

The Unknown Lycan Princess

Chapter 29 - The Unknown Lycan Princess

Beth's POV

As I am running to find Martha I can't help but think about how this day has gone. I woke up this morning wrapped in my mates arms knowing I was going to meet my great, not sure how many greats, grandfather today. Instead not only do I meet my grandfather, but I have another mate! Harmony is all purring in my mind thinking about Alexi and his brooding looks. He looks exactly how you would think a vampire would look if you thought Damon Salvatore made the perfect vampire and I do! Those gorgeous blue eyes with that dark fringe of bangs. So hot! Harmony agrees with my assessment.

I finally find Martha and Jessica as they are ushering as many people as possible into the safe rooms. We make sure that everyone is as comfortable as can be piled into a room with hundreds of other people. As I was about to enter the room after the last pack member I heard a child's cry. I turned around and to my horror I saw a little girl no older than three years old in the foyer with the front door wide open. On the outside coming up the steps was a wolf that looked sickly. Its fur was matted and patches were missing here and there. There were scars across all its body. I watched as it stalked the little girl and without much thought I ran and snatched the child up right as the rogue wolf jumped at the child. I felt deep scratches in my back and I let out a scream. A few warriors running passed the front heard my scream and came and attacked the wolf so that I could escape with the child. I ran towards the safe room and before I got to the door there was another rogue coming from a doorway having found another way into the house. I quickly change directions and head towards the kitchen. Hoping that if I can't find a place to hide at least I could find some weapons to distract it long enough for help to arrive.

Harmony wants me to let her out but I have to think of the pups. I don't want to hurt them. If it comes to it and I need to shift to protect this little girl and myself I will shift, but not unless I can help it. I see the butcher's knife on the counter hastily discarded by whomever was in the kitchen before the attack. I grab it quickly and stuff it carefully under my arm as I grab a frying pan hanging on the hook above the island. I grab the little girl's hand and usher her into the pantry and I follow her in. I get her comfortable in the corner trying to get her to quiet down. 'Try to get her to be quiet. The rogue is near and if he hears her we are in trouble' Harmony says quickly to me. I place my hand over the little one's mouth and I try to muffle the sounds she is making in my chest so that we are not discovered. My wide eyes meet the child's when we hear sniffing at the bottom of the door to the pantry. In the next moment we hear banging on the door like the wolf is using his body as a battering ram to get into the pantry.

I push the child behind me and tell her calmly to stay there and not move no matter what. I stand and dual wield my knife and frying pan waiting for the door to be broken down. I see the door start to splinter and I prepare myself to protect this child with my life. The door has one last good hit in it left before my attacker will get to me. I take a deep calming breath and send out to my mates 'I love you' I close the link and wait. I hear the wolf backing up getting ready to launch himself at the door again. I square my shoulders and rotate my neck to loosen up the muscles.

The door breaks down with a loud crash and a scream from the little girl. The first thing I do before the wolf can catch its bearings is hit it in the face with the frying pan and slash at it with the knife. I nicked his ear and left a long gash down his face across his eye. He let out a painful howl and whimper and then growled and snarled at me. Before he could make his move I slash at him again with my knife using the pan as a shield this time catching claws in time as he slashed at me in retaliation. I dodged his next swipe and then sliced at his outstretched paw and made a slice along the bottom of his leg to his paw. He retreated and I followed getting him as far from the child as I could and keeping his attention on me. We start to circle each other trying to find an opening when suddenly a burst of air came through the kitchen and I felt someone standing beside me. I looked up to see my grandfather Roman standing there looking menacing. If I didn't know he was on our side it would be terrifying. As it is being on his side he is still terrifying with his body covered in blood that I correctly assumed was not his.

"You dare attack my granddaughter, you filthy mutt!" Roman yelled at the rogue.

I watched as the rogue's eyes clouded over and the next thing I heard was a howl and I watched as the other rogues that had made it into the house started running towards us. As I am watching them I hear Roman curse then look at me and say, "We have to go. Come on, let me carry you. I can get you out of here quickly."

I shook my head, "No I won't leave that child behind. She is innocent in all of this and she doesn't deserve to be sacrificed for me." I said to him, I see him look in the direction that I pointed and the little one is standing in the doorway crying her little eyes out. "Please take her and then come back for me. I will hold them off. Please save the child." I plead with Roman.

I see him nod and then in the next moment he is in front of the little girl and he is out of sight the next moment with her in his arms. I let out the breath that I was holding and readied myself with my trusted weapons. I wonder if I could have a holster made for these so I could carry them around with me all the time in case of another attack, I think to myself. 'Not the time to be thinking about accessories for our badass selves darling. We have a swarm of mutts heading our way. How about we work on not getting ourselves or our pups killed then we can make our badass warrior princess outfit' Harmony said in a playful yet serious tone. I gave myself a mental shake and took a stance with my weapons ready. As I saw the first rogue get ready to pounce I turned to him getting ready to deflect his blows when I felt a bite in my leg from behind me. I cursed to myself for completely forgetting the rogue behind me.

I quickly slashed my knife into the wolf's neck and with shock I realized as all the blood started to pour out that I must have hit an artery. His eyes go wide and then I see them fade as life leaves his body. I killed someone. I can't believe I actually took someone's life. I mentally shake my head. I don't have the time to ponder on those thoughts. I will think about that tomorrow. I turn to face the other rogues and raise my frying pan up just in time to block an attack. Before anymore could attack a vicious growl and snarl is heard from my left. I don't have to look to know that those sounds came from my mates and I have never been more grateful to see anyone in my life. The rogues turned their attention to my mates and at that moment Roman returned and grabbed me bridal style and turned to leave the kitchen.

"Take her to the infirmary please Roman." Alexi said before he turned his attention to the rogues. After I was out of the kitchen my breathing started to slow down and the adrenaline I was running on was wearing off quickly. My vision started to fade and I panickedly asked 'Harmony! The pups. Are the pups ok?' 'Yes sweet girl. You just rest and I will worry about our pups.' Harmony replies to me. After I registered her words I allowed the darkness to take me as everything was starting to hurt. The slash marks down my back and the bite mark on my leg were starting to throb with pain.

Unknown POV

I sent those stupid mutts in to cause a little chaos in that pack. What I did not expect was King Roman to be there and I also did not expect to see that girl I tried to impregnate to be among them either. This changes my plans, and I don't like when my plans are changed. I need to find out more information. I need to also call that stupid half-wit of a human that was supposed to keep track of her and let me know if she fell pregnant. I've worked too hard to finalize the plans that have been in place for over 150 years. No, I am not that old. I just am finishing what my master continued from his master and so on. The time is finally right and we are so close to being able to control the Lycan army that has been asleep for over a thousand years.

I turn to my guests and take a seat behind my desk. I look at the ladies and I see that they look similar in features. I am assuming sisters. "What can I do for you ladies?" I say in my most charming voice. I see the older one bat her eyes at me and I internally smirk. These women are so easy. Just be a high ranking wolf, offer them a smile and a compliment and they will be eating out of your hand. The other one did not look impressed. I could tell that she had a goal and I was not that goal. She was the one that I was interested in most. She looked like she was a shrewd and calculative woman who only did what suited her needs damned be the consequences, and that just so happened to be my type of woman. This other she-wolf will be used to get information from easily this other can be a partner of sorts. Time will tell though if her worth is as equal to my assessment.

"We are here because we know you are the leader of the rogues. We also heard that you are looking for revenge on our pack. Is this true?" The shrewd one asked.

"If I said it was true, what does that mean for you?" I asked in return.

She looks at the other woman and they have a silent conversation probably in mindlink and then they both nod. She turns back to me and says, "I think we can help each other out. You want revenge and I want my man. Get your revenge by breaking the pack the most by killing the future luna." She spat the word luna like it tasted sour in her mouth.