

The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 36

Beth's POV

Dang it! I wish Ares would have warned me before sending me back. You would not believe the headrush you get from being thrust from a dream world to the living world. I can feel the magical aura wafting off of me and I reign it in before I slowly flutter my eyes open. I turn my head to the voice I am hearing and then I see that her mouth is not moving. Huh. Am I hearing things now? Just what I needed. I get turned into a vampire and I start to go crazy. Just lovely!

'Calm your dramatics down you silly girl. We were given the gift of mindreading. Maybe a handful of vampires or witches can claim this gift. The last one died many centuries ago. This will help in our first quest to free our people. You can learn to block it out which may help you from really going crazy' Harmony said to me with a laugh.

‘Sorry I freaked out a bit. There has been a lot going on Harmony. I feel like my whole life has changed in a matter of minutes. It will take some time to get....OH MY GOD! Harmony the woman she’s my...my gran...grandmother. Though Roman doesn’t know it. Interesting. Do you hear her thoughts too Harm?’ I asked my Lycan.

‘Yes little one. I can hear her thoughts too. Seems like there is a lot Roman doesn’t know. We need to go meet Alexander. We should take our mates with us. We are stronger together. Speaking of mates, where are they?’ Harmony responded with a pout once she realized our mates were not in the room with us. I wonder where they went.

‘I don’t know Harm. Maybe they needed to stretch their legs, or needed to get something to eat. According to our godly grandparents we were in that realm for over a week here even though it felt like just hours there.’ I replied to her.

I talk to my grandmother and startle her with my abilities to read her mind. I smirk a little when she figures it out. I take a minute and assess myself and realize that I could use some freshening up myself. I hope she isn't disappointed that I won't be needing her help in learning my magic. Oh well. It can't be helped. I wave a hand over myself from my head down to my toes. As my hand moves from one part of my body to another I can feel the cleanliness and I can also see that I gave myself an actual change of clothes instead of a silly hospital gown.

My grandmother's mouth is hanging open when the door opens and my mates walk in. As soon as the door closes I want to be in their arms and before I can even blink I am standing in front of them by the door. Their faces are of pure shock except, Aelxi, who also has a look of pride on his face.

'Wow. She is so incredibly powerful. I can't believe she can teleport so quickly. It takes

many centuries for some witches or vampires to figure out how to do that and my beloved did it right after waking.] heard Alexi say to himself in his mind. I hide a small smirk in Ethan's chest as he holds me in his arms with Alexi embracing me from behind.

"Baby, how are you feeling? Do you want me to go get the doctor? Maybe you should be back in bed until you and the pups are checked over again to make sure everything is ok now." Ethan kept rambling on and on and on. I just shook my head at him.

"I feel amazing. I am just starving! You smell so good," I moan as I start sniffing at his pulse point on his neck. I lick my lips as I feel a tingle in my gums and feel the sharpness of my canines that have extended in preparation for my first feed.

"Not so fast darling. You don't want to accidentally hurt Ethan by feeding off of him first do you?" Alexi asked as he jerked me

away from Ethan before I could sink my fangs into his neck. I gave a little pout as I shook my head no and tried to get my cravings under control. Just then a beautiful young looking female servant walked into the room. I growled as I saw her eyeing up my mates and hearing her thoughts. I will rip her throat out after I feasted on her blood if she doesn't stop eyeing my mates like they are her next meal! Harmony growls her agreement.

The servant shrieks in fright when I find myself in front of her with her throat in my clawed hand as her feet are dangling off of the floor by an inch. I snarl in her face and say, "If you wish to keep living you better keep your eyes, thoughts, and cravings to yourself. These are my mates and you better keep your filthy disgusting hands off of them, or you will wish you had."

"Ye..yes m..my lady. I apologize. It will not happen again." The servant whimpers out

and I give her throat one last squeeze and then let her drop unceremoniously to the floor.

“See that it doesn’t. I do not apologize for my behavior. You should have more respect for yourself and for those of others not to assume every man wants to bed you. You are more than just your body Anna. Don’t let these stupid men treat you as such. Be more respectful to yourself and they will respect you more for it as well as I am sure the many mates or beloveds would appreciate it too.” Beth said.

The servant gasped in shock at what I said and tears were running down her face as she shook her head and said, “I would not accept an apology from you anyways my lady. I was in the wrong and you are right. I should have more respect for myself and the current or future beloveds of the men in this castle. I am ashamed of my behavior. My mother taught me better than that before she died.”

She bent her head down in shame as tears still streamed down her face.

Beth walked back up to the young servant and gave her a hug. “You have been through so much haven’t you? What happened to your parents wasn’t your fault either. It was the wrong place, wrong time kind of thing. You need to stop blaming yourself and punishing yourself.

They wouldn’t want their daughter to be this way. They loved you very much. From what I can see from your memories you were all a very happy family that loved and took care of each other. They would want you to take care of yourself. You look like you could use a friend. How about we start over? My name is Beth. This is my Lycan mate Ethan and my vampire beloved Alexi.”

“I wou..would li...like that ver..very much my lady.” The servant Anna replied.

“Good. Then no more of this my lady crap now that we are friends. My name is Beth and you can call me that from now on.” Beth said back to her with a laugh.

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Ok. I can do that... Beth.” Anna said with a smile as she wiped her tears off of her face. “Welcome back home Alexi. Welcome to the vampire kingdom Ethan.” She said with a smile, then looked towards Sandra and her smile turned to scowl. “What are you doing here? Shouldn’t you be bending over backwards for your mistress.” She said mistress like it was a foul word.

Beth sat back and watched the exchange. She already knew from when she was looking through Anna’s memories of her parents that she believes the King’s mother who she called mistress is responsible for her parent’s death. Though Sandra doesn’t even like the woman she serves she can’t say

anything or she could be seriously injured by the punishments the mistress would serve her if she did. From everything that Beth has seen from both womens minds she knew she needed to step in before things got out of hand. Anna needs to realize that Sandra is not responsible for the actions of her mistress.

“Anna, that is enough. Sandra cannot control what her mistress does or does not do. I promise you I will take up your concerns to the King about his mother. Just as you are a servant, so is Sandra. She is on your side more than you will ever know. Sandra, after I feed I would like for you to take us to see Alexander please.” Beth said as she took control of the room that was building in tension.

“As you wish young one.” Sandra said as she bowed her head. Her thoughts were running wild and I couldn’t pinpoint any one direct thought. I think she cast a spell on herself

while I wasn't looking to keep me from getting into her mind. She gave me a small wink and I just laughed at her silent confirmation.

“Oh. I forgot. That is why I was sent here. His majesty wanted to make sure that his guests were taken care of. I came to see if anyone was hungry. Stop reading the wrong and incomplete storyline, jobnib.com has the correct and complete book. I didn't know you had awoken from your change as of yet. Is it true that you had been in the transition sleep for over 9 days! That is the longest in the written records. You must be a very strong vampire for it to take so long.” Anna gushed.

“Yes. She was in transition for 9 days. What else could we expect from the granddaughter of the King.” Alexi said with pride in his voice.

The gasp from Anna and then her curtsy made me roll my eyes some. “No Anna. Stop

that. I am just a normal person just like you. No need to stand on these silly formalities. Besides you are my friend right? So you can treat me as any normal friend would.”

“But...but...you aren’t normal. You are a royal. I should show my respect to you.” Anna said with a pout.

“Fine. You can when around others but in private I am just Beth. Ok?” I relented because I knew it was a losing battle if I kept on fighting it. Anna nodded her head and said she would be back with food for everyone.

When Anna returned with a tray full of food for Ethan and Sandra, the tray also had two tumblers that I assumed from the smell of copper were full of blood for myself and Alexi. We all thanked her and dug into our meals. I sniffed at my cup for a minute before I took a tentative sip and let out a moan at the sweet taste on my tongue. Then I gulped it all down. I was still dying of thirst

and before I knew it Alexi handed me the other cup. I looked up at him and he nodded his head with a smile. I took it gratefully and swallowed it all down too. My thirst was still there, but not as prevalent as before.

“You can drink from me now darling to get the rest of your fill. We just needed to get you to get the uncontrollable part of your thirst under control first. Then after you have quenched your first thirst fully it will be safe for you to feed from Ethan in the future. As mates we gain more strength from feeding from one another.” Alexi said as he unbuttoned his dress shirt and took his left arm out of his sleeve to give me all access to the left side of his neck.

I walked over to him and straddled his lap as I sniffed at his neck and placed a kiss on his mark, causing him to let out a moan, before I sank my fangs into his neck at his pulse point and started to suck. I was at his throat for roughly 30 seconds before I pulled away

licking the puncture marks to stop the bleeding and help heal the wounds. I licked my lips to get any remaining blood from my lips. I looked into Alexi's eyes that sparkled with lust and then crushed my mouth to his. I could feel my lust building while feeding off of Alexi's lust through the bond. Even Ethan's arousal was starting to affect me. Apparently, he was feeding off of our feelings through the bond. I never knew that a vampire feeding was such an intimate and arousing act until experiencing it for myself.

“Right,” Sandra said, clearing her throat while Alexi and I looked down sheepishly, “Now that we are all fed we should go. While everyone is busy doing their duties. Please follow me.”

We all followed Sandra except for Anna because she had other tasks to complete for the day. She took us to her private chambers and shut the door as soon as we were all inside. She said a few words and the door

glowed faintly. She placed a locking charm on it so that no one could enter. She turned to Alexi and said, “You cannot tell anyone what you are about to hear. We need to find proof first and we think we are close to an answer. Alexander, King Roman’s father, is not mad. He has been pretending for a very long time. He knows that Esmerelda didn’t leave on her own. We think Natasha had a hand in it. As you know, the mother of the king is not someone we can just accuse lightly without substantial proof.” “Well let’s get this started. I have a race to free from eternal sleep.” I said then I waved my hand at the wall and an outline of a door appeared then glowed. When the glow faded the door swung open. I walked through and listened and heard only one heartbeat in the room. I opened the door and walked through along with everyone else. There standing at the window with his arms behind his back with his hands clasped together was Alexander Petrova, Romans father and my grandfather.

As he turned around I gasped at how much he looked like Elijah Michaelson off of the tv show The Originals. It was quite interesting how my favorite vampires from the shows I enjoyed watching turned out to look like people from my real life and apparently family. He gave a small smile to me and I just ran to him and wrapped my arms around him as he did the same to me. I could feel tears falling down my face, and I felt some falling on top of my head as well.

“Welcome home my granddaughter. We have a lot to discuss. Please sit down.”

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Alexander's POV

I was staring out of the window in my chambers watching as Roman leads his warriors in training. I missed my son very much and I hate having to lie to him about my mental condition, but it was important for me to hide behind the scenes so that I

could help him better. I know I have caused my beloved so much pain over the centuries as well because of my decisions. I loved my beloved very much and would have given up my throne for her, but she was right when she told me not to. My people did not deserve to have the type of king they would have gotten with my cousin. Though I can't say I have done much better for them with Natasha as my queen. That parasite of a woman is evil, but she is brilliant. I hate myself for admiring her ability to get away with everything she has. My hopes are that Sandra can place those listening orbs to gain the information we need. Though Natasha isn't as dumb as I would like her to be, she would probably have protections in place for such a thing.

I was brought out of my musings when I felt a power so strong I knew that it wasn't Sandra. I turned to the closet and watched a young, very pregnant woman walk into my room, followed by another young man I have

never seen before and Alexi with Sandra being the last. I can't believe how much this young girl looks like Sandra's grandmother. She is almost a replica of her. I gave her a small smile and she ran into my arms and embraced me. I felt tears falling down my face and felt my shirt becoming wet from her tears as well. "Welcome home my granddaughter. We have a lot to discuss. Please sit down," I said to her.

As we all sat down around the sitting area in my chambers I was given a brief introduction of the other young man whose name is Ethan and is Beth's lycan mate. I was a little shocked about the lycan bit as there have not been any seen in a very very long time. I remember hearing about the tragedy that befell the lycan race because of that selfish bastard Lupus. My father knew he was going to be bad news. He always carried himself as if he was better than everyone around him. Yes, my father was that damn old to know him. He grew up with

the arrogant bastard. I remember my father telling stories about how he helped Lupus' rejected mate escape his clutches several times. Not that my father cared for the human, but he did care about getting revenge on Lupus for all the foul things he had done to him as they were growing up. I was also shocked to know that Alexi was also her beloved.

I asked Beth about her childhood and about her mother, my other grandchild. Beth was about to start when Sandra interrupted her and said, "Young one, if I may, it might be slightly faster if you just share your memories with him so he can see it all for himself. It should only take a few minutes. I can show you if you would like."

Beth looked down in embarrassment or shame, not sure which as she nodded and said, "You are right grandmother. It would be easier to just share my memories, but I will not need you to show me how to do so.

The Goddess Hecate has shared all her knowledge of magic with me during my transition. I am sorry. I know you were looking forward to that quality time with me.”

“Oh young one, don’t you worry. You should feel privileged that our Mother Hecate has blessed you with her knowledge. No other witch in history has been granted that gift. I am very proud of you and your abilities. Maybe you can teach this old witch a thing or two now then hmm?” Sandra replied back to her.

Beth smiled a bright smile and nodded her head in agreement. I smile too seeing how well they can get along. “Ok. So instead of just doing a single memory share I will share it with everyone in the room. Please do not interrupt and wait until the end for any questions or outbursts. Ethan and Alexi that means you as well. You know some of this but not everything.” Beth said. We all

nodded and I could see the boys' reluctance to agree but did non the less. I have a feeling with this warning from her I am not going to like what I am about to witness.

Beth has us all close our eyes and relax in a meditative state. As soon as we are all relaxed I hear her chanting a spell in a language that is as old as time itself, and I doubt anyone would be able to translate what she is saying. Moments later I watch as I see Beth being born and her life with her mother. The way she was treated by her father and his family. She had a mostly happy childhood while with her mother. Her time with her father was not so much. Then it came to her high school years. Her boyfriend and the betrayals she went through. How she was abandoned at her highest time of need. The rape she had to endure and the shame and embarrassment she has felt since then. I see how she met Ethan and Alexi. I am glad some memories are fuzzed out. I did NOT need to see my

granddaughter mating with her mates. I witnessed her interactions with the gods and her first shift into her lycan Harmony. I witnessed her battle with the rogues and how creative she was and how even though she has had no training whatsoever in battle she was able to protect herself and the young pup long enough for help to arrive. I am angry that Roman left her there. He could have easily taken her and the child with him and Beth would not have had to endure what she did. I witnessed her talk with Hecate and Ares. Then her waking till this point.

When Beth is done we all open our eyes. There is not a dry eye in the room. The boys both rush to their mate and comfort her. I pull Sandra into my arms to comfort her too and to gain a little comfort myself. I feel like I have failed my family. Beth should never have been subjected to any of that. Natasha will pay with her life for all the hardships my grandchildren have faced. Esmeralda

didn't deserve what happened to her and neither did her descendents. I make a vow to myself that I will not stop at anything to give Beth the peace she should have been given her whole life. My granddaughter will know unlimited happiness after this is all over I guarantee.

"I can't help but think that man was familiar to me. I have seen his face before, but I just can't place it. I think it was in pictures or something back in Blue Moon," Ethan said.

"I feel like this is bigger than just Beth being targeted by someone random. I don't have a good feeling about this. We need to be careful. He did say it wasn't over. So we need to keep our guard up with this as well. I feel like the more we learn the more people we need to watch out for and protect Beth and our children from," Alexi said.

"She will be well protected with us. We can place protection spells to help as well, but to be safe do not trust anyone that Beth cannot

get a read on. She is very powerful and her powers will be very helpful in weeding out the bad guys in this castle. Beth, has Roman seen you since you have awoken?" I ask.

She shakes her head no and I realize she came here right away. "No, I fed and then we came here right away. I can see why you haven't trusted Natasha, and I have yet to meet her and I don't really want to either. However, I know I don't have a choice.

I need to speak with her and see what I can find out from her mind. I wonder if we can maybe trap her in her own game a little bit. She wants to get rid of any potential threat to her control over Roman and therefore the kingdom. I think it is time that I am introduced to the kingdom and time for you grandfather to be 'cured' of your illness don't you?" Beth asks.

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“I like where you are going with this Beth. She is hosting a ball tonight in order to and I quote ‘find Alexi a suitable bride’ since Roman has said that he is his successor. I believe it would throw her off if you were to show up on Alexi’s arm. Alexander, my love, I think you should make an earlier appearance to Roman. We can play it off as Beth woke up with a mission from the gods to free your mind from its ‘prison’. It would not be such a stretch considering they kind of did send her back on a mission to find out what happened to Esmeralda,” Sandra added.

“I like that. How about we go find Roman now and see how he reacts to his father being ‘cured’ and go from there. Unfortunately until we know more information we cannot allow Roman to know the truth. He would go on a murder spree before we could gather every bit of information. I sense there is more to this than just Esmeralda being kidnapped. I have

this odd feeling in the pit of my stomach that everything was orchestrated for a bigger purpose. I just don't know what that is. So many coincidences have occurred for it to be all random." Alexi said.

We all agreed to the plan and then exited my chambers. Beth, Ethan, Alexi, and I through my door and Sandra went back through the closet portal to her room. It would be too suspicious if she was with us. As we walk down the halls of the castle out to the courtyard where Roman is still training his warriors I receive several strange and worried looks. I just smile and nod my head as I pass by. We exit the side door that leads directly to the training courtyard and all the warriors stop as they see us approach. They look at me with caution and I can't help but chuckle. I really did play my part very well indeed if this is the reaction I am getting.

Roman stops and turns around. He sees Beth and his whole face lights up as he runs to

her and embraces her. Roman then looks at me and says, “Father, what are you doing out of your room? Beth, you should be careful your great grandfather has not been in his right mind for a very long time. He is dangerous and unpredictable. He may be having a good day but it won’t last. It never does.” He ends on a sad note.

“It is ok. He is in his right mind now. I was visited by the Goddess Hecate and was given a small mission to bring Alexander’s mind back to him. Apparently he has some information that the gods felt I needed to know. Did you know that his father actually knew Lupus? He gave me so many insights into my ancestor. It was quite informative and will help me on my quest to free the rest of my people,” Beth said.

Roman looks to me with hope and I nod my head and spread my arms to embrace my son. I feel horrible for continuing to lie to him, but it is what is best for now. He comes

to me and embraces me and says, “I missed you so much father. I could use your guidance in many things. Stop reading the wrong and incomplete storyline, j o b n i b . c o m has the correct and complete book. We need to have a private conversation away from the prying ears of the court.” I nod my agreement and we break our embrace.

Roman hugs Beth again and thanks her for what she has done for me. I can tell Beth is also uncomfortable with the deceit, but she plays her part well.

I sense her before I can see her. Sandra comes up to Roman and curtsies, “My King. I have been sent to request you and Alexi to start preparing yourselves for this evening’s ball. I can assist Lady Beth with getting ready if you would like?”

He nods and Beth and Sandra walk away as Roman, Ethan, and Alexi also start to walk back towards the castle. I decided to stay in the sun for a bit longer. The rumors of

vampires not being able to be out in the sun is accurate, but it will not set us to flame if we do. We just feel really hot and uncomfortable unless you have an enchanted item from a witch. My bloodline had been blessed by Goddess Hecate herself a long long time ago. My family does not feel the discomfort of the sun even without an enchanted item.

I notice guests start to arrive so I retire to my chambers to get myself ready. This is one event that Natasha has planned that I do not want to miss. I can't wait to see her face when Beth accompanies Alexi to the ball. It will be a great moment and one that will set her off and she will become reckless I hope. She won't be expecting Beth to be as powerful as she is. I hope Beth remembers to keep her aura contained. She had done so while she was here and while we were outside. Though I expect to see it rear up a few times this evening especially if Natasha tries to push unmated females Alexi's way.

As the time draws near I make my way to the ballroom. I can see the questionable stares I am getting and it does not bother me. I know I will have a lot to make up for with the people of the kingdom. I feel horrible for all those innocents that got harmed in my charade. I never killed anyone, but I did make sure it was enough to scare anyone away from me.

I make my way to a corner of the room where I can see Natasha in a cluster of women. I also have a good view of the staircase where Alexi and Beth will be walking in at any moment. It didn't take long for the royal announcer to announce Alexi's arrival. Beth looks amazing in her gown as it flows around her and her large bump. She is absolutely glowing while she is on Alexi's and Ethan's arms. Each man has a hand placed on her baby bump making a statement to all in the room that she is theirs and carrying their children.

I look towards Natasha and I see she is fuming. I watch as she makes her way over to Roman who is greeting the young couple. I make my way over as well, still staying hidden in the shadows of the room. I don't want her to see me just yet. As I get closer I hear her horrible screechy voice. I really did not miss hearing that at all.

“What is the meaning of this? This ball is to find a suitable bride for Alexi. Not some trampy knocked up wolf. Who the hell is she anyway and why is she even here!” Natasha is practically screaming.

“Now that is no way to speak about Roman's granddaughter, now is it wife?” I say startling her and making her jump and turn around.

“Alexander!?! How are you here and talking lucidly? The last I saw you, you couldn't even feed yourself let alone make a coherent sentence.” Natasha asks, a little panicked.

“My great great great granddaughter healed my mind for me. Isn't that wonderful wife? I can share all kinds of stories with everyone about my time trapped in my mind. I rest assured that every time someone visited me I could hear everything that was said.

I would love to share some of that with you all if you would like. I had so many visitors over the decades. I am sure Roman would be quite interested to know some of what I had heard over the years. Especially from his mother.” I say. I can see her panicking even more now. She never exactly admitted to anything before, she is much too smart for that. Though she did give me several hints on what she was up to. That is how I know she is behind the disappearance of Esmeralda.

“Oh I am sure that no one wants to hear about the ravings of a crazy man. Are we sure you are cured, dear husband. Maybe you are mistaken and you are just having a

good day and will be back to your unclucid state by morning.” She said, I could hear the threat she added into her seemingly innocent statement. I will need to ask Beth or Sandra for a protection spell against magic and poisons. I do not trust this woman at all. If she can easily kill Roman’s beloved or at the very least have her killed there is no telling what she can and will do to me or anyone she sees as a threat.

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“Mother, what is the matter with you? You should be over the moon that father’s mind has returned to him. We can all be a family again and with your grandchildren and soon to be even more with Beth’s triplets. Alexi and Ethan are overjoyed that their mate is expecting their children. I thought you would be happy that father is able to return to you?” Roman says to Natasha.

“Of course I am happy my son. I just didn’t expect him to be cured. We have had many doctors, witches, and sorcerers to try and cure him. How is it that all of a sudden this girl can come here and miraculously cure him when they couldn’t. I just don’t think it is possible for it to happen. Who is to say that he isn’t playing us right now. We know how vampires can get after they have lost their minds. I don’t trust her and I feel you are too trusting of this little trollop.”

Natasha replies. There was a loud growl and a loud snarl from the men standing in front of her and Alexi spoke next, “If I were you my lady, I would watch how you talk about my heavily pregnant beloved if you want to stay in this kingdom or on this earth. I don’t care who you are or who you are tied to. No one. And I repeat no one will disrespect my beloved as you are doing. To think you are her grandmother and treating her in such a way is despicable and very unqueenly of you. Even if you are the former queen.”

“I agree with Alexi. I may not be a member of this kingdom, but I am also mated to Beth and I will NOT tolerate you treating her this way. She has done nothing to hurt you and you have yet to even see her even though we have been here a few days. Not once have you stepped foot into her hospital room or even attempted to see how she was doing. Sending your servant to spy on us is not what I would say a caring grandmother would do. I do not trust you!” Ethan said to her. “This little tramp with two mates is my granddaughter. HA! That is NEVER going to happen. Alexi, you need to step away from the tramp. You are not going to belittle yourself and this kingdom by being in such a disgusting relationship. Here, I have brought several women here to meet with you. They are all from noble families and would make a much better queen for you. One who will be and do everything for you unlike this girl who already has a mate. There is no such thing as multiple beloveds. This must be

more trickery. She has put a spell on you somehow. Emily, come here dear and meet Alexi. He is dying to meet you and dance with you this evening.” Natasha said. She obviously doesn’t know how to read the emotions rolling off of the two males in front of her and not to mention the way Roman is now looking at her.

“Excuse you. Who the hell do you think you are to tell my MATE that our relationship chosen by the gods is disgusting. I am glad that you don’t claim me as your granddaughter because I don’t claim you either as you are NOT my grandmother. I am thankful the gods have seen fit to not curse me with the likes of you as my family.

Alexander I apologize because I know you are not ready to reveal this truth, but the people and Roman deserve to know,” Beth said and I nod to her knowing what she is about to say. I think she is right and Roman finally deserves to know the truth and Sandra deserves to have her son back,

“Roman, have you ever wondered why your parents don’t share living quarters and never have? Or why Alexander never has said he loved her in your presence? Or why they don’t even act like a loving couple? It is because your father was forced to marry her. He met his beloved before he was to marry and your grandfather denied your father to be with his beloved because she didn’t come from a wealthy family. Little does anyone know that they never severed their bond and Alexander and Natasha never officially mated to one another.

Yes they consummated their marriage once as it was mandatory and he could not get away from doing it. As back in those days people were creepy and watched to make sure the consummation happened. Little did Natasha know that before her wedding night with your father he had spent the previous night with his beloved. Where a son was conceived of love.

Natasha also became pregnant from their one night together, however her child was born stillborn. Alexander made a decision to swap the children so that Natasha would be none the wiser and the true heir to the throne would be raised with his father.

As his mother watches from the sidelines as her child is raised by the very woman who ruined her life and continued to do so over the centuries. Do you want to know who your mother really is?” Roman nods and Beth continues, “Sandra, can you please come here?”

There are gasps all around as Sandra walks over to Beth in a gorgeous gown of her own. She looks like the queen she was born to be.

“What is the meaning of this? She is nothing and nobody. She wasn’t worthy then and she sure as hell isn’t worthy now to do anything but clean my toilet. She is just as worthless as Esmeralda was. I should have gotten rid

of her long ago too!” Natasha screams out then clamps her hand over her mouth.