

The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 101

Unknown's POV

He's back. f*****g finally. I was sure that as long as he was gone he wasn't going to be coming back. I need to talk to him as soon as possible. I can't believe this is happening to me. How in the hell did I manage to get stuck with the worst luck. The goddess must really hate me or something. I don't even know what I did to deserve this. Yeah I know I was a little too friendly with the ladies, but that shouldn't be a punishable offense. I mean yeah I fooled around on all of them, but they knew I wasn't into anything serious right now. I just wanted to sow my wild oats as they say. If I was going to be chained down to one woman the rest of my damn life I sure as hell wanted to get my fill of all that was out there.

I sigh as I see the Alpha family close themselves off into the Alpha's office. I

walked away knowing that it will probably be a while before he comes back out, and he probably has his hands full with all those pups. I am happy for him, but I am so jealous of him as well. I mean he gets this perfect mate that even gave him a family. Yeah he got screwed with having to share her, but at least she wanted him. My mate took one look at me and rejected me so fast that I didn't even get a chance to even know how I felt about her being my mate. It has been a few months now, but it feels like it was just yesterday still. I rub my chest over my heart because of the constant ache I feel. Maybe I should have just taken her advice and accepted the rejection.

Flashback

I was so excited that I FINALLY turned 18 today and could find my mate. I was so jealous that Ethan already had his mate. I mean how the hell does he even pull that s**t off. It shouldn't surprise me though.

Ethan has always had it easy with the ladies even though he never took advantage of that fact. Just goes to show he is a better man than I am because I would have happily taken anything the ladies wanted to throw at me. I was smiling to myself thinking about all the ladies that Ethan has turned down over the years, and what it would have been like if that was me they were fawning all over.

I stopped in my tracks when the most delectable smell of cinnamon and magnolia. An odd combination, but it had my mouth watering. I sniffed the air more to find out what direction this scent was coming from. Arlo was going crazy in my mind screaming out to me to find the smell because it was our mate. I didn't need to be told twice. I started to sprint to where the scent took me.

The moment I get there I feel like my heart is being ripped out of my chest. My stomach was cramping and it felt like my balls were

in a vice. In front of me was my mate on her hands and knees taking it from behind by Adam who was supposed to be on patrol right now. The growl left my throat before I could stop it. They both stopped what they were doing and Adam at least had the decency to look ashamed. My mate on the other hand looked like she was pissed because I interrupted her fun time.

Adam was about to pull out and get dressed when my mate, the she-devil that she is, started to grind against him and before I knew what was happening I was on the ground holding in my screams of pain while Adam got brought back into the moment with my mate completely forgetting I was here. It felt like an eternity before they were done, but it was probably only a few minutes.

I was panting on the ground trying to calm the pain in my body down and the painful howls of my wolf in my mind. Even with

everything she just did to me I couldn't hate her. She was my goddess given mate and she was given to me for a reason. No matter how much pain I just went through she was still mine and I wanted her. We were definitely going to be having a long talk about this though. I cannot and will not go through that again and I swear I would never put her through that kind of pain.

Adam finally noticed that I was still here and he looked at me funny for a minute seeing me rolling on the ground the way I was. Then as if it finally dawned on him his face went pale and he just stared at my mate and his mouth was floundering like a fish out of water. My mate rolled her eyes and said, "Unfortunately that is my mate. No I didn't know before we hooked up. Does it matter to me that he just watched what happened? Hell no. He is a nobody and not worth my time." She then turned to me and walked towards me. She crouched down in front of me and said, "I Alicia Eloise Williams,

member of the Blue Moon Wolf Pack, hereby reject you Eric Paul Wilson of the Blue Moon Pack as my mate.”

I couldn't keep the scream in this time. The pain of her trying to sever the mate bond on top of the betrayal pains from a few moments ago were just too much. Not only did my mate betray me she also just humiliated me in the worst way possible. I felt the tears falling down my face and my mate just laughed at me and said, “Why would I want to tie myself to an omega nobody like yourself. You should just accept the rejection or it is going to become very painful for you.” She walked away laughing as I continued to lay there on the ground in pain and ashamed of myself.

“Beta Eric. I am so sorry sir. I didn't know. If I knew I would never have touched her. Do you need me to get some help? I can get the Alpha if you want.” Adam said, reminding

me that he was here and a witness to my utter shame and embarrassment.

“Go away. You have done enough. Keep your mouth shut! I will know it was you who said anything if word of this should get out. Get your ass back on patrols before I tell the Alpha what YOU were doing while you were supposed to be protecting this pack. You better hope that no rogues go through your section while you were here f*****g a she-wolf.” I snarled through my clenched teeth. I know it wasn’t fair to take my anger and frustration out on him, but I needed to release it somewhere and him having just been balls deep inside of my mate made him the perfect fall person.

Adam didn’t stick around long after that. He finished getting dressed as he was running away back to his patrol area. It took me a while to get my pain to a tolerable level and then to get my wolf to quiet down. He was hurting and so was I. I was confused though

why she kept calling me omega when I am the future beta of the pack. A small sliver of hope bloomed in my chest thinking that if she knew I wasn't an omega she would accept me!

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With that thought in mind I got up and dusted myself off. I ran towards where she went and I watched her talking to her sister Ashley. For some reason I decided to listen in on what they were talking about. From what I could gather Ashley has a meeting with a man in two days and she wants Alicia to go with her. Something about getting their revenge on some b***h. I watched as they walked away and I knew my time to talk to her was over for now. I would just have to wait to talk to her.

End of flashback

I still haven't been able to sit down and talk to Alicia. I know that she is in the dungeon

now though. I just needed to get to talk to Ethan and explain everything and hopefully he will let me go see her. I have finally learned my lesson with her. The goddess made a mistake with us. I am sure that Alicia was a sweet girl when the goddess chose to pair us together, but her heart has been poisoned with greed and lust for power.

I also need to tell Ethan about Ashley and Alicia working against the pack. We need to get Ashley locked up with Alicia, but I haven't seen Ashley lately and I know that I can't say anything about her until after she is here. I need to make sure she gets caught out mainly by the Alphas, but I know that Ethan will back me up and believe me regardless if I have evidence or not.

I just have to wait until later to talk to him now. I figure I will go to training and let off some steam. A good spar would go a long way right now. I am just glad that the few weeks that Alicia has been in the dungeon

she hasn't had the opportunity to spread her f*****g legs again. That pain was getting to be a nuisance. I learned to tolerate the pain a while ago. It was like she purposefully did it to make me feel pain. I can't tell you how many times that b***h would make sure that I caught her f*****g some other dude. Whether it would be me catching them before it started, during, or right after. It was like she was purposefully waiting for me before she lured her poor unsuspecting soul into the trap of her v****a.

I spent the last six hours throwing punches to a punching bag, well multiple bags. I had to keep swapping them out after a while. I decided to take a shower and go eat at the packhouse. I am sure Ethan should be ready to talk now. I hope. Getting him alone though is going to be a harder thing to do. He has mates and pups now. I am sure that he would rather spend time with them than talk to me about my problems, but I have to

try. I need to find peace and maybe even get a chance to move on.

As I walked into the packhouse I was in luck. Ethan was walking down the stairs with his mates and pups. Ethan thankfully had his hands free so I was hoping I could pull him away for a few minutes. I ran up to him and said, “Hey bro. Think I could have a word with you for a minute. It’s important. It shouldn’t take too long and you can get back to your family.”

Ethan’s face lit up when he saw me. It made me feel a little better. My friend didn’t completely forget about me. He said, ” Hey man. I haven’t heard from you in a while. I thought for sure you would have called or at least texted me while I was away.” He turned to his mates and said something to them quietly and then led me to the private sitting room reserved for less formal meetings with visiting Alphas and other pack officials.

“So what did you need to talk to me about Eric? It must be important. You look nervous and kind of pale. Are you feeling ok buddy?” Ethan said once we sat down.

“It is important. So while you were gone I met my mate.” I said, and before I could say more Ethan was on his feet giving me a man hug. He was all excited until he saw my face and he sat down a little deflated.

“What happened?” He asked me quietly.

I couldn't help it and I broke down sobbing like a little b***h. I explained everything to him and by the time I was done it felt like a huge weight was lifted off of my chest.

“Tomorrow first thing in the morning we will go down to the dungeon and you will accept her rejection. Then I want you to take a week away and just recoup. I am going to need you to get your strength back. I am going to need my Beta when I take over soon. Now that I am mate and have an heir I

should be taking over the pack soon. The only reason I haven't yet is because Beth has been on this mission. We are almost finished with that so get yourself back in shape and together mentally ok bud." Ethan said.

This right here is why he was my friend. He knew exactly what we needed to do and I was so grateful to him. I was afraid that they would execute her and I would have to feel that pain too. I was done feeling that b***h's pain or the pain she inflicted on me herself. "Ok. Tomorrow morning. Before or after breakfast?" I asked.

"After. We will be interrogating her and another prisoner tomorrow anyway. Though I need to get back to my mates and pups. Why don't you join our table? You are a part of our group anyway. You should be sitting there with us and hearing about everything that has been happening. No more shirking your beta duties. I will sick my mom on you if I have to." He teased me at the end.

I laughed and agreed to join him. We made it to the table and we all sat down and ate and spoke about their recent travels. I can't believe half of the things I have heard from them. That is so cool everything that they have done. I think I may try and tag along the next time they have to leave. Which if from what I was hearing is true it will be really soon. Maybe I could talk Ethan into letting me come as my week off to get myself back in order. It would be the perfect thing. I could get away from the pack, see new things, and discover more about myself as we are traveling.

With my plan in mind I go back into the conversation and we talk all evening well after the room has cleared. It was when Ares popped in that the atmosphere in the room changed. It went from happy and carefree to stressed and stagnant. I wanted to flee the room because it was making me feel uncomfortable.

“So what do you have to say for yourself Ares?” Beth said. I had to take a double look at her because I swear it was mine or Ethan’s mom who said that. Wow she does sound like a mom now. Ares that poor bastard. If she was anything like mine or Ethan’s mom he was f****d with a capital F.

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Ethan’s POV

It was nice getting to hang out with Eric again. I just feel bad for the poor bloke. I mean he is in the prime of his life and his goddess blessed mate is a real royal b***h. Not only that but all the pain she put him through on purpose makes me want to go down to the dungeon and torture the s**t out of her for it myself. No one should be treated that way, especially not by your goddess given mate. Though I did find it interesting that she would call him an omega considering he is my beta. How can someone

be so misinformed on the higher ranks of the pack? Are the rest of the pack just as clueless as Alicia or is she just particularly slower than everyone else?

Ares popping in during our after dinner chat was annoying and I still felt like punching the bastard in his face. Even though Link is more than ok with what is going to be happening to him I can't help but be scared and worried for him. I mean childhood is your formative years. He hasn't reached the point where he can make sure he goes potty on time. How in the hell is he supposed to be able to grow into a full grown man in a matter of months?

I shake my head from my thoughts as I heard Beth ask Ares what he had to say for himself. To his credit much to my annoyance he did look remorseful. There goes my chance of punching him now. Oh well. I am sure the i***t will do something else that will allow me to punch him. Maybe if he doesn't say the

right thing now I still can. A little hope bubbled up inside my chest just thinking about being able to give Ares a real good show of my right hook.

“Honestly Little One I didn’t think about it as a betrayal to you. I have lived a very very long time and I have experienced many things. One of those things is what happens when one does not listen to Fate. The last time someone decided to tempt fate as you would caused the Titanic to sink and killed thousands of people. I didn’t want to be the cause of more death and destruction. I have enough on my plate trying to de-escalate so many wars going on in the world right now. Many paragraphs are missing. Read the complete book on J o=b n-I b . c (o) m . I didn’t need to add being on Fate’s shitlist to it. So when she told me about Link and what to do I just did as she said. I didn’t think about it or question it. That is where I left it. I didn’t think anything else about it because, I know this is going to sound really horrible,

but it was something inconsequential to me at the time. Again I have lived so long that not much peaks my interest anymore to hold on to it longer than necessary. You have my sincerest apologies for hurting you like I did. It was not my intention to deliberately keep you in the dark about what was going to be happening with Link. You are my family Beth and I know I have a lot to learn about family, but if you will give me the chance I can learn.” Ares said with pleading eyes.

Ok. So the God of War has got some smooth talking abilities, but I still don't like him. I felt my mood sour the longer he talked. I knew without a shadow of a doubt that Beth is about to forgive the asshole. Now I am going to have to play nice with him or I will be the one in trouble. I sat back down in my chair and crossed my arms over my chest. I was a grown ass man pouting because he didn't get to have his fun. I think I have reached an all time low. I wonder if

spending time with Link has brought this out in me?

“Well, when you put it like that I guess I can sort of understand your side. That does NOT mean that it was ok either. I am hurt because it felt like you didn’t trust me enough to let me know. You’re my grandpa, I don’t care about how many greats so just grandpa, and I trust you, but when stuff like this happens it makes it hard to. For now the thought of, is he hiding something important from me again, will always be there. No matter if you regain my trust or not. That betrayal will always sit there in the back of my mind and remind me at the most inopportune times. I don’t know how long it will take, but we will get back to where I won’t have doubts about you again. So I am going to say right now. Is there anything that you know that pertains to my family that I need to know?” Beth replied to Ares.

Ares stood there for a moment thinking. I could tell he was going through everything that he could remember to make sure he didn't know anything else. After a few painfully long minutes I heard him say, "No. There is nothing else that pertains to your family that you need to know."

I watched Ares for a moment. Going over what he said in my mind again and again. Something was making me question it, but I wasn't sure why. I shoved that thought to the side when I heard Beth accept his apology. It took a few minutes for the two of them to end an embrace they did when they made up. At that time Ares, the baby, decided it was the perfect time to throw a fit because he hadn't had his meal yet. We gathered up the pups and were about to walk out of the dining room to head to our suite when Ares stopped us saying, "We also need to talk about the next part in your task Beth. It is important. You have already lost a couple of days. You don't have many left."

“It’s alright Beth. Timberlink, Erica, and I can handle getting the pups fed and ready for bed while you have your meeting. This is just as important and the pups won’t remember you missing a bath time or two at this age.” My mom said to her as she put a hand on Beth’s shoulder. Beth nodded and reluctantly passed the pup she was carrying over to my mother. Jessica grabbed a pup while Erica grabbed the last.

“We can go sit in my office and talk.” My father said, but Eric cut him off before he could say anymore.

“NO! You can’t do that. Not if it is important and you don’t want anyone else to hear what you are going to say. Alpha I am sorry I didn’t come to you sooner with this information, but I was dealing with some personal things that made it difficult for me to come forward. Honestly I am still dealing with those things, but it isn’t as pressing as it was. Anyway, you need to have your office

swept for bugs. Honestly I would do the whole packhouse. We have traitors sir. I overheard Alicia and her sister Ashley talking about meeting with some guy about revenge and another time I overheard them say something about placing listening devices up. I wasn't sure what they were talking about until now. It didn't officially click until Alicia was locked up in the dungeon."

"Thank you for telling me about this son. I wish we would have known about it sooner though. A lot of pack business goes on behind my office door. That could be very disastrous if it went on for too long. Eric. I need you to find the beta and alert him to this new discovery and have him change patrols to action delta. He will know what that means and take care of it. Why don't you stick with him while he does it that way you can get an idea of some of the jobs you will do here soon." My father said as he

patted Eric on the shoulder as he walked past and towards his office.

We followed my father into his office and I watched as he grabbed the same device that he had that first meeting with Beth at the high school. Man that seems like such a long time ago. I need to check and see how much of my homework that I have been sent has actually been done. It wasn't on the top of my priority list the last few weeks or months for that matter.

He placed the device on his desk and turned it on. The light that had flashed red a moment and then green in the office at the school continued to flash red. My father looked at it quizzically until realization dawned on him probably at the same time it did me. The device can't block the transmission of the bug. We will have to sweep the room from top to bottom. We know there is a bug in here and we know that it can't be interrupted so the only other

option is to find them all and destroy them. This is going to make the night so much longer.

“So what is the next step? We know the bugs are here and we need to get rid of them. What do we do? Don’t look at me like that Ethan. I don’t care if Baxter knows that he wasn’t very good at finding the right people to do his dirty work.” Beth said, shocking all of us. Ares and my father have a look of pride on their faces but I know that mine shows worry and most of all concern. Her dream is still too vivid in my mind. I don’t want that to happen for real.

“We will conclude our conversation tonight. I will come for you as always and this time I will warn you Ethan and Alexi that you will be joining her in this visit. Until then I recommend not discussing anything in any room of this packhouse unless that device of yours says it is safe. Make sure there are no other ears around either. There is more than

one traitor here I can feel.” Ares said before he disappeared after giving Beth a kiss on her cheek.

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Beth’s POV

After Ares disappeared I was curious who the other traitor or traitors could be. I started to ponder on the possibilities when a thought came to mind. “How many of Baxter’s ‘friends’ are still in the pack and loyal to him?” I asked using air quotes when I said friends.

I watched as Arthur looked at me a little confused for a second until realization kicked in. So I decided to add more into my thoughts. “What guards were on duty the night of the fire? Are any of them still working here or have they retired. I guess what I am getting at is that someone had to help him out of his cell, fake his death, sneak him out of the pack. The only people I can

think of who could have done that would have been guards. So again which of those guards that were on duty that night are still guards and who is their loyalty really too?”

Arthur rushed to his desk and opened up his laptop computer as he said, “It has been many many years since then, but thankfully I have been logging the rotas on my computer for as long as I can remember. I am sure it will be on here. I just have to search it out. You are a genius Beth. Son, this is why an Alpha is nothing without his Luna. Our mates are the brains behind the pack while we are the brawn.”

I giggled as I watched Ethan pout at his father’s words. No doubt in my mind that he is grumpy about his father saying that he was only good for his muscle mass. Which I would have to disagree with. Ethan is very brilliant, but in a very different way. He has his strengths and I have mine just as Alexi has his. We all blend and mesh well with

each other. I can understand now why Selene had paired me with them both. I know Ethan and I would have made an amazing pair, but with Alexi we are even better together. He rounds us both out.

“Aha! Here it is!” Arthur shouted with some excitement.

Before he could say anything else though I held a hand up, and sent a mindlink to everyone in the room. ‘Out loud say that the file had been destroyed or something. Remember we don’t want them to know we are onto them. This could give us an advantage. We can feed them false information and trap them. This is our chance to get ahead of the sect.’

‘Right. Good thinking Baby.’ Ethan said.

“Well s**t! The file has been damaged. It doesn’t tell me anything. I’ll try to remember, but it was so long ago I just don’t

think I can.” Arthur played his part perfectly sounding despondent.

“Is there any way to recover it? Can your Beta do it? He did amazing work finding out everything with Esmerelda without even trying.” Alexi asked, playing along.

“I can ask him, but I don’t even think he could do it.” Arthur said, sounding frustrated.

“It’s ok dad. We will figure something else out. I can have Jessica and mom go through the old albums from past pack events and see if we can find at least some of his former friends if they are still around.” Ethan said.

I love my new family. They are great at improvising. “Well we can at least go have some fun in the dungeon. We have a witch to torture for hurting our pup.” Ethan growled.

“That’s right. We can’t do anything about this right now so we might as well go about our day as usual. Ethan, do you need my help

in the dungeons or is it safe for me to stay up here to get some more paperwork done?” Arthur asked.

“Nah. We can handle it dad. I can give you the report once we have finished.” Ethan said.

Alexi, Ethan, and I started to walk out of the office when I got an idea. I turned around and asked Arthur to turn his device back on through mindlink. I waited until it turned red. Then I cast a protective shield around Arthur’s desk. Nothing happened. I let the shield go, disappointed that it didn’t work, then I had a thought and moved the device to the coffee table in front of the couch on the other side of the room. Hopefully this will work. If not then we are going to be talking about a lot of important things through mindlink until they are all found. I cast the spell again around Arthur’s desk thinking that this is the most logical place for someone to plant a bug.

I looked toward the device again and squealed in delight because the light turned green! “Well I’ll be damned. So we know the bug is somewhere on Arthur’s desk. Darling, that was simply brilliant. Your logical reasoning skills are astounding.” Alexi said with pride and awe as he wrapped his arms around me and placed a chaste kiss on my lips. I was disappointed that it was such a short kiss.

“How did we get so lucky to have a mate like you?” Ethan said, making me blush. These men and their sweet words. They are definitely going to get lucky tonight. Maybe even sooner if they keep it up. Nothing makes me feel sexier than my mates complimenting me on my abilities. It is nice to know that they can appreciate all of me and not feel insecure about their own. They are definitely not your typical alpha male. It makes me love them even more.

“Well now that we have a starting point at least in my office we can sit down and have a meeting later about how to tackle the rest of the packhouse. We also need to discuss what information we want to leak to them so that we can take control of this situation a little bit as Beth said.” Arthur said.

We all nodded and then we decided to go about what we were going to do. Though the more I thought about it the more I wanted to make a quick detour before we went to the dungeon to deal with the annoying duo. We were walking down the hallway when I saw one of the few guest bedrooms we have on this floor open and an omega pushing a cleaning cart out of the room. I bent over pretending to fix my shoe as I waited for her to leave. Alexi and Ethan had stopped and waited for me after they realized I wasn't following them anymore.

Thankfully for me they were right where I wanted them. The moment I caught up to

them I used my magic and gently shoved my mates into the empty room and closed and locked the door. Their stunned faces didn't stay that way long. They were quick to catch on to what was going on and what I wanted. Ethan walked up to me and wrapped his arms around my waist and grabbed my ass as he said, "I think our mate is in need of our attention Alexi. What do you think?" "I think you are right, Ethan. Our darling mate looks like she needs us to inspect all of her body very very closely." Alexi said as he stood behind me whispering the last few words into my ear causing a shiver of delight to go down my spine.

"No, not this time. We don't have a lot of time to use right now and I think our mate doesn't want us to make love to her. I think our mate wants us to f**k her." Ethan said with a growl sending goosebumps to pop up all along my body.

I swear I was about to come undone just by their words. Ethan is right though. I don't want to make love right now. I am feeling my primal side come forward. I want to be taken roughly and to be dominated by my mates. So I simply said in a sultry voice, "Please f**k me."

They growled and pounced on me. I don't know who did what or how it was done, but we were all naked within seconds. Alexi was behind me playing with my breasts and pinching my n****s between his fingers as he was giving his mark on my neck his undivided attention sending tiny shocks down to my core. Ethan picked me up with my legs over his arms, raising me up and aligning his rock hard member at my entrance. He lowered me down impaling me in one swift hard thrust causing me to cry out in both pleasure and pain. It was an amazing feeling and I couldn't get enough of it. Ethan kept raising me up and down on his c**k at a fast and furious pace. I was right

on the edge of release when he stopped abruptly.

I whimpered, frustrated that he would stop right then when I was so close. My thoughts were shattered when Alexi and Ethan both shove their c***s into my v****a. I felt so full and stretched. My walls were squeezing them tightly, and it didn't take more than five thrusts for me to reach my peak. As I did I leaned forward pulling Ethan's head towards me until I turned his head to the side and sank my fangs in his neck at his marking spot. Remarking him and also feeding from him caused Ethan to groan in pleasure and I felt him stiffen and he reached his climax too as I felt his seed spurt into me and Alexi followed right after letting out a loud groan.

We were all out of breath and panting as Ethan and Alexi slowly withdrew from me causing us all to moan out. Ethan lowered me to the floor and as soon as I was steady

on my feet he released his hold on me placing a sweet kiss to my lips. Alexi placed a kiss on my cheek and whispered his love in my ear. I was truly blessed with amazing mates.

We quickly cleaned ourselves up and tried to clean the room up as best as we could. I felt a little guilty for ruining all the work that poor omega did to clean this room. I hope she doesn't get into trouble for us messing it up. Once we were dressed and presentable again we exited the room and walked towards the dungeon. It was about time to get some answers out of some bitches. I don't have time to deal with their games. I am sick and tired of these little girls who think that the world owes them something. Arabella and Alicia both thought that they deserved an Alpha and neither of those women did. They wanted the title and the power. They didn't want the man for love. It was sickening especially what Alicia had done to poor Eric.

My blood was starting to boil as soon as we reached the door to the dungeons. I took a few calming breaths to try and release some of the rage. It didn't help much, but it was enough to make sure that I could keep Harmony in check. She was just as furious as I was and was begging me to let her out so she could rip their throats out. Well it's time to get some answers and opened the door and walked inside.

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Third Person POV

Alicia was sitting on the bed in her cell fuming. She had been trying to reach her wolf ever since she had been captured, but she has had no luck. She honestly felt empty like her wolf wasn't even there anymore. She didn't know how she felt about that. Her wolf was a part of her and was her best friend when she was younger. It wasn't until she grew older and her mother and then

sister putting bugs in her ear about how she is better than everyone else in the pack. That she deserved the best. That in this life the strong survive and if you wanted to be strong you had to do whatever it took regardless of consequences. Whether that includes having to lie, cheat, steal, or kill. Nothing was out of the question when it came to getting what you wanted.

For a while she listened to her wolf. She knew that it was wrong to lie, cheat, or steal. She knew as a wolf that if she had to she would be able to kill, but that was if she had needed to protect herself. It wasn't until she caught her best friend in bed with her boyfriend of two years that she knew that her mother and sister were right. Nothing good would ever happen to her if she followed the rules and listened to her wolf. She and Ashley devised a plan to make them pay. That was the first time Alicia had ever hurt anyone out of revenge. She got the taste for it and has been that way ever since.

She looked to the cell across from hers where that b***h Arabella was sitting acting as if nothing was wrong. I knew better than to ask her why she looks so smug. I asked her the first time. She had said that Blaze would get tired of the wolf p***y soon and would come back to her begging her forgiveness and taking her far away from here. The delusional b***h actually believed all that.

Arabella was sitting on the cot in her cell. Smiling and thinking about how it is going to be when Blaze finally is able to rescue her from this prison. As soon as he learns these pathetic wolves have her he will come and kill them all to save her. She was his chosen mate after all. He couldn't just leave her here to rot. He loved her too much to allow her to sit here and rot.

She was too far gone in her own desires that her reality was blurring with her fantasy. In her mind Blaze and her are still together.

The wolves have captured her and used that b***h Jessica to distract him. Blaze couldn't control it; he was being manipulated by that fat witch. She should have just killed them all when she had the chance. She knew he would break free from the spell he was under and when he did he would come save her and they would live happily ever after. She just knew it.

Beth had just opened the door that led down to the dungeon and just stepped inside when she heard heavy footsteps coming in fast. She turned around and looked to see Blaze running towards them. Once he got to them Beth feared there was something wrong with one of the pups. Her heart started to race and she felt like she was going to scream if he didn't hurry up. Blaze took a minute to stabilize his breathing and then said, "I heard you were going to interrogate our new friends. I wanted to be there. I have a bone to pick with at least one of them. Can I join? I promise not to get involved unless

asked. Not guaranteeing my beast will feel the same but you know.” He ended with a shrug of his shoulders. Clearly showing he wouldn’t be upset if his beast did end up coming out to play in the interrogations.

Ethan clapped him on the shoulder and said, “Yeah man. You have just as much right to be here as us. It was your mate that they tried to kill along with ours. Come on. Ever since Beth has started helping with these interrogations it isn’t as fun anymore. She makes it so easy with her magic.” Ethan pouted at the end.

Alexi raised his eyebrow to Ethan and said, “You actually enjoy interrogating prisoners? I am so grateful that Beth has made it so much faster and easier most of the time. I hate always listening to the screams. It gets old especially if you have been doing it for damn near half a century. I like the get in, get what I need and get out approach. So much quieter.”

Blaze snorted, saying, “p***y. Earning him a growl and snarl from all three of us. He put his hands up defensively and quickly added in, “but I am sure you’re right and that it would get old after doing it that long.”

The group made their way into the dungeon and down the stairs to where the cells were located. After the incident with the fire in the cells with Baxter. Arthur had done a complete remodel and redesign. As well as placing more security and safety measures such as a fire alarm system that would warn him if even so much as a match was lit, and a sprinkler system that is automatically triggered the moment the alarm goes off. It took a while for the guards to learn not to smoke in the building. They now have to go outside of the dungeon to be able to indulge in their nicotine.

Alicia was already being transferred from her cell to the interrogation rooms. They wanted to make sure that the other prisoner

didn't know they were there so the group went down a different hallway to go into the room from a hidden entrance that only the Alpha family knew about. Beth to her credit didn't want that information to get out so she made it look as if they had come through a portal so as to throw suspicion off of the secret passage. The last thing they needed was for the information to get out and another attack happen.

Alicia saw them come into the room through a portal and her mouth fell open. Alicia didn't know that Beth had magic, so she was shocked to see her using it. Alicia realized quickly that she wasn't going to be getting out of this alive if they have magic on their side. She was totally and truly f****d.

Beth walked forward to start the interrogation when she stopped in her tracks as Harmony spoke to her. 'Take a sniff little one. Tell me what you smell and hear.'

‘What do you mean Harmony? I smell our mates, the guards, Alicia, and blaze. I hear everyone’s heartbeats and breathing. Where are you going with this?’

Harmony said

‘Really Beth. I guess we are doing this the longer way I guess. How many people are in this room with you?’ with a resigned sigh. She was disappointed that Beth hadn’t caught on to what she was saying, but didn’t blame her either because she was still getting used to her new senses as a wolf. She had the feeding down of her vampire, the magic of her witch side. The only thing she hasn’t really worked on was our wolf and lycan side. Though she really couldn’t be blamed for that considering she had been pregnant the whole time until recently.

‘There are seven people. Two guards, Alexi, Ethan, Blaze, Alicia, and myself.’ Beth said in exasperation. She didn’t understand why Harmony was asking this when she already

knew the answer to that. She could literally see through her eyes. Why would she need to smell and hear.... Well s**t. Now she felt like an i***t. Beth closed her eyes and listened intently and then she heard it. A small tiny heartbeat. Alicia was pregnant.

‘That is not all little one. Take a sniff. What do you smell from Alexi? What do you smell from Blaze? What do you smell from Ethan and the guards? Most importantly what DON’T you smell from Alicia.’ Harmony told Beth. She was going to let her try to figure it out on her own, but she decided to take it easy on her. I mean she is still learning how to be a wolf.

‘Well I smell the delicious scent of my mates. I...’

‘The underlying smell.’ Harmony cut Beth off.

‘Fine. I smell the sickly sweet scent that all vampires emit from Alexi. I smell earthy

undertones on Ethan and the guards that all wolves smell like, however Ethan has a stronger earthy smell compared to the guards, likely because he was a lycan now. Alicia smells like... huh. She smells like HUMAN! Holy s**t! How did she lose her wolf?' Beth said, finally catching on to what her lycan was trying to tell her.

'I don't know little one. Only a few things could have happened for a shifter to lose their animal counterparts and neither of them are good. We would have to talk to mother moon to know for sure.' Harmony responded.

Beth looked up at the guards and told them to take the bindings off of Alica. She was no threat to them here in the interrogation room now. She also ordered the guards to leave. Not that she didn't trust them, but she just didn't want any word going back to that bastard Baxter.

Ethan went to protest but Beth said in mindlink to everyone in her group, 'Alicia has no wolf. She is not a threat as long as we are in the dungeons. She can't hurt anyone if they have a beastly counterpart. Even Timberlink could stop her from trying to run away. It will be fine. Also Alicia is pregnant. I don't know if she even knows that.' Beth finished off with a shrug of her shoulders.

"Well let's get this over with shall we." Alexi said.

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Third Person POV

Eric was finished helping the Beta with what he could and was sent to the dungeon by the Alpha saying that they were about to start interrogating Alica and if he wanted to sever his bond he would have to do it now. So here he was standing at the door of the interrogation room that they were in, debating if he should do this or not. He

knows that she will never choose him, and now that she was a traitor she was likely going to be sentenced to death. He really didn't want to feel the death of his mate. It was bad enough from all the times of her betrayal.

Before Eric could make a final decision the door was opening and he watched as the guards came out. He couldn't help but overhear what the guards had whispered to each other. No doubt trying to make sure that the leaders in the room didn't overhear what they were saying. It is a good thing too because if Ethan or Alexi heard what these morons were saying they would probably be demoted and have a month of extra hard training.

“I know the future Luna is a powerful Lycan and all, but she is a little too bossy. She is a Luna, not the Alpha. She shouldn't even be in the dungeons. This is no place for a woman.” One of the guards Isaac said.

“I know man. I don’t know how Alpha Ethan can handle that. I would have to teach my mate that I was the one in charge and not her. There is a time and a place for a woman to be in charge and in matters such as this is not one.” Adam said.

Eric smirked knowing he can get a slight bit of revenge on the asshole for sleeping with his mate even after he knew she was his. He cleared his throat causing the men to jump in fright. Eric said, “If I were you two gentlemen I would rethink your thoughts on women. Many paragraphs are missing. Read the complete book on J o=b n-I b . c (o) m . Also our future Luna may be a powerful Lycan, but she is so much more than that. She is the mother of our pack and you two morons are over here badmouthing her because she shows that she has brains and the stomach to be able to handle an interrogation. We should be thankful and honored that our future Luna is well versed in how to help run some parts of the pack.

Now I won't interrupt the future Alpha with this. I will however be informing Alpha Arthur of your ideals of our Alpha's mate and daughter in law, and what you feel she should or should not be doing."

Adam winced knowing exactly what running his mouth to try and fit in was going to cost him. He just finished off his last punishment for Alpha catching him f**k that she wolf while I was supposed to be on duty. The future Beta thinks that he was the only to catch me f****g his mate. Unfortunately for me the Alpha had caught me just about a month ago. Adam knew he shouldn't have kept going back to that stretched out snatch, but the opportunity to stick it to the future Beta was a plus in his book. When the Beta had caught him with his mate Adam was shocked. It was the first time he had been approached by Alicia. He knew why now. Every other man in the pack has already had a piece of that and it shows. If it wasn't for

the Beta being her mate Adam would never have gone back for more.

Isaac was not all that worried. He was an older wolf so he was confident that his Alpha would agree with him and that this arrogant young pup is just too lost in these new ideals about women being equal and such nonsense. Isaac was positive that allowing women to have more freedoms is what has caused the world to go crazy getting rid of statues and being offended by how the wind blew. These young pups don't know how the good life was back in his younger years. Having your mate at home with the pups taking care of the house. You knew you always had a hot meal waiting for you after a hard day's work.

Eric watched as both men had different reactions. He already knew that Isaac would think that just because the Alpha was closer to his age that he wouldn't disagree with him. Eric laughed knowing damn well how

much the Alpha feels his mate is the brains behind the pack. Too bad he couldn't be a fly on the wall with that conversation taking place just to see the old timers reaction.

“Yes Beta.” Both men said in unison before baring their necks and leaving on their way.

Eric took a deep breath figuring since the door had already opened that he should go on in. As Eric stepped in he heard the last of Alexi saying for them to get started. Ethan turned to see who walked in and he gave Eric a nod. Ethan internally grimaced. How was Eric going to handle knowing that his mate was pregnant with another man's baby. He would be devastated, Ethan knew that.

Beth was worried about Eric being there for this part, but she also knew that he deserved to know because seeing as he is still technically her mate he has a choice to make. He can choose to keep his mate's child or he can opt to have it adopted out unless the biological father can be notified and will

take responsibility for the pup. It is a sucky situation for him, but that is how wolf law goes.

“Alicia, you have been charged with treason, attempted murder of your future Alpha and the Future Alpha’s mate, and finally been charged with going against the terms of your probationary period for the prior offense of attacking the future Luna. The punishment for such is death. Do you have anything to say to plead your case?” Ethan asked.

“You can go to hell. I didn’t try to kill you. I was only after your mate. That b***h needs to just die. I can’t believe that you chose her over ANYONE else. She is nothing but a human turned wolf. She isn’t as strong as a born wolf. She is going to kill this pack and you along with her. Why can’t anyone else see that?” Alicia spat with so much venom.

Alicia was so tired of trying to explain her reasons. She thought they were quite obvious really. This human turned wolf isn’t

even a real shifter. She is a wannabe. It is disgraceful to have her as a leader of this pack. She or her sister Ashley should be the Luna of this pack. At least they were purebred wolves unlike this mutt. Alicia finally noticed that her pathetic excuse for a mate was here as well.

Just great. She did not want to have to deal with that sappy bastard. Though she is surprised that he hadn't accepted her rejection yet. Even after sleeping with countless other men. He could take pain. She at least gave him that much credit. He was still below her. A stupid omega was not good enough for her. She deserved a Beta at the least. "Why is he here? Finally going to be a man and accept the rejection. I will say I am honestly surprised that you haven't just killed yourself yet. I mean an omega handling the amount of pain you have is a miracle. Especially with as many times as I betrayed you." Alicia said with a smirk. Knowing that that last little barb got to him

by the grimace on his face and the slight wince Eric made.

Ethan was going to correct Alicia, but Beth had stopped him. She had seen from Eric's mind that he was going to tell her after he accepted her rejection. Beth agreed that it was fitting to tell Alicia afterwards. She can only imagine the look on Alicia's face when she learns that she had in fact actually been blessed with a Beta for a mate.

Beth decided to take a seat and show Alicia that she isn't intimidated by her in the least. Harmony was near the surface watching and ready to come forward if needed. "Alicia, I am not going to ask you why you betrayed your pack. I already know the answer to that. What I would like to know is where is Baxter hiding? How many members does he have in his rogue pack? Who is his second in command? What are his plans?" Beth asked. While she was asking her questions Beth was searching through Alicia's mind for the

answers. Each question she asked he found the answer as Alicia's thoughts jumped to each answer for just a moment.

“Why would I tell you anything? You are just going to kill me anyway, so why bother answering your questions.” Alicia said snidely.

Beth was disappointed that the location of Baxter's lair was still hidden from them as well as how many members he has. There is a blank spot in the memories. Just like the witch. Alicia didn't have the answers to their questions. Well at least not about Baxter and the sect. This is the part that Beth wasn't looking forward to, but she had to ask for the child's sake.” Alicia did you know that you are pregnant?”

The look of shock on Alicia's face was evidence enough that she did not know about the pregnancy. Eric was shocked and devastated at the same time. What should have been one of the happiest days of his life

was the worst by knowing that he wasn't the father of his mate's pup.

Beth asked another question figuring she didn't need that verbal answer to the previous one anymore, "Who is the father? We need to notify them because of your situation."

"I...I don't...I don't know. There... There were... There were too many." Alicia said before she started to sob. She was regretting sleeping with all those men now.

She never wanted to have children. They were dirty and nasty and loud. She was devastated. She wanted this abomination out of her. Before she could even start to claw at her stomach to rip the creature out of her she became paralyzed. She tried to move any part of her body, and the only thing that she could move were her eyes and mouth.

"I wouldn't do that if I were you. That child is no longer yours to decide anything upon.

You forfeited that right the moment you chose to commit treason therefore forfeiting your life. Dead people don't get to have any choices, Alicia." Ethan said.

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"Eric I know this is hard for you to hear, and I hate that I even have to ask this of you. According to law if the biological father cannot be found, as her mate, you are legally the next person responsible for this pup. You have a choice to make on whether you raise your mate's pup even though it is not your own, or you can place the pup up for adoption." Beth said. "Is there a way to find out who the father is Beth?" Ethan asked, knowing that his friend needed more time to figure out what he wanted to do. He was hurt right now, but if he knew his beta like he thought he did Eric would raise the child. Though he would do it under his own conditions. Much like I did with Beth.

Unfortunately that means he won't be able to reject Alicia until after the pup is born.

Beth thought for a moment if there was a way. After a few minutes of thought Beth nodded her head and said, "Yes. I should be able to. Who was the last person you had unprotected s*x with Alicia that released their seed inside of you?"

"Adam." Alicia answered.

Eric swore and marched out the door and headed straight for that son of a b***h. Eric grabbed Adam by his throat and slammed him against the stone wall of the dungeon. "How dare you spill your disgusting seed inside of my mate you bastard!" Eric seethed.

Adam was shocked by the betas words. What the hell did it matter to him unless..Oh god no! I don't want any f*****g kids yet. Especially not from someone that isn't my mate. Before Adam knew what was

happening he was being dragged down the hall toward the interrogation room. Eric shoved Adam into the room and slammed the door behind him. “Here he is Luna.” He said.

“Thank you Eric.” Beth replied and then turned towards the guard who had just left the room not that long ago. She closed her eyes and cast the spell. When Beth opened her eyes she saw the strings of the familial lines being tethered from Adam to Alicia’s stomach. There was no doubt that Adam was the father of Alicia’s baby. Thankfully they didn’t have to search for many people. Beth addressed Adam, “Adam. You are here because you were a s****I partner of Ms. Williams. It has come to our attention that she is pregnant. I have verified that you are indeed that father of the pup. How do you wish to proceed?”

Beth didn’t want to have to ask but she needed to even if she already knew the answer.

“I don’t want it. She isn’t my mate, and I am not going to be stuck raising a kid before I have even found my mate to take care of it.” Adam said.

Eric swallowed down his rage as the disgust for this man took over. He was despicable. He gets a shewolf into this predicament, and can’t even man up to his own part in it and take responsibility. Eric knew then what he was going to do. It wasn’t this pup’s fault it’s parents were both pieces of s**t. No pup should go through life without the love of a parent. He didn’t want to tie himself to this wench, but for this pup that his wolf Arlo has chosen as his he would do anything. He had always wanted a family. Hopefully his second chance mate will understand and accept to help raise this pup with him. If not then he will just have to do it himself.

“I’ll do it. I will take the pup. Let the maggot go. He isn’t needed here anymore, Luna. I have 3 conditions though. They are non

negotiable.” After being the go ahead to state his demands Eric said, “My first stipulation is that we have to do the scent marking ceremony. I do not want my pup to figure out later on in their life that this man didn’t want them. However I will not be having intercourse with this woman. I will supply a donation of my seed and it can be artificially implanted in her womb as I mark her as my mate. That should suffice the requirements for the ritual. The second is that the moment the pup is born she formally rejects the pup as hers so that all ties are severed so the pup does not suffer when she dies. Finally the last is that I am allowed to reject the b***h the moment the pup is born and before she is executed.”

Beth thought over those conditions and she wasn’t in disagreement with his reasoning, but she wasn’t so sure on the morality of the scent marking if it was against Alicia’s will. Ethan on the other hand didn’t see anything wrong with Eric’s demands. In his mind

Alicia was already dead so she had no say in anything.

Alexi wasn't sure how he felt about what was going on. On one hand he can't understand how anyone could be intimate with someone who wasn't their mate. Then again he also couldn't fathom how any man could turn his back on his own offspring. He just couldn't understand how the man before him couldn't even take the decency of a few minutes to make the decision. Eric stepping up to raise another man's child is commendable. However, Eric's decision behind the scent marking was questionable. He suspected that there was an underlying bit of possessiveness behind it and the chance to claim his mate and prove his dominance.

No matter the reason behind it, the morality of it was also questionable. At what point is a criminal on death row no longer allowed basic civil rights such as what happens to

their body. Is it the moment they are sentenced to death, or is it when they are on the executioner's block? If they can't abide by the laws of society should they be able to have the same rights as law abiding citizens do? Who can say whether either way is right or wrong? The burden of leading is that you are required to make these decisions, and then ridiculed for not making a different one no matter which one is chosen. No answer could make everyone happy.

Alicia was livid that they were even talking about this in the first place. She didn't want this parasite in her body. Get it the hell out of her. Then neither man would have to worry about a goddamn thing. Before Alicia could say anything though there was a flicker in the lights in the room and then stood before us was the most beautiful woman Alicia had ever seen. Beth just rolled her eyes. These people.

They definitely have a gift for the flare of a dramatic entrance. Selene had been watching this scene unfold from the shadows. Selene was sent by Fate to fix this blunder these humans seem to make when they don't listen to their animal counterparts. The child in Alicia's womb was supposed to be hers with Eric and he would grow to be the next Beta. But no. Alicia thought she knew better than the gods. "Well I am here to fix this situation for you all, and answer your final question Beth." Beth wasn't surprised that Selene already knew what she wanted to know. She was the only one who could answer it anyway. Beth nodded for Selene to continue.

"There is no need for the scent marking ceremony. I can perform the same process without requiring this young man to be with this woman forever. Eric, please come over and stand next to Alicia please." Selene commanded. After Eric stood beside Alicia's chair, Selene placed her hand on each of

their foreheads, and closed her eyes. She said an incantation in a language they didn't know or understand. When she was finished her eyes opened and she removed her hands from their heads.

“There. Now that pup is who he was meant to be. Eric is now the biological father of the pup. The future can now move on in the right path, or at least so Fate says.” Selene rolled her eyes at that. Fate was always right. However, she had a flare for the dramatics, and over dramatized everything whether it was big or small.

There was this one time at the time of the dinosaurs that a certain species of spider was hunted to extinction and her temper tantrum over the loss of a species that would one day evolve to be a race of supernatural that was more dangerous than a feral rogue whether it be a wolf, vampire, or dragon. It was worse than them all combined. Her solution was to destroy the dinosaurs

because their whole point of life was to one day evolve into the only creature that was capable of killing the now extinct future spider shifter.

“And now the grand finale.” Said Gaia. The goddess of earth and mother of life. Gaia placed her hand on Alicia’s stomach and everyone watched in shock and awe or horror if you were Alicia, as her stomach started to grow round slowly at first and then faster until Gaia removed her hand. Alicia was now in her last few weeks of her pregnancy and would have the pup at any time. Gaia had gifted the pup with life. This pup would have been born about now if everything would have gone as planned. Oh well. It was all fixed now.

“Thank you Gaia for that. Now to answer the question about the mysterious missing wolf. That is easy to explain. I removed Alicia’s wolf from her at her wolf’s request and she is now awaiting her new human to be born.

In the hopes that she can finally know the love of her mate in this next life.” Selene said.

Alicia was heartbroken and pissed all at the same time. Anger won out as she mentally cursed her weakling of a wolf. She couldn't stomach what needed to be done to ensure a strong and powerful mate. She was glad she was rid of that traitor. She didn't need her. She was only bringing her down with her whining and whimpering about wanting their mate. “Well I guess that is all for now Alicia. You will be taken back to your cell. You are to refrain from harming yourself. You will remain in confinement until you give birth to Eric's pup. After which you will be sentenced to death and your punishment carried out.” Ethan said in his Alpha tone so that Alicia could not refuse him.

Alicia gritted her teeth as she said, “Yes, Alpha.” She was pissed that her body still

forced her to obey his alpha command when she didn't even have a wolf anymore.

Alexi escorted Beth towards the door to leave the room with Ethan following behind. Eric stayed a moment longer to look at Alicia and then at her stomach where his son was growing. He realized that he needed to get a nursery put together and he needed to tell his parents.

Ethan had already mindlinked Isaac to have him place Arabella in the other interrogation room. He will take Alicia back to her cell after we dismiss him from this one. They stopped in front of the door. They all took a moment to collect their thoughts before opening the door to see Arabella sat at the table and cuffed in special cuffs that keep the dragon locked inside the human.

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Third Person POV

Arabella was brought into a room with a metal table that was attached to the floor with two chairs on either side and also attached to the floor. She rolled her eyes. Does anyone have an original idea for an interrogation room or is there just a standard that is set in stone she wondered. It is an upgrade from her cell though. At least she can see a different color than gray. Her hopes were raised because this could only mean that Blaze was coming for her and he wanted her to be placed in a more comfortable room until he got here.

These wolves wouldn't let her out of their dungeon so she surmised this was the best room they could come up with. She smiled to herself. Only a little bit longer and she would be free from this dismal place. Blaze and she can fly off and spend some alone time together before going back to the clan and clearing everything up with them too. In her mind she was organizing their mating ceremony, and how many heirs she was

willing to give him. She knew she would have to provide at least one. That would just have to be enough. She did not want to ruin her body for inconsequential whelpings that have no purpose. Well maybe she will have two just so she could have a spare in case something happened to the other one.

Arabella has well and truly lost the plot. Her delusions have become her reality. Her solitary confinement has not done well for her mental wellbeing. The group stood watching and listening as Arabella was talking to herself. She hadn't even realized they were in the room yet. Blaze cringed every time she said his name and started to list off all the plans she had for them. This chick was truly crazy, Blaze thought. His mom was right when she said that Arabella was one small set back away from going bat s**t crazy. Next time, Blaze mused, that he would just listen to his mother. Her judgment seems to be pretty spot on.

Ethan cleared his throat in hopes to catch the crazy dragon's attention. It seemed to work as she looked up from the table. Her smile grew when she noticed Blaze was among the crowd of people who just showed up in front of her.

“Blaze baby. I knew you were coming to get me out of here. I told those stupid wolves that you were my mate and that they would be sorry if they took me. They didn't listen. Can you get them to take these cuffs off of me? They are starting to hurt and I can't reach my dragon. It has been so lonely Blaze without my beast in my head. Complete torture!” Arabella whined out and then started to sob.

The group all looked around at each other trying to figure out what exactly to do. Blaze however knew that he wanted to say a few things to Arabella. Even if she was too far gone for it to even register too much he mused.

“Arabella, you have been charged with treason. You willingly and knowingly lead a group of outsiders into our clan lands. You were personally a part of this attack on the clan and attacked the future Chief’s mate. You have been found guilty. Your sentence is death. Do you have any last words or anything to say that will change your case?” Blaze said. Since his father is not here it is his responsibility to carry out the punishment on Arabella as the dragon representative.

Arabella stared at Blaze for a moment as what he said registered in her mind. What the hell is he talking about? I didn’t betray our clan! I was helping them! How dare he side with them. Arabella was fuming and she let them all know it when she said, “Are you freaking stupid? I didn’t attack our clan. I attacked the outsiders that infiltrated our clan under false pretenses. I didn’t attack the future chief’s mate. I attacked a w***e who had you under a spell by that fat b***h

witch. I was trying to save you all and you have the balls to say that I have to die for that. f**k you. f**k all of you.”

Arabella started to thrash around trying to get the cuffs off of her wrists. In the midst of her thrashing she had fallen off of her chair, and was on the ground rolling around acting like a mad woman. Beth, having had enough of the theatrics, cast a spell that caused Arabella to relax and calm down. She instructed the men to place her back on the chair. Once she was back in her seat Beth said, “Arabella, I am going to ask you a few questions and I would appreciate an honest answer from you.”

Arabella didn't want to answer her, but she had a feeling they wouldn't leave her alone until she did. She wanted to get out of this room and back to her cell. At least in her cell she didn't have to face reality like she is now. She must have hit her head or something when she was thrashing on the

ground because she was having a moment of clarity or something. She realized she was well and truly screwed here. Blaze wasn't going to help her and take her away from here. He wasn't going to make her his mate and live happily ever after with her. She was going to die here and she did not like that one bit. She just nodded her head numbly.

Beth continued after Arabella nodded her head in affirmation. "Prior to the attack on the dragon clan, how long have you known Alicia Williams? Are you a member of the sect? How did you bypass the security measures in place around the clan to get the attackers in?" As she had done with Alicia, Beth was probing Arabella's mind while she asked her questions. She received her answers and didn't need her to verbally speak, but it was nice to know that Arabella would tell the truth.

"I have never met her before then. I have no idea what you are talking about. What sect?"

And bypassing the security measures was easy. Just have to know the right person to be able to get access to black market magic. Just pour the potion and voila a safe patch to cross without detection.”

Blaze wasn't even going to think about how she got ahold of anything on the black market. He needed to send a message to his father though. That is something that they will need to see about fixing. It is pointless to have security measures if they could so easily be diffused and allow access.

That was all they really needed from Arabella. Blaze turned to Ethan and asked, “Is this room flame resistant? Or can Beth contain a dragons' flame?”

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Ethan raised an eyebrow at his brother-in-law. He answered very slowly, “Yes. It is flame resistant. However, I don't think it is dragon flame resistant. Why?”

“Well I could contain the effect to just a small bubble, but I would require everyone else to stand back just in case. I know it won’t hurt me though I can’t guarantee anyone else.” Beth supplied helpfully, Knowing full well what Blaze had in mind. A fitting end to the crazy delusional b***h.

Blaze nodded at Beth and everyone else exited the room. Blaze stood in front of Arabella and said, “As the future Chief of our dragon clan I have the authority and duty to hear you trial and place judgment. Finally it is my duty to carry out punishments. Arabella you have been charged with treason. You have been judged by your chief and your punishment is death by dragon flame. Your ashes will be swept away into the trash and thrown away with the rest of the garbage. You have forfeited your right to join our ancestors in the sky of the beyond.” With his last word he unleashed his flame upon Arabella. Her screams were shrill and

loud but only lasted but a few seconds before there was silence.

Beth had contained the flame to only a small area around Arabella. After about thirty seconds Blaze stopped sending out his flame and Beth let down the shield. There on the floor was a pile of ash, some was Arabella and some was the chair she had been sitting on. True to Blaze's word the ashes were swept away and placed into the garbage can.

The group walked out of the dungeon together and each went on their own ways. Beth needed to go check on the pups, and then she would ask Ethan to help her train her wolf side. There wasn't a cheat sheet to just miraculously know everything there is to be a wolf. This was something that she needed to learn by feeling and sensing things.

In their suite they walked in on their pups having tummy time on the living room floor while the adults and Timberlink sat around

them just watching as they slept. It was as if the pups knew their mother was near with their food of choice. Beth started to feed her pups with Esmerelda first and then she went on to Ares. Dimitri however was still fussy after he was finished with his milk. Beth tried everything she knew to do and Erica did the same. They weren't sure what else could be done.

Ethan was worried as well as was about to mind link Marcy to see if she could check him out to see if she could figure out what was wrong when Alexander walked into the room and grabbed Dimitri out of Beth's arms and cradled him in his own. He then took his finger and pierced it with his canine tooth and then stuck his finger into the pup's mouth causing him to stop crying and to suck greedily.

Alexander looked up at everyone and said, "He is a vampire hybrid. Like Beth his vampire side was triggered at the same time

as hers was. He requires blood as well as normal food. Soon when he starts to gain his teeth his canines will surface and then he will feed from you for what he needs until he is older.”

Beth looked at Ethan and Alexi and both men just shrugged their shoulders. They weren't sure what to say to that. They were just thankful it wasn't anything more serious. Now that the pups were fed Beth and her mates placed each pup in their cribs. Then they exited the room after making sure that they were going to stay asleep.

Beth turned to Ethan and said, “Ethan do you think that I could come with you to training from now on? Harmony made a point to me earlier and I would like to fix this error. I have learned how to harness the magic of my witch side, the bloodlust of the vampire side, and I have yet to master any of my skills as a lycan. My training in that regard had to be put on hold because of the triplets. Now I am

able to put my full effort into training to hone in my skills. I want to be an asset, not a liability.”

Ethan looked at his mate in a new light. The thought never even crossed his mind that she needed to train with her lycan form. Sometimes it was hard for him to remember that Beth wasn't always a wolf. She spent all her life thinking she was human, and then when she finds out she is so much more she is pregnant and can't explore that part of herself. He felt like an asshole because he didn't think about this.

Hell Harmony probably wants to go on a long and well deserved run. She hasn't been able to stretch her legs very much since she came into being. “Of course baby. I bet Harmony is really chomping at the bit to go for a run too. I know Dex can't wait to run with his mate through the forest. Why don't you go get changed for training. Make sure it is something that you can move easily in.

Also bring a spare change of clothes or grab one of mine or Alexi's t-shirts. In most cases you are likely to forget to take your clothes off to shift, and in that case you will want something to change into."

Beth wasn't too keen on the whole losing her clothes thing with shifting. She wasn't so sure how much she liked the idea of her mate shifting around other females and them seeing what was meant for her eyes alone. After thinking on it a moment she decided to come up with a way to keep their clothes intact while shifting. As Beth was getting dressed and running through different spells, Ethan and Alexi were in the front room discussing what they had learned. They didn't want to discuss too much until their suite could be checked, but they could discuss the fact that the sect had a powerful witch on their side. That wasn't going to hurt anything. They could also say how much of an asshole Ethan's uncle was.

As Beth was tying up her sneakers she had come up with a solution to their clothing problem. When she left the bedroom and found her mates in the front room she walked up to Ethan and placed her hand on his chest. Ethan felt a slight burning sensation on his left pectoral muscle and when Beth removed her hand the pain started to fade away. It wasn't a very painful kind of pain, more of an annoying kind. When he looked at where Beth's hand was an intricate design was tattooed onto his skin. It resembled that of a celtic knot. Ethan noticed that Beth had a similar tattoo on herself.

“What is this baby?” Ethan asked.

“Well I was thinking about what you had said about needing a change of clothes. It got me thinking how big of a pain that would be always needing to carry around extra clothes. Not to mention quite expensive. So this is the solution. You can shift now with

your clothes on and the clothes will come back as you shift back.” Beth responded.

Ethan was gobsmacked with what he just heard. The amount of money they will save just with him alone will be astronomical. He had a habit of forgetting to take his clothes off. So he has lost quite a few of his favorite outfits. He wrapped Beth up in his arms and gave her a kiss on her lips.

“Thank you baby. I definitely appreciate it. I am sure if you offer this to my father my mother would appreciate it too. She is always complaining because of his alpha temper causing him to lose more clothes than a stripper. Her words. Not mine. Now let’s go to training. It will be time for dinner soon and then our meeting with Ares.”

The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 110

Beth POV

As I sat in the rocking chair feeding the last of the triplets their milk, I reflected on my training session with my mates. I am not sure exactly what I was expecting from training, but what I experienced was not it.

At first it was fine. A few stretches here and there and then some warm up exercises like running laps, sit ups, and push ups. All things that I expected. However running ten miles as a warmup was not. Or doing 200 sit ups and push ups. What the hell people. We are humans, not machines. Just because we are supernatural doesn't mean that we are all this fit without trying. Sure our metabolism is great and keeps us on a more slender side no matter what we eat, well mostly, but that doesn't mean it automatically transforms into muscle! I mean there are muscle heads out there that can lift 500 pounds, but they don't have the stamina to last in a fight because they only focus on the muscle.

Anyway, I digress. By the time the torture, I mean warm up, was over it was time to partner up to spar. Well they say spar, but what they really mean is to pretend to kill someone. Like seriously this girl, who I assume now was another bitter she-wolf because of Ethan, volunteered to spar with me. The moment we were given the green light she was on me like white on rice! I didn't even have much of a moment to block her attack. Thankfully I was able to defeat her, 'Barely. That girl had you so many times, that you just got lucky she didn't lay you out on your behind.' Harmony unhelpfully butted in to say.

Flashback Third person POV

Ethan, Alexi, and I all arrived at training just in time for the rest of the warriors to file into the training grounds. The mates took their places and everything started out as a typical training session. To Beth's horror the amount of running and other exercises was a

lot higher than she expected. Many paragraphs are missing. Read the complete book on J o=b n-I b . c (o) m . Though she was struggling to keep up with her peers and to even finish the last three miles of her run she managed to make it. Then the trainer decided that Beth did not have enough torture that they needed to torture her some more and require that they all did 200 sit ups and push ups.

Beth was not afraid to do some work to better herself, however, she had to draw the line somewhere because much more of this, and she was sure it would kill her. Harmony was shockingly nowhere to be found in her mind. Well she was there, just blocking Beth. Harmony was pretty firm in her belief that Beth needed to do this without her. Harmony didn't block away their strengths. No, she is starting Beth out as a normal wolf without the extras her rank and status as a Lycan provided for her.

Ethan watched as Beth struggled to keep up with the exercises. He was worried about her. Having Harmony doing this should be easy for her. This is the midrange for the omegas hard training. This is really just a warm up for the older and stronger wolves. 'That is because Harmony is making Beth do this as a normal wolf. She wants Beth to learn that her strength as a Lycan is for the protection of those weaker and not to lord it over them. I think Harmony is doing Beth a favor. I wish I would have thought of that with you.' Dex said, loving giving out praises to his wolf mate.

'That isn't fair of Harmony. Beth would never do that and I think it is unnecessary. If I would have known that I would have had Beth start out with the omegas and younger wolves.' Ethan growled at Dex. It wasn't usual for him to be angry with his wolf mate, but Ethan thought Harmony was out of line and should not tamper with Beth's strengths.

‘It is a good lesson. Even if your small human mind can’t grasp the benefit of it.’ Dex said in response, and then blocked Ethan out. Ethan was frustrated with his wolf. Thankfully warm ups were over and soon the sparring would happen. Ethan was going to make sure that he could spar with Beth this time. She is new after all and he knew his warriors wouldn’t hold back.

Much to his dismay Ethan realized that today was not one of those scheduled for coed sparring. Alexi and Ethan partnered up and stationed themselves as close to their mate as they could. Ethan was happy to learn that his mate was partnered up with Erin. She was a good warrior and always helpful and willing to do anything she was asked. He never had a problem out of her on the days he had lead training.

As the training session went on Ethan and Alexi noticed how the sparring session wasn’t going so well for their mate. Her

partner was putting all effort into the attacks which looked more real than they should have. All the warriors know that you only use half strength during sparring matches. The idea was to learn and improve. Not to seriously hurt or kill each other. Beth wasn't so sure she was ready to spar. Her body was still sore and worn out from the warmups. She knew she had asked for this though. If this is what the rest of these wolves were used to doing she could too. She knew it wasn't going to be easy. She knew she would have to work at it. So now she knows that she needs to get up and pull her big girl pants on and get this done.

“Hi. I’m Erin. Need a partner?” a redheaded girl asked.

“Hi, I’m Beth. Sure, Erin. I could use a partner. It is my first time at training so I am looking forward to learning this so I can also help protect the pack.” Beth said, smiling at Erin.

Erin was taken aback at what Beth said. She knew Beth was Ethan's mate, but she, like many other she-wolves, wasn't happy about it. She had spent the last five years volunteering and participating in any and all activities that Ethan was or asked for volunteers for. She did it all in the hopes that he would take notice of her. She was sure that before he left for Alpha training that he had finally noticed her. He was walking towards her before he got called to the side by his father. He even winked at her when he had to turn to speak with his father. The next minute he was gone to training then came back with this pathetic excuse for a wolf.

Erin would teach her a lesson she would not soon forget. Erin showed Beth a basic albeit not the best defensive stance to stand in. She explained that she would be the attacker and that Beth would have to stop her by incapacitating her. Erin showed Beth a few other basic moves, she wasn't a complete

monster, and then they were ready to start their sparring match.

Beth was pretty excited. Erin was on a fast track to becoming a new friend to her. She was taking her under her wing and showing her what to do. She felt like she was finally fitting in in the pack. It was a great feeling. After Erin showed her some beginner moves to help her out they were ready to start their match. Beth got into the stance that Erin had just taught her. She kept running through the steps in her mind. Always watch your opponent and never take your eyes off of them. Never turn your back to them. 'How about 'Never trust a wolf in sheep's clothing' I think that is a good one to always remember in a fight.' Harmony supplied.

Beth ignored her wolf watching closely Erin's body to see if she can figure out what she is going to do. One second before Erin moved to attack and before Beth could even move out of the way she got a punch to the

face followed by another to her gut. Beth bent over trying to catch her breath when she saw out of the corner of her eye that Erin was coming back in for another attack.

At the last second Beth twisted her body to the side and by some miracle was able to place a good kick to Erin's back as she went past forcing her to stumble forward. Erin expertly corrected her footing and appraised the girl again. The girls started to circle each other and watch the other intently. Beth quickly realized after the next round of attacks that Erin was not abiding to the rules of training. Beth had noticed that the other sparring sessions seemed mild compared to hers.

After another fifteen minutes and more times than Beth would like to count being hit, and almost being beaten, Beth finally got the upper hand. Erin had miscalculated the distance she needed for her attack and because of that Beth was able to grab hold of

Erin's arm and use her momentum to throw her over her shoulder slamming Erin to the ground. Beth quickly crawled on top of Erin and did the only thing she could think of to keep her opponent from getting up and twisted herself around Erin's limbs like a pretzel making it impossible for Erin to move much more than to be able to tap out.

Erin begrudgingly had to give the other girl credit. She did not take it easy on her and she still beat her. 'I told you not to do it. The Moon Goddess doesn't make mistakes. Our Luna Queen is strong. You should be ashamed of yourself for how you treated her. I hope our mate can forgive us for lusting after a man that wasn't ours, and for treating our Luna Queen so disrespectfully.' Sasha Erin's wolf said to her.

Erin thought about what her wolf said and realized she was right. Even though she didn't want to at first. She could see that Beth was a strong person, and would make a

great leader. She was ashamed of how she was acting. If she found out her mate had done the same thing she had just done she would be heart broken.

Erin was going to apologize to Beth, but before she could utter a word she watched as Beth was carried off of the training field by both of her mates. Erin smiled to herself knowing exactly what is about to be happening with the young future leaders. She would have to search Beth out and apologize later.

End of Flashback Beth's POV

'No thanks to you. Maybe if my wolf counterpart wasn't being a mean stubborn pain in the ass I wouldn't have barely beaten her, and not looked like a complete moron in front of the pack warriors and our mates.' I rebutted. I am still sour about that. I couldn't believe that my own wolf decided that I needed to have this training time 'alone'. She claimed that she already knew how to do all

of this stuff and that it was the human side that needed to learn. So now while everyone else got help from their beastly counterparts in training, I get to do it solely as human unless the spar is in wolf form where again Harmony said I would have to take the reins there as well in our wolf body stating she already knew how to be a wolf.

Don't get me wrong. I know she has a point and all, but what happened to the all for one and one for all camaraderie I thought we had. The ride n die vibe we had going on. "We still have that Little one. I will always be with you, but I will stay back and let you learn the things you need for yourself when needed and this is one of those times. Besides, wasn't it more fun after training when our mates inspected every inch of our bodies for injuries?"

I just huffed at her. I couldn't help the smile that appeared. I admit, that was the best part. The way Ethan's mouth traced over

every surface of my body was heavenly, especially while Alexi was using his hands all over me at the same time.' shuddered slightly at the memory of it. I was finished with feeding the last pup and placing them in bed. As soon as all the pups including Timberlink were in bed I made it into our bedroom to find my mates already asleep on the bed leaving me a space in between them.

I shrugged feeling slightly disappointed that we wouldn't be continuing where my thoughts had left off in the nursery, but I couldn't deny how tired I was. Actually I was very tired. Like strangely exhausted all of a sudden. 'Don't be...alarmed Little one. It is...just Ares...calling for us.' Harmony was able to get out between yawns.

Of course it was Ares. Who else would run out of patience, and demand attention after only a few hours. He was worse than an infant at times requiring so much attention. It was very tedious and annoying at times,

but I wouldn't have it any other way. I looked at it as a funky quirk that at least every other person in this world has one of. I made myself comfortable fighting off the sleep that was so desperately calling to me. Once my head was laid on the pillow my eyes closed of their own accord and I was whisked away to my dreams.