

# Chapter 17 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Hunters POV:

I pull her out of the room and back down the stairs. Everyone is waiting in the front foyer looking thrilled about the tour.

“Alright, are y’all ready for the tour?” I asked.

“How about a tour of your body, mate?”

“Seriously, Marcus? Can you just not be so dirty for a little bit?” I asked

“Hey! You were thinking about it too.”

I push him to the back of my mind so I can concentrate.

“Most definitely.” Said, William. I led them to the left entryway.

“This is the main hall. It’s usually where people sit and hang out. Basically, like any main hall in the packs.” I said.

There were two good-sized loveseats across from each other, with a round coffee table in the middle. There was also a lounging chair in between them beside the table. They were all sitting in front of a huge stone fireplace with a picture of my parents above it.

I pulled them into a room exiting the main hall.

“This is the laundry room. You have baskets in your rooms, which will be taken twice a week down here to be washed. Whoever does your laundry, probably Riley, will fold and hang your clothes when they’re brought back to you.”

We head back through the main hall, and back to the foyer. I turn to the door in the middle of the staircase.

“This is my favorite. You guys are going to love it.” He says as he pushes open the door. I motioned them in and I hear a few gasps.

Genevieves POV:

This room is beautiful, it all of the sudden becomes my favorite at well. The room is white and gold, there’s a matching chandelier hanging from the tall ceiling. There’s a little stage straight ahead of the door. The ceiling is detailed with angels and clouds, giving it a beautiful and the beast feel.

“The ballroom. We host almost every event in here.” He says looking at me with a big smile on his face.

“This room is amazing!” Sarah screamed.

“Haha yes, it is.” Hunter chuckled.

“Okay now that you’ve seen the best part of the castle let’s finish the rest of this floor.” He said opening the door again.

We head out and go to the left foyer.

We continue into the dining room. The table is so big it could fit about 50 people.

“This is where we eat every day. My seat is here.” He points to the big chair at the end of the table.

“This one here is yours, my queen.” He points to the chair next to his. I feel a blush creep on my cheeks. He sees it and smiles at me.

“Breakfast is at 7, lunch is at 11, and dinner is at 6.”

We follow him to the left again and end up in the kitchen. It’s a massive kitchen with more updated appliances. There are two huge fridges. And a massive stove and oven. Probably big enough to cook 20 pans at a time. There’s a large island in the middle.

“This is the kitchen if you can’t already tell.” He chuckled.

“Only the servants are really allowed in here, Maria hates when people come in that aren’t allowed.” He said.

“Okay. This is the end of the tour, for now, dinner will be ready in an hour. We will finish the tour tomorrow, or you can all explore by yourselves. I suggest everyone go and get cleaned up and ready. Remember, 6. Maria doesn’t like anyone being late.” He says

“Who’s Maria?” Jeremy asked brushing his fingers through his hair.

“She’s the head chef. She doesn’t like when people are late, letting the food get cold.” He replied.

“Yes, my king.” Everyone said in unison. He looked at me.

“I told YOU to call me Hunter.” He said pointing at me. I blush.

“Sorry, I forgot,” I said while everyone looked at me and laughed. Way to put me on the spot, jerk.

The group dispersed and started heading to their rooms, leaving Hunter and me alone.

“Come, my queen. Let’s go wash up.” He said grabbing my hand.

We make it back to our room and I walk into the bathroom and look back at Hunter.

“You first,” I said.

“Nope. You first.” I rolled my eyes at him and walked father into the bathroom shutting the door. I walk towards the shower and get undressed. I stare blankly at the tablet-looking thing. I have no idea what to do. I look back at the door, debating whether I should ask for help or not. I decide on figuring it out myself and start pressing buttons.

I pressed the water button, got that down. There’s an up arrow beside it I press thinking it turns the heat up, and water starts shooting everywhere. I press it again, hoping it would stop, and it shoots harder.

I press the down arrow, and it shows down. There are colored buttons, but at this point, I'd rather just ask for help. I press the water button again and it turns off. I just want a normal shower! I don't want it to shoot my skin off.

I walk towards the door and poke my head out. Hunter, sitting on the bed looks at me.

"Umm.." I said.

"You need help?" He asked standing up.

"Yes. Please." I beg. He chuckles and walks towards the bathroom when I realize I'm naked and need to cover myself.

"Wait! Let me cover-up!" I scream, shutting the door. I hear him laugh. I wrap the big white fluffy towel around me.

"Okay, you're good," I said.

He walks in and looks at me. He looks me up and down, noticing he stops at the scars on my mid-thighs. He shakes his head and walks over to the pad.

"Okay, so you figured out turning on the water. When you do, there are two arrows. Those increase and decrease water pressure. The red button is water temp. When you click it pulls up a temperature screen, where you can adjust it. The blue button controls the side sprays, the red button controls the roof sprays. Got it?"

Most of it just went in one ear and out the other. But I nod my head. He laughs.

"How about I turn it on for you. When the temp screen is up, you can easily control it."

"Yes please," I said. He turns in on and the water shoots out everywhere with force. He looks at me and laughs. He adjusts it to where it's a good steady stream.

“Do you want the side sprays on?” I shake my head. He turns it off leaving only the roof water spraying. He then presses the red button sliding the temperature to 103.

“You’ve got the rest. If you need more help, just call me. I had servants put soaps in there for you.” He says heading for the door and walking out. I look back at the shower and drop the towel. I walk into the shower and feel the water. It’s warm, but it’s not warm enough. I reach outside the shower and slide the temperature bar to 130. Perfect. I shut the door and wash myself.

When I’m finished I grab the towel and wrap it around me, using another towel for my hair. I look at the control pad, confused about how to get back to the main screen. I walk to the door and poke my head out again.

“You need me to turn it off?” He asked.

“Yes. I can’t figure out how to get back on the main screen. Why can’t you just have a normal shower control?” I asked.

“We. Why can’t WE? And because I like this one.” He said. I roll my eyes and he comes in and instead of turning it off, he starts to undress.

I look away and he laughs.

“What?” He asked grinning from ear to ear.

“You’re naked! You could’ve just told me I would have left.”

“What you don’t like it?” He asked shaking his hips and my eyes gaze back to him but look away wide-eyed. Slapping noises echo through the bathroom as he bounces his d\*ck off his thighs.

“Yes, we do love you, naked mate.” Ophelia purrs.

“Stop!” I replied.

“I-I I'm gonna go,” I said hurrying out of the bathroom. I hear him laughing on my way out. He yelps after a few seconds.

