

Chapter 73

Anaiah's POV

I exhaled as Erickson finished telling me his story, something was unwinding about it and I saw him in a different light, he was a victim and his hate for the Lavistas was fueled by his father and nurtured every day, he was a child and hating them became a habit.

However, something about his story didn't add up like his mate, Savannah why didn't they find her body? Did she die?

'Savannah, are you sure he's dead?' He glanced at me and nodded

'I felt the bond break between us,' Erickson was still hurting with the loss of his mate, after all, we can't completely let go of the ones we have.

'I don't dream about her anymore, at least until I met you, that's why I wanted you badly, I would have done anything to keep you,' He says,

'This seer does she see into the future?' I ask.

'Yes, she warned my father not to go against Mike Lavista, look what happened and now she warned me and I decide to listen, I don't want to end up like my father, that is not the legacy I want to leave,'

We stayed quiet for a while, my hands and feet were getting cold suddenly. It was about to rain. Noticing this, Alpha Erickson removed the coat he was wearing and put it over my shoulders, I wrapped it tighter to me and he smiled,

'We should take shelter,' He helped me up and we went to Samantha's tent. I might have looked really cold because she immediately rushed to the cooker to put on hot water for tea. I sat next to my brother on the huge white sofa.

'Ana, are you alright?'

'Just a little cold,' My brother eyed Alpha Erickson maliciously but he stood up, helping Sammy with the tea.

We sat inside the warm tent, sipping on our tea.

'I like your tent, it's girly,' I told Sammy, it had a huge white fur carpet, a large white sofa across the bed, and a table. In another section was a mini kitchen.

'Thanks, I was trying to make it look like the room I left at home,'

I smiled, going to lie on the bed. Samantha joined me and we stayed silent while the men drank liquor and played chess. They were good.

At some point, I drifted to sleep as we waited for the rain to stop.

I was in an unknown forest, looking for my mate

'Hello, there,' A sultry voice spoke. My heart skipped and I turned around, my eyes meet beautiful dark chocolate ones, yet, I couldn't see the woman's face, only her eyes, and thin cherry lips.

I panicked, looking around frantically for someone

'It's a dream, no one is coming, in here I control everything,' I tried to wake myself up from this weird dream but I couldn't. I tried to run but my legs were stuck between roots.

'Wh- who are you?' I asked sternly.

'Agatha, that's my name... I think,' My breath shudders as the dark shadow approaches. Trees were growing around her and roses and thorns appeared on branches, it was mesmerizing to watch.

'What are you?' I ask.

'I'm an earth witch, Silly,' She giggled. I tried to take a good look at her face but I couldn't see anything. 'I used magic to trap you, I've been trying to see you for a while but you and your wolf are strong, my magic wasn't getting through,'

I exhaled.

'Are you a good or a bad witch, Agatha?'

'Hmm,' She hummed, staying silent for a while. 'I don't know,' Her eyes darted to the tree with roses and thorns. 'but mom says I'm a dark witch,'

'And you?'

'I'm not sure, Anaiah, I think I've forgotten,'

'Then why did you bring me here?'

'I was curious about you, Amacus wants you badly,' I gasp, this woman is working for the dark wizard, I growled and fought to free my legs from the roots holding me down.

'Let me fucking out,'

'No,'

'Then show yourself,' I demanded.

'No,' Her voice was surprisingly gentle and almost enchanting.

'Tell the Wizard that he shall never have me, I'll kill all of you,' I sneered. Suddenly, like snakes the roots crawled on my body fast, long thick vines wrapped around my arms, squeezing me tightly,

'Don't threaten us, Ana, you're just a child and no matter how gifted you are, we are more powerful,' Her voice was calm but cold, it scared me. Like she could snap her fingers and squeeze the life out of me, my heart pounded at the thought, I was carrying a life inside me. I closed my eyes, gathering my inner strength, I closed my eyes and called upon my wolf to help me move the roots trapping me. My hands were free on either side so put strength on my wrist to scatter the vines away. I wanted to follow her, to see her face but she snapped her fingers.

'I don't know how you did that but in here, I'm the Queen,' The roots appeared again, keeping me in place. A sweet chuckle resonated again and another woman's voice called

'Daughter?!'

'Oh fuck, I gotta go, see you soon, Anaiah Altamirano,' Suddenly, the roots were untangling themselves around me and following the dark shadow. Someone was shaking me and my eyes finally opened and I was met with their worried gazes

'I met a witch in my dreams,'

They looked at me stunned as I told them what happened.

As I went home, I couldn't stop thinking about the witch in my dream. I closed my eyes and lean against the car sit.

'We are home,' Jake announced, opening the car door for me. I smile and patted his back.

'Thanks,'

I was happy to enter the castle's main room, my mate, Dan, Arya, Jack, and three other warriors were there, drinking and playing music, they turned it into an elegant club. It was such a sight. Leondre's eyes darted in my direction and he stood up and kissed my lips deeply,

'Hi, baby,' I smiled against his lips. He put his forehead against mine.

'My Anaiah,'

He suddenly stiffened and pulled away, his brows crumpled,

'Why do I smell Erickson on you?' He all but growled.