

# The Unknown Lycan Princess

## Chapter 12 - The Unknown Lycan Princess

Ethan's POV

I was looking at Beth while she was in my room after I explained why it was just the bare minimum. To be fair, I had just got back from Alpha training a few days ago, so I haven't had a chance to unpack a whole lot. Also, I didn't see the point if I was going to be moving rooms soon. Man, just a few days and my life went from me being a single guy to being a mate and a father to be. It feels like I've known Beth my whole life and not just a few hours. Then I felt like I was smacked in the face with a boulder when Beth asked me not to compare her to past lovers because it would crush her. I just stood there staring at her as she looked at the floor waiting for a response from me.

"Baby, look at me." I pleaded with her. When she didn't raise her face to look at me, I gently grabbed her chin between my thumb and index finger and raised her face to me. I waited until her eyes met mine as I gave her a small smile. "Baby, I need you to listen to me very carefully. I have never and will never have anyone other than you. This is my first time. I'm not saying I have been an angel and I haven't fooled around before, but I have never had sex with another woman and I will never do that with anyone but my mate, you." I told her while trying to show her with my eyes how sincere I was being with her.

The tears in her eyes and the smile on her face were all that I needed to know that she believed me and I put her at ease. I slowly lowered my head down and tested the waters out by giving her a small chaste kiss on the lips. Then another and another until I gently nipped her bottom lip, which caused her to gasp. I took advantage and delved my tongue into her mouth and we had a battle of dominance with our tongues. I slowly moved my hand off of her face and cradled the back of her head with my right hand while my left hand lowered down her arm and landed on her waist to bring her closer to me.

We stayed like that for a few minutes and I guided her to the bed during the kiss. I pulled away and looked down into her eyes and noticed she had a blissed out daze to her face. My chest puffed out in pride knowing I was the one to put that look on her face. I took a step back and pulled my shirt over my head and took a glimpse at what Beth thought. I was shocked to see that she had also removed her shirt, but she was faster than I was because she had also started to take off her pants as well. I couldn't help but stare at the goddess in front of me. Her skin looked so soft, smooth, and creamy. I wanted to lick every inch of her body until she was a shuddering mess. I snapped out of my head when I felt her hands trailing down my chest tracing the lines of my abs and following the small trail of hair I had from my belly button down to the tops of my pants. The next thing I knew, we were both undressed and just staring at each other. I stared at Beth for another minute, then moved my hands to trace her curves, then cupped her cheeks and devoured her mouth.

We landed on the bed and I trailed one hand down her body and found the soft curls above her mound. Beth's breath hitched and I pulled away from her mouth. "Are you OK baby? Do you want me to stop?" I asked her, worried that her trauma was coming back to her. I didn't want her to fear me. I wanted to be able to take that memory away from her and bury it so far she would never have to think about it again.

"I'm ok. It's just a new feeling. Don't stop." Beth said in a breathy moan. I smiled and crashed my mouth into hers almost desperately. I returned my hand to her curls and trailed further down until I found her clit and started to gently rub tiny circles. I slowly added more pressure and started to move my fingers in circles faster in the tempo of her breathy moans. I moved my hand down further and inserted a finger into her entrance and she was unbelievably wet. I felt my cock twitch at the knowledge that she is that way for me and only me. I pumped my finger in and out of her entrance and started to rub her clit with my thumb. Her breathy moans started to get louder and I added another finger inside her. Trying to stretch her unbelievably tight channel so that I didn't hurt her.

I found her soft patch of skin in her channel and made sure to graze it with every thrust of my fingers. It didn't take long for her inner muscles to clamp down on my fingers. Her orgasm came fast and hard and her juices were everywhere. I felt my chest rumble with a low lustful growl. I removed my lips from her face and trailed kisses down her jaw to her shoulder. I pulled back from her to let her come down from her orgasmic high and made sure she was watching me as I placed the fingers I removed from her into my mouth. I moaned over how damn good she tasted. I wanted more, but I saw out of the corner of my eye the time and I knew I didn't have time for that right now.

"You ready, sweetheart? Are you sure this is what you want? We can stop right now. I don't want to pressure you." I said to her, it would probably kill me to stop, but I would for her.

She simply nodded her head and grabbed my cock in her hand and squeezed it just enough to get my attention and to get a moan to come out of me. That was all the answer I needed to hear from her. I removed her hand from my member and lined it up with her entrance. Slowly, torturously slowly, I slid myself into her entrance. She was so damn tight I wasn't sure if I would be able to last. I heard her breath hitch and I quickly looked up at her face and away from where our bodies were connected. She had her eyes closed and I paused, waiting for her to open her eyes. After a few seconds of me not moving, her eyes opened and looked at me. "Are you OK baby? Do you want to stop?" I asked, hoping that she was OK. I never wanted to hurt her.

Her response to me was to raise her legs and cross them behind me to hold me in place, and then she raised her hips and pulled me into her further almost to the hilt, causing us both to gasp. I took control from there and fully seated myself into her and just sat there for a minute waiting for both of us to calm down some. I was about to explode and goddess-I didn't want to be a two-pump chump with my mate. That would be so embarrassing. I looked down at her and she nodded, giving me a silent OK to start to move. I slowly started to pump in and out of her. Listening to her moan.

I started to move faster and make longer thrusts and her moans became louder and more erotic to me. Causing me to go faster even as she chanted in my ear to move faster and harder. Before long, I was thrusting into her fast and hard and I felt her muscles tightening around my cock and I knew I wasn't going to last much longer and she was right there with me. I trailed kisses down her jaw to her neck where her neck and shoulder meet and found her marking spot. I licked and sucked on it for a minute and then I struck. My canines lengthened and sunk into her skin right as her orgasm struck her, taking me with her. It was the most euphoric feeling in the world and I came so hard. I was seeing stars behind my lids.

What surprised me though was when I felt her teeth sink into my marking spot too and our bond snap into place completely. I came again from feeling her mark me. I slowly removed my teeth from her skin and licked the wound closed to seal it, and she did the same to me. I looked into her eyes and saw the confusion and wonder on her face. She was just as curious as I was that she marked me as well. I saw her teeth return to normal in her mouth and we just stared into each other's eyes.

'Dex. What was that? How could Beth mark me? Does she have a wolf?' I asked my wolf.

'Not exactly. Mate is special. She isn't a wolf, she is stronger and better.' Dex replied to me, making me even more curious about my mate and what he means.

'What do you mean? What is she?' I asked him.

'You'll both find out on the full moon.' is all he replied to me before he slowly went back into my mind and blocked me out of our connection. He seemed tired and worn out. It confused me because he never acts like that. I wonder if the marking and offspring claiming caused his energy to drain faster.

"Wow, that was amazing. How could I mark you too? Is it normal for humans to be able to do that?" Beth asked in wonder.

I shook my head at her, "No, baby. Humans can't mark their mates unless they turn. I didn't turn you because we didn't talk about it and because it would harm the pups. I don't know how you were able to mark me other than Dex telling me that you are special and not a wolf, but stronger and better. I tried to get him to tell me what you are, but he just said we would find out on the full moon. Do you feel OK? Are the pups OK?"

She looked confused but also tired as she let me know they were all fine and that she was better than OK. I could feel her in our bond. Her emotions. She was happy, but she was tired too. I pulled out of her slowly, making both of us groan out at the loss of the connection between our bodies. I laid on my side and pulled her into my arms and cradled her to me. It didn't take long and I heard her quiet snores. I chuckled, kissed her forehead and closed my eyes. Thinking about what Dex said and everything that has happened today.

It hit me then that I was a mated man. No longer a teenage boy but a husband and a father to be. At least in my world, but not in the human world where Beth is from. I wonder if she wants a wedding. I wouldn't be opposed to doing it. Showing the whole world that she is mine. The more I thought about it, the more I wanted to do it.

'Hey Jess. Are you still awake?' I asked my sister in mindlink.

'No, I am not asleep. I swear your room must be the only one in this packhouse that is NOT soundproof and, lucky me, that my room is right beside it. So I haven't been able to sleep with you two going at it like rabbits.' She responded to me in her snarky cranky voice. I couldn't help but cringe knowing that Beth was going to be so embarrassed if she said anything to her about it in the morning. It kind of surprised me though, because I thought all the rooms in the packhouse were soundproofed.

'It was one time and we weren't going at it like rabbits. Jeez Jess. Dramatic much? Don't you dare say anything to Beth about it in the morning. She would be embarrassed to know that her best friend had heard her. Anyway, back to what I wanted to originally talk to you about. Do you think Beth wants a human wedding? Can you help me with it to surprise her?' I asked her.

'Awwwww, that is so sweet that you are thinking about her like that. Yes, she probably would want a wedding to keep up appearances with her father at least. She doesn't talk about him though, so I don't know the story there. First, you need to get her a diamond ring. I will help you look actually. Better yet, I will just get it for you. You have terrible taste.' She teased me.

I just rolled my eyes and let her know that it was fine and told her good night. I closed my eyes suddenly feeling very tired and I was out in minutes.