

The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 131

Third Person POV

Beth and her mates were on the way to their suite when they heard a commotion coming from down the hallway. Beth being the curious girl she is, decided to go and investigate to see what was going on. It didn't take long for her to realize that she was hearing several women arguing back and forth with each other from inside her suite. Intrigued now more than ever she walks into her suite and sees Sandra, Martha, and Erica reprimanding Jessica and Blaze while their mates stood off to the side of the room just watching. The men were all grateful that the venom coming from their mates whether it be a new or old matebond they don't want to be on the receiving end.

“What is going on here!” Ethan yelled out to be heard over the hen pecking that is going on right now.

All three women look at Ethan with a look that only mom's have been able to master passed down through the generations, and Ethan slowly shrank back. He isn't ashamed to say that he used his own mate Beth as his buffer for that look. Alexi expertly made his way over to where the other mates were standing and crossed his arms over his chest.

"So, what is going on?" Alexi asked out of the side of his mouth in more of a whisper.

Alexander answered and said, "Cliffnotes version? Jessica and Blaze were caught in bed mating when Erica and Lupus came to take over babysitting duties. When they noticed that Timberlink and Esmerelda were missing, all hell broke loose. Now here we are."

"They were WHAT?!!" Ethan yelled out and then turned on Jessica and Blaze. "How could you be so careless as to do that when you knew that Baxter was after my baby? I trusted you to be able to make good choices

while watching my children. In order to avoid an incomplete reading experience, visit [J o b n I b . c o m](http://JobnIb.com). If you didn't want to or if you couldn't handle it you could have mindlinked any of us and we would have relieved you. I hope the s*x was satisfying and worth it because it will be a cold day in Hell before I allow you to be alone with my children any time soon. My trust is completely shattered.”

Jessica burst into tears knowing that she deserved what Ethan had just said, but still heartbroken that he had to say it. She doesn't know what happened. One minute she was checking on Esmerelda to make sure her temperature was still within range and then the next Blaze was all over her.

Blaze wanted to defend his mate so he said, “It wasn't her fault! It was mine. If you want to punish anyone, do it to me.”

“Oh we are blaming you as well Blaze. How in the hell did either of you think that it was

a good idea to even do that in our home? Wait...whe...where were you even doing that?" Ethan said.

Jessica and Blaze looked at each other with wide eyes and pale faces then looked down in shame knowing that the next part was going to be just as bad.

"They were in Timberlinks bedroom when we came in." Erica said in disgust.

"So you not only left our newborns unattended, but you also defiled our young son's bed?" Ethan said. "Jessica how could you? This isn't like you at all. Is something going on?"

"I...I...I don't...I don't know? My head feels fuzzy when I try to think about how it started. I was checking on Esme's temperature, and then Blaze came up to me unable to keep his hands off me." Jessica sobbed out.

“Well? What do you have to say for yourself?” Beth turned her newly acquired ‘mom’ look towards Blaze.

Blaze had a thoughtful look to his face as he was trying to remember exactly what happened. Then he shook his head and said, “I honestly don’t remember much. I was sitting on the couch watching a football game on the tv on low. Jessica got up during a commercial to check on the baby, and I went to get us some snacks and drinks. Timberlink was in the bath. I remember going into the kitchen, but after that it gets really fuzzy until Erica showed up.”

Harmony is pacing back and forth in Beth’s mind sniffing at the air. Something didn’t feel right. She felt like they were all missing something. There was a new scent in the suite, but it didn’t belong to anyone that normally comes in. It was very subtle, but it was there. She let Beth know what she found.

“Hey guys! Hold on. Harmony said that there is another scent in the suite that hasn’t been here before. Do any of you recognize it?” Beth called out to the room.

Everyone stopped and started to sniff the air. Lupus growled out once he caught the scent. He knew that scent. It was one he would never forget. His chosen mate carried the same scent, but she had died all those years ago before the curse on their people.

“What is it Lupus?” Erica said, walking up to him and placing her arms around him hoping to calm him down.

“I recognize that scent, but it isn’t possible. They died a very long time ago.” Lupus said with confusion and mixed feelings. He can’t even remember why he chose his chosen mate. The moment he smelt his mate Sierra everything got muddled.

“Who is it?” Beth asked. She had a feeling that there was more to this than everyone thought.

“Umm. My...ummm chosen mate.” Lupus said, looking down at Erica with regret and shame. He doesn’t consider that time a very good time for him. Now that he had centuries away from everything he can’t even remember what she looked like.

“Really?! Are you sure she died?” Alexander asked.

“Yes, well no. I don’t know. I was away from the kingdom when words had reached me about her death. Everyone I spoke to couldn’t remember much. Just that she was having a difficult pregnancy and then she was gone from this world along with our pup.” Lupus said.

“Seems to be a pattern right now. People are not able to remember shit.” Arthur said under his breath.

“You are right Arthur. It is a pattern. I think there is more to this. Why don’t we take this to the office so that we can all sit down. Hopefully we can find out more about this. Roman and his beloved Piper should be joining us soon anyway.” Beth said.

Everyone agreed and made their way to the office after grabbing the pups from the nursery and taking them with them. After the group left the room a mysterious woman popped in and laughed. She thrived on the chaos that she created in the lives of these people.

Her job here was done for now. It was time for her to go back and stir up some trouble with her favorite group of rogues. Baxter was her newest favorite playtoy. Lupus used to be her favorite, but when he left the kingdom all those years ago in search of that w***e he called a mate she knew her time was up. The moment he left she put into plan how to fake her death. It wasn’t hard. Those

mongrels are so dumb and they believe anything.

Before she left she ran her finger across the frame of a family picture. “Don’t worry little one. Soon you will be mine and the world will be at my feet.” She then disappeared into thin air.

Timberlink, who had been laying down in his parent’s bed, had heard and saw everything the woman said and he knew he needed to tell someone. He ran from the room and was about to leave when someone grabbed him from behind.

“Now what have we got here?” A feminine voice said. Timberlink looked up at the person who had grabbed him and gasped. “Hmmm. I could use you. I think you will be coming with me.” Then they were both gone for the room before Timberlink could even scream out for help.

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The moment Timberlink disappeared from the suite Esmerelda began to cry in her father's arms feeling that her guardian was no longer within her reach. The adults around her tried to soothe her but there was nothing they would be able to do. Until Esmerelda was reunited with her guardian she would be inconsolable.

Timberlink looked around him once he was let go. He was in a clearing surrounded by a large forest. He turned around until he found the person who took him from his home. From his Esmerelda. "Why did you take me?" He asked.

"Do you know who I am little one?" The woman asked.

Timberlink looked her up and down and he couldn't ever remember meeting her. She smelled like the gods and goddesses do. He shook his head no.

“That’s alright. Many know of me, but they don’t realize that I am a real person. My name is Fate, and I am the goddess of well fate.” She explained to him.

“Ohhhhh so you are the devil that grandpa Ares keeps talking about.” Timberlink said his mouth in a small “o” shape.

Fate snorted when she heard that. Ares needed to get over himself. One time I had to punish him for going against the fates of his men. So selfish. She shook it off and smiled at Timberlink and said, “Well if that is how Ares prefers to call me I can live with that. My job is a difficult one. I know everything that will be and everything that must happen to obtain balance. When one person steps out of line to alter said events it makes my job that much harder. Do you understand?” She asked him.

“You mean that you are the reason good and bad things happen to people?” He said.

“Well you can think of it like that if you choose to. People still get to make choices. It is when they make those choices that do not go along with the design of the universe’s will when things become messy. For example you are going out to play with friends. A little girl wants to join you. If you allow her to play as the universe wishes then things will play out as they should. If you choose not to let her play then the universe will ensure that whatever purpose it had for the girl to be involved would still happen, but in a different way that could be good or bad. It is hard trying to explain this to a child.” Fate said with slight frustration.

“No. I get it. Like if mama asks me to clean my room and I don’t then there is a punishment and I still have to clean my room.” Timberlink said.

Huh. The kid actually does get it Fate thought to herself. “Good. You are a very smart young man.” Fate praised him. “So

why do you need me? Who made a choice that needs to be fixed? Is it about my mama and sister?” Timberlink asked. “You are a very perceptive child. You have seen the woman who was in your home before I brought you here. She wasn’t supposed to be involved in any of this. She is the reason this has all happened. All the bad that your adopted family has had in it can all lead back to this woman.” Fate explained.

“Who is she? I know she is Grandpa Lupus’ ex-mate. I heard him say that before they left.” Timberlink said.

“Such a helpful young man. I hadn’t known she was that deep into the thick of it. You just made my job a little bit easier. Her name is Eris. She is the goddess of chaos and discord. In other words she likes to cause a lot of bad problems. I am positive now that she is indeed the one who set this whole thing in motion long ago.” Fate said. Now more talking to herself than to the boy. “I am

going to need to figure out how to stop her. Maybe if I... no that won't do. Hmm. What if...no not that either. We could... no that would be too much interference on the gods part. No that won't do either." Fate keeps thinking of scenario after scenario to try to restore the balance that Eris disrupted. Each thought played out to the end with each new idea and none of them would be enough to restore the balance.

"What was supposed to happen?" Timberlink asked. He wanted to be helpful. If he can help his mama and sister he would.

"If things had worked according to plan your mama would have still been born to this time and she would have known she was a lycan from the beginning. She wouldn't have had to do any of the rituals or quests. She would have met your daddies in a more normal way. You would have been able to grow up with your first mama and daddy and met Esmerelda when you were both

older. Now everything is upside down at the moment. We may need Harmonia to help even out her rebellious sister. Ares will be so angry when he finds out. He used to have a thing for Eris and they are or were really good friends.” Fate tried to answer the boy’s question as child friendly as she could.

“So on top of the other bad guy we need to stop this Eris? If Grandpa Ares is good friends with her can’t he try to talk to her?” Timberlink asked. Mama always says everything can be worked out by talking if both people want to listen.

“I don’t think.....Hmmm yes.. Maybe. Huh. This might actually work. Good job kid. Ok. Now back to why I brought you here. I need you to sneak out of your territory and get caught by the rogues. Don’t worry. I won’t let anything happen to you. I will have a guardian for you not far away. You will be safe. We just need to give the enemy a slight upperhand to get Eris to relax a little to fall

into Are's trap. They won't hurt you. Their main goal is to get Esmerelda and you are their ticket for it. Are you up for this first quest to protect your charge, guardian?" Fate said.

Timberlink straightened out his shoulders and puffed his chest out and said, "I was born ready for this." All he can think about is saving his mama and sister. He hopes he didn't make a mistake. His parents are going to be so mad when they find out.

"Good. I will take you back, but you need to talk with Esmerelda before you leave. I know you can mindlink her and she talks to you, or at least her beast does.

You need to let her know that you will be leaving and that you will be alright. This has already been distressing enough for the poor baby." Fate said, feeling bad that she didn't take in consideration the guardians charge when she yanked him from his home.

“Send me back then. I don’t like it when she cries.” Timberlink said with urgency.

“Very well. When you walk out of your packhouse, walk straight from the back door to the woods. Do not get off of that path. Just follow it and you will find yourself in neutral territory where Baxter’s men will find you and take you to him.” Fate instructed.

Timberlink nodded his head and closed his eyes. When he opened them he was back in the suite exactly where he was taken from. He rushed out of the room and found Esmerelda in Daddy Ethan’s arms still crying, but she stopped the moment she could sense Timberlink nearby.

All eyes turned to Timberlink sitting beside his mama with Esmerelda in his arms resting quietly now.

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Fate stood there staring at where the young pup once stood. He was not as she expected him to be. He was mature for his age even with the merging of his wolf and human counterparts. She shook her thoughts of Timberlink away knowing that she needed to get to work ensuring he had a guardian to watch over him. She would never forgive herself if the boy got hurt. She also needed to discuss with Ares his blatant disrespect for her, and she knew just the punishment for the God of War.

Meanwhile back at the rogue encampment Eris materializes in the room she had been given. It wasn't an extravagant room as she is used to, but it is better than anyone else's quarters here. Even better than Baxter's. She laid back onto her bed and just stared at the ceiling feeling happy that she has been causing chaos in the mutts kingdom. She unfortunately didn't get her hands on that little brat she needed, but she did find out

some valuable information. Well valuable to her at least.

“My dear Lupus. You never should have left the kingdom. Now a millenia later it will still be mine, and your precious little mate and her daughter are standing in my way of that.” Eris said out loud to no one in particular.

Hmmm how to get more trouble stirring so that I can have the pup. “Oh! Ha! I think it is time to bring back someone to stir the hornet’s nest a bit. His reprogramming should be complete by now. It’s been long enough.” She cackled out.

Happy in her ideas she jumped from her bed and ran to Baxter’s office. She barged in and found him balls deep inside yet another omega. She sighed and walked casually over to the couch in full view of Baxter’s activities. He just raised an eyebrow at her as he stopped mid thrust. “Don’t stop on my account. Carry on. I’ll just wait right here. It

shouldn't take you long, right Baxy? If I remember correctly you were maybe good for five minutes?" Eris knew she was pissing him off. It was her favorite thing to do while he was f*****g some random omega w***e.

She was satisfied when she saw that he started to ram into the omega harshly causing the girl to cry out in pain. She was not enjoying her treatment now. That was Eris' goal so that Baxter would finish faster. He is a sick individual who gets off on causing others pain, and not the good kind of pain either. Just like her. Within a minute Baxter was roaring his release as he pulled out and ejaculated over the omega's back. Then he smacked the girl's ass with all the force he could, causing the girl to scream out in pain and fall off the desk that was supporting her and to the floor.

"Get the f**k out!" Baxter yelled at the girl who quickly stood to her feet as best she could and ran from the room crying out her

shame and humiliation. “What the f**k was that? Why ruin my fun?” He fumed at her. He didn’t understand how she always showed up to push his buttons.

“Because I have something else much more fun in store, Baxy.” Eris cooed to him as she walked up and wrapped one arm around his waist while the other hand she used the tip of her index finger to drag it down the length of his chest to his manhood that was once flaccid after his release now rock hard and standing to attention again at just the slightest of touches. She let her hand travel further down until she wrapped it around his manhood slowly stroking him as she said, ” It’s time to wake up sleeping beauty downstairs. Let him wreck havoc amongst the little pack wolves. Stir up some chaos so that they lower their guard on the pup so that we can easily snatch her from their grasp.”

Baxter was only half listening to what he was being told. All he knew was unending pleasure as she stroked his manhood with the confident strokes of an expert. She squeezed his shaft with just the right pressure to be tight but still loose enough to slide her delicate hand with ease. She started to speed up her movements and soon he was thrusting into her hand with an urgency.

This is where Eris wanted him. Right at her mercy. As soon as she felt he was about to release she stopped stroking and stepped back. The look of pain and torment on Baxter's face caused the juices to flow from her p***y. This was what got her off. She loved to inflict pain on her bed partners. Not allowing him to c*m gives her all the power. He will do whatever she wants just so long as she allows him to find his release.

“You want to get off Baxy?” Eris asked in a sultry voice full of lust and dominance.

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Timberlink's POV

I am laying in my new bed waiting for my parents to go to bed. I am a little scared of this task Fate asked me to do for her, but I will do anything to protect my mom and sister. At least I had another growth jump and I look more like a young kid instead of a young boy. This can help me some, but I hope that my growth hasn't affected the rogue's ability to know that I am my parents' child.

I finally hear their door shut. I wait another twenty minutes knowing that my parents will be really busy now wrestling. They won't let me join in their wrestling matches. Daddy Ethan said that they were doing adult wrestling which was much different than regular wrestling. I still don't think it's fair. Why do the adults get to do all the fun stuff?

I tiptoed to the nursery where my brothers and sister are sleeping. Well supposed to be sleeping. Esmerelda is lying awake in her crib watching me. I smile at her and say in our link, 'hey there pretty girl. Why aren't you asleep?'

'I knew you would be coming. Where are you going, guardian?' Esmerelda's vampiric lycan said. Yes, her lycan is also a vampire. She is the first of her kind and she needs to be kept a secret until the time is right or unspeakable things will befall the princess.

'Fate has sent me on a quest, pretty girl. I have to do this as your guardian and as your brother. Your safety is my number one priority and you know that Harmonia.' I say back.

I hear a slight growl in my mind knowing that she is not pleased with this answer. She responds with, 'Then you must take me with you so that I can protect you too.'

‘Harmonia that is enough of that kind of talk. You are too little to come with me and would be more of a burden than a help. Fate promised to have a guardian look after me while I was gone. Please just be good and don’t throw a tantrum like the last time. I will come back to you. Always! I promise!’ I try to get her to believe me. It is hard sometimes. She is a stubborn lycan for sure!

‘Hmmmph. I wouldn’t call it a tantrum. More like a colorful display of my displeasure being separated from my guardian. I just wanted everyone in the pack to know it.’ Harmonia responds.

I couldn’t help but laugh a little out loud at that. I love that lycan. She is sassy and is going to give our brothers a lot of trouble when they get older. I have to go princess. Please be good. Keep Esmerelda safe. I’ll be back as soon as I can.’ kiss her on the head and then I walk away.

I quietly get out of the suite we live in. I tiptoed to the stairs and I tried to remember if there were any squeaky ones. My wolf sight is helpful and after I think about it there is only one squeaky step and that is at the bottom. I made my way down as quickly and quietly as I could. When I reached the lower steps I put as little weight on the next step as I could. It didn't squeak so I continued the process a few more times when the second to the last step started to squeak and I quickly removed my foot. I decided to test all areas of the step to see if it was just one spot. Lucky for me it was only on one side that squeaked so I quickly took the last few steps.

I let out a breath I was holding, thankful that I made it all the way down here without being heard. Now getting out of the house will be easier. Daddy had a wolf door installed in the back of the packhouse. He said it is because sometimes we forget to take our clothes off and he said that if Mama

were a normal wolf she wouldn't be dressed when she shifted back. He said he wouldn't want any other male wolf looking at his naked mate. He thought if he wouldn't like it the other males in the pack wouldn't like their mate being seen like that either. So he had the door put in mainly for the she wolves to use but everyone uses it.

I made it to the wolf door and peeked outside. I didn't see any of the warriors on patrol around the packhouse. I made my way out of the door but my shirt got caught on something. I tugged it a few times and heard a rip when it finally came free. Mama is going to be mad, but I can't think about that right now. I rush to the back door of the packhouse and run straight to the woods as Fate instructed me.

I continued into the forest as Fate instructed and soon I was at the border of the pack. I stopped for a minute and took a deep breath. The moment I step over the border I will no

longer have the packs protecting me. I will be on my own.

“You aren’t on your own young one.” I heard from behind me. I turned around and jumped up from my sitting position and leapt into grandpa Ares arms.

“Grandpa!” I shout.

“Shh young one. We can’t let anyone hear us. I wanted to train you a bit first before sending you on your first spy mission, but fate is Fate. Listen to me Timberlink. This is your first test as a guardian. We will start your training after you have completed this task. If Fate is going to be putting you in dangerous situations she should at least let you have a little time to train. I am going to steal a page from Hecate’s trick book, but Timberlink this isn’t going to feel good and just because you have some knowledge you won’t have it all. I still want you to have to put in the effort to know this. Hold on kid.” Grandpa Ares says.

I looked at him confused for a minute, but the moment he put both hands on either side of my head I started to feel this pain in my mind. It felt like something was burning my brain. It didn't last long though. It was done within a few minutes. There. At least now you know how to be a spy and some self defense and a tiny bit of strategy." Grandpa Ares said proudly.

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I looked at him like he was silly when all of a sudden he swung his arm out to hit me and I blocked it. Then he immediately followed it with a kick of his leg that I blocked too. I didn't know I could do that. "That's so cool!" I shout out, forgetting that I was supposed to be keeping quiet.

"Espionage is not going to be your strong suit I see, young one." Grandpa Ares said more to himself than to Timberlink. I quickly quieted down realizing my mistake. "Sorry" I say in a whisper.

“It’s alright Timberlink. This is still new to you, but you have to be better the moment you step over that line. Be brave and strong. Don’t let any of them intimidate you. Do what you need to do and then get out as fast as possible if you can. Remember you are not alone and you will be seeing your guardian at the rogue compound soon. I cannot go there at this time. Be strong like I know you can be kid.” Grandpa Ares said before he disappeared.

I can do this. I can do this. I can do this. I keep repeating that in my head as I walk to the border line and cross over it. I almost expected to be snatched up by rogues the minute I stepped over the border, but there was nobody here. I sniffed the air and noticed that there was no scent at all in the area. I can’t even smell the trees or dirt. I walk forward a bit more and the moment I pass a big tree with a thick trunk someone grabs me from behind with a hand over my mouth.

“Look what I have here boys! The b***h’s oldest pup. Let’s get him back to the boss. Maybe he’ll be in a better mood.” The man holding me says. His nasty breath hit me in the face.

I watch as another man walks up to me and examines my face. He turned my head left and right while the other man still had his hand over my mouth. I wanted to bite him so bad, but I bet he would taste nasty. “You might be right Carl. Sorry kid.” The man said with an evil smirk on his face. I knew he wasn’t sorry, but what I didn’t know was what he was apologizing for. Realization dawned on me as I watched him c**k his arm back and I tried to squirm out of the man’s hands, but he had a tight grip on me. Soon I felt something hit my head really hard, and the last thing I saw was the man who hit me laughing at me then everything went black.

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Third Person POV (Felix will be in 1st person while others will be in the third POV)

Set before Felix opened his eyes.

I have been in this dark place for a long time now with only the pictures of my life flashing before me. I have felt someone probing into my mind. I am not sure what they are doing or what they are looking for, but it is just a mere annoyance. These images I have been seeing in the dark are confusing to me. They aren't what I remember. Or at least they don't seem to be. If I am seeing them does that mean this is what truly happened? Was I that blinded by my love for Arthur that he betrayed me in the worst of ways by lying with my mate? But why would Arthur do that? He loved his mate Martha. They were expecting a pup. He would never do anything to cause her pain!

The moment I came to this realization the images stopped and I was transported to an open field with wildflowers growing all over.

It was beautiful especially compared to the dark I have been subjected to. The only question is where am I?

Fate has been watching over Felix for some time now. She was hoping that he would figure out the truth on his own. She was glad she didn't have to go the other route. That would have been troublesome and caused even more problems that were unnecessary. The moment she knew he figured it out she brought him well, at least his spirit to her.

"I was hoping that you would figure that out on your own. Just in time too for the task I need for you to complete for me." Fate said, startling Felix as the voice came from behind him.

"What..Who are you?" I said as I turned to the voice. I have to admit she was a very beautiful woman.

"Boy I would be more worried about what happened to you and why I need your help. I

will forgive you because you have been in a coma now for a very long time. My name is Fate and I am the goddess of well, fate.” She said.

I felt as my mouth dropped open. A real live goddess. Wow! “I’m sorry. I didn’t realize who you were. Do you know what happened to me and what is this task that you need me to perform?” I asked with as much respect as possible. “What do you remember?” Fate asked.

I thought for a few moments when everything flashed before my eyes. “That bastard Baxter was f*****g my mate and Ethan found them. Arthur and I walked in on them. Baxter snapped her neck and then tried to kill Arthur. I jumped in front of him to protect him and I was stabbed in my heart. How am I alive?” I growled out.

“Because you were put into a stasis by another goddess. Eris. She healed you and then started to plant the pictures that you

were watching into your mind. So that when she deemed it necessary she would wake you and you would be a pawn for her and Baxter. Which is where my task for you comes in. I want you to pretend to be on their side. I need Eris to think she is winning so she will drop her guard. She is a cocky and arrogant goddess. Also a little boy will be showing up at the compound soon. I will need you to protect him.” Fate answered him.

“Who is this boy? Why is he going to be mixed up in this s**t with my brother?” I asked, not liking the sound of a young pup being put into a dangerous situation.

“Your great nephew. Your nephew Ethan and his mates adopted him. He is there because I told him to go there. He needed to be there for you and to protect his sister and his mother from Baxter and Eris. All I need for you to do is play along with their plans and protect Timberlink. I promised the boy he would have a guardian and who better to

protect him than his uncle.” Fate just dropped that bomb on me like it was not news to me.

“Ethan is old enough to have pups? Man, I have been gone for a long time. Send me back then so I can wake up.” I demanded.

“Very well. Be warned that if you let them know before time there will be repercussions in the balance of good and evil. Protect Timberlink and protect your family.” Fate said. By the time she finished her warning I was back in the dark again.

I have been waiting again for what felt like ages. Then I heard him. Baxter, that bastard. Oh he wants me to wake up does he. Well I will wake up when I damn well please. In order to avoid an incomplete reading experience, visit J o b n I b . c o m. I figured I would play with him a little bit. I might as well get some fun out of this charade. What better fun than to f**k with my dear brother’s head. I started making my body

twitch. I waited forever it seemed before I heard his feet hesitate. He was about to leave so now was the perfect time for me to open my eyes.

I watched as Baxter jumped back a step startled. “Brother,” Baxter said, “Finally you are awake. I’ve been caring for you ever since Arthur heartlessly stabbed you. Don’t worry brother, we will get our revenge on him. I have the perfect plan and have been waiting until you awaken again to carry it out.”

That was the biggest load of crap I have ever heard. “Wh..where am...where am I?” I asked weakly. I felt absolutely fine. I could run a marathon right now, but I want to play this up a bit and see exactly what Baxter is planning to do.

“I ran with you brother. I knocked Arthur out and I grabbed you up and ran. I found us a refuge here and built our numbers up. We may be rogues now, but that is only until we

can kill Arthur and take our pack back from him.” Baxter said. “Let’s get you upstairs and get some food in you. Your strength will return soon after I am sure.”

I nodded my head and played the weakened individual. I wasn’t about to make this easy on him so I put a majority of my weight onto him. I was surprised that I still held the muscle mass that I once did. Compliments of a goddess I assume. We made it to the main part of the compound building. I noticed it looked more like a warehouse than anything. Baxter escorted me to a room that was designed to be a cafeteria. He plops me down at a table. Soon plates filled with food were placed in front of me.

I ate to my heart’s content. When I was almost finished eating we heard a commotion in the building. Soon a group of rogues were walking in the room. One of the rogues I noticed was carrying a young pup. “Ethan? Is that our nephew Ethan?”

What happened to him?" I said standing up and wobbling a little to keep the show up. I walked or rather stumbled over to the man holding the boy and took the child from him. This had to be Timberlink. I turned to Baxter and said, "What is the meaning of this? Ethan never hurt us!"

Baxter looked at me and the boy and I watched a smirk appear on his face before he cleared it off quickly and said, "Relax brother. It isn't what you think.

My men went to save the boy. Arthur has lost it since he tried to kill you. He did that to his own son. Why don't you take him to a room and watch over him. When he wakes up he'll need someone he is familiar with. "Baxter said.

So this is the game he is playing then. Alright. I will play along. I followed an omega that was called to show me to a room for me and the boy. As soon as she left I laid the boy on the bed and walked to the

bathroom to grab a wet rag so I could clean his wounds. These savages didn't have a care that this was just a little boy.

I waited for a while and soon he stirred and awoke. He sat up quickly and looked around the room. The moment he spotted me he growled and to my shock and horror I watched as claws sprang from his fingers. s**t! This boy has shifted already!

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Beth's POV

I open my eyes and I turn to look at the clock and I am shocked at how long the pups have let us sleep. It is almost morning. 'Beth something doesn't feel right. You need to get up and check our pups. Harmony said to me.

I jerk up into a sitting position and start to crawl over one of my mates to get out of bed to check on my pups. If Harmony is feeling uneasy there is a reason. I finally get out of

bed hearing both of my mates complain and they ask together, What's wrong?"

I tell them what Harmony said and they are both getting out of bed rushing behind me. "I'll check the triplets. One of you check Timberlink." I say as I rush into the nursery. I look at the cribs and let out a sigh of relief when I see all three of my pups in their cribs. 'The triplets are good!' I say in our mindlink.

'Baby, Timberlink isn't here and no one has seen him,' Ethan replies back to me.

I rush out of the nursery and go to Timberlink's room and I check everywhere he could be hiding. I know with my senses that he isn't here and hasn't been for quite a while. I couldn't help but still look. I didn't know what else to do for that moment in my panic. It wasn't until Alexi grabbed me by my waist as I was about to make my third look under his bed that I was able to process.

Before I knew it I was breaking down crying for my missing pup.

“Shh Darling. We will find him. I promise that Ethan and I will do everything in our power to bring our pup home safe. We need to get everyone together so we can start the search.” Alexi said as I was wrapped in his arms crying into his chest.

I nodded my head and pulled away from him. I wiped my eyes and I looked back towards his bed. I started towards the bed planning to fix the mess that I had made of it in my ridiculous search and said, “You two get dressed and start getting people ready to search. I will get dressed in a minute after I fix this.”

I saw out of the corner of my eye that Ethan and Alexi were looking at each other then back at me with concern. “Go guys. I promise, I will be fine and right behind you.” I said again. They reluctantly agreed.

Once they were gone I started to tidy up Timberlink's bed with tears trailing down my face. The only thing running through my mind is that I failed him again. As I was placing all his bedding back I noticed that there was a toy in his bed. That is unusual for him. He is meticulous with his room and putting everything back when he is done with it. I shrug as I sit it off to the side as I finish up. Once I was satisfied I grabbed his toy and walked over to the shelf it belonged to and was about to place it there when I noticed that there was a dirty shirt in its place.

I chuckled thinking that he just threw the shirt when he took it off and didn't think about it afterwards. I grabbed the shirt and pulled it off the shelf and placed the toy back. I turn to head towards Timberlink's hamper. I am checking to see if there are any pockets on his shirt on the way to make sure it was empty if there were any. I didn't find any pockets but I did find a folded piece of

paper. “Mommy” was written on it. I put the shirt in the crook of my arm and unfolded the paper.

I gasped when I saw that it was a short letter he wrote to me. It says...

Mommy,

I know you and daddies told me to never go anywhere without an adult, but I was given an important job. I’ll be safe. Fate said I would have a guardian to protect me. I’ll be back soon.

Love

Timberlink

I drop the shirt and rush out of the bedroom and right into my own screaming for my mates. “Ethan! Alexi! He left a note!” Both of my mates rush to me and grab the paper from my wildly shaking hand. They both read it and they look furious. ” What the hell kind of important job did she think a young

pup such as himself would be able to do without getting himself hurt or killed.” Ethan said.

“I don’t know, but I am about to find out right now.” I said. Then I closed my eyes and said eerily calmly, “Ares you better get your ass here right now and explain what is going on with my pup!”

“I am not Ares, but I think I am capable of helping you out.” A deep voice said from behind me. When I turned around I was shocked to see Zeus standing there. “Which pup are you referring to?”

“Who the hell are you?” Ethan growled out and stood between Zeus and I.

Zeus just laughed and said, “I would watch your tone boy. I am Zeus and I could fry your ass with a bolt of lightning for talking to me the way you just did. The ONLY reason I am allowing it is because you are Beth’s mate and she is family which makes you family.

Don't think I won't find a way to punish a member of my family because I will. I have no problems with that. Now, Beth, which pup do you want help with?"

Ethan looked at me with wide eyes and I just shrugged my shoulders. What was there to say? He's a god. Not just any god either. He is Zeus, King of the gods. Not many people left above that I would imagine. "Timberlink. He left me this note saying that Fate sent him on a task and to not worry. Well that just tells me to worry more. What did she make my son do!?" "I couldn't help the bit of a snarl in my last sentence, but my pup is missing and my instincts are telling me to kill first and ask questions later. I know I can't do that so I am trying to rein it all in. Plus I didn't want Zeus to zap me with a lightning bolt either.

Zeus gave me a look warning me about my disrespect. I shrugged a bit and said "sorry."

He waited a minute and then nodded his head and said, “Timberlink is on his first mission as a guardian. He is being looked after. Well he will be once he is done fighting with his guardian. All is as it should be for now. Don’t worry too much. He will be back in your arms before the end of the day tomorrow. I will warn you that you should be getting your armies gathered. There is war on the horizon.” Zeus said and then disappeared.

“I hate when they do that shit.” Alexi said, frustratedly.

“He didn’t even give me a chance to ask questions.” I said.

“He did tell us some valuable information though.” Ethan said.

“What are you talking about? He said a whole lot without saying anything at all?” I said.

“Ethan’s right. He did tell us that Timberlink would be in our arms by the end of the day tomorrow.” Alexi said. “Also he said that we needed to gather our armies. I believe that was a subtle warning that we will be going to war to get Timberlink back. I think we should heed his warning and gather as many fighters as we can. We will send out our best trackers to look for Timberlink. I want to send some scouts out as well to all areas surrounding us. See if there is a group of warriors coming our way to give us some type of warning and headcount. Beth, you need more training as well. ” Ethan said.

Alexi and I just looked at Ethan for a minute stunned. Ethan is always a step ahead, but he seems to be on the ball with this.

Everything he said was an excellent idea. “I agree.” Alexi and I said.

“Good. Let’s go wake the others and tell them what is going on. I still need to get

Dad's approval to start the preparations." Ethan said.

We all finished getting ready for the day and headed out to get the pups fed, changed, and dressed. Once we were all done we each grabbed a pup and left our suite. We met everyone down in the dining hall. It was still relatively empty because of the early hour. Soon it will be filling up with everyone.

We sat at the table while we waited for everyone to arrive. Once they were all at the table Ethan cleared his throat and said, "Thank you for being here this early. Timberlink is missing and we were given a warning by Zeus."

There were gasps heard around the table from the women and the men were growling and snarling at the mention of Timberlink being missing. Arthur is the first to respond and says, "What was the warning son?"

“We need to prepare for tomorrow.” Ethan said ominously.

“For what?” Roman asked.

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Third Person POV

The reaction around the table from Ethan’s declaration of war varied. The women were worried, but the men seemed to be chomping at the bit for a fight. Ethan explained to his father what he wanted to do and Arthur was so proud of his son. He was going to make an amazing Alpha.

“Go ahead and get those orders out, son. I think it is time for you to take more charge of the pack. I think you are ready.” Arthur said.

Ethan was shocked that his father thought he was ready to take more responsibility of the pack. He has been helping out where he can, but he didn’t think he was ready for that

much responsibility. He wouldn't tell his father that though. He will just have to work extra hard to make his father proud of him. "Thank you dad." He said.

Ethan took that moment to mind link the scouts and trackers and give them their orders. He then sent out a mass link to the pack's warriors. "There will be a mandatory meeting this morning at the packhouse. You are required to be here. If you are on border patrol be sure to keep your links open so that you will not miss out on the meeting."

"Yes, Alpha Ethan." The warriors responded back.

With that being done, Ethan turned his attention back to the table. Lupus took this opportunity to say, "The lycans will need to be transported here. They are all well trained. Just the young pups and elderly will have to be put in a safe place. Is there a way to get more than just a handful of us to this realm at a time?"

“Yes, Beth will be able to open up a portal and with Sandra’s help they should be able to have it opened long enough to get everyone through in one go.” Alexander said.

“I will send word to my men and have them prepare and come here as well.” Roman said as he stood up and walked away from the table with his phone already to his ear barking orders out on the other line.

“Mom, I want you and Jess to gather up enough supplies for the bunkers and make sure they are well stocked. Erica and Sandra, do you think you ladies would be able to go to the hospital and see if they have enough supplies to accommodate triage for war time?” Ethan said to the women at the table.

The ladies all agreed and left to do just that. Beth was watching everything happen around her. She was there listening, but she wasn’t using her full focus on what was going on around her. She was too busy thinking about what Zeus said about

Timberlink fighting his guardian. What does that even mean? She thinks to herself. She was brought out of her daze by Alexi saying her name, “Beth?”

“Huh? Did you ask me something?” Beth said feeling a little embarrassed that she did that.

“Ethan asked if you were ready to attend some training.” Alexi said.

“Yeah. I think that would be a good idea. Get my mind on something other than my missing pup.” Beth said, trying to hide the trembling of her lips. Trying so desperately hard not to start crying again. Crying isn’t going to help her son. Getting stronger will. She needs to practice her fighting and her magic. She needs to have some defensive and offensive spells ready to protect herself and pack.

Meanwhile back at the rogue encampment Timberlink had just woken up in a strange place. He sat up and looked around the

room. The moment he saw a man was with him in the room he growled and allowed his claws to come forward. He would not let himself get hurt like that again. He has to protect his mom and sister and Fate said this was how he had to do it.

Felix held his hands up in a placating gesture. He didn't want the kid to jump him. He was astounded that the child had shifted at such a young age. Timberlink c****d his head to the side a little as he got a better look at the stranger's face. The more he looked at the man he could see similar features to his Daddy Ethan and Grandpa Arthur. Is this the bad guy trying to hurt my family?

“Hi Timberlink. My name is Felix. I am told I am your uncle. Your daddy Ethan is my nephew. Fate said you would be coming here and I would need to protect you. Do you remember what happened to you? How did you get here?” Felix whispered out. He

wanted to make sure the pup heard him, but he didn't want to speak too loud for anyone to hear them. At the mention of Fate Timberlink calmed down. If he knew Fate that must mean he is his guardian. He let his claws retract and said, "I followed what Fate told me to do. She said that I needed to sneak out of my pack and get caught. Not sure what else I need to do though now that I am here. She didn't really explain that to me. Just to get caught. She needed me to be here so that the bad lady would leave. Those bad men in the woods grabbed me. One punched me in the face while another held me still. I don't remember much after I was hit. Next thing I know I woke up here."

"Well I do know that Fate wants me to play along with my brother Baxter and this Eris. Probably the same bad lady you are talking about. We need to get her to leave the compound. After that we can get ourselves out of here. So if you see me acting strange when he is around you will know it is just a

trick. I can't let them know that I am not under their control." Felix explained.

"So. What now?" Timberlink asked.

"That is a good question, kid. One I don't know the answer to. We will just have to play this by ear." Felix said. The next moment the door slammed open and the woman Timberlink saw in his home came into the room.

When Eris heard that the boy was captured she couldn't believe her ears at their luck. She just had to go and see for herself. When she slammed the door open she saw the little brat on the bed. She also saw her little puppet standing in front of the child as much as he could. This is good. Baxter was right. The man is protective of this pup already. HA! Just the fortune they needed right now.

She looked at them for a few minutes and then said, "You will care for the boy while he is here. He is your responsibility." Then

turned on her heel and left the room as giddy as a kid on Christmas.

The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 138

Third Person POV

Godly realm

Ares is pacing back and forth as he waits for Zeus and Fate. He doesn't like leaving his grandson to fend for himself with those mongrels. He almost killed them all the moment they laid a hand on him. He was with Timberlink all the way until the rogues took him with them. He didn't want to leave the boy unprotected even if Fate said it would be fine. That goddess is really getting to him. She is meddlesome and annoying. Always thinking she is right. He didn't care that she was right all the time. That was besides the point. Arrogance. That's the word. She was also very arrogant about it. "Why are you always pacing when I see

you?” Fate said honestly curious what Ares was always pacing.

“Because I am always waiting around for you!” Ares shouted out.

There was a quick flash of light and at the exact moment of the light Ares started to shout out every curse word in every language he knew while rubbing his arm.

“Stop shouting at Fate and show some respect boy! Or I’ll zap you again and this time it won’t be a warning zap or on your arm” Zeus said pointedly looking at an area of Ares body that caused Ares to shield himself as best he could.

“Where is Harmonia? Is she ready? We don’t want to lose our window of opportunity.” Fate said, completely ignoring the men and their staredown.

“I’m here and yes I am ready to help stop my sister.” An almost musical voice said in a low tone.

Everyone turned to see a beautiful woman standing there. She eyed them all curiously before her eyes landed on Fate, she said, “If it is as you say with Eris we should soon depart. She is a smart one and will soon realize that was too easy.”

“Alright. Ares, you know what to do.” Fate said in a disgusted tone. The gods were such manwhores. Well most goddesses were too though.

“Don’t go judging me for doing what I need to do to get her distracted enough to get caught.” Ares sneered at Fate.

“Enough children. Ares go do what you need to do. Harmonia be sure to keep Eris restrained.” Zeus commanded. Ares and Harmonia bowed slightly and disappeared to do as needed. Zeus turned to Fate and said, “Now explain to me why it was so important for Beth to drink my blood specifically.”

Fate studied Zeus for a moment running all the scenarios in her mind of how this would go if he was told now. After a few minutes she nodded her head and said, “Its because very soon she will....”

In the mortal realm

Eris walked into Baxter’s office where she left him. She was surprised to see he had his clothes on and was actually doing work behind his desk instead of screwing some random omega mongrel.

Baxter looked up from his paperwork when he heard his door opening. He saw Eris was standing in the doorway and sat up and placed his pen down. “What do you want? I have work to do!” He snapped.

Eris rolled her eyes and sauntered into the room taking slow deliberate steps just to irritate him more. When she finally made it to his desk he was visibly angry and Eris took sick pleasure in knowing she was the

one to cause this reaction to him. In order to avoid an incomplete reading experience, visit J o b n I b . c o m. “What are your plans now that we have the boy? Who are you sending in to leave the message? Choose better this time than you did for that little spy of yours. She double crossed you the first chance she got, and now she is aligned with those mutts.”

Baxter took a deep breath and said through gritted teeth, “We should send Felix to deliver the message. Maybe get him to kill Arthur and throw that whole pack into chaos without an Alpha.”

“That is dumb and you know it. They would have an Alpha and would do anything but make the pack fall to chaos. It would unite them. As much as you don’t want to hear it, your brother is well loved. Killing him would cause them to fight harder, you fool.” Eris said without care to Baxter’s feelings or ego taking a beating.

“If it wasn’t for your meddling ex my spy would have completed her task and we’d have the brat by now.” Baxter seethed. He still didn’t like the thought of his well laid out plan failing because of that oaf. He may not want Eris as a permanent fixture in his life, but she was his at this point in time. He continued with, “If you don’t think my plan would work then what do you suggest that is so much better.”

Eris smirked as she said, “We do a full on attack.”

Baxter looked at her like she was an i***t then said slowly, “Attack?”

Eris rolled her eyes. Leave it to a freaking mutt not to understand her vision. “Yes, an attack. We offer to do an exchange. Pup for pup. She gets her son and we get the girl. Though when the trade happens make sure she is alone doing the trade and then we attack. They will be caught off guard and not expect it.” Eris said smugly.

Baxter sat dumbfounded again. He thought about it and it wasn't a bad idea. It will get him what he wanted AND he had a plan of his own forming to also hurt them where it is really going to hurt them. He turned his attention from his thoughts and looked to Eris, "When should we plan for this attack? A week's time? Let them really miss and worry for the brat?"

"No. We will do this tomorrow. We don't want to give them time to get reinforcements." As Eris was explaining to Baxter about the timing for the attack she felt a tingle down her spine. She knew what that was. She used to live to feel that tingle. Ares was calling for her. She was curious why he wanted to talk to her. Her curiosity peaked enough she quickly ended her talk with Baxter so she could leave and see what Ares wanted. "So it is settled. You will gather your men and get in position tonight. Send a scout ahead with a message for the exchange and meet at the border lines. I will

meet you there when it is time.” Eris turned on her heel after she finished talking. She left the compound so quickly.

Every second her anticipation grew. When she finally arrived at their meeting place she had butterflies in her stomach. The moment she saw Ares those butterflies erupted into a full blown frenzy. “Long time no see, beautiful.” Ares said in that deep timbre of his that always sent shivers down her spine.

The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 139

Third Person POV

Ares stood waiting impatiently for Eris to arrive. This plan had better work. He wanted nothing more than to just snap Eris’ neck for causing such a mess. At one time he loved her, but her need for chaos and destruction became too much for Ares to turn a blind eye to. It was fun in the beginning. He loved the wars that had broken out due to her meddling. They were righteous affairs for

lands and freedoms of the people. Then she started causing wars for no reason at all besides her whims.

Ares was lost in thought when he sensed her presence nearby. The moment she broke through the trees to their old meeting place he said, “Long time no see, beautiful.” He could tell he still affected her greatly by the flush on her cheeks and the timid smile she gave him.

“I was surprised you called on my Ares. It has been a long time since you have wanted to see me. You have made it a point in these last centuries to avoid me like the plague. Did I not please you? Why contact me now?” Eris said coyly. Ares knew what she was doing. She was trying to gauge his reactions. That was one of the things he had loved about her. She had a brilliant mind. That is why he knew he had to do more to distract her.

He sent a small prayer up to the cosmos to give him strength and forgiveness for what he was about to do. "I've missed you, my chaotic flower. I wanted to feel you in my arms again...and my bed." Ares said as he snapped his fingers and a large featherbed appeared behind him. It took all of his willpower to not give a look of revulsion when he said that.

Don't get him wrong. Eris was beyond beautiful in her outer appearance. It was the inside that was rotten to the core. The moment he found out she was behind the Kingdom of Gaia's fall he ended their affair. Eris was angry when it ended and said that he would regret it. She was right. He did regret it, but not ending the affair. He regretted that he allowed her to live. If only he would have ended her miserable life then none of this would have happened.

Eris preened at hearing Ares' pet name for her. It has been a long time since she was

called his chaotic flower. It was enough for her to put her guard down. She walked the rest of the way to Ares and placed her hand on his chest and pushed slightly and he followed her cue. Soon his legs hit the bedframe and Eris used this opportunity and pushed him onto the bed.

Ares couldn't help that his body reacted in a positive way to Eris and her dominant behavior. Their chemistry was never an issue. He remembered her body very well. In moments Ares was divested of his clothes as was Eris. She wasted no time and impaled herself on Ares' member. Ares was lost in the moment, forgetting what he was supposed to be doing. He allowed Eris to take from his body what she wanted and needed. He was feeling quite euphoric, that is until he heard Eris gasp as cold iron manacles were placed around her wrists followed by another around her neck.

Ares pulled out of his rutting state and looked towards Harmonia who had a smirk on her face. Ares said, “You couldn’t have waited just a few more minutes? Now what am I supposed to do with this!?” Ares pointed down to his erect c**k that looked quite angry.

“Serves you right. Go have one of your lap dogs suck you off or something. Or better yet go to your wife.” Fate said in disgust, but she couldn’t take her eyes off of Ares manhood.

“Jealous?” Ares said with a cocky smirk as he flexed his pelvic muscles causing his manhood to jump and Fate to gasp and take a large step back.

“Jealous? Ha! Why would I be jealous of something probably riddled with disease with how indiscriminate you are with your lovers.” Fate said once she finally composed herself. She could lie all she wanted to Ares’ face, but she couldn’t lie to herself.

“What the hell is the meaning of this!? Release me this instant!” Eris demanded. How the hell did she fall so far so quickly?

“Eris, sister. You have been very naughty. Messing with the lives of mortals as you have. You are going to be punished dear sister. Don’t worry though. I will be there every step of the way to help you through these trying times.” Harmonia said in her calming voice.

“f**k you, you stupid goody two shoes b***h! I have always hated you! Get the f**k away from me.” Eris screamed out her hate.

Harmonia was stunned only for a moment before she recovered. She knew her sister didn’t love her as she did her. It was something she had learned long ago. Nevertheless she would not give up on her. They were twins. Two halves of a whole. One day Eris will realize that they are stronger together. For chaos cannot exist if there isn’t

harmony there to nurture chaos back to peacefulness.

Soon Harmonia left with Eris still in chains. Fate turned towards Ares and quickly turned away once she saw that he was jerking himself off. “You just couldn’t help yourself could you? You are a disgusting pig. Do you know that?” Fate said.

There was no response from Ares until a few minutes later when she heard his labored breath and grunting as he found his release. After another few minutes Ares said with smugness, “Well I couldn’t go walking around with that sword poking out. Now could I?”

“Sword?” Fate scoffed, “More like a tiny dagger if you ask me.”

The shock on Ares’ face was priceless and Fate would hold onto that image for centuries to come. Well that and his impressive manhood, but she couldn’t tell

him that. His ego was already the size of the earth. Heavens forbid it get any larger. It will do him some good to get knocked down a peg or two.

“Besides, now is not the time for you to be worried about your little stick. There is a pending war and we need to be in place to make sure that things go according to the cosmos’ plan.” Fate said impatiently.

“By all means Fate. Tell me what orders you have for me now.” Ares said sarcastically as he put his clothes back on. “You will be best with Timberlink. In the shadows of course. Also you need to let Felix know that Eris is now out of the plans. That should be all the motivation he needs to set his own plans into motion. Now go.” Fate said.

Ares looked like he wanted to say something to her about her ordering him around when he clearly was being sarcastic, and not looking for an actual answer. He shook his

head and disappeared doing what he was told to do.

The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 140

Third Person POV

Beth is having a bad feeling about this impending war. Why all of a sudden is it going to be a full scale attack? What has changed? Or are they just getting desperate now? All these questions are going to drive her crazy on top of not having Timberlink home. She missed her pup. How big has he gotten since he has been gone? It's only been a day, but to her it feels like eternity.

“Baby? Are you ready?” Ethan asked Beth, bringing her out of her thoughts. He noticed that she was lost in thought instead of preparing for her sparring lessons.

“Sorry, what?” Beth said disorientedly. She could feel the heat rising in her cheeks from embarrassment.

“To spar? Baby, are you ok?” Ethan asked again.

At hearing Ethan ask if she was ok she couldn't help but let out some of her anger and frustration on Ethan for asking her such a stupid question. She put her pointer finger to Ethans chest and she kept poking him with it as she said, “Am I alright? What kind of stupid f*****g question is that Ethan? No, I am not alright. My pup is in the hands of the enemy. I can't go get him because we don't know where they are. NO ONE DOES! I am sitting here wondering if Timberlink is ok or if he is scared. Are they feeding him, hurting him, is he even still alive? So no, Ethan I am not f*****g ok!”

By the time Beth was finished she broke down into sobs. Ethan gathered her in his arms and whispered soothing words to her trying to calm her down. He felt like a complete i***t for asking her that stupid question. Of course she wasn't alright. None

of them were. This is a hard enough time without him asking stupid questions. He didn't even think about it when he asked. "Shhh baby. I know. I know. I'm sorry I didn't think before I asked you that. Of course you aren't alright. Right now, though, the best thing for us to do to get our pup back is to train you in combat. So...." Ethan never finished what he was saying as he was interrupted by a musical voice that held power behind it.

"I believe I can help with that. It will be much faster than trying to teach someone hours before a war. I guarantee she'll be able to take down the most advanced warrior you have." Athena stated.

Beth pulled herself away from Ethan and looked at Athena with a curious gaze then asked, "How?"

Athena smiled at Beth and said, "The same way you now know magic without a day of studying. I will give you my knowledge of

combat and strategy. It will help you in this endeavor you are about to embark on.”

Beth nodded to Athena and then bowed to show her gratitude and respect. Athena was amused by this gesture. She placed her hands on either side of Beth’s face and raised her head and placed a kiss onto Beth’s forehead. Beth’s body tensed for a moment when she felt a sharp pinch in the middle of her head and then suddenly she felt she knew everything there was to combat and was confident she could take on any challenger. The feeling was amazing, but she also knew the value of strategy and negotiations as well.

Beth bowed her head again to Athena and said, “Thank you.”

“You’re welcome child. You have been brave and strong through your entire journey. Have faith that the trials are almost over. Soon you will be able to enjoy the time with your family.” With those parting words

Athena disappeared back into the shadows and joined Selene and Hecate.

“I hope this is enough.” Hecate said.

“It will have to be. We have done all we can. It is up to them to conquer their foes now.” Selene responded.

“I have faith. Beth is strong and courageous with an intelligence to match. If anyone can fulfill this destiny it is her.” Athena said with pride.

Ares popped into the room he last saw his grandson. Cloaked in the shadows Ares inspected the room to see Timberlink on the bed just staring at Felix. Ares chuckled. It isn't easy to win Timberlink's trust now. Good. Ares deemed it safe to show himself and the moment he appeared Timberlink jumped into his arms.

“Grandpa!” Timberlink shouted. Soon to be shushed by Felix and Ares.

“Shh pup. You don’t want the bad men to hear you.” Ares corrected him softly but sternly. Who would have thought there would be a soft side to the God of War Felix thought.

Ares turned his attention to Felix and said, “Eris is no longer a problem. You may execute any plan you deem necessary after the start of the fight. You cannot let your brother know you are not on his side until the last moment possible.”

With those last words to Felix, Ares gently sat Timberlink down and then disappeared back into the shadows. It sent a pang to his heart to see the slouched shoulders and disappointed look on Timberlink’s face once he realized Ares had left. Soon Timberlink will be joining him for some time for training. For now he is needed here for some reason. Even Ares didn’t understand Fate’s insistence that Timberlink be in the middle of a dangerous war. Ares may have done

many questionable things in his time on this earth, however he never has put a child in danger.

Felix was trying to digest Ares' warning to him. How would he know the right moment? How could they expect him to keep a child in the middle of a battle like this. It was totally baffling him on how callous the gods really were. He even started to question whose side they were really on.

Baxter was pumped for the fight ahead. He gathered all of his men in front of his packhouse and addressed them about their impending battle in the morning. He raised his voice to be heard by all in his presence and boomed out, "Tomorrow at dawn we leave for the Blue Moon Wolf pack and we will destroy them! You will all wait for my signal before you attack." "What's the signal?" One of his men spoke out.

"When I have my pup in my arms!" Baxter sneered. He hated being interrupted. "Now

go feast and rest. Be prepared to march out at dawn!” Baxter dismissed his men and turned on his heel to go to his own room to rest. He had already eaten his meal before he called the meeting. He was concerned that Eris hadn’t shown back up, but she did say if she wasn’t back in time to go without her. Maybe she was expecting to not be back and would meet them at the battlefield.

He shrugged it off and decided to call it an early night. His plan was firmly in place and he had a surprise just for his little nephew. That meddling snot nosed brat. If it weren’t for him he would have been able to be Alpha of that pack and wouldn’t have needed all these damn rogues. He would have had that girl in his grasp the whole time. It is all that little shits fault that he had to resort to rogues instead of a grand army as he envisioned, but soon he will have control of the lycan army. With that thought Baxter drifted off to sleep.