

## The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 91

Ethan's POV

It was on replay in my mind. Everything my mate showed me this morning wouldn't stop playing over and over again. Dex kept growling quietly in my mind every time it started going again. It was a different kind of torture for me. I recognized that man. Her rapist I growled to myself. I haven't seen him in a very long time though. I was six years old the last time I saw him. We thought he was dead. We buried his body. We mourned his passing even though he was a bad man. He was still family. My father wouldn't hear it from anyone when they didn't want his body buried in the family plot.

How can I ever face my mate again after she finds out who he really is? Will she and Alexi leave me? Will she take our pups away from

me? Would she be afraid of me because I have his blood running through my veins?

‘Mate loves us. She knows we are nothing like that waste of skin and bones. Stop talking nonsense and talk to our mates. Don’t let them find out from someone other than you. That is what will make mates mad at us. If we hide things from them. You will tell them Ethan or I will!’ Dex growled at me.

I knew he was right, but I just couldn’t stop that fear that they would leave me. I know Dex. I know. I’m just scared buddy. Beth is everything to me, and Alexi has grown on me. I..I love them both Dex. I can’t lose them or our pups. I don’t think I would survive that.’ I replied to my wolf. I don’t know when, I don’t know how, but Alexi has become just as important to me as Beth has. What would he think if he knew my Uncle was the one who raped our mate?

“Ethan are you alright? I feel your emotions going all over the place? What’s wrong? Talk

to us.” Beth asked me as we were walking towards the dungeon.

I sighed and looked up into the eyes of my mates. I knew then and there I needed to tell them. The love and concern in their eyes were my undoing. I couldn't let them worry about me right now when I know what I know. “We will meet you down there in a few minutes. This book has many missing chapters and scenes if you're not reading it on [J] o b n I b . c [o] m . We need to have a small talk first.” I said to the others. Roman, Blaze, and Alexander nodded to us and continued walking to the dungeon. Erica and Sandra stayed with Jessica and the pups.

I led my mates into an empty room and sat them down on the couch. I stayed on my feet pacing the floor in front of them trying to find the courage to speak. I didn't know where to start so I just started at the beginning and said, “I need to tell you a story so you can understand some things

that I am going to tell you. Please let me finish saying what I need to say before you interrupt me or react please.” I waited until they both agreed and sighed one more time before I started my story...

Flashback

6 year old Ethan's POV

My Uncle Felix and I were playing a game of hide and seek. He said that I was the best at the game. I loved my Uncle Felix. He always had time for me. He always played games with me. Not like Uncle Baxter. He never likes to play. I don't think he likes me very much. He was going to hit me one time because I accidently ran into him when Uncle Felix and I were playing tag. Uncle Felix stopped him and we didn't tell daddy because Uncle Felix said I didn't get hurt so nothing happened. It sounded fair to me.

I found the best hiding spot. No one will find me hiding under daddy's desk. Daddy and

Uncle Baxter were in a meeting. So his office was empty. I stayed really quiet and I heard footsteps coming my way. I peeked from under the desk to see who it was. I was surprised to see Uncle Baxter and Aunt Vera, my Uncle Felix's mate. They were kissing! Yuck! I was confused though cause I thought Aunt Vera only kissed Uncle Felix. Why was she doing that with Uncle Baxter?

I don't know why, but I couldn't look away. They started to take their clothes off. I was confused why they were going to shift inside daddy's office? That's why adults get undressed around each other right? I kept watching, not understanding what was going on until I saw Uncle Baxter touch Aunt Vera in her no no spot with his. I covered my eyes then because I knew they weren't shifting now. I still didn't understand what they were doing, but I knew that when someone touches your no no spot you need to tell an adult. I don't think Aunt Vera can tell an

adult so I decided I should do it for her. She needed help and I knew just who to call for.

I sent a mind link to Uncle Felix and said, 'Uncle Felix you need to come quick. I am in daddy's office and Uncle Baxter is touching Aunt Vera in her no no spot with his!'

'What?! Stay hidden little man. I will be right there. Cover your eyes little man. I will be right there!' Uncle Felix said back to me. He sounded like he was hurt. I hope he is ok.

I stayed hiding under my daddy's desk and covered my eyes like Uncle Felix told me to do. I hope he hurries. I think Uncle Baxter is really hurting Aunt Vera. She keeps screaming and I feel tears running down my cheeks. I didn't really like Aunt Vera, but she doesn't deserve to be hurt like this.

Soon I heard the door to daddy's office fly open and I heard Uncle Felix and daddy come in. They both said at the same time,

“What the actual f\*\*k is going on here? Baxter? Vera?”

“Felix! It isn't what you think!” Aunt Vera said.

“Save it Vera. I know exactly what this is. It explains so much. I feel like a complete fool. You played me to be a fool Vera. HE REJECTED YOU! I am your SECOND CHANCE MATE! How could you cheat on me with HIM! My f\*\*\*\*\*g brother!” Uncle Felix shouted.

“Chill brother. She is still yours. She is just a good f\*\*k. Always has been. I rejected her as my mate. I didn't reject her from warming my bed or taking my c\*\*k whenever I wanted.” Uncle Baxter said.

A loud growl rang out through the room and I could hear feet shuffling. I moved my hands from my eyes and I saw daddy holding back Uncle Felix. Uncle Felix had his claw out and fur was growing on his arms. Uncle

Baxter just laughed at him. “It’s been you? All this time? I thought something was wrong with me. I thought I was going crazy. The doctors didn’t know what was going on with me. I have been in unbearable pain for YEARS! How could you! It is why I passed my Beta title to you. I couldn’t in good conscience be the beta to this pack in my condition! All this time it was you f\*\*\*\*\*g my unfaithful mate! Is that why you keep losing all our pups? Were they even mine to begin with? We are done. I, Felix Xavier Smith of the blue moon pack, reject you, Vera Annie Smith as my mate now and forever. Now accept my rejection bitch.” Uncle Felix said.

“I Vera Annie Smith of the blue moon pack, reject you, Felix Xavier Smith as my mate now and forever.” Aunt Vera said before she screamed and fell to the floor clutching her chest. I heard a sharp snap and then it was quiet.



Uncle Baxter took his hands off of her head and looked up and frowned, “Well that was unfortunate. Now that she wasn’t tied to you I had no use for her. You are better off anyways. That snatch was getting too wide from all the railings she got from me and the warriors. You are the biggest joke in this pack Felix. Your mate was f\*\*\*\*\*g everything with a d\*\*k. I know damn well that she tried to get your perfect precious brother Arthur to sleep with her. He didn’t of course because he is faithful to his b\*\*\*h, but did he ever tell you about it? I didn’t think so”

Uncle Felix looked at daddy with a sad expression and daddy said, “Felix I thought it was a one off. It was right after she had her first miscarriage. I thought she was just distraught. If I would have known it was like this I would have said something. If I would have known what you were going through all these years I would have said something to you. Why didn’t you tell me you were in pain

and that was why you didn't want to be my beta? You told me that it was so you could spend more time with Vera after she miscarried your pup."

Uncle Felix sighed and said, "Because I didn't want you to worry. Martha was having a difficult pregnancy with Jessica. I didn't want to worry you anymore than you already were. By the time Martha and Jessica were ok I had lived with it long enough and resigned myself to my fate."

While daddy and Uncle Felix were talking Uncle Baxter grabbed something out of his pants that he had put back on. I watched in horror as a silver dagger was thrown towards daddy's chest. I gasped and shouted, "Daddy watch out!" As soon as those words left my lips Uncle Felix jumped in front of daddy and the dagger went into his chest. I screamed and cried. There was a scuffle and daddy and Uncle Baxter were fighting. Daddy got Uncle Baxter on the ground and

was punching him hard in his face. I saw tears falling down daddy's face.

I scrambled out from under the desk and crawled over to Uncle Felix. He was bleeding badly and his chest was falling up and down very slowly. I looked up at his face and saw that he was watching me and said, "You...take...care of... your daddy ...for me buddy... He is going...to....need...you n.now. Grow up...and be... the best....Alpha...this pack...has ever...known. I..... love you...kiddo."

Uncle Felix closed his eyes after that and his chest stopped moving. I started to scream and after a few seconds I felt hands pick me up and cradle me into a strong firm chest. I took a sniff and I knew it was my daddy. I looked over and saw that Uncle Baxter was being taken away by guards.

"Shhh son. It's ok. It will be ok. Uncle Felix is with the Goddess now. He is no longer in pain. Shhh son shhh." Daddy kept trying to

calm me down and when he carried me out of the room, mamma came running to us and wrapped me up in her arms. I started to cry really hard and mamma hummed softly to me while she also cried.

We had Uncle Felix's funeral the next day. During Uncle Felix's funeral there was a fire at the packhouse. Daddy ran so fast to go find out what was going on. When we came home daddy looked so sad. He told us that there was a fire in the dungeons and Uncle Baxter didn't make it. He lost both of his brothers in the matter of two days. I was sad for daddy losing his brothers because I wouldn't want to lose baby Jessica. She can be annoying sometimes but she was still mine.

End of flashback

## **The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 92**

Beth's POV

I had tears running down my face from Ethan's memory. I stood up and wrapped Ethan in my arms and hugged him tight to comfort him. I could feel in the matebond that he was distressed, but I still don't understand why this was causing him so much pain and distress now though. I noticed that Alexi was hovering behind Ethan wanting to comfort him too, but stopping himself.

'It's ok. You can comfort your other mate too, you know. I don't mind.' I said to Alexi in mindlink and sent him a little wink over Ethan's shoulder while Ethan's head was buried in the top of mine.

It didn't take Alexi much longer than a second after I said that before he too wrapped his arms around Ethan. I felt Ethan relax even more in both of our embraces. It took Ethan a few more minutes to calm down. During that time I was talking with Harmony.

‘What do you think is bothering him about this now Harmony? Do you understand what is going on? Has Dex said anything to you?’ I asked my wolf.

Harmony whimpered before she said, ‘They are afraid we are going to leave them. Dex won’t tell me why though. He said that it is Ethan’s story to tell. He only said to help make sure you keep an open mind. I’m nervous Little one. I don’t like how mate is acting.’

I didn’t get a chance to reply to Harmony because Ethan pulled away from mine and Alexi’s embrace. “I told you that story because I wanted to give you a backstory of my Uncle Baxter. What he was capable of when I was just a young boy.” Ethan sighed and ran his hands down his face before he continued giving both Alexi and I a pained look and said, “I didn’t know it until now, but when Beth showed us her memories of

the rape and her nightmare/premonition. I know the man that attacked you Beth.”

I gasped and took a step back from Ethan so that I could clearly see his face and the wince I saw him give from me stepping away from him didn't go unnoticed by me, but I needed to look him in the eyes when he answered my question. I asked, “Wh..who... is he?”

I was terrified of the answer, but I needed to know. Ethan took a deep breath and released the name in a whisper along with his breath that I almost didn't hear. If it weren't for my heightened sense of hearing I wouldn't have heard him. “My Uncle Baxter.”

I was shocked for a moment. I didn't know what to say. My thoughts started to race though. I mean it makes sense why the blue moon pack has been getting targeted the most with the rogue attacks. Baxter is trying to get some revenge on Arthur and his family. But why? There was also the missing

link on how he became the leader of the sect. Was he always in charge? Who gave him the responsibility of this if not. What was the motivation behind it all?

I was lost in thought for a time until Alexi's voice pulled me out of it when he said, "Ethan you do know that it isn't your fault right? You can't control what other people say or do. He was your Uncle, your family. You were born into your family. You didn't choose them. Your Uncles' actions are no others than his own. Please don't think that we feel you are responsible for what that monster has done. You are just as much a victim of his as Beth is."

Oh. My. Goddess! I can't believe he thought we would care that it was his Uncle. I mean I care, but in the way that Ethan is thinking. By the look on Ethan's face Alexi was spot on in his assessment. So I thought I would add in my own thoughts and said, "Ethan? You didn't think this would change how I felt



about you did you?” When Ethan nodded I ran into his arms and wrapped my arms around him and continued saying into his chest, “Alexi is absolutely one hundred percent right. You are NOT responsible for what your Uncle did to me. It is not your fault and I will never fault you for what he did to me.” I could tell that what I said made Ethan feel better but there was still something behind his eyes. An age old pain that I was curious about. I don’t normally go into my mates’ minds to find out what they are thinking, but I think this is a time I need to use that ability with Ethan.

I was shocked to hear that he also blamed himself for his Uncle Felix’s death. Ethan thinks that if he had never called for his Uncles’ help he would still be alive. My poor poor mate. I squeezed Ethan tighter and said, “Felix’s death is also not your fault. You did nothing wrong. You saved him in a way. You saved him from being tied to his cheating mate into the afterlife. You saved

him from having to spend eternity with her. Please baby, don't blame yourself for something you had no control over. Baxter sounds like he was trying to hurt your family. He was and is a very sick individual. You have no responsibility for his actions. Those are his and his alone. I love you Ethan. Please don't blame yourself." I ended my speech in tears. I hugged him even more tightly if that was even possible.

Ethan broke down into uncontrollable sobs and Alexi and I just kept him wrapped in our embrace until he had calmed down enough. I could feel through the mate bond that he is feeling a little bit better.

Ethan pulled away from our embraces and wiped the tears off of his face and he gave us both a small smile and said, " Thank you both for not blaming me for him. I understand how silly it must seem that I thought you would blame me for him. I just couldn't help but think that he was my

family, and he and I share the same  
bloodline. Thank you both for being so very  
understanding. I don't know what I would  
have done if either of you didn't want to be  
around me again or took our pups away from  
me. I couldn't move my mind passed it and  
the thought just festered until you saw what  
happened." The dusting of red on his cheeks  
let me know that he was embarrassed about  
how he reacted.

"Ethan, you don't have to be embarrassed  
about man. We all think irrationally when  
we are hurting. You have carried the pain of  
what your Uncle Baxter did to your family  
with you for a long time. I am sure it was a  
complete shock to you to know that he is still  
alive after all this time though." Alexi said,  
trying to help Ethan not feel embarrassed  
about what happened.

I took Ethan's face in my hands and tilted his  
head down so that we were eye level and  
said, "I love you Ethan Smith. Don't you ever

forget that. No matter what, you will always have me and our pups.” Then I placed a soft kiss on his lips. The kiss was meant to be innocent, but it heated up quickly. Soon we were all naked and found comfort in each other. We all needed to feel that we were still ok. That no matter what we would always be us. I think we all needed this small time together after everything this morning. It wasn't as long as our shower this morning, but it was still as intimate and mind blowing.

We were all finishing up redressing when Blaze walked into the room and took a look at our disheveled states and just shook his head and said, “Well now that you are all done with whatever this was, we are waiting for you downstairs to start questioning the witch.” He turned around and left the room, but not before adding, “By the way Beth. Your pants are on inside out and your shirt is backwards.” I was mortified as I checked my clothes and Blaze was indeed correct.

My face flushed a dark crimson red and I quickly fixed my clothing. Once we made sure we were all dressed appropriately and correctly we made our way to the dungeon so that we could start the interrogation of this witch. I was actually looking forward to this. Normally I am not a very violent person, but they messed with my pups and no one will ever get away with messing with my pups.

## **The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 93**

Baxter's POV

I was pissed. All of my people I sent in to get my pup have not returned, and I just know that they failed. How the f\*\*k is it so damn hard to sneak in to a castle through a secret tunnel and snag a newborn pup out of a crib. There were fifteen of them. Not a single one could manage to grab the pup and run? If I wasn't still trying to hide the fact that I wasn't dead from my pathetic brother I

would just go and get my pup myself. We need that pup. She is the key to unlocking the Lycans. I just know it. That seer said long ago that I would be the catalyst that unlocked the Lycan army as long as I had the chosen one by my side.

It took me a long long time to understand what she meant. It took me years and years of planning and waiting. I had to wait for that b\*\*\*h to hit maturity so I could plant my seed and have control of the chosen one. Her blood is the key. I need to get my hands on that damn pup. I still can't believe that my pathetic nephew thinks those pups are his. I could care less about the boys. They aren't worth s\*\*t to me. They won't give me what I want, but the female will. The seer recently said the girl was who I needed.

I was taken from my thoughts when my door opened and Ashley walked in fuming. I am starting to get tired of this little b\*\*\*h always barging into my office and making

demands of me. One day she will push me too far. “Well this is a first. I was fully expecting to see you with your pathetic excuse for a c\*\*k in some mindless omega. What’s the matter can’t get it up without my sister to torture?” She said as she sneered at me.

I took a deep breath before I killed this wench. “I have warned you multiple times what I would do to you if you keep insulting my c\*\*k. One more f\*\*\*\*\*g time and I will show you how unpathetic it really is. I ain’t afraid to take what I want without permission. Just ask that future luna of yours. She knows first hand how I take what I want.” I said with an evil smirk on my face. It pleased me to see the flash of fear in her eyes. Unfortunately for me it didn’t last very long and she was back to running her damn mouth as if my threat meant nothing to her.

“I’m not afraid of you rouge. I know your kind are despicable vile creatures who take

what they want. Guess we are similar because I will do whatever is needed to get what I want, and what I want is my man and to be Luna of the Blue Moon pack. So take your threats and shove them up your ass!” She screamed at me.

I sighed cause I really was not in the mood for this b\*\*\*h. “What do you want, you insufferable b\*\*\*h?” I asked because I really want her to leave me to my thoughts so that I can think about what to do now. If my people failed the last mission that means that I won’t have another chance to sneak into the castle again. At least not in the same way. My mind started to swirl with ideas until that b\*\*\*h opened her mouth again and stopped my thoughts in my tracks.

“What are you going to do about my sister being in the dungeons of the Blue Moon pack? We both know she is weak minded and wouldn’t withstand torture before she



spilled everything she knows.” Ashley said with a hint of anxiety in her tone.

“That’s not a problem. That dumb b\*\*\*h didn’t know s\*\*t about my plans. All she ever was was one of my many d\*\*k warmers I keep on hand. That was her only use and she was on the verge of losing her use to me. Let them torture her. The only thing she will be able to tell them is about the size of my c\*\*k. So leave me be before I hand you to them too. I wonder what they will do to someone who willingly turned against their pack to work with a bunch of...what was it that you called us? Oh yes, despicable vile creatures. I have been away from pack life for a long time, but even I know that in the Blue Moon pack, traitors are handled fiercely and put to death if the crime is heinous enough. And what do you know? You are plotting with rogues to kill your future luna. If I recall correctly, that is one of the worst crimes a traitor could commit.” I said smugly as I watched the color drain from her face.

“Now be a good little b\*\*\*h and go to the harem and bring them all to the conference room. I’m about to have a meeting and the entertainment needs to be in place before it starts. Then go back to your pack and find out where that female pup is.” I said dismissing her from my presence and hoping like hell that if my men can get their fill on the omegas they will stop using their small brains and actually start to think with the lump between their shoulders they call a head.

I have one more trick up my sleeve and I really didn’t want to use this one yet. I walk into the secret room hidden in my office and walk down the stairs. I look into the glass cage and see my secret weapon sleeping peacefully until I wake them up. It wasn’t supposed to be him I had under my control, but when life throws you lemons. I can’t help the dark chuckle that leaves my lips knowing that soon I will have what I want. What I deserved all those years ago.

## Alexi's POV

I am still trying to wrap my head around what my mates have told me this morning. Between Beth and Ethan the information has been almost overwhelming. I want to protect them from this man that has caused them both so much pain. I want to go hunting and find him and rip him limb from limb. Then have a witch put him back together to do it again and again and again.

Beth's nightmare scares me though. I know how powerful Beth's witch side is. I fear it wasn't just a dream. I think it was a vision of a future to come. I refuse to let that happen though. I will make sure that future never comes to pass. It is imperative that we stop it from happening. I refuse to lose my mate or my daughter. That man will never touch either one of them.

I am taken from my thoughts when we reach the door to the dungeon. My thoughts are now on the witch who tried to take my

children. Who almost killed my child. My anger spikes and a sinister smirk reaches my face as we see her tied up in the interrogation room. I take my place along the wall. Waiting for my turn. Waiting for my chance to seek vengeance for my son. Waiting to hear her last breath leave her body. I never claimed to be a saint. I can be as evil as they come when it comes to protecting those that I love.

### Ethan's POV

I can't even explain how thankful I am that my mates aren't going to leave me and that they aren't going to take my pups away from me. I never even realized how much I blamed myself for Uncle Felix's death. I know Beth had to have gone into my mind and figured out that I blamed myself. She never fails to amaze me. She is truly the kindest person in this world. I am thankful that the moon goddess blessed me with her as my mate.

As we entered the interrogation room I saw the witch tied to the chair. I know she will not be leaving this room alive. I can almost see in my mind's eye what Alexi is thinking and feeling. The evil smirk on his face is enough to let me know that he wants the same things that I do. I take up my stance beside him on the wall and watch as Roman and Alexander come and do the same thing. We all watch as Beth approaches the witch who dared to try and take our pups and almost killed our oldest pup. I am amazed Beth hasn't lit her ass on fire yet. I know I would have just to hear her screams of pain. Beth's restraint is a testament to how strong she really is. We all know nobody messes with a she-wolf's pups.

## **The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 94**

Beth's POV

I took a deep breath before I entered the interrogation room. I knew I had to keep a

cool head. I can't let my emotions get the better of me. At least not yet. I need to make sure we have all the information we can get from her. 'Harmony, please don't try to force yourself out. We need to know everything she knows in order to protect our pups!' I say to my wolf before

I get to the witch who was tied to the chair.

'Don't worry about me, little one. I will keep hold of my anger for now. I know how important it is to get what this witch knows.' Harmony said back to me.

As I approached the witch I released my magic and tried to penetrate her mind to find out the information I needed. However, I hit a strong block. I recoiled a little because of how dark the magic is. I can break through but I need a little time. In my mind's eye I see the block and see the intricate knots that are keeping me from entering her mind. I decided that while I worked on

undoing the block to have a seat and just stare the witch in the eyes.

As I sit here staring into the eyes of the woman who tried to kill my pup I wonder briefly if she had any remorse. She answered my question only moments later when she said, “I hope that abomination is dead. Look what he did to my face! Stupid mongrel.” I wanted to react. I really really did, but I knew my silent stare would do more than me retaliating back at her. I could hear the feral growls and snarls coming from behind me.

I know that the witch is unsettled by my silence by the way she flinches every time I tap my finger on the table. I have made it through half of the block by 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 . It was good work, but not good enough. I decided that I let her stew enough so I asked a simple question, “What is your name?”

“I’m not telling you anything and you can’t do anything to make me talk.” The witch said. She refuses to give us her name. I guess I will have to be a little more persuasive.

I close my eyes and take a deep breath and when I open my eyes I know they are glowing. I can feel Harmony up at the surface. She isn’t trying to break free, but she is up front in case she is needed. I appreciate her strength and encouragement. As much as we both would like to just end this miserable woman’s life I know we can’t just yet.

“That’s ok. We will just have to do this the hard way then.” I said and continued to stare at her and tapping my finger on the table. An idea popped into my mind and in a flash my ring turned into the dagger Ares gifted to me. The errant thought that I can never remember I have it when I get into a fight crossed my mind. I shook the thought away



and stood up and walked around the table so that I was in front of the witch.

“Did you know that this dagger was a gift? Yes, my grandfather gave it to me. Do you know who my grandfather is?” I asked and she just shook her head no and she had confusion on her face. I was still trying to get through the rest of the block. It was proving to be more difficult than I anticipated.

I smiled and said, “Who he is is unimportant right now, but what this dagger can do. Now that’s what I think you would want to know more about.”

“Now, now, little one. I don’t think saying I am unimportant was really necessary.” Ares said as he magically popped up beside me. I had felt his aura well before he materialized so I knew he was lurking about. I also knew that giving that little barb about him being unimportant would make him show himself.

I looked at Ares and smirked, “Well I had to get your old creeper ass to come out of the shadows somehow. What better way than to attack that overly large ego of yours.”

I looked at the witch out of the corner of my eye and noticed that her eyes had gone wide. Ares’ booming laughter rang through the room and I noticed the witch relaxed a little when he laughed. “That right there is why you are my favorite. You aren’t afraid of me and you have bigger balls than all my male descendants combined. What are you doing in the dungeon anyway? Shouldn’t you be resting after that trip to the Underworld? Where are my grandbabies?”

This right here is why I wanted Ares to show himself. His reaction will either make or break this witch. We will get the information one way or another. I turned my full attention to Ares and said, “This witch was part of the crew that attacked the castle. She is the one who almost killed my baby Link.”

I watched as Ares' whole demeanor changed. He went from happy easy going to war god in two point two seconds. The aura around him that was normally golden started to darken. His face was contorted from his rage. Before he could do anything though I asked him, "This dagger you gifted me. It has the ability to siphon the powers from someone who it slices." I put emphasis on the siphon powers so hopefully he would catch on to what I am trying to say.

Thankfully I noticed a twinkle in his eye that let me know he caught on to what I was saying. His response confirmed it when he said, "Yes it does. What are you thinking about doing little one? Are you going to siphon away this witch's powers by slicing her arm so she can't harm an innocent child ever again? Or are you going to do it the way I want to and use it to chop off every digit on her hands and feet? Or my other favorite option would be to cut her tongue out so she

can't spout her vileness to anyone ever again?"

With every option Ares provided the witch's eyes bugged out more and more and more until she finally gave in and said that she would talk. At the same time I made it through the block and snippets of memories flood my mind and I pick through them trying to find the most recent ones but all I see is darkness. No people, no places, no sound. Absolutely nothing. It is like there was nothing there for her to remember. I can't even see when she came into the castle. The last thing I saw in this woman's memory was of her last magical experiment which was intriguing and also alarming at the same time. I realize now that we will not get anything from this woman.

"Let's go, everyone. She is no use to us anymore. I just made it through the block in her mind and everything is blank. She has no

information for us. Keeping her alive was a waste of time.” I said.

Alexi flew through the air and grabbed the witch by the throat. He brought her up to eye level, snapping the bolts used to keep the chair in place and said, “Now that my mate has said that you have no information for us it is time for you and I to have a one on one conversation about what happens to the people who harm my family. You hurt MY child. You tried to take MY other children. You will pay for your misdeeds with pain.”

My mother

‘Beth honey. You and your mates need to get up here quickly. Link has lost control of Timber. I can’t get him to shift back and he refuses to let anyone get close to the babies. I am afraid he may hurt them by accident. Please hurry!’ linked to me.

I looked at Ethan and then Alexi and I said, “We need to go. Mom just linked me and

Timber has taken over Link and he won't let anyone near the triplets. She is worried he might hurt them by accident." I rushed from the room and before I made it down the hallway I heard the undeniable snap of a neck. Soon Ethan and Alexi were by my side as we rushed up to our children.

My heart raced trying to figure out what happened to make Timber lose control like that. There has to be a reason. I just can't believe that my son would do something like this without a logical reason.

## **The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 95**

Link's POV

I'm watching my grandmas and aunt fuss over my siblings making sure they don't disturb them too much. My mamma gave me a very important job. I am supposed to watch them and make sure they are ok. I want to do a good job. I want my mommy and daddy to be proud of me. I hear Esme

starting to whimper and I walk over to investigate. The closer I get to her the sooner I know what her problem is. I don't know what this is but with Esme I just feel what she needs. Especially if I am really close to her. I don't have that same connection with Mitri or Ares, but I do know when they are upset before they cry. It is weird.

Grandma Erica picked up Esme and carried her over to the changing table and I followed behind her. Esme has been extra scared since that bad woman came into the nursery. The adults don't know it, but the babies saw everything and even though they are little pups they still know what is going on around them. That is the other reason I have to do a good job at watching my siblings. If those mean people try to come again I can protect them better. Timber wants me to talk to daddy Ethan about starting to train, but I keep telling him daddy will say I am too little. I think we should ask Grandpa Ares. He is a strong man too like my daddies. Well

maybe a little stronger than my daddies, but I love my daddies more.

Grandma Erica finishes up changing Esme and I watch her as she puts her pjs back on. I cross my arms over my chest like I see my daddies do while they watch people. I watch as Grandma Erica keeps a hand placed on Esme as she turns around to throw away the diaper. I was glad to see that. Can't be too careful with wiggly babies. After she is done she brings Esme back to her swing and buckles her back in. She hands me Esme's bottle because she knows I want to feed her. I place the bottle up to Esme's tiny mouth and let her grab onto the n\*\*\*\*e. I make sure that there isn't an air pocket as mama calls it by the n\*\*\*\*e so she doesn't get tummy gas. She gets really grumpy when she gets tummy gas. Uncle Blaze gives it to her all the time because he doesn't pay good enough attention. Mama thinks it is me and that is why she keeps telling me about the air pocket.



Soon Esme and the boys are sleeping in their rocking beds. I sit down in front of them and play with my toys quietly while I wait for them to wake back up. Grandma Sandra keeps trying to get me to go with her to the park while the babies are sleeping, but I can't leave them. What if someone comes and attacks again? Timber growled in my mind not liking that idea. I tell Grandma Sandra I can't and she smiles at me and sits down to start playing with me. We were playing our third round of Go Fish and Grandma Sandra is getting really mad that she keeps losing.

“Ouch” I yelp, rubbing my forehead. My whole head is starting to hurt. I ask Timber what it is and he tells me it isn't my pain. I stand up quickly and I look at my siblings and notice that Ares and Mitri are sleeping peacefully. Esme however has a scrunched up face as if she is in pain. I rush over to her and place my hand gently in between her little eyebrows to try to help soothe her pain.

That is what mama does for me when I have an owie.

I'm not sure what happened. One minute I am standing touching Esme's forehead and the next thing I know I am standing in a field watching some bad guy holding Esme and stabbing mommy with a knife. I scream and before I know what is happening I watch the bad man turn and run away with Esme.

Timber roars loudly in my head and I shift right then and there. I take off towards the bad man and try to catch him. When I get close enough that Timber is about ready to pounce on him my vision blurs and then I see I am standing in front of the babies in my wolf form growling while I whip my head left and right looking for the bad man.

I see someone move towards the babies and I jump in front of them and snarl at them.

They put their hands up and say something but I can't hear what they are saying. I can't even recognize who it is. I just see a haze of

red. All I know is that someone hurt my family and took my Esme away from me. I am really really mad. I have to protect the babies. I can't let anyone hurt them. I keep saying this over and over in my mind.

Timber is still in control.

I don't know how long it has been but I have kept up my guard in front of the babies snarling and snapping our jaws at anyone who tries to come near us. Soon there were a few new scents in the room. One stood out more than the rest. I knew that smell and it calmed me down some.

My eyes were starting to clear. I wasn't seeing red so much anymore. After a few more moments I started to realize it was my mama I was smelling. Timber ran to my mama and rubbed against her legs. My mama bent down and grabbed our furry face and stared into our eyes. I felt a small pinch between my eyes but then it was gone just as quick as it was there. Soon my mama has

tears in her eyes and snuggles us to her chest.

I was confused why mama was crying. Did I do something wrong? I hope I didn't hurt anyone. I was starting to remember what happened and now I am sure I am in trouble. I shouldn't have shifted into Timber and I am sure I was growling at people. I hang my head knowing I am in trouble. I can't help but let out a little whimper. Before I know what is happening I am shifting back into a little boy. The first thing I say is, "I'm sorry mama. I didn't mean to."

## **The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 96**

Beth's POV

We rushed back to the apartment and into the nursery and what I saw broke my heart. My precious boy was stuck in a feral state in his wolf form. I stood there shocked for a minute or two and I noticed that Timber's head was moving from side to side slower

and then he ran towards me. My mates were ready to stand in the way but I told them not to. I knew that Timber was back with us. The feral look was out of his eyes. I grabbed a hold of Timbers furry face and stared into his eyes. I used my magic to see what happened so that I knew what questions to ask him. I may be able to discern everything from his memory, but I need him to learn to tell us what has happened to him so that he can do it in the future if I am not around.

When I saw what had transpired I knew then that what I had seen was a premonition and no nightmare. That worries me and I know once my mates find out that they will worry more than they already are. I felt the tears building in my eyes. My poor pup had to see that. No wonder he was going feral. What person could watch their mom die and not be affected by it. I gather Timber to my chest and snuggle him close to try and comfort him and myself. I felt Link shifting back to his human form and the first thing he says to

me breaks my heart. My poor baby thinks he did something wrong.

“Oh baby, I am just thankful that you are ok. You aren’t in trouble buddy. Let’s get you dressed and let Grandma and Daddies take care of the babies ok. Then when you are all dressed we can all sit in the living room and talk about what happened ok?” I answered my son’s apology.

He still looks like he has his tail tucked between his legs, but he nods and trudges past everyone to his room. I follow behind him and send a quick link to my mates and say, ‘It’s ok. We just have a bigger problem than we originally thought we did with Baxter. Link had a similar experience as I did, but I think it was Esmerelda who was the catalyst.’

I cut the link knowing that they would have more questions than I have answers to right now. I want to help my son get cleaned up so that we can all sit down and talk about what

happened and what led to it happening. Sandra and I will have to sit down and discuss what to do about Esme.

I gathered up some clothes for Link after I ushered him into the bathroom to take a quick shower to clean up from shifting. He may not have gone on a run or anything, but it does take a lot of energy and most times you are covered in sweat when you shift back to human form. I sit on his bed waiting patiently for him to come out of the bathroom. As soon as the door opens I watch him walk out with his head hanging low. My poor baby still thinks he is in trouble.

I help Link finish drying off and help him get dressed. After I get his last article of clothing on I pull him into a hug. I cuddled him to my chest for a few minutes just enjoying having my son in my arms. I felt his tears start to soak my shirt and I just cooed and tried to offer as much comfort as I could to him.

After a few minutes he started to calm down enough that I could move his face to look into my eyes and I hoped all he could see was the love I have for him and then I said, “You are not in trouble sweetheart. I am very proud of how you handled that situation. You are not in trouble. Ok? Let me hear you say it, Link.”

He snuffles a little bit and rubs the tears from his face and he repeats in a quiet whisper, “I am not in trouble.”

“A little louder baby. I didn’t hear you.” I said to him with a smile on my face.

A little louder he says it again. I repeat for him to say it louder. This time when he says it he completely straightens up and says it louder and with conviction.

I had a big smile on my face now and then said, “Now lets dry our face and go out there and explain what happened. I know it is hard to put all of what happened into words, but I



need you to explain to your daddies and grandmas and aunt what happened ok?”

Link nodded but said, “Can’t you just show them mama? I don’t think I want to talk about it.”

“I know sweetheart, it’s going to be hard to talk about, but you need to learn how to do it yourself. I won’t always be able to help you with these kinds of things. I will be beside you and help you out when you need it, but you need to be able to tell people in your own words what happened ok?” I said to him gently as I explained why he had to tell everyone instead of me showing them.

He nodded his head, but he looked like the idea of talking about this was the last thing he wanted to do. I grab his hand and squeeze it gently to offer him some silent support. I smiled down at him when he looked up at me and we both headed out the door for the living room. By the time we got there everyone was seated around and Roman,

Blaze, and Alexander were there too. Blaze was looking rather angry and I heard a snarl come from him towards Link.

My head shot towards him and I said, “If you value the opportunity to see your mate have your child I suggest you stop snarling at my pup.”

Blaze to his credit looked repentant for snarling and said, “Sorry my beast is just angry that the young pup was growling and snarling at our breeding mate.”

I bring Link with me to sit on my lap as I sit between his daddies. Both Ethan and Alexi placed a hand on Link’s shoulders to offer him silent support as well. I cleared my throat and said, “Speaking of which. Link is going to explain what happened. I will then show everyone what transpired from Link’s perspective. Link honey, go ahead and tell everyone what you remember.”

Link did an amazing job at explaining what he could remember. There were a few things that I had to help him with, but considering how old he is he did amazingly. I was so proud of him. His voice hitched a little when he got to the part about where I was stabbed, but he didn't let his tears fall until he said that the bad man was taking his Esme away. Everyone was silent and listening to Link as he told his side of events.

"...And then mommy and daddies showed up. That's all I remember." Link said and then he looked up at me and I smiled and nodded to him.

"Now I will show you what happened. Link covered it all pretty well, but it is also nice to get the added perspective." I said and then proceeded to show everyone what I saw from Link's memories and then showed them what I had hoped was a nightmare but wasn't.

“So Esmerelda was the catalyst for him seeing what he did. I don’t ever remember hearing about a witch who could access their powers so young. Usually powers don’t manifest until a child is around five or six years old. Also the connection between Link and Esmerelda is odd.” Sandra said.

“Could it be a mate bond that they sense?” Alexi asked and Ethan nodded his head thinking the same thing.

“I don’t think it is. It doesn’t seem like a mate bond. I think it is more of a guardian type situation. I will have to look into the history books. I recall hearing something similar to this happening in the past, but I can’t remember it all or why it was so.” Sandra answered Alexi’s question.

“I agree with Sandra. Also Esmerelda already has a fated mate and we know who it is, just we don’t know who it is. I know that doesn’t make sense at all, but unless Link is the Fallen One then it isn’t a mate bond. I think

Sandra is right. It has more of a guardian feel to it. Like he is a protector to her or something. I am not sure how else to explain it. Sandra, if you would like I can help you go through the books. We can have them brought to the pack so that we can continue to research there.”

Sandra smiled at me and said, “Of course. And it is Grandma, not Sandra, young lady.”

I laughed and said, “My apologies. I will try to remember that next time. It is going to take some time to get used to you know.”

“Then I will just have to help remind you then,” Sandra said with a mischievous look in her eyes. I gulped and wondered what it was that she would do to help me remember.

“So I guess it is safe to assume that your nightmare was not a nightmare, but a vision of things to come?” Ethan said a little worriedly.

“It seems so. The beauty of premonitions is that it is the universe giving you the ability to change the circumstances that lead to it and therefore change the outcome. It isn’t set in stone yet. Already what Beth saw and what Esmerelda saw have a change in them. It isn’t much of a change, but it is still a change.” Sandra said.

“So we need to find out what we need to change to make it not happen then.” Ethan says as if it was something simple. “Ethan baby, I don’t think it is that simple. I think we need to keep to the course we are going. I still have the last mission to do for the Lycans. We are also moving to the pack so that should change some of the outcome as well. We will just have to play it by ear and hope that in the meantime I get another vision and can see if what we do changes things or not. We can’t live in fear of this vision. We have to keep fighting and doing what we are no matter the outcome.”

I heard two growls coming from either side of me, but I ignored them. I pointedly looked at each of them and they both stopped growling and bent their heads down. Feeling proud that I have effectively learned “the look” I turned to the rest of the people in the room and said, “Speaking of, we should all pack and get ready to go. The witch didn’t know anything. There was a magical block on her memory, but I got through that. However, there was a spell in place and anything that has to do with the sect is wiped from her memory and I can’t get it back unfortunately.”

“Ok. That settles it then. We should all get packed so that we can all head to the pack this afternoon. Let’s say after lunch. Gives everyone a chance to get their belongings together, and then we can all eat lunch together before we say our goodbyes.” Alexander said.

Everyone agreed and all went our separate ways. I didn't bother packing a lot of the baby's items because I know that Martha has a duplicate of almost everything they have here. I help Link pack up his favorite toys and some clothes. Then I go into our bedroom and start to pack some of my belongings as well. I don't want to take everything with us because I know that we will be back again. I just don't think that we will ever live here permanently.

We were all ready to go after lunch and Alexi and Ethan carried all our baggage to the dining room and laid it against the wall out of the way. Everyone else had done the same. Lunch was uneventful, but full of love and some sadness. I would miss Roman so much. He feels like a father to me. One that I realize I never really had. We all gave hugs and said our goodbyes. I opened a portal when we were ready and walked through. We were back at the Blue Moon pack house.



## The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 97

Ethan's POV

I was nervous about being home. I knew I had to have a conversation with dad about Uncle Baxter and I know it is going to break his heart again to know that he has been alive all this time and that he is the leader of the sect. How am I going to tell him about his brother being the one who raped my mate. How is dad going to feel when he hears all of this? I just hope that he doesn't try to blame himself. I know I have a long way to go, but thanks to Beth and Alexi I know that I am not responsible for Uncle Felix's death.

I smiled as soon as I stepped through the portal and saw my mom and dad. Mom rushed forward and I had my arm open for her hug but she bypassed me and went straight for the baby in my arms. She then proceeded to collect another baby after she

put the first into a contraption on her chest and then grabbed the last. I know I am supposed to be this big bad alpha, but my mom not acknowledging me kind of stung. So what now that I have kids I mean nothing to her?

“Don’t worry son. Your mother will remember your existence soon enough. When a woman becomes a grandmother her son is no longer the one under her scrutiny unless she wants more grandbabies. My mom was the same way when you came around.” My dad said while chuckling and slapping me on the back.

“Don’t give him a hard time Arthur. If I remember correctly you were still pouting about your mother giving the children more attention than you the last time she was here.” Mother added as she looked up briefly and then shot me a wink before going back to her main objective. My pups.

“I wasn’t going to give the boy a hard time, Martha. I was just merely explaining the circle of life to my son. He needs to know his new pecking order to life. He is no longer the apple of his mother’s eye nor the most important person to his mate anymore. This book has many missing chapters and scenes if you’re not reading it on [J] o b n I b . c [o] m . Those three angels and Link already took those places. It is an inevitable fact of life that all men should learn, and what better way than for the prior generation to tell their war stories and show off their battle scars.” My dad said in a teasing tone. Mother just rolled her eyes at him with a small smile on her face. Dad may tell the worst jokes and his humor is horrifying, but he is a good dad and an amazing Alpha. I can only hope to be able to fill his shoes when the time comes.

“So, what brings you all here? We thought you would be staying in the Vampire kingdom a while longer.” Dad asks.

I sigh knowing I can't put this off anymore. I say, "Mom, Dad can we go to dad's office to talk. I need to tell you guys something and it is going to be hard to hear, but I don't want any other listening ears to find out." I am nervous about this conversation. Even Dex can't sit still in my mind. He has been pacing back and forth ever since we walked through that portal.

"Of course, son. Follow me." Dad says and we all follow him to his office. Once we are all settled my parents look towards me and I try to wrack my brains for how to start. Luckily Beth knew exactly what to say and I sent her a grateful smile which she returned.

"I had a vision. At first we thought it was just a nightmare. My subconsciousness conjuring up the image of my rapist. It would make sense considering in this vision the leader of the sect turned out to be my attacker. He had stabbed me in the chest

with a dagger and he had Esmerelda in his arms.” Beth starts.

I continue by saying, “When Beth awoke from this vision she showed Alexi and I a few things. It turns out her attacker,” I say with a growl still feeling angry that that happened to her, “is someone we know very well dad.”

My father is looking at me in confusion and he says, “Who?”

This is the part I didn’t want to talk about. I didn’t want to see the hurt in my father’s eyes that his brother has been alive all this time and has done some unforgivable things. Most importantly I don’t want to see the betrayal in my father’s eyes again. I brace myself and take in a deep breath. On my exhale I release the words saying, “Uncle Baxter is alive and well father. He was the one who attacked Beth. He is the one who is still trying to get to Beth, and now he is the one who is trying to take my pup.”

I watch my father's face go blank and look to my mother and see that her face has also gone blank. I look towards my = mate and see that she is also staring blankly and I wonder what is going on. Before I could panic too much Beth's eyes cleared. I turned to look at my parents and their eyes were clear too now. My father went from the hurt that I feared to the maddest I have ever seen him. He jumps up from his chair and releases a loud growl which causes the pups to start to cry being startled from their sleep.

Beth rushes over to help my mother soothe the pups and in seconds the door is slamming open and Link is running inside straight to Esmerelda. Alexi follows behind him with an apologetic look on his face. He said, "Sorry about that Ethan. He said Esmerelda needed him and took off before I could even catch him. We need to figure out what the connection between the two of them is. Beth swears it isn't a mate bond but

it sure as hell looks and sounds that way to me.”

I nodded my head in agreement. I think it is more like a mate bond, but we will just have to wait and see what they find in Sandra’s books. By the time the pups calm down dad is finally calm again too. He needed to take a few more minutes to collect his thoughts. It took us a while to get Link to leave with Alexi again. He was not thrilled when mom wouldn’t give him Esmerelda to hold. I shake my head to get it back to the present. Dad is sitting in front of us again and looks like he is about to speak, but mom beats him to it. “So. What is the plan? You came back here for a reason.”

“We all felt it wasn’t safe for us in the Vampire Kingdom anymore after an attack happened and Link was injured.” I started, but was interrupted by my mom.

“Oh. My Goddess. Is he ok? I mean he looked physically fine, but what about emotionally.

My poor grandson. Tell us what happened. I want to know everything.” Mom said.

We spent the next hour going over everything that happened with the attack including Beth’s adventure to the underworld. By the time it was all said and done it was past lunchtime and my mate and pups were getting restless. I was actually surprised that the pups didn’t want to be fed yet. Usually they are on a set schedule. There it is. Right on que. Esmerelda starts to cry and it causes Dimitri and Ares to both start crying too.

Beth was up before I could even react and grabbed two of the babies and sat back down. She deftly covered herself and the babies with a blanket and soon the soft suckling of my pups could be heard over the cries of my other pup. I rummaged through the diaper bag and grabbed a bottle that we had prepared for instances just like this



where they all wanted to feed at the same time.

We all decided to have lunch together and then dad still had some work to finish up and I knew that he would also take this time to get his thoughts gathered up over Uncle Baxter. I managed to snatch Dimitri from my mother's grasp and took off hearing my dad chuckle at my antics after I said, "Can't take him back if you can't catch me!"

Before I am too far away I hear my mother say, "He gets that stuff from you. I would never do such a thing. Snatching a baby out of a poor old woman's hands. I don't know what I did wrong with that boy." The sound of my father's laughter followed me all the way down the hall and to the dining hall.

## **The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 98**

Beth's POV

Watching Ethan run off with Dimitri made my heart jump in both excitement at seeing my mate be so happy and from fear because he is running with my newborn pup. In the end I settled on excitement because I realized that Ethan would never harm our pup. Though that fear was still there it wasn't as all consuming.

Arthur and Martha each grab a pup and we walk together to the dining hall. I rush ahead a little to catch up with Ethan. I know my pup is fine with his father, but the anxiety is getting the best of me. I caught up with Ethan just as he was gathering a plate for himself. I grabbed it out of his hand and started to serve food onto both of our plates. Alexi and Link came up beside us just as I was finishing up the plates. Alexi gave me a quick kiss before Ethan and I walked over to our table.

I couldn't help but listen into some of the whispers going about. Most of them are good

praises for Ethan and how good he looks as a dad. Then you have the jealous whispers, and the ones that interested me most were the ones claiming that mixing of the species was against the Goddess' plans. I was shocked to hear this since the beta female was a witch. I was repulsed when I heard them call my pups abominations that needed to be disposed of.

I rush up to Ethan and place our plates on the table and grab Dimitri from him and snuggle him to my chest. I search frantically for my other pups and see Martha and Arthur walking this way with them. I rush over to them and grab Esmerelda from Martha and wish that I had that carrier Martha had on earlier. I want all my pups in the safety of my arms. "Beth, baby, what's wrong?" Ethan comes up to me slowly.

I look at him like he is crazy. He was right in that room with me. He heard the same

whispers that I did... Or did he? I had to find out so I asked, "You didn't hear them?"

When Ethan shakes his head no with a puzzled expression on his face I sigh. I sat down in a chair and looked at Ethan and said, "I don't know who said it. I only heard a whisper, but someone was saying how our pups are abominations that need to be disposed of and that mixing of the species is against the goddess' plans. Someone wants to hurt our pups Ethan!" I start to get hysterical. It is always someone trying to hurt the people I love. Why can't the universe just leave my family alone! I didn't ask for any of this. Why are people like this? Why does different have to mean something bad? If they think that way about innocent pups what do they think about me being a mix of everything? Are we really going to be accepted here?

Ethan growls loudly. He started to look around the room and it was as if he was

memorizing every person in the room. 'He is. He is going to interrogate every person in this room to find out who said those awful things. Dex is beside himself in fury.'

Harmony kindly adds while she fangirls over her mate. I inwardly roll my eyes at her.

"Let's all just sit down and eat our meal. Nothing we can do right now if we don't know who said it. At least we know someone is spreading this seed of hate and we can do damage control." Martha said. Everyone obeyed the matriarch and we all sat down and ate our food. Ethan and Alexi each had a pup in their arms as I held onto Link who was holding Esmerelda.

By the time the meal was finished the tension in my body was slowly dissipating. I would say I was almost back to normal, but I should know better by now than to think that because that is when trouble seems to find me. Right on time Ares pops into the room. I sigh dramatically and flail my arms

to the side and say like a whiny teenager, “Noooooow whaaaaaaat?”

Ares chuckles as he spreads his arms out like he was waiting on a hug. I just roll my eyes and walk over to him and humor the god.

“You know why I am here, young lady.”

“I know.” I say as I cut Ares off. “We just got here and we are having a little family trouble. Can we do this tomorrow or at the very least later this evening after the pups are in bed.” I pleaded with him. Trying my best to give the most convincing puppy dog eyes. It must have worked because he said, “Very Well. I will be back this evening after the pups are in bed. We can’t put this off any longer than that. Fate and Destiny have decreed that you should finish your quest by the next full moon.”

“But that is only five days away!” Arthur exclaims.

“Trust me. You don’t want to argue with Fate. You will lose every time. You can’t stop Fate.” Ares says as he disappears leaving as quickly as he came.

“Why is it that every time that man shows up he comes with bad news?” Martha says with her hands on her hips.

I just laugh and say, “That is just Ares’ way.”

“We’re going to lay the pups down and we are going to try to catch up on some sleep while they are. They aren’t sleeping all night and it sucks.” Ethan says.

Arthur chuckles and slaps Ethan on his shoulder and says, “Get used to it son. You won’t be getting a full night’s sleep for a very long time. Nevermind a restful sleep. You have a daughter and those nights are over for you.”

I smile to myself as I watch father and son. Jessica joins them and I feel a little jealous. I shake that feeling off. I’m glad my mate and

his sister have such a great relationship with their father. I gave up a while ago trying to even hope for a relationship that was like theirs.

My mates and I gather up our pups and head to our new suite. I haven't even stepped inside of it yet. Alexi and Link were hanging out in here earlier while Ethan and I sat down with his parents. As we stepped inside I was stunned at how homely it felt. I was in love with the interior design. I felt like I stepped into a rustic log cabin. I was in love with it. There was even a fireplace in the living room with a large screen tv mounted to the wall high above it. The furniture was all made out of wooden logs. It was simply amazing. I turned around and beamed at my mates. Their matching smiles melted my heart. As I rock Ares to sleep after feeding and burping him I watch my mates tend to the other children. I was glad that they thought about connecting the children's rooms. I like the idea that all my children



will be so close with each other. They can leave the double doors open and it would essentially be one big room. I kiss the top of Ares' head as I watch Ethan place Esmerelda in her crib much to Link's disappointment.

I get up from the rocker with my mind made up. Watching my mates care for our pups just stirred something in me and I have to have my mates now. Thank god for the contraceptive the doctor gave me after having the pups. I do NOT want any more children right now. I lay Ares down and Link lays down on the couch beside Esmerelda's bed. After about fifteen minutes all the kids are asleep.

We sneak out of the nursery and slip into our room and shut the door softly so as not to wake the kids. As soon as that door latched I launched myself into Alexi's arms. He was stunned at first and stumbled back a bit, but quickly caught his balance and wrapped his arms around me. I kissed him with all the

fire and passion I possess. I feel Ethan come in behind me and I feel him run his hands along my breasts, and I moan into my kiss with Alexi.

It doesn't take long and we are all a naked tangle of limbs finding ecstasy in each others arms.

## **The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 99**

Beth's POV

I'm not sure how long we actually rested for, but I felt like I had just closed my eyes when I heard the first whimper from our pups through the monitor I didn't even realize was in here. I slowly sit up and I have to hold in my laugh. Ethan was snuggled up and spooning Alexi. It was adorable and I quickly picked up my phone and snapped a picture before they could move. I was brought out of my amusement when I heard another louder whimper. I quickly turned off the monitor and grabbed a dressing robe I saw hanging

on a hook on a door that I guess is either a bathroom or a closet.

I rush into the nursery and see that it is little Ares that is demanding his dinner. I quickly grab up a diaper and wipes and head over to my precious boy and cradle him to my chest as I gently sway as I walk him to the changing table in hopes to soothe him. After I changed his diaper and put his clothes back on I sat on the rocker and I placed him at my breast and he started his feast.

As he ate I softly hummed a lullaby I remember hearing when I was younger. After a while I noticed the tugging sensation was gone and I saw that my son was just staring up at me with curious eyes. "Why hello handsome. Are you watching mommy?" I coo to him and kiss his forehead. I gently placed him on my shoulder after placing a burping cloth and gently patted his little back. It only took a few well placed pats and

he let loose the air caught in his little tummy.

I took him from my shoulder and gently rocked with him some more until I saw his eyes drooping closed. I softly placed him back in his crib and I heard a whimper starting from the crib to his left. Dimitri was starting to wake up so I followed the same routine with him as I did with Ares. By the time he burped and was about to fall asleep Esmerelda was starting to whimper. This book has many missing chapters and scenes if you're not reading it on [J] o b n I b . c [o] m . The moment her first whimper fell from her lips Link was up out of his makeshift bed and by her crib with his hand holding gently onto hers talking quietly to her and calming her down completely.

I placed Dimitri in his crib like I did with Ares and then gathered up all the items I needed to clean her up before her meal. As I was making my way over to Esmerelda and

Link I stopped in my tracks when I heard what Link was saying. “I’ll never let anyone hurt you Esme. I’m yours to command forever. I will be your protector as long as there is breath in my body, my princess. I will be your shield and sword to fight your battles, I will be your shoulder to cry on. You will never know loneliness as long as I live Esme. I am your humble servant and guardian Timberlink.”

I am shocked by what I just heard. “Timber? Link? Is that you son?” I ask and I can’t help but internally cringe at my shaky voice.

He turned around and looked into my eyes and I gasped when I saw that his eyes weren’t his normal color or the black of his wolf. His eyes were a blended mix of the two with hints of red around the outside rim.

“Hi mama. I know you are confused right now, but everything is fine and as it should be. I was always meant to be this way. I am no longer a boy or a wolf. I am both at the

same time. There is no Timber and there is no Link anymore. I am now Timberlink. I am Esmereldas guardian handpicked by Zeus himself. When I went to sleep something happened in my dream. I was taken into a garden and I saw Grandpa Ares and Grandma Selene and...” Timberlink started to tell me.

I held my hand up and said, “Hold on baby. Let me tend to Esmerelda and then get your daddies up. I think we all need to hear this together ok?” I am not sure what I am supposed to think or do here. My precious boy Link isn't here and this new personality? Version? I don't know but whatever it is I know I need my mates and I swear I will drag Ares here by his ear if I have to to find out what the hell he did to my baby.

I mindlink my mates while I am changing Esme's diaper. By the time I am rocking her and feeding her my mates walk into the nursery each in just a pair of pajama

bottoms. Before I realized what I was doing I was licking my lips as I watched my mates shirtless bodies walk towards me. Esme's mouth popping off of my n\*\*\*\*e brought my mind back to the present and I quickly covered myself and placed her on my shoulder as I did with her brothers to burp her.

As soon as Esmerelda had burped and was falling back asleep I laid her down in her crib and pulled my mates by the hands and led them out into the living room. Link or Timberlink followed behind us obediently. It was kind of unnerving how calm and composed he is right now. Link is usually full of so much energy that he is running from room to room just to get rid of some of it. I don't see that fun loving twinkle in his eyes anymore. They looked calculated and slightly cold.

The more I see the differences the more I feel my anger grow. At first it was just a tiny

flicker and soon every little thing started to spark the flame to be a little bigger. By the time I was seated in between my mates my anger was so strong that I swear I felt like my blood was on fire. I closed my eyes, took in a deep breath and let it out and said very quietly, “Ares you better get your ass here NOW!”

The temperature in the room felt like it dropped twenty degrees when the last word left my mouth. I could feel Ethan and Alexi’s shared worry and concern through the bond. I know they could feel my anger just as much through the bond. I felt both Ethan and Alexi stiffen a little bit as they both turned to look at me in concern and worry. At that moment I felt Ares’ presence in the room. I turned my gaze of fury towards him and he took one look at me and said, “Well s\*\*t. What the hell did I do this time?”

I simply pointed to my oldest son and I watched as Ares’ eyes followed the direction



of my finger and I could hear Ares spouting off curses left and right. He turned his gaze back to me and put his hands up in what I guess was supposed to be a calming gesture, but it didn't do a damn thing about my anger except make the flames a little hotter.

“Before you overreact I can explain!”

“Then I suggest you hurry up because I am leaning more towards overreacting” I said through clenched teeth.

“Mama please don't be mad at Grandpa Ares. I'm ok. I promise.” The sweet voice of my son made it through my rage filled mind and all the anger I felt evaporated and I felt tears pool in my eyes. My baby had come over to me and placed his little arms around me and I embraced him back and just sobbed.

“What the hell is going on! I want an answer right now Ares!” Alexi raised his voice.

“Would everyone please just calm down?” A soft and quiet voice spoke up. Though the

voice was quiet the echo of it lasted in my mind for a few extra seconds.

“That’s better. Why don’t we all sit down so that I can explain what this moron can’t seem to ease your minds on your children. I’m Fate by the way.” The soft voice belonged to a tiny woman. She looked no taller than a young child. In her eyes I could see so many emotions in her eyes including pain and sorrow, but happiness reigned supreme.

“Now let me start by just saying that Timberlink is still your son. He is still Timber and he is still Link. However both souls are now merged into one being. He is what we call a pure soul. Pure souls are those that once their time on this plane is done they return to the pool of life to be reborn and are forever as one. His wolf soul will never have a new human host. He will always be connected to Link’s human soul.”

“Has he always been a pure soul? Why wasn't he always one with his wolf then?” Ethan asked.

“Yes. He has always been a pure soul. Usually this wouldn't happen yet. In normal circumstances a pure soul will grow and be like any other being and develop at the normal time frames. Shift into their wolves in their normal time frame around puberty. They don't typically merge into one until they come of age. However Timberlink had a jump start into his unity because of the threats to young Esmerelda. From the moment Esmerelda was conceived, Link's transformation began. He was born to be your daughter's guardian. They share a special bond that won't be unbroken. It is similar to the mate bond but there are no romantic feelings. So don't fear it and don't try to tamper with it. He will be your daughter's best friend and confidant. He will know if she is hurt or in distress and he shares in her gifts. She is a very special

young lady. She and her mate or mates will rule us all. She is the Princess and future Queen of all Supernaturals.”

I don't know if what Fate is saying is supposed to make me feel better, but it just makes me worry more about my children. How can a baby have threats so great that it triggers something that is supposed to take years to happen in a matter of months. I thought our biggest worry was the sect. Now I am not so sure.

“Some things for you to know so you don't freak out. That future is not a pretty one if you don't know. Anyway as I was saying. Timberlink had reached full mental maturity when he merged. He has the knowledge of his past lives, but not the emotional attachments or memories. He will start to age and develop faster now and he will be a full grown man soon. Then his aging will stop completely until Esmerelda is the same age. Timberlink will have to undergo some

training after he reaches full body maturity. At that time he will have to leave with Ares until his training is complete. I know that this will be the hardest part for you all, but it is in the best interest of Esmerelda. If Timberlink undergoes his training while she is toddling around learning to walk and potty train he can be trained and back in her life before she even realizes he is gone.” She finished talking and then she just disappeared.

I sat there numb not knowing exactly what to think. I turned to Ares when one question kept popping into my mind over and over again. “How fast will he finish growing? When are you taking my son away from me?” I couldn’t stop the tears that fell.

Ares to his credit looked a little remorseful as he said, “In three months.”

I stood up and walked out of our shared rooms and just kept walking until I found myself in the middle of the forest

surrounding the pack. I found a clearing and just laid down in the middle. I didn't care what time of day it was. I didn't care that it was starting to get cold and I was in just a robe.

I didn't care about anything except for what we were just told. My little boy won't need me anymore in just three months. I don't know how to feel about that. He hasn't been a part of our lives for very long but he still feels like he is a part of me.

I don't know how long I sat there until I felt my mates coming up behind me. I turned my head to look towards them and I noticed that Alexi had a stack of clothes in his hands while Ethan had shoes and a jacket in his.

## **The Unknown Lycan Princess Chapter 100**

Alexi's POV

I don't know what to do about this. I don't know how to help Beth. I don't know how to

help Link. I just don't know how to do any of this right now. I just want to punch the hell out of someone or something. If it wasn't a death sentence I would punch Ares right in his f\*\*\*\*\*g nose. That bastard had to have known all this time and he didn't think to tell us. What was he going to do? Just wait until we started to freak out when Link started to shoot up like a weed? Does he just enjoy watching Beth fall apart?

EVERYTHING that is happening right now could have been avoided if that f\*\*\*\*\*g asshole would have just opened his f\*\*\*\*\*g mouth. I was brought out of my thoughts when I heard Ethan yell at Ares.

“You son of a b\*\*\*h! You knew all this time and didn't say a f\*\*\*\*\*g word to us. That's why you pointed me in his direction. Isn't it? You forced this upon us! We didn't want a guardian for our daughter, we wanted our SON! Now he won't even get a childhood. He will miss out on everything. Did you think of that at all? What is this going to do to my

SON!” Ethan yelled and was panting by the time he was done.

“This is how it was supposed to go. I can’t change that. I do what I am told when I am told. Fate said...” Ares started to say until Ethan cut him off.

“f\*\*k what Fate said! You were part of our family! You betrayed our trust Ares. That is what hurts the most, you know? Beth felt like you were her grandfather. That is why she is so comfortable with you. It is why she treats you the way she does. You became her family and you just betrayed her trust. You didn’t tell her or us ANYTHING about this. Didn’t give us a heads up. Family doesn’t do that to each other. Family looks out for each other. No matter what. Come on son. Let’s take you to nana and pop pop so me and daddy Alexi can go find mommy and make sure she is ok.” Ethan said as he placed his hand on Timberlink’s shoulder and guided him out of the room.



“Ethan’s right, you know. We can handle what is happening with Link or Timberlink. It doesn’t sit well with us that everything that our son is going to be losing out on because of this, but that doesn’t mean that we can’t be proud of him and what he will accomplish in a short amount of time. We love our son and will support him in anything and everything he does. It’s the betrayal that is what really hurts the most. I don’t know how your messed up family does things, but in the real world family sticks with each other through thick and thin. Family is who you should be able to always count on. Family watches out for each other and protects each other. Family isn’t supposed to lie to each other or keep things hidden from each other. Especially things like this.” I sigh as I look at a dumbfounded Ares. I shake my head and sit down on the couch and wave my hand in the direction of the chair so that he will sit and really listen to what I have to say next.

After Ares takes his seat I take a deep breath in and let it out I then look Ares in the eyes and say, “You haven’t been in Beth’s life very long and you don’t know all about her history. I know you can guess some of the things or go and figure it all out, but I will make it easy on you and tell you. When she was growing up all she wanted was the love of her father. All during her childhood and into her early teenage years she did everything she could to make that man love her and be proud of her. None of that worked. The moment she needed him the most he turned his back on her. His own flesh and blood stood before him beaten, bloody, and raped and he turned her away and BLAMED her for it. Then you come into the picture and she gets attached to you and places you as her grandfather. Something she had never got to experience before, mind you. You guys build up this relationship and then this happens. It is like a slap in her face because she counted on you to have her

back. What part of keeping it a secret that the child that she adopted and loves with all her heart is going to essentially get a fast forward to his childhood in a matter of months when you knew the whole time is having her back?”

I watch as Ares ponders what I have said so far. I don't know if it is sinking in or not. Then he surprises me by saying, “I feel like such an asshole. The first time I feel this connection with one of my descendents and I f\*\*k it all up to Tarturus and back.” Ares mumbles to himself for a few minutes until he whips his head up and says, “Tell me what to do to fix this. I don't want Beth to feel like I betrayed her. It wasn't what I was trying to do. I didn't even think of it like that. I was just told by Fate what to do and I followed her directions to the T. Last time someone didn't follow Fates orders to the letter the Titanic sank. I was NOT about to be the cause of the next disaster to hit. I have my own troubles with all the wars and

fighting that is going on in the world, and I don't want or need to add Fates' wrath onto that. Or Beth's for that matter."

I looked the god of war over. I was looking in his eyes for any deceit or see if he was trying to mislead me. I was shocked and surprised to see how sincere he actually was. I took pity on the bastard and said, "Time and communication. Give her some time to cool down and sit with this information for a minute. Then talk to her about your side of it. Explain it to her how you did it to me. She will understand. She may hold it against you for some time, but she will forgive you if you are honest with her and don't do it again." Ares' face lit up like a little kid on Christmas.

"Ok. I will go now. I will come back this evening. I need to go do something right now anyway. I'll be back." Ares started to ramble out as he paced in front of his seat for a moment then he disappeared.

I shook my head and decided to grab Beth some clothes since she walked out of here in just a dressing gown. I chuckle as I imagine quite a few wolves staring at her strangely because of it. I grab her a pair of thick leggings and a sweater. Then thinking about her not having shoes I grabbed some socks and shoes. Thinking of the socks reminded me of her undergarments. After I collected all of that I placed it on the bed thinking about what else she might need when her jacket is placed on the pile by Ethan.

“I didn’t hear you come back. How is he? He seemed like he was handling all of this better than we are.” I asked him about our son.

“He is. He is actually quite happy with this. He didn’t like being so small and not able to help protect his mommy and siblings like he should. I keep thinking about everything that he is going to be missing and I want to scream and shout. Then I think about the

fact that he is changing now because there is a threat out there to our daughter that requires it. How am I supposed to protect her and my family if I don't know what is going on? Ares has pissed me off so much because of not giving us a warning about this happening. I feel like we go two steps forward with him and then ten steps back. Then there is Beth. There is so much going on around her right now that she can't even take a moment to breathe before the next thing happens. I just want to take us all away from this and disappear and let the world handle its own problems. I just feel so helpless right now." Ethan said and slumped down onto the bed and placed his head in his hands.

I understood how he felt. I was feeling the exact same way. I sat down beside him and placed my hand on his thigh. I waited for him to look at me and when he did I said, "Together. We do this together and get through this together. Our son is going to be

fine. Who better to teach our son to protect himself and those around him than the god of war himself? Beth will be ok. We all will be. It will be hard to adjust to it at first, but life will move on and the world will still turn. Timberlink will be a grown man in three months time. We still have three very young and very needy pups that still need us. We will just have to make it up to Timberlink when he comes back for all the birthdays and Christmas' he missed. I know we can't get him back the years that he didn't get, but we can make the best of the situation. Besides if he is ok with this then why shouldn't we? Let's grab these clothes for Beth and let's go find our mate before she gets sick or hypothermia." I smack his thigh once and then stand up and gather up her clothes while Ethan grabs her shoes and jacket.

Ethan used his sense of smell to locate our wayward mate. When we found her she was in a clearing just laying down staring up at

the sky. I admit it was beautiful here. When she finally noticed us and sat up we handed her the clothes and she got dressed. Ethan and I sat down on either side of her and we all laid back staring up at the sky.

“We can do this.” Beth whispers.

“We will.” Ethan says.

“Together.” I say and we just quietly stared at the sky together while we all wrapped our heads around what will be happening in the near future.