

# Chapter 21 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Genevieves POV:

We lay on the bed talking about my scars. My stomach was turning just talking about them. Feeling like I'm reliving them all over again. He realizes how it's upsetting me and pulls me in to his chest.

"We're okay now. I wish I could've been there for you." Ophelia pouts.

"It's fine. I'm okay."

"We don't have to talk about it any more. But I am glad you shared with me. I'm sorry I looked. It really wasn't my intention, but I've seen scars here and there and it's just been eating me alive." He said.

"It's okay, I shouldn't hold it in forever. As sickening as it is, it feels better getting it out. Thank you for listening." I said. I inhaled deeply, my lungs filling with his scent. It's the most calming thing ever. Before I know it I'm fast asleep.

A few weeks later:

I wake up next to Hunter tracing along my arms. I give a slight smile and open my eyes. Hunter is looking at me and smiles back. How is it possible to have this beautiful man as a mate?

"Good morning." He said, pecking me on top of my forehead.

"Good morning." I said.

"I have some things I need to get done later today. Dakota mind linked me this morning and asked if you wanted to go shopping after lunch? You don't have to if you don't want to, but you do need clothes and other things. I know I had Dakota grab you enough to get by until you could go shop, but I want you to pick your own stuff."

“That would be okay. We could get to know each other better. We’ve talked but not really just hung out.” I said. I rolled off the bed and headed to the bathroom. I want to take a nice warm bath so bad.

“Yes, I really think you two will be best friends. I’ve given her my card, you get anything and everything you want and need. You don’t have a limit. I’m sending 4 guards and William.” He said.

“Okay. Are you sure I don’t have a limit? I’ve never gone shopping before and I’d hate to spend too much.” I said. I was standing in the doorway of the bathroom and he walked up to me. He placed a hand under my chin.

“I’m sure. You need this. Are you going to shower?” He asked. His face getting really close to mine.

“I’ve been dreaming of that bathtub since I saw it.” I said smiling. He leans into my neck and takes a deep breath.

“Would you like me to join you?” He asked pulling his face back to mine and giving me a smirk. I could feel the heat rushing into my cheeks. I know they’re more red than a tomato at this point.

“Yes please! Mate him!” Ophelia begged.

“Calm down. I’m not ready to go all the way. Doesn’t mean we can’t do other things.” I replied.

He runs his fingers from my cheek down to my throat and over my breast. His touch sending shocks all throughout my body. I want to say yes so bad but at the same time I’m too scared.

“That’s okay, I’ll join you some other time.” He said and kissed my lips. I feel my core tingle with excitement, and I’m sure he could tell as he pushed up against me and took a deep breathe.

“Is my little mate getting aroused? You’re making it hard for me to go. It smells so good.” He pushed me into the bathroom and picked me up by my a\*s and sat me on the counter by the sink.

I pull his lips to mine, craving his taste. His tongue enters my mouth flicks mine and I moan. I've never wanting anything like this before. I've never even felt like this before. All I want is him and to be with him all the time.

He pulls away for a second and pulls my bottom lips down with his thumb. I love it when he does that.

"Just tell me when you want to stop and I will." He said. I nod my head.

He pulls me back in, our lips crashing and our tongues dancing. He runs his hands down my side to my hips and pulls me closer to him. His hard d\*ck rubbing against my inner thigh. My core aching and throbbing for him. My hands traveled over his muscles, making my need for him worse.

I run my fingers at the hem of his shirt, wanting them to be underneath touching his skin. I pull at his shirt, in which he pulls it off, leaving his skin out in the open for me to see. He has a dragon tattooed on his skin, running around his left arm and up to his collar bone. His other arm completely covered by a naked angel, a few dates, a wilting rose.

I've never in my life seen such a s\*xy man. He smiles at me and leans into me, kissing my lips and trailing down my neck. He gets to my collarbone and pulls the neck of the shirt I'm wearing down a little. His other hand running under the shirt.

"He is so sexy. I can't wait to wear his mark."

"Soon Ophelia."

"May I remove your shirt?" He asked.

"Yes." I said. He pulls the shirt up and over my head, throwing it on the floor. My hands shooting up to my breasts to cover them up. He grabs my hands and pulls them away, leaving my bra to cover me.

"You don't need to be shy my love. You're beautiful." He said before he finished trailing his kisses down. He lingers over my cleavage for a second, before taking my br\*asts in his hands and kissing them. He

growls and finishes trailing his kisses down, hovering over my p\*ssy. He looks up at me and grins.

I want nothing more than for him to rip off my panties and take me. He kisses down my thigh and my ugly scar. I've always been so self conscious of it, but he makes me forget it's even there. He continues down to my ankle and comes back up.

"Would you like to take a bath with me?" He asks. I nod my head.

He pulls off his boxers, his massive erection springing up at me. My eyes widen and I gulp when I see it. That thing is so intimidating. He pulls my face back up to meet his, smiling at me. He picks me up a little and places me down on my feet.

"May I remove your panties?" He asked. I nod my head.

"I want you to say it." He said.

"I would like if you pulled them off, yes." I said.

He grabs the sides of them with his thumbs and pulls them down. I can't help but blush. I'm not sure how to groom, I've never had anyone to asks about these things. It's not terrible, I've tried to shave like once, only because I had heard some pack girls talk about it. I ended up cutting myself and haven't tried again since. Though he doesn't seem to mind. He stands back up to me and plants a gentle but hungry kiss on my lips nipping at my bottom lip as he pulls away.

He walks to the bathtub and turns it on, reaching for my hand to help me to step in. He pours something into the bath, making it foam up. Climbing in behind me, he pulls me against him, his d\*ck pressing against my back. He leans me against him and runs his fingers up and down the side of my neck.

The bathtub fills up and he reaches and turn off the water, leaning back against the back of the tub. His hands running all over my body, making me gasp when he gets close to my p\*ssy.

“How are you feeling, love?” He asked. His fingers inching closer and closer to my throbbing core.

I turn my head and look up at him.

## Chapter 22 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Hunters POV:

“How are you feeling, love?” I asked her. I didn’t think she would agree to taking a bath with me, but I’m glad she’s starting to open up a little. She turns her head and looks up at me.

“Amazing.” She said with a smile.

My fingers explored her body, I want so bad to play with her. To hear her moans and feel her body tremble. This bond is killing me. My b\*lls are so full, I could explode. I listen to the bond and my body just does whatever. I know she’s fought it, and still is. Though not nearly as much as she did at first. I want nothing more than for us both to just give in, but I know it’s not that easy with her. I want her to take her time and feel ready. Until then, we can have these moments together.

“Mate is so sexy. Please mark her.”

“Not yet, Marcus. I don’t think she’s ready for that.”

My fingers get closer to her p\*ssy without me even realizing.. next thing I know I’m touching her and hear her purr.

“Remember, you tell me when to stop and I will.” I said, kissing the side of her neck where I’m supposed to mark her. My gums tingling, ready to bite but I push the urge back.

“Okay.” She said. She turned her head towards me and kissed me slowly. She spreads her legs letting them rest against the sides of the bathtub. I run my finger tracing up and down the slit of her p\*ssy. Her legs jerk and

she moans against my lips. My heart thuds in my chest with excitement, I can't wait until I can have her completely.

My fingers slowly enter her folds, nearing her entrance. My d\*ck twitches as I move them up towards her cl\*t. She jumps, making me pull my hand away.

"Are you okay?" I asked. My heart racing thinking I've done something wrong.

"Yes, I'm fine. It's just a little sensitive down there." She said, her face turning a light shade of pink. She's so cute when she's embarrassed.

"Are you sure? I can stop." I said.

"I'm sure. It's fine. I will tell you if I want to stop." She said, resting her head back on my chest.

"Mate feels so good!" Marcus purred.

I place my fingers back, slowly entering. My thumb resting against her throbbing cl\*t. She lets out a moan as I push deeper inside her. I move my thumb in circles around her bud feeling her body relax against me.

Pushing and pulling my finger in and out of her and rubbing her, she jerks every now and then. Her moans music to my ears. She grips my legs as I feel her walls tighten around my finger. I pull out my finger and add another one as I enter hear again earning a loud moan. I flick my fingers up and down inside her, and she gets louder. Her grip on my legs tightening. I feel her p\*ssy throb as she lets out one last moan as her walls tighten again and then relax. Pulsing as she c\*ms.

I pull my fingers out and grab her chin, facing her towards me and kiss her. I begin bathing her, her body relaxing against me once again.

When I finish washing her, we lay there enjoying this moment for what feels like an eternity. I could stay here forever if the water wasn't already getting cold.

We're about to step out when I feel someone has passed into our lands. I wrap her in a towel and before I can open a mind link I hear my betas voice in my head.

"My king someone is in our territory. Guards have already started heading that way." He said.

"Okay I'm getting dressed and heading down now." I said as I walked into the bed room and pulled boxers and jeans out of my drawer.

I turn and look at Jess who has a confused look on her face.

"Someone passed onto the castle grounds. I have to go see who it is." I said.

"Okay. I will go downstairs and see if I can find Dakota." She said.

"Alright. I don't want you leaving just yet, I want to see if we can find whoever it is first."

"That's fine." I walk up to her pulling my shirt on. I plant a kiss on her forehead and walk out of the room.

Heading downstairs there's guards running out of the front doors. Mark and Mathew both walk up to me.

"We haven't found anyone yet, they're trying to find the scent but it's like there isn't one." Mathew said.

Mathew is also one of my best friends. Him, Mark and I all grew up together. Our moms were all best friends.

Neither of them have found their mates yet, which I know is upsets them, but they hide it and use being my beta and gamma an excuse.

"We'll whoever it was, maybe they've gone." I said. I shrugged my shoulders and turned to go find Jess to tell her she's free to go. But she will be accompanied by several guards. I refuse to let anything happen to her. I would go if I didn't have a meeting with a few other alphas over alpha Jaden.

I catch Jess on her way downstairs with Dakota.

“Are we free to go big brother?” Dakota asked.

“No one found anything. No smell, nothing. So yes. I’m sending guards, and William will be tagging along.

“That’s fine. More hands to hold bags!” She squealed. Jess just looked at her like she was crazy.

“This is the first time she’s gone shopping. So don’t overwhelm her. That means don’t drag her into every single store in the mall.” I laughed.

“Me? Never.” Replied Dakota with a sly smile on her face.

“I’m being serious.” I said. I grabbed Jess’ hand and pulled her to me.

“Remember, no limit. Get everything you need and want.” I kissed her forehead.

“Oooh can I get some things too, Mr “No limit”? Dakota asked using finger quotations. I laughed.

“Whatever. Just stay with the guards. And I’d like you all back before dinner.” I said. I let Jess go as Dakota grabbed her hand and drug her towards the door. William following right behind.

“This is going to be fun.” William said as he headed out the door.

“Good luck.” I said with a grin.

## **Chapter 23 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess**

Genevieves POV:

When we get to the mall my eyes are wide with amazement. This place is huge! I’ve never really been anywhere but the pack grounds after I was



taken from my home. Sarah, Jeremy and Toby came with us, since they don't have much either.

We walk in, taking in the enormous mall. Stores on every side I can see throughout the place. I all of the sudden feel eyes on me. I'm unsure of who it is, I can't see anyone. I'm broken out of my thoughts when Dakota speaks.

"Are you ready?" She smiled.

"Yes!" I said.

Dakota is holding Williams hand and my arm, dragging us both into the first store we see.

"Okay so do any of you know what size you are?" She asked me as she picked up a dress holding it against me.

"No. I have no idea." I replied. I'm about 5 foot 7 and really skinny. The pack doctor at blood moon weighed me once and I was a few pounds shy of 100.

"I think I'm a medium." Said Sarah. Toby and Jeremy shake their heads.

"Okay, you go look around while I take Jess to get measured." She said to Sarah.

"I'm thinking maybe you're a small or extra small." She pointed at me.

She waves over a short girl with red curls. She's wearing glasses and a name tag that reads "Destiny".

"Oh my goddess, Dakota! I've missed you. How's you're handsome brother?" She said a little too casually for my taste. Like she's familiar with my mate. She hugged Dakota.

"I've missed you too. And he's great. He found his mate!" Dakota squealed.

“Oh d\*mn. That sucks.” Destiny said. She looked pretty upset by that. I’m going to rip this girls face off.

Dakota looked at me with wide eyes.

“Uhm Destiny, this would be Jess. Hunters mate.”

“Oh goddess. I’m sorry, I didn’t realize.” She said as she looked me up and down.

“Hi. It’s nice to meet you.” I said, placing my hand out for her to grab. She just looks at it and looks back at my face. Ignoring my hand.

“Yep. How can I help?” Destiny said as she turned back to Dakota.

“Well, Jess here has no idea what size she is. She needs help!” Dakota grabbed my hand and pulled me to her.

“Okay, come with me.” Destiny motioned for us to follow her.

We head to the back of the store to a few doors that say ‘changing rooms’.

“Just go into one of those doors and I’ll be in there in a second.” Destiny said as she reached behind the only counter in here.

Dakota pulls me into the room, and shuts the door.

“Okay so you’re going to have to strip. Not completely naked, just your top and pants. I’m going to have her measure your bra size as well.”

I’m so nervous. They’re going to see all of my scars. I want to leave.

“Can’t I just keep my clothes on?” I asked.

“I mean you can, but since you’re wearing a thick sweater the measurements won’t be accurate. You’ll be fine, I’m right here. She does this all the time.” She said.

She motions for me to start removing my clothing, and I start to. Her eyes widening as she takes in my scars.

“Oh my goddess. What happened?” She asked as she ran her fingers over my more prominent scars.

“They’re from the alpha before I came here.” I said, trying to cover them back up.

“Why would he do these? What kind of monsters are in that pack? I knew Hunter said you had been through some things, but I never imagined this.” She said. Her eyes filling up with tears.

“I’m sorry. Don’t cry. I didn’t mean to upset you.” I cried.

“You didn’t do anything. How Hunter hasn’t killed anyone yet beats me.” She said.

“He did kill the beta. But that’s another story.” I said. She looked at me wide eyes and shook her head.

“I’m sorry.” Is all she said as Destiny walked in. She took one look at me and stopped. I could see in the mirror she looked at Dakota. A tear ran down Dakotas face as she shook her head.

“Okay, so I brought a few dresses that I’m thinking are your size, but I still want to measure you.” She said as she took the tape measure and wrapped it around my hips.

When we finished it was decided I’m a small. They said that if it wasn’t for my breasts and hips, I’d be an extra small. My bra size being a 30C. I’d need some belts because the pants fit my bottom, but not my waist and are a little baggy on my lower legs.

We got a few dresses as well, a few short flowy ones and a few tight fitted ones. Dakota said I’d need them for events as I’m going to be the Queen and have to look the part.

Sarah got several outfits and was showing one of the guards excited. I honestly believe she has a crush on him. She’s been standing close to him

this entire time. He doesn't seem to mind though, as he talks back and forth with her.

Dakota drug Sarah and I through 7 other stores, every time leaving with a handful of bags. I feel so horrible. We've spent so much. She had William take the boys to go get them some clothing and other things they would need.

I feel eyes on my again. I turn in every direction looking around. I don't see anyone so I turn back to Dakota.

"There's a few more stores I want to go to." Dakota said.

"Can we please just stop? I think we have plenty." Sarah said as she looked at the guards holding over a hundred bags. Thank goddess Hunter sent several guards.

"But-" she was cut off by someone walking up to us. The guards stepped closer to us ready to act if needed.

"April?" An older lady said as she walked up to me. She looked me up and down in confusion. How does she know my mother's name?

"Um no. I think you're mistaken. Her name is Jess." Said Dakota

"Oh I'm sorry. You just look so familiar. Are you by any chance related to April Allaire?"

"I- uhh.. no ma'am." I stuttered out.

"Oh sorry. I swear though, you're the spitting image of her. Sorry, I'll leave you be." She said as she stepped away.

Dakota looked at me confused. Did Hunter tell her where we come from? She'll piece it together I'm sure.

"That was weird. Though you do look a lot like April." She said. William and the boys walked up to us, several bags in hand.

“Who was that?” William asked, nodding towards the woman who disappeared into a store.

## Chapter 24 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Hunters POV:

As soon as they left, I felt so lonely. I know she's not gone for good, but it feels like forever. I've not known her very long, but I've already grown to love her with my entire heart. I never realized how deep the mate bond is. How strong of a hold it would have on me. I always thought everyone was crazy when they met their mate, just obsessed. And I swore I'd never be like that. A few years ago, I had even decided I no longer wanted a mate. I had waited over a hundred years never finding the one. Now I couldn't even imagine not having her.

“Mate needs to come home! We're dying without her.” Marcus whines.

“She needs to be out. There's things she needed to get.”

“We should've went with her.”

“But we have things to do.” I said.

“Rude.”

My heart aches when she's not around. I find myself looking for her scent, scanning the room for her. Her beautiful black hair, her piercing hazel eyes. Craving her touch.

I keep thinking of this morning nonstop. Her lips against mine, our tongues crashing together. Our bodies in sync with each other, hands touching. My fingers feeling the warmth of her insides.. I need her.

A few hours have passed since she left. Alpha Robert of Crystal Lake pack, alpha Joseph of Black falls pack, and alpha Landon of Redforest

pack have all come for a meeting. We having been discussing alpha Jaden and everything that's been going on.

"If he's the one who arranged the massacre, he needs to be punished! How does no one have any information?" Robert asked.

"We have a few who do. The gamma from Jaden pack has joined us here, he has information and has told me what he knows. And I have three people who were taken as children from the kingdom that night." I said.

"Well what have they told you? The children? What did the gamma say? Can you even trust him if he's from that pack? What about the princess?" Landon asked.

"Men, calm down. I know none of us here likes Jaden at all. We've all been trying to find reasons to take him down. We searched his lands up and down only to find nothing. It's like he knew we would come looking." My beta Mark said as he rubbed his face with his hand.

"They told us the sick b\*stard recorded it. And yes I trust gamma William. He's taken care of my mate. She trusts him with her life and I believe he would die for her if needed. She's from the Allaire kingdom, but no one knows her real name. She's just now beginning to trust me, I was hoping she'd tell me soon. Though, I do have a gut feeling about her real name." I said. I wish Jess was here. She's been away far too long.

"We'll where is she?" Joseph asked.

"She's out getting things she needs. She didn't have much. She was beaten and many other things. Definitely wasn't given the time or the money to get clothes." I said.

"That's ridiculous! How could that puny alpha treat anyone like that?" Robert asked. I don't know. The only thing I do know is that he was a horrible wolf who needs to be put down.

We continue to talk about the situation for an hour when I get a mind link.

"My king. The queen has returned." One of my guards said.

I shot up out of my chair and ran to the door.

“My king? What’s wrong?” Alpha Joseph asked, everyone stood up quickly, walking towards the door I’m holding open.

“She’s back. Would any of you like to meet my mate?” I asked with a huge grin on my face.

“Of course, lead the way my king.” Joseph said. I walked out of the door and down the stairs. Standing in the foyer was my beautiful mate, guards walking in around her carrying so many bags.

“I see you all listened to the ‘no limits’ part.” I laughed.

“Of course we did. They needed clothes! And we can’t have a queen who doesn’t have a few hundred dresses!” Dakota said.

The alphas followed downstairs and I saw Joseph look at Jess oddly. Why is he looking at my mate like that?

“Genevieve?” Alpha Joseph asked. Her face paled and it looked like she was about to faint when she walked up to him.

“Uncle Joseph?” She asked. I’m so confused.

“It is you! Oh how could this be?” He asked. He pulled her into a hug and I growled at him touching my mate. How do they know each other?

“My king. I’m sorry. My daughter and her were the closest of friends when they were little. Since my pack is so close to the Allaire kingdom, we were over there every week. Her father and mother agreed I would be her godfather. But she’s always known me as uncle. I would know her face anywhere. Even if she has grown into a beautiful woman. She is your mate?” He asked.

“Yes. So.. Genevieve?” I looked at Jess. Her eyes wide with shock.

“I uh.. yes my king.” She said. She lowered her head staring at the floor.

“You know my name. So you’re the princess?” I asked, walking up to her. She looked at me once again, but this time with sadness in her eyes. I pulled her in for a hug, taking in her delicious scent.

“Yes.” Is all she said. I knew it could be a possibility, but I wasn’t prepared for knowing she was for sure.

“I’m sorry I didn’t tell you. I just.. I was scared.” She said. She pulled away slightly, to look at my face. She gave me a timid smile.

“You have no reason to fear the king. He is a great man. He wouldn’t hurt anyone.” Joseph said to her. He’s right. I would never hurt someone who didn’t deserve it.

“Wait, so you ARE Aprils daughter? The woman was right? She recognized you.” Dakota said. She’s been standing in the same spot this entire time just listening to the conversation.

Genevieve turned and looked at her.

## **Chapter 25 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess**

Genevieves POV:

Why is everyone looking at me like that? I was half expecting them to be mad at me for keeping a secret, but it seems like they aren’t. I was only protecting myself. I didn’t know who to trust, but now the cats out of the bag so I’m not sure what’s next.

“It’ll be okay. Though you should’ve already told them. We’re safe with them.” Ophelia said.

“I didn’t know if I could trust them. I wanted to get a feel of the place first.”

“I can’t believe it! You could have just told us.” Dakota said.



“She didn’t trust us. That’s understandable after what she’s been through. He killed her parents. She was afraid they’d kill her too.” Hunter said. He grabbed my hand and kissed it.

“He did kill them. I remember them talking about it a couple days after. And he’s threatened to kill me just like them if I fought being his luna.”

“I know. I’m sorry. This is just crazy though.” Dakota replied rubbing her hand against her forehead.

“I always had a feeling. But I knew why you would lie, and I wanted it to be you to tell anyone here.” William said. He grabbed Dakota by her waist and pulled her close. I’m glad she found her mate.

“Yeah, I kind of had a feeling too.” Hunter said as he looked down at me.

Beta Mark and Gamma Mathew all looked at us.

“So if she’s the lost princess.. doesn’t that already make her a queen? Just of her own lands?” Mathew said.

“Yes it does. And when she’s made queen of these lands, she’ll rule over both kingdoms. Even if there’s not much left of her home land.” Mark said. I wonder what is left? I know not many people, but maybe there’s things left there of my parents?

“Could we go there sometime?” I asked. I looked at Hunter with pleading eyes.

“I don’t see why not.”

I see Hunter, Mark, and Mathew tense up.

“What’s wrong?” I asked.

“Someone has passed into our land again.” Mark said. Hunter has already started walking towards the main doors.

“Stay here Gen. I’m going to go look. I want guards with her at all times. I want a few of you to come with me.” Hunter said as he opened one of the doors.

“Would you like us to come with you?” Alpha Joseph asked. I’m unsure of who the others are.

“You stay with Gen. Alpha Landon and Robert, I’d like you both to come with me. The guards out back said they caught a faint scent. Nothing from the ones up front. William I’d also like if you’d stay with the girls.” Hunter said.

“Yes my king.” They all said in unison.

They disappeared outside within seconds and then Dakota turned to me.

“Go up to your room. I’ll have the guards start bringing the bags up. I’ll be up there soon, I just want to go change. These heels are killing me!” She said as she took them off and headed for the stairs. I laughed. I don’t know how she could wear them all day long. The ones I wore for the festival I wanted to rip off within ten minutes.

“So.. my Queen. How does it feel to finally have them know your real name?” William asked raising an eyebrow at me and smirking.

“I don’t know. It feels nice, but also weird. I haven’t been called by my real name in 10 years.” I said. The last time I heard my name, was when my mother put me to bed that night. I miss her so much.

“I can imagine. Well just in case you were wondering my name is still William!” He said with a serious face. I looked at him and him, Joseph and I couldn’t help the laughter that spilled out of our mouths.

After our laughing session, Hunter and the others returned.

“There were a few scents. But we didn’t find anyone. It’s like they disappeared in the middle of the yard.” He said.

“Maybe whoever it was used masking spray?” William asked.

Masking spray covers werewolf scents making them almost nonexistent. They're really hard to come by, so whoever it was must've paid good money for it.

"Possibly. I really don't like this. Something isn't right. I can feel it." Hunter said. He walked towards me and grabbed me pulling me in for a hug. He put his face in my hair and took a deep breath.

"Dinner will be ready here soon. We have about 30 minutes to get ready. I'd like everyone here to join us." He said.

"Yes my King. I'm completely starving. I'd love to join for dinner." The man who I believe is alpha Landon said as he rubbed his stomach.

"Just don't be late! Maria will kill us all!" Dakota said as she ran down the stairs. I had completely forgotten about my bags.

"I went to your room and you weren't there! I was worried!" Dakota screamed.

"Sorry! I forgot and was talking to William and Joseph." I said.

"That's fine. The guards have already started to bring your bags up there. You have to wear one of the new outfits for dinner!" She said.

"She will. We're going to go get ready." Hunter said as he pulled me to the stairs.

By the time we got to the room the guards had finished bringing up the last of my things.

"Wow you did get a lot didn't you?" Hunter asked.

"I couldn't stop her." I looked at him for any sign of anger but he never showed any. Thank goddess.

"You're not mad, right?" I asked.

"No. I told you no limit." He laughed.

We start getting ready and I'm pulling on a new blouse I had gotten. It was light pink with long puffy sleeves. I also put on some jeans and pulled my hair into a ponytail.

I looked at Hunter who was wearing a dark blue t-shirt and jeans. He caught me looking and smiled at me.

"You look amazing Gen." He said. He walked up to me and kissed my forehead.

"Thank you" I said. I looked up to him to give him a kiss when his eyes glazed over.

"Someone attacked one of our guards by the front gate. I have to go. I'll send a guard up here. Maria will understand if we're a bit late for this." He said. He pecked my lips and ran out of the door.

A few minutes later I was trying to figure out how to put on something called mascara. I felt a slight breeze on the back of my arms and turned around and walked into the bedroom and saw one of the windows was open.

## Chapter 26 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Hunters POV

I ran out of the front door and shifted. My clothes tearing as my bones snap and fur sprouts from my skin. One of the guards were attacked by the front gates.

"My king, he's not doing too good." Mark said.

I looked down to see the guard bleeding profusely. His chest and stomach ripped wide open.

"Why isn't he healing?" I asked.

“Wolfsbane. And it seems he was attacked with silver. I wouldn’t say a knife though, more like claws dipped in silver.”

“Take him to the pack doctors. Where’s the wolf?” I looked around.

“He got away. It’s like the intention wasn’t to attack everyone. Kind of like a distraction.” Mathew said.

“For what?” I’m confused. I shook my head thinking then it hit me. My eyes widened.

“Gen.” I snarled. I turned around and mind linked the entire castle.

“FIND GENEVIEVE!” I growled. I ran, my claws digging into the ground. I heard running and growling as I entered the castle and ran to our room.

“She’s not here my king.” One of the guards said.

“I TOLD YOU TO STAND BY THE ROOM! WHAT HAPPENED?!” I growled and I stalked closer to the guard.

“I-I didn’t hear anything! I was right here!” He said. His eyes are wide and he was shrinking into the wall. I could smell the fear pouring out of him.

“FIND HER!” I tore through the room looking for any signs of her. The only thing I found was a tube of mascara open on the floor.

“There’s no scent my king.” The guard said.

“They masked her scent.” Mark said. He came near me trying to calm me down but I snarled at him. He backed away slowly.

“I COMMAND YOU ALL TO FIND OUR QUEEN!” I started throwing things around the room. My eyesight nothing but red. All I see is red. I promised to protect her and I couldn’t even do that.

Everyone started scattering, looking in every room. Guards outside all shifted looking for Gen.

A few hours passed and nobody has found any trace of her or the kidnappers I can't believe she's gone. I feel an ache in my chest. I want my mate back.

I have so many enemies, I don't know who this could be.

"That soulless alpha, maybe?" Marcus suggested.

"Yeah, but you know Randy and Dustin haven't seen anything suspicious either. They said the alphas been in his office all day. And that no one left the pack grounds from what they know." I said.

"Maybe it's that vampire king. You know how he likes his girls."

"I don't know. Whoever it is will not live." I said

Genevieve's POV:

I wake up in pure darkness. My head is pounding. I hear men talking and I feel we are moving, but we're not driving.

I bang my hand on the top of wherever I am. It's so confining. It's a box.. I'm in a box. Fear courses through my veins as I hear someone walking towards me.

I wanted to shift, but whatever they injected me with isn't letting me.

"Shut the f\*\*k up sl\*t\*." He said as he kicked the box with a force. The box fell over, my head slammed against the side and everything disappeared as I passed out.

Hunters POV:

It's been a few days. Nobody has heard anything. Nobody has seen anything. After the first day without her, I've done nothing but stay in our room. Marcus won't even talk. He's just in the back of my mind blocking me out.

Randy and Dustin still haven't seen anything at Blackstone pack. They've been scouting closely, I'm losing my mind not knowing where she is.

I hear a knock on the door.

“Hunter please. You need to eat.” Dakota said. She walks in with a plate in her hand and looks at me.

“No.” I snapped.

“Fine. If you won’t eat. Then go shower.” She said.

“No.” I looked away from her.

“You’re doing no good just sitting in here starving yourself. We will find her.” She said.

“LEAVE!” I screamed.

“No! Get your a\*s up. Do something. I don’t care. Just stop sitting in here sulking.” She came towards me and reached her arm out to grab me. I yanked my arm away.

“Don’t touch me. I want my mate. I want Gen. If you don’t have her then LEAVE.”

“Fine. Do whatever. We’re going to go look for her in the neighboring packs. Word is spread of her disappearance. We will find her.” She said. She walked out of the room leaving the plate. The smell of the food makes me nauseous. I get up and run to the bathroom. It feels like my guts are spraying out of my mouth. I sit by the toilet for a few hours.

Finally I get the strength to stand up. I decide Dakota was right and hop in the shower. I can’t eat though. I turn the water on and walk in. Tears flow down my face but the water runs over them.

How am I going to do this? I can’t live without her. I can feel she’s not dead. But she’s nowhere around. I need her. I need her smell. Her sweet smile. I need my mate.

I finish showering, and go to put some clothes on. If they’re going to look for her so should I. I get dressed and head out of the room and down the stairs. I’m met with wide eyes.

“Stop staring. Let’s go look.” I said. I walked towards the main door and go to the SUV.

We stop at a few packs here and there. I have a piece of her clothing in a bag that I’ve had everyone sniff just in case. Hours go by and we’ve still found nothing.

“We will find her. I have faith.” Mark said. He placed his hand on my shoulder and gripped me.

I sat there and cried. I don’t care who sees me. My mate has been taken. We’ve looked so many different places. She’s gone.

We arrive back at home and I immediately go back to our room. I crawl into bed and snuggle up to her pillow. Her smell is fading. I can’t take this.

Morning arrives and I’m met again with a knock on the door.

“What?” I asked.

Mark walks in and he’s looking at me with a smirk on his face.

## Chapter 27 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Genevieve’s POV:

I wake up in a different place. I’m not longer in the box, But I’m chained to the floor. The ground is cold and wet. It almost looks like a basement. There’s no windows, only a single light bulb hanging from the ceiling with a string beside it. In front of the bulb are two hooks. There’s stairs in the far end of the room, with a closed door. This place is so unfamiliar.

“Ophelia?” I ask. No response.

My hands and feet ache from the tight shackles. Even with how skinny I am, they are still really tight. I try to shift but I still can’t.



I have a feeling of who kidnapped me. But I haven't seen him. I've only heard voices here and there, not seeing anyone.

I try to squeeze out of the shackles but it's no use. They won't budge. I try banging them on the floor, or ripping them up from the floor. All of the sudden the door opens and someone comes downstairs.

"You're awake. Good. You've been out all day." He said. I don't recognize him. Though he does smell like he's from the Blackstone pack.

"Why am I here?" I asked. I scooted closer to the wall behind me as he walks closer to me.

"You thought you could get away from him. You belong to him." He said. He reached down at me grabbing my chin.

"He will be down shortly. Until then, I'm going to have some fun." He started removing the chains from the floor. He pulled at them, tugging me across the floor.

"Stand up." He said. I stand up and he pulls me to the middle of the room. Another man walks in with a box and sets it down. He grabs the chain connected to my left arm.

"What are you doing?" I asked. I'm shivering from the cold of the room. Goosebumps raise on my skin as they pull on the chains. The other man slaps me across the face.

"Shut up sl\*t." He growled, my cheek burning from the connection. A tear rolls down the side of my face.

They place the chains on the hooks and pull me upwards. My feet no longer touching the cold, wet ground. I'm dangling from my wrists. Pain searing from the shackles digging into my skin.

The first man to come in has a long deep scar across his cheek. His dark hair ruffled around. His stare cold. He looks like he's used to doing these things.

The second man looks almost like him. Rough looking. Deadly eyes.

“Get the whip.” The first man said. The other walks to the box he brought in and pulls out a handle with about 20 ends. They have barbs on them and look painful. The barbs look like they’re silver.

My eyes widen in fear as he walks towards me. He rips my shirt off leaving nothing on me but a bra. They pull off my jeans and look at me.

“Wish I could play with you a little more than this. I bet you feel good.” The first man said.

Bile rises up my throat and I try to hold it back but It’s not working. I spew vomit on the floor. The first man groans at me and punches me in the stomach.

“That’s fucking disgusting.” He said. He holds out his hand for the whip and walks around me. His fingers trailing around my body. He stops at my back and I feel a crack of the whip against my back.

I scream in pain. I’ve been whipped before but this one’s different. The barbs stick into my skin and when he pulls away I feel skin leave along with it. Blood dripping down the back of my legs and onto the floor.

He whips me again and I cry.

“Please. Please. Please. Just stop. I’ll do whatever he wants. I will be his. Tell him. Please.” I beg. I don’t know how long I can take this.

“Oh I’ll tell him. But not until I’ve had my fill.” He says. He whips me again, over and over. Until I can no longer feel it. My eyes staring at the floor blankly. In this moment I’m no longer in my body. I’m floating. Looking down at the destruction of my body as he lashes me over and over.

Finally after I don’t know how many lashes, he stops. He places the whip back in the box and the other man leaves the room. The first man looks up and I see his eyes glaze over.

He walks up to me and grabs my face, making me look at him.

“It seems your mate has shown up demanding you to be returned. Too bad you’re not at the pack house.”

“He will find me. He won’t stop searching until he does. I promise you that. Then you’ll all be dead.” I sneered. I spit in his face and he slaps me.

“We’ll see about that.” He said. He wiped his face and turned on his heel, leaving me there hanging. Bleeding out everywhere.

“I’m going to die here.” I whispered to myself. Tears flowing down my face.

An hour later:

I feel so cold. I can hear my heartbeat in my ears. My hands numb from hanging so long. I don’t know if I’m going to make it.

“Goddess. Please. I beg you. Let me die. I can’t take this much longer.” I cried. I cried until I felt reality sleeping and I pass out.

I wake up, but I’m no longer in the chains. My skin no longer bloody. My clothes are as perfect as they were when I first put them on.

I look around and I’m in a forest. The moon shining through the tall trees. I feel a cold breeze on my face, making my nose tickle as my hair touches it.

I hear humming from in front of me. I look around, seeing nothing but trees and darkness. I decide to walk towards the humming.

I come up on a clearing, a giant rock in the middle. There’s a woman sitting on the rock. She’s the one humming. I walk towards her and stop when she’s no longer humming that beautiful tune.

She turns towards me, her beautiful curly red hair flows around her as she looks in my direction. Her sparkly, golden eyes glow piercing my soul. Her face beautifully sculpted, she opens her mouth and speaks to me.

“My child.” She said.

“Who are you?” I asked.

“You called to me. Your sorrow and pain have pulled me to you. I am here for you.”

“Moon goddess?”

“Yes, my child. I know you are hurting. But you must fight. You are not meant to perish so soon. I know it’s hurts, but you must. You are a very special girl. I have many plans for you. Fight.” She said. She steps down the rock and comes towards me.

“I can’t. It’s too much. He won’t find me, alpha Jaden will kill me first.” I said. A tear falls down my face. She pushes away the tear with her thumb.

“You can. I know you’ve been through so much. I promise it will get better. He will find you. The mate bond will pull him back to you.” She said. She kissed my forehead and turned around.

## Chapter 28 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Hunters POV

Randy and Dustin have reported that the Alpha has been disappearing late at night. They’ve tried following him but according to them it’s like his scent disappears.

“We found her outside of our borders.” Mark said.

“Who?”

“Just go look. Downstairs in the foyer.” He said.

I run downstairs only to be met with Serene. Her face bloody and her clothes caked in dirt.

“What are you doing here?” I asked. I walked towards her and she cowers.

“I-I- I was just..” she stutters out before I grab her throat and pull her off the ground.

“Do you know where she is?” I asked. She looks around the room for help but no one is helping.

“No.” She chokes out.

“DO NOT LIE TO ME. WHY WERE YOU NEAR OUR BORDER? WHERE IS SHE?” I growled. My aura slipping out and everyone around me bares their neck in fear.

“You won’t find her.” She sneered.

“The hell I won’t. Now I’m asking one more time. Where is she?”

“He’ll kill her before you get to her.” She said, looking anywhere but my eyes.

“I COMMAND YOU TO TELL ME WHERE SHE IS!” I heard a few whimpers and whines behind me.

“Alpha Jaden took her. She’s on his pack grounds.” She blurted out.

I threw her down on the ground and she covers her mouth with her eyes wide. Nobody can fight my command.

“Throw her in the cells.” I growled.

Two guards grabbed her and started dragging her towards the dungeon. She started screaming and kicking.

“No! You can’t! Please, I told you where she is! Just let me go!” She begged. Tears running down her face streaking her caked makeup.

“You were apart of it I’m sure. So yes, you’re going.” I said.

Mark you stay here and watch. Mathew come with me. Alphas, if you wouldn't mind to come that would be great. If not you can go." I said.

"I'm coming." Joseph said.

"Me too." Robert said.

"This is our Queen. I will not leave until she is home safe." Landon said.

"Perfect. We're leaving immediately. Grab what you need and head to the SUVs." I said.

I walked upstairs and grabbed a bag and stuffed it full of her clothes. She's going to need some clean clothes and some clothes that we can use her scent to find her.

We all met in the SUV and headed for the airport. It takes a few hours to get there, then we have to drive 15 minutes to get to the pack house.

The plane ride feels like it's going on forever. Everyone's sitting in silence. I'm feeling so antsy. I just want my mate back. I can't believe that f\*cker had the audacity to take my mate. I will kill him.

My poor mate has been gone for days. I can't imagine what she's been through. She had better be left untouched, though I highly doubt that. Better reason to kill everyone.

Genevieve POV

My eyes slowly open up. I don't know how long I've been here. My back still burns and I can feel blood still dripping down my legs. I'm so thirsty. My lips are cracked and my mouth is dry.

My hands are numb from hanging. I try to look up at them but I have no strength so my head just falls. I shift my legs, trying to maybe pull them up to the chains but it's no use. Every movement causes intense burning on my back.

A little bit goes by since I've woken when the door opens. The first man comes down the stairs and looks at me.

“You’ve been out for a bit. Alphas on his way.” He said. He walked towards me and stuck a needle in my arm. Fire spread through my veins and I screamed.

He then turned back towards the stairs and leaves.

A minute later the door opens again and in walks the alpha. Oh thank god. He has water.

“I figured you were thirsty. Can’t have you dying just yet.” He says. He lifts the water bottle up to my lips and tips it. Cold water running into my mouth, I can’t help the moan that escapes.

“That’s a good little raven.” He says. Before I could drink the whole bottle he pulls it away.

“I’ve missed you. You really showed me up the day of the festival. Everyone looked at me like I was an idiot.” He said.

“I told you you’re mine. He can’t have you. I will kill him.”

My head pounds as he speaks. I am Hunter. He is mine. I won’t let him take that from me.

“No.” I said. He slaps my face hard.

“Wow. You’ve really learned to back talk. Do you remember what I taught you, little raven?” He asked.

“Don’t fight, it’ll only make it worse.” I mumbled.

“That’s right. Good girl. Now I’m going to let you down. Just not yet. Maybe tomorrow.” He said. My eyes sting with tears as I try to hold them back.

He walks around me and looks at my back.

“Damn, Luther really got you good didn’t he?” He laughs. My pain is his joy.

He takes his finger and wraps in around my panties. No..

“You really have no idea how much I’ve missed you.” He purrs. He tugs at my panties but doesn’t pull them down.

“I want you to reject him. I know you haven’t claimed him. And he has clearly not claimed you. There’s no mark. Then I will take you as mine. If not.. you will stay down here. I will have my way with you as I please.”

“I won’t.” I growl.

“You’ve grown so feisty in the few weeks you’ve been gone. I’ll leave you down here to think about it.” He walks in front of me and rubs my p\*ssy with his hand.

“You sure you don’t miss this?” He asked. I lift up my leg and kick him in the gut. Screaming from the pain of my back wounds opening again.

“F\*ck you.” I hissed.

## Chapter 29 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Genevieve POV

Luther says today is the fifth day I’ve been here. I haven’t been able to tell night from day. I spit on him again and he stabbed me in my thigh. I screamed at him and thrust my legs at him my back burning from the movements. He gave me another shot of what I heard the alpha call wolfsbane.

I can’t believe I’ve been here for five days. It feels like forever. I’m not sure if Hunter will find me or not. I’m having doubts, even though the moon goddess told me to fight. I want to give up so bad.

Luther, for the last hour has been torturing me more. Cutting me with silver knives, whipping me, burning my legs. I see his eyes glaze over and he starts whipping me harder. I’m consumed by darkness once again.



## Hunters POV

It's been five days since Genevieve went missing. I feel like I've been dying inside this entire time. I can't wait to smell her. To kiss her beautiful lips and get lost in those amazing eyes of hers.

After a few hours of flying we finally arrive, getting into SUVs for the remainder of the drive.

The second we get to the pack house, I've hopped out of the SUV.

I turned towards the front door and shifted. I'm going to make this very painful for him.

I burst through the door and I hear screams. The top hinge of the door broke off and the door splits in two. Servants run at the sight of my Lycan form. Standing at almost ten feet, I'm the biggest Lycan in the kingdom. I think I'm even bigger than king Henry in his Lycan form.

"WHERE IS YOUR ALPHA?" Marcus growls at one of the servants. Her eyes widen and she shakes in fear. She points to the staircase.

"Office." She whispers.

I run to the stairs, busting through every door I see. When I find his office I break through the glass door. The cloudy window now lays shattered on the floor. My eyes meet with the alpha and I jump at him. I snarl and grab him by his throat holding him up in the air.

"WHERE IS SHE?! WHERE'S MY MATE?" I growled. Saliva flying out of my mouth hitting him and burning through his clothing. A royal Lycans saliva is like acid. It can burn through anything.

Alpha Jaden smiles at me.

"I don't know." He chokes out.

"Don't lie to me. I know you took her. I will find her and I will kill you." I growled.

“Put me down. Let’s talk.” He said. He slapped my furry wrists for me to let go. I squeeze harder, his face turning blue.

“My king, I know you want to kill him but we need him to get her.” Mathew days behind me. I’m so blinded by my anger I hadn’t even realized everyone is standing in and outside of the room.

“Yes. We need him. After we find her you can do what you want. But until then, we need to get our Queen.” Joseph said.

I let go of Jaden and he drops to the floor choking in air. I shift back to human form and step back.

“I don’t have her.” He says. I lunge at him again only for Mathew to grab me.

“Yes you do. Your little b\*tch Serene is loose lipped. She told us.” Mathew said.

“You have Serene?” Jaden asked. He stood up and fixed his tie. His brows furrowed.

“We do.” I said.

“And I’m going to kill her if you don’t give Jess back.” I growled. I’m fighting to not shift back, but it’s getting harder the more I look at this lying f\*ck face.

“Just let me kill him! We will find her!” Marcus growled.

“You can’t. What if they kill her?”

“We will kill them all.”

“Go ahead. Don’t want her anyway.” Jaden snapped. He waved his hand as in the do what I please with her.

I growled and pushed my claws out. My aura shooting out and making everyone bare their necks to me.

“All of you, go search the grounds. Look in every home. Every store. Everywhere! I’m not leaving without my mate.” I turned towards them. Everyone runs out of the office and down the stairs.

I look back at Jaden who’s just standing there. His arms folded and his eyes narrowed at me.

“I COMMAND YOU TO TELL ME WHERE MY MATE IS.” I growled.

“I-I-i won’t.. tell..” he stutters out. He’s fighting my command. That won’t last long.

“TELL ME NOW!” At this point I’m shifting back. Fur sprouting out of my skin, my limbs and snout elongated, spit falling from my deadly mouth.

“Basement. In the basement of the-the ba-bakery.” He shakes, but then I see his eyes glaze over. No. You can’t kill her.

I quickly mind link everyone to go to the bakery.

“Tell the alphas. Get my mate. Kill everyone who fights. Anyone and everyone.” I said.

“Yes, my king.” Mathew said.

I stalk towards alpha Jaden. My teeth snapping and snarls escaping my mouth. I’m going to kill this f\*cker right here, right now.

The mind link opens back up.

“You need to get here now! She’s not doing good. She’s lost too much blood.” Mathew whines. She hasn’t even mated with me, nor has had the coronation. Yet everyone already loves her and treats her like she’s already the Queen.

I turn to alpha Jaden and slice my claws towards him. My claws connecting with his face leaving long gashes. He shifts and snaps back at me but I quickly grab his snout, throwing him at the wall.

“Hurry! She’s not going to make it!” Mathew screamed. When I turn to face the alpha again it’s too late. He jumps out of the window and bolts for the woods.

“I’m on my way. He got away.” I said. I quickly ran out of the room and jumped down the stairwell. Landing on the hard concrete floor and hurdling out of the front door.

I spot Joseph holding an almost naked Gen. Dried and fresh blood run down her back and legs I want to growl at him for touching my mate, but she’s dying so I hold it back.

“She’s not breathing! They used wolfsbane. She won’t heal.” Joseph cried.

I run to them and grab her.

“We need to get to the pack hospital.” I cry.

“This way. We passed it.” Landon said. We all followed him to the hospital.

When we get there, I run through the doors into the waiting area.

“I need a doctor now!” I growled. A doctor and some nurses come running towards me.

“This way my king.”

I place her limp body on the hospital bed, tears flowing from my eyes.

“Please wake up. Please. I don’t want to do this without you.” I cry. The doctor pushes on her chest and a nurse using an ambu-bag to push air into her lungs. It goes on for several minutes then he stops.

“My king.. i don’t think..” he says. I look up at him. Tears streaming down my face.

“No! Try harder!” I growl.

He shocks her and still nothing.

I look down at her. Her beautiful black hair knotted. Dried blood caked in it. Her face bruised and bloody. I cup her face in my hands and kiss her. My beautiful mate.

I cry over her when I feel her chest rise. I look at her face and she opens her eyes. Her once hazel eyes now red. She looks at me and smiles.

“I knew you’d come.” She said. Falling limp again, and her eyes roll to the back of her head as she passes out. This time, she’s breathing.

“Thank goddess she woke up. Her breathing is steady, but we need to work on her back and stab wounds. She’ll need surgery. We need the room now. You must go wait. I can’t have you in here.” The doctor said.

I growled at him and he cowers in fear.

“Please my king. I need the room. I can’t have you in there.” He begs.

I turn to Mathew and he nods.

“Let’s go wait.” He says.

I turn to the doctor.

## Chapter 30 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Hunters POV

Gen had surgery and everything went well. She’s now recovering. It’s been a day since we found her and she hasn’t been awake since she opened her eyes and passed back out.

“She’ll be okay.” Alpha Joseph said. He’s been sitting in here with me the entire time. The other alphas had to go, but Joseph said he wouldn’t leave until she woke up and they’ve said their goodbyes.

“I know. I just can’t believe they did this.” I said. I rubbed my face with my hands and leaned back in the chair.

“I can’t either. Jaden is done for. We will get him.” He placed his hand on my shoulder.

“I’m going to go get coffee. You want some?” He asked.

“That would be great. Thanks. Could you send Mathew in here?” I asked.

“Yeah I can do that.” He opened the door and walked out. A minute later Mathew comes in.

“Hey. How’s she doing?” He asked as he sat next to me. His red hair is pulled back into a bun. He still has Gens blood on his arms and clothes. He found her first and took her down, then handed her to Joseph as they got attacked by other wolves.

He looks exhausted, well we all do. Nobody has slept since we found her.

“She’s doing okay. If it wasn’t for the wolfsbane she would have healed already. Just left with scars.” I said. I grabbed her hand and held onto it, running my thumb back and forth over the back of her hand.

“Her eyes.. when she opened them they were red.” I looked back at Mathew.

“Well yeah, she was dying.” Mathew said.

“No I mean.. her pupils weren’t hazel anymore. They were red.” I shook my head.

“Huh. I didn’t realize. Want me to have Mark look into that?” He asked.

“If you wouldn’t mind. I’ve never seen a Lycan or really anything with red eyes like that.” I shrugged my shoulders. I wonder what it was. Or maybe it was in my head, I don’t know.

“Yeah I’ll get right on that.”

“I’m so glad we got mate back.” Marcus purred.

“Gen. And yes me too.”

“She died.” He whined.

“Yeah I know. But thankfully she’s alive now.”

“We would’ve killed them all.”

A few hours later I’m still sitting here next to Gen. Her heart monitor starts beeping really fast. I shoot up out of my chair and hover over her. She starts tossing and turning as the doctor runs in.

“Is she okay?!” I ask. My heart rate spiking about as much as hers is.

“She seems fine, I think she’s just having a nightmare.” He said.

I grab her shoulders and lean into her neck, taking in a big deep breath. I almost forgot how intoxicating her smell is. Just me touching her she calms down. Her heart rate steadies. The bond is an amazing thing.

“Gen. Sweetheart. Can you wake up?” I ask. Running my fingers along the border of her beautiful face. The bruises are starting to turn yellow.

“She might not wake yet. Her body has been through so much.” The doctor said.

I look at her again, still caressing her face. Her eyes start moving under her eyelids and she slowly opens them.

“Gen. Hey you’re okay. I’m here.” I said.

She gives me a small grin and takes in a deep breath. Then her eyes shoot wide open.

“What happened? Where is he? Where am I?” She begs. Her eyes scanning the room and the doctor. I can smell her fear.

“You’re in the pack hospital. He’s gone. He ran before I could kill him. You’re okay.” I said.

“Do you not remember?” The doctor asked.

“I remember being in the chains. Being..” she trailed off.

“You don’t have to talk about that yet. Where does your memory stop?” I asked.

“I remember Luther.. the guy that whipped me. He got a mind link from someone.. and he started hitting me harder and that’s it.” She said. Tears filling up her beautiful eyes.

“I’m so sorry. I’m so so so sorry. I will never leave you alone again. I didn’t think they would be brave enough to come after you in the castle. Especially not with a Lycan guard outside the door.” I said. My eyes pleading for forgiveness.

“It’s not your fault. You couldn’t have known they’d come after me.” She cupped my face and gave me a smile.

“Yes it is. One of the guards outside got attacked. He almost didn’t make it. I left, thinking you’d be okay in our room. Clearly you weren’t. I’ve looked for you everywhere. I don’t know how I didn’t realize he’s the one that took you.” Now tears are rolling down my face.

“I don’t know what I would do if I didn’t have you. Or how I would’ve handled losing you for good. You almost died. You did die. You almost left me forever.”

“But I am here. I knew you’d find me. I talked with the moon goddess.” She said.

The doctor and I both exchanged confused looks.

“What do you mean?” I raised an eyebrow at her.

“When I was in the chains. I couldn’t handle it. Everything went dark. And when I woke up, I walked through a forest and saw the moon goddess. She told me to fight, that you’d find me. So I did.” She said very calmly.

“Wow. I can’t believe it. You’ll have to tell me more about it when we get home.” I said.



The doctor left the room and Gen and I just sat here talking. She told me everything that happened and I was so mad. If Mathew hadn't killed the guys in the room with her, I would have. I need to find that b\*tch jaden. When I get my hands on him it won't be pretty.

Without the evidence of the massacre, I can still have him put to death for kidnapping and torturing my mate. And I will. I've had guards search the woods for him, but he's gone.

"I love you." I said out of nowhere.

"You don't have to say it back. Just know that I do." She looks at me with a face full of love.