

Chapter 20 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Hunters POV:

William went to his room and Dakota looked at me with pleading eyes.

“Go. You’ll be fine, Jess can vouch for him. He’s a good man.” I shooed her after him.

“Okay.” She said and I see her jump with excitement.

“I hope it goes well. William has been waiting so long for his mate. But if she’s Lycan, what does that mean for him? Won’t she outlive him?” Jess asked. You could see the worry in her eyes.

“Lycans can turn werewolves into Lycans, along with humans. He just has to be willing. If he’s not, he’ll die.” I said.

“Well I guess we’ll have to wait and see what happens.” She said as she stood up to go back to the bedroom. She hovered by the door for a moment.

“Are you coming?” She asked.

“Of course. Maria, thank you so much for dinner. It was delicious. Sorry I was late, technically I wasn’t, but I had to help.”

“That’s fine! Just don’t be late again. Or I’ll be forced to cook you.” She replied with a smile.

“Yes ma’am!” I said standing up to follow Jess.

Jess and I walk up stairs and we hear moaning. She looks at me with her face bright red.

“Well I guess that turned out okay.” She said hurrying up the stairs. Apparently so.

We make it to our room and Jess goes to her bag to grab some clothes when she stops.

“Could I wear one of your shirts?” She asked as she turned my way. Though Dakota did get her some clothes until they go shopping. But I like her better in my shirts.

“Yes you can. You know you don’t have to ask. What’s mine is yours.” I said pulling off my pants and heading to the bed.

“Umm.. where are they?” She asked looking around the room.

“There’s a few in the top left dresser, or there’s some hanging in the closet over there by the bathroom.” I said pointing to the doorway to the left of me.

“Thank you.” She said as she walked to the dresser. She pulled at a black t-shirt and walked towards the bathroom.

“You don’t have to change in the bathroom. You can turn around the other way. I won’t look if you don’t want me to.” I said with a grin.

“Okay just don’t look.” She raised her eyebrows at me.

“You got it.” I said winking at her and turned my head facing away.

I hear her pull off her pants and shift my head a little and catch glimpse of her back out of the corner of my eye. The bond forced me to look directly at her at the sight. She’s absolutely covered in deep scars. I stand up and run to her.

“Who cut our mate? Was it that alpha?” Marcus growled.

“Who did these?!” I said tracing my fingers over them.

“I thought you said you wouldn’t look?” She said it so quiet it was almost a whisper.

“I know. I’m sorry. I just caught a glimpse and the bond and my Lycan took it from there.” My rage filling the room making her flinch. I wrap my arms around her shoulders.

“The alpha. Some of them are from other wolves in the pack, but mainly him.” She said leaning against me.

“What?! I’ll kill him.” I said. She turned around quickly and wrapped her arms around my torso.

“I’m sorry. It’s my fault. Had I just listened to him these never would exist.” She cried. I could feel my chest soak from her tears.

“Mate thinks it’s her fault?”

“Of course she does. Who wouldn’t?”

“There’s not a single reason to be sorry. No matter what you did that made him angry, he never should’ve laid a hand on you. Here, finish putting the shirt on and come to bed. We can talk more.” I said. She nodded and threw it over her head pulling it down. It’s so big on her it falls mid thigh. Goddess, I love her in my shirts.

We get in bed and look at each other. I take my leg and grab hers with it and pull in between mine. She smiles at me really big.

“Can you tell me what happened there?” I asked.

“Um.. i don’t want you to be mad.” She said. Why would I be mad? Well, not at her obviously. The wolves that hurt her, maybe.

“I won’t be mad at you. Only the ones that did these things to you. How could I be mad for you getting hit?”

“The alpha used to get mad at me. He said I shouldn’t have been stupid enough to get hit. That it was my fault.” That’s crazy. I would never.

“I’m not the alpha.” I said, placing my hand against her face.

“Just tell me. Please?” I asked.

“Well, I wasn’t allowed to speak up for myself. If I did, he’d beat me.” She said looking down.

“What else?” I’m trying to hard to hide my anger so I don’t scare her, she’s so timid.

I’d get lashings if I fought. Or if the alpha thought I was lying.”

“That’s crazy. Is that the scars on your back?” I asked.

“Yes. I have many scars from them all.”

“What other scars do you have?”

“The first time the alpha came onto me, I bit him. I was so scared. He got so mad he shifted and tore at my thigh. It was so bad I couldn’t walk for two months. Especially since I hadn’t shifted my healing was like any human.” She said as a tear fell from her eye.