

The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 81

I tapped my foot waiting for him and to my surprise it wasn't Ares that showed up. I have never seen this guy before in my life, but the power coming off of him in waves is telling me that he is very powerful. I took a small step back and straightened out my shoulders to stand just a little bit taller. Not that it did much with his hulking tall frame, but it made me feel a little better.

“Beth, it is so nice to finally meet you. I am sorry but my son is busy at the moment talking to Hades about your arrival. If you allow me my dear I will escort you to the door.” He said as he offered me his arm.

If he was calling Ares his son then that must mean he is Zeus. Huh. Not what I was expecting. I shrugged my shoulders and took his arm to allow him to escort me. We walked for a few minutes into the woods surrounding the castle and stopped in a

clearing.[wpdiscuz-feedback
id="sba8cm2z8v" 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]To my surprise there
was a door standing in the middle of it. It
didn't look special in any way, just a plain
old wooden door. It didn't even have a
handle or knob to it. I assume I just push
inwards and it would grant me access or
then again I am a spirit so I guess I can just
walk right on through it.

“Here we are. Take this. By having this you
will be taken straight to my brother's castle.
Also I have a gift for you.” Zeus said as he
handed me a necklace. “Turn around and I
will put it on you. It is a special necklace and
you can wear it in this spirit form and will
be with you when you wake up to your own
body. It will allow you to keep your powers
and also have access to Harmony while you
are in the Underworld. You never know if
you may need it down there, and don't let

Sierra try to give you any crap either. She has had too long to sit and stew over everything. I don't know her personally, but if it were me and I were in her place I would be very angry and would have spent my time plotting my revenge.”

I looked down at the necklace that Zeus had placed on my neck and it was gorgeous. A rose gold chain and attached was an emerald the size of a baby's fist with little diamonds circling around it. It was too flashy for my tastes, but I would not turn it down. I thanked Zeus and walked through the door only to be sucked into a small vortex and plopped out on the other side right on my bum.

‘Minus five points for that terrible landing, but plus five for the entertainment value’ Harmony chortled in my head. ‘Ha ha. Laugh it up you brat. You do realize that you are also a part of me and you just made fun of

yourself right?’ Harmony. I swear some days I just can’t with this wolf of mine.

I asked

‘Well little one to be honest if it were me I would have made that landing with some flare and scored us five points instead of losing them.’ Harmony huffed at me.

I just rolled my eyes at her and got up off the ground and dusted myself off. I looked around to see where I landed. As I took in my surroundings I was surprised to see so much greenery. It looked like a lush forest surrounding this castle and the gardens were amazing. There were so many exotic looking flowers that I almost couldn’t take my eyes off of them. I would have thought the Underworld was nothing but fire and brimstone, but then again it isn’t just hell here. I shrugged my shoulders and marched up to the castle and walked in after I spent who knows how long ringing the darn doorbell. Seriously a doorbell for a castle.

As I walked in it looked very similar to a museum. All sorts of furniture from almost every century. It had me wondering if he just added a new room every time he wanted to redecorate and just left the others alone. It didn't take me long to find someone and they escorted me to what they called the throne room. I knocked on the door and was let in.

Sitting on a throne with a deck of cards in his hands sat who I could only assume was Hades. He was easy on the eyes with his dark black hair and his electric blue eyes that looked like they had flames in the middle of them. I walked up to the throne and put my hand out to introduce myself, and waited for a few minutes until he shook my hand and introduced himself.

I was about to set his ass on fire when he tried to coerce me into playing that damn card game Ares was whining about. I swear, has no one told him he could download that game to his phone and play it and not try to

get other people to play with him? Hell he could even play with other people online if he wanted. Well if he could get cell service down here at least.

After I got him all settled on his game, the doors opened to show my escort I guess. I was not prepared for who I saw though.

I had tears in my eyes as I ran up to him and gave him a hug. He wrapped his arms around me too and gave me a big squeeze.

“Hi little one, It is good to see you too. How are my brother and your mother?” Dimitri said.

“You know my mother isn’t dead anymore?” I asked kind of dumbstruck.

He chuckled and said, “Yes I know she isn’t dead anymore. I was given a choice and I don’t regret that choice. I knew a very long time ago that my life would be short after I met my mate. I had been to a seer and they told me of my future when I was a young

boy. When we arrived I requested a meeting with Hades and Selene. I serve Hades now and in exchange your mother was given another chance at life with a little extra. Don't worry little one. Your mother will be just fine. I look forward to seeing her again, but I want her to be happy and live a long and happy life. Come on now. I will take you to see Sierra."

I nodded and let Dimitri guide my way. It didn't take us long to walk to a small little cabin. It looked like it popped out of a children's fairy tale book. It was a wooden structure with a thatched roof. It looked cozy from out here.

Dimitri stopped outside of the little wooden gate and said, "This is where I must leave you. Could you do me a favor when you get back?" I nodded and he continued, "When the time comes tell your mother that I will always love her, and to keep living her best life no matter what happens I will always

hold a piece of her in my heart and soul. She doesn't have to live her life alone and should be happy again."

I was confused but I nodded to him and asked, "How will I know when the right time is?"

"You will know. Trust me." Dimitri said and gave me one last hug before he vanished.

Well here goes nothing I guess. I walked up to the porch and knocked on the front door.

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Beths POV

I waited for a few moments after knocking on the door. I didn't hear any movement in the cabin, but I could sense there was a presence in the home. I waited another minute before I knocked on the door again this time a little louder. Still nothing.

‘Harmony? Do you feel like something is not quite right?’

‘I feel something little one. I can’t say whether it is bad or good. This place messes with my senses. Look around the outside and see if we can figure out what is going on. There has to be something around her messing with us. I didn’t feel this way until we walked inside the gate.’

I nodded my head because that made sense. I felt fine before we walked through that gate. I hope whatever it is wasn’t something Sierra purposefully put here. It would make getting her to agree to help a whole lot harder than it already was going to be. I walked away from the door and started by the gate. I looked at all of the pretty wildflowers that grew along the fence. There was honeysuckle and wisteria and some I didn’t know the names of. I kept looking and I couldn’t find anything that would affect me growing in the yard anywhere.

With Harmony's encouragement I started to lift little things here and there to see if maybe there was something hidden. Like a spell pouch or something along those lines. The longer I looked I became tired feeling like something was sapping my energy away. I knew now more than ever that there was some type of foul magic at play. I started to toss things around frantically searching for whatever it was.

"I can't find anything Harmony! What do I do?" I couldn't help my panic because I felt my body slowly starting to slump. I felt like I could barely move a single finger let alone keep searching for something that I just couldn't find.

'Hold on a little longer little one. There by the door, you haven't looked there yet. Hurry Beth.'

me.

Harmony tried to encourage

I forced myself onto my hands and knees and slowly crawled to the door. As soon as I reached back to the door I just couldn't move anymore. I collapsed on the ground and rested my head as I looked around with my eyes. I felt like I couldn't even move my head an inch. I was just starting to feel like it was all hopeless when I saw from the corner of my eye a small black bag. I tried to lift my arm so I could reach out to grab it. It was within my reach I just couldn't find the energy to lift a finger let alone my whole arm.

'Try one more time Beth when I say. I will force the rest of my strength to you to grab it and destroy it. Afterwards I will have to rest for a while to replenish my energy.'

'Ok. Hurry Harmony. I don't know how much longer I can keep my eyes open' I was already feeling my eyes droop closed when I felt a sudden rush of energy and Harmony yelling at me to move now. I quickly lifted

my arm and grabbed the pouch. I could feel the evil just leeching off of it. I mustered up the last of my energy and set the bag aflame. It didn't take but a second and there was nothing but ash left in my hand.

As soon as the magic pouch was gone I could feel my energy slowly slipping back into me. I could feel Harmony was also getting her energy back as well. I was thankful for that. After about five minutes I felt that I could finally stand up on my own. I climbed to my feet and leaned up against the door and no sooner did I catch my breath did that door open and I felt myself falling backwards and landing on the floor.

“I am so sorry! I didn't realize there was anyone out here. Are you ok?” A calming voice came from above me.

“I'm fine. How are you? There was a black magic pouch hidden by your door. It was sapping my energy and I can only imagine

how it was for you being around it longer than I was.” I replied to her.

“That’s what that was? I thought I was just really tired all of the sudden. Who in the Underworld would want to do that to me?” The lovely woman with the calming voice said with confusion.

“I don’t know but I am going to find out. By the way my name is Beth.” I said as I put my hand out for her to shake. The moment her hand touched mine I felt a familial connection. It was very strange having this sense of familiarity with a complete stranger.

“Sierra. I guess that makes you one of my descendents. Took you long enough to get here, you know.” Sierra said as she shook my hand with a smile on her face.

I couldn’t help the tiny giggle that left my lips as I said, “Sorry about that. Not

something I could really control. So I gather you know why I am here then?" I asked.

She smiled at me and said, "Come on, let's take a seat. I have a feeling this visit is going to take some time." Sierra led me to a couch and she took a seat in a rocking chair by the window across from me.

"To answer your question Beth yes, I know what you are here for. However, I am not sure if I am ready to give you what you seek. It is not that I don't have forgiveness to give or that I won't give my tears out, but I need to make sure that you are not going to repeat the mistakes of the past. So if you would not mind spending some time with me I will be able to assess if you are worthy enough. So will you stay for a bit or?" Sierra said.

I thought over what she said. She is willing to forgive and give her tears. The only thing she is asking for in return is to spend some time with her so she can assure the past isn't repeated. I can understand her motives and

don't fault her for anything. I was just hoping to make this quick so that I could get back to my babies. I feel like I have been away from them for more than just a few hours. I sighed inwardly.

“I can stay for a small amount of time. I can appreciate that you want to make sure the past doesn't repeat. How long are you thinking because I will be honest I don't want to be in the Underworld for very long. I left my mates and newborn pups for this journey. Also my four year old adopted son. It isn't anything against you or anything because I think it is so cool to be able to talk to one of my oldest descendants and not one of the gods that I am descended from.” I said.

Sierra had a bright smile on her face when I mentioned my pups. “That is more than understandable Beth. I know it took a lot for you to separate yourself from your newborns to go on this quest. I am so sorry that you

are having to deal with all of this mess. It shouldn't take more than a few days and you will be back to your pups soon so long as you are honest and truthful with me. I promise you that. So let's talk a bit about you and your life. I want to hear about it all so please don't leave anything out." Sierra said.

Beth took a deep breath and started to talk about her childhood from the time she could remember. I could tell that some of it was hard for her to hear and I had to explain a few more modern terms to her. It took almost the whole day to just get up to the last year or so.

"My goodness. That makes my heart hurt for you and your mother. Your father should have been there for you and not this other woman. It sounds like you and your mother's past wasn't so different from mine and my Fenrir. Let's stop here for today. Hades has sent an escort for you to make it back to the palace and you will stay there. Come over

first thing in the morning and we can have breakfast while you tell me about your mate and pups.” Sierra said.

I was thankful for that. As much as I want to get this over with, I was exhausted and don't think that I could keep talking much longer tonight. Dredging up my past was a lot more tiring than I thought it would be.

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Sierra POV

I have been sitting here for a while waiting for my descendent to arrive. I wonder what is taking her so long? I bet it is Hades wanting to try to play some game. I chuckled to myself when I remember the one time I made the mistake of agreeing to playing that game. So many numbers and rules I just couldn't grasp it, but Hades was very kind to explain it again to me even though I could see he was frustrated with me for not grasping it. I shake the memory from my

head. I look out my window and notice a shadow move across and I assume that it is who I was waiting for. As I stood up I felt dizzy so I sat back down again. I waited for the feeling to go away but it just got worse. I felt my body being dragged down by an unseeable weight, and my eyes followed suit. My last thoughts were why this was happening to me.

My mind was coming around and I felt my body start to lose the weight that was weighing me down. I got up and walked to my door to open it and see if I could figure out what happened. As I swung the door open a young beautiful woman fell onto the floor. After we introduced ourselves I realized that Beth was my descendant. We sat down and talked about her past. It was getting late and it was time for her to take her leave until tomorrow.

After we said our goodbyes I closed the door and walked back to my room. I went to my

closet and pulled down the box that I have been holding onto since before my mortal life was over. I am not sure how I managed to have this with me here, but I was not going to complain about it. I opened it up and looked through all the keepsakes that I had kept while my precious Fenrir was growing up. He was such a sweet little boy always bringing me little treasures that he found out in the woods around our cabin. I saved all of them in this box. I was going to give it to him when he had a child of his own, but I never got the chance to do that.

I don't remember much from that day. I just remember walking along the river while Fenrir was fishing for our dinner. I was enjoying the soft breeze blowing against my face. I remember hearing Fenrir shout my name and the next thing I woke up here. I have always wondered what had happened to him. Of all the souls in the Underworld I have yet to find him. Hades refuses to tell

me anything saying it is against the rules or something.

I sighed as I grabbed out a vial that I placed in there after Selene explained to me about the curse placed on the Lycans. I had already cried enough tears at that point, saving some was an easy feat. It also reminded me not to cry over that man ever again. I had the best part of him in my little boy. I knew that keeping that anger in my heart would only destroy me so I forgave him to set myself free. I just wanted to get to know the person who would set right the wrongs of my past.

I placed the vial in my pocket and closed up the box. I rubbed my fingers across the top where Fenrir carved his name. I felt a tear track down my cheek. I wiped it off my face and placed the box back. It was time to go to bed and put this long day to rest. Tomorrow I will hear the rest of what Beth's life has been like. I am excited to hear about how she

met her mates and about her children. I laid my head on the pillow and let my eyes close.

I awoke bright and early and got started on my day. I wanted to be ready for when Beth would arrive. I decided last night that I would give her the tears and my forgiveness. I just want to hear the rest of her story. I made a large breakfast for the both of us. Beth should be here any minute. I am a little sad that this will be our last time together, but I can't keep her away from her children any longer. That would be a cruel thing to do. I would have been so heartbroken to be away from my Fenrir when he was a newborn. Beth really was a remarkable woman for as young as she is.

There was a knock on the front door and I put the last plate onto the table and rushed to the door while wiping my hands off on my apron. I opened the door and there she stood. I welcomed her in and guided her into the kitchen.

“Oh wow! This smells amazing Sierra. You didn’t have to do all of this, but I appreciate it. I am starving. I practically hid in my room all night hiding from Hades.” Beth said with a giggle.

“I wanted to do this for you. It is so nice to have some company for once. Well company that doesn’t try to get me to play games I have no understanding of. I learned my lesson on that one.” I said with a small chuckle.

We sat down to eat and we had some small talk. When we were finished Beth helped me to clean up the mess. After we were done we walked into the sitting room and took up the same spots as the night before.

“So Beth. Tell me about the rest of your life. You have told me about your childhood. Now I want to hear about your teenage years.” I said excitedly. I felt my smile drop off of my face when I saw Beth looked like she was in pain. I knew this type of pain. It was

emotional and it was harsh. My heart broke because I remember the first time I felt that pain. It was the day I met my mate.

Flashback

I woke up excited to start my day. Not only was it my birthday and I turned eighteen, but our King Lupus would be making an appearance in the main square of our village to make an important announcement. I wonder what he is going to say. Some people say that he is out looking for his mate. I honestly didn't care what he was coming here to say it was just exciting to see our King in person. This is only the second time he has visited our village since I was a young girl.

I hurriedly finished my chores and rushed out of the house. I was hoping to get a good spot so that I could see and hear what was said. I don't have the heightened senses that the other people in the village had so I needed to be closer to the front. I rushed to

the village center and was shocked to see so many people here already. I was also disappointed because it looked like I would not be able to hear what was said. I decided instead of being here to not be able to see that I would just go back home.

As I turned around to leave I bumped into a hard warm object. I was about to fall to the ground when strong arms grabbed me. I felt tingles rushing up and down my arms where his hands touched. I knew what that meant. My adoptive parents told me about the matebond that the Lycans had to determine their life partners. I was so shocked and excited to actually have a mate. I felt like for the first time in my life that I actually belonged.

We had both said mate at the same time. The smile on my face slowly faded as I watched his face change from happy to angry. I wasn't sure what was wrong. He was looking at me like I was dirt on the bottom of his

feet. I took a step back as I heard a feral growl escape his lips. He broke my heart with six words.

“You are no mate of mine!” He said as he stormed away.

End of Flashback

I was brought out of my memories when Beth started to talk. I couldn't help the tears that flowed down my cheeks. I thought my life was hard with what Lupus had done to me, but what Beth has had to go through was much much worse. I was glad to hear that her mate Ethan accepted her regardless of her being human or pregnant with another man's child. I was relieved to hear about Alexi also accepting her and Ethan.

“Beth I am so sorry those bad things have happened to you. It was not fair and this sect that you are talking about sounds absolutely awful. I am in awe of your strength and wish I had just a fraction of it. If I did then I may

not have had the fate I did. Here take this. It is a vial of my tears. I have had it for a very long time. I have already forgiven him for myself. I do have a request for you though. Could you deliver a message for me?" I said and Beth nodded her head yes so I continued, "Can you tell Lupus that despite how he treated me I never once said one bad thing about him to our son Fenrir. No matter how he felt about me I was not going to let our son suffer. I told him that he had died bravely in battle and that he loved his family very much."

Beth had tears in her eyes as she agreed to tell him. Our time was drawing to a close and I did what I have wanted to do since Beth started to tell me her story today and I wrapped her in my arms to hug her. It was such a bittersweet moment for me.

"Now go Beth. Go back to your babies and mates and bring peace to the Lycans who have been trapped for too long now." We

said our goodbyes and I watched as Beth faded off into the distance. I turned and entered my home and closed the door. Before I could move too far I was stopped in my tracks from shock. There in my chair was my son Fenrir though he wasn't as I remembered him. He was a child again. I felt fresh tears running down my face when I heard him say, "Hi momma. What took you so long?"

I sent a silent prayer up to the gods and simply said, "Thank you."

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Third Person POV

Outside the vampire castle in a small village a few miles away a band of rogue wolves, vampires, and witches travel through a tunnel that has long been forgotten. There were roughly fifteen of them trying to traverse the darkness to reach their goal. A hidden chamber in the castle was made long

ago as an escape for the royals. Word had gotten out about the birth of Beth's babies and the Rogue leader wanted his children. He was confident that once he had the children in his hands that he could bring Beth under his control.

Ethan and Alexi were sitting in the nursery shortly after Beth had taken her potion taking care of the kids. Ethan was feeding Ares, Alexi was feeding Dimitri, and Link was feeding Esmerelda with the help and guidance of his grandma Erica. As they were laying the children down a commotion was heard in the corridor. Alexi and Ethan looked at each other for just a moment before they both said at the same time, "Stay here with the kids and I will check it out."

They both said, "No. You stay here. I will check."

They were both about to argue again when Erica said, "Ethan you stay here with me and

the kids. Alexi will go check what is going on outside. Now MOVE!”

It didn't take long for both to fall in line and follow Erica's orders. Ethan and Erica placed all three babies into one crib and Ethan grabbed Link and placed him in with them. He looked at his oldest son and said, “Link. I need you to be a brave big brother and stay right here with your siblings. You are in charge of keeping them safe. Can you do that for me son?”

Link nodded and said, “They are safe with me. No one will hurt them.” The determined little boy scooted the babies over very carefully so that they were behind him, while he faced towards the door. His little face was set with the scariest look the little boy could muster to try and scare anyone who comes through that door. He was taking his job as his siblings' protectors very seriously. He wanted to show his new dads that he was a strong warrior and he could be

trusted to keep his brothers and sister safe. He silently prayed that he did a good job so they would stay with him and not leave him like his other mommy did.

Ethan and Erica took up defensive positions prepared for anything that could come their way.

Alexi left the room after Erica gave him his orders. He closed the door behind him and walked swiftly but quietly to the main door to their suite. He listened for a moment to try and figure out what he would be walking into after he opened the door. He heard a scuffle and people shouting. They were under attack.

Alexi sent Ethan a mindlink through the matelink and said, 'Ethan come out here. Leave Erica with the kids. The castle is under attack and they are near our corridor!'

'On my way! Wait for me Alexi!' Ethan replied.

“Erica, stay with the kids please. The castle is under attack. I am going to help Alexi keep them from coming in here.” Ethan barked out before he ran out the door and Erica closed it behind him.

Alexi waited impatiently for Ethan and as soon as he saw him exit the room he opened the suite door. Both men ran out into the hallway and ran towards where they could hear the fighting. In the next hall they saw a guard fighting off a group of five invaders. Three of his comrades in arms were on the floor with their throats ripped out. They both ran into the fray and started to help the tired guard out.

Meanwhile one of the rogue wolves sent out a mindlink and explained where the men had come from. Assuming their targets were down that hallway. Another group of five rogues that were close set off in the direction they were given. There were no guards in place on this side of the castle as

they were busy with the two other decoy groups. In this group there were two witches, two vampires, and one wolf. The lead of the group, a vampire female, guided the group to their target. She quickly opened the door and the wolf pounced in expecting some type of attack. They were surprised when there wasn't one.

They weren't sure they were in the right place until they heard a baby cry followed by another. They made their way to the room and listened. They could hear the movement of one person and could hear two different voices trying to quieten the crying infants. There were cruel smiles on the faces outside the door and in one quick motion they opened the door and descended upon the room.

Erica was turned towards the crib trying to help Link keep the babies calm as she kept her senses open scanning for anything out of the ordinary. It was when she was trying to

soothe Esmerelda who was doing a quiet whimper that she heard the door to the suite crash open. The crash of the door startled Dimitri and Ares who started to wail loudly. Link and Erica were trying to calm the babies when the bedroom door burst open.

Erica quickly turned around and intercepted an attack by a wolf. She used her new lycan strength and threw the wolf across the room and it crashed into the wall making a loud crack sound. His body laid still as his vacant eyes stared at the ceiling. His neck was broken by impact with the wall.

Immediately three more set to attack Erica while the last, one a witch, went towards the crib. She wasn't expecting the small wolf pup to launch itself at her and it took her by surprise. When the wolf first attacked everyone was distracted as Link underwent his first shift. His wolf was at the ready to help protect his siblings. With a little push

from Selene and Ares, Timber was able to make his debut.

Meanwhile in the other corridor Alexi and Ethan finished off the last of the invaders. While they were positive that there were no other attackers they relaxed against the wall to catch their breath. It was at that moment Ethan received a panicked link from Erica, 'Ethan get back here quick! There are five attackers in the nursery! I can't hold them all off!'

Ethan jumped and yelled out as he started running back to their suite and his precious pups, "Alexi they are attacking the nursery! We need to hurry, Erica can't hold them all off!"

"s**t! Go get help! Alert the King!" Alexi shouted out to the guard as he ran for his life. Because that is what his children and Beth are. His life.

As Timber scratched at the woman's face Erica was finishing up with her attackers. She had several scratches and cuts on her from the vampire's claws and she had a few burns from the witches energy blasts. She was losing strength quickly and snapped the neck of the last attacker. The witch was finally able to pry the small wolf pup off of her and threw him on the ground. She sent a small energy blast towards the pup. She usually didn't condone hurting young children, but she decided she could make an exception for this one. He destroyed her perfect face. She was angry and wanted to get revenge.

Erica tried to intercept the attack but she was too late. The energy ball went past her and straight towards Link's motionless wolf's body.

The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 85

Beth's POV

As I was walking away from Sierra's little cabin I held the vial of tears in my hand as if it were a precious treasure. Which it was. I used my magic and sent the vial to the hidden vault with the flower and scroll. While I thought back about the life Sierra had to endure. It was not a happy one. I don't know if I could be as accepting and forgiving as Sierra has been. I would have been on a revenge spree from hell if I had to endure that life. Not knowing who you really are because you were found outside a lycan kingdom was bad enough. Then to have your other half deny you and then use you once and discard you would have broken me. Feeling my mate betrayed me and then marking another after I found out I was pregnant probably would have killed me. I didn't agree with Sierra though. She thought that I was stronger than she was, but she is way stronger than I have ever been. As I was musing over my last visit with Sierra I felt a

presence behind me and before I could turn around my world went black.

I slowly tried to open my eyes, but I closed them quickly when they opened up to a bright light. I barely cracked one eye and then the other open to help adjust to the brightness. While I tried to orient myself with where I was I sat up slowly. My body felt really heavy which is kind of silly considering I am a spirit right now. I recognized the room I was in as the room Hades had given me at his castle.

I tried to think about what happened after I left Sierra's house, but I don't remember much. I remember that I had the vial and had just sent it to the vault. Then nothing. Absolutely nothing. I groaned as I gave myself a headache trying to remember. Just when I was about to pull my hair out Hades walked in my room.

“Oh good. You are awake. Care to tell me why you decided it was appropriate to take a

nap in the middle of my realm? Were you wanting a hellhound to come around and think you were a tasty snack? What happened?” Hades said as he scowled at me.

“Seriously could you not yell? My head is throbbing. Why is it so bright in here?” I whined out while rubbing my temples. When I heard Hades start to tap his foot in annoyance I decided I might as well give the spoiled god the answer to his ridiculous questions, This book has many missing chapters and scenes if you’re not reading it on [J] o b n I b . c [o] m . “For your information I did NOT choose to take a nap you moron. You should train those damn hounds not to just eat random people. That is just good dog ownership to be honest. How did I get here? I don’t remember anything. I was just walking and the next thing I know I am waking up here.”

I watched as Hades’ face turned red when I called him a moron, but as I was talking his

face changed into a thoughtful expression before he said, “Dimitri found you passed out. I sent him to look for you when you hadn’t returned by dinner. He tried to wake you, but you were unresponsive. He brought you back here where I had a maid change your clothes so you would be more comfortable.”

“How long was I out?” I asked startled by what he said. If Dimitri found me after dinner time I must have been out there for nearly half a day!

“You have been unconscious for nearly two weeks. We were worried after you hadn’t woken by the next morning. I called in a doctor but they couldn’t find anything wrong with you, but what do you expect from a spirit that still thinks the spirit body works the same as the flesh one. Hecate is set to arrive shortly to take a look at you. Now that you are awake I am not sure it is necessary for her now,” Hades answered me.

I couldn't believe that I had been unconscious for two weeks. My poor babies have been missing me for two weeks. Oh wait. No they haven't. I haven't even been gone a day yet. I just remembered what Sandra had told me about how time moves differently here than on earth. Phew. I was about to break down there for a minute. I couldn't help but roll my eyes though at Hades' description of his so-called doctors. If he didn't trust them like he said, why did he even bother to call them in the first place? This god I swear. I can now see why he is down here. The other gods must have gotten together and decided it was best for everyone's sanity to keep him occupied away from the rest of them. I swear it is.

“No! I would like Hecate to check me out. I feel like something is different, but I can't pinpoint what that is. I would like for her to check me over before I head back home. I don't want anything that could hurt my pups get missed cause I listened to some half

baked doctor.” I said with conviction. I could feel that there was a change in me, but I am not sure what it is.

Hades nodded and we waited for Hecate to arrive. She better get here quickly because I won’t guarantee that Hades will still be conscious by the time she gets here. If he asks me to play that damn game one more time I will shove that deck of cards somewhere...

“Beth, really dear. I don’t think it is that bad.” Hecate said with a small giggle.

“Yeah you say that now, but if you were asked to play ten times in the last five minutes you would have that idea too.” I huffed out and crossed my arms like a petulant child.

“Hmm. You may have a point. Though I think you could have come up with a better solution to that problem. A little fire here, a little fire there, and finally a little fire...”

Hecate was starting to say before she was rudely interrupted by Hades. “Don’t you f*****g dare finish that thought Hecate.” Hades shouted. I couldn’t help but laugh at his nervous behavior.

“Fine you party pooper. Just stop asking people already. It is a crap game that no one else likes. Beth let me get a look at you.” Hecate said as she grabbed my hands and closed her eyes. She let out a sigh and said, “Just as I suspected. I warned Ares and Selene that this would happen, sending you here so soon after you delivered your children.”

I looked at Hecate confused and she continued, “Well child spirit traveling isn’t exactly an easy task. You expel a significant amount of energy to come to the spirit realm even with a potion. Then to travel to the Underworld you used up too much of your energy. Did anything else happen while you were here?”

“There was the magic pouch I found when I first went to Sierra’s house. It was an energy draining spell because it sapped everything from me and I struggled to finally destroy the bag once I found it.” I replied.

“Interesting. Was that all that happened?” Hecate asked. I shook my head no and she nodded her head. “Nothing seems to be wrong now. I don’t see why it would not be safe for you to return home. I would suggest going now especially since you have already fallen into a small coma from energy exhaustion. The sooner you are back in your mortal body the sooner you will feel better. Be prepared to feel like you have the world’s worst hangover when you wake up. You will be a little disoriented for a few days, but you will be fine otherwise.”

I nodded my head and said to Hecate, “Thank you for coming to check me over.” I turned my attention to Hades and said, “It was nice meeting you, but you need to chill on that

game. There are other less complicated games to play. Hope to not see you for a very very long time.”

I let my magic flow through me and I slowly started to disappear. Before I was completely gone I heard Hades say with a chuckle, “What a mouthy little whelp. Definitely a relation to Ares.”

The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 86

Third Person POV

Hecate watched as Beth disappeared from sight and then she turned on Hades with a fierce expression and said, “Who the hell did you send after the girl? Who are you working with?”

Hades smirked as he said, “Now now Hecate. What makes you think it was me who did anything?” Inwardly Hades was actually worried that she would figure out that he allowed a sect member to be loose in the

spirit realm. He wasn't exactly sure what they wanted, but he didn't ask either. He was more into the 'the less you know the better' mindset. He did NOT want to incur the wrath of the other gods and he really didn't have anything against Beth personally. He just wanted all the Lycan spirits he has been denied all these years. The sect has generously said that he could have half the souls. They were only interested in the warriors and Lupus.

"I could feel the darkness that had shrouded Beth and it was not an unfamiliar feeling to me. Hades how could you? What were you promised and by who? That young woman was separated from her newborn children for a lot longer than necessary because of you!" Hecate let out a frustrated breath after she spoke. She waited impatiently for Hades to start answering her questions. She saw that he was about to speak and she could tell by his mannerism that he was about to lie to her. She threw her arms in the air before he

could even speak and said, “You know what? Nevermind. I will get to the truth that you refuse to say.”

Hades’ eyes widened and he tried to teleport away from her but she was much faster and anticipated his move. Hades found himself immobilized and he frantically tried to get himself out of Hecate’s path. He knew if she learned everything that he would be in a world of deeper crap than he was already.

Hecate placed her hands on either side of Hades’ head and let his thoughts flow through her. His memories were disturbing to her. The gods were all trying to figure out how the sect knew the information they did, and now she knew. She could also feel that he didn’t do it for malicious reasons. He thought he was helping his mate at the time. He didn’t know that with the little information he told that it would snowball into this situation here. Hecate sighed again as she released Hades from her grip.

“You could have come to us and we would have helped you with your mate. Does she even know? Seriously though you are not going to be getting those lycan souls any time soon. Did it ever occur to you that the souls they offered to you were going to be women and children that they would KILL!” Hecate said exasperatedly.

“What do you mean kill? Aren’t they all just spirits in the realm of the gods? They aren’t living anymore right? Their souls are just waiting to be released into new hosts. Right?” Hades asked frantically. He was all for getting souls that rightfully belonged to him, but he was not for a mass murder just to get them. He thought the gods just trapped the Lycan spirits in the realm, not the whole being. What has he done?

Hecate shook her head and said, “No Hades. They are all still alive. They haven’t aged and they can’t have new children. The children who were with them are still children. They

have been trapped in an endless cycle of the same day over and over again until they can be released.”

“I didn’t know. I honestly didn’t know. I wouldn’t have done anything if I had known. I was just trying to help her get her revenge. I didn’t know. Please tell me I didn’t harm anyone?” Hades said dejectedly.

“No you didn’t directly. Who is your mate Hades? I couldn’t see that in your memories. How did you block that out from me?” Hecate replied.

“I didn’t block it from you, I blocked it from myself. I didn’t deserve her. Her soul is pure and I am tainted. I haven’t claimed her and I have blocked the matebond from her. She has no idea that I am her mate. It doesn’t matter now who my mate is. She will never forgive me for what I have started. I don’t deserve her.” Hades hung his head. He didn’t mean for any of this to happen. He just wanted to get the Lycans freed so that the

soul of the man who tormented his mate could be punished. He wanted to get the souls that were meant to be his. He is a possessive god and he can't help being a little childish and selfish. He was trapped in the Underworld ever since he could remember. His social skills are lacking to say the least. He thought that telling the alpha of the blue moon wolf pack at the time was a good idea. He could use his connections to find the heir to the Lycan throne and then in a few centuries the true heir would be born in the safety of the pack and all would be well. He thought he was helping his mate.

“Sierra is your mate isn't she? Hades, you know you can still fix this. Yes you created a s**t storm, but the wrongs of the past can be righted. You just need to come clean to your mate and tell her EVERYTHING. I will take care of the other gods. I know you did not do this out of malice. What were they after with Beth here?”

“They were looking for the vial of tears, but they couldn’t find it. Beth stopped their chance when she found the bag of magic and halted the spell. When Beth left Sierra’s the last time they saw that she was given the vial and they waited until she was further from Sierra’s to knock her out and search her. They didn’t find it though which is why it took so long for Beth to come out of the spell. They were angered and placed a heavier sleeping spell on her.” Hades said with a thoughtful expression. “I wonder what she did with it though. If it wasn’t on her did she lose it? Or...” Hades was interrupted by Hecate’s laughter.

“Clever clever girl. Beth must have transported it magically to a hidden location after she got it. I knew I liked her. She is smart and reminds me of myself.” Hecate beamed with pride as she thought of Beth.

“So what do we do now?” Hades asked.

“WE, won’t be doing anything. YOU will go to your mate and tell her what has transpired and ALL of it Hades. Let the woman make up her own mind. I will go to Zeus and explain what has happened and why. Beth was not harmed so I don’t think a harsh punishment will be given, but I can’t guarantee no punishment will happen.” Hecate said with some sympathy to Hades. He is an i***t, but he didn’t purposefully hurt anyone. She nodded to Hades before she disappeared. Hades sighed and he too disappeared. He was going to talk to Sierra and hopefully he hadn’t ruined any chances he had with his mate.

Meanwhile in the mortal realm

The energy ball was traveling to its target, the young wolf pup on the floor. It was like time stood still as four sets of eyes watched on. Three of those eyes watched in horror as the other looked on in triumph until a white light blinded everyone in the room and as

the light dimmed stood before Link was Beth holding the energy ball in her hand.

“You dare try to harm my pup! You have messed with the wrong child.” Beth said menacingly. She extinguished the energy ball instantly and waved her hand towards the witch. In succession a hundred tiny specks flew towards the witch and all that could be heard was the screams coming from her mouth as tiny slashes appeared all over her body. As the witch collapsed on the ground passed out from the pain three other people ran into the room expecting a battle but found only the remnants of one.

Beth quickly turned around and picked up Link’s wolf form and snuggled him to her chest as a soft glowing yellow light wrapped around him. Slowly his body shifted back to his human form and his eyes slowly opened up. His bright eyes met with Beths and he quickly squealed in delight that his mama was back. Soon Alexi and Ethan were

wrapping their arms around their mate and pup.

“What happened here?” Beth said in a low calm voice.

The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 87

Third Person POV

Beth waited patiently for someone to answer her. When she came back from her spirit quest she felt the tension in the room. She knew something wasn't right and as soon as she opened her eyes she saw a small wolf pup laying on the ground taking shallow breaths. It didn't take a genius to realize that pup was Link and her baby was in trouble. Beth didn't even think she just reacted as she teleported in front of Link when she saw an energy ball going towards his immobile body. Her wrath was a little more than she expected from herself, but then again no one messes with a mama wolf and her pups.

“Well? Do I have to go mind searching to find out why MY pup almost died! I better get some answers soon or..” Beth said as she was getting worked up again when images of that energy ball racing towards her son. She felt a few tears fall from her eyes as she said, “If I wouldn’t have gotten here when I did...I can’t lose them. I can’t lose my pups.”

Little hands came up to Beth’s cheeks and tried to wipe the tears off of them to no avail. More just replaced the ones he tried to wipe off. Link’s heart hurt watching his mamma cry. He wanted to see her smile that made her look like the angel she is to him. He wrapped his arms around Beth and said, “I’m sorry I got hurt, mamma. That mean lady was trying to get to my brothers and sister. I couldn’t let her hurt them. Daddy Ethan said my job was to stay with them and protect them. I didn’t want to let him down. I wanted to make sure I did a good job so I could stay with you. I didn’t want to leave so I prayed real hard when the mean lady came

towards the crib. I heard a whisper in my mind that said all will be ok and to listen to Timber. The next thing Timber came forward and said to sit back and let him take it from there. So I watched as Timber took over my body and I became a wolf like you mommy. Timber was really mean to her. He tore up her face and then the mean lady threw us. The last thing I remember was grandpa Ares' voice telling me it was ok and I could rest because everything was ok now and I did a good job. Did I do good enough to stay mommy?" Link's bottom lip quivered when he was finished. He held his breath waiting to hear if he did a good enough job to stay.

"Buddy, you don't have to prove anything to us. We love you whether you succeed or not. You are still our son and nothing is ever going to change that." Ethan said as he rubbed Link's back. He felt awful that his son had put so much pressure on himself because he thought they would toss him

away. His heart broke a little feeling like he hadn't done enough to show Link that he was loved and a valued member of their family.

“Daddy Ethan is right, little man. When we took you in you became stuck with us for life and beyond. There is no force on this earth that could take you away from us or make us leave you. You're ours and we will try harder to make sure you know that son. We love you Link.” Alexi said as he too rubbed soothing circles onto Link's little back to try and comfort him. He vowed to make sure from now on that Link will never feel this way again if he could help it.

“My sweet precious boy. There is no force on this earth or beyond that will take you away from me. You are my son and I promise Daddy Ethan and Daddy Alexi and I will always love you. You are just as much our son as Ares and Dimitri are. Do you understand that?” Beth waited to continue until after Link nodded his head in

agreement. Once he nodded his head she continued, “Grandpa Ares was right. You did a good job at protecting your brothers and sister. I don’t think anyone else could have done better. Promise me though that you will not go putting yourself in danger like that if you can help it. Mommy couldn’t bear to see anything hurt you. You want to know a secret. Mommy was really scared when I woke up and saw you laying on the floor not moving. I thought my heart stopped. I am so thankful that you are safe in my arms where you belong. You and Timber are just as much ours. Remember that ok?”

Link felt something he hadn’t felt before and that was total acceptance. He didn’t realize it until now but he and Timber have been wanting to be accepted for who they are for a very long time. Even with his first mommy he didn’t feel like he was fully accepted. She loved him, he knew that, but there was just this feeling deep inside of him that if he was better she would have stayed around longer

for him. She wouldn't have left him if he was stronger. To hear his new mommy and daddies say that he was enough caused something in him to open up and bloom. He felt stronger and he felt different, but he still felt the same too. He wasn't sure what happened because all he cared about was that he had a family that loved him and didn't want to send him away.

Link wrapped his arms around his parents and simply said, "I love you."

There was not a dry eye in the room. Roman, Alexander, Sandra, and Erica stood by watching the little moment the family was having. They all vowed silently to make sure that Link knew that he was special to all of them too. It was so sad for all of them to think that Link was feeling this way this whole time. He was such a remarkable little boy and they all fell in love with him instantly.

“Get that witch into the cells and make sure she stays alive. Check her for the capsule as well. We need to get as much information from her as possible. Were there any other prisoners or did they all get killed?” Roman ordered.

“I believe she is the only one left alive. Though I would say barely left alive for her. Beth and Timber did a number on her. It’s a good thing Beth dealt with her or I probably would have killed her for attempting to use her magic to kill my grandson.” Sandra said.

“They came out of nowhere. How did the guards not catch them coming into the castle? It was quiet and then all of a sudden there was the commotion out in the hallway. Do we have another mole in the castle? I thought we weeded them all out?” Erica said.

“No. There isn’t another mole in the castle. I believe it was someone else on the outside. I am sure we didn’t get everyone, but we will find out what happened soon. I can’t read

the witch's mind so they must have found a way to get around my magic somehow." Beth said joining the conversation. She was trying to think of anything that could block her magic and she was coming up with a blank. She was exhausted. Even though her body was resting in the mortal realm her soul was ripped from her body for almost a day so it took its toll on her. Not to mention everything that happened in the spirit realm. She needed to rest and recoup some of her energy so she could focus better.

Three little cries rang out in the room and all the adults turned their attention to the crib where the triplets were. It was feeding time for the babies. After they were changed and fed they laid the pups back down to sleep. Link asked if he could stay in the nursery with his siblings and Beth said he could. Ethan brought in Link's mattress and laid it on the floor after Alexi, Alexander, and Roman removed the bodies from the room. Beth and Sandra pooled their magic together

to clean all remnants of the fight from the room making it look as if there was never a battle waged in there.

After all the children were laid down to sleep the adults made their way to the living room of the suite and took seats on the various furniture. They waited patiently to hear what happened in the spirit realm.

“I know you all want to know what happened. The most important thing is that I got the tears from Sierra and her forgiveness. Honestly right now I just want to go to sleep in my mate’s arms.” Beth said and her statement was punctuated with a large yawn that made everyone else chuckle.

“Ok Darling. We will finish this talk in the morning.” Alexi said.

“Baby, let’s get you to bed.” Ethan said as he lifted Beth into his arms bridal style.

“I hope you guys can show yourselves out. We can meet in the morning and discuss

everything at breakfast if that is ok with everyone?” Alexi addressed their family in the room.

“Yes, I think we all need to get some rest. This was a very stressful day for all of us. I think we will all think better in the morning. We can discuss what to do with the witch in the morning as well. We will let her stew overnight. Sandra, I mean mom, can you make sure the wards around the cells are still strong enough to hold the witch?” Roman asked.

He had to quickly correct his mistake after he saw the look on her face when he called her by her first name. Now that he knew she was his mother she wanted to be addressed as such.

Roman didn't fault her for that either. He knew it would take him some time to get used to calling her mom after calling her Sandra all of his life, but it felt refreshing to call Sandra mom. At least she treated him as

her precious child, and not some pawn to get what she wanted like Natasha had.

The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 88

Hades POV

After Hecate disappeared he ported himself outside of Sierra's property. I remembered the first time I saw my mate. I had heard the story from Ares about Lupus and what Selene and he decided to do. Though Ares only said their souls were trapped. He didn't say anything about the lycans still being alive. So I was curious to see what all the fuss about this mortal woman was about. She had to be special or something for the other gods to get involved. So I used one of the free days I get to walk along the surface among the living and went to discreetly check this woman out.

When I got there she was outside sitting in the grass singing to her baby boy. The moment I heard her voice I was entranced by

her, but the moment I saw her eyes I knew she was mine. I quickly cloaked myself from her. She had just been through so much and I didn't want to scare her. If a Lycan King rejected her what would she think about the god of the Underworld as a mate. I was terrified that she would reject me just because of what Lupus did to her. I watched over her for a few days and noticed that at times she would look around her. I assumed it was because even though I was cloaked she could still sense me to a point around her.

When she was asleep at night I would watch over her and Fenrir. That baby boy stole my heart just as fast as his mother did. When she was really tired I would take care of him for her. She didn't know this though and just thought he was sleeping through the night. On one of the many nights that I watched over them Sierra started to talk in her sleep. It broke my heart to hear her plead in her sleep to Lupus not to reject her and not to

kill their son. That night firmed my resolve to find someone to help her. She was closest to the Blue Moon Wolf pack and I knew that the Alpha would take her into his pack and let her live there comfortably. Especially if he knew the pup was Lupus'. Even if the boy never shifts it is still in his blood and they would want to have a lycan bloodline in their pack.

When the sun rose that morning I left as soon as I knew Sierra was awake to take care of Fenrir. I ported myself into the Alpha's office thankfully there were no meetings going on at that time. It was just the Alpha and his twin sons. The Alpha was more than willing to help the young woman out. As I suspected he really wanted that bloodline in his pack. I wish I knew then what I knew now. This book has many missing chapters and scenes if you're not reading it on [J] o b n I b . c [o] m . I didn't know that the youngest son had a vendetta against his older brother. He felt he was

wronged and should have been the next Alpha. Little did I know that in a few short days the youngest son would kill his father and try to kill his older brother.

His brother was able to stop him, but not before he was severely wounded. The younger brother was wounded as well and decided to flee. I never knew what had happened. My time on earth was up and I wouldn't get to be up there again for another 15 years. It shattered me that I had to leave her there, but I had hoped that those wolves would have found her. I had given the directions to the father, but I assume the sons never got to get that information. When Sierra's soul came to the Underworld only 14 years later I was devastated that her life was cut short. I kept the matebond hidden from her when I talked to her the first time. She had no clue who I was to her. She had cried begging to be given another chance that her baby would be left all alone.

She couldn't remember how she died. She said she had been walking along the river while Fenrir was fishing for their supper and she heard him yell out to her and then she woke up here. It took me a while to figure it out, but what happened ended up being that the younger son had finally found her and they killed her. They didn't need her. They wanted Fenrir for his bloodline. The man was smart. He sent a couple of his men in to kill Sierra and then when Fenrir was fighting against them he came in and 'helped kill' them. He took Fenrir in and the rest is history. They waited and waited for the female to be born from the bloodline, but somehow they lost track of his lineage and soon centuries passed until they found the bloodline again and brought us up to the present.

I shook my head to clear it from thoughts of the past. I hated having to keep Fenrir's soul away from her for so long, but I was told by Destiny and Fate that she had to give her

forgiveness first before she could be reunited with her son. The moment Beth left Sierra's home I made sure that Fenrir was there for her. Fenrir chose the way he wanted to be presented to his mother again. It didn't surprise him that Fenrir chose to be a child again. It was his and his mother's happiest time, he told me.

As I watched them outside playing I found the courage I needed to approach them. I stopped blocking the matebond and as soon as I saw Sierra look around I stepped out from my hiding place so she could see me. As soon as her eyes met mine I knew she knew who I was to her now. The small gasp from her lips caused my heart to skip a beat. I was so nervous that she would be mad at me for hiding this from her for so long, but I honestly just wanted her to be happy first. Having Fenrir back in her life would make her happy and I was hoping would help me earn her forgiveness for what I am about to tell her.

“Hades! You... You are....my mate? How?”
Sierra asked me with confusion in her facial expression.

“You’ve been my mate for a very long time darling. I just didn’t let you know about it until now. I wanted you to be happy and I knew you could never be fully happy unless you had Fenrir back with you. I wanted to tell you so many times, but I just couldn’t get the courage to do it while you were still healing from what happened with your first mate.” I replied back to her. Hoping that she won’t hate me. I continued and said, “Please baby don’t be mad at me. I didn’t know! I swear I didn’t know until it was too late.” I begged.

“What are you talking about? What didn’t you know? Why would I be mad at you? I mean besides hiding the truth from me for what centuries?” Sierra spotted off question after question before I had a chance to answer any of them.

I watched as Fenrir slowly backed away from us towards the house. As soon as he was inside I sighed and explained everything to Sierra starting from the beginning. As I told her everything I watched for any changes in her emotions, but she kept her face blank, not letting me see an ounce of a reaction. When I finished telling her about what happened to Beth I felt a hard slap on my face. I said, "I deserved that. I am so sorry baby. Please forgive me. I didn't know. Honestly I didn't know. If I would have known what would have happened I would NOT have gone to them. Please. Please forgive me!"

"I am not mad that those men betrayed you. I am not mad that I died. I am mad because of you not telling me I was your mate. You didn't even give me a chance. You just assumed that what happened with Lupus would turn me away from you. I can't exactly tell you how I would have acted back then, but the point is you didn't give me the

chance.” Sierra yelled at me as tears pooled in her eyes and fell down her face.

I dropped to my knees and begged for her forgiveness. She left me on my knees for a few minutes before she came up to me and placed her hand on my cheek and said, “Hades please stand up. Just because I am mad doesn’t mean that I am going to reject you. I know how painful that is to endure. I am allowed to feel mad, but that doesn’t mean I will stay mad. Already my anger has dwindled to a minor annoyance. You need to promise me that from now on that you won’t hide anything from me. I refuse to be with someone who keeps secrets from me. So if you have anything else you need to tell me get it out now.”

“I promise. There is nothing else.” I quickly replied. She smiled down at me and pulled me to my feet. I quickly wrapped my arms around her and pulled her into my chest. I crashed my lips on hers and was swept away

from the feeling of finally holding and kissing my mate.

“Ewwwwwwww!” We broke apart quickly and turned to the noise to see Fenrir standing at the front door smiling big at us. We looked back at each other and we both shook our heads at his silliness.

I am so thankful that Sierra forgave me. I feel like a huge weight has finally lifted off of my chest. I couldn't stop myself from laughing when Sierra said that she wasn't playing that stupid game with me just because we were mates now. If only anyone knew that I focussed on that stupid game to keep my mind occupied from thinking about my mate too much. I wrapped my arm around Sierra's waist and ruffled the top of Fenrir's head, messing up his hair as he scowled at me. We walked into the house and I smiled knowing that I am going to get my happily ever after after all.

The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 89

Ethan's POV

I just laid here watching my mate sleep in my arms. Erica sent me a mindlink earlier to tell me she was going to stay with the pups so that Beth didn't have to wake up to tend to them. She said there was still plenty of breast milk to last until we woke up. I caressed her back as she slept curled up on Alexi's chest. I looked up and noticed that he was still awake too. We've been laying in here for about an hour now so I am surprised he was still awake.

'Can't sleep either?' I asked him in our mindlink.

'No. I was just thinking about how easily those sect members got into the castle. They shouldn't have been able to make it to our wing of the castle undetected the way they did. It is driving me insane that I don't know how they did it.' Alexi replied back to me.

I placed my hand on his arm that was around Beth to give him some comfort. I understand how he was feeling. If my family isn't safe here then I want to have them moved. I don't want anything that happened earlier tonight to happen again. I almost lost my son, and I won't let that happen again if I can help it.

'Why don't you go and investigate where the guards encountered the group and see if you can track where they came from? I can stay here with Beth and Erica is staying with the pups tonight. You won't get any sleep if you don't try to clear your mind, and in order to do that you need to go find out what information you can. If you need my help with anything just send me a link and I will go to you. Ok?' I said to Alexi.

He looked like he was fighting a battle in his mind when he finally sighed and nodded. It was tricky, but we managed to get Beth swapped over to laying on my chest and Alexi was able to exit the bed then without

waking Beth up. I watched as Alexi got dressed and as he reached the door I sent him a link and said, 'Be careful ok? We don't know if there are any more hiding or not in the castle. Maybe I should go with you?'

'No. You stay here with Beth. It has been long enough now that if there were more we would have known about it. Plus I can take a few guards with me if you are worried too much.' Alexi said with a smirk.

'On second thought nevermind. Go get yourself into trouble. That just means I get Beth all to myself then.' him. Alexi gave off a soft chuckle before he nodded his head and walked out the bedroom door.

I started to rub Beth's back again and slowly found my eyes start to droop until I fell off into sleep. Alexi's POV

I teased back at

I left Beth and Ethan in our room. I stopped by the nursery on my way out and saw that

all our pups were laying on Link's mattress with Erica laying on one side while there was a pillow barrier on the other side in case the pups rolled in the middle of the night. They may only be about a week old, but they are growing fast because of their genes. Werewolf pups age quickly mentally. I'm not sure if anyone really knows why either.

I closed the door to the nursery and exited the suite. Once I closed the room door I spotted a group of ten guards posted all along the corridor. Seems that Roman didn't want to take any chances of another attack. I almost guarantee that the whole of the guard backups are on duty now. I can't say that I am not thankful for that because I am. Anything to help keep my family protected.

As I approached the corridor that I helped the guard finish dispatching the attackers I was shocked to see Sandra and Alexander there. "I thought everyone went to bed?" I asked, startling them.

“Gods! Alexi. I swear you are going to give me a heart attack. Make some noise or something, why don’t you.” Sandra exclaimed.

“We could say the same thing about you son. What are you doing awake? I thought you and Ethan would be wrapped around Beth for the night.” Alexander said.

“I couldn’t sleep. I kept thinking about how they got into the castle. They shouldn’t have been able to do it without being noticed by anyone. So Ethan insisted that I come do my own investigation to settle my mind. It seems you two had the same idea though. Have you found anything?” I explained.

“You are right. We were thinking the same thing. We were just starting actually, and now that you are here you can help. Show me where the fighting was in this hall. I am going to try to do a tracking spell so long as that wasn’t cloaked too.” Sandra said as she got straight to business.

I explained where the fighting was when I arrived. Sandra went straight to work with her tracking spell. At first I didn't think it was working. Then I noticed Sandra started to sweat profusely. Alexander was trying to get her to stop as soon as her nose started to bleed, but she kept going. Just when I was about to join Alexander in getting her to stop, a purple mist rose up from the floor and a trail started to appear. Sandra stopped then and slumped into Alexander's arms. Out of breath she said, "I had to fight over a cloaking spell. It was strong meaning they have a strong witch helping them. That path should lead us to where they came in."

Alexander picked Sandra up and carried her bridal style knowing that there was no arguing with her once she made her mind up about something. I admire Sandra's tenacity. That is one thing Beth inherited from her. As we followed the purple mist's path I couldn't help to take notice that we were getting closer to Roman's wing of the castle. I was

glad to see that the path didn't start in his wing, but it made turned at the corridor before it and stopped at a room that shocked us. Natasha's suite of rooms.

“I swear if that b***h had a plan in place I am going to march down to the Underworld and kick her ass.” Sandra hissed

out.

“Easy darling. Let's just see where it leads.” Alexander tried to soothe her.

I opened the door since Alexander had his hands full. We followed the trail to a storage closet in the suite. Then the trail stopped. I looked at Alexander confused then turned back to the storage closet. I decided to go in and check it out. As I walked in I opened all of my senses up and brought forth my feral side to heighten them even more. I stopped in the middle of the closet and just started looking at the walls and trying to see if I could find something out of place. As I

scanned the room I noticed that a piece of cloth that was covering a large object was shifting slightly as if it were caught by a breeze. I walked towards it and placed my hand where the fabric was moving. I could feel a slight breeze on my hand so I tried to move the object, but it wouldn't budge. I took the cloth off and saw that it was a wardrobe and the door was slightly ajar. I was about to close it when I felt the breeze coming from the wardrobe. Curious, I opened it up more and moved some of the heavy fabrics out of the way to see a doorway in the wardrobe.

I called out to Alexander and Sandra and said, "Hey I found something." After they both came in, Sandra standing on her own two feet now, they came up to me to see what I found. I explained, "I think it is a secret passageway. This has to be how they got into the castle undetected. We haven't had any guards placed in this wing since Natasha died."

“I think you are right. I am going to call for a few guards to come and see where this leads. I think for now that is good for tonight. You need to get back to Beth and I need to get Sandra to rest as well. I will get the report from the guards in the morning before we all meet up at breakfast.” Alexander said.

I agreed so I said my goodbyes and took my leave. I can always come back tomorrow to check for myself if I feel the need or if Ethan wants to check it out. I made my way back to our suite and just as I entered back into the bedroom exhaustion finally hit me. When I laid my head on my pillow I gathered both of my mates into my arms and fell into a blissful sleep.

The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 90

Beth's POV

I felt the dagger as it was thrust into my chest as I fell to the ground while the man who raped me held my daughter in his

hands. My mates were screaming in pain while being restrained watching me die. I knew I was dying. I could feel my soul slipping away. The last thing I saw before it went black was my rapist cooing to my daughter and laughing at my mates who were helpless to help me.

I sat up in bed with a start. My heart was racing and I was frantically checking myself for injuries. My frantic breathing and searching caused Ethan and Alexi to shoot out of bed looking for the threat. Once they realized that there was nothing in the room they came back to the bed and tried to comfort me and figure out what was going on. After I assessed that I didn't have any injuries I broke down into uncontrollable sobs.

I thought I was past that trauma. The thought that my rapist had his hands on my baby. I just couldn't get a handle on my emotions. That has always been a huge fear

for me. He said he wasn't done with me. I haven't thought of that in ages. Was that a dream and just my subconscious telling me I still needed to work through that. Or was it a premonition of something to come? I needed to talk to Ares or Hecate or Selene or any of them really.

When I stopped sobbing my breathing was more of hiccups. It took a little while to calm down enough to explain to my patiently waiting impatient mates. I looked up into their eyes and my bottom lip wobbled. I don't know if I can explain well enough what happened in my nightmare. I decided it was best to just show them everything so I placed one hand on each of their cheeks and let the memory of my rape and my dream flow through me to them. When it was done Ethan and Alexi both let out murderous growls that shook the room.

Alexi grabbed me into his arms and I buried my head into his chest while Ethan was

having a hard time controlling Dex. He had fur growing on his arms and his canines were extended. His claws had escaped his nail beds and were protruding out. Ethan had blood dripping from his clenched fists because of his claws. His eyes were completely black right now with Dex coming to the front.

“He will not touch what is MINE again! I will kill him before he can lay another finger on my mate.” Ethan and Dex said together making Ethan’s voice have a gravelly edge to it.

“No he will not touch any of what is ours. He will not get ahold of our mate or our pups.” Alexi confirmed Ethan’s words. Ethan went to reach for me but Alexi stopped him, causing Ethan to growl furiously until Alexi said, “Not with your claws out!”

Ethan looked down at his hands like he didn’t even realize they were out. I watched from Alexi’s chest as Ethan closed his eyes

and took a few deep breaths. When he opened them again they were back to his natural beautiful color. The fur that had sprouted on his arms was now gone as were his claws. He slowly came over to me and grabbed me from Alexi's arms and cradled me to his chest.

“Baby don't worry. We won't let anything happen to you or Esmerelda. I was already thinking that we should move the pups back to the pack. It isn't safe in the castle anymore, and I would feel more comfortable if they were surrounded by pack anyway. No offense to the vampires, but they seem to be having more and more problems with the sect, and I don't want to put you or our pups in unnecessary danger. At least in the pack I know we have safe rooms in the Alpha wing that no one can get into. Only the Alpha family knows about them and they are changed after every new Alpha takes charge. Dad and I already discussed putting a new safe room in our suite and it should be done

by now.” Ethan said, looking right into my eyes.

I could see his concern through his eyes. I didn't need to feel it through the matebond to know that he was worried about our safety. I took a deep breath and thought about what Ethan said. I can't refute his claims because he is correct. The simple fact that they were able to send a group into the castle undetected attested to that. Deep down I knew Ethan was right and so I nodded my head and said, “You are right Ethan. I think we should all go back to the pack for now. I still have one more task to go and I would feel better if we were with the rest of our family too so that I know our pups are safe. Do you think we could leave today?”

Alexi sighed and said, “As much as I would like to claim that there is no place safer for my family than here in the castle it would be a lie. There has already been a close call and

our boy almost died. I can't see how staying here is the safest option anymore. I agree, we should tell everyone at breakfast that we will be leaving today to the pack. Besides that is where two of our prisoners are. We still need to question them, and we can question the witch here before we leave."

"Ok. So we need to get dressed and get the pups ready for breakfast with the family here. Are you ok now Baby? We won't let anything happen to you or our pups. We will go back home to the pack after we interrogate the witch." Ethan asked me.

I took a deep breath and extracted myself from his arms and nodded as I turned around to walk into the closet to grab some clothes to wear after I took a shower. I was on autopilot as I walked into the bathroom and started the shower. As I was undressing I couldn't stop thinking about my dream and how real it felt. I entered the shower and placed my forehead on the shower wall while the water ran down my back. I was so

lost in thought that I didn't even hear or feel my mates join me until I felt a pair of hands grasp my hips and pull me back into a firm hot chest.

I turned my head to look behind me to see Ethan with a devilish smirk on his face. I felt a blush rise to my cheeks knowing what he was thinking about. Hands on my face turned me back towards the front and Alexi was standing in front of me now and he too had the same look as Ethan had. I gulped knowing what was going to happen next, and I was grateful for it. I needed to lose myself in my mates for a little bit just to feel like I am still alive in the real world. I felt both of their hands explore my body causing quiet moans to leave my lips. Alexi's hands explored my breasts while Ethan's explored my soaking wet p***y.

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After our very long and intimate shower we were all dressed and ready to go to our pups

in the nursery. Ethan assured me that they were fine and that my mother stayed with them all night. I couldn't help feeling a little bit guilty that I indulged in my mates while my mother was taking care of my pups.

As we left our room I could hear Link telling my mom she was doing it wrong and that she needed to do it a certain way like mama does. It was so cute to listen to my little boy. I peeked into the room and saw that mom was dressing Dimitri in a little footed pajama set. Link was trying to get her to do it with the arms first but my mother was teasing him by doing it from the feet first. I stepped in when I heard him growl at her and said, "Link baby, why are you growling at your grandma like that?"

Link looked up at me and a huge smile lit his face and he ran into my arms shouting my name. I couldn't help the smile that graced my lips. He was such a cute boy, but I know that we need to talk to him about controlling

Timber's emotions. He can't let him take control. With Link shifting so early it is going to be harder for him. There is a reason werewolves don't shift right away. Though I think this will give Link a better chance at understanding his wolf counterpart and I believe in my heart he will have better control of his wolf than most adult wolves do.

"I'm sorry mama. Timber got mad at grandma because she wasn't dressing Dimitri right. His arms go in first then his little feet. Not feet first." Link said with a pout on his adorable face.

"Oh baby. It doesn't matter how the clothes go on. Grandma was doing it to tease you mainly anyway. Timber come forward so that I can talk to you too young pup." I said in a slight commanding tone. I continued once I saw Link's eyes change color letting me know Timber was present. "Timber you need to control your emotions. Link isn't old

enough to know how to do that just yet. You don't want to accidentally hurt someone do you?"

Timber and Link lowered their heads and said, "No. I am sorry mama. Please forgive me"

I smiled and lifted their head and kissed his nose and said, "There is nothing to forgive from me, but maybe you two ought to go tell your grandma that you are sorry hmm." Link nodded their head and I watched as he leapt down from my arms and went to my mom and hugged her while he told her he was sorry and it wouldn't happen again.

Alexi and I helped finish getting the triplets dressed while Ethan took charge of Link and got him ready as well despite the fuss that Link made about not getting to help with the babies. We descended the stairs and made our way to Roman's private dining room. When we entered everyone else was already present and waiting for us.

After we all got settled into our seats and the triplets were placed in the bassinets in the room by the table Roman cleared his throat and said, “I just want to say that I love all of you here and I don’t want to see any of you leave, but I fear that it is in the best interest of the pups safety and yours Beth if you returned to the pack. I don’t feel like the castle is safe enough right now. That passage that Mom, Dad, and Alexi found last night told me there is more to this castle than I even knew. I have my most trusted guards going through every room in this castle to find any and all hidden passages. I can’t leave the kingdom right now so I can oversee the progress of the search, but I am going to send Mom and Dad with you for extra protection and help. I will be on standby with my army if the need arises and the sect attacks. I have witches at the ready to open portals up to the pack if needed for emergencies.”

I was speechless because I thought that we were going to be the only ones who felt this way. I started to tear up and got up from the table and hugged Roman as I said, “Thank you. We were going to talk to you about this this morning too. We also felt it was safer right now to be at the pack. I am so thankful that you understand our concerns.”

Roman gave me a small smile and kissed the top of my head and said, “I just wish I would have done this a long time ago with Esmerelda then maybe she might still be alive.”

“So, when are we leaving?” Sandra asked, breaking up the tense atmosphere.

“We were going to interrogate the witch in the dungeons first then we were going to portal into the packhouse.” Ethan said.

“Eat. Torture. Vaycay. Just a normal day then. Got it,” Sandra said, causing us all to chuckle a little bit.

We all settled down into our seats and ate our breakfast. While everyone was eating I let them know of everything that happened in the Underworld. Ethan and Alexi were furious that something like that had happened to me. Overprotective mates.

“So who is ready to take a field trip to the dungeons and visit our favorite prisoner?” Alexander said as he placed his napkin down on his plate after wiping his mouth.