

The Unknown Lycan Princess

Chapter 11 - The Unknown Lycan Princess

I covered my mouth in shock at my outburst and my eyes were wide as I looked between my mom and Ethan. I couldn't believe I just blurted that out to my mom like that. For her part, she looked embarrassed she was putting up such a fit to know the information. Ethan looked like he wanted to be anywhere, but here with my mom. I covered my eyes with my hands and kept repeating "Oh god!" over and over again until the unexpected happened and my mom started to laugh. I peeked at her through my fingers, still afraid to move them completely.

When mom calmed down, she looked between the two of us and pointed at me while saying, "You are NOT doing it in my house. Nuh uh. Not happening here. What I don't see and hear the better for my sanity. When you mark her, isn't that the same as marriage in the shifter community? How will that work with living arrangements for her and the babies? Do your parents know what is going on and do they accept her and her children? I will not approve if there is any hesitation on anyone's part. Are you sure you want to be with my daughter for the rest of your life and do you accept raising her children as your own?"

Ethan straightened his posture and puffed out his chest some as he replied to her with, "Yes ma'am. My parents know what is going on and they approve. They already love Beth and the pups. My parents are excited about the pups and being grandparents. I already love Beth and the pups too. They are my whole world. My wolf even claimed the pups as ours before I even knew Beth was my mate. My sister told my family about Beth's pregnancy after she found out. She was so excited saying she was going to be an Aunt. She almost got me into trouble with my parents. Dex, my wolf, became very protective over her and the pups and didn't even know who she was at the time. We have even started to look for her attacker so we can get the justice for Beth she deserves and to make sure no one else has to go through what she did. Yes, me marking Beth is like a human marriage in the shifter world. As for the living arrangements, I won't force her to live with me right away. I would like to suggest maybe we try staying with each other half and half. Half the time here and half the time in my pack, at least during school. Though I would like for her to be moved in before the pups come, the final decision will be hers though and what she is comfortable with. I am OK with whatever she wants to do. It will just be hard for either of us to be away from each other in the beginning being newly marked and mated."

I was surprised by how thought out his ideas were about living arrangements. I honestly never even thought about that. Or at least not completely. I knew that I would eventually have to move in with him, but I didn't know when. I like the idea of living half the time at his place and half the time with my mom. I don't think I am ready to leave her yet. My mom seemed to be satisfied with his answer and she turned to look at me.

"Beth sweetie, I think Ethan is right. It would probably be best if you did the half and half living situation for now. At least until you are comfortable with living with him full time on your own. Mates can get very sick if they are away from each other for too long in the beginning. Ethan, I am entrusting my daughter to your care for the next week. If anything bad happens to her, I will hold you personally responsible and let me warn you. Hell hath no fury like a mother protecting her child from harm." Mom finished saying seriously. After Ethan assured her that he would protect me with his life, mom got up to get ready for her next shift at work.

After she was ready to leave, we all walked out of the house together. Mom gave me a hug and told me to be careful and to call her every day and night to let her know how I was doing. I promised I would call her at least once a day. Ethan took my bag that I packed up while mom was getting ready for the car, giving us the privacy we needed to have a mother-daughter moment. When we pulled into the parking lot of the packhouse I was nervous. I knew what was going to happen and soon. We were running out of time. It was now almost 10 in the evening. Ethan helped me out of the car and held my hand as we walked into the packhouse. It was quiet since most people were winding down for bed. Ethan led me back up to the 5th floor and guided me to his room.

When we entered the room, the first thing I noticed was that it was very plain. It didn't have a lot of personal items in it, and I had to ask him why. He simply just shrugged his shoulders and explained how he took everything in his room down and packed it away in storage when he left for Alpha training. He said he didn't see the point in unpacking it all, just to pack it back up to move to the master bedroom after he took over from his parents and they moved into the retired Alpha's family home. I have to admit it made sense, but then again, I don't think I could live without a single piece of personal touch in a room for very long. I would feel like I was just a visitor in my own home. He also explained to me that after we mate and mark that we will start our training to take over the pack from his parents, which will take place after we graduate high school. I will have to study wolf and pack law as well as what a Luna needs to do to help her Alpha take care of the pack. Essentially, I will be their mother and care for and nurture them, while Ethan is essentially the father and protector.

By the time he was done explaining everything and we had me unpacked it was 11:30 in the evening. I was nervous but I was also excited. I have heard stories about a shifter's mating process and how the bite hurts for just a second, but then turns to pleasure. I also heard that a male shifter was very well endowed and that made me nervous. Would it hurt? Would he be disappointed in my performance because I am not what he is used to?

I was pulled from my thoughts when I felt his hands grip my waist firmly. I looked up into Ethan's eyes and got lost for a moment just staring into them. The more I looked at him, the more I noticed that he looked nervous too, which surprised me. Was he having second thoughts? I was worried, so I asked him, "Are you having second thoughts? I know I am not as experienced, well, not really experienced at all. I just hope I don't disappoint you. Please just don't compare me to your past lovers. That would crush me." I ended in a whisper and looked down to the floor. I don't think I could handle a negative reaction from him.