

Chapter 31 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Genevieve's POV

The doctor wouldn't let me do much of anything. Even though I'm healed completely now, he says I still need another day.

Hunter agrees and says I should take it easy. Which is hard for me to do since I was held captive for 5 days and 3 extra days in the hospital. All I want is to be back home and not in this horrible pack any longer.

"We died. I get that." Ophelia said.

"Yeah well we're alive now. And completely healed. I'm tired of sitting in here."

"Me too. But at least we're with Hunter." She said.

"I guess that's true. But I still would like some sunlight. We were kept in the dark for days."

"Yeah I know. I'm sorry I wasn't there. Stupid wolfsbane."

Joseph came and said goodbye the night I woke up. Sadly, he had to go back to his pack. He is the alpha of course. Though he did say he would come by soon with Amelia, his daughter. Which I am so excited about, I haven't seen her since I was 8.

"Why can't we just leave now?" I asked. Hunter rubbed his temples.

"We are looking for the videos and pictures. Or literally anything from the massacre. I know he kidnapped and tortured you, and that's good enough reason, but I still want those things."

"Let me help. I know him like the back of my hand. I wish I didn't but I spent ten years here." I said. We're still in the hospital room, much to my

dismay. I'm really itching to leave, even if that means going to look for evidence.

"The doctor said you should spend the rest of today in here." Hunter said as he grabbed my hand.

I pressed my lips in a line.

"I'm fine. I've healed already! Let me out, I have been kept inside for eight days and it's killing me." I beg. Hunter sighs and looks me in my eyes.

"Fine. But you'd better take it easy. And I will be with you the entire time. I lost you for five days, I refuse to let you out of my sight." He finally gave in. Thank goddess.

We told the doctor that I will be needing to be discharged. He insisted I stay but I said no. I'm not staying in any longer.

"Just take it easy. Your body is still recovering, even if you believe it's not." He said.

"I will. Thank you." I said.

Hunter and I walked outside and when the sun hit my face, it felt beyond heaven. My eyes needed a minute to adjust to the bright light. Especially since I was in a dark room for five days.

"Where all have you looked? I know he had plenty of hiding spots." I ask. Hunter places his hand on my lower back and I shiver. I have truly missed his touch.

"We've looked in the cells for one. There was a hiding place in the wall last time. Figured he may have placed it there after we left, but nothing was there. We checked his office and his room. But haven't found anything."

"He has a hidden room." I said.

"Did you guys find it? It's in his room, behind his bookshelf."

“No we didn’t. How do you know that?” He asked, raising his eyebrow at me.

“I don’t want to get too into it, as I’m sure it’ll make you murderous. But there were times when I was in his room, I’d wake up and see light behind it.”

“You slept in his room?” He stepped in front of me stopping me from walking.

“Only when he made me. And it was never intentional. There’s lots of things I don’t remember because I would black out.” I said.

He was getting the very angry. His fists and jaw were clenched and I saw his body tense.

“There’s things I haven’t told you. That I’m not exactly ready to tell. Things that have happened that I want to forget.” I said. He noticed the sad look on my face and grabbed me under my chin, making me look into his eyes. I could get lost in them.

“I’m here when or if you’re every ready. Though I do want to know, it’s your choice. I know things weren’t ever good for you here. But just know, when I get my hands on him.. it won’t be pretty.” He said. He pecked my lips, a fire igniting in my belly. I have missed this.

We get to the pack house and I lead him to Jaden’s room. I walk towards the bookshelf, but I have no idea how to get in.

“Maybe there’s a book lever or something.” Mathew said. I’ve even missed Mathew’s freckle face. I can’t wait to go home.

“I’m not sure.” I shrug my shoulders.

Hunter and I look around the room while Mathew throws books off the shelf. I’m looking through Jaden’s desk when I find a button under a false bottom. I press the button and the shelf starts moving.

“Aha! I did it!” Mathew beams.

“Mm I think that was me. I found a button.” I chuckled. Hunter joins in on the laugh while Mathew looks disappointed.

We walk into the little hidden room, and what we see makes us grimace. I immediately feel sick to my stomach and run out to a trash can. How could he be this disgusting?

I walk back into the room and Hunter tries to push me out.

“You shouldn’t be in here.” He says.

“Just let me.” I ask. I’d be okay if he said no but he just growls and nods his head.

On the walls are pictures of dead wolves and Lycans, both in human and wolf form. There’s jars of things that I can’t describe on a shelf. I take a closer look and realize there’s teeth. Like wolf teeth. There’s eyeballs in one jar, and some long rubbery looking rope things.

“Okay please Genevieve. I can’t let you see all this.” Hunter pleads. I leave the hidden room and stay in Jaden’s bedroom.

Hunters POV

This guy is a complete sicko. There’s intestines, eyeballs, teeth, tongues.. and so much more in jars. Bile is coming up my throat from looking at it all. How could someone do this?

We look at the pictures on the wall and I fight not to shift right here. This is the most f*cked up thing I’ve ever seen in my life.

There’s a computer under the pictures. Mathew is trying to figure out the password.

“Don’t guess too many times or it’ll lock it. Let’s just take it with us and we can figure something out then.” I said.

“Gen, lived with this man for 10 years.” Marcus growled.

“And I will make him bleed for it.”

“Yes. Make it painful.”

“Believe me, we will.” I said.

I went to back up when I bumped into the a picture on the wall. A flash drive fell from behind it and I picked it up.

“Maybe this has everything on it?” I asked.

“Possibly. Let’s take everything just in case.” Mathew says.

Chapter 32 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Genevieves POV

Our flight back felt like an eternity. I just want to be back home and in bed. I fell asleep against Hunters shoulder and realized I had drooled on him. If that isn’t embarrassing, I don’t know what is. He thought it was the funniest thing ever.

“I can’t wait to cuddle up next to you in our bed.” Hunter said as he buckled me up. We’re about to land.

“Me neither. I’ve missed the bed so much!” I said.

Hunter frowned at me.

“You didn’t miss me?” He started pouting out his bottom lip and batting his eyelashes at me.

“Of course I did!” He grinned at me from ear to ear. I’ve never seen such a sexy man in my entire life. I really have missed him.

When we leave the plane and walk to the SUVs Mathew looks at me with a sad face.

“We’ve all missed you. I’m so glad our queen is coming home.” He gave me a small smile and opened the door for Hunter and I. Queen. I know I

technically am a queen. Of Allaire kingdom. Eventually I'll be Queen of Augustine kingdom. But it's still weird being called that.

"I've missed you all too. I'm so glad to be headed home." I replied. Hunter grabbed my hand and squeezed it. When I look at him all I want to do I smash my lips into his. Touching him makes my core tingle. Being near him makes me want to rip his clothes off. I've never been so attracted to anyone. I've also never really been attracted to anyone, so there's that.

We finally arrive at home. There's guards standing by the gate waving. I wave back. In front of the castle is almost everyone. Mark, William, Dakota, the servants. I look at Hunter with a questioned look.

"They wanted to wait for their queen. In the little time you've been here, you've made friends. Everyone loves you and was so worried when you were gone. They wanted to surprise you." He said.

I grabbed his face and pulled him in for a kiss. Heat in our lips as we smash our lips against each other's. He puts his hand on my thigh and I moan. My arousal filling the air. I feel my cheeks burn and pull away. He shoots me a big smile and pushes the door open for me.

"Save that for later, my queen." He says. I giggle and look towards the castle.

"Are we going to.." Ophelia asked.

"Yes. I'm ready, I think I want to mark him."

"Yess! I've been dying to mark him!" Ophelia squeals.

When people notice me I hear hollering and whistles. I guess they do like me. I haven't had a family since my parents, so it feels good to have these people.

"Oh my goddess! I'm so glad you're home! I've missed you so much." Dakota screamed as she ran towards me with tears in her eyes.

William walked to us and gave me a bright smile.

“Yes me too. She has been so much to handle without you! I’m so sorry. I should’ve known he would try something.” William said. A disappointed look in his face.

“I’ve missed you too! And it’s okay. I’m home and that’s all that matters.” I give them a big hug.

“My Queen. Thank goddess you’re home safe. I’m not sure the King would have made it without you. We were all so worried.” Mark said. He came and gave me a hug, which earned him a growl from Hunter. He backed away with his hands up and a grin on his face.

“It’s good to be home.” I said.

We walked towards the doors as everyone welcomed me back home. Some of them giving me cards, some of them giving me hugs. Maria had even baked brownies for me. They tasted beyond amazing.

We grabbed food on the way home so that we could go straight to our room. I want to be completely alone with Hunter. After our little make out session in the car I’ve been craving his taste.

The second Hunter closed the door and turned to me I was on his lips. He was shocked but after a few seconds he melted into me. Grabbing the back of my neck and pulling me more into the kiss. Our tongues dancing as fireworks go off in my head. He breaks the kiss and looks at me.

“Let’s shower.” He said. I nodded my head and he pulled me into the bathroom. Shutting the door he strips off his shirt, revealing his amazing body. I just want to devour him right here. He pulls me back into the kiss and tugs at my shirt.

He pulls my shirt off and over my head, growling when he sees the newly formed scars.

“I will kill him. He should know better than to touch my mate.” He said. His finger running along a scar.

“Until then, I’m going to enjoy you.” I said. My confidence has really boosted since I moved here. He makes me feel amazing.

He shoots me a hungry smile, like he wants me just as I want him. The thought of that sends shocks up my spine.

I run my fingers over his chest, feeling his muscles jerk at my touch. I look him in his eyes, melting almost immediately. This sexy man is all mine.

I unbutton his jeans and pull them down, my face directly in front of his hardness. I don't know how that thing would fit inside me. I stand back up, looking up at him as he gives me a seductive look.

He kneels down as he pulls off my pants. He looks up at me then down to my core. He purrs at the smell of my arousal and my heart starts beating rapidly. With one motion he rips my panties off and tosses them behind him. Standing back up and grabbing my hand, he turns on the shower and pulls me under the water.

I wrap my arms around his neck and pull him down, kissing his plump lips. My core burns from desire as our kiss deepens. I feel his erection poking my pelvis, causing me to moan.

Chapter 33 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Hunters POV

Finally, alone with my beautiful mate safe and sound in my arms. The way she keeps looking at me is exciting, I think she's finally ready for the next step.

In the shower, our bodies are all over each other. My d*ck throbbing for attention. Her arousal floating around mixing with the steam makes my mouth water. Our tongues clashing, fighting for dominance.

I push her against the wall and reach down and feel her p*ssy. She moans against my lips as I rub my finger in between her lips, demanding to me inside her. She pulls away from the kiss and looks up at me.

“Mm gen. Mark her!” Marcus purred.

“We will. When she says she’s ready for it.”

“I can’t wait.”

“I’m ready. I want you.” She says. That’s all I needed to hear before my fingers enter her folds and slowly thrust inside her. Her walls tighten around my fingers as she moans my name.

“Are you sure? I can stop.” I tease.

“Yes! Please, Hunter. I’m so ready.”

I thrust my fingers in and out, rubbing my thumb against her cl*t. Her moans grow louder and louder.

“Mm say my name again.”

“Oh Hunter. It feels so good.” She cries. She bites my shoulder as she gets closer to the edge. I want to mark her right here. My gums tingle as I breathe into her neck. But not yet, I want my c*ck inside her first.

Her breathing is getting faster and her moans are more intense.

“Are you going to c*m for me, my love?” I asked before I started nibbling on her neck.

“Oh goddess, yes!” She moans. But before she can finish, I pull out my fingers. She growled at that, but when she saw me move down to my knees and put one of her legs over my shoulder, she smiled.

“Not just yet. I want to taste you.” I said. She purred as I placed my tongue against her p*ssy. I licked between her lips and started sucking on her cl*t. She gasped and her leg twitched as I went.

“Oh my..” she mutters.

I slowly enter a finger as I flick her cl*t with my tongue. I feel her grasp my hair, which in turn makes me moan against her p*ssy. I thrust my

finger in and out as I suck on and flick her bud with my tongue. Her legs start shaking as her moans get louder.

“Oh Hunter, I’m going to c*m.” She screamed. I looked up at her, water flowing down in between her breasts. What a beautiful sight. Her eyes are black with lust, her Lycan joining the fun.

I moan against her cl*t, giving her the okay to c*m. I curl my finger inside her, sucking on her cl*t as I feel her juices surround my finger. She screams as she c*ms, her legs going weak and I pull my finger out and lap up her juices.

“You taste amazing, mate.” I growled.

I pick her up by her a** and walk out of the shower and into the bedroom. Leaving the shower still on. We’re going to need it when I’m done.

I lay her down on the bed with her legs hanging off as I press my hard d*ck against her p*ssy. She sways her hips, rubbing herself on me.

“Are you sure?” I ask one more time.

“Yes. I’m more than ready.” She purrs. I growl as I slowly enter, feeling her walls around my c*ck. She whines at my invasion. I give her a few seconds to adjust to my size, and she starts wiggling her hips again. I look into her eyes and she bites her bottom lip.

I move slowly, pulling out just to the tip and slowly going back in. She growls at me.

“Mm. Faster.” She purrs. Goddess, I love this woman.

I listen and I start moving faster. Each slam sending chills down my back. I grab her legs and pull them up, her feet resting over my shoulders as I lean in for a kiss. My hands beside her head to hold myself as I slam into her. I take one hand and start massaging one of her breasts. Then I pinch a n*pple in between my fingers as she moans.

“Oh my goddess Gen. You feel amazing.”

“Mmm. So do you Hunter.” She moans out. Her moans get louder as she nears her cl*max. I let her legs down, so I can get a better view of her neck. I lean in, taking a deep breath of her scent. My gums tingle again, ready to pierce her skin. My fangs elongate, and I shove them into her neck.

“Oh my goddess, I’m c*mming Hunter.” She screams. I lick her mark to close it and she pulls my neck to her mouth. I feel her fangs push into my skin and I growl. Not from pain but from immense pleasure. Slamming into her a few more times before I finish, releasing my c*m in her p*ssy. She licks my neck and pulls me against her lips.

I pull out, and flop on the bed beside her. I’ve never felt so amazing in my life. She makes me feel so complete. I can’t believe I was blessed with her as my mate.

“That.. was so good.” She said as she tried to catch her breath.

“Yes it was. I’m so happy you marked me.” I said.

“I’ve been wanting to, but with everything I just never had the chance.” She ran her fingers up and down my chest and stomach.

“Me too. I just wanted you to be ready.” I said. I stood up and grabbed her hand.

“We marked mate! Now we can mind link her.” Marcus purred.

“That will make things easier.”

“Are you ready to really shower this time?” I asked with a smirk on my face.

“Yes. I just don’t know if I can promise to keep my hands off of you.” She said as we walked back to the bathroom.

Chapter 34 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Genevieves POV

Last night was amazing. I never would've thought being with your mate completely, would feel so good.

"He marked us! I'm so happy Gen." Ophelia said.

"Me too. I can't believe we did it."

We've stayed in bed all day, just cuddling and talking. They had some hacker or whatever he is, come in a work on that computer we took from alphas. I still can't get over what I saw in that room.

"What are you thinking about?" Hunter asked. He pushes a piece of hair behind my ear.

"Last night." I giggled.

He laughed and rolled on top of me.

"We could have a repeat if mate wants?" He growls. His eyes are black so I know his Lycan has taken over.

He grinds his erection against my core, making me tingle with excitement.

"We really shouldn't." I said.

"Because why?" He asks with a grin on his face.

"Uhh, because of.. uh.." I trailed off as he leans in for a kiss.

"You sure you don't want to? Cause it really feels like you want to." He wiggled his eyebrows at me.

My arousal fills the air and he takes in a deep breath and lets out a low purr.

“And smell like it.” He leans into my neck, licking up to my jaw causing goosebumps to form on my arms. I let out a moan as he nibbles at my mark.

He rolls over, pulling me on top. His d*ck pressed against my a**. He grabs my hips and moves them, making me rub up against him.

“Ride him! Show him what we can do.” Ophelia is pacing in circles in my head.

“Stop! We need to do more than have s*x with him!”

“No we don’t. You know you want to. Don’t fight it!”

He pulls my shirt off and with one movement my bra has been pulled off. I gasp as he attacks my br*asts with his hands, causing me to moan.

I grind my core against him, ready to feel him inside of me when there’s a knock on the door.

“What?” Hunter growls. Clearly not happy about the interruption.

“Oh man I’m sorry. We got the computer unlocked. Might want to come look.” Mark yells through the door.

Hunter groans as I get off, grabbing my bra and shirt and running into the bathroom.

I walk back out to Hunter waiting for me on the bed.

“Ready?” He asks.

“Yes.” I said. I took his hand and we followed Mark down stairs.

“Sorry guys. You just need to see this.”

We walk into the main hall and Cameron is looking at the computer screen with wide eyes.

Cameron is the kingdoms IT man. He knows all about computers and he's in charge of the security, which clearly needs to be fixed since I was kidnapped.

Hunter walks to the computer and his eyes widen.

"He has cameras all over the pack grounds. There's even one right near where your room was." He said looking at me.

"That honestly doesn't surprise me at all. He was obsessed with her." William walked in, his clothes drenched from sweat. He's been training with the Lycans lately.

"I see that. Any sign of him? Is he stupid enough to go back to his pack?" Hunter asked.

"From what I can tell, no. But there are several blind spots so I can't be completely sure." Cameron responds.

"What about the flash drive?" Mathew asked.

"There's over a hundred pictures and videos. I've only watched one and I regret it. He was f*cking a dead female." Cameron cringes as he says that.

I knew alpha was f*cked up in the head, but this? This is crazy. I'm so thankful I got out.

"We are special. We had to get out." Ophelia purrs.

"What do you mean?"

"I'm not allowed to say. Just know that we are."

She falls back deep into my mind, leaving me to think about what she said. Rude.

"I've emailed the council about a meeting. I figured we need to have more than just us searching for him." Mark said.

“That’s a good idea. We need more people. He will hide for a while but I have a feeling we won’t be seeing the last of him.” Mathew said.

“I want to train. I don’t want to be caught in a situation where I can’t fight if I couldn’t shift.” I said. The last thing I need is being unable to protect myself.

“That’s a good idea. If Hunter agrees you can come to training with me.” William beams.

“I’m not opposed to it. I’ll come with.” Hunter says as he walks back towards me.

“Council is scheduled to be here next week. That’s enough time to find everything in the computer and have it ready.” Mark said.

“Works for me. I’ll also have Dakota teach you some of the things you’ll need to know for when you’re the queen. I want to do the coronation soon.” Hunter wrapped his arm around me and pull me into him.

“We are going to go back to our room. Our floor is off limits, unless of course it’s an emergency.” Hunter smiled as he picked me up bridal style and carried me back to our room.

“Mm yess! Back to the fun.” Ophelia purrs.

“My goddess, calm down Ophelia.”

“You know you’re excited too, don’t try to hide it.” She laughed.

“The council will agree with us right?” I asked as Hunter placed me on the bed.

“Yes. With all that evidence and what happens with you, it’ll be announced to all packs to look out for him. We will get him.”

“I hope so. I’m really tired of being worried all the time. Always looking over my shoulder waiting for him to come back.” I grabbed Hunters shirt and pulled him to me.

“I know, little one. I can’t wait for it to be over.” He leaned in and kissed my neck softly. He picked me up and sat on the bed, my legs straddling him.

Chapter 35 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Genevieves POV

Today is the day of the council meeting. Hunter explained to me that only one of them is Lycan. There’s one Lycan, one vampire, one witch, and one wolf. Humans aren’t in the council because they’re lowest in rank, they die too easily apparently.

We’ve prepared a dinner, and then we’re going to present the computer and see what we can do about Jaden.

Hunter has been following me around nonstop. Honestly, I understand, but it’s getting so annoying! If it’s not him, it’s three of our most vicious guards.

“Do any of you ever speak?” I turn around and glare at the guards.

“Yes my queen.” One of them said.

“We’ll what are your names? If you’re going to follow me around everywhere, I’d like to at least know that.”

“I’m Damian. This guy right here is Brandon. And he is Connor.”

Damian is the tallest of them all, and very big muscular dude. With his shoulder length blonde hair and his full beard.

Brandon is the shortest. Probably a few inches taller than me, but he’s quick on his feet which gives him an advantage in fighting.

Connor looks terrifying. He has a massive scar on the size of his shaved head. And one of his eyes are missing. But obviously that doesn't stop him from being one of the elite fighters.

"Well Damian, Brandon and Connor, I'm glad to know your names. And try just calling me Genevieve. Please." I said.

"Yes my que- Genevieve. Sorry, it's just what we're supposed to call you." Connor said. I'm surprised he spoke at all, he seems to be the most quiet.

"Well I figured that, but I hate it. So just Genevieve is fine." I ran out of the back door to the gardens.

The gardens have all kinds of plants. Different colored flowers, vegetables, you name it.

My favorite would happen to be orchids. They're so pretty. There's apple trees around the gardens, blocking views from everywhere.

It seems to be my favorite spot to sit and read. I'm not the best at reading, but William would help me on occasion so I know the basics.

Damian hands me the book I've been reading, it's just a bunch of poems by Edgar Allan Poe. His writing is hard for me to understand, but thankfully when I have a question Damian or Hunter answer.

Damian recommended me reading 'The Raven' but it just gave the the chills cause only one person has ever called me that, and I would rather not think about him.

As I sit under one of the apple trees reading, an apple fell and hit my head. I winced and Connor came rushing over with his claws protruding.

"I'm okay! It was just an apple." I giggled. I picked up the apple and tossed it at him. His quick reflexes snatched it up and he took a bite.

"You never know my queen. Apples are suspicious." He laughed.

"Genevieve. And how are they suspicious?" I asked.

“Well, like what just happened here, they attack when your vulnerable. Plus the shade of green they are is creepy.” He shudders as he says it making me giggle.

“This shade of green is scary? I held up another apple that had fallen.”

“Yes. Just like the movie Coraline. They give me the heebee jeebees.”

“Oh my goddess.. the what?” I laughed.

“Hee bee, jee bees.” He enunciated.

“What in the h*ll?” Ophelia questions.

“Girl, I don’t even know.”

“Dude something’s wrong with you. You’re the only person I’ve even heard say ‘heebee jeebees’” Brandon retorted.

I took this as my chance to pick up two apples and throw it at them.

“Ow! What was that for?” Brandon rubbed his arm. Connor was just looking at me wide eyed.

“Y’all are annoying. And I’m bored.” I grinned at the both of them. They turned and looked at each other as I went to pick up another apple. When I reached my hand out, the apple rolled to me.

“Did you see that?” I asked Ophelia.

“Yes. Like I told you. We are special.” She said.

“I don’t know. Maybe it was just a coincidence.” I pushed her to the back of my mind.

I picked up that apple and another, and chucked them. I missed Brandon but I got Connor.

“What are you guys doing?” Hunter came walking up to us.

“Oh nothing. Just getting beat up by our queen.” Brandon said.

“Oh really? My queen, you do realize it’s not a good look with you abusing your guards.” Hunter laughed.

“Oh I realize. But they were arguing! It stopped them, didn’t it?”

“Yes. Well, would you like to come eat? Dinner is in a few minutes.”

“I’m starving. Let’s go. Oh and Sarah’s birthday is the day after tomorrow. I want to throw her a little party. We’ve never had birthday parties at Blackstone, so I figured we’d start it here.” I said.

I stood up and brushed the dirt off my jeans.

“Y’all never celebrated your birthdays?” Hunter asked.

“No. Or any other holiday for that.” I said.

“That’s crazy! She’ll be 18 right? So it’ll be her first time shifting. We’ll throw something awesome together.” Hunter said.

“Great! But I want it to be a surprise. So nobody tell her anything!”

“This will be nice! We need something fun and exciting.” Ophelia said.

“Yeah, you’re right. I should’ve remembered earlier, but it’s last minute. We’ll have to come up with something amazing. A night to remember.” I said.

“I need someone to go to get the supplies. We need streamers, balloons, flowers, and many other things.” I said to Hunter as we walked to the dining room. He placed his hand under my chin and drives me a grin.

“Anything for my queen.” He pecks my lips and I melt right into him.

“Council is here.” Mark said.

“Okay, dinner first then we have the meeting.” Hunter said.

“Works for us. Cameron has everything ready.” Mark replied.

“Good. Tell him to join us for dinner.”

“Will do.”

When we get to the foyer Hunter starts welcoming the council men. One of which is staring at me. Hunter starts greeting them one by one.

“Hello, elder John. It’s a pleasure to have you here.” He holds out his hand to be shaken, but John just looks disgusted. Elder John is a tall man. His muscles are hidden behind his expensive looking suit. His auburn hair is combed in a perfect swoop on his head and his eyes are just as creepy as everything else. He’s the lycan.

“Okay well, this is my mate. Might I ask if there’s an issue?”

“No. No issue here. She just looks familiar.” John says. He looks me up and down and smirks.

“What a creep.” Ophelia says.

“Yeah, for real.”

“Elder Dixon, welcome.” Hunter said. Dixon is the shortest of them all. He has strawberry blonde hair and light freckles. He sounds like he’d look sweet and innocent, but he has this dangerous energy around him. He must be the witch. He smells human, but you can tell he’s not.

Elder Nixon bows and gives a smile I didn’t think he had.

“My friend. So good to see you.” Nixon replies and hugs Hunter.

“Elder Ramon, it’s been a while. Happy to see you.” Hunter said. Ramon nodded his head and smiled.

“He doesn’t speak.” Hunter mind linked me and I nodded internally.

“What happened to him?” I asked.

“During the wars he was captured by humans and tortured for five years. They cut out his tongue and experimented on him.” Hunter said and I felt horrible for him. He smells like a wolf.

Ramon's dark skin tell a series of story's with the lines that mark him. Just like mine. He has dark brown hair and matching lifeless eyes.

"And Elder Nikolai. How is your king?" Hunter asks. This one.. this one is more different that I've ever smelled. He smells like death and blood. His pale skin gives him a lifeless look, his black hair messy on his head.

"He is good, Hunter. I see you're doing good as well." He said in a Russian accent. He motioned around the room and looked at me.

Chapter 36 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Hunters POV

I really don't like the way elder John is staring at Gen. It makes me want to rip out his eyes.

"Elders. Dinner is about ready if you all are hungry." I said. Elders Ramon, Nikolai, and Dixon all nod and I show them the way.

I keep Gen close to me, as I have a bad feeling about John. He's always creeped me out and how he became an elder is beyond me. But his father was an elder until it was handed down, though I don't think it was a good idea.

"Ahh Maria. Dinner smells amazing!" Gen said as I pulled out her chair.

"Thank you my dear. But really you should be telling that to Sarah! She did most of it." Maria smiled at Sarah.

"Well Sarah you did a divine job." I said as I took my seat.

"Yes you did. Oh my goddess. This is probably the best chicken I've ever had in my life." Dakota said as she stuffed her face.

"So, king Hunter. What's this meeting for?" John asked. I looked at the other elders who had stopped eating to listen.

“It’s about Alpha Jaden of Blackstone Pack. And the Allaire murders.” For a split second I catch Johns’ eyes averting to Gen.

“Is that where you came from?” John asked her.

I opened a mind link with Gen. Since we’ve marked each other we can mind link, but she still doesn’t have access to the whole pack until she is crowned.

“You can tell them. Or you don’t have to. That’s up to you.”

“I don’t know.” She replied.

“It gives us more evidence if you do. Especially because you experienced most of it.” She closes the mind link almost immediately and replies to John.

“Yes.” She says. John looks at me waiting for more explanation.

“She, is the missing princess.” Is all I said. Johns eyes widen and he looks at Gen.

“I knew you looked familiar. You are the spitting image of April.” He said.

“Yes she is. We all thought you were dead.” Elder Nikolai said.

“Nope, I’m right here.” Gen said before taking a bite of her chicken. I can tell she’s really uncomfortable.

“Let’s just talk about all this after dinner. There’s a lot to discuss.”

The rest of dinner was mainly just boring chit chat. Dakota mentioned having a girls night with Gen and Sarah sometime this weekend.

Most of the elders joined in on some of the conversations. Except for John who wouldn’t stop staring at Gen. He was making Marcus and I very angry and I could feel Genevieve feeling uncomfortable through the bond.

“Something is wrong with him.” Marcus growled.

“Yeah, I know.”

When we finish dinner, Genevieve told me she wanted to help clean the mess. I didn't like the idea much at first but I caved when she pouted at me.

“Just mind link me if you need me. Connor and Brandon will be with you.” I said.

“I will be fine. And mind link when I'm needed. Until then I really don't want to be in there. Elder John makes me feel weird.”

“I noticed that. I'm going to speak with him about it.” I pulled her in for a kiss and right then, I didn't want to leave her. I just want to carry her to our room and f*ck her.

“Let's skip the meeting and do exactly that.” Marcus says.

“Obviously we can't. Let's go get this over with.”

I walked into the main hall and every one is already here. The elders are all sitting on the couch and chairs, while Mark, Mathew, Cameron and I all stand by the fireplace.

“Okay, so as all of you know, Genevieve is alive. So I want to talk about how. I want to talk about the massacre, and that Alpha Jaden is connected to it.” I mind linked Dakota, for her to bring William in here.

“Proceed.” Elder Nikolai says. The others nod their heads.

“It starts before the festival when I first met her. She was living with alpha Jaden. I realized I was attracted to Gen, and that I felt a pull to her. But alpha Jaden didn't like that very much. He was very obsessed with her. He was going to claim her as his mate during the festival, but I stopped it. I told him she was my mate and he tried to keep her from me.” I said.

“He growled at the king, telling him she belonged to alpha Jaden. And then his beta s*xually assaulted my queen.” Mark said.

“And I killed him as soon as I found him on top of her.”

William walked into the room just then.

“William, would you tell the elders what you know?” I asked.

William walks across the room next to me and starts talking. He tells them everything. How Jaden started pursuing Gen at a young age. The nights she was left bloody and bruised without a wolf to heal her. How she was starved and belittled daily.

Hearing it again makes me livid. Marcus is trying to bust out to go find the pr*ck and kill him.

“What else do you have?” Elder Dixon asked.

“He kidnapped her. And one of his pack members is in our cells. She knows all about it. But my mate was starved, beaten, whipped. She literally died. Thank goddess they resuscitated her.”

“Wait. She died and came back?” Elder Johns eyes widen.

“Yes. She died. And when she came back, her pupils were red. Though we never could find any information on it.” I said.

The elders all looked at each other and spoke.

“That’s impossible. There’s no way. It’s a myth.” Elder Ramon said.

“I’ve only heard of one.” Nikolai stated.

Chapter 37 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Genevieves POV

“That’s impossible. There’s no way. It’s a myth.” Someone said.

“Whats impossible?” I ask Ophelia.

“They’re talking about you. Just go in.”

“Not yet.” I say.

“I’ve only heard of one” Another said.

“I’m sorry. What are you guys talking about?” Hunter asked.

“There is a legend that says the Allaires are direct descendants of the first Lycan. And that some of them are blessed with special gifts. Although only one has ever been found to have a gift. But he disappeared long ago, apparently he was an Allaire. It was just a rumor. I heard, they are born with the gift. But it doesn’t come to full power unless they die and come back.”

“And you think Genevieve might be one of those Lycans?” Hunter asked. I took this as a sign to enter the room.

“There’s no way. I’m nothing special.” I said. Hunter presses his lips into a line.

“First off don’t say that. You are very special. Second off why didn’t you just come in, instead of hovering outside of the door?” He asked me.

“I thought you all would try to keep it from me.” I said as I walked towards Hunter.

“Never. This is about you.” He said grabbing my face and pecking my lips.

“Genevieve, have you experienced anything out of the ordinary with yourself?” Elder John asked. I looked at Hunter wondering if I should tell anyone, I thought maybe it was in my head.

“Well.. earlier today I did notice something. I was sitting in the gardens by the apple tree listening to Connor and Brandon argue. It was annoying, so I threw a couple of apples at them.. but when I went to pick up another, it like, rolled to my hand.” I said.

John looks at the other elders and then Hunter.

“This has never happened to you before, right?” Hunter asked.

“No. But after the hospital, I felt different. I don’t really know how to explain it.” I said.

“There’s a few ways to find out, but this is the easiest. Could you shift for us?” John asked. Hunter opens a mind link with me.

“Only if you want to.”

“I don’t mind. I kind of want to know.” I said.

Hunter nods his head.

“I guess I can do that.” I said.

Hunter pulled us all to the back of the castle and towards the gardens. We walk until we are standing in an open field that meets the forest.

“Just go behind the tree and shift. You don’t need to be naked in front of everyone.” Hunter says in mind link.

I walk behind a big tree and start to undress. The moon giving my light colored skin an almost glowing look.

“Are you ready Ophelia?” I ask.

“Always.”

My bones break as Ophelia pushes through taking control. I scream at the searing pain as my snout and fangs elongate, fur sprouting from my skin and claws protrude from my finger tips. I can’t wait until this doesn’t hurt anymore.

After I finish shifting, Ophelia steps out from behind the tree and stalks towards the elders. I hear gasps as they all take in my Lycan form.

“She definitely has the gift.” One of them says.

“Gen. You’re eyes are glowing red.” Hunter mind links me.

“What do you mean?” I ask.

“It looks like fire.” He said.

Ophelia howls and turns back to the woods and gives me back control.

“Ophelia is what Hunter said true?”

“I told you Genevieve, we are special. We have many gifts.”

I get dressed and head back to the others. Everyone is standing there silent.

“What?”

“Before your parents died, they called to us for help. They said something was going on with you, that you were acting strangely.” One of the elders said.

“What do you mean, Nikolai?” Hunter asked.

“Something about a fire.. We don’t know what exactly. We were supposed to have a meeting to discuss it further the next day, but then the massacre happened.”

“Maybe they knew she was special?” Mark asked.

“I’m beginning to think so. That could very well be the reason her parents were killed. To take her or kill her.” John said. The other elders nodded.

“Where are my parents things?” I asked.

“They’re still in the castle. It’s been vacant since their deaths. And no one has been around there since everyone stopped looking for you.” Hunter said.

“We buried them all and locked up the kingdom.” Nikolai says.

“I want to go. Maybe we could find some information?” I ask.

“We can go after Sarah’s birthday.” Hunter offers.

“What do they call Lycans like her?” Hunter asked.

“ I’m not sure. Let us do more research and we’ll get back to you.” Elder Nikolai says.

We all head back inside and get to talking about Alpha Jaden. Cameron unlocks the computer and connects it to something called a projector.

“This is what we found hidden in alpha Jaden’s room.” Says Mark. Cameron scrolls through and I have to turn away at some of the gruesome pictures. I hear a few gasps as they continue on.

Hunter walks up to me and holds me, allowing me to breathe in his scent and calm down.

“We also found many jars of uhh.. body parts.” Mark said.

“And this flash drive, has pictures and videos of Jaden doing unspeakable things to some of the females from the kingdom. Some of them are even dead.” Mark continues. My stomach turns at the thought.

“And this picture, is king Gerrick and Queen April’s bedroom.” I turn to look when Hunter grips me tighter.

“You don’t want to look.” He whispers. A tear escapes my eye just thinking about my dead parents laying there in their own blood.

“Well I think we’ve seen enough. Where’s alpha Jaden? Do you have him?” The elder I believe is Dixon asked.

“He got away. I was so close to killing him but Mark mind linked me and told me she wasn’t breathing. I turned my back for a second and he had busted out of the window.” Hunter said. His grip on me loosened and he kissed my forehead.

“Let’s start a bounty on him. I want him found and alive. We need to question him.” Nikolai said.

Chapter 38 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Hunters POV

The council left early this morning after organizing the bounty. There's a reward for \$100,000 for him to be handed over alive. And a \$10,000 reward for any reliable information.

They also questioned Serene, leaving her here for me to decide her fate. But in all honesty, I'm going to see what Gen thinks.

Today, we're going to prepare for Sarah's birthday, setting up the ballroom. Genevieve mentioned something about inviting the whole kingdom and some of the neighboring packs. Which I thought was a great idea. Maybe she'll find her mate, even though Mark has taken a liking to her.

Sarah and Mark are staying behind, while Gen, Dakota, and William all come. We invited the boys but they said they wanted to stay and train. Jeremy has decided he also wanted to train when he's not working the stables.

As Gen and I head out of the door it flings open and in walks Dakotas boyfriend. Who I honestly thought she broke up with.

"Where is she?" He asked. His eyes full of rage.

"Excuse me?" I ask.

"I've never liked this pr*ck!" Marcus growled.

"Me neither. But because of Dakota, we dealt with it. Now that she's no longer with him, he's no longer welcome."

"Sorry my king. Where is Dakota?" He asked again, but in a more respectful tone and bares his neck to me.

“She is with her mate. They are on their way downstairs. We’re leaving.”

“I need to talk with her.” He said as he pushed through Gen and I.

“Where the h*ll do you think you’re going?” I asked. This guy is really pushing my buttons.

“To find her.” He said. Dakota came down the stairs and when she saw him her eyes widened.

“What are you doing here, Evan?” She asked. She looks at William and you can see he has no idea what’s going on.

“You can’t break up with me. Not after years we’ve been together.” He yelled. I look at Gen and she grabs my arm to stop me from snatching him up.

“I found my mate, Evan. We are over. Any feeling I had for you is gone. Especially after all those years you were sleeping with other girls.” Dakota screamed.

William just stands there looking p*ssed.

“She is my mate. Don’t tell her what she can and can’t do. You don’t own her.” William growled. He stepped between Dakota and Evan.

“You? You’re nothing.” He sniffs the air.

“You’re not even a Lycan.” Evan argued.

“No, I may not be. But that doesn’t mean she’s not my mate.” William said.

“So you’re just leaving me over some werewolf?” Evan looked at Dakota.

“HE IS MY MATE. YOU’D BETTER LEARN YOUR PLACE, ACTING LIKE THIS IN FRONT OF YOUR KING. WHO THE H*LL DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?” Dakota snarled. Her eyes keep shifting from normal to black as she fights her Lycan not to shift.

“Whatever. This isn’t over.” Evan glared at William before William shifted and lunged at him.

“MY MATE. NOT YOURS.” Williams wolf was snapping at Evans throat on the ground. Evan shifts and throws William off, making Dakota scream. Dakota shifts and attacks Evan. Scratching at him and biting at his neck.

“STOP!” Gen screamed. Everyone halted and shifted back. I’ve never heard her sound like that before, it was far more powerful than a royal command.

I look at her and her pupils are glowing red. It looks like she’s.. floating? Her feet no longer connected to the ground.

“Woah. What’s going on with mate?”

“I’ve got no idea, maybe it’s one of her gifts coming in?”

“Ophelia says yes.”

“What? You can talk to Ophelia?” I ask.

“Yes dude. She said it’s a part of her gift. She can technically mind link anyone she wants, even without a connection.” Marcus said.

“Okay wow.”

“Gen?” I asked. She turned her head towards me in an instant and I grab her wrist. Her pupils turn back to normal as she lowers to the ground.

All of the sudden my mind link opens and everyone in the castle is talking at once.

“What happened? Who was that? What’s going on?” I hear guards say.

“It was your queen. Get back to doing whatever you were doing.” I said.

“But how did sh-.” I stop them before they can finish.

“Just do what I asked.

“What was that?” Dakota asked. Evan turns to her and points his finger at her.

“You’ll see me again.” He shoot’s Genevieve a look and I growl, making him cower with fear.

“If you come back I’ll have my guards take you to the cells.” I said. He furrowed his brows and walked out of the castle.

“Who the h*ll does he think he is? Storming in my kingdom like a fool. I will never understand what you saw in him.” I say to Dakota. She rolls her eyes but then looks at William. The sad look on his face saying everything.

“Mark me. I want to be Lycan. Especially with him threatening to come back.” William said.

“I told you. We will talk about it more soon. I want to, but it’s a huge change and I don’t know how your body will handle it.” She says.

“Guys, let’s talk about this later okay?” I say. They all nod but William turns to Gen.

“So what exactly was that?” He asked.

“I don’t know. All I know is that he made me angry. And he was going to hurt you in his Lycan form. I didn’t know what else to do so I just yelled.” She said. She turned towards me and gave me a small smile.

“Whatever it was, it affected the entire kingdom. Everyone mind linked me at once asking what it was. Sh*t. I even felt it.” I said as I rubbed the back of my neck.

“I wonder what else you can do, besides command an entire kingdom and float a foot off the ground.” William laughed.

“We will find out soon you guys. Until then, we have a birthday party to plan. It’s tomorrow so obviously we don’t have much time. I feel so bad I forgot about it!” Gen said.

“Right! Let’s make haste, we have lots to do. Mark and Dakota have already emailed the invitations. And we’ve already got many responses saying they’re coming. I mean, who would want to miss a ball with the king and queen?” I said. Gen laughed and we all headed out to the SUVs.

Chapter 39 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Genevieves POV

Today is Sarah’s birthday. We stayed up most of last night getting the ball room decorated. We had guards and servants, all except Sarah of course. Sarah has made some friends here and they were all more than happy to help.

“I can’t wait to see her face.” Dakota squeals.

“Okay so, how are we doing this again?”

“We’re going to tell her we’re all going to a dinner with some alphas. We’re all going to get ready together and instead of leaving, we will be going into the ballroom. And our excuse is we’re going to dinner.”

“That sounds.. complicated.” I said.

“It’s really not though.” She said. I look at Hunter and William and we all bust out laughing.

“What’s so funny?” She places her hand on her hip and c*cks an eyebrow at us.

“Oh nothing. Come one we have like what.. half an hour left of preparing before we need to get ready?” I said.

She continues wrapping silverware and placing them on the tables.

We have flowers and lights, a corner for the musicians, a massive table already covered with presents. Then when it's time to shift, we all head out back past the gardens.

There's changing areas and clothes for when we're done. It's basically tradition that everyone runs when it's someone's first shift.

There's also a photo booth, a bar, and a huge buffet. We kinda went all out, since none of us were allowed one at Blackstone pack. I really wanted her to enjoy it.

"Alright guys, I think this is the last of it! Let's all do get ready. Be ready at 5. No later. I want everyone down here when she's dressed up."

Thankfully, we will be keeping her preoccupied with makeup while everyone arrives. Otherwise it would be kind of hard to hide all the people that are coming.

I kiss Hunter and run up the stairs with Dakota. We had Sarah kept busy all day up stairs helping Riley and Maria clean the room. Not to say a single word to her about her birthday.

Sarah was waiting for us by mine and Hunters room.

"So what's this dinner for?" Sarah asked.

"Oh uh.. I'm pretty sure it's for alpha Roberts Lunas ceremony." Dakota says. She looks at me and shrugs her shoulders.

"Oh okay." You could hear the disappointment in Sarah's voice. It made me feel pretty bad. But.. we will make it up to her with her party!

"She'll be okay! When she realizes she's going to bust with happiness." Ophelia says.

"I hope so. I just wanted today to be perfect for her."

"It is, and she'll love it."

“We’re all just going to get ready. I figured it would be fun to have some girl time!” Dakota said as we walked into my room.

Heading to the bathroom, I tell Sarah she could shower in here if she’d like. She looks at the shower control panel and looks back at me with the most confused look on her face.

“Believe me, I made that exact same face. Let me turn it in for you. Do you like hot water or just warm?” I asked. She laughed and nodded.

“Hot please.” I giggled and turned the shower on, putting the temperature at 125.

“Just use these buttons to turn the heat up more if you’d like.” I said as I walked out and closed the door behind me.

“I absolutely can’t wait!” Dakota squealed.

“Shhh!! You know she has her wolf now. Or Lycan. Whatever. She can probably hear us.” I said.

Dakota nodded and started pulling our dresses out of the closet.

My dress is a silky lilac color. The neckline of the dress doesn’t even exist. It goes all the way down to my belly button, covering my br*asts, but leaving a good amount of cl*avage. It drags on the floor, but with my heels it’s the perfect length.

Dakotas dress is a long, black off the shoulder dress. Very classic and elegant. It shows her curves and makes her look so hot!

Sarah’s dress is a dark green. Dakota and I decided it would look great with her beautiful, curly red hair. It’s a long halter dress with a slit down the side. The back is open, with an diamond chain going down the middle.

As soon as Sarah finishes, Dakota had her slip on her dress. We were right about it looking good on her. I put my dress on and Dakota quickly shows me how to straighten my hair while she dries Sarah’s hair.

By the time we're done it's about 4:30 and I hear Hunter in my head.

"All the guys are ready. What's it looking like for you guys?" He asked.

"We are ready. Just about to head down." I replied.

"I can't wait to see you. You've been gone far too long." He says. I feel my cheeks burn and he giggles.

"I can't wait to kiss you all over and rub on you. You might want to prepare yourself, I'm not sure I can even make it all night." He purrs.

"If you can catch me." I say. I laugh and close the mind link. I feel him trying to open it again but I block it.

"Yess! Make him chase us."

"Oh believe me, I will."

"But don't make it too hard for him, I want to get laid!" Ophelia laughs. Why is it that my Lycan is so h*rny all the time?

As we head down the stairs Dakota looks at me with a wide grin. I smile back and nod my head, my heart beating out of my chest in excitement. I can't wait to see the look on her face.

When we don't head for the front door, but instead the ballroom, Sarah looks at us confused.

"I thought we were going to Alpha Roberts pack?" She asked.

When we reach the ballroom door and open it, her face flushes. Her eyes widen and you can see her lips curling in the corners.

"HAPPY BIRTHDAY SARAH!" Everyone screamed.

"Happy birthday." She hugged Dakota and I tight.

Chapter 40 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Sarahs POV

I honestly believed no one knew about my birthday. And I was planning on going through the day like any other day. Staying busy, helping around where I can.

But when the girls said it we were getting all dressed up for Alpha Joseph's birthday, it kind of stung that it was also my birthday. Though they did make me feel pretty.

We walked down the stairs, and instead of going to the front door we turned for the ballroom. I was confused but nevertheless I stayed with them.

When the doors opened, I could see many wolves and Lycans wearing dresses and suits. Everyone's smiling, looking at me with excitement in their eyes. A smile grows on my face as I realize what's going on.

"HAPPY BIRTHDAY SARA!" Everyone screams.

"Happy birthday." Genevieve said. I quickly hugged them both.

I felt a tingle shoot up my spine. Goosebumps raise across my skin and I turn back to the ballroom. I smell the most amazing smell ever. It's like, the woods and.. oranges?

"Mate" Isabella said. My Lycan and I met about an hour ago.

"Where?" I look around the room when I meet his eyes.

"There. Go to him."

I walk about halfway into the room as he walks towards me.

"Mate." He purrs as he grabs my waist and pulls me against him. My skin tingles at his touch when he wraps his hand around my neck and pulls

me in for a kiss. His beautiful lips pressing against mine, making my core burn with desire.

I pulled away from him and I could feel my face drain of all blood. Everyone was staring with a huge smile on their faces. I just made out with the most gorgeous man ever.. right in front of everyone.. at my birthday party.

“I’ve waited for you forever, mate.” He says. His blue eyes searing into my soul. He runs his finger down my arm and grabs my hand.

“Happy birthday. You look breathtaking.” He says. His lips curled into a smile. Chills run down my back again thinking about his kiss.

“Oh my goddess, Sarah!! You found your mate! And to think he’s been right here this entire time.” Dakota squealed. She pulled me into a quick hug and as she left to dance, she wriggled her eyebrows at me.

“Man, I’m so glad you found your mate. Now you can annoy Sarah here, instead of me.” The king says.

“I didn’t believe I’d find her. But I guess here I am. I had a feeling, but I didn’t want to scare her if I was wrong.” My most delicious mate said. I literally can’t believe he’s my mate.

“I’m so happy for you, Sarah. I was really hoping you’d find your mate tonight.” Genevieve said.

“I’m happy for you guys. You guys are perfect!” She continued on. She gave me a huge smile before turning around to dance with the king.

I was a little jealous when she found her mate. I have dreamt of having a mate for years. But never in a million years did I imagine he would be close to the king. Especially not one of his closest people. His beautiful blue eyes, perfect brown hair, fantastic body, just too good to be true.

When they would train, I’d find myself standing in the training room door just watching. He’d catch me and give me a big smile. When I first saw him, I felt an attraction to him. And when I realized he was my mate.. I about p*ssed myself.

“Would you like to dance, my lovely Sarah?”

“I would love to.” I replied.

He grabbed my waist and pulled me closer, placing my arms on his shoulders and pulled me into him. In that moment there was no one else here but us, and I had already fallen in love.

Some people would call that naive, but it’s the way things normally are. When you find your mate, it’s incredibly hard to stay away from each other.

Lycans get one mate, and one mate only. Unlike werewolves who get second chance mates, that’s not what happens with us. There’s only one person made for us. They are our other half.

I’ve never felt so complete in my life. When he looks into my eyes I feel at peace. If I died right now, I would have died the happiest woman alive.

He twirls me around and dips me, making many of the women around gasp and squeal. I’ve seen many of the pack ladies obsess over him, following him around and trying to get him to show interest before today.

“How is your birthday? Are you having fun?” He asks.

“It’s amazing. I never would have thought I’d get a party. And I’ve always wanted my mate, but I never expected to find him tonight.”

“Well, I’m glad you did. Anyone of these men would have been lucky to have been mated to you. Turns out I’m the luckiest.” He purrs as he spins us around.

He’s taller than me by a good foot. His huge muscles moving around me, making my heart race when he touches me.

When the music slows down and stops playing, he pulls my forehead to his and takes a deep breath.

“You’re so beautiful. And you smell like heaven.” He says. He pulls my lips to his as his finger traces down my spine and stops right above my a**.

His tongue enters my mouth and he swirls it around mine, causing my knees to go weak. But before I can fall his grip on me tightens and he chuckles.

“That’s okay mate. You make my legs weak too.” He purrs.

“But at least you’re better at hiding it in front of all these people.” I say.

“That would be true. Being so close to the king kind of does that.”

“I can imagine.” I reply.

We dance and talk for a couple of hours before everyone starts heading outside for the run.

“I can’t wait to run with mate.” Isabella purrs.

“Me neither. Please, be on your best behavior.” I laugh. She laughs and moves to the back of my mind until it’s her turn.

When we make it outside, everyone is standing waiting to shift.

“Just head behind there and undress. We’re all waiting for you.” Dakota says as she points to a changing divider.

I walk behind it and start undressing, feeling my first shift getting closer and closer. The second I get my last shoe off I feel like I’m on fire. My skin burning and itching as my Lycan takes control. I walk back out to everyone.

I’m not sure how long it takes me, though it did feel like forever. My sight is so sharp, I can see little details in things I never did before. My smell.. I can smell everyone. But there’s one person who stands out the most, and that would be my handsome mate.

He runs his fingers through my fur making Isabella purr. She rubs her face against his, and before I know it he's shifted. I see everyone shifting and his big brown Lycan looks at me and nods his head.

I take off, running towards the woods. With my mate hot on my tail. Wolves and Lycans howl as they begin to run, passing me as I play around with mate.

"Are you ever going to say his name?" Isabella asked.

"Yes, sorry. Saying his name just makes it more realistic." I replied.

"Happy birthday, Sarah. You know he was made for us. It's real." She says.