

His lost lycan Luna chapter 207 by Jessica Hall

His found Lycan luna chapter 83

Azalea POV

It took me only a few minutes to dress before following Kyson out of our bedroom and down the stairs. Our ears were alerted to the commotion as soon as we entered the corridor on the bottom floor of the castle! I know what Kyson is going to say before he says it, and I was prepared for it before he said it, when he growls furiously. A sigh escapes my lips as Kyson stops in front of me.

"You want me to wait here until you see what is going on?" I tell him before I exhale. I heard a loud bang from the end of the corridor to the main doors as voices from the end of the corridor began to grow louder. When Kyson glances over his shoulder, I recognize one of the angry voices instantly as Damian, who can be heard shouting in frustration, "Just let me go ahead, you can..." He growls but sighs. "You can come with me, but stay back with Dustin until I know it is safe. Please," he says, almost pleading with me. It is not until I look past him to the doors that I see guards rushing out of those doors. When I nod my head, he lets out a sigh and grabs my face in his hands before kissing the top of my head as he lets out a breath.

"I'm trying here. I just don't want to put you in unnecessary danger," Kyson whispers as he lets me go and turns on his heel before stalking toward the main doors. He growls, stalking after the guards rushing out the doors. As they flatten themselves against the walls to get out of his way, I watch him slip outside and I turn to Dustin, who twists his arm and extends it to me.

"You did the right thing. I know technically you overrule him, but you have powers that are only just awakening and aren't sure how to use yet," Dustin tells me.

"Kyson has been ruling for decades. He is a good King, and you can learn a lot from him, Azzy, if you pay attention. I know you are done being a pushover, that much is apparent, but he is your mate and a King," Dustin reminds me. However, I was done arguing with Kyson. We would be fine if he stuck to his word and gave me the same trust I gave him.

"I know, and I don't want to overrule him. I rather have him in charge because I don't know what I am doing. but I don't want to be shut out either. I can't learn if he doesn't let me," I tell Dustin.

"He is trying," Dustin says, and I nod in agreement, and so was I.

"And that is why I agreed. It would be foolish if I ran through those doors and into an ambush," I tell him, and Dustin smiles. I was so glad to finally have Dustin back by my side. Gosh, how I missed him.

"I sent Liam to get Cedric for you," Dustin tells me, and the arguing outside goes quiet when I hear a feral growl tear out of my mate, his aura rippling through the air, almost vibrating with his fury.

"Kyson?" | mind link, not wanting to step out there without letting him know.

"You can come out. He is alone," he replies, and Dustin and I step outside the doors. Larkin was at the King's feet. His lip was bleeding, his clothes all wrinkled, and a cut below his left eye was healing, and his face was swollen. In addition, Damian had a split eyebrow, and it could be seen by the marks on his uniform that they had had a scuffle

before.

The only thing I want to do is see my son! You can't just fucking take him!" Larkin snarls at Damian.

"No! You don't deserve him. And you sure aren't going near my fucking mate," Damian snaps at him.

"He's my son! I'm a good father," Larkin growls, and Damian steps toward him. When Kyson raises his hand, Damian stops, and his fist clench tight by his sides.

"Stand down. You shut up." Kyson snaps at him as Larkin sits up, leaning against his car tire. My brows furrow when Kyson turns to Dustin behind me. "Aren't you supposed to be getting Cedric?"

"I sent Liam," he says just as Trey comes out the door and stepping in front of me, his shoulder brushing mine and Kyson nods to him and I feel him relax a little more with Trey nearby with Dustin. Though jealousy coursed through Kyson as Trey brushed against me.

"Dustin, go get Tandi,"

"What? No. Definitely not!" Damian snaps.

"Yes, get Tandi. She will tell you I am a good father. I would never hurt my son," Larkin snarls.

"Damian! I want to sort this out," Kyson tells Damian before glaring at Larkin, "and you will cooperate. Larkin, Tandi had some fascinating information about the council cooperating with the hunters!" Kyson snapped at him, yet Larkin genuinely looked confused by Kyson's words.

"Hunters? The council has never worked with the hunters," Larkin states. "I hate them more than anyone. You should know this, Kyson. They wiped out my home Kingdom! Killed my parents! No way am I working with fucking putrid hunters!" he snarls, the words leaving his lips venomously. He looked outraged by the accusation Kyson looks at me, and I watch Larkin for a second, whose gaze settles on me; Larkin bares his neck to me. "Sorry, my Queen. I never wished to disturb you," he says before dropping his gaze to the ground.

"Which was your home Kingdom?" I ask him, curious and also trying to break the strange tension. I hated the man, but I would not solely base him on past behaviors. He wasn't the ringleader; that much was obvious. Or maybe I was being naïve and too complacent. Kyson would let me know his thoughts or, no doubt, step in if he believes he needs to refute anything.

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His found Lycan luna chapter 84

"The Credence Kingdom, my Queen. It was one of the *first* to fall. I know *my* brother did some despicable things but had we known who you were, we never would have come here Landeenas have *immunity*. The council knows this, but honestly, we thought besides Elder Crux, *none* existed. They *are* the creators of Lycan law. We live by that law," he says when I hear footsteps *coming* up behind us

“Apparently, live by that law. The council has some serious *allegations* against *ther*, especially how the council could be behind the rogue murders of the murder of Tandi’s daughter.” Damian snarls.

“Rogue murders? And Alpha Brock took his daughter,” Larkin says, “I *am not* Alpha Brock!” he adds, though it was clear he thought very little of the Alpha.

“He drowned her, tossed her off the cliff; Tandi saw him do it. She said she heard the splash, *and* Crux just stood there and let him,” Damian snarls.

“No, no, the council wouldn’t kill children.” Larkin defends his eyes, going to the doors behind us.

Dustin emerges first through the huge castle doors before Tandi steps out, tears streaking down her face as she clutches her son, Larkin tries to get to his feet in a blur of motion, and Damian charges at him. Larkin doesn’t snatch his son. He merely holds his hands out for him. The baby babbles, fisting the air.

“You’re not taking him, Larkin. I won’t lose another child.” Tandi snarls, pulling her son away, and for the first time, I witness her step behind her mate, relying on him to protect her. Instead, arguing with him. Damian has no such qualms about doing so.

“You left abruptly. I told *you* I would never take him from you. I am not that bastard, Alpha,” he pleads, and I truly believed I was seeing a different side of this ruthless man. He makes cooing noises at his son, smiling brightly at him and holding his hands out to him.

Damian shoves him back, and Larkin snarls but stops when his eyes go to his son.

“Tandi, please tell them. I have been good to you, haven’t I?” Larkin says, staring at her.

“Good to her? She lived in a whore-house!” Damian growls at him.

“I tried to get her out! Crux wouldn’t allow it, said it would taint the fucking council! Do you think I wanted my son there? Yet I couldn’t rip out of her arms either,” Larkin bellows at him, and Hudson starts wailing at the sounds of fighting.

“Hey, bubba boy, daddy didn’t mean to yell,” Larkin says, and Kyson rubs his temples, yet Tandi snuffles, her eyes bloodshot *from* crying and nose *was* red. She clutched her son, but it was clear he wanted to go to his father. Reluctantly, she looks at me.

“*You* won’t let him take my boy?” Tandi asks me.

“Never. And if he tries, he won’t leave here alive,” I tell him but also warn Larkin. He nods, and Tandi hands him over, kissing his cheek.

Kyson sighs, yet it was the longing through the bond that had me look at Kyson beside me to find him watching Larkin cuddle and kiss his son. I grab his hand and give it a squeeze, and he returns it before shaking his head and clearing his throat,

“It is much too cold out here for a baby. Dustin, take Hudson to Abbie to look after or ask Clarice. Tandi, Larkin, Damian, my office now,” Kyson says, leaving no room for argument.

Dustin moves to take the baby, but Larkin pulls away. “You’ll let me see him again?” he asks, almost pleading with Kyson. Kyson looks at Damian, which makes Larkin turn his gaze toward Damian.

“I mean her no harm I just don’t want to be cut out of my son’s life,” Larkin tells him while Hudson smacks his father’s face, trying to get his attention

“Depending on what information you’re willing to give, I will think about it. But if I believe you are a threat to my mate or your son,” Dustin takes the boy, and Damian steps closer to him.

“It won’t be Gannon and Liam you’ll fear, Larkin. Elder or not, you’ll wish they were the ones to kill you, Damian sneers, and I see Larkin swallow. I was a little shocked how much fear Gannon and Liam’s names instilled, but the look on Larkin’s face as he stared at Damian had him turn white as a sheet, and he nodded quickly

“I just want to see my son. I am not a monster,” Larkin says.

“We’ll see,” Damian says before reaching for Tandi. Bela Damian tucks her closer, under his arm, and walks inside with her. Larkin looked as if he wanted to say something but must have decided against it because he closed his mouth and followed obediently. I raise an eyebrow at this entire fiasco, yet maybe we would get some answers. I knew Tandi was telling the truth. She has no reason to lie. Larkin, though, looked confused by the allegations against him and the other council elders.

“Come on, let’s sort this mess out and then speak with Cedric when Liam brings him,” Kyson says.

“How will we know if he is telling the truth? Can?” I look to Kyson, wanting permission to command him, either way, I would. It would just be better if we were on the same side when I did.

“You can, and I will help you.” Kyson murmurs, and I feel myself relax, knowing we would at least for sure know the truth Hopefully, I had faith that Kyson would indeed help me if it was required. We follow them through the halls toward the office while Dustin disappears up the stairs with Hudson.

“Liam found Cedric and is on his way back to the castle with him,” Kyson tells me as we reach the door to his office, which was open Larkin glanced around nervously while Tandi moved toward the chaise by the window Damian pulls a chair out before pointing at it. “Sit!” Damian tells him, and Larkin presses his lips in a line yet obeys.