

## The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 41

Roman's POV

I am so thankful to Beth to bring my father back to me. I have missed him dearly all these years. He was my rock when Esmerelda disappeared then he too left me. I was alone with only my mother to help me. Not that I am complaining because I was grateful to not be completely alone, but my mother never was very maternal to me. She was more like a strict teacher and was always mad when I didn't agree with her views and had opinions of my own. I have always had this feeling that something wasn't right with our relationship. I saw other mothers giving hugs and consoling their children when they were hurt. Mine would tell me to grow up and act like the king I would be someday. She never showed real love. Now I understand why. She either never felt that connection to me or she just was not the motherly type.

Beth smirks slightly knowing what she just did. I see Beth mumbling something and then asks, “Natasha, did you have anything to do with the disappearance of Esmerelda, the future queen of the Vampire Kingdom? By the way, you will not be able to lie because I have cast a truth spell on you.”

I couldn't help the gasp that left my mouth. Then I recalled what Natasha had just said about getting rid of Sandra too after talking about my beloved Esmerelda. My inner beast was wanting to be released so he could exact vengeance on this woman who claimed to be my mother. I held myself back because I was curious to see what she would say now that she couldn't speak the lies she has been hiding behind all of these centuries.

“Yes. I should have killed her and that bastard inside of her. She was never fit to be the queen of vampires. She was a lousy no good for nothing human and was not good enough to take my place. I worked too hard

to have all my plans ruined by that worthless human whore.” Natasha said with a look of irritation that she could no longer hide her truth.

“What do you mean? Explain it all to us,” Beth commanded.

“Well it all started before Alexander and I met....”

Flashback Natasha POV (pre marriage to Alexander)

I was nervous. Father had called me to his office in our large manor. Father never wastes his time on me because I am a female. I knew my father wanted a son so badly that after several years of trying to have a son with my mother he cheated on my mother because she was not able to have any more children after me. She is just a shell of herself anymore. The pains she felt and still feels from my fathers infidelity have taken their toll on her. She rarely ever leaves her

bed these days. It is sad to see, but she is a weak woman who couldn't even do the one task she was created for. Having sons.

You may think I am being crass but it is what it is. A woman isn't allowed to have a say in the matters of men. That is why I was nervous to be called to my father's office. He is not a gentle man and he has never so much as said more than a few words to me my whole life. I took a deep breath and knocked on the door. I waited patiently to be allowed entrance. When I heard a loud and commanding "enter" I turned the knob and entered the office with my face pointed to the floor as I was taught to do.

I curtsied to my father as I was taught and waited until he told me I could rise and have a seat. It felt like hours before he said that I could sit. I could see from the corner of my eye that there was another man in the room. I wasn't sure what was going on but I was starting to get a bad feeling about whatever I

was called in here for. The male smelled of wolf and to me he smelled of wet soggy dog. My nose crinkled slightly. I knew better than to show any emotion or thoughts as I would be punished for it.

“Natasha, you have finally become of use to me. It is time that you learn of your family heritage as it seems that I have not been able to find the right woman to produce a male heir for me. Centuries ago there were 5 kingdoms. The Fae, Werewolves, Vampires, Witches, and then Lycans. Lupus the king of the Lycans and his people were cursed. It is said that until a female child of his bloodline is born the lycans will remain in a magical prison until they are freed. The one who frees them will be their new leader and have control of their army. My father was the king of Vampires 3rd in command at the time this all started. He has been watching the bloodline for centuries waiting for a female child to be produced. Before your grandfather perished in the wars that

followed the lycan kingdom's downfall, he told me of the prophecy and explained what it could mean for our family if we could accomplish gaining control of the trapped lycan army." Father said to me. "I can tell that you are confused as to what this has to do with you. I received word that a family of witches has the ability to foresee the future. I went to see this witch family and was given the answers I sought. I now know how to get the child from the prophecy to be born. This is Arno Smith. He is the second son of Xavier Smith Alpha of the Blue Moon Wolf Pack. He is here to help us with our goals. He has joined our ranks and will lead the rogue wolves in the battle when it is time. We will take control of the vampire and witch kingdom first. This is where you come in. The new king will be crowned soon as the old king has not been the same since his beloved and queen perished last year. Alexander has yet to meet his beloved. I have devised a plan to get you within the king's

sight and have orchestrated a foolproof plan to allow you access to the prince. Your task once you have gained access is to convince the prince into marrying you anyway that you can. I don't care what you have to do, it just needs to be done. Is that understood?"

"Yes, father, I understand my mission." I replied meekly as I was supposed to do. I hate having to act as if I was beneath him because I am a woman. Though I have grown up to know that as a woman I really have no control. My mother also taught me to not let the bond between beloveds to control me. I refuse to ever be in the same position that she has found herself in. I know I am smarter than that. What my father doesn't know is that I am smarter than what he thinks as well. I may have pretended to be this meek young woman who would do anything she was told. I do have a brain and know when and where to show it. Now was not that time however so I just played my part.

“That’s a good girl. Go run along and find your prettiest and fanciest dress. I will tell you the rest of what you will be doing after my meeting is complete. You will leave in two hours time so that you can be at the kingdom by midday.” My father said to me, I stood and curtsied yet again before I was given permission to leave the room.

As I was walking back to my room I realized that I was finally getting out of this place and if what my father is wanting happens I will be a queen and can change the way women are treated. All I have to do is convince the prince into marrying me. It shouldn’t be too hard considering I did gain one good thing from my mother and that was her looks. I am convinced that is the only thing that has saved her from my father just outright killing her.

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My mother's maid Sandra was there already packing my belongings. I despised her because she was always there and I felt my mother loved her more than she did me even though I was her daughter. The bond she shared with my mother was enough to get me to hate her then she had the audacity to act as if we were sisters. Trying to always gossip with me when I just wish the peasant would leave me be. I had more important things to do than listen to her annoying voice blather on and on about nothing that interested me. If all that wasn't enough I knew she came from a supposedly very powerful witch family, yet they are so poor that Sandra had to leave her family to come here to work for us as a servant. So I honestly don't believe the rumors considering if they were as powerful as they say they would just use their magic to make them wealthy. I wasn't paying any mind to what the pest was saying until I heard her say something about my mother

accompanying me on this journey. I didn't think my mother was well enough to get out of bed let alone travel.

"This is so exciting young mistress. Madam has been so ill lately that this is just what the doctor ordered. Some fresh air and some quality time with her beloved daughter.

[wpdiscuz-feedback id="uot9yfuj9f" question="Please leave a feedback on this" opened="1"]J O B N I B . C O M asking for your feedback on this book.[/wpdiscuz-feedback] It was so nice that your father is giving you this trip to the Vampire castle for your 18th birthday. Do you think we will catch a glimpse of Prince Alexander while we are there?" Sandra was blabbering on and on. I couldn't take it anymore.

"Just shut up!" I screamed at her. After taking a deep breath I pulled my mask back on and said calmly, "You stupid girl. You have no clue why I am going to the capitol do you? Well just to help you out a bit I am

being sent because I am to marry Prince Alexander. No more talking. You are here to do a job and nothing else. So run me a bath and you better have everything done before I get out. Is that understood?”

“Yes, mistress,” she said in a much more appropriate manner given her station. Pleased that she is now quiet I can actually think. I am curious now what my father’s plan is and why my mother is going. If he thinks she will be any help to me he is sorely mistaken.

After my bath was over I came out of my bathroom and Sandra helped me dress in the finest dress I own. She braided my hair and twisted it in intricate patterns atop my head. I was pleased with the way I looked. A knock at the door and the entrance of our butler let me know it was time for me to leave. I was curious what the rest of the plan was so that I could make sure I didn’t mess anything up.

I had a vested interest for this plan to be a success.

I followed and was soon sitting in the carriage with my mother. I noticed Sandra was also accompanying us, but she is just a servant so she is not allowed to sit inside the carriage with us thankfully. She was seated up front by the driver. My mother looked worse than I have ever seen her. No sooner did our journey begin that my mother was bent over screaming in pain. Of course that's why my father did not see us off. He was too busy with one of his many mistresses. I tuned my mother's screams out since there was nothing I could do about it. She just needs to tough it out. This is why I will reject my beloved the moment I meet him. I refuse to live my life the way my mother did. I won't even allow my chosen beloved to mark me. Even if you are not with your beloved and marked by another you can still feel the betrayal pains just not as intense as a beloved's betrayal.

After an hour into our journey my mother finally passed out from the pain and stopped screaming. I could hear Sandra crying in the front of the carriage. Stupid girl. There is no sense in crying over something my mother could have prevented if she were a stronger woman.

Shortly before we reached the vampire castle my mother woke up. She sat up and straightened herself up and gave me a sad smile. I, on the other hand, just gave her a blank look. I used to love my mother very much when I was a small child before my father's infidelity. We were very close, then once the pains started she sent me to the nannies and never so much as tried to see me again. I grew to resent her and just tolerate her now when I have to be in her presence.

We were just entering the castle gates when I heard Sandra scream and the carriage jolt. I looked out the window and saw that the

carriage was being attacked by wolves. They looked almost like they had mange so I knew these were rogue wolves. I wonder why they are attacking us. Father said they were on his side. Before I could think anymore about it my mother grabbed my hand and forced me to look at her.

“Natasha I fear the worst. We need to escape and run into the castle grounds. We will be safe there.” Mother said as she started to drag me out of the carriage. I was surprised at the strength she had.

As my mother and I got out of the carriage on the opposite side of the attack we ran to the treeline and hid in the bushes. I could see the rogues take Sandra into the forest and I was glad it was her and not me.

Mother and I found our opportunity to run towards the gates. We weren't far off. As we were running I thought we were safe and then out of nowhere we were tackled by a huge black wolf. He didn't look like the rest

and before I could think my mother's screams were quickly cut off when the wolf tore her throat out severing her head from her body. The utter look of terror on my mother's face was enough to knock me out of my trance and I quickly took off running again towards the gates.

I was within feet of the entrance and saw guards running towards me. I was hopeful I could make it there before the wolf could catch me, but it was futile and I felt claws raking down my back. I let out a loud scream and before the wolf could finish me off like my mother the guards showed up. Before the wolf left I noticed it wink at me and that is when I realized this was what my father's plan was all along.

When the soldiers reached me I put on the performance of my life. I cried and screamed about my mother and that useless Sandra. How the wolves came out of nowhere to attack us. I could see the sympathy in their

eyes and before long I passed out, or at least that is what they thought. I felt myself being lifted and rushed to the infirmary. The soldier was instructed to take me to the castle's infirmary due to my father's status, and so that I could be questioned more when I was calmer.

I peeped through my lids to see what was happening. I saw a handsome man carrying Sandra from the woods. She was passed out and her clothes were torn but it didn't look as if anything else happened to her. I was disappointed that she was fine, but oh well my task of getting into the castle was accomplished. Now I just have to meet with the prince and have him fall in love with me.

However, that is not what happened at all. I learned that the man who saved Sandra was none other than Prince Alexander himself. It turned out that little worthless servant was his beloved. I managed to get an audience



with the king shortly after my release from the infirmary.

He felt pity for what I had to endure on his doorstep. Within weeks of my arrival I convinced the king that I was the best choice for his son to marry instead of Sandra. I convinced him that she was ill fitted for the throne. It didn't take much convincing at all. The king was out of his head most of the time.

I was thrilled that I could accomplish what my father had tasked me to do. Though Alexander didn't want to be with me he still chose his throne over his beloved. It gave me peace knowing that I also caused Sandra immense pain by being married to her beloved. The week before my marriage to the prince I was sent home to prepare for my move to the castle. While there my father was in high spirits for a man whose beloved was killed not too long ago. Though I knew he had a hand in her death.

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It was during this time at home that I found my beloved. I was irate because he was a lowly servant. I can't say he wasn't handsome but he was not what I wanted for myself especially since I was to marry the prince in just a day's time. I avoided him as best as I could. I didn't want him to interfere in the plans my father had.

On my marriage night I was bedded by Alexander and that was the last I saw of him in my bedchambers. He avoided me after that. After a few days my beloved found his way to the castle and became a servant. It was then that the pull of the bond was too strong and I spent one night with him days after my wedding day. Thankfully Alexander never marked me so he did not feel the betrayal pains. I admit that the night with my beloved was better than what my marriage night was with Alexander. Though

I knew it could not happen again. I was lucky we didn't get caught that night.

Shortly after I found out I was with child and instinctively knew it was not Alexander's child. I tried to reject my beloved after that, but he would not accept my rejection. He said since he hadn't felt the betrayal pains since my wedding night that I was being faithful to him and he would not abandon me or his child. I had to find some way to get rid of him and the only way I knew was to be unfaithful so he could feel the betrayal. So I did what I had to and found a few guards that were more than happy and willing to share the bed of the queen. It didn't take long for my beloved to leave the castle due to him not being able to do his work from the betrayal pains he kept feeling. I was glad to be rid of him though my heart hurt a little for causing him so much pain. I guess my father and I are more alike than I thought.

The night I had my child I thought it was labor until I saw blood instead of my waters on my skirts. I knew then it was the pains of betrayal. Stop reading the wrong and incomplete storyline, j o b n i b . c o m has the correct and complete book. I passed out shortly before my child was born. When I awoke Alexander was standing in my room holding a beautiful baby boy and I was thankful that my beloved's betrayal did not kill my baby and my place in the kingdom was safe. I was now the mother of the heir to the throne.

I really didn't want to have a child, but I knew that was my job as the queen. To make an heir and that was it. Alexander and I had an agreement after Roman was born. We would be partners in running the kingdom and raising Roman, but that was as far as our relationship would go. He said he could care less if I spent my nights in the arms of his soldiers which told me he knew all along.

If it wasn't for Roman looking like Alexander he would not have claimed him as his son.

After Roman was born was when my father visited me at the castle with a witch friend of his. He was very pleased with the outcome of his plan especially after the witch confirmed Roman was the child they needed to bring about the Lycan heir. It would be from his bloodline that the heir would come. It wasn't an exact science the witch said because there are several variables, but she said she could see that in the future the child would be born.

When Roman was a grown man he found his beloved Esmerelda. I was not happy that she was a human, but Alexander and Roman would hear nothing about rejection. So I just left it be and went to my father to ask for his advice. He told me that he would come up with a plan to get rid of her. It was a few weeks before Roman and Esmerelda's coronation that my father sent for me. It was

then that we came up with a plan to remove Esmerelda. What we did not count on was the fact that Esmerelda was with child. It was too late at that point to change anything. We decided that we would still kidnap her and wipe her memories. I decided that I would wait to kill her until after the child was born. There was a strong possibility that the child she was carrying was the one in the prophecy.

The day of the coronation was the perfect time to get rid of Esmerelda. It was common for the queen to spend the day with the future queen to pass on knowledge. I played my part well as always. Pretending to care for the woman and the child she was carrying. As everyone was on their coronation day Esmerelda was nervous and so I casually suggested a walk. It was quite perfect honestly. She played right into our plans without even knowing it. I convinced her to take a walk out of the castle grounds so there would be less chance for Roman to

see her. Age-old traditions are what helped the plan to succeed.

As we were walking by the tree line of the forest we made small talk. I was looking desperately for the sign so that we could accomplish our task. When I saw the claw marks on the tree I knew that it was time. I took the powder from my pocket that the witch working for my father gave me and blew it into Esmerelda's face and repeated the words I was taught to memorize. Within seconds Esmerelda's eyes turned cloudy and I knew that the spell had worked. I told her her name was Esme and her husband had died of disease, and that she was now on her own to care for her unborn child. She was then taken by a group of wolves that were part of the sect my father was a part of.

I then was smacked around a little and received a few claw marks on my body to make the story believable and to aid us in Roman starting a war with the wolves. If he

thought they took Esmerelda then he would look at them and not right in front of him.

The plan had worked perfectly until that b\*\*\*h started to remember everything.

Roman was still searching for her and I knew that if Roman caught wind of her that he would bring her back. It had been almost 40 years. I thought that after a while Roman would give up, but I underestimated the bond they shared. Unlike my father, Roman actually loved his beloved and had been faithful to her the whole time. No matter how many women I paraded in front of him. I knew I needed to get rid of her for good.

I knew I couldn't trust anyone but myself to get this done. So I went to the human village where we left her and found her and that brat of hers. It didn't take long to find her. Esmerelda and her brat were at her house when I showed up at the door with several guards loyal to only me. We killed them and made sure to sever their heads from their



bodies. It was just quick thinking that we placed them into the automobile and made it seem as if they died in the crash. Humans were stupid and would think nothing of their state because of the accident.

End of flashback

Roman's POV

“I got away with it until now. No thanks to you, you stupid w\*\*\*e. I will kill you for ruining everything I worked hard for.”

Natasha screamed out as she lunged at Beth.

Before anyone could make a move Beth had half shifted and used her clawed hand to sever the head from Natasha's shoulders. Beth looked at me with sad eyes and said, “I am sorry Roman. I know you loved her because you thought she was your mother. I wouldn't have killed her if she hadn't threatened my pups. Please forgive me.”

“My child there is nothing to forgive. The only thing that upsets me is that I wasn't the

one to be able to do it,” I said to her. Then I addressed the room of shocked guests, “This evening has brought a lot of information to light. The previous queen was the reason for my beloved and your future queen to perish. I will not rest until everyone who helped her in her goals reach the same punishment as she received at the hands of my granddaughter. No one is to leave this kingdom. I want every last soul of this kingdom to be present in the morning. You will all be given rooms in the castle for the evening. No communication with the outside world until we can investigate everything we learned this evening.”

“Don’t worry. I had already disabled all unnecessary electronics on the castle grounds before we entered the room.” Beth told me. I was so proud of her ability to think ahead. There are several questions I have for her though. We will have time for that after we clean up this mess though.

I ordered several guards to escort the guests to their rooms and then had them take Natasha's body and burn it. She does not deserve to have a proper royal burial for her centuries of deceit and treachery in this kingdom.

Beth and her mates, my father and Sandra, Jessica, and Erica and Dimitri all followed me into my office. Once everyone was comfortable I turned to Beth and said, "I know there has been a lot going on in this kingdom I had no knowledge about. How in the hell did you find out so much after only being awake a short time." I am gobsmacked that in such a short time she was able to solve a mystery that I have worked tirelessly to solve for almost two centuries.

"Well while I was in transition I was visited by my godly grandparents. I was given a quest I guess you could call it to find out what happened to my grandmother Esmerelda.

The Goddess Hecate gave me a quick boost in my magical knowledge to help with this.” Sandra snorted at Beth’s comment about a quick boost in magical knowledge. I was curious about that but Beth just gave her a look and continued, “When I awoke I learned that I had the ability to read minds and I could hear Sandra’s thoughts about everything and knew I needed to see grandpa Alexander.

After reading his mind I had a good idea on who was behind everything, but I wasn’t sure exactly how to reveal it all to you. I knew you would need undeniable proof and what better way than to get it right from the horse’s mouth. We devised a plan to use her vanity against her and took advantage of the ball to find Alexi a ‘suitable’ bride. Turns out the plan worked out a little better than I had anticipated.” Beth finished with a shrug.

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## Roman's POV

I couldn't believe what I was hearing. Mind reading is an ability that has not been seen in a vampire since my grandfather's time. Beth truly is a remarkable woman and I am proud to call her my grandchild and I know even more now that our kingdom will be in safe hands with her and Alexi at the helm when it is time.

“What I don't understand is what this sect is and how it started. Who is all involved and is this something that we need to worry about.” Dimitri said.

“Also I am curious about the wolf Natasha talked about. Ethan I think you need to contact father about this. Maybe he will know something about it. I am sure he can find out. He is a very brilliant and resourceful man. Plus I think I remember that name from the pack history books. If I remember correctly he was banished from

the pack for something or other.” Jessica said.

“I think you are right Jessica. She said his name was Arno Smith and the second son of Xavier Smith. So at least that is a start for father to look into. It shouldn’t take him long as I am sure he will put Duncan on it. Baby, you look tired. I think we should get you to lie down. You have been through a lot today and have used quite a bit of magic too. More than I would like for you to use in your condition since we don’t know how it will affect you and our pups.” Ethan said.

“Ethan is right darling. Let’s get you to bed. You need to rest to make sure the babies will grow strong. We can finish this talk in the morning.” Alexi agreed with Ethan. I can’t say I don’t agree with them either. Beth was just fine a few minutes ago and now she looks like she is ready to pass out.

“I agree. We can finish this in the morning. I believe we all need to rest and recharge after

the events of the evening. I know I need some time alone to wrap my mind around everything that has come to light this evening.” I said to the group and watched as they all made their way out of my office. Alexi picked Beth up and carried her out and within seconds Beth’s eyes were closed and didn’t open back up. My father was the last to leave and I noticed Sandra was hesitant to leave until my father gave her a small nod and she walked away with her shoulders drooped and her head down. I could see that her shoulders were shaking slightly telling me she was crying silently. I felt bad because I really wanted to comfort her, but I didn’t know exactly how to feel right now. My whole life has basically been a lie.

“Son, I know you have questions and you need answers but just know that Sandra loves you very much. I never intended for any of this to happen. Please don’t take it out on her. She had no choice in the matter. She is just as much a victim in this situation as

you are. She has had to watch her only child be raised by a woman with the emotions equivalent of a brick wall. She has begged me many times over the centuries to tell you the truth but I couldn't do that. The time was not right. I had to wait until you were on the throne. Then when Esmerelda went missing my opportunity was lost. With Natasha still as queen my hands were tied until now. I am sorry son. I never meant for any of this to happen," said My father.

I sighed heavily because as much as I wanted to be angry at him he was just as much a victim as any of us was. He was forced into things he did not want to do. I said, "I am not mad at you or Sandra, father. I am more hurt than anything knowing how much we have all had to suffer at the hands of the woman I thought was my mother. I will never forgive anything that evil woman had put us through, and I intend to find out who all of her followers are and have them executed.



He nodded to me and patted my shoulder before he too turned to leave the room. I was left alone with my thoughts and I was unsure how to feel. I knew I needed to seek out Sandra at some point and have a long talk with her. How blind have I been to not notice what Natasha had been up to this whole time. I was starting to get my suspicions but never could find anything concrete. Now I know why my people were never able to find anything about Esmerelda. There are traitors in my kingdom and I will not rest until I find out who they are.

I decided I would call it a night and headed to my bedchambers. When I entered my room I knew I was not alone. Instead of voicing that I knew someone was in here I decided to wait and see how long it would take them to reveal themselves. I had my guard up as I prepared myself for bed. By the time I was done the perpetrator still hadn't exposed themselves so I again pretended to not notice. I climbed into bed and shut the

lights off. After another ten minutes of nothing I became frustrated and decided enough was enough. I turned the light back on and huffed out in annoyance, “Show yourself. I know you are there. Why are you being a coward and hiding?”

To my shock there was a shimmer and in front of me was my Esmerelda. Well at least an apparition of her. I was afraid to blink my eyes in fear she would disappear again. I leapt out of bed and reached my hand to touch her cheek when I felt my whole body freeze. I tried to move and grew frustrated the longer I couldn't. Before I could get too frustrated there was a bright light and then it was gone. Beside my Esmerelda stood the Goddess Hecate. All creatures of the vampire kingdom knew what our patron goddess looked like. It would be a true crime not to recognize her.

“Roman, I am sorry I cannot do more for you and Esmerelda. As it is I should not be doing

this. However, my sisters and I decided that you have suffered a very long time, and because of your faithfulness to your beloved after all of these years you deserve the peace of mind to say your goodbyes officially. You will only have until sunrise and then Esmerelda will find eternal peace at last,” Hecate said softly to me.

I thanked the goddess and no sooner did I utter my thanks there was another bright light and once it was gone so was the goddess. I turned my eyes back to my Esmerelda who was now in human form and not an apparition. I rushed to her and she to me and we embraced. “Oh my Esme. How I have missed you my darling. I am so sorry for everything that happened to you. It is all my fault. I promise the ones responsible will pay with their lives,” I declared.

“Shhh my Roman. There is no need for you to apologize to me, my love. You have the power to do a lot of things, but you do not

have the power to control the actions of people. It was their choice and not yours. I have never and will never blame you,” Esme tried to comfort my aching heart and mind.

We just stood there for a long time holding onto one another. I didn’t want to let her go now that I finally have her back in my arms again. There is so much I want to say and to ask her, but I am afraid to know the truth of it.

“I know you have a lot of questions for me, but why don’t I just tell you the short version of what happened all those years ago and after.” Esme asked me. I just nodded and brought her to my bed and laid down with her as she told me her side of events.

Flashback Esmerelda’s POV

I can’t believe this is actually happening. Today I will be tied to Roman forever officially in front of the whole kingdom and take my place at his side as his queen. I

placed my hand on my slightly protruding stomach. I wasn't very far along but I was a thin woman and my baby was already showing herself. All the children born into my family have always been female. So I knew and so did Roman that our child would be a daughter and not a son. Roman assured me he didn't care as long as they were healthy and looked exactly like me. I laughed to myself remembering the day he told me that.

## **The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 45**

There was a knock on the door that freed me from my thoughts. I nodded to my lady in waiting and they opened the door to allow whoever was at my door to enter. I was shocked to see Queen Natasha standing in the doorway smiling at me. I knew she did not like me and wanted me gone. The smile she was wearing seemed innocent, but I could see the cold calculating way she looked at me in her eyes. She has told me on more

than one occasion how I was unfit to take her place as queen.

I tried once to voice my concerns to Roman, but he assured me that his mother was just looking out for her only child, and she would soon love me as he does. I didn't have the heart to tell him he was wrong so I just smiled and kept every further comment to myself. Though I did talk to a female servant a time or two. I believe her name was Sandra. She was a very sweet woman and she reminded me so much of my Roman. The way she would sometimes talk as if she was his mother and not the queen. How I wish that was true. She was a beautiful soul and Natasha was not. I could just feel the darkness coming off of her in waves.

“Esmerelda, you look beautiful today. Would you mind coming on a walk with me before the coronation begins. It is tradition after all if my mother in law would have been alive she would have done the same with me,”

Natasha asked with a tone that brokered no argument. I simply nodded and followed her out of the castle. We walked through the small village that sat outside the castle walls and towards the woods.

I was starting to feel even more apprehensive the closer we came to the treeline. I had a very bad feeling about this and I placed a protective hand on my stomach. When Natasha stopped we were just inside the treeline where no one would be able to see us and as she turned around I saw an evil gleam in her eye. She pulled something from the pocket of her gown and she blew a powder into my face. I felt my head become hazy and before I could not comprehend anything else I heard her say, "You, a lowly human, thought you could take the vampire crown from me. You are not worthy to wear it. I don't care what my father has said or what his witch foretold. You and that abomination in your belly will never know happiness. I promise you that.

Roman will move on from you quickly. I will make sure of it. Now sleep. When you wake you will be in your new home. Your name forever more will be Esme. You are a homeless pregnant widow with no memory of your past. You will not go seeking answers, you will live and you will die with no memory of who you were in the past. When I woke up I was laying on the ground by a large oak tree. I don't remember anything about my life. Who am I? Where am I? My head was pounding and I felt like I was missing a piece of myself. I felt utterly alone and devastated and I didn't even know why.

It took some time but I finally found a place to call home with a lovely woman who took care of me and my daughter. I suffered from terrible nightmares for years. Then I started to dream of a man that had my daughter's eyes. He was so handsome and every time I saw him my heart would flutter. I could only see him from a distance at first and every



time I would try to get closer to him he would move further away. It wasn't until my daughter was a woman and had a child of her own that I was finally able to get close to the man in my dreams. I knew he was important to me when I first saw him in my dreams but I couldn't place why.

One night, after having the same dream for nearly 40 years, I finally was able to reach him and as soon as I touched his cheek I saw flashes of a life I once lived. My memories had returned to me and I was fuming. I woke up with a start and started to plan my way back to Roman. I had sent word for my daughter to come visit me. I was hoping she would bring my granddaughter with her because it had been a while since I had seen her. They lived a few villages away, and no matter how many times I had pleaded for her to stay close she refused. Like all children she couldn't wait to flee the nest. It was a heartbreaking day when she left my care, but I was so proud of the strong

woman she became despite all the hardships life had brought us.

I was talking to my daughter when I felt an eerie chill in the air and I just knew something was wrong. My instincts told me to grab my daughter and flee, but before I had the chance there was a knock at the door and my daughter was already heading to answer it. By the time I could find my voice it was too late and the door had already been opened to reveal Natasha and a group of guards I remembered from my time at the Vampire palace. She didn't even say anything before she nodded to the guards who swiftly cut the head of my daughter from her shoulders. I tried to scream but nothing would come out. I stared at my precious child's lifeless eyes as her head rolled to my feet. When I raised my eyes from the horrific sight I saw the satisfied smile on Natasha's face.

“This is your fault, you know, but don’t worry. You will be with her soon,” Natasha said with an evil cackle. Before I knew what was happening I felt a blinding pain and looked down to see a dagger shoved into my chest. I had just a moment to be grateful that my granddaughter was not her after all before my head too was severed from my body.

End of flashback

Roman’s POV

As I listened to Esmerelda’s story my anger towards Natasha burned even stronger. Yet again I was sorry that I wasn’t the one to end her evil ways. After the anger subsided, my guilt consumed me. It was my fault all of this happened. If I would have just listened to her when she first brought up her concerns about Natasha none of this would have ever happened. She and our child would still be alive today. It is all my fault. I felt the soft touch of my beloved’s fingers as

she wiped away the tears I hadn't realized were falling from my eyes. I looked into her sad eyes as she said, "Roman, I know you feel this is your fault but please don't.

Everything happens as it is meant to. I have had a long time to reflect on what happened in my life and everything I have witnessed since. Please find peace with yourself my love. I love that you have stayed a faithful beloved to me after all of these years, but it is time for you to move on with your life. We will find each other again of that I am sure."

"You never could understand how much of my heart and soul had already belonged to you the moment I laid my eyes upon you. The day you said you loved me too was the day you gained even more of them. When you told me I was going to be a father I gave the rest to you. I have no heart or soul to give to another woman. They will always belong to you and I trust that you will always care for them until we can meet again in the afterlife my love," I said to her

sincerely. It was true. I had no more heart or soul without her and I would not want to even try to take it back from her. They are hers and I gave them to her willingly.

We just laid on the bed holding each other the rest of the night. I knew all too soon she would be leaving me again as soon as I saw the first rays of the sun trying to peek out of the darkness. With my last moments with her I placed a passionate kiss on her lips. When I came up for a breath I saw the sad smile on her face as she softly said, "I will always love you Roman, and I will wait for eternity for you to come back to me. Please take care of Beth and her children. There is more going on than meets the eye and everyone is to be looked at with caution. Beth is strong, but she is still young and will need your patience and guidance. She may be our grandchild but in many ways you have and will become more of a father to her, and I need you to be that for her as much as you need that. I am afraid our time

is up, my love. Please find peace because I have finally found mine.” Were the last words I heard before she faded away from my sight. There was no stopping the wail of anguish that fell from my lips.

When I came back to my senses I vowed to my Esme that I would always look after Beth and her children. From this day forward she will be my daughter and not my granddaughter. It was the last wish of my beloved and it will be so.

## **The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 46**

Ethan’s POV

I followed Alexi as he carried Beth to his room where we will be staying. Beth was amazing tonight uncovering the truth in less than a day. I really hope the use of her magic didn’t hurt her or the pups. I may be a little overprotective of my mate and pups, but someone has to if she won’t worry about herself. We enter the room and Alexi leaves

me in the sitting room while he lays Beth down in the middle of the bed so she can rest. There has been so much going on that I don't know which way is up anymore. I was so lost in my thoughts that I didn't even notice Alexi re-enter the room until he sat on the sofa beside me and threw his head back with a long drawn out sigh.

“That was intense down there. I can't believe how smart and strong Beth is. She doesn't look like she has a powerful lycan counterpart let alone how strong her magic is. Can you imagine what poor Sandra has had to live with her whole adult life.

Knowing she cannot be with her beloved because of a crazy woman who manipulated her way to the crown. I don't know how Roman is going to handle that news to be honest. If it were me I would be pissed at everyone involved for not telling me the truth sooner,” Alexi said.

“I don’t know man. They were all in a hard spot because of Natasha. Would you want to put a target on Beth if we were in their shoes by exposing that truth? I mean I know we would never be in that position but if the tables were reversed I don’t know if I would be able to risk it. You know?” I replied.

“I guess you’re right. It is hard to say what I would have done if I didn’t have to experience it myself. Sandra has gained a lot more of my respect. She is a true queen putting her kingdom above herself and her wants and needs. I don’t know if I would be able to do that,” Alexi said with a yawn. I watched as his eyes started to droop and noticed that I too was exhausted all of a sudden.

I yawned too and said, “Its been a long day and night. I think we should go lay with our mate and get some rest. We can talk more in the morning.” Stop reading the wrong and incomplete storyline, [johnib.com](http://johnib.com) has



the correct and complete book. Alexi nodded his agreement and we both forced ourselves to get off the sofa and head to the bedroom. Alexi climbed in on the left side of Beth and I climbed in on the right. I was thankful Alexi had an extra large bed. The last thought I had before sleep took me was that we should invest in one this size for our room at the packhouse.

### Third Person POV – Dream

In a clearing in the dream realm where the gods have been meeting with Beth stood the three mates. This is the first time they have been pulled into the dream realm together. As the men stood beside Beth wondering what to do next, Beth just stood there impatiently tapping her foot with her arms crossed over her chest. She was angry that her dreams had been hijacked once again. She just woke up from one of these just to be brought right back in.

Ares is watching hidden in the shadows patiently waiting to see what happens. He can tell that Beth is not pleased and for some reason it amuses him and he wants to see what she will do. He didn't have to wait long and he couldn't keep the smile off of his face. This child was definitely worthy of her heritage and he saw so much of his younger self in her before war stole his innocence, if you could even call it that.

“Ares! I know you are here somewhere. This clearing stinks of your scent. Being a god and all you would think you would learn to take a bath once in a while so you didn't smell like blood and gore. Get your butt out here now and tell me what it is you want now. I do not have the patience for your showboating,” Beth yelled out.

Alexi and Ethan both stared at her in shock trying to quiet her so she did not anger the god and bring his wrath down on them.

The men stopped talking when they heard the deep belly laugh of the God of War as he walked into their view. They couldn't believe the look of amusement on his face. They were even more shocked when the god came and pulled Beth into a bear hug with a large smile on his face. "Young one, you certainly have the sass of your godly grandparents. And for your information I did bathe, just not since I was in a battle a few hours ago. Next time I will remember how sensitive that nose of yours has become. Now for the reason I brought you all here together." Ares turned to Alexi and Ethan and his smile vanished. Both men gulped and lowered their gazes. Ares just chuckled and said, "Relax boys. I won't hurt you yet.

Anyway now that Roman knows the truth and that Natasha has been dealt with. Which congratulations are in order for how fast you were able to accomplish that little one. You have one more thing to do before you can call your task complete and that is to rid the

vampire kingdom of all the traitors who, if you haven't figured out yet, are members of the sect Natasha was speaking of." He paused as he looked each of us in the eyes before continuing, "I can sense you already know what to do little one. That is good and your plan will work marvelously. After you complete this then you will be ready for your next task. Your next task you will need to travel to the abandoned lands of the dragons. There you will need to find a flower called strelitzia. It will be used in the ritual spell to release the lycans. You will not be able to miss this plant. It looks almost like a bird or dare I say a dragon. Kind of fitting really considering where you will be going." Ares laughs at his joke, but the men are only concerned with how this journey will affect their mate and unborn pups. Beth on the other hand is already planning what steps need to be taken to make this trip. If she remembers right the abandoned lands of the dragons are a desolate place where no living

being has dared enter and come out alive from. She has no fear though because with her mates by her side she can accomplish the most difficult of tasks with their support and love.

Beth eyes Ares suspiciously and asks, “How long do I have to complete this task?”

Ares is proud that Beth was astute enough to ask this question and answered her, “You will have two weeks to complete this quest from the time you wake up. It may not seem like enough time, but you are a brilliant young woman and I have no doubts you will complete this task before the deadline is up. Now it is time for you to awaken. Please use caution as you interrogate the citizens of the vampire kingdom. Do not let an innocent face fool you. Now leave this place.” After Ares’ last word was spoken the trio disappeared as Ares watched on deep in thought.

He has no doubt his grandchild would accomplish this task. His only wish was that she did not have to go on this quest in her current condition. When the gods decided long ago what the descendant of Lupus would have to endure to free their people, not once did any of them think the young woman would be with child. Still fate is a fickle creature and if it will be it will be.

Athena, Selene, and Hecate appear beside Ares. Hecate steps up to Ares and places her hand on his shoulder bringing Ares back to the present and out of his thoughts. She says, “Do not fear. Beth is much stronger than any of us had anticipated. We must have faith that we have given her everything she needs to complete her tasks. I have heard from fate and she said that no harm will come to those babies. They have their own destiny to fulfill. All is as it should be brother.”

Ares nodded and with a flash of light was gone. Left in the clearing alone the three women look at each other and smile. Knowing that after millenia the God of War has finally grown fond of a child of his mortal bloodline.

End of Dream

## **The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 47**

Beth's POV

When I awoke from the dream I was surprised to see that it was still dark out. I turned my head to the bedside table and noticed it was an hour before sunrise. She knew she would not be able to go back to sleep, but she did not want to disturb her mates. As she laid there waiting patiently for the men to wake up she placed her hand on her belly and smiled as she felt a few flutters knowing that her pups were awake with her. After five minutes of just talking quietly to her stomach she felt Ethan snuggle closer to

her and she could not mistake the hardness that was poking her in the side. She had a mischievous smile as she let her hand slide from her belly and carefully dragged it down his stomach to his hardness. She grasped him gently and began to stroke him over his boxers. His grunts of pleasure let her know she was doing it right and soon she had him moaning out in his sleep. Or so she thought. In one quick move Ethan was hovering over Beth in the bed as Alexi propped his head on his hand as he watched with a fond smile as Beth was surprised that she didn't realize both of her mates had awoken.

Ethan gave her a smirk as he slid his body down her body and took her pants and panties off with one quick motion.

Meanwhile Alexi had taken the opportunity to remove Beth's shirt and released her breasts to their viewing pleasure. It didn't take her mates long to have her moaning in pleasure. Ethan between her legs feasting on her s\*x. Alexi was busy plucking one of her



n\*\*\*\*\*s as he sucked on the other. It didn't take long for Beth to cry out their names as she found her release. Her mates knew how to work her body beautifully. In moments the men switched positions. Alexi eager to taste their mate as well dived into his feast as Beth writhed in pleasure once again.

Before she could fall over the precipice again her mates pulled away. They both laughed as Beth pouted until she found herself being pulled onto Ethan's lap. In moments she was impaled on his massive length as Ethan helped guide her hips to give them both pleasure. From behind she could feel Alexi playing with her back entrance and she tensed for a moment, but then Ethan started to rub on her clit and she soon relaxed. Before long Alexi was using his finger to enter her back entrance. She moaned at the intrusion and was surprised at how good it felt.

Alexi started to thrust his fingers in time with Ethans thrusts and within minutes Beth crashed over again screaming her release. Seconds later Ethan also roared out his release. Beth was panting for breath still trying to come down from her release when she felt herself being moved yet again. This time she found herself on her back with Alexi hovering over her. Before she could take another breath Alexi had entered her and began to thrust at a fast and furious pace. Ethan, not wanting to lay idle started to pluck at her n\*\*\*\*s with one hand while he used his other to strum a frantic rhythm on her clit giving her next orgasm quickly causing Alexi to follow her over the edge.

Beth was coming down from her release as she giggled and said, “Well good morning to you too.”

Both men chuckled and placed kisses all over her face. After Beth recovered from their activities she decided it was time to get

ready for the day. She needed to talk to Roman about her plan to weed out all the traitors so she hopped out of bed and ran into the bathroom locking the door behind her. Her mates who were on her tail were not fast enough to enter the bathroom before she locked them out. She knew that if she let them come shower with her that they would spend way too long.

As Beth exited the bathroom she saw that her mates were both showered and dressed. Before she could say anything to either of them she heard a scream full of so much pain that it brought tears to her eyes. She could feel the anguish of the one crying out. Before Alexi or Ethan could register what she was doing she ran out of the room and followed the sound to Roman's bedroom and ran in to see what was wrong for him to make those sounds.

When Beth found Roman she ran to him and pulled him into a bear hug, or at least the

best that she could muster with her belly protruding so far out. After a few minutes Roman pulled away and thanked her. It wasn't long before both Alexi and Ethan entered the room frantically searching for the cause of Roman's pain.

"It's alright boys. I am fine now." Roman said.

Beth looked at him skeptically, but by looking at Roman's face she knew he did not want to speak of it just yet. She decided to change the subject and explained to the men in the room her idea for weeding out the traitors. "I think with Sandra's help I can cast a mass wide spell over the people of the kingdom. We can first do a true intentions spell that will show us the aura of the person. A light color aura means no harm to anyone and a dark black aura will show those who have ill intentions. Those that their aura is black can then be interrogated

one by one using a truth spell to find out what their ill intentions to us are,” Beth said.

“I think that is a great plan. We can put it in to play after breakfast. We need to speak with Sandra to see what the best way to go about this will be without you using up too much energy,” Roman responded.

“Well then, we will leave you to get dressed and we will meet you in the dining room,” Beth said as she stood up and started to guide her mates out of the door.

Once everyone arrived for breakfast they all sat around the table and discussed the plan. Sandra was obviously quite impressed with my idea from what I could read from her mind. Apparently she forgot to redo the spell that kept me out. Or she was showing that she had nothing to hide.

After their meal they all went to the balcony from the second story that looked out over the courtyard that had all of the guards of

the kingdom. They were the first people they would use the spell on so that when they had the rest of the kingdom's residents the trusted guards could help arrest those with the dark aura.

As Beth cast the spell, they were actually surprised with how many guards had the dark aura surrounding them. Just shy of half the guards were putting off a dark aura. As the guards noticed the different colors surrounding them some started to try to run away. However Beth was ready for this and cast an immobilizing spell on those who ran and then to the group around her said, "I was really hoping that there wouldn't be too many guards with these dark auras. If there are this many in the palace I fear how many of the citizens will have this dark aura as well. This will take a few days to sort through."

"It will not take as long as you think Beth. You have given us the start we needed to

interrogate them and with a little truth serum we can easily ask just one question and ascertain who is with the sect and who isn't. I have a feeling that the claws of the sect aren't going to reach out to too many commoners and will mainly be of those with some type of influence in the kingdom. Most people underestimate the common people and will hardly put trust in them to keep their secrets. Whereas most nobles are corrupt and power hungry. They are easily recruited and will do anything to keep their reputation including keeping their secrets so long as it benefits them in the long run."

Sandra said to me.

I nodded my head to her and then allowed Roman to take command of the situation. I was starting to feel slightly lightheaded so I needed to sit down before I fell and my mates made me stay in bed the rest of the day. Ethan and Alexi followed me into the room and sat on either side of me both with one hand on my back gently rubbing to

soothe and comfort me and another on my belly to help soothe and comfort the babies who decided that now would be the best time to do somersaults.

It didn't take long for Roman and the others to come back into the room. All of them had a mixture of emotions on their faces. Roman and Alexander looked angry, Sandra had a look of disappointment, and my mother had a thoughtful expression. That caught my attention more so than the others. Before I had a chance to ask her what she was thinking I felt a sharp pain in my chest that caused me to gasp out in pain. All eyes looked at me with concern when another pain came and this time an audible crack was heard and I screamed out in pain. My vision started to turn black and I heard both of my mates calling my name frantically before I passed out from the pain.

## **The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 48**



## Third Person POV

Roman stared out across the courtyard at his guards and was astonished by how many have the dark aura surrounding them. He prayed to Hecate that not all of them are part of the sect set out to destroy them. Alexander was beyond pissed that his most trusted men were part of the darker auras. He was fuming wondering how many men were brainwashed into this silly notion of trying to control an army of lycans. How preposterous think they could control such a noble race of creatures who had the power to decimate the whole population of vampires if they were angered enough. He remembers very well the stories he was told when he was younger. One pissed off lycan tore a whole large village apart in a matter of just one hour because one of the people killed his mate.

After Roman instructs the guards with the light auras to take all the others into custody and lock them in the dungeons until he can interrogate them all the group returns inside the castle. All showing a different mix of emotions. Roman and Alexander were angry yet Erica had a thoughtful expression. She noticed something amongst the dark auras. Some were lighter than others and some were darker than night. She wonders if that means they have different ill intentions or what exactly their ill intentions are. She was about to say something when she heard her daughter scream out in pain. Everyone rushed to Beth to see what was going on. They were all worried and looking for anything that could have caused her pain. When they couldn't find anything they were all perplexed until Beth screamed out again and they all heard an audible crack right before Beth passed out from the pain.

Sandra rushed over to Beth and placed her hands on Beth's stomach and started to

chant in a language no one could understand. “What is wrong with her Sandra?” Ethan almost screamed in his panic.

“Shhh young man. Beth will be fine. This happens a lot more than you think with royal pregnancies. Beth is not only carrying one, but three royal pups. This is going to be a very hard experience for her from here on out if I can’t get a line of communication with these little hellions. I had to do this same ritual with Roman. He had cracked three of my ribs several times before I found a way to control his acrobatics in my womb.” Sandra said as she began to chant again.

Everyone stood by watching patiently and expectantly. Well patiently would be a far stretch for Ethan, Alexi, and Roman. They were pacing up and down the length of the room after Sandra forced them away after having to scold them on numerous occasions to be quiet and to stop touching Beth. When

she finally had enough of them she used her magic to put a barrier around Beth and herself so she could finish the incantation and help Beth before those babies decided to do some more rough housing inside their mother.

Once Sandra was finished with the incantation finally she noticed the pain on Beth's face was easing and she knew she would wake up soon. Her accelerated healing will heal that rib in a few minutes now that there isn't anymore damage going on. Sandra was glad she could help Beth the first time this happened instead of having to endure it for several months like she had to. As Sandra stood up she dropped the barrier and in seconds Beth was surrounded by all three men. Her mates on either side of her and Roman standing above with worry all over his face. It intrigued her to see the way he watched over her. More of a father than a grandfather and she just had to smile a little bit at that.

Beth was a little groggy when her eyes started to open. As she was trying to sit up her mates both rushed to help her get into a sitting position. “Darling, please take it slow. How do you feel?” Alexi calmly said.

Beth was confused for a minute after all she felt fine except for a little tiredness. She took a mental stock of her body and even asked Harmony. ‘Harmony? What is Alexi talking about? I feel fine. I know I had that terrible pain before I passed out but the pain is gone and not even a shadow of the pain remains.’

‘Sweet girl, our pups were quite active before you passed out. They were kicking their tiny little legs and man do they have some power. They cracked our rib with a kick and the sudden pain caused us to pass out. I have healed us, and Sandra has communicated with our pups and they are now calm and remorseful. They are just running out of room and are cramped dear.’ Harmony replied.

‘Ok. That’s good then. WAIT! Did you just say that you could feel their feelings! That is amazing. Why didn’t you tell me that before? I am a little jealous now that you can communicate with them and I can’t.’ Beth said and pouted like a child.

‘You can now communicate with them too silly. This is the ritual Sandra performed on us so that we could get the little ones to calm down before something like this were to happen again. They are just asleep now so you can’t feel anything from them,’ Harmony replied with a chuckle at Beth’s childish behavior.

Beth shook her head to get back to the people around her and out of her conversation with her lycan. “I feel fine Alexi. Harmony healed my injuries and now that Sandra did her ritual I can communicate with the pups. Harmony says that they are remorseful and it happened because they were running out of room.”

Erica took this time to voice her concerns about the auras now that they knew Beth was fine. “Did anyone else notice that there were different shades to the dark auras. Some were even a light gray and some were dark as night?”

“Now that you say something I do remember seeing a difference. What do you think that means?” Alexander replied to Erica. He was hopeful because some of his trusted men were in a light gray while a few were darker, but nowhere near as dark as others.

“It means that their intentions are more in a shaded area where it is not quite good but not quite evil either. I think we should start with those first. They will be easier to get information from. They may also not know a lot of the sect and may not even be a part of it. They may have been approached and declined the offer or they have been thinking about joining. We just have to wait to find out. The darker auras are the ones that we

will need to make sure we watch closely. Their hearts and souls have turned evil and there is no saving them like there are the ones in the lighter shade.” Sandra replied.

“Then we will need to get a large supply of the truth serum. How fast do you think you make enough, Sandra?” Alexander asked.

Sandra just smirked and said, “You underestimate me my dear. I have been waiting for centuries to catch Natasha in her lies and schemes and I have enough made up for the guards. With Beth’s help I can get the rest that we will need made up by midday. This will give you a chance to interrogate the guards first. I’ll send the batch I already have down to the dungeons.”

“Sounds good. Why don’t you take Beth and Erica with you while the men and I go have some fun with the guards.” Roman said.

He turned to the men and c\*\*\*\*d his head to the side indicating them to follow him. While



Erica, Jessica, and Beth followed Sandra to a part of the castle they haven't been to yet. Sandra let them all into a door that read laboratory on it. When they stepped in it was like they stepped back in time and were in a witches cottage of old.

"This is simply creepy," Jessica said, earning a scowl from Sandra and Beth.

"This is amazing actually. It reminds me of the witches cottages you would read about in stories. I always loved reading and witches were one of my favorites! Did you design this grandmother?" Beth asked with excitement.

Sandra chuckled and shook her head and said, "No dear. This is actually your grandmother's cottage. We stepped through a portal to get here. Or it was while she was alive. She died many many centuries ago. She left it for me and now I want to pass it to you. You look just like her Beth, take a look for yourself." Sandra showed Beth a

painted portrait hidden behind a dust cover cloth. Everyone gasped at how uncanny it was that Beth looked identical to this person. If they didn't know any better they would have said it was a portrait of her.

Beth placed her fingertips on the woman's face in awe. As soon as her skin touched the painting it began to vibrate and soon fell off the wall and the frame it was encased in broke, and a scroll fell from its enclosure. Sandra was quite curious because she has looked at and touched this painting many times in her long life and nothing like this had ever happened before.

She went to pick up the scroll but was surprised when she was magically zapped as soon as she touched it. She stood up perplexed until Beth stooped down to pick it up against her mother's warnings. Beth ignored everyone, feeling as if the scroll was calling to her. As she picked it up there was a breeze blowing through the closed cottage

causing Beth's hair to flutter around her body. The wind soon died down and Beth felt like she was in some type of a trance as she opened the scroll. It was written in a language long forgotten by most, but able to be read by witches who have the skill to cast the correct translation spell. It read.

In the arms of the Goddess Hecate I have been summoned to do her work on earth no more. I leave my children to return to the mother. When the time is right the true heir will be granted the sight of all that has been and all that will be. She will be the daughter of the mother of three. Vampire, lycan, and witch. The youngest is which we seek. Great power will be given, the true task will be shown. To succeed one must know where they came and where they will go. The road is hard and long though the rewards will be many. The heart of the Fallen is in their hands. It is she who will set him free.

After reading the scroll out loud there was silence in the cottage. All four women contemplate what it means. Beth places her hand on her growing stomach knowing that it was speaking of her and her children.

“Who is the fallen?” Erica asked no one in particular.

“The Fallen is a legend of old, even older than that of the lycans. I am not sure of the exact legend as it is always different. Some say the Fallen is an angel, others say he is a Vampire, Witch, Lycan. It is unknown to me what is true and what is just fabled stories changed to match the races. I wonder if there is more hidden here,” Sandra replied almost absentmindedly. ‘Harmony? Do you feel that?’ Beth asked her lycan.

‘Yes I do. It feels like we are being pulled but not physically. Could it be the gods wanting to see us again?’ replied.

Harmony

‘No. This feels different. It feels like my mind is being pulled into a certain direction. I think we should follow the feeling. I feel this is very important.’ Beth said. Harmony shook her head in agreement and they set off towards where this feeling is taking them.

The other ladies stopped their conversation and watched as Beth made her way through the cottage and out of the back door. Outside they followed Beth for what felt like ages until she stopped in front of a large oak tree. They were all perplexed at what was going on until suddenly the tree vanished and in its place was an old tome. The outside looked like it had seen many milenia in its time but the pages were in pristine condition as if they had been preserved by magic, which was likely the case. As Beth picked it up the pages turned on their own and stopped in the middle. They all gathered around to look at what the pages would show, but to their

astonishment it was blank to all but Beth. It was the legend of the Fallen.

Beth looked up into the eyes of the other women and she closed the book immediately. This isn't the time or the place. They have other things they need to do in order for her to be able to finish her own quests. Beth said a few words and waved her hand over the book and watched as it was magically sealed and then disappeared into thin air.

Beth met the questioning stares of the women around her and said, "It is the story of the Fallen, but now is not the time or the place. We have a task to do and we best get it done. The other ladies wanted to protest, but they knew Beth was right and there would be plenty of time later to discuss what they had found.

## **The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 49**

Third Person POV

Meanwhile back at the castle the men were heading down to the dungeons to interrogate the prisoners. Alexander wanted to start with one of his men who he had seen was of a lighter shade. So they started with him. They administered the truth serum and waited for the full effects to kick in. Then they dragged the man to the interrogation room and began to question him.

“Were you a loyalist of Natasha?” Alexander asked.

“No my lord. I was not a follower of the late queen. She was totally crazy.” Orin spoke with conviction.

“Where do your loyalties lie?” Roman asked.

Orin started to shift in his seat. He looked nervous and wouldn't meet Roman's eye. Roman asked again with more force behind his words. Orin gulped and said, “With Alexander my king. While you have been a

good king my loyalties will always lie with your father.”

Roman wasn't as upset about his answer as Orin would have thought so he continued, “I was approached by Lord Dexter a few months ago. He said that there was going to be a change in the leadership and that Natasha and Alexander would be king and queen again. I wasn't sure what he was talking about so I asked more questions. It seems there is a group of people who are searching for the key to unlocking the lycan race from their prison, and if they had the key then they could control the army and take over the kingdom. I wasn't too keen on the mutiny of it all and I declined their offer to join them. Stop reading the wrong and incomplete storyline, [johnib.com](http://johnib.com) has the correct and complete book. I knew at the time that Alexander was still mad so it was really Natasha who would be in charge and I wasn't about to jump at the chance for that again. It was bad enough when Alexander



had his mental capabilities, and I didn't want to chance what it would be like with her running the show completely.”

Alexander was thoughtful for a moment. Lord Dexter was not at the ball the other night so he was probably locked safely away in his family home none the wiser of what has befallen Natasha. If he was actively recruiting for this sect, maybe he will know who is actually behind all of this and we can cut the head off the snake and the rest will surely follow.

“Thank you, my old friend. Tell me, do you know who else among the castle guards is a part of this organization?” Alexander asked Orin.

“I'm sorry my Lord, I do not. I can say that not all have been approached though. I believe they were targeting the older generations rather than the younger. The younger generations are completely loyal to King Roman. They were all heartbroken

when Lady Esmerelda was kidnapped. They still mourn her loss.” Orin replied.

“Thank you. That is all we need to ask you. I do have one request though, and that is that you remain silent about what has been said here today. We are going to question everyone in the dungeons, and then move on to the guests of the ball. We don’t want anyone to try and find a way to counteract the truth potion.” Roman said.

Orin nodded his agreement and was then taken out of the interrogation room and out of the dungeon. Roman was thinking about what Orin had said about the younger generation being completely loyal to him and wondered how many of the older generation felt the same as Orin. He doesn’t mind that there are people still loyal to his father. To him it means that his father was a great man, something he already knew. He was brought out of his thoughts when the next guard was brought in. They continued this

process and got much the same answer as Orin. They are now going to start on the darker auras. They knew these men would have different answers just because of the shade of their auras.

The first few they interrogated only had the same basic information as Orin and the others except they accepted the offer. Some even dared to spit towards Roman and say he was a disgrace by wanting a human to be their queen, and to pine away for a woman that was not worthy of him in the first place.

The last man to be brought in was one of Roman's personal guards appointed to him by his father. He remembers Boris being with him since he was a small child, and it pains him to know that a man he had once considered his protector and friend has turned against him. With a heavy sigh he entered the room and administered the truth serum and waited for it to take effect.

They all entered the room and Boris was the first to speak, “My king, what is the meaning of this? What have I done to be treated like a criminal?”

Alexi laughed and said, “You have no idea why you are here? Are you sure of that, Boris? How about the key and the Lycan army? Does that ring a bell in your mind?”

Boris was surprised that they knew about that. Then he smirked because now he doesn't have to pretend to be loyal to that bastard Roman anymore. He was never fond of the boy and on many occasions as his guard he wanted to just kill him. There was something about Roman that struck a nerve with him. He wasn't sure exactly what it was until the ball and he learned that Sandra, a lowly servant, was actually his mother and not Queen Natasha. Then he realized he always knew that Roman was not a true king. How could he be, being the love child of Alexander's mistress. It was laughable

really.” Finally I don’t have to pretend to like your pathetic self anymore. Always crying over Esmerelda. That b\*\*\*h got what she deserved and I was more than happy to assist Queen Natasha in disposing of her and that half breed b\*\*\*h of a child.” Roman couldn’t contain his anger and he rushed to Boris and started to throw punches one after the other into Boris’ face and upper torso. By the time the other men were able to pull Roman off of him Boris was bloodied and almost unrecognizable. Roman threw their hands off of him and walked away into a corner of the room where he just squatted down and took deep breaths to calm himself. He knew if he didn’t that he would kill him before they even got the information they needed from him.

“Who is behind your organization?” Alexi demanded.

“f\*\*k you! I don’t have to answer any of your questions.” Boris said as best he could through his broken jaw.

That puzzled all of them. Did the truth serum not work? It worked on all of them didn’t it? Alexander motioned for them all to leave the room for a moment so they could have a chat. Once they were all out of the room and the door closed Alexander said, “I have a feeling this is not going to be as cut and dry as we would have hoped.”

“I agree. My wolf is going crazy in my mind saying this was all too easy. We have to be missing something.” Ethan replied.

“I don’t think the serum is working on Boris. He should have answered my question without thought.” Alexi said. Just then they all hear the door to the dungeons being opened and all of the ladies have descended the stairs to rejoin them. Ethan and Alexi rush over to Beth to help her carry the box that was in her arms. Neither one of them

was happy that the other ladies allowed Beth to carry such an encumbrance in her condition. The ladies looked at the men's faces and knew something was not right.

“What happened? Why such long faces?” Beth asked.

“Baby, we think that something is amiss with the truth serum. The last man we administered it to isn't answering our questions. Now we don't know if the others were being truthful or not. Though they did all give similar responses based on their aura colors. Could it just be a bad potion?” Ethan replied to Beth's question.

“Hmm. Let me see the bottle that the serum was in. I want to make sure that nothing was tampered with.” Sandra said.

They handed her the bottle and she looked at it and analyzed the contents left in the bottle. Beth also went over to examine the bottle, and both women gasped and ran to

the interrogation room without saying anything. They all rushed behind them and when they entered the room they saw Boris. His eyes were lifeless as a black sludge fell from his parted lips.

## **The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 50**

“What the hell happened!” Roman yelled.

Beth turned around and pointed to the bottle in her hand and said, “This was not a truth potion. It was a poison. Who administered the potion to him?”

The men all looked towards Dimitri. He was the one to grab the bottle and administer it to Boris. Dimitri as always had no emotion on his face. He said, “I did. I grabbed it from the shelf where we had been grabbing all the others.”

Beth eyed him suspiciously. There was something off about Dimitri and she just couldn't put her finger on it. He didn't seem



like himself. 'I think you are on to something Beth. I sense there's something there too. Just under the surface. His scent is his, but then there is a slight undertone to it. Something that is not his. It is subtle and I doubt anyone else can pick it up.' Harmony said.

Beth waved her hand in front of Dimitri doing an unmasking spell to see if maybe it would help. To everyone's surprise Dimitri's face changed and standing in front of them is one of the nobles. Lord Dexter to be exact. Dexter knew his cover was blown and he tried to run away but he found he couldn't move. He looked towards the people in the dungeon and knew he was caught. He tried to move his arms and hands, but nothing was working. He was hoping to get to the other bottle in his pocket to get him out of this, but it was no use. He was magically bound.

Beth out of instinct cast the same spell on everyone in the room. To her relief the rest of the men were who they were supposed to be. She turned to the women and hoped that her feelings were wrong. She cast the same spell and much to her horror her mother's face changed into that of a young servant. Beth was shocked to realize it was Anna, the girl she met in her hospital room. Why on earth would she be helping the bad guys? Beth tried to read into their minds but something was blocking her.

“Where is my brother?” Alexi tried to sound restrained when he asked, but the snarl fell from his lips without his control. Lord Baxter snickered and said, “In hell where he belongs with his w\*\*\*e!”

Ethan grabbed Alexi to hold him back. What he didn't anticipate was his other mate's reaction. Beth half shifted into Harmony and lunged for Lord Dexter. She grabbed him by his throat and pinned him to the wall. She let

out a loud fearsome growl right into the man's face. It stunned them all when they saw the front of the man's pants become wet and the strong smell of urine was in the air.

“Where is my mother and do NOT lie to me?” Beth and Harmony said in unison. The sound was both ethereal and scary at the same time.

Ethan couldn't help his arousal spiking at watching his mate be the badass that he knew she could be. Alexi, although worried for his brother and Beth's mother too, felt his arousal spike at watching his beloved manhandle the bastard.

“Th..the pan..pant..pantry..In..th..the dung.dungeon kitc..kitchen,” Lord Dexter wheezed out as best he could between the grip Beth had on his neck and also from his fear.

Beth turned her head towards Roman and Alexander and said, “Go check and report

back before I accidentally forget to let loose of his neck.”

Roman and Alexander both jumped and started to head towards the dungeon’s kitchen to follow Beth’s orders. They were both shocked at the command she gave and the fact that they felt the need to follow it even if they didn’t want to leave the situation. Alexander was cautious of it and a little fearful of what it meant, while on the other hand Roman was filled with pride that she had that much power to command even the King of Vampires.

When they arrived into the kitchen they could smell blood. They ran to the pantry and opened the door to find Erica and Dimitri laying face down. They went to them and flipped their bodies over and their fears were confirmed. Erica had her throat slit and Dimitri had a stake in his heart. His skin was a pale gray color showing that he had been dead for a while. With heavy hearts they

picked up both of them and carried them back to the group. They were worried about how Beth and Alexi would react to seeing them this way.

Roman had tears in his eyes as he carried his adopted son in his arms as his father carried his granddaughter. When they entered the room where everyone else was there was silence for just a moment before they could hear the screams of both Dexter and Anna. They were both down on the floor writhing in pain. Beth tore her gaze away from her mother's body and collapsed into Ethan and Alexi's arms. Alexi was beyond angry when he realized what happened. His brother and his beloved were murdered so that these two creatures could infiltrate their group.

The question on all of their grief stricken minds was when did they have the opportunity to do this and how had they not noticed.

“Check their pockets and put them in the cells. We need to take a break and gather ourselves after this tragedy.” Alexander said, trying to work past his own grief.

Beth pulled herself from her mates, wiped her eyes free of her tears, and took a steadying breath and said, “No. We will finish this now before anyone has a chance to help them again. I want to know how they were able to do it, and when.”

Alexander nodded knowing that she could just command them all anyway and said, “Very well. Let’s start with Anna. She seems like she would be easier to get answers from.”

Jessica roughly grabbed Anna off the floor and placed her into a chair. She tied the girl’s hands behind her and checked each of her pockets to make sure there was nothing for her to use to kill herself. Once she was satisfied after checking everywhere she could think of she nodded towards Beth.

Beth entered the room and sat down in the chair that was brought in for her. She looked at Anna and couldn't believe that in just a matter of days she was helping the very people she thought killed her parents. Beth let her mind clear and tried to concentrate on Anna's mind and felt a barrier there. Not very strong and she knew she could get through it so she pushed a little harder. Then she felt a snap in the girl's mind and she was through the barrier and all sorts of thoughts came rushing at her. She was overwhelmed for a minute until Harmony said, "Imagine it like a tree that has several branches.

Imagine that each branch holds a specific memory. Find the branch for the time she left the hospital room. Something tells me that she was approached after that."

Beth followed Harmony's instructions and found the memory she was looking for much easier. She watched as Anna left the hospital room and was approached by Lord Dexter and dragged away. She saw him take her to a

secluded room and she decided to skip past the activities that transpired. She had no wish to see that. She skipped ahead a bit and watched as Lord Dexter promised Anna a title if she helped him do something and Anna being the naive girl that she is, agreed. She watched as Anna was given a vial that had a transformation potion in it. She watched as Dimitri and Erica were ambushed when they arrived back to their rooms the night of the ball. Beth was horrified as she saw her mother's and Dimitri's deaths.

Beth had seen enough and pulled out of Anna's mind. She looked at the young girl she tried to befriend and was nothing but a greedy woman. She gave the girl a chance to change her ways, but she didn't take it. With a heavy heart Beth stood up and said a prayer to the gods and sliced her claws across her neck as Anna had done to Erica with no remorse.



Beth looked to the others and explained what she had seen. After her recount of Anna's memories. They removed Anna's body and retrieved Dexter and placed him in the chair next. Ethan and Alexi both checked the man for any weapons or vials and they found quite a few. After they checked everywhere and were satisfied he had nothing left his interrogation began.

"I don't have the energy to go through his mind as I did Anna's so you will have to try the truth serum." Beth said tiredly.

Roman nodded and administered the serum and they waited. Sandra stepped forward and waved her hand in front of Dexter saying an incantation and after a few minutes she stopped and said, "The potion is ready. He had a blocker from a low level witch. I assume to help prevent situations such as this."

"Who are you working for?" Alexander demanded.

Dexter tried to keep his mouth closed but was unsuccessful and started to speak. He was horrified by everything he was saying. “I was approached by Queen Natasha’s father centuries ago. He was in charge of the vampire group of the sect. He offered me lands and more women than I would know what to do with. I was more than willing to do anything to gain more power. I have dedicated my life to them. We will get what we want. We are close to getting the key. You will not stop us.”

“Who is in charge of the whole organization?” Roman demanded.

“I don’t know. I have never met them. They keep themselves hidden. We do know that the person in charge has changed over the centuries, but the mission has still been the same.” Dexter said.

“Who else in my kingdom is a part of this organization? I want names,” Roman demanded and again Dexter was unable to

refuse to answer and started to list off all of the names.

They were actually surprised how few names were on this list. It seems that their recruitment hadn't been as successful as the sect had hoped it would. They continued to ask questions, but received the same answers as the guards had given. They were finished with him and Alexi was more than happy to take the stake that was in his brother's heart and ram it into Dexter's chest the same way it was done to Dimitri.

After they were sure Dexter was dead they left the dungeon. They all had heavy hearts and Beth couldn't take it anymore and started to sob. Her mother, the one person who has always been by her side, was gone. What was she going to do when she had questions about her babies, or if she needed advice on her mates?

Alexi was just as devastated by Dimitri's death. His brother had been by his side for

centuries. Protected him until Roman found them. How was he going to live without his brother by his side? He vowed to make them all pay for this. He had even more determination now to end the sect once and for all.