

The Unknown Lycan Princess

Chapter 13 - The Unknown Lycan Princess

BETH'S POV

Dream

I was walking in the forest and came to a beautiful clearing with a small waterfall and a bright blue lagoon. There were bushes of flowers everywhere. Settled between the flower bushes was a bench with a beautiful ethereal woman sitting there just watching the waterfall. Beside her on the ground were two beautiful wolves and they turned to stare at me as I walked through the clearing.

“Come, my child. Don’t be afraid. I’ve been waiting for you, little one.” The woman said and I just knew somehow she was the moon goddess the shifters worshiped. Her voice was soft and soothing. Any fears I may have had were gone and a feeling of comfort washed over me. I sat beside her on the bench and one of the wolves came up to me and laid its head on my knees. I scratched behind its ear and watched its tail start wagging at hyper speed. I gave a soft giggle to the puppy quality of the wolf.

“Dex loves you child. He’s been waiting a long time for you to find him. Many lifetimes he’s been without his fated mate. His human had always settled for a chosen mate until he was placed with Ethan. I had a feeling this time would bring him his happiness. Love isn’t always easy and you will have your trials as all people do. I can only lead my children to their happiness. I can’t automatically make it happen. Being mates doesn’t instantly make your life perfect, but it is a love to be cherished and nurtured. You’ve already overcome one obstacle in your journey and I am so sorry you had to go through that. You are special, my child, and your bloodline has been hidden away for long enough.” The Goddess said to me.

“I don’t understand. My bloodline? I’m just a human. How am I special?” I asked her. I couldn’t understand how, in a world of shifters and Gods and Goddesses, how one human is special.

“Oh little one, you are more than just a human. You are not a human little one, you are so much more. You belong in the supernatural world as much as any of my other children. I am sure you have heard of vampires and werewolves as most have. And no, you are neither, but better. There is a race that hasn’t been around in a long time.” She replied to me.

I am even more confused now. She seems to be talking in riddles to me even though she is being plain. I just wish she would tell me what I am. I am starting to get nervous. What if what I am makes Ethan not want me anymore? What if he is disgusted with me and leaves me and the babies all alone? I don’t think I would survive if that happened. I know we have only known each other a day, but it feels like I have known and loved him a lifetime. Dex seemed to know where my thoughts were going and licked my face, leaving a trail of wolf slobber on my cheek, causing me to leave my thoughts and to giggle.

“Don’t worry my child. Your mate will love you no matter what. He is a good one. You’ll be waking up soon, so I don’t have much more time. When you wake up, ask Arthur about the story of Lupus. There you will find your answers to your questions. Be sure to do it as soon as you wake up. You don’t have much time seeing as the full moon is tonight. Go little one. Your time here is over. I will see you again soon. Do not fear. What is to come will not harm your pups. Have faith and bless you little one.” The Goddess said as everything around me started to fade away.

End Dream

I awoke from my strange dream. I was a little unnerved by it. I wasn’t sure exactly how to feel about it because it felt so real, and that woman and what she told me. I needed to find Arthur and ask him about this Lupus. I wonder if Ethan knows anything? I could always ask him first. Then again, the Goddess told me to specifically ask Arthur, so maybe I should heed her words and do as she says. I didn’t get a chance to think about that anymore as I felt hands start to roam my body. I let out a soft moan as Ethan’s hands trailed to my clit and started to rub circles.

“Morning baby.” Ethan said just before his finger delved into my folds and into my entrance. I raised my hips, wanting more. I never would have thought after what happened to me I would like to be touched, but with Ethan it was so different. I enjoyed it and it didn’t even hurt. He was gentle with me when I needed it and I loved him for it. I opened my eyes as Ethan removed his fingers from my entrance to see him sucking on his fingers and moan. “You taste so good, baby. If I had more time this morning I would feast on you for hours.” I whimpered at the sound of him moaning again as he sucked my juices off his fingers.

Ethan’s eyes snapped to mine and he had a devilish smirk on his lips, “Is my baby in need this morning? Do you want me to help you with that princess?” I simply nodded to him and he lined himself up to my entrance and thrust in. He held himself still while I adjusted to his size. It didn’t take long and I started to move my hips, hoping to encourage him to start moving. He took the hint and started thrusting hard and fast. I loved it. It was just what I needed this morning. It didn’t take us long to both reach our release. I loved watching Ethan as he found his release. The look of pure pleasure on his face made my orgasm that much stronger.

Ethan rolled off of me and pulled me to him as we both caught our breath coming down from our post-orgasmic bliss. After a while, I felt Ethan shift again and opened my eyes to see his face hovering over my stomach. “Good morning pups. Be good to mommy today. Don’t make her throw up too much. She needs all her energy to make sure you grow big and strong. Daddy loves you.” Ethan said as he kissed my stomach three times, one for each baby. I melted and had a tear run down my cheek. It was so sweet. Then my stomach had to choose that moment to rumble from hunger. I covered my face in embarrassment while Ethan chuckled. “Sounds like mommy is hungry.” He kissed my stomach one more time before getting out of bed and holding his hand out to me. I took his hand and followed him into the bathroom so we could take a shower.

After some sexy time in the shower, we finally washed ourselves up and got out. When I was done getting dressed, I fixed my hair into a messy bun on the top of my head.

After we finished getting dressed, we walked to the elevator hand in hand. I was glad he didn’t want to take the stairs. I am not sure if I would have been able to make it down them. We walked into the dining hall filled with people from the pack. I was a little nervous about seeing everyone first thing in the morning. There were a lot more people than I thought I would see. I should have realized this wasn’t just a house for Ethan’s family and that it was the packhouse. The smell coming from the buffet tables was mouth watering to me, and diverted my attention away from all the other people. I couldn’t wait to get my hands on some bacon. Ethan walked us over to the table with his parents and Jess sitting at it. We greeted them and Ethan pulled my chair out for me to sit. He asked me what I wanted to eat and, after a small argument, I conceded to let him get my plate and told him what I wanted.

I figured while I was waiting for Ethan to come back with the food I would ask Arthur about the story of Lupus as the Moon Goddess told me to do. “Arthur. Can I ask you a question?”

“Of course you can, sweetheart. What can I do for you?” He replied to me with a gentle smile on his face.

“I had a dream last night of the Moon Goddess. At least I think that is who it was. She was otherworldly and spoke in riddles. Well, at least it seemed like a riddle to me. She wouldn’t give me any straight answers and just told me to ask you about the story of Lupus. Can you tell me about it?” I asked him nervously. I noticed as soon as I said I had a dream of the Moon Goddess everyone at the table stopped eating and looked at me in awe. I wasn’t sure what the reaction was for so I just shrugged my shoulders and continued.