

The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 32

Unknown POV

I let out a groan enjoying the feel of this she-wolf's mouth around my c**k. I felt myself close to release when there was a knock on the door. Without allowing her to stop I called out to whoever was at my door, "Come in."

"Goddess! You could have at least waited until you were done. I did not want to see my sister with your puny d**k in her mouth." The annoying voice of Ashley screeched out.

"That is your problem and not mine. If you say I have a puny d**k one more f*****g time I will show you how damn small my c**k really is," I gritted out. I groaned out my release making sure Alicia swallowed it all. No sense in wasting something so precious.

“Whatever. I came to tell you that you may not have to kill the future luna,” she said Luna like it was poison. “She was gravely hurt during the rogue attack and she has been in a coma ever since. I heard that she even flatlined.” She finished in a much more cheerful way.

“Interesting. How are the ranked members behaving? Any news on why they think the rogues attacked or anything else of value.” I questioned her as I pushed Alicia away from me. Her job is now done and she can leave. The look I gave her told her as much as she quickly got up and ran out the door.

“The ranked members have been in and out of the conference room all week. I am not sure what they are discussing due to the room being soundproof. Can’t you get a hold of a bug or something to place in there so you could hear what is being discussed?” Ashley said.

“See darlin, this is why I keep you around. You have a brain unlike your sister who is only good enough to warm my c**k. I will get a few bugs for you to plant in the important areas of the house such as the office and conference room. I want it done tonight!” I said.

She has a foul and bitchy mouth but her mind turns me on and my c**k is hard as a rock again. I groan because I know this b***h won't let me have my way to shut up that bitchy mouth of hers willingly, but since when do I care about that. I laugh to myself at my thoughts and to my disappointment she walked out my door. I release a breath and resolve myself to have the lookalike to calm my desires down. Like she heard my thoughts she saunters back into the room with a seductive look on her face. I sigh knowing that this will take care of the outer issue but by no means will fix the internal issue I am having.

Somewhere in the Vampire Kingdom

Roughly 7 days after the rogue attack at Blue Moon Pack

Unknown POV

“Where the hell is my son? Why don’t any of you imbeciles know what he is doing or where he is?” My mistress screams out to the group of vampires and witches that she has tasked to keep track of the King and his movements.

I internally roll my eyes at this. I just started being the King’s mother’s servant. I was placed here by the King’s father Alexander. Everyone thinks he lost his mind long ago, but I know that his mind is not as lost as people think. His body is definitely not either, I chuckle to myself. That man has one hell of a body. Though considering he is my beloved I should feel that way.

Unfortunately for me he is married to this banshee. Not like they have been a “married”

couple since King Roman has ascended the throne, but that doesn't change the fact that he is stuck with her until her death. I have spent the last 500 years waiting for my beloved to be free of that b***h. We met the day I turned of age to find my beloved and we fell in love immediately. We didn't mate right away though because he wanted to introduce me to his father the King at the time Aro. Obviously his father didn't approve of me because I come from a poor witch family. Though my family didn't have money we had great power that we kept hidden. My family are direct descendants to the Goddess Hecate. We are tasked with the protection of the witches and to keep order in the supernatural world. However that is a lot easier said than done.

The night before his marriage to this harpy he came to me and we made love all night. He wanted me to run away with him and I wanted to so badly, but I couldn't let him abdicate his throne for me. The next in line

was a horrible man and the kingdom would have been destroyed in decades with him. So I sacrificed my love and later my child and dignity to the kingdom. No one but Alexander knows of our child.

“We are sorry my lady. He left in the middle of a conference he had with the Fae. All they told me was that the King had an emergency to attend to and that he would contact them when he was available again.” Lord Dexter said.

“What was this emergency?” She screeched.

“My lady, I went through his computer but I didn’t see anything in his calendar that would cause him to leave immediately.” Lord Dexter replied.

“What about his emails? Have you checked them?” The banshee said. I really ought to call her by her name but she doesn’t deserve it. She stole my beloved and treated him like s**t for centuries.

“I have it pulled up right now Lady Natasha. Right before he left the conference he received a message from the Alpha of Blue Moon wolf pack. He said he has information about the King’s missing beloved and child.” Lady Danica said.

Now that is interesting. This is exactly why my beloved put me as a servant to this banshee. He had a feeling she had something to do with the disappearance. I guess she let something slip in front of him one day. He has been trying to get information about her and her involvement since that day.

However he hasn’t found anything concrete yet hence me being her servant. Ugh I hate having to follow her orders and keep my mouth shut. I should have been the Queen, not her, but I was given my revenge by the gods.

“WHAT!?! Did he say what information they have?” She asked loudly and then muttered under her breath, “That b***h is still ruining

everything even after I made sure she and that brat of hers died!”

The beauty of being a witch is that I can amplify my hearing with a spell. It works great until the banshee starts to shriek because the information she wanted wasn't there. I give an internal smirk. Well b***h your days are numbered especially if I can get an audience with the King. Just then a servant came running into the room.

“My lady, the King has returned. He has brought a few wolves with him. One of them is in a coma and they are heading straight to the infirmary. He is asking for you.” The servant bows as he talks nervously. No one likes to tell the former queen she has been summoned by her son.

“Why would he think I want to be around those mangy beasts? They are all better off dead if you ask me. Tell him I have better things to worry about than some damn wolf.” She dismisses him.

“You see, King Roman knew you would say that, and that is why I was sent here to escort you myself.” Dimitri said. I liked Dimitri. He had a good solid head on his shoulders. His brother Alexi reminded me a lot of Roman. Both born to lead. Their natural instincts are what this kingdom needs to keep thriving like it has with Roman as King. Alexander tried his best while he was King, but his wife made that almost impossible. The one thing he did change was the royals being forced away from their fated beloveds. He didn’t want what happened to us to happen to his children or grandchildren so he fought tooth and nail when Roman found Esmerelda and accepted her as his future queen.

“Of course he did.” Natasha rolled her eyes at Dimitri and continued, “I guess I have no choice then. Very well. Escort me to see these mangy beats. Maybe I can talk my son into getting rid of them. Those beasts are the reason my son lost his queen tragically.”

I mentally shake my head. She is a real piece of work. How on earth has she gotten away with this for so long if she talks like this. If I wouldn't have known her comments right here would make me suspicious of her for sure. I noticed that Dimitri went stiff a little at her comment but relaxed just as fast before anyone else could have seen it. I would have missed it if I had blinked when it happened. It was that quick. That is very interesting. Maybe I should try to talk to him about what we suspect. Then again I should bring it up to Alexander first before I do that. I don't know what his plans are exactly on this.

Dimitri walks out of the room and Natasha stands to follow, but before she leaves the room she looks at me with disdain and says, "Are you stupid or do you need to have things spelled out for you. Follow 10 steps behind in case I need anything while we are dealing with these insignificant beasts." I bow and follow behind.

I follow until we are outside of the royal room in the infirmary. I wonder why we are here. I thought the other servant said that the wolf was in a coma. They didn't say that King Roman was injured. I am starting to freak out. What is wrong with him? What happened for him to be in the infirmary? I am about in tears when I see Roman walking out of the Hospital room. I sigh in relief to see my son alive and well. Though he looks as if he has aged a century since I last saw him. He looks like he has the weight of the world on his shoulders.

Yes, I said my son. The night Alexander and I made love we created our son Roman. The revenge the gods dished out was that the queen lost her child in childbirth, but didn't know it. We passed Roman off as hers. It was the hardest thing I had ever had to do. Watch as someone else raises my son. I am just glad Alexander was able to be there for him and guide him the right way. Roman didn't spend a lot of time with his "mother"

because she never really wanted to have children; it was more out of necessity for her since the kingdom had to have an heir.

I hope there is a day soon that I can tell my boy who I really am. There have been a few times he has looked at me with confusion, but he is always quickly replaced by pressing matters of the kingdom or dealing with Natasha's whims.

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Mother. I am glad you could come to see me. I have some exciting news for you. I have found your grandchildren!" He says with a bright smile on his face. I internally gasp. My grandchildren. That means the b***h didn't kill Esme's daughter before she had a child like she thought. Oh this is definitely a happy day. I want to run into the room so badly because I can tell that they are in there. I wonder if I will be punished if I just pushed the b***h out of my way to see them.

I think better of it because I know if I did that I would probably lose my head because I touched her.

“Grandchildren?” Natasha says and her eyes go wide. She is panicking and I love it. I see it in her eyes. I take a peak at Dimitri and see that he notices it too. I tune back into what they are saying.

“Yes. Isn’t it wonderful! I finally found my family mother. Unfortunately my daughter and Esmerelda are dead, but I have Erica and Beth now. Soon I will even have three more grandchildren. Beth is pregnant! I can finally be a part of what I missed with Esmerelda and my child.” Roman says excitedly. I am so happy for him. My son has been lost since his beloved disappeared. Though I can’t say that Natasha shares that sentiment.

“How can you be sure that they are your grandchildren? They could have lied to you. These people could have said anything to get into your good graces my son. I know you

want to believe it, but you need to face the facts. Esmerelda left you because she didn't love you and your child probably died without having children. You have searched for over a century to find out what happened and you haven't found anything. So what makes you think after all these years that these people all of a sudden just pop up out of nowhere." Natasha said.

"Mother, what has gotten into you. I thought you would be happy. Beth and Erica have been looking forward to meeting new family members. Beth can't meet you now because she is in transition, but Erica was excited to meet you." Roman said in a reprimanding tone. If the look on Natasha's face is anything to go by, these women need to be protected. I need to see Alexander right away. "Besides, we did a DNA test to verify all the information that they came up with. You wouldn't believe everything they found. It is more than has been found in over a century. They found information that our

people have said they couldn't. It is just amazing!" He said.

"DNA test?" Natasha stutters. "So if they are your grandchildren, why did that servant tell me that you came here with those mangy beasts? He should be punished for lying to me." She demands.

"We did bring wolves with us mother. Beth's mate is the future Alpha of Blue Moon wolf pack. His sister Jessica also accompanied us too as she stated to 'protect' Beth." Roman said.

"Then she shouldn't be here. She sided with the enemy and is now one as well. I want them out of this castle by nightfall!" Natasha demands, "You my son have dinner with several women whom I have hand picked to be your queen. Esmerelda is gone son and you need to move on. This kingdom needs an heir produced by you. Not some wolf lover. Hell son take a damn mistress just to have a son. You don't even have to marry the girl

just f**k her. This kingdom needs a strong leader after you.”

“Mother, I have told you on many occasions that you can stop these dinners because I refuse to attend them. I will NOT cheat on my beloved. I don’t care if she is dead or not. She is still mine and I carry her in my heart. My heart will not allow me to bed another woman no matter how much you try to demand me of it. Also stop sending these women into my bedchambers. It is disgusting mother to have you keep trying to get me to bed women just for an heir when I have one, Alexi.” Roman responded.

“So even though your grandchildren are right here you won’t hand the throne to them?” Natasha almost sounds giddy.

“Well Alexi is...,” Roman began to say but stopped after I saw a slight shake of Dimitri’s head which caused Roman to not finish what he was obviously going to say, and instead said, “The strongest vampire in

this kingdom aside from myself and father. So it is reasonable to say that he is my heir.”

I know that there is something there they don't want Natasha to know. I wonder if they suspect her too like Alexander does. I don't have much more time to ponder on these new pieces of information. Hmm I think I need to place some listening orbs into this hospital room and maybe in that banshees room too. I haven't needed to as of yet because I am usually there when she meets with her minions. Though I can't be in two places at once and Alexander needs as much information as he can get.

“Well then son. Let's start finding the appropriate woman for him. He can't lead with just anyone. This kingdom wouldn't have made it where it is today if your father and I were with our fated beloveds. Can you imagine a servant as a queen? I think that the whole nonsense with Esmerelda taught us that the gods have no idea who can

handle the pressure of running a kingdom.” Natasha laughed, but her gaze landed on me and I gulped. I realized she knew who I was all this time. Though she obviously isn’t threatened by me. I also see that Dimitri didn’t miss this little exchange either.

“That will not be necessary, mother. Alexi is adamant about his fated beloved. Don’t pressure him on this like you have done to me. He will not take it as well from you as I have.” Roman warns her.

“Nonsense. He just hasn’t found the right woman to change his mind. It worked on your father and it will work with him. I know what is best for this kingdom and I will make sure it happens.” Natasha said. Though I don’t think she realized what she honestly said. Lucky for her Roman doesn’t seem like he did either, however, Dimitri seems to have though. “Would you like to meet Erica and see Beth? They are just inside the room.” Roman asks Natasha.

“No. There is no need for me to go there. I will send my servant in to send my greetings. I have too much to do in organizing a ball for Alexi. He needs to see ALL of the eligible women of standing in this kingdom. Unlike you he needs to make the right choice on the queen. He has a good head on his shoulders and he will do what is best for this kingdom.” Natasha replied. She turned to me then and said, “Well what are you waiting for. Go do as you are told. Then I will need you back in my chambers to help me get the invitations made out.”

Well at least this is my chance to see my granddaughters. I am really excited about that, but I hide my emotions because if the banshee knew I was happy about this she would take it away from me no doubt. So I just nodded my head and bowed then walked nervously into the room.

As I walk into the room I see a beautiful young woman that is lying on the bed. She

looks so much like my grandmother. She is heavily pregnant. I feel tears coming to my eyes as I watch her on the bed. I sent a silent prayer to Hecate to watch over her grandchild and bring her back to us. I turn my attention to the other people in the room and notice that a tall well built man is sitting in a chair beside the bed with her hand in his. This must be her mate. Then I notice Alexi is sitting in another chair on the opposite side of the bed also with her hand in his. I gasp because I now know what Roman was going to say about Alexi. He doesn't need to find a suitable wife because he already found his beloved.

My granddaughter. I couldn't have picked a better man than him for her even if I tried. I know that he will take care of her, and I know that Alpha's are very possessive of their mates. I then turn to see the other women in the room. I can tell my other grandchild instantly she looks almost identical to Alexander's grandmother. She is

slightly older so she must be Beth's mother. The girl beside her however must be the Alpha's sister. They look very similar and you would have to be an i***t to not notice it.

“Sandra. What brings you here today? Is there anything I can help you with?” Alexi asks me. I give him a watery smile. “No sweet boy. I don't need any help from you right now. You just sit there and do what you are doing for your beloved. She will need you now more than you will ever know. The same to you Alpha. Please take care of your mate. She is not safe here. Neither is her mother or you and your sister for that matter. Especially if they find out Alexi is also mated to Beth. I wish I could say more, but I can't right now. The only thing I can offer is a protection ward for this room. Anything else and I could be in more danger than I already am.” I respond to Alexi.

He nods and I begin to cast the incantation for protection. I also add in a couple of listening orbs as well and also make sure that whatever anyone in this room says cannot be heard from outside. I let them know this in case they need to have any important discussions after I leave.

“I have to leave now or my mistress might have me whipped. Welcome to the kingdom. I will be back later to bring you all some food.” I bow my head and leave the room.

As I leave the room I take one last glance at my son and then turn around and walk back to that banshee.

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Beth's POV

I don't remember how I came to this place. Did I fall asleep? Is this a dream? Why do I feel so lost right now? I turn around in circles looking at my surroundings. It is

pretty here that is for sure. There are trees as far as the eye can see in front of me. To the left I can hear a waterfall in the distance. The clearing I am in is covered in wildflowers. There is a deer lapping up water at the creek I see on the edge of the clearing. Small critters are playing with each other. It is a rather calming place to be. The sound of nature being the only thing heard. It is quite refreshing from the hustle and bustle of the human cities.

In the distance I hear giggling and squeals of little kids. I follow the sound because it just seems to be calling to me. I am following the sounds onto a path through the forest. The sounds of laughter are getting louder so I know that I am close. I walk for a bit more and there is a break in the trees showing a small cabin surrounded by bushes upon bushes of roses. It reminds me of a witches enchanted cottage in the woods.

“Why thank you. I quite like it myself,” a feminine voice sounded behind me making me jump in fright.

“Jeez. You startled me. It is polite to let someone know you are behind them before scaring them to death.” I said with a shaky breath.

The lady just laughed at me. I turn to her and observe her for a minute. She is quite beautiful with long dark hair and bright wide green eyes. She has an otherworldly feel to her like Selene and Ares do. I wonder what she is a goddess of?

“You are quite the observant one aren’t you Beth? You are correct. I am the Goddess Hecate. Goddess of magic and all things of the night. My sister goddess may be the mother moon, but she doesn’t hold a monopoly on it.” Hecate says with a laugh at the end. Stop reading the wrong and incomplete storyline, johnib.com has the correct and complete book. “I brought

you here when your grandfather Roman gave you his blood to save your life. You are in what we call transition to your vampire side.”

“Will that take away my Lycan? I am quite fond of her and I just freed her from her prison. I still need to free my people. I can’t lose my Lycan!” I say and start to panic.

‘Relax little one. You aren’t losing me. Think of it as we are just getting an upgrade and unlocking our full potential. We are special Beth. You know this. Just listen to what our grandmother has to say.’ Harmony says in our mindlink.

‘Grandmother? How many Gods are in our family tree jeez.’ I replied to her.

Harmony doesn’t respond and just laughs at me.

“I see Harmony still likes to take peoples thunder huh? I was getting to that young one. Too much information at once does not

help Beth.” Hecate chastises Harmony. Harmony tucks her tail between her legs in my mind and curls up in a corner of my mind. I can feel her pouting and it is quite funny to witness.

“So what does my awakening as a vampire entail really?” I ask Hecate.

“You are a new creature my dear. There has never been a Lycan/vampire hybrid. However you aren’t just a vampire or Lycan. You are more of a Tribid. You have Lycan, Vampire, and Witch blood running in your veins. After you fully awaken you will be able to practice witchcraft. That is also why I am here. I will do a quick crash course in magic for you. Most witches start their training from birth. You are behind the curve due to your magic being locked away until now.” Hecate says as she walks up to me and places her hands on either side of my head. I felt a warmth and then a sharp pain at my temples for just a moment, and then I could

feel the magical knowledge that Hecate is giving me. It is expansive and I believe she gave me more than a quick crash course.

“Well you are right. I guess I should have said a crash course to magic mastery. You can now master any spell or cast anything you like. Try it out. Just think and it will happen. You aren’t like other witches who need to cast incantations. You are from a pure magical line from Roman’s mother’s side. Many many things had to fall into place for you to be born at the right time darling. Go ahead. Try to create a fireball in your hand.” Hecate encouraged me to try to create a fireball.

I looked at my hand and thought how cool it would be to be able to hold a ball of fire in my hand. Instantly a small ball of flame was in the center of my palm. I gasped as I saw it and then laughed as I could feel it playing in my hand. It feels like it is alive and has a mind of its own. I let it do what it wants for

a minute. I watch as it climbs up my arm and I giggle because it tickles. It finally stops and rests on my shoulder. I feel a slight burn then like it was never there it was gone again. However it left a small tattoo of a flame on my shoulder around my mate's marks.

“Very good. Though next time try not to conjure a fire sprite.” Hecate laughs at me. “You are lucky it gave you a blessing instead of a curse. They are fickle creatures. It must like you. You must have conjured a royal because that is their crest now interwoven into your mate marks. It is very rare to get a blessing from a royal.” She says proudly.

“Thank you. Will I have to drink blood now that my vampire side is awakened? What about my babies? What will this do to them?” I ask Hecate. Now that the novelty of the magic has worn off I am worried about my babies.

“They will be fine dear. This was meant to happen now. Your children are special. Each of them have their own purpose in life and will all do great things, however, your daughter is very special just like you. She will be a first of her kind. I can’t reveal it all to you yet. That is something for you to discover on your journey. Now to the not so fun topics.” Hecate says.

“You are slow to explain to her what she needs to do. She is a tough one and from my line as well. She can handle what we throw at her. I know it and you know it too, otherwise she wouldn’t be here and you wouldn’t have given her all the knowledge of magic that you have.” The familiar voice of Ares says beside me.

I smile at him and give him a hug. I am surprised he hugged me back, but I am grateful. He is a familiar face in an unfamiliar place. “What is it that I need to know?” I ask.

“Well little one since you have now awakened all your abilities it is time to start on your quest to free your people. You will have to complete three tasks. Where is Athena? She should be here to explain the first task.” Ares grumbles the last bit.

“I’m here brother. Don’t get your swords all twisted together. You are such a grump when you have to explain things that don’t interest you.” Who I assume is Athena says from behind Ares. She is quite beautiful. Her gray eyes look otherworldly and it feels as if she can pierce right into my soul with her gaze.

“Beth, my darling granddaughter. You are quite beautiful. You remind me of a mortal I knew once long ago. Her name was Morganna. You are almost a perfect replica of her. It is uncanny. Hecate does she not look like your mortal daughter Morganna?” Athena says and yet again I am thrown another bomb on being related to a god. I

swear if there are more I don't know if I really want to know.

“Yes, Athena, she looks like Morganna. It doesn't surprise me since she is her granddaughter as well. Please let's not forget we have little time left. Beth has already been here for 7 mortal days. Any longer and I think her poor mates would explode with worry.” Hecate responds.

“Of course. Possessive mortal men.” Athena says and rolls her eyes.”Anywho. Your first task is very important for self discovery and for healing Roman and the vampire kingdom. You must uncover the truth about Esmerelda and her disappearance. On your journey you will uncover many untruths and reveal just as many truths. Roman needs this as much as you do my darling.

Be strong and have faith in your instincts. They are strong and will guide you. Now after you complete your task you will be given another. After you complete all three

tasks you will be able to free your people. I warn you it will not all be easy and sometimes you will want to turn back, however if you stop you will lose the chance to free them and they will be trapped for eternity.” Athena finishes.

I just stare at her wide-eyed. Talk about putting on the pressure. I’ll have to be strong to complete this. It isn’t just for me. It is for my people who have been trapped for a very long time. They deserve to have their freedom and lives back. I square my shoulders and nod.

“That’s my girl. Now Athena just added two more mortal days here by wasting time. So little one it is time to awaken. Keep your mates close and never take off your ring. I fear you will need it soon.” Ares says then kisses my forehead and everything goes black again.

The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 35

Sandra's POV

The banshee finally let me leave after filling out all the invitations for this ball she is going to throw to find a suitable queen for Alexi. I can't wait for her to find out that he has already found his beloved and that it is my granddaughter. She will be livid. At least I can finally leave and make my way to see Alexander. He is going to want all of this information. I make it into my room and close the door. I cast a spell to make sure no one can enter my room without my permission then turn to draw a door on the wall. I place my hand on the center of the drawing and say a few words. There is a glow under my hand and then it fades and now the doorknob I drew is usable. I open the door and it leads me into Alexander's closet. I listen and don't hear anyone else in the room so I give two soft knocks and wait. It doesn't take long and I hear the answering two knocks that lets me know it is safe to exit the closet.

We have been meeting this way ever since Roman took the throne. Natasha doesn't visit anymore. She does her own thing and only expects Alexander to be around during parties. That is when he is lucid. To everyone but me he has gone mad. Alexander has amazing acting skills. Everyone believes that his mind was lost to him long ago and he was placed in this room and forgotten. I visit him every night. Though we can't make love we do snuggle and talk about what the future could hold if Natasha was no longer an obstacle. We never severed our mate bond before he married the banshee so I know when he has been intimate with another. Thankfully I only had to feel that pain once in my life. Alexander's wedding night when he had to complete the mating ritual with Natasha. Because our bond is still there he must not have marked her. They must have only done the sharing of blood. Which allowed my bond to still be there however light it might be. I know it is still

there and once Natasha is gone it will be strong again.

Alexander smiles at me and opens his arms. I run into them and my eyes release the tears I have been holding in since I saw Roman, Beth, and Erica earlier today. After I calm down I place my hand on either side of Alexander's head by his temples and cast a memory transfer spell allowing him to see everything I have today. I let him mull over the words Natasha spoke before Roman was announced and then the trip to the infirmary. Alexander looks thoughtful.

“So the banshee has slipped, I see. That is good. She seemed worried though now that Roman has found his grandchildren. She didn't expect that. It seems she thought she corrected her mistakes of the past to only realize that she messed up again. This Beth, she is in transition. How long did Roman say she had been in the sleep state? A week already? She will be a strong one and a

Lycan royal on top of that. Yes she will be very strong. I estimate she will awaken in the next couple of days. I want you to be there. I believe this Beth is exactly who we need to bring into the fold. She will be able to do things we can't like to talk to Roman. He has refused every request for me to see him. I don't know if he isn't getting the requests or what is going on. Never would I think that my son would stop visiting me. I think Natasha has something to do with this. She is still trying to control him again."

Alexander keeps muttering more things that are inconsequential under his breath. I roll my eyes at his little quirks and wait for him to finish on his little rant.

When he finally stops speaking I say, "When can we tell Roman about me. It kills me to know that my son doesn't even know who I am. I hate having to keep the charm I placed on him when he was born. He is MY son and he deserves to know the truth. He is already king. What does it matter now that his

parentage is exposed? I just want my son to know who I am and I want to get to know my grandchildren and their children. I lost out on so much of my family because of her. I want my family Alexander. Please give me my family back!” I break down again in his arms. It has been a while since I have broken down in Alexander’s arms about wanting my family back. He whispers sweet nothings in my ear trying to soothe me.

After a while I compose myself again and apologize for my outburst.

“Darling you know that if I could right now I would. We have to take Natasha down first. If we want to make sure she pays for her crimes against our son and the vampire kingdom we can’t let her know anything. She has to think nothing has changed. She needs to feel confident in her place as his mother so she continues to act reckless. She is slipping and her control is about gone. From what I saw in your memories she isn’t even

concealing her dislike for Esmerelda anymore. Roman is a smart man. He will figure it out. In the meantime I want you to avoid Natasha. Did you place those listening orbs like you said you were going to?" I nodded my head in response to his question. "Good. You are now tasked to keep watch over Beth. I want to know the moment she wakes up. I think it is about time to return to lucidity don't you my dear?"

Alexander asked me with a wicked grin on his face.

A shiver ran down my spine at that look. He is so sexy. Ugh we need to get rid of the banshee and soon. I swear 500 years without being able to make love to my beloved has been torture. I can only hope we can expose her soon. "Yes my love. I will keep watch over Beth and send you an express message the moment she wakes up. I think you should wait a few days to make your grand reentrance to lucidity. I think I can convince

Beth to come and see you once she is well. Then you should reappear with Beth by your side. I feel the goddess has a plan for Beth. There is a reason she has come to us now when we are on the brink of finally catching Natasha in her evil schemes,” I say.

We drift into silence and just enjoy the company of the other. The night goes too quickly and it is now morning. I need to leave before the attendants come to bring Alexander his morning dose of blood and whatever concoction the healers deem necessary to recover his mind. Those old geezers will probably take credit for bringing the former king’s mind back from insanity.

I make my way back to the closet and through the magical door back into my room. I close the door and wave my hand over it. It is as if the door was never there. I get myself ready for the day and head to the infirmary to check on Beth. As I get closer to the room

Beth was in yesterday I feel a great power radiating from the room. I wonder what is going on?

When I knock on the door softly and enter the room I notice that both of Beth's mates are asleep on the pull out couch in the room. I go to Beth first and move a bit of hair off of her forehead. I gasp when I am thrust into a vision and I see myself sitting in a chair and the boys still asleep on the couch. In the vision Beth's eyes flutter open and quickly close due to the brightness of the sun coming in through the window. She scrunches her nose up and comments on the stench in the room. Her mates jump at the sound of her voice and run to her. They both try to embrace her but with one whiff she pushes them both away and tells them they stink and to leave the room until they have showered properly. Both men leave the room pouting. I am thrust out of the vision and can't help but chuckle. I guess I can help the boys out so I walk over to them and lightly

tap on the wall beside them. I know better than to get anywhere near the person when you wake them up. I made the mistake one time with my brother when I was younger and a broken nose later taught me to stay out of reach. They both startle awake and I give a sheepish smile.

“Sorry. I didn’t mean to startle you. I was wondering if you wanted to freshen up. I had a vision and saw that Beth will wake soon and I doubt she would appreciate waking up to the stench that is wafting off the both of you. I will sit with her while you go clean yourselves up. Then you can bring Beth some blood and food. She will need both when she awakens.” I say to them.

They both smell their pits and grimace. They turned to the other and they both burst out laughing. When they calmed down they agreed to go freshen up and promised to be no longer than an hour. I assured them that they had plenty of time. As they left the

room I made my way over to one of the chairs beside Beth's bed. I sat down and got myself comfortable. I believe Beth will wake up within the next hour or two. Her magical aura is getting stronger by the minute. I wouldn't be surprised if she was stronger than any witch alive. I puff my chest a little bit in pride at that. Our family has always been a powerful tribe. It warms my heart and makes me proud that my granddaughter is so strong magically. I was afraid that the other sides of her would have overpowered her witch side.

After about forty minutes I feel a large surge of magic and then with a pop the magical aura simmered down to a low hum. I knew this meant that Beth would be opening her eyes soon. It is amazing how she was able to reign in her aura so quickly without the proper training. It will take her some time to master magic and the incantations. I will be more than happy to teach her everything I know. I feel the connection of our familial

magic. I realize my mistake right away, but I am too late when I look and see Beth staring back at me.

“Hello grandmother. It is nice to meet you. Yes. I will go with you to see Alexander. I think we can all help each other. Your goal seems to be mine as well. Where are my mates, do you know?” Beth asks.

I am shocked that she seems to be able to read my mind. Her magic is strong indeed. Which magic though is the mind reading. Vampire or witch? Or could it be both? Her knowing look tells me it is both. I hear a chuckle and I just shake my head and laugh.

“Well it is nice to meet you, baby girl. Please don’t tell Roman what you have learned. Your grandfather can’t handle that kind of shock right now. After you have fed and successfully distracted your mates I can take you to see Alexander. He is very curious about you.” I say.

“No, I will not send my mates away. They will come with me. We are stronger together than apart.” She responds.

We fell into calm silence after that. We waited for a few more minutes in silence as we waited for her mates to come back with both blood and food. They are freshly showered and clean shaven. Again, Beth is a lucky girl to have both of those beefcakes in her life.