

The Unknown Lycan Princess

Chapter 24 - The Unknown Lycan Princess

“Ok. So we now know that Mr. Carter had gotten ahold of a potion, but what was the purpose of this? Duncan, that will be your next task if you don’t mind please. Pat, could you please help him with that? Now did you get a chance to verify the information you found previously on Erica’s side of Beth’s family?” Arthur said.

“Yes. I was able to verify all the information and it is correct. I checked it about thirty times to make sure it was right. Erica, do you know much about your great grandmother Esmerelda?” Duncan asked.

“Granny Esme? Umm honestly not much. When I was younger my mom had talked about how she had been depressed for all her childhood. She had an accident when she was pregnant and she couldn’t remember anything about her past life. She did have her birth certificate with her name on it. Esme Richardson. Other than that she was on her own. She didn’t remember who her family was or if she had family. She didn’t even know the father of her child. She never gained her memory back. She died when I was about nine I think. She was in a fatal car accident. Her head was severed from her body and she was impaled in the chest through her heart. It was a very sad day for my family. I haven’t thought about her in years.” Mom said.

“The depression she had makes sense. She was missing her beloved. Her accident sounds more like an assassination for a vampire to be honest, and that is what I thought when I read the accident report. It was odd because there were no skid marks, no other vehicle involved, and to put it quite frankly she was found in a parked car in a parking lot. The key wasn’t even in the ignition of the vehicle. She wasn’t in an accident. She was murdered.” Duncan said as he passed everyone a copy of the accident report that even included pictures YAY! Not really. It was very disturbing to see how my great grandmother was killed.

“But why would someone want to kill her and why do it vampire assassination style?” I asked.

“Because and this is where I get the royalty part from,” Pat said with a wink to me, “Your great grandmother is the missing Queen of vampires and witches. Her real name was Esmerelda Richards and she was the mate or beloved as they call it to the crowned prince of vampires Roman Petrova.”

My mother gasped and looked at everyone wide eyed and said, “Please tell me it is not the same Roman Petrova that owns Petrova Corp.”

“Actually I am quite surprised that he hasn’t figured it out yet. Of the witches he has at his disposal and still hasn’t found out that his granddaughter is actually working for him right under his nose. How long have you worked at this specific office for?” Pat asked.

“Well maybe a month?” Mom answered back.

“That might explain it. He has been out of the country for a few months now. He is actually due back tomorrow. I think if we want to avoid any trouble or misunderstandings we need to inform him now via email or a phone call or both. Anything to show that we attempted to reunite him with his family before he comes home and figures it out for himself. He is a very good king. He just doesn’t take lightly anyone messing with his family, especially his missing beloved.” Pat explained.

“Well that settles it. I will write up the email and make the phone call after this meeting and Beth’s doctor’s appointment are done.” Arthur said.

With that everyone went on their way except for Arthur, Martha, Jess, and mom. Soon Marcy joined us with her portable ultrasound machine in hand. She smiled at me and motioned for me to lay on the couch in Arthur’s office. I did as instructed and lifted my dress up over my belly after I had a blanket covering my lower body. She squeezed the cold gel on my stomach and before long I could hear the whoosh whoosh whoosh of my children’s heartbeats.

“Well that goddess of ours sure does know how to speed things up a bit. Would you guys like to know what the sexes of the babies are?” Marcy asked, breaking the quiet in the room.

I looked towards Ethan and his smile and nod allowed me to take the breath I was holding in. I really wanted to know, but would have been willing to wait if he wanted to be surprised. We both then turned to Marcy and nodded at her. I don’t think I could even form words. I was so excited and nervous at the same time. I didn’t care what my children were, I just wanted them healthy and at least one of the three needed to be a girl. I had my fingers crossed.

“Well It looks like we have a very unbashful young alpha boy, and another not so bashful boy, this last one is a bit of a hider. Hiding behind their brothers buuuuuut.... There you are, you sneaky little princess. No wonder the boys are covering her up. They are already protecting their sister in the womb.” Marcy said with a slight victory dance when she was able to pull our daughter up on the screen.

I had tears in my eyes just thinking about my children. My two sons and daughter. Now I can start buying things for them.

“What is her due date now? They seemed to have doubled in size since the last time.” Ethan said in concern.

“Well so long as we don’t get another boost from the goddess these little ones will be here in the next three or four months.” Marcy said as she was helping me clean up the gel from my stomach.

A loud ding interrupted the silence in the room. Arthur who was at his computer looked at us wide eyed before he said, “Roman just responded to my email. He will be here at the pack this evening for dinner. He wants to see our information in person and then decide what to reward us with if we are telling the truth or what to punish us with if we are giving him false information.”

The gravity of the situation seemed to hit us all like a ton of bricks. I prayed that Duncan and Pat knew their stuff and could help us. I am nervous and excited to get to meet the Vampire King. I don’t think I have ever met a vampire before.

“Well I guess we have a king to prepare for. I will get the kitchen omegas started on getting a feast prepared for his arrival. Erica, would you like to join me? We can catch up and all that.” Martha said.

“Sure. I could do with some strong wine too after this meeting.” My mother responded and the two women left the office after placing a kiss on my forehead chatting away like the old friends that they were. It was like the years between didn’t mean a thing to their friendship. It was a friendship that I envied and wanted for myself.

“Come on baby. Let’s get you into bed for a nap. You look as if you are going to fall asleep on your feet.” Ethan came up to me and said. I was going to deny it when a loud yawn fell from my lips. Darn it! Now I can’t even pretend I am not tired. Before I could even protest Ethan grabbed me under my knees and back and proceeded to carry me up the stairs to our room where he laid me down on the bed and covered me with the blankets and then laid beside me on top of the covers. He started to gently stroke my hair and slowly my eyes grew heavier and heavier until I finally fell into a peaceful nap with dreams of my children and new family filling my head.