me that with the blood of an Altamirano, she can create a powerful potion that can not only heal me but restore my lost magic.

'I can't wait to have the princess in my arms and ask how she was able to take my magic from me,'

'You will soon, but right now, she's the most protected wolf among packs. We must time it first,' She advises and I nod. My eyes roam to the big modern screen in front of me.

There are names of all the individuals that hate the Lycan king; First, it is Alpha Martin, Leondre rejected his daughter and hence wants retribution but, I can't make allies with him because he's not dumb enough to go against his king. The other one is Alpha Erickson of the Northern pack, they have been warring for years, however, he wouldn't join me because he hates wizards more than the Lavista family since he lost his mate by our hands so, leaving me with this idiot ambitious wolf, Amos Rivers, he hates the king because he took his mate. Amos Rivers is the Alpha of a small pack and he's been making alliances with the stronger pack in hopes they help him stand against the Lycan king but, they are not stupid to go against the mighty Lycan king.

I called Amos and enticed him with what he wanted which was power, he was dubious at first but he came around to the idea so I started sending him slayers we detected in the deep forest. He turned them with his Alpha blood since the ones I used with the Werebear Alpha ended up dead, and I needed to know why so I used the Werebear, Princess.

'How's the Werebear Princess in the lab?' I ask.

'She's fighting so we keep her sedated 70 percent of the time and we have enough blood to test why we can't turn slayers with Alpha bear blood,'

'Let's visit her,'

We go to the laboratory where I can hear dear Scarlett's screams. The Werebear princess is fighting them even in the terrible state she is in.

'What are they doing?'

'Getting her venom,' She replies and I nod. I watch as she struggles and her long claws extend and slash one of the doctor's necks.

'That's nasty,'

After seeing enough, I go back to work. Planning and devising. The werewolf Princess has been fighting Agatha's magic, she's stronger than I thought.

I call my general to discuss when we might attack and how we have to do it. I suggest getting princess Anaiah first and draining her power so that we can attack the packs, however, my generals suggest otherwise.

'But we have so many bears and rogues on our side, we are winning,'

The meeting has gone by an hour now and we reach an agreement, as discussed, we will make more shifter slayers before an attack. I was feeling exhausted and when I reached my chambers, I'm only too happy to see the Werebear princess, she was frightened of me. The woman is a beauty and I love watching her and caressing her.

I approach her but she takes a step back, 'Get the fuck away from me,' She growls, trying to change into her form but she can't because Agatha gives her a portion to keep her inner beast at bay.

'Princess Scarlett it will be easier if you obeyed me, and do as I want, you wouldn't want to suffer more than you do now,'

'What haven't you done already, Amacus!' She screams, throwing a pillow at me 'You killed my family, and now, you take away my pack, do you think I care anymore?!' She hollers, hot tearing running down her face. Princess Scarlett is not as powerful as the first day I saw her.

She was defiant in nature, bold and confident. I wanted to fuck her, to make her my Queen badly, that is one of the reasons I spared her life.

Oh, I have broken her indeed and I smirk. I grab her neck in a chokehold and she gasps, I throw her on the bed and get over her, if she does want me willingly, I'll take her by force! She stops fighting, sighing in relief.

'I will relish watching my mate tear you apart,' She spats and I retreat, registering her words. I was told she has no mate, then what does she mean?

'What do you mean?'

She only chortles and wipes her face with the back of her hand.

'Guards!'

My guards rush into the chamber and I order; 'Take her into the dungeons and strike her until she tells you who her mate is!'

I cuss as they drag her away. I need to eliminate any threat that may arise.