

The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 152

Epilogue

15 years later...

Beth's POV

“Mooom! Tell Ares to leave me and Anya alone!” I heard Esmerelda scream out from her room.

“I’m not doing anything Mom! Esme is just trying to get me in trouble so I can’t go to our party!” Ares yelled out.

I just rolled my eyes at that. I know exactly what he was doing. He always pesters his sister when Anya is over for a visit. Which is almost all the time now that Sandra and I figured out how to create a way for all of the families in the different kingdoms to see everyone whenever they wanted to without me having to make portals all the time. That got old really fast especially with the grandpas. They all wanted to spend time

with their grandpups all the time. Esmerelda had all the men wrapped around her little finger. Especially her guardian Timberlink. He is always spoiling her. I am surprised he isn't here yet actually. Ares usually has him on time to all family functions.

Timberlink started his training shortly after we were settled in the lycan kingdom's castle. I made Ares promise me before he was allowed to take him away from me that he would be home for every holiday and family gathering and every other weekend. I would let my son miss out on his family so shortly after he got us. Ares was true to his promise and he never failed to have him home. This is his last visit though for three years. He is in the final stages of his guardian training. The next three years are going to be the hardest on all of us. Especially Timberlink.

“Ares go get ready in your room. You only have half an hour before the party starts and

you know we all arrive together as a family. Girls you better hurry up and finish getting ready. Alyssa and Lexi should be arriving any time now to help you gir... “I was interrupted by the squealing of the girls. Either Ares started something or the other girls just ported in. I waited a few seconds and listened in and smiled when it was the latter.

Alyssa and Lexi are Jessica and Blaze’s daughters. Alyssa will be turning fifteen in six months. Her wolf is a beautiful soul. Lexi will be thirteen in six months too. The girls were born on the same day exactly two years apart. Their twin brothers Thunder and Storm will be fourteen on the same day as the girls. Needless to say Blaze won a bet against Jess and was able to name the boys. He thought it was quite funny to yell out ThunderStorm when yelling at the boys when they caused mischief. Jess got the last laugh though when their names suited their dragons perfectly. They were both air

dragons. We don't know yet what Lexi is. She hasn't shown any signs of a wolf or a dragon. Esmerelda tells me that Lexi is going to be very powerful when her beast does awaken. She has it on good authority from the Moon Goddess that Lexi will be getting her beast on her eighteenth birthday. She doesn't know what it is yet, or at least that is what she tells us.

Roman and Piper should be arriving soon with their other children soon too. They had two kids together. They are twins. A boy and a girl. Cole and Phoebe. They are the exact opposites. Cole looks just like his father except his hair is white as snow. Phoebe looks nothing like either of her parents. She takes after Alexander's mother. Down to the very last detail including her raven black hair. Her eyes are the most unusual color mix of violet and ruby. She is absolutely stunning for only being eight years old. I fear all the boys in the vampire kingdom are going to wind up on the wrong side of their

king over her. Piper teases Roman relentlessly about when the girls start dating boys. Roman threatened to throw both girls in a tower in the castle and refused to let them out until they were at least a hundred years old.

Anya, Piper's daughter from her previous mate, is just as beautiful as her mother. Though according to Piper she does have her father's eyes. Though she said they are admittedly warmer than her fathers. Esmerelda and Anya became fast friends when they were just a year old. They can't be separated for long before one of them drives us crazy to meet up. Alisson Eric's daughter has grown to be a stunning young lady as well. Though sometimes I feel immense emotional pain coming from her. I have tried to get Esmerelda to talk to her, but the girls weren't as close as the others. Alisson was just a quiet girl and didn't like to be around a lot of people. She gets to be overstimulated with too many people. I have a theory and I

plan to talk to Eric and Alisson about it before they leave tomorrow. If I am right I can help her control it and maybe she will be able to be around people more.

Eric's second chance mate Ashley died when Alisson was just five years old. Eric was so lost we weren't sure if he would ever pull out of it. He always took care of Alisson and tried to show her as much love as he could, but it was hard on him. Alisson stayed with us for a while after the attack, and she stays with us every year for a few weeks around the time of Ashley's death anniversary. It wasn't until last year on Alisson's birthday that Eric finally started to be like his old self.

Adrian came running past me, "Sorry sis. I gotta find a place to hide! I can't let Tori and Fergus win this round." No sooner did he turn the corner did my other little brother and sister come running past me. My mom and Lupus had tried for a time for pups, but after five years of trying they gave up on the

idea, and decided to travel the world instead to look for clues about who the Fallen was. They got a pleasant surprise a year later when Mom found out she was pregnant with triplets. My eight year old brothers Adrian and Fergus and my adorable baby sister Tori. Adrian looks just like Lupus and Fergus is a mix of mom and Lupus. Tori. Now that girl got both our mom's beauty and her father's strength and fierceness. She was the first born of the three and she doesn't let the boys forget it either.

They were a mischievous bunch and they got along well with my eight year old twins Niko and Marty. Those boys are every bit as mischievous as my brothers and sister. I wait a few minutes knowing that if Tori, Adrian, and Fergus are playing this game then they aren't far behind. And just like clockwork they came sneaking out of one of the hidden passages. I shake my head and remind them that they needed to finish getting ready for the party.

I finally make it to my room when I hear the sweet sound of giggles coming from the nursery. I walk in to see my mates laying on the floor as our three year old daughter uses them as a jungle gym. Ethan and Alexi are the best dads I could have asked for my children to have. They have been the best mates to me as well. It didn't take long before my baby noticed me and came running yelling, "Mommy! Mommy! Mommy!"

I scooped Sierra up in my arms and soaked up my cuddles. She is growing so fast. She is our last baby. Surprisingly, she was the hardest on me. My body handled the triplets and twins just fine, but my single baby gave me the most trouble. During her delivery some complications arose that Harmony was unable to heal us from resulting in me not being able to carry any more pups. Sierra is definitely spoiled by her fathers. Soon Ethan and Alexi were wrapping us up in a group hug. "Hey princess. Are you done distracting

your daddies from getting ready for the party?” I asked her as I gave her a wink. Ethan and Alexi stammer and stutter until I just give them my well developed ‘mom’ look making them rush out of the room to finish getting ready. I turned back to Sierra and we both started to laugh. Sierra was my double with the exception of her eyes. She inherited one from each of her fathers.

I helped get Sierra in her cute little princess dress that she chose for this occasion. For the triplets birthday this year we are having a small dinner with the family including aunts, uncles, and grandparents. Then the younger kids will all be taken to a wing in the castle to play and watch movies while the young adult party will start. This is where all the triplets’ friends from school and the pack and kingdom can all hang out.

Soon Alexi and Ethan joined Sierra and I and we rounded up the rest of the kids and headed for the grande dining room that

wood fit all of us. Just as we were about to head in Ares popped in with Timberlink. “It is about time Ares. I thought I was going to have to go searching for you.” I said trying to give him my best glare without smiling. The cocky bastard always tries to get away with pushing his limits. I find it amusing now especially in times like this watching him flounder a bit before he realizes I am only giving him a hard time.

“Perfection takes a while to achieve mom. It just takes some longer than others.”

Timberlink says as he pats Ares on the shoulder hard.

We all crack up laughing as Ares just stands there with his mouth hanging open before he quickly recovers with a scowl on his face as he said, “You take care of and train a kid for fifteen years and he turns on you the moment he is around other people.”

“You shouldn’t make it so easy then gramps.” Timberlink said in his deep voice.

He was a tall man now since his growth had stopped a year after he was with Ares.. He is now six foot five with muscles upon muscles. He was a very handsome man with a full mustache and goatee.

The moment Esmerelda realized Timberlink was back she squealed and ran into his arms. Those two were very close still, and Esmerelda always has troubles after Timberlink leaves from his visits. I fear how she will take this extended separation. We haven't told her about it yet.

We finally make it into the dining room and gather around the table. As I look around I notice that we are still missing Alexander and Sandra. I was just about to ask Roman where they were when a portal opened up and they ran through. The portal closed behind them quickly and I noticed they looked worse for wear. Their clothes were ripped and bloody and Sandra was holding

onto her side that was pouring out blood already puddling onto the floor.

“My gods. What happened?!” I said as I rushed to them.

Sandra put her hand up quickly and said, “Stay back Beth. I am covered in belladonna and wolfsbane. It is why I am not healing. We don’t have much time.” She had to stop to catch her breath. Alexander wasn’t fairing much better in his condition. He looked pale even for a vampire. “We were ambushed in a small village outside of Paris. We were investigating a lead on the Fallen. We must have stumbled on a sacrificial ritual site. The aura from the area was so dark. I couldn’t get us out of there quick enough. We were captured by a coven of dark witches. They were able to block my magic. They were going to sacrifice us to their lord. We were only able to escape because of a mysterious man. Unfortunately not before they placed a curse on us. Alexander’s lifeforce is now

linked with mine. We don't have much time left. I needed to tell you all..." Sandra stopped talking for a minute catching her breath as even more blood started to pool around her.

I looked around the room and I was glad that my mom and Martha had gotten all the pups out of the room. I turned back to Sandra and she said, "The witches they are trying to.. Trying to summon Ab..Aba..Abaddon the..des..destroyer." Sandra stuttered out. I could tell that she was losing too much blood. I wish she would let me go to her to heal her.

As if reading my thoughts Alexander said, "You can't Beth. This curse is more than just about us being linked. If anyone were to try and remove this curse except for the original caster it would connect them too."

I was shocked. "Beth. I left something for you in Morganna's cottage. Be sure to give it to Esme on her... on her eighteenth

bir..birth..birthday.” Sandra said and let out a sigh. Her last breath had left her body and soon Alexander’s chest stopped moving too. I started to cry realizing that Sandra and Alexander had just died in front of us all. I looked up to Roman and he was crying. I ran to him and he enclosed me in his embrace and we both mourned their loss. Everyone around us mourned too. Sandra and Alexander were surrogate parents or grandparents to us all.

The doors to the dining room slammed open and Esmerelda stood there at the entrance. Except it wasn’t Esme. It was her lycan Harmonia. “Asmodeus has risen. The Fallen has awoken. Plans have been forged. The end will come if the Destroyer rises. The heart will have two bonds. Only one will be true. The fate of the world rests with you.” When Harmonia was finished speaking Esme’s eyes returned to hers and she blinked a few times before her eyes met mine.

“Mom. What is happening to me?”

Esmerelda cried out before running out of the room.

Asmodeus admired his youthful face. His task was simple. Find the heart before the Fallen does. Only with the heart in his grasp can his master Abaddon return to the earth. Unlike him who can easily be summoned, Abaddon requires to be born from purity and pure darkness. Soon he will have to make a move. He has three years to acclimate to this world again. Then the real fun will begin.