

The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 111

Beth's POV

As I open my eyes I notice that I am standing in front of a large and imposing wall that is covered in years and years of ivy overgrowth. I walk up to it feeling a strange pulling sensation towards it. Like it is calling to me. Faint whispers could be heard in the wind calling out her name.

I placed my hand on the wall and to my surprise felt a jolt of electricity course through her. Fur started to sprout on my arms and my bones started to snap and realign themselves. My body was shifting to that of my wolf's without my permission. I couldn't stop the shift even if I wanted to, which I didn't. I wasn't sure what was happening, but I instinctively knew that this was meant to happen.

When my shift was complete I realized that it was only a partial shift, and I was in my

half shifted form standing tall on two legs. I stepped away from the wall and tilted my head back and howled into the darkened night sky. Soon another howl answered my call to the night and others followed after until a whole pack of wolves were calling out to each other in the night.

My pack. My destined pack to lead. I felt it in my blood. The pull I felt was the pull of my pack awaiting their new Alpha. I released another howl putting all of my conviction to free them behind it. The answering call was louder and more exuberant than before. I could feel their excitement down to my bones. I stepped back up to the wall and placed both of my hands on it this time. I hissed because I cut my hand on a thorn, but brushed it off and replaced my hand.

I felt the electricity pulse again, but this time instead of coming from the wall it was coming from me and it was strong. A blastwave came from my hands into the wall

and all the years of ivy fell off and to the ground. What remained was a stone wall reminiscent of the ruins littered across the European countryside. Beyond the gate, far into the distance, I could see a tall and glorious stone structure that no doubt in my mind was the castle.

I searched the wall looking for the way in and found a door with some strange kind of locking mechanism. I inspected it for a few minutes and crossed my arms over my chest. I was feeling frustrated that I wasn't sure what to do now. I could feel the pull getting stronger and stronger the longer I stood here. Harmony was quiet in my mind, but I could feel her agitation like it was my own. She wanted through this wall yesterday. The longer it takes us to achieve our goal the faster she starts to pace in my mind and swish her tail around agitatedly.

‘Harmony it would be a lot easier to think without you pacing a trench into my brain.

What is up with you lately? You haven't been yourself. Like with training. You didn't even warn me about it. You just weakened us and left me vulnerable to that spiteful girls' attacks. Talk to me.' I pleaded with her.

I heard Harmony's sigh and felt her guilt. She laid down in my mind and placed her head on her front paws. Her ears were laid flat against her head and she whimpered a bit. 'Have you ever just felt like you weren't enough. That no matter what you do you don't measure up to whoever's expectations you were trying to meet. That you feel like you are doing great, and then out of the blue it all goes downhill?' Harmony asked quietly.

I sat down and leaned my back against the stone wall. Thinking over what Harmony said I whispered back to her as if I was telling a huge secret, 'Sometimes. Not much anymore. Ethan and Alexi help me with that so much. When I was younger though. I felt like that all of the time. I would try so hard

to get my father's approval and no matter what I did it wasn't good enough. I've thought about going to see him with the kids and our mates. Just to see if it was really as bad as I remember or if it was just all in my mind. I'm scared though. What if it was worse than I remembered? I don't know if I would survive the embarrassment if my father treated me like that in front of our mates. How can I rule a kingdom and earn their respect if I can't even earn it from my own father?' I voiced my fears as well.

'Your father is a douchebag and does not deserve you spending this much time and emotion on. Your father couldn't see value if it stared at him directly in his face. I mean he threw mother away and she is a catch. I feel like that sometimes, that I am not good enough. Feel like sometimes being a wolf isn't as great as being a witch. Maybe if I were to have magical powers you would love that side of you just as much as your witch

side and use it more often.’ Harmony whispered, and let out a soft whine.

My heart broke for my wolf. I felt simply awful that I have made her feel this way. I closed my eyes and pictured myself standing beside my wolf in my mind and I saw the world around me shimmer and as it cleared I noticed I was in my mind standing beside Harmony. I threw my arms around her the best I could and sobbed out my apology, I am so sorry Harmony. I never intended to make you feel this way. Why didn’t you tell me sooner? You are a part of me Harmony and without you I would be nothing. You are one of the best parts of me. The other part of my soul that makes me whole. I enjoy using my magic so much because I get to do it with my best friend, you. I know I haven’t been the best human to you and I have failed to even try to work on my wolfy skills until now. I promise though, from now on, that I will use all of my skills equally unless the task requires otherwise. Deal?’

I watched as Harmony c****d her head to the side and looked at me intently, and then c****d it to the other side as if seeing me from a different angle would help her make a decision. I was desperately hoping that she would agree. I mean in my defense I wasn't exactly able to practice some of the wolfy stuff such as full on shifting and sparing in wolf and human form. Being pregnant kind of stopped that from happening. Though there were plenty of other skills I could have worked on such as my senses. I could have honed those skills so that I would be proficient enough as any other wolf who had grown up with their counterparts awakened unlike me who had her counterpart in hibernation until recently. Thankfully Harmony didn't let me go for too long without an answer. She nodded her head agreeing to the terms. I have a promise to make too. Next training session we will wipe the floor with those other wolves. We'll show them all that we are strong enough to

do anything we put our minds to. They need to see their future queen is strong and capable if we expect them to follow us. That is on me if they don't see that right now because of abandoning you in training. However I do stick to my original argument that you need to take the reins on this because to be honest I do already know how to be a wolf. You definitely do not.' Harmony said, laughing at her own dumb jokes. I rolled my eyes, thankful that her playful self was back.

I thought I felt a small vibration in my back, but brushed it off thinking I was just imagining things because it was gone just as fast as it came. Before I could dwell on it for too long Ares popped up with my mates beside him looking all sorts of flustered. I knew something was up because my mates wouldn't meet my eyes. I turned to Ares with my hands on my hips. His return smirk of my glare made me hesitant to ask, but I needed to know what has my mates all

flustered so after raising a brow at him I said, “Explain.” Then I waved my hands back and forth indicating my blushing mates.

“Let’s just say that when they made it through the divide from the mortal realm to the godly one they landed in a forbidden area to men. Hestia’s virgins to be precise. In the middle of bath time.” Ares couldn’t say anymore because he couldn’t stop laughing. I rolled my eyes at him and then looked at my mates.

“You two seriously need to get over it. I can understand Alexi being uncomfortable, but you Ethan are a wolf and are used to nudity.” Now I can’t say that I was happy that my mates saw a bunch of virgins naked all sussed up, but I was relieved to notice that neither of them looked as if they enjoyed their little show, and their members didn’t either.

I just shook my head at my sheepish looking mates and placed a hand on each of their

chests. It took Ares a few more minutes to calm his laughter down. Once he did he took a double take of the stone wall and pointed at it and said, “How did...did you? Can someone explain to me how in the hell she was able to do this without the spell or the ingredients?” He bellowed out the last bit into the sky to no one in particular.

“Well if you would stop your yelling I will tell you all about it.” I heard a voice say. I turned to see that it was Fate.

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Third Person POV

Fate had been waiting for this moment. Everything that she has learned and done has brought her to this point in time. From the very beginning of her existence she has known what will be or what could be. The only future she couldn't see was her own, and that of which will happen after this moment in time. Destiny and she have

worked closely together for eons to ensure everything aligns in the best of ways. Beth's destiny is written well, two destinies are written. The path of light or the path of dark. This determines it all.

Now that I had Ares' attention and he stopped shouting like a moron I continued to explain, "It is really simple to be honest. This was the real and only part of the spell that Beth needed to do. The other tasks were to test if she were worthy to lead the Lycans. Zeus isn't too keen to have a repeat of the past, and I can't say that I am either."

Beth couldn't believe what she was hearing. So far what she understood is that she didn't need to traipse around the globe while heavily pregnant. She asked to clarify so she understood what was really going on, "So, you are telling me that all I needed to free my people was to come here to the gate and place my hands on it? Then what exactly was

with the theatrics of the trials and the specific time tables and such nonsense?”

Fate chuckled at that. She liked Beth and she had the confidence to know that she won't act negatively about this situation. She answered, “Well it was a little more than that. When you put your hands on the wall did you prick your finger or cut your hand anything that allowed blood to flow? The moment your blood touched the wall started to break the spell. The lock on the door however, requires the blood of you and your mates. All three of them.”

“Oh hell no! You will change that right the f**k now. I have two mates already and I don't need another one. These two are enough work as it is.” The three mates said at the same time. The three looked at each other with faces full of shock and betrayal.

“What do you mean I am enough work? I can understand what you mean about Alexi though.” Ethan says.

“What the hell man! Darling, that wasn’t very nice.” Alexi said.

“Ethan, I have two words for you. Alicia. Ashley. Alexi how many times have I had to get on your ass about putting the toilet seat down? Or even lifting it up to begin with? Or how many times have I asked you not to wear socks with your damn thong flip flops. I will repeat myself again. That is not considered a fashion statement. It is a fashion DON’T. You are not a ninja so that excuse doesn’t work for you either. Finally you look ridiculous when you do it. Now. I appreciate the fact that the universe thinks that it takes three men to satisfy my needs emotionally and whatever else it uses to make its decisions, but I do not want or need another mate. I love Alexi and Ethan and I do not think there is room for a third mate in our hearts.” Beth said.

Ethan and Alexi looked properly chastised by Beth. Ares was quietly standing back

watching the events unfold. Ready to jump into action if the need arises. Fate smirks at the men, and then turns to Beth and says, “You are all lucky. Well mostly lucky. I am sure the boys here will be a little regretful for their choice, but it is too late and the deed is done. Your ties to your final mate are no more and they have been rewritten to the soul that was truly meant for them.”

“How many more tests are there Fate?” Beth asked. She studied Fates’ reactions to her words very carefully. She wanted to see if her hunch was right. A slight twitch of her eye tells Beth she was right so she continued and said, “No. Not tests. There is more to it than that. The tests are to see if I am worthy, yes, but it was also because you wanted to see how I would react to knowing I did all of that pregnant for no reason. Well newsflash. I am angry and upset about it, but the past has already happened. There is nothing I can do about it except to learn from it. So if there are no other tests you wish to perform

needlessly because I have already proven myself. I have proven that I will risk everything, even my own flesh and blood to protect my pack. I have proven that my loyalties are to my friends, family, and pack.”

Alexi, Ares, and Ethan were watching the women in their verbal back and forth. Ready to spring into action to separate the two women in case things become heated. Fate just rolled her eyes internally at the boys. She didn't answer right away. She watched, much as Beth had done to her. Beth stood before her confident in her deductions. Not an ounce of her body language gives away any bit of her nerves. Fate nodded her head and said, “Very good Beth. You indeed have proven yourself more than capable of leading the lycans. On the locking mechanism you will find an enchanted needle. The enchantment allows for your rapid healing to be rendered useless. The wound will keep seeping blood until the task

in which it was meant is completed. Once you have pricked your finger you will then need to allow enough blood to drip into the chalice until the wound seals itself. Once all three have performed this task you must each step up to the door Ethan or Alexi first, then the other, and Beth last. You will drink from the chalice state your vows to the pack as their leaders, kings and queen of the lycans. Once all three of you have made your vows and drank from the chalice the rest is to be poured into or onto the lock and door. Your choice really, on the last bit. Just the remainder of the chalice's contents are to be spilled upon the door and lock.”

Beth looks to her mates and they nod back at her letting her know that they were ready when she was. They stepped up to the chalice that had magically appeared by the lock on the door. As Fate had said there was a needle attached to the locking mechanism. “I will prick my finger first. Once I am done Ethan can go next. Alexi will be the last to

prick his finger and so he can start with the vows.” Beth instructed her mates.

Beth took one last step to get close enough that she can prick her finger on the needle. Beth took a deep breath and then pricked her finger.

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Third Person POV

Fate stood back and watched the magic unfold. She may have not told the full truth. Well more like omitting one thing, however, that is a must. The future heavily depends on this aspect. Beth pricked her finger on the needle and a faint glow of gold encompassed Beth as her aura changed a bit due to the spell on the enchanted needle. None of the wolves could see the glow, but Fate and Ares could. Fate watched Ares for a moment to see what he would do. He went to say something and as their eyes met Fate shook

her head now and placed her finger upon her lips to ask for his silence.

Ares looked as if he were in an internal battle with himself. Ares for his part was really trying to figure out which is the worst of two evils. Allowing Fate to keep Beth in the dark and betraying Beth once more and possibly destroying their relationship. Or he could tell Beth and risk Fates' wrath. They were both very powerful women that he would prefer not to be on his bad side.

Ethan pricked his finger next and again another faint golden glow surrounded him, but unlike Beth's, his slowly faded away. The same with Alexi when he had pricked his finger as well. "Alexi, to make your vows to the pack you are promising to uphold the laws fairly and justly and take care of its people. Just speak from your heart." Beth said to him, knowing that he isn't as familiar with wolf practices. Beth only knew this much because she had been practicing for

when she had her Luna ceremony of Ethan's pack.

Alexi took a deep breath and held the chalice up to the wall and in the air towards the moon in the clear sky and said, "I, Alexi Petrova, swear on my blood and the blood of my mates to care for and protect the Lycan pack and Kingdom along with my mates until my last breath. I vow to uphold the laws and traditions that govern the kingdom, and to act fairly and justly to ensure the safety and happiness of all." Alexi took a sip from the chalice and a light wind started to blow stray leaves a bit. Alexi passed the chalice to Ethan to make his vows.

"I, Ethan Xavier Smith, Vow to uphold the laws and traditions of the lycan pack and kingdom. I swear on my blood and the blood of my mates to care for and protect the kingdom along with my mates until my last breath. I vow to ensure all members are well cared for and protected." Ethan said his

vows much like Alexi and then took his sip passing the Chalice to Beth.

Beth took a deep breath and held the chalice up to the moon thinking hard on what to vow and said, “I, Beth Carter descendent of Lupus, vow to rule alongside my mates as equals to run and protect the lycan pack and Kingdom. I vow that I will uphold the goddess’ laws and traditions to the best of my ability. I vow to treat every pack member as a member of my own family, and to protect it with my blood and life if necessary. I swear on my blood and the blood of my mates to care and protect the kingdom along with my mates until my last breath.” Beth said and took her sip of the mixture. When she was done the wind picked up some more and was steadily blowing things around now. Beth’s hair was whipping from side to side of her face.

All three mates placed their hands on the chalice, not being instructed to do so but

feeling as if it was necessary. They poured the chalice to where the contents would hit the door first just about the locking mechanism allowing it to flow where it needed to go. The moment the blood touched the lock there was a loud groaning sound as the lock unlatched itself after a millennia of being locked tightly closed. You could hear the sound of stone scraping on stone and then the door receded into the walls.

The mates stood there just watching the scene unfold. The door had opened and before them was the whole of the lycan kingdom down on one knee baring their necks to us. All but one man that is. Lupus stood among his people watching the three strangers wearily. He could tell one of the men and the woman are both Lucan. Though he can tell the man wasn't always so. The other man though was a vampire. He hadn't had very good dealings with vampires in his time. He was cautious of him, but from the

looks of it he is with the man and woman.
“Who are you?” Lupus asked.

His people looked up at him in shock and they all started to whisper to each other. Surely he wasn't going to revert back to his old ways already. The gate has only just opened! The woman stepped forward and raised her hand to silence the loud crowd of people. Once everyone was quiet and Beth knew she had everyone's attention she said, “My name is Beth Carter. I am the descendent of your prior King, Lupus. These are my mates, Ethan Smith and Alexi Petrova. We have been working tirelessly for a while now to ensure your freedom from your curse,” Beth looked pointedly at Lupus when she said that last bit then continued, “I know that you have been locked away for a long time, and it will take some time for you to get used to the new world that you are about to step into. Times have changed quite a bit.”

Beth turned to Ares when she realized they didn't have a place for everyone at the pack or even the vampire kingdom. How were they going to house all of these people? In all this time they have yet to think about where the lycans would go after being released.

“Where are we going to take them? The pack doesn't have enough space and neither does the vampire kingdom? I don't want to split them up either. They are going to need each other's support to learn everything they need to.”

Fate stepped in then and said, “That has already been taken care of. Selene and Gaia have been working on a suitable home for you all for a while now. I believe there was a large amount of land that was recently acquired coincidentally right between the Blue Moon Pack and the Vampire kingdom. Seems each kingdom/pack form a triangle where there is a large empty lot that has space for say a castle for the leaders of the kingdoms to all reside maybe? Your choices really.”

Her smirk was a little unnerving to the others and she soon quickly disappeared, but not before sending a mental message to Alexi and Ethan first obtaining answers to her questions, 'Did you boys really not want another mate or did you not want another male mate?'

Ethan was taken by surprise by the question and he took a moment to think and then said, 'Honestly I don't care if the other mate would have been male or female. We are a happy family with four pups. Adding another mate into the equation just doesn't make sense to me. I love Beth with all my heart and could never betray her with another woman whether she was my mate as well or not. Beth is the one and only female for me. Hell, even Alexi is more than enough male for a male mate for me.'

'The same goes for me. I don't care if our other mate would have been the moon goddess herself, the answer would still be

no.' Alexi said, agreeing with Ethan one hundred percent.

Fate nodded and said nothing more to the pair before disappearing from sight. She didn't need to stay there to know what would happen. All is as it should be. She was comforted by the thought that both men love Beth with their whole hearts. She is confident now that the future will be the best outcome. She just wished Beth didn't have to go through any more trials. That girl has had enough drama in her life.

Lupus looked at the woman again in a new light. He made his way over to her to see if his beast could confirm her allegations and see if there was any resemblance. When he stepped forward the crowd parted before him allowing him passage. Beth stood watching the man as he walked towards her. Harmony in her mind goes nuts saying, 'He's family. I smell him. He is Lupus! He is the

one who started this whole mess! Give him hell Beth. Make him regret his mistakes.'

'Don't worry. I will. After everything he put Sierra through he is definitely going to get a wakeup call in the very near future.' Beth said back.

Lupus stopped in front of the woman and looked at her from her head all the way down to her toes. The more he looked at her the more he could see parts of himself in her. His beast agreed. There was no mistaking that this girl is his descendant, which means that his child and mate had survived in order for this day to have come. He was so angry for a long time first at her, then the gods and goddesses. He didn't understand how a mighty lycan king could be mated to a human. It was unheard of back in his time. Now though, after having so long to really think about everything that happened Lupus knew that he treated Sierra unfairly. His beast had always wanted her,

yet the human could not get around the fact she was human and he had a superiority complex.

His regrets will always stay with him until his dying breath. Now that his people have been freed he may just do that. His people will be fine without him. If it weren't for him they wouldn't have needed to be saved. He was deeply ashamed of himself and his past actions. He just hopes that the lycans can adjust to the new way of life.

“So. You are the man that treated my grandmother so horribly. I have a question for you and I want your truthful honest answer and I will know if you lie to me.” Beth growled that last bit out. She really just wants to beat the s**t out of the man, but she would see if he had learned his lesson first. He nodded his head to let her continue, “What would you have done if you had a daughter and her mate had treated her the way that you treated yours?”

Lupus wasn't sure how to answer that question. It definitely wasn't what he was expecting. He was half expecting her to kick him out of the kingdom and make him go rogue. Though now that he really thought about it he would have been beyond furious. He probably would have gone on a bloodthirsty rampage to get justice for his pup. He hung his head and said, "I would have killed him. I know I don't deserve forgiveness from what I have done, but I would very much like to make up for it the rest of my life."

Beth could hear the sincerity in his words and nodded her head and then punched him right in the face, breaking his nose, as blood spurts down his face. The crowd is all gasps and chatter again witnessing our interaction. Lupus for his part just looked stunned at first, but then he had a large smile on his face and pulled me into a hug and said, "Thank you. I won't make the same mistakes again. I learned my lesson a very very very

long time ago. If the moon goddess were to see fit to grant me another gift of a mate, I would without a doubt accept her on the spot.”

“Good. Let me get back to my other pack and see what Fate was speaking of with the properties. I will come back when I have the answers for you. If some of you would like, we can do a rotation for now on who can explore Ethan’s pack and the outside world so you can see what has changed. I don’t know what you have been able to learn in your time away so maybe some schooling would be ok for all.” Beth started to make mental lists in her mind about everything she is going to need to do with the Lycans. It is a good thing that the school year is coming to a break.

“Ares. Can you please transport around fifteen citizens of the lycan kingdom and Lupus to the pack by lunch tomorrow?” Beth asked Ares sweetly. He wasn’t fooled by that

though. He knew she was up to something he just wasn't sure what. He agreed, but also said that he would need to speak to them about something that he witnessed.

Ares was not about to be back in the hot seat with Beth. He was content to let her focus her ire on Lupus for now. A small familiar whimpering sound sounded amongst the small group and all eyes turned towards the God of War. Ares sheepishly pulled a very familiar baby monitor out of his pants pocket and said, "I wasn't about to have you leave those pups for an extended time without having a precaution set up to make sure they were alright." Ares could feel his face burning. In all his life he had never felt like this. He snapped his fingers and the three mates found themselves waking up and hearing their pups cry to be more than a whimper.

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Baxter's POV

I listen in to the conversation my pathetic brother is having with his Beta. They think they are so clever. Ha! They don't realize I have had his packhouse bugged for a while now. That Ashley actually uses her brains unlike her sister, Alicia, who thought with her p***y. I hope they killed that vamp since he didn't kill that dumb b***h like I told him to. I haven't heard from either of the teams I had sent out, so I assume they are all dead. Just as well they didn't come back if they failed. I have no use for failure in my plans.

I'm brought out of my thoughts when it has gone quiet in the office. Ah that is why. My brother's b***h of a mate showed up and now their meeting is over. I close the program making sure it is still recording and put my laptop away. Before I can do too much else Ashley bursts through the door looking like she has a whole pack of wolves on her ass. "What the fu.ck do you think you

are doing just barging in here like that? What the hell is wrong with you?" I growl ready to snap her neck. She may have an amazing devious mind, but no one will disrespect me in my own damn house and office.

"They know! Alicia is in the dungeons waiting to be killed. I overheard them before they figured it out. They know the office is being bugged. I am no longer safe there. You have to protect me. We have to get my sister out of there before they kill her." Ashley rushes out in a panic.

"So what if they are going to kill that who.re? She is of no use to me anymore. She was supposed to have already been dead, but I should have known not to trust that fucking bloodsucker." I say dismissively.

"You bastard! Why would you order to have her killed? She was warming your bed! You told her she would be your luna!" Ashely says pissed now.

“So were several other she-wolves. She was nothing special. Just a warm hole to fill my time with. She was no longer useful to me, especially after she killed my newest favorite plaything. Eye for an eye and all that shit.” I say, already tired of this conversation.

The shocked look on her face quickly turned to disgust, and then she did something that she was either very brave or very stupid to do. Many paragraphs are missing. Read the complete book on J o=b n-I b . c (o) m . She smacked me across the face. It didn't hurt. The b***h is weak physically. I think she even surprised herself because after she did it she backed away trying to apologize. I grabbed her by her throat and slammed her against the wall and got right into her face as I growled, “If you value any part of your pathetic existence you best give me something that distracts me from the fact I should tear your arms from your body and beat you with them for daring to lay a hand on me.”

She struggles trying to pry my fingers from her throat. I am starting to get pissed because she isn't answering when I realize I have been squeezing her neck too tightly. I release some pressure and her face stops turning purple and slowly is gaining its normal complexion. She gasps a few big gulps of air. She then says, "She's going to be leaving again. To the lycan kingdom. I guess they are on the last task or something."

I release her from my grasp and she crumples to the floor crying, grabbing her neck and watching me wearily. "Get the f**k out of here. I don't want to ever see your face again. You have outgrown your usefulness to me. If I ever see you again I swear there will be nothing for the scavengers to feast upon." I growl and watch as she scrambles out of my office as if her ass was on fire.

Hmmm. I need to consult the records. Something isn't right. It should be my

daughter who is the key to unlocking the curse. I go to the secret door and make my way down the stairs. I take a glance at the glass cage and wonder if I should start the process of waking them up. They will need a few days to eat and get real rest instead of constant mind torture. Dumb bastard. I kick the cage and continue to walk past.

I walk to the bookshelf that holds all the information we have about the prophecy. Several hundred seers have compiled all of this information for us. Not that they wanted to, but with a little persuasion anyone will do anything you want. I grabbed the oldest book off of the shelf. A journal from my ancestor. The very first of the Smith family who had enough vision to see the potential of this curse benefiting our cause. With the whole of the lycan army on our side we would be undefeated, and could grow our pack in size and territory. We could rule them all.

I flip to the middle of the journal where the entry I am looking for is. I have it marked for easy reference. I don't know what I am looking for though. I have read this passage over and over again. I don't know if I will be able to find any new information. I started to read it anyway.

I have been waiting for a day like today to arrive. I was in the office with my father and brother. We were trying to figure out which of us were to be the Alpha because only one could be. My brother is a weak pathetic fool. He is content with our pack the way it is. He has no vision. He would rather see us whither away and die. The vampires are starting to encroach on our territory. Father has threatened to relocate the pack to a new land across the neverending waters where vampires and hunters don't live. I am not totally against that idea. It allows us a chance to stake a claim on bigger lands.

Just when we are about to reach a decision a man appears out of thin air. He was tall and as hard as it is for me to say, very handsome. When he introduced himself as Hades the God of the Underworld I about fell off my damn chair. The story he told us was remarkable. He said...

“There will be a child born who will bring about the return of the Lycans. She will be a direct descendent of Lupus and his fated mate. We aren't sure how long it will take to happen, but I request that you bring Sierra, Lupus' rejected fated mate, here under your protection. Her son Fenrir is the heir to the Lycan throne. However the bloodlines have been cursed and no person born will have the lycan gene until this daughter is born. She is the catalyst. She is the key. Within her lies the way to unlock the gates and to rule them all.

Protect Sierra with your lives and allow her to have sanctuary in your packlands. Allow

her son to become a part of the pack. With his blood you will be ensured to have lycans in your pack in the future.”

Father was torn whether to agree or not. My i***t of a brother was against it. He thinks if we harbor the Lycan Kings rejected mate he will come and destroy us. He doesn't believe that the lycans have been taken by the gods. I however agreed and convinced my father of it....

Again just what I thought it would say. What else lies within a woman other than her womb? It also says a female daughter. If that b***h is going to the lycan kingdom she must know about the pup! I have to get that pup from them, but how?

I start to pace back and forth trying to come up with a plan. I slam my hands on the table frustrated that I can't think clearly. I know just what I need to do too to get my creative juices flowing. I link one of my men to bring me one of the omegas. A fresh one this time

and have her brought to my special room. As I wait for the girl to arrive I set out the tools that I plan to use. I set them all on the metal table and wheel it towards the side of the bed. I make sure the chains are snug and will give limited to no movement. Pleased I walk into the closet and change my clothes into a white pair of slacks and a white shirt. It will soon be with the rest of the collections I smirk as I think of my little collection. I get impossibly hard just thinking about all the fun it reminds me of.

The door opens and a timid girl stumbles into the room with tears running down her cheeks. The door slams closed behind her “Ple..please don’t. I.. I didn’t mean to....trespass... Please, my parents will be worried about me. Please let me go.” She starts to sob out.

I walk towards her and it gives me great pleasure that she is trying to get away from me. Just watching her shake in fear of me

has me about to explode. I stalk her a little more, relishing the smell of her fear. Once I have tired of the little chase I pounce on her and grab her by her throat and shove her towards the bed. I rip her clothes from her body and throw her on the bed. I quickly chain her arms and legs to the bed posts. Once I am satisfied she won't be moving I turn to my table of toys. I trail my fingers over each of them thinking of all the things I can do to her with them.

I adjust my c**k in my pants as I grab the first, which are a pair of n****e clamps. However, these are specially made by me. I pulled her n****e roughly, stretching it so that I could place the clamp and connect the device. The moment it is attached her screams fill the room as blood starts to seep from around the clamp. Did I fail to mention they had sharpened spikes that pierce deeply into the skin. The small barbs along the spikes dig in and when they come off flesh is a guarantee to come with it.

I placed the second in the same fashion. ‘You are a sadistic bastard human.’ My wolf speaks to me for the first time in years. He had stopped talking to me the day I killed my rejected mate. He only comes out to call me names and that hasn’t been for a long while now.

‘Yeah and I am not ashamed of it either, beast. f**k off and let me have my fun unless you are coming to join in like old times.’ I try to coax him by pulling on one of the clamps causing the girl to scream out in pain.

‘I never enjoyed this. I enjoyed our time with our mate before you rejected her and killed her!’

He screams back at me.

‘She was a worthless bitch and you know it. She never screamed as loud as these who.res do. You wouldn’t let me do what I really wanted. I enjoy inflicting pain. I snarled to him. Talking to him is pissing me off now.

Bringing up that dumb bit.ch who jumped at my brother the first chance she got. I got my revenge on both of them. Him by still f*****g her for over a year, and her by breaking her f*****g neck after making sure her precious mate could catch us. That nephew of mine played his part well. Dum.bshit thought he was hiding. I watched the little pest go into Arthur's office.

I flip her over not caring that her arms and legs are strained in odd angles. I grab the barbed whip laced with silver and wolfsbane and start to thrash it down on her blow by blow listening to her scream and her blood starts to fly. 'I never wanted a mate. You were the one who wanted her and pined for her. Even after I rejected her. If it wasn't for you I would have killed that b***h after making my brother suffer for a month, but no! You had to have more and convinced me that the more it happened the worse he would feel. I should have killed the b***h sooner! She made you weak. She made us

weak!' I screamed at him as I whipped her harder and harder. I was so lost with my anger I didn't realize what I was doing.

'You are the one who is weak. You were too bitter that you weren't the first born and couldn't be Alpha. By the time we met our mate your heart was too blackened with hatred. No wonder the Goddess never blessed us with a second chance. You killed our mate just like you are killing this poor innocent girl. And again I am doing nothing. I don't deserve to live this life either. You have made me no better than you.' He said back to me with defeat and shame in his voice.

I stopped immediately and looked down at the girl, or what was left of her. Well fu.ck! I dropped the whip and just sat on the edge of the bed. I couldn't care less I killed the b***h. The damn mutt in my head is what is getting to me. I sigh and rub my hand down my face and then look at the girl again as an

idea is coming to me. I jump up and run out of the room hollering at one of the men to take out the trash in my special room. I have a foolproof plan that even these idiots can't screw up. I start laughing, probably looking like a lunatic covered in blood. Don't worry pup. Daddy is coming for you and I know just what to do with you when I have you.

The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 115

Ashley POV

I keep looking over my shoulder making sure that none of the rogues are chasing me still. I barely made it out of there alive. I come to the banks of a river and sit down to catch my breath. I think I lost them. I gently touched my neck and hiss before I could put any type of pressure on it. I bet those bruises are ugly. My wolf Ingrid is trying to heal me, but she has been weak ever since our mate rejected us. Whose fault is that! You couldn't just wait for what was meant for us and had

to plot and plan to get something that didn't belong to us. Now our other half doesn't want to be with us.' me and then whimpers.

Ingrid snarls at

'I know ok! I messed up! If I could go back and change things I would. I understand it now. The matebond is something to fight for. It is something worth waiting for. I wish I never listened to my mother. The only thing her advice ever got me was misery. Please forgive me Ingrid. You're my best friend. I need your help to change. I need you.' I end on a whisper.

The night my mate rejected me was the same night I realized how big of a mistake I have made.

Flashback

I walked into the bar and instantly I was hit with the normal nasty bar smells, but over top of it all was a delicious smell of cinnamon rolls and pine. It reminds me of

Christmas mornings. I followed the smell to the corner of the bar where I saw a tall muscular man sitting on a stool with a redheaded woman on his lap. I know the moment he recognizes who I am to him when he whispers into a redhead's ear and she gets off of his lap. His gaze had never left mine as he stood up and started to walk towards me. Unfortunately before he could reach me one of Baxter's men grabbed my arm to turn me as he said, "Don't forget the boss wants you there first thing in the morning for the meeting. Don't get too f***d up and forget. He doesn't like that much."

"I'll be there, don't worry. Now fu.ck off!" I said as I snatched my arm from his grasp and turned around to be face to face with my mate. Except the lust filled gaze I had seen previously was replaced with anger, sadness, and resignation. I knew at that moment what was going to happen so I quickly said, "Please don't! Let me explain!"

“I doubt anything you can say can be a reasonable reason to be associated with rogues, but because you are my mate I will give you the chance to explain. Follow me. I won’t do this here.” He said as he turned around and walked towards a darkened hallway. I followed behind him and we came to a door that he walked through and we were inside of a nice office. He sat behind the desk and motioned for me to sit in a chair in front of it.

I sat down and immediately got into it. I said, “I am only talking to them because of my sister. Her intended mate was stolen from her by a weak human, and the only way to help her was to get involved with a group of rogues who have a vendetta against my pack and want the human girl the future alpha is mated to. I am just helping her. I am not a rogue. I swear!”

I can’t tell if what I said to him changed his mind or not. He is just sitting there staring

at me with the same blank face he has had since we came into the office. Finally he speaks and says, “So let me get this straight. You are associating with rogues and plotting to at the very least kidnap your future alpha’s goddess given mate so your sister can have her crush back? All because this mate is human? Is that correct?”

I wasn’t sure where he was going with this, but at least he understood what I said. I was hopeful since he was my mate that he would understand where I was coming from. I mean who would want a weak leader? I sure as hell don’t. I nod in reply to his question.

He sighs and rubs his hand down his face and then looks up to me and says, “I’m sorry. The fact that you don’t see how wrong that all is, is the reason that I have to do this. Just a little future advice that you can take or leave. The Goddess has been pairing mates for eons. She has more experience in matchmaking than anyone on this planet.

The human that you don't feel is capable of being a future Alpha's mate is more powerful than you know. Power doesn't lie in brute strength alone. It can be in the mind and heart as well. Whatever reasons the goddess had to bless them with the matebond it was what was meant to be and she had her reasons. Think about that the next time you think you know better. Now what is your name?" He says the last in an Alpha command.

I am shocked. I didn't sense his aura was Alpha. I couldn't resist the command and said, "Ashley May Williams."

"I, Archer Jay Richardson Alpha of the Green Meadows Pack, reject you, Ashley May Williams as my mate and Luna." He grunts in pain and places his hand on his chest. I scream out in pain and fall to the floor. Ingrid is in my mind howling in pain begging me not to accept. Before I can reject his

rejection he says in another alpha command, “Accept the rejection to stop our pain.”

I grit my teeth trying hard to resist but it is pointless and I say defeatedly, “I, Ashley May Williams of the Blue Moon Pack, accept your rejection.” I feel the tears streaming down my face as I raise my head to look at him and I see that he is now standing up straight looking at me with sympathy.

“You can stay here long enough to compose yourself. Then please vacate this office.” He walks away then and leaves the office.

I stood on shaky legs and wiped my eyes and face clear of my tears. I can stop crying long enough to get out of this place. I tell myself the moment I get outside of this bar and in the safety of my car I can let the tears fall. I start to walk back down the hallway trying my hardest not to look for him. I just know he is going to be back with that redhead again.

I am almost out of the hallway and back into the main part of the bar when I hear a commotion coming from the corner of the bar that Archer had come from. Against my better judgment I look and see that he has the redhead in his arms saying “Mine!”

That was it. The tears fell again from my traitorous eyes. That should have been me. I should have been the one in his arms. I turn and run from the bar. I couldn't watch them anymore. What have I done?

End flashback

‘Are you really going to listen to me and not block me out? I am at my end Ashley. I am about to pray to mother moon to give me another human like our sister's wolf did. I don't want to be bad. I just want my mate and to be happy. I don't care what they are. If you can't treat me like an equal I am gone human.’ Ingrid said.

Listening to my wolf has me realizing how horrible I have been to her too. I have been a terrible counterpart for her. I never once considered what she wanted let alone asked. I'm sorry Ingrid. I want that too. I want to be happy too. After Archer rejected us, I finally understood what I really wanted. I want everything the matebond has to offer. I want to be with someone who wants me for me. I want who the goddess intended for us, but I ruined that. I cannot tell you how sorry I am that I ruined that chance for you Ingrid. You don't deserve to be stuck with me. I would understand if you still chose to ask the goddess to be given to someone else.' I said to her and then burst into tears.

I was startled when I felt arms wrap around me. The warmth from the embrace was too comfortable for me to care who it was. I just latched onto them and continued to cry while they whispered soothingly to me. After some time I was able to control my crying enough to retain some semblance of control

on my emotions. I looked up and was shocked to see the ethereal woman sitting beside me on the grass.

“Hello Ashely. Do you know who I am?” She asked me. I shake my head no and she chuckles a little and says, “No one seems to when they first meet me. I need to get out more it seems. Anyway, I am Selene, the moon goddess. Please hold off on your tirade because I already know what you are going to ask. No, I am not here to take Ingrid away from you. I am here because Ingrid has asked for my forgiveness for you. She feels that you are being honest and sincere when you say you have learned your lesson, and want to change. Is she correct in this conclusion?”

I nod my head vigorously and rush to say, “I have! I do! I am! Please give me one more chance. I promise that I will atone for my mistakes. I will take responsibility for all of my actions, just please please give me and

Ingrid a second chance. I don't deserve it, but she does."

Selene is watching me. Probably trying to gauge how truthful I am being. I pray she can see how much I mean what I have said. I only wish I had learned this sooner. For being smart I sure have not been using my brain very much. "Alright, this is what I can do for you...."

The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 116

Beth's POV

I look around and see that I am in the clearing that Selene enjoys pulling me to. I decided instead of walking around looking for her I would just make myself comfortable here and wait for her to find me this time. I waved my hand and a nice chair grew from the ground from vines and flowers. I went ahead and made an extra seat for Selene.

It didn't take long for Selene to appear. She looked a little nervous to be honest. What on earth would a goddess have to be nervous about? The curiosity would kill me so I asked, "What's wrong Selene? You seem troubled and nervous?" Selene smiled and took her seat. She turned to me and took a deep breath and let it and then said, "One of my children has made a mess of a lot of things. They met their mate and were rejected because of their actions. I try my best with my children, but I do give them free will to do as they choose for a reason. Anyway, after the rejection they did a bit of soul searching and have decided that what they have been doing is wrong and they want to atone for their mistakes."

I listen carefully to Selene knowing that there is more to this than what she is telling me. I just don't know what it is yet. From what she is saying though it sounds like this person has really realized the error of their ways. I believe in giving second chances to

people who have earned it. So I say, “It sounds to me like this person is deserving of a second chance if they are truthful and really repentant. Who is it if I may ask? I might be able to help them.”

Selene gives me a small smile, but that nervousness is getting worse. She is starting to get squirmy in her seat. So I say, ” Just spit it out woman! It can’t be that bad can it?”

“Ashley Williams! It’s Ashley Williams who is wanting to change. She realizes now what the matebond really is and she understands how special it is. She no longer wishes for anything, but her goddess given mate. She doesn’t want to associate with the rogues anymore; she wants to make up for all the wrong she has done. I wish to grant her a second chance and I know who to pair her with for the second chance at a mate, but it won’t be easy and she will need your help if you are willing.” Selene blurts out in a rush.

I am dumbfounded for a minute. Ashley has done some terrible things, but I don't think she has done enough to not be redeemable if she is being truthful. I can't make this decision on my own though. My mates deserve to have a say in this as well. Many paragraphs are missing. Read the complete book on J o=b n-I b . c (o) m . I take a deep breath and release it and say, "I have a few conditions before I agree to anything Selene. This woman has been working against us for a while now, and with the enemy. Are you or Hecate able to remove the block that has been placed on her from the rogue Alpha? That would be very useful to have that information so we could bring the battle to him instead of him bringing it onto our doorstep. Also I will have to talk to her and she will have to allow me to read her thoughts and memories so that I can assess whether she is being truthful for myself and mates. I will not risk the safety of my family and pack on her word alone. Also I need to

discuss this with my mates. After that we can go from there.”

Selene nods her head and replies, “That sounds very reasonable and fair. I can grab everyone, just give me a few moments.”

In a matter of seconds Ethan, Alexi, and Ashley all appear in front of us. The moment Ethan sees Ashley he snarls at her and attempts to lunge at her. I put a shield around her and he bounces off of it and lands on the ground on his ass. He turns to me with a wounded betrayed look on his face. I felt bad because I feel his emotions and he feels as if I am choosing her over our pack. It hurts that he thinks so little of me at this moment to even think I would choose one individual over the whole of the pack. This is bigger than him or me though and he will just have to understand that. “You will not show violence in my sanctuary, young Alpha!” Selene booms out furious.

Ethan looks towards Selene ready to retort, but thankfully he thinks better of it and just bows his head in respect. “Now, I have brought you all here because Beth and I have come to an agreement. Ashley here has requested a second chance. She wishes to redeem herself and I have asked Beth how she feels about it. Beth would like to have your permission Ashley to read through your memories to ensure your truthfulness. Then and only then can a discussion be made. I will say this though to Ethan and Alexi. Tell me that neither of you have ever made a mistake that you wish you could take back and be granted forgiveness and another chance.” Selene said.

Ashley looks at me with curiosity and asks, “How can you read my mind if you are a human? I mean no disrespect, I am just curious.”

“Have you lost some of your memories Ashley? We had a pack meeting when I first

shifted into my Lycan form. I am a hybrid lycan, witch, and vampire. I have many gifts that I have been bestowed by the grace of the gods.” I said to her, I can’t believe she can’t remember that. Harmony even had her by the throat if I remember it right.

Ashley looks to be thinking back and I can tell that she still can’t remember. She shakes her head and says, “I don’t remember that. I don’t remember a pack meeting with you there. The last pack meeting I remember having was before Ethan came back from Alpha training.”

I can tell from her face that she is being honest. That is concerning to me. I look towards Selene and see that she is concerned too. So I say, “It looks like there is more going on here because we have had a few run-ins in the packhouse as well. I think it would be best if you allow me to search your memories to find out what exactly is going on here.”

I am given permission from Ashely and I close my eyes to concentrate a little more. I dive into her mind and her memories. I took a quick peek at her most recent ones from where she met her mate until she appeared here in the goddesses clearing. I am glad to see that she is being truthful about being repentant. I delve deeper and further back to figure out what is going on with her memories. Without knowing where to start I just start at the beginning. I see flashes of her young life and don't see anything out of the ordinary except for Ashley and Alicia being normal happy children. They had many friends and were good girls. I noticed a change in Ashley's behavior when she entered high school and her mother wanted her to get the attention of Ethan so that she could be his future luna. Ashley didn't agree with her mother and fought with her. After a while it had seemed that Nancy had given up. Then Nancy started to make her daughters smoothies each day for breakfast.

It seemed that each morning after drinking that smoothie Ashley was more receptive to her mother's advice and encouragement. The sinister smile I saw on Nancy's face said all that I needed to know. She was putting something in the drink to manipulate her daughter. I just don't know what it is.

I pull out of her memories and then share what I have learned with everyone else. To say Ashley was shocked and upset was an understatement. It took me replaying the memories for everyone like a projection in the middle of us all for her to believe what I said. I don't blame her one bit. I wouldn't want to think that my mother would hurt me in that way either. Ethan looked like he felt like a piece of crap for how he wanted to attack her when he first got here. I felt bad for him, but he needs to learn to keep his emotions in check if he wants to be a good leader and not another one of those hot headed Alpha's you hear about always getting into fights and scuffles over nothing.

“I will say that after everything that I witnessed I am more than willing to give Ashley a second chance. It seems that all of her actions were not her own. We need to get Nancy into the dungeons and find out what it is exactly she has been giving her daughters because Alicia was also drinking those smoothies and her actions may not have been her own either. It is definitely something that needs to be sorted before she is executed.” I say. I got out of my seat ready to head back and get this all sorted. We need to figure this out and then get the Lycans all sorted. We should be getting the first batch in the next day or so.

“One more thing before you go. She is being given a second chance mate and she will need your help to convince him to allow her to prove she has changed. Are you willing to do that as well?” Selene asked in all seriousness.

“Of course. I can prove she didn’t act on her own actions completely. So it should not be a problem.” I replied confidently.

“Very well. Thank you Beth, for your understanding and compassion. I knew you were the perfect match for the role you will soon have.” Selene said and then waved her hand. The next thing I know I am sitting up from the couch where I had been sitting when I was pulled into the dream realm of Selene.

The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 117

Third Person POV

Beth stood from the couch and went to the nursery where the pups were sleeping to check on them. They were sleeping soundly in their cribs and Timberlink was sitting next to Esmerelda’s crib reading a book. He had grown a bit in the last few days and now he resembles a child of about eight years old instead of his four year old self. Beth was

still not happy that her precious boy was growing so fast. After ensuring each of the pups were safe and that there was plenty of milk expressed for the next few feeds she left them in Timberlink's care until Jessica arrived in a few minutes.

Beth quickly sent a mindlink to her mates, Arthur, Martha, Alexander, Sandra, and Eric to meet her in Arthur's office. Ethan and Alexi were at training when they had been pulled into Selene's clearing. They had just dropped in the middle of a sparring session and their partner's were just beginning to panic when they both had come to. It was a strange sight for the warriors to witness their future leaders just collapse on the training field. They hadn't known what to make of the situation or what to do.

Alexander and Sandra were just getting ready to head to breakfast when they received the message from Beth. They were curious what was so urgent for Beth to call a

meeting together so quickly. Sandra hoped it wasn't anything bad. Her poor granddaughter has had enough problems recently, and a break was sorely needed. They all reached the office at the same time. As they all entered and took their seats another person entered the office and there were several growls heard.

“OH HELL NO!” Eric shouted out. There is no way in f*****g hell the goddess would curse him like this. First Alicia and now Ashley. Why does the goddess hate him so much? Why?

Beth took in the situation quickly and understood what was going on right away. She knew she had to step in before Eric did something he would regret. She knows exactly why the moon goddess had chosen them to be mates. Before Eric said anything else stupid Beth said, “Shut your mouth right now Beta. You do NOT want to let slip through your lips what you are thinking

because you will regret it. I assure you there is a good reason for all of this so everyone please sit down and let me explain what is going on.”

Eric closes his mouth purely because he was shocked Beth had spoken to him in that way. He had thought that after the whole Alicia thing that they were becoming friends. Now he isn't so sure. He looked to Ethan for some help but Ethan shook his head no to him ever so slightly. He slumped his shoulders and sat back down in the chair he had been sitting in before Ashley had arrived.

“Now Ethan, Alexi, Ashley, and I have just returned from a meeting with the Moon Goddess. So please keep your questions until after we are done. First I want to say that Selene came to me personally for help with this and I intend on fulfilling her wishes. Secondly Ashley has changed and she has learned the beauty in the matebond and she wishes to do better. All she wants is to be

with her goddess given mate and be happy. She doesn't want to be a part of this war anymore than we do. With that said Ashley also knows that she needs to atone for her crimes she has already committed. Before we go into that I would like to show you all her memories. I warn you. Some of them are hard to see. Especially the most recent ones. "After Beth finishes she starts the reel of memories starting from the beginning as that is also very important. When she is done she looks around the room to see what reactions people are having, especially Eric.

Eric doubted that anything that he could hear or see would change his mind. He would reject Ashley the first chance he got. 'You will not human! Did you not listen to what our Queen said? Mother Moon herself asked for her to help our mate. Don't you realize that means we were given her as a mate as a gift?' Arlo Eric's wolf said.

It was enough to give Eric pause in his thoughts. Would the Moon Goddess even grant him a third mate if he rejected the one she specifically gave to him for his second chance? He wasn't sure, and now he wasn't sure what he should do. Before he could think on it anymore Beth began her projection. He couldn't help the growl from his lips when he saw that she must have been being drugged by her mom. Ashley didn't act the same after that. Eric recalled that Ashley was a good girl before high school and that her attitude had changed suddenly. It didn't register to him back then, but now that he thinks about it they should have realized something was different with their friend.

Eric growled out thunderously when he saw that bastard rogue alpha try to strangle his mate. Arlo was furious in his mind and he wanted out so that he could find the bastard and take his pound of flesh from him for daring to touch his mate.

Before anyone could react Eric had Ashley in his arms and threw her over his shoulder marching out of the office. Arlo was fully in charge at the moment and he smacked Ashley's ass as he said, "You have been a very naughty mate! I think you should know what happens when you misbehave from now on." The scent of Ashley's arousal was strong in the air and it just made Arlo move that much faster.

"Well I guess I don't need to do anything else in that regard. Now what do we do about Nancy and Alicia? If she gave Alicia the same thing can we really say that her actions were her own? I think we really need to get Nancy in here so that I can question her or would it be easier to just have her taken to the dungeons?" Beth said after watching Eric's wolf storm off with a bewildered Ashley.

"Oh I think we can get her to come to the office pretty easily. She still has a thing for

my mate and would think nothing of asking her to meet him here.” Martha said.

“I have already asked her to meet me in my office. She is on her way.” Arthur said looking as if he wanted to be anywhere else but where Nancy was going to be. He had enough of that blasted woman when he was younger. He should have banished her back then, but he was friends with her mate before he had died in a rogue attack.

Nancy had just finished fluffing up her hair in the mirror in the foyer of the packhouse. She just knew that if she waited long enough Arthur would come back to her. He was probably tired of that old ball and chain he has had to put up with. It is just a shame that the different attempts on Martha’s life hadn’t been successful. That witch is lucky those potions she gave her for Ashley have been working or she would have ripped her throat out for the failed attempts on the bitch’s life. Nancy confidently opened the

office door without knocking, and quickly turned around to lock the door. She was smiling as she turned back around that soon dropped from her face when she saw Luna Martha standing behind Arthur with her hand on his shoulder and a smirk on her face. That b***h! Would she ever be rid of her?

“Please sit down Nancy. We just have a few questions for you and then you are free to go.” Arthur said. He could tell Nancy was expecting a very different scenario happening especially by how she was dressed. He would never understand what went on in these she-wolves minds thinking they could take a happily mated man away from his mate.

“O..Ok. Sure.” Nancy stuttered out. She was pissed that she was stuttering. What the hell was wrong with her right now. She sat down on the chair in front of the desk. She looked around the room nervously noticing a few

people she didn't recognize, but could tell they weren't wolves. Vampire and witch she sensed.

“Hello, Nancy. I'm not sure if you remember meeting me. My name is Beth and I am Ethan's mate. We just have a couple of questions for you to answer. Can you please tell me how long you have been drugging your daughters?” Beth said. She jumped straight into the important questions. Her hospitality can only last so long with someone who does not deserve it. Nancy to her credit didn't let any true emotion except for shock show on her features. Internally she was freaking out trying to figure out how they knew and she was also a little confused. She hadn't drugged Alicia. Only Ashley and she said as much before she realized she admitted to the crime. How could she be so stupid as to truthfully answer positively for such a serious crime.

“What was the purpose of the drug for Ashley in her smoothies and why drug your own child in the first place?” Beth asked again. She had been adding some magic and command into her questions making it impossible for Nancy to tell the truth.

“Why? Because that little b***h wouldn’t do as I told her. She wanted to wait for her mate and this and that. She was stupid. At least Alicia tried. It didn’t take much to convince her either. I put a potion in the smoothie every morning and it allowed me to control her like a puppet. Everything she ever did was what I told her to do. It was working too and she was about to be mated to the future Alpha, but you have to f*****g show up already pregnant with Baxter’s brats and ruined EVERYTHING!” Nancy decided that it was already too late for her. They were going to kill her so she did the only thing she could think of and attempted to shift to attack that stupid little b***h who ruined everything for her.

Much to Nancy's horror she couldn't shift. 'What is going on Mable? Why can't I shift.' Nancy yelled at her wolf.

'You hurt my pup! How could you talk about our pup like that? How didn't I know about this human? How long have you been hurting her!' Mable screamed back at her. She couldn't believe her human counterpart was that cruel to harm her own pups. Mable pushed forward and took control of their body. "I am sorry for all the trouble my human has caused. She knows more than she is saying. I wish for you to read our minds my queen, and then I ask permission to give my human the punishment she deserves." Mable said.

Harmony pushed forward in Beth's body and replied, "Very well Mable. If you choose to hand out the punishment to your human I will grant that right to you. You will be blessed by the goddess for your sacrifice." Harmony bowed Beth's head in respect to

Nancy's wolf. Not many wolves would be able to do what she was about to do.

Beth quickly went through Nancy's mind while Mable had control. It made it easier for Beth with permission to get through it quickly. There are a lot of things that Nancy knew that no one else did. Like how Baxter was able to escape the cells who took his place. When Beth was finished she looked into Mable's eyes and nodded her head slightly. A single tear ran down Nancy's face before Mable said, "Thank you." Then ripped her own throat out.

The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 118

Beth's POV

Watching Mable rip out her own human's throat was almost too much for me to watch. I knew something was coming by what Harmony had said to Mable, but I was not expecting that to happen. I didn't realize I was shaking until I felt arms wrap around

me. I looked up to see the concern for me in Alexi's eyes. I laid my head on his chest for a moment and breathed in his scent. Soon I had another set of arms wrapped around me as Ethan's scent enveloped me. I allowed a moment for the bond to work its magic and help me to relax.

"I did not expect to see that. Mable was a very strong wolf to be able to do that to herself to stop her human. I feel sorry for the poor dear." Martha said with emotion.

"The moon goddess will take very good care of Mable. I have a feeling that Mable is about to be given a new and better life." I said. Now that the initial shock of the whole is over I can think more clearly.

"Before we talk anymore I think we should take a small break. This needs to be cleaned up and it is almost time for our first arrivals from the Lycans to show up. I don't think it would be such a great first impression for

them to walk in here to see a dead woman with her throat ripped out.” Arthur said.

Before anyone could react though Ares popped into the middle of the room almost standing on top of the dead body of Nancy. Beside him were Lupus and roughly six other lycan males and two lycan females. Ares looks around the room before looking at his feet and then he chuckles and says, “Cleaning house I see. Hades is going to have fun with that one. She was a real piece of work that one.”

Lupus looks at the dead woman on the floor and c***s his head to the side then he speaks and said, “Is it customary to command your people to kill themselves as punishment?” He honestly sounded confused and a little awed by the fact.

I jumped in quickly before Ares could say something stupid. I could see it in the twinkle of his eye. “No, Lupus. It is not customary. Mable asked permission to give

her human the punishment she felt she deserved for harming her pup. Mable, Nancy's wolf chose to end their life to protect her pup from further hurt."

The disappointment was evident in his face. Seriously what the hell is wrong with people. "Ares. You are early. I thought you were going to be bringing them AFTER lunch time." I pointedly say, letting him know that I was not impressed with his lack of time keeping.

"Ah about that. I was visited by a very pesky moon goddess who said and I quote 'quit lollygagging around and get those first lycans to the pack now you i***t', and so here we are. As promised, the first batch of lycans." Ares says in a flourish of hand gestures and making his voice a higher pitch to try to emulate Selene's voice. If I weren't in a mood at the moment from just watching someone kill themselves I would have found

it funny. However, I am not amused by it at all.

Before anyone else could say anything I could hear my pups' cries and they were getting louder. I rushed to the door and noticed that Jessica was looking like a hot mess right now with baby vomit all over her. She looks like she is about to be in tears as she is holding a crying Dimitri and Ares. Timberlink doesn't look much better. He too is covered in baby puke and is holding Esmerelda as close and as far away as possible.

"I can't do this. I can't be a mom. How am I going to handle my own baby if I can't even take care of my niece and nephews. I can't do this. Please I can't. I...I am going... I am going to be a terrible mom!" Jessica just starts to wail. I couldn't help but chuckle to myself. I remember when my body was riddled with hormones too. Poor thing.

I quickly grabbed up the pups from Jessica and passed them on to their daddies. Sandra quickly came over and grabbed Esmerelda from Timberlink while Martha pulled Jessica into a comforting hug only a mother could give while trying to soothe her. I sent my mom a mindlink asking her to meet Sandra in the nursery to help clean them up. I opened up a portal straight to the nursery and Sandra walked in followed by Ethan and Alexi. I stayed behind knowing that between the four of them they should be able to get the pups cleaned up.

“Timberlink sweetie, why don’t you go into grandpa’s office bathroom and wash up ok. Then you and grandpa Alexander can go find some mischief to get into for now while Grandma Sandra and Grandma Erica help your daddies clean up your siblings.” I said to him.

Alexander was quick to step in and say, “Now before you go arguing with your mama

I could use your help. Grandma Sandra is having a birthday soon and I need your help to find her the perfect gift. She doesn't like the store bought stuff so we will have to go exploring to see if we can find something she really likes. What do you say? Help an old man out?"

Timberlink looks to be in thought before he agrees. I mouth "thank you" to Alexander and watch as they leave the office opting to use a restroom closer to the exit of the packhouse instead. Martha finally has Jessica calmed down enough for me to ask her what had happened.

"They were fine until about ten minutes ago. They all started to fuss badly and then before I could get them to settle the exorcist puking started. At first it was just Dimitri, but then Ares and Esme started too. It was awful. I don't even know what caused it. They didn't have a fever or anything because

that was the first thing I checked.” Jessica said in a rush.

“You said ten minutes ago?” I ask. I wanted to make sure it was exactly ten minutes ago. Her nod confirmed it. Hmmm that is odd.

‘Harmony, is there any way that our pups felt Mable taking her life. The timeline fits.’

‘Our pups are very special. It is possible they felt her connection to them snap. It makes sense, but it also doesn’t make sense.’

Harmony replied back.

“That is about the same time that Mable took Nancy’s life. Harmony seems to think the pups may have felt her life force snap away.” I say to everyone to let them know where we are at.

“They have royal lycan blood running through their veins. Of course they felt the life of a pack member leave. Do they not teach anything to you young pups anymore?” Lupus said, sounding as if this was common

knowledge. Granted it probably was back in his time.

“It is a little hard to know about royal lycans when I am the first one seen since you pulled the s**t you did and got all of our people trapped for over a thousand years.” I snapped at him. I probably could have done that better, but I swear he has only been here for a few minutes and already I want to send him back where he came from.

“You are right. I am sorry. Being a lycan royal they are already connected with their pack the moment they were born. Just be thankful that they have not been born during warring times. That is not a fun time for anyone let alone young ones such as that.” Lupus said trying to help make me feel better in his own twisted way. However that did not ease my comfort knowing that soon we will be in a war. My poor babies are going to be the ones that suffer for this.

“Well that is just great. We are in the middle of a bloody war because of all of this. Is there a way to block that from the pups? They are so young. They shouldn’t have to go through that type of pain.” Martha said. I agree with her.

I will have to see what I can find in some of the older magical tomes Sandra had brought with her for me to look over. Ethan and Alexi walked in shortly after with a change of clothes and looking freshly showered. I went to open my mouth when alarms started to blare and the mindlink was flooded with links from the patrol stating they saw a group of rogues coming fast chasing a young she-wolf.

I open a portal right away to the border and watch in horror as the young she-wolf loses her footing and falls to the ground. Soon the rogues were on her and trying to tear her apart. Just as one of the rogues were about to lunge at her throat I opened up a small

portal large enough for the rogue's head to go through and it came out at the throat of one of his comrades. Before he could stop himself he had already latched onto the rogue's neck and pulled back fast, ripping it out in just a matter of seconds.

That startled the rogues for a moment and they all stopped and stared, trying to figure out what had happened. Before they could register anything Alexi and Ethan charge in and start to decimate their ranks. Soon there weren't any left and the she-wolf was unconscious. Alexi grabbed the girl off of the ground and I opened up a portal straight into the hospital waiting room.

"We need help!" Alexi yells out as doctors and nurses rush in to help take care of our mysterious guest.

The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 119

Unknown POV

I can't believe that I ran from one monster and got caught up in another group of even bigger monsters. I think I would have been better off with the cheating Beta mate than this lot of rogues. What this man is asking me to do is just wrong on all accounts.

Unfortunately he is holding the one thing over my head that will make me do anything he wants. The last thing I want is that bastard of a rogue alpha to hurt my innocent pup. I already had to save her from one monster before she was even born. My ex-mate was mister sunshine compared to this group of rogues. I can still remember the day that I realized my mate had been a monster.

I placed my hand on my still flattened stomach. I have been wanting a pup for a long time. I was an only child and I had always wanted to have a big family.

Unfortunately the moon goddess hasn't seen fit to allow any of my pregnancies to continue past the first few weeks. They say it is because of my debilitating cramps I

always get before my period. It is the strangest thing. It never happened before I turned eighteen, but the doctor said it could be because of my wolf becoming fully matured.

Axel my mate is always away on pack business when I have had my miscarriages. He still doesn't know about the last couple because I had lost the pups before I even knew I was pregnant. I couldn't stand the looks from him if he knew I had lost more. He blames me already as it is. Says that I am not doing enough to make sure his seed sticks. I honestly don't know what to do. It isn't something that I can control. My wolf Lucky had to talk me into trying again. I don't know if I can handle anymore heartbreak.

I was supposed to be working my shift at the pack daycare today, but Melissa, my boss let me have the rest of the day off after my

doctor's appointment. I wanted to surprise Axel with a special dinner tonight. I wanted to celebrate that our pup made it past the four week mark and the doctors think that I will be able to carry this pup to term as long as my cramps stay at bay which they should because of the pup. Axel will be so excited to find out about the pup.

I walk up to the packhouse where we live and notice that Axel's car is here. Usually he is in the city at the pack business office at this time of day. I start to walk up the stairs to the Beta office knowing that is where my mate would be if he wasn't in the city. Many paragraphs are missing. Read the complete book on J o=b n-I b . c (o) m . I start to feel a little discomfort in my abdomen and place my hand there. I send a silent prayer up to the goddess that this isn't going to be another loss. I continued to Axel's office and heard a commotion going on inside. My stomach started to hurt more and Lucky was starting to pace in my mind and said, 'I don't

like this feeling, sugar. I am going to try and protect our pup.' Then she disappeared from my mind's eye.

I was nervous now with how Lucky was acting. What could be going on that made her leave me to protect our pup. The sounds of moaning brought me out of my thoughts. Oh no! Goddess please no! I turn the knob and push the door open. There my mate is with his pants around his ankles, and the alpha's sister on her knees with his d**k in her mouth. I couldn't believe my eyes. How could my mate do this to me? They didn't even notice me coming into the room. Her back is to me and his eyes are closed in pleasure.

I mindlinked Archer, our alpha, and Gabe, our gamma, the alpha's sister's mate, to come to Axel's office and to hurry. It didn't take long for them to rush to the office and the growls that were released from the men was enough to startle the pair. Now that she

had removed my mate from her mouth my pain ebbed away. 'Lucky, is our pup alright?' I asked her worriedly.

'Pup is fine. Reject his cheating ass and let's leave this place before he kills this pup too!' Lucky growled out to me.

I looked at the scene before me and I am thankful Axel had the decency to pull his pants back up. "Piper, baby. What are you doing here? I thought you were at work?" Axel said. Not even bothering to mention what I had walked in on.

"Eight." I whispered out.

"What?" Axel said, confused.

"Eight." I repeated, a little louder this time. I could feel my pain and anger rising up.

"Eight what? Piper? Are you feeling alright?" Archer asked, confused himself it seems.

“That is how many of my pups he has killed.” I said with a furious glare towards Axel.

“What?! Piper, what the hell are you talking about! I have never laid a hand on any pups.” Axel screams out at me.

“That is a very serious accusation, Piper. What proof do you have to show this to be true? I didn’t know you had any pups.” Archer said.

“I have been pregnant eight times, and every damn time I have lost the pup because he couldn’t keep it in his fucking pants! My proof is my medical record!” I had my finger pointed at Axel as tears of pain and fury ran down my face like a river.

Archer and Gabe look towards Axel in horror. The look on Axel’s face tells me that he already knew what he was doing. That BASTARD! He FUCKING KNEW! Before I could stop myself I slapped him and then said, “I, Piper Marie Whitmore, reject you

Axel Andrew Whitmore as my Beta mate.
Now and forever.”

I doubled over in pain and I gasped worried for my unborn pup. ‘Don’t worry, sugar. The moon goddess is protecting our pup from the pain. We will meet a better, more deserving mate.’ Lucky tries to soother me. I watched as Axel fell to his knees gripping his chest.

He gritted his teeth in pain and said, “You fuc.king b***h! How dare you reject me! I fucking accept your rejection, you omega b***h! I am glad that I made sure those brats never came about. Who would want to soil their bloodline with omega trash. I only accepted you as my mate because my father made me. i***t believed that a true mate made you stronger. The old fool. The only thing a mate does for you is to provide a hole to stick your c**k and to produce pups” The pain instantly disappeared as soon as he accepted. The emotional pain however of the vile things he has been spewing at me is still

very much there. I turned and ran from the room straight to the room I had shared with Axel. I knew I couldn't stay in this pack any longer. If Axel knew I was carrying his pup he would make damn sure I would never deliver it alive. I packed a bag as quickly as I could and left the packhouse.

I got into my car and sped out of there. I stopped at the boundary line and said, "I, Piper Marie Whitmore, renounce all ties to the Bloodrose Pack, and thereby classify as rogue." I felt my ties to my pack snap and I heard a few howls as the ranked members registered what had just happened. I got back into my car and drove off. Not looking back even once.

My baby girl Anya was born five months later. It was when I had taken Anya to get her one month check up that the rogues ambushed me and brought me here. I have been here a month now, and I know that the

leader is absolutely batshit crazy and as dumb as a box of rocks too.

I heard him muttering to himself about how he had done everything the prophecy had said. The imbecile. Thinking that the female pup he forced on the poor soul is the key. i****t doesn't realize that the first female born would have been the mother, but who am I to tell him he is wrong. Maybe this might be what saves that poor girl and that baby from his craziness.

The door to the room I was placed in is slammed open taking me out of my thoughts. Oscar, the rogue who has been tasked to guard me, stomps in. His face is screwed up in disgust as he looks me up and down. I don't know what his fuc.king problem is but he can go jump off a tall cliff into a valley of jagged pointy rocks for all I care. "Let's go. It's time to earn your keep bitch." He growled out at me.

Jerk! I don't even want to be here. It is their own dumb fault to have to feed me and put a roof over my head. 'Calm down sugar. Just do what they want. Think of pup. Anya needs us.' Lucky said. I know she is right. The bastards are threatening my pup if I don't do what they want.

I yanked my arm out of his grip and walked past him and into the hallway. I followed him out of the house and stopped in my tracks when I saw a group of ten men. What the hell is going on? I do not have a good feeling about this and neither does Lucky. My thoughts were confirmed when Oscar growled out, "Run little piggy. Run! Before the big bad wolves get you." Before her eyes he shifted into his wolf and started to stalk her.

'RUN Piper! RUNNNN!' Lucky screamed in my mind. I ran straight out of there and they were all shifted and on my tail. I couldn't even shift into Lucky because of the

wolfsbane they have been feeding me. I screamed out in pain as I felt claws scratch down my side. Lucky gave me a boost in my speed to help me get away. I don't know how long I had been running for, but I know I should be getting close to the pack soon.

Just when I see salvation ahead I trip on a root and go tumbling down. I felt the claws and teeth on my body and the last thing I remember seeing was a tiny woman pop out of a bubble and then two men. Everything was black after that.

The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 120

Beth's POV

We got the girl to the hospital quickly. Hopefully that will help save her. I can't get a read on her and that concerns me a little bit. I don't know if it is because she is unconscious or if it is because she is being blocked like the other rogues or anyone who has been in contact with them. I just stood

there staring at the girl as the doctors worked on her. I had tried to use my magic to help aid her healing, but it is like my magic can't even touch her. Even more to be concerned about.

Ethan had just finished telling the doctors to inform them the moment the girl woke up and to also keep us updated on her condition as they patch her up. I opened a portal back to the packhouse. I didn't feel like walking back and I needed to go see my pups. I also had lycans to deal with. Ugh and here I was wanting to snuggle with my pups and take a nap.

We went straight into our suite and noticed that my mother was pacing back and forth chatting with her wolf I suppose. Her eyes kept flickering between that of hers and her wolf's eyes. "Mom?" I called out to her. She didn't seem to even register I said anything at all. I walked up to her and tapped her on the shoulder and said louder, "Mom!"

Finally I must have gotten her attention because she let out a low snarl at me. I put my hands up in a placating manner and asked, “Mom, It’s just me Beth. What’s wrong?”

I watched as mom just shook her head a bit and then she smiled sheepishly at me and said, “Sorry honey. I don’t know what is wrong with Kara. She has been pacing in my head all afternoon giving me quite the headache. All she tells me is that she smells him. I asked what the hell she was talking about, but didn’t elaborate on it at all. I just don’t understand the stubborn thing.” Erica sighed and then just plopped down on the couch. She looked exhausted to me.

“Mom, why don’t you go lie down in Timberlink’s room. He hasn’t slept in there since the pups were born. Won’t leave Esmerelda’s side at all, even to sleep. You look like you need the rest.” I said to her to try and coax her into it.

“Hmmm.” Erica yawned and said, “Maybe you are right and a nap might just fix me and Kara right up. I forgot how much a baby can take out of you. You are such a strong girl sweetheart doing all of this with three newborns at home. I am so proud of you.”

I couldn't help but smile at her compliment. I have felt like I was being a terrible mother since I am hardly around my pups these days. Always something new going on. I turned my head a little to the side to listen to the pups nursery. I could hear four heartbeats knowing all of my pups were safe and sound asleep. “Come on mom. I will help you get settled into bed.” As soon as I got mom settled into bed I walked out and saw that my mates weren't in the living room. I did however see a trail of flower petals on the floor leading to our bedroom. I smiled to myself knowing exactly what my mates have in mind right now. I followed the trail and into the bedroom. To my surprise the

flowers didn't lead to the bed and two naked mates as I was hoping for.

I continued to follow the trail into the bathroom. The light was off, but it was in no way dark in the room with more than a hundred tiny candles lit. The tub was half full with hot steamy water. My mates were standing beside the tub surprisingly and disappointingly fully clothed. Their sleeves were rolled up to their elbows. They looked incredibly handsome just standing there together.

“Come darling. Ethan and I thought that you could use a nice relaxing bath and some massages.” Alexi said while grabbing my hand and guiding me towards Ethan and my soon to be relaxing bath. I couldn't help the tear that fell down my face. It was such a sweet thing for them to do for me.

“Baby, what's wrong?” Ethan asked as he kissed the tear away from my face.

“Nothing is wrong. It is just really sweet and I love you both so much for everything you do for me and our pups.” I said sincerely.

“We love you too darling. Now strip so that we can start to pamper our beautiful, strong, and feisty mate.” Alexi growled softly into my ear. I felt a shiver of need roll down my spine. I felt my n****s pebble with just his words.

I apparently hadn't moved fast enough for them and they started to remove my clothes for me. I relished in the subtle soft touches they were placing on my body right now. Nothing too s****l, more sensual than anything. Once I was fully undressed they helped me into the water. I could smell different oils they had used in the water. It smelt amazing. Alexi put his hands in the water and pulled out one of my feet and started to rub it. I could not help the moan that left my lips. It felt too good to contain my pleasure.

Soon Ethan started to rub my shoulders. They were tag teaming me it seemed. I tried to touch them too, but every time I tried they would swat my hands away from them and simply said this was for me and not them. I gave up after a few times and just succumbed to the feelings they were eliciting from me.

By the time the water had started to chill I was so relaxed that I was having a hard time keeping my eyes open. I could register the amusement in their eyes before me. They both helped me up from the bath water and out of the tub. They both dried my body off and Ethan placed his shirt over my head. Alexi picked me up to carry me to our bed.

I was placed in the center of our bed and I know I was pouting because I noticed they were not joining me. Ethan chuckled and said, "Sleep baby. We will take care of the pups and the visiting Lycans. You are just as exhausted as Erica was. Got to sleep, love."

His voice started to sound further and further away by the time he finished talking. Soon sleep took over.