

Chapter 4 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Genevieve's POV:

As I was walking downstairs from the 4th floor, I heard the alpha yell for me.

“Little raven! It's time to prepare for dinner! Get to it now!” He growled. I reached the main hall and was greeted with an elbow in my side.

“Little raven! Blah blah blah. Hurry up sl*t. I'm hungry and I'm sure those ravenous Lycans will be too. Maybe the king or one of his men will take a liking to me. I've always wanted to f**k a Lycan.” She f**ks every man she comes into contact with. And she dared to call ME the sl*t.

She slaps me again. “What the f**k are you waiting for b***h? GO!”

“Yes Serene.” I walked quickly to the kitchen.

“Whoa, there little raven. Who hit you? You have to look perfect for this festival. I won't have you covered in bruises. If you keep f***ing up and make me look like a fool, I'll beat you till you can't breathe.” Alpha growled.

“Serene sir. She wanted me to hurry to the kitchen.” I said holding my face, looking down at my feet.

“You think I'm an idiot? Serene would never disobey her alphas' orders. She's a good girl. Why are you lying to me? Go to the cells. I'll be there in a second.” He commanded. He's always had a soft spot for Serene. He's even f***ed her when he was bored of me.

I walked to the basement cells right by Serene when she made a sly smile at me. I heard her growl as she stuck her foot out and tripped me. I hit my head on the wall and the alpha came running to me.

He grabbed me by my arm and started dragging me downstairs to the basement.

“You want to hurt yourself? Let me do it for you.” He grabbed a whip. A thin leather one, one of the most painful ones.

“Lift your shirt and remove your pants, then face me.” He commanded. I did what he said in fear he’d make it worse.

“ I can’t hit your face, neck, or arms. But I sure as hell will get your stomach and lower back.” He said, readying his whip

He whipped it at me, and it hit my stomach and wrapped around my side stroking my back. The searing pain is all I felt. I looked and saw it had broken my skin and blood was dripping down my side. I cried out. My knees felt weak and he could see me start to fall.

“You fall and I’ll hit you 19 more times. Until then, you get 9 more.”

Every strike left hot pain and blood running down my torso. After I got 10 lashings, he helped me dress and pulled me back upstairs.

“I’m going to my office. Get cleaned up, then head to the kitchen.”

“Yes alpha.” I nodded and quickly walked away. Gamma William saw me heading to my room on the opposite side of the castle on the main floor.

“What’s wrong? Are you okay?” He asked looking concerned with the tears streaming down my face. Then he looked down and saw the blood seeping through my shirt.

“You got lashings? Come with me.” He said, placing his hand on my back, which in turn made me flinch with pain.

“Oh, I’m so sorry. Let’s get you cleaned up.” He takes me to his office. It’s a nice office, even has a bathroom.

He wets a clean rag and grabbed some herbs that will help ease the pain.

“I need you to remove your top and pants.” He said. You can see with the way he looks at me, that he feels sorry. I don’t want pity. I want out.

“Will you help me escape tomorrow night? I just need the back door key from beta Justin.” I asked while removing my clothes and covering myself with my hands.

“Jess, you know I can’t. He will find you and kill us both. The last thing I want is you dead.” He says while dabbing the herbs on me and wrapping me up.

“Please? Just get the key. You don’t even have to give it to me just leave it for me somewhere.” I plead with tears in my eyes.

“I can’t do this anymore.”

“I’ll see what I can do. But I make no promises. If I get that key, I will leave it in the flowerpot close to your room.” He says rubbing his face.

“Thank you,” I say as he helps me pull my clothes back on.

“If you do go. I’m coming with you. I can at least make sure you have a fighting chance. Just let me know what you decide.”

“I will. I promise.” I nodded.

“Okay, now go. You have the stuff to do for the festival. I’ll talk to you later.”

I walked towards the door and looked back at him. At this point, he was pacing back and forth. Hopefully, coming up with a plan. I left the room and headed towards my room to grab a fresh shirt and pants.

When I finish, I head to the kitchen and get to work. I make salads and steaks. I even baked some potatoes.

All of the sudden, I’m hit with a faint smell of pine cones and peaches. My mouth started watering almost instantly. I had to close my mouth and wipe away the drool. What is that smell? It’s amazing!

It gets closer until I hear the kitchen doors open. And it takes me a second to look, and when I do.. I swear. He's the most gorgeous man I've ever seen in my life. He's tall and muscular. I see tattoos covering his arm and peaking out the top of his collar.

He has green eyes like the forest and full kissable lips. His dirty blonde hair is short on the sides and a little longer on the top kind of spiked in all directions. He's the smell. He smells f***ing amazing. I just want to eat him right here, right now. But I have no idea why.

"Hello there." He says. Ugh, his deep sexy voice makes me tingle. Though it was a slight bit awkward.

"Hi. And you are?" I replied, almost choking with how shy I am.

"That would be your king. Hunter. The Lycan." Alpha Jaden said breaking me out of whatever trance this man had me in. The king looks at him, and alpha does not look happy one bit.

"Oh, my apologies, king," I said freaking out with a bow.

"Don't worry about it. You didn't know." He said as he smiled at me. God, I think I just came all over myself. His face turned red. Did he notice? Oh, my goddess.

Alpha Jaden looks at me with such a hateful, angry look.

"This way my king. She will bring us our food." He said as he opened the door. Not once looking away from me.