

# Chapter 41 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Marks POV

The minute the doors opened I saw her, and knew in an instant that she was mine. I had a feeling, but I was worried I would scare her away.

I've found her staring at me a few times over the past few weeks. I definitely believe she feels something, so maybe we are mates.

She looks amazing. Dakota and Genevieve picked out her dress. They definitely did a good job, because the dark green looks amazing against her pale skin and bright red hair. I've always had a thing for natural redheads.

She turns and gave the ladies a big hug, giving me full sight of her bare back. Her red hair flowing halfway down her back, with a diamond chain running along her spine.

"Sarah is our beautiful mate!" Denis said.

"She is. We've waited so long for her."

"The wait is over. We have her."

"Now, let's not try and scare her." I beg.

She turns back towards the crowd and I see her sniff the air. She scans the crowd until our eyes meet. I see her mouth the word mate, and starts moving towards me.

I walk towards her, meeting her halfway.

"Mate." I purr. I grab her waist and pull her towards me. My fingertips burn just wanting to hold her.

I wrap my hand around the back of her neck and pull her in for a kiss. Her beautiful lips connect with mine, sending shocks throughout my

body. I smell a hint of arousal as she pulls away, making my d\*ck twitch with excitement.

She looks around the room and blushes. Everyone has been staring at us, mainly her because it's her birthday.

"I've waited for you forever, mate." I said. I run my fingers down her arm and grab her hand.

We talked with many people, danced to many songs. Now we will run. Everyone goes out back and gets ready to shift. I point to a changing area for Sarah and she heads back to get undressed.

When she walks back towards us, and I can't help but growl at the unmated males that keep staring at her. They notice me and all turn away. She's starting to look uncomfortable, like her shift is about to start.

After a good bit of her bones breaking and her screaming, she's fully shifted. I run my fingers through her beautiful red fur and she begins to purr. She rubs her face against mine, her soft fur tickling my jaw.

I shift as well as everyone else, and everyone howls. She leads everyone towards the woods, and I follow about a foot behind her, trying to catch up. She's really fast, but not as fast as I am.

When I catch her, I pounce, making her flip over on the ground. I get on top of her and Denis licks up her face. She snaps at me, trying to get us to stop but Denis has other plans. He nips at her neck, causing her to whine.

"Do not mark her yet." I say to Denis.

"I won't. But I'm definitely going to play."

He continues nipping at her and out of nowhere he flips us on the ground and gets on top. She begins nipping at his neck, showing Denis exactly how it feels to be teased.

We spend an hour or so running around, letting our Lycans enjoy each other. When we get back inside we head to the photo booth and take some pictures of us dressed up in ridiculous costumes.

“Oh my goddess! You need to wear this pink cowboy hat!” Screamed Dakota.

“Uhm.. no thanks. And that would be a cowgirl hat. Pink is not for cowboys.” I reply.

“Hey I know a few men who look good in pink. Pink can be manly, if your manly enough to make it.. well.. manly.” She laughed.

“Well I guess for the picture. But I swear if I hear about me wearing a pink cowgirl hat ever again.. I’ll make sure that everyone knows about your deepest secret.” I retorted.

“Uhm no. I think I’m good. I will NEVER bring it up again. Pinky promise.” She said as she held out her pinky. I wrap mine around hers and we shake it.

“What’s your deepest darkest secret?” William asked Dakota. His arms are crossed and he has an eyebrow raised.

“Oh nothing! Ignore him. He doesn’t know what he’s talking about.” She says quickly before rushing into the photo booth. William looks at me questionably and I shake my head.

“I made a pinky swear. Can’t tell you, sorry.” I laugh. He shrugs his shoulders as Genevieve comes up behind him and places a hot pink feather scarf around his neck.

“Nooo! Not me too. I can’t do pink.” He begs.

“You look good in pink!” Gen replied.

William rolls his eyes goes to Dakota.

“What about you, Sarah?” She asks.

Sarah quickly shifts towards the containers with the costumes in it and grabs a pair of fairy wings. She didn't even want to risk giving Genevieve the chance to pick out something horrendous.

"I will wear these. Oh! And these." She says as she grabs a pair of star shaped sunglasses.

Genevieve laughs and puts a very long top hat on. The hat itself is probably about 3 feet long.

"I will wear this!" She says. Hunter walks up behind her and laughs.

"You look like Abraham Lincoln!" Hunter says. Genevieve laughs and places a cocktail hat on his head.

"And you look like an old lady who just returned from a funeral." She laughs. He gives her an angry look but the second she touches his arm it's gone. I love how they can do that.

"Okay guys let's get some pictures!" Sarah beams. Her heavenly voice makes heart flutter and I grab her for a kiss.

I run my tongue along her bottom lip making her legs go weak. I grab her tightly and we walk towards the photo booth and start taking pictures.

Everyone had a blast tonight. Lots of food, drinks, games, even karaoke. Mathew singing call me maybe was probably the only thing about tonight that wasn't good. Though it did give us all a good laugh.

We all said our good nights and it was finally time to take my mate to our room. I want some alone time with her, even if we do nothing but talk.

"You know you want more than to talk!" Denis laughs.

"Yes, but this is about her, and how she feels."

## **Chapter 42 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess**

## Hunters POV

Mark and Sarah head off to their room at the end of the night. I'm happy that they had a good night. That everyone had a good night. It was much needed after everything that's happened.

Genevieve and I head to our room, and the second we walk in she's tackling me.

"You've looked so good all day. It's taken everything out of me not to jump you at the party." She said.

"Is that so? What would you say if I felt the same?" I asked.

"I would say that you need to do something about that." She giggles. She runs for the bathroom and I follow after her.

"So you're running now?" I ask.

"Yes.. Can't let you get me too easily." She teases.

I walk towards her and she ducks under my arm and runs out of the bathroom.

"Come on! Marcus and I are hungry. We want you." I beg.

She bolts for the door and I chase after her. She runs downstairs and towards the back door. Before I can get to her she's shifted and running through the gardens.

"Oh.. so you want me to chase you, yeah?" I asked in mind link. She ignores me and I run after her.

We run past the gardens and towards the woods. I take a second, and look around.. not seeing her anywhere.

"Gen. Where are you?" I tried to mind link but got no response.

"Where is mate?" Marcus asked.

Obviously, I don't know that. Let's shift."

We shift and Marcus looks around sniffing the air. Not finding anything we run farther into the forest, looking for any sign of Genevieve.

After a few minutes, we start freaking out.

"I can't find her. I don't see her. But she did come by here I smell her."

"Well keep looking. She's got to be somewhere."

We stop and look around, when we hear a snap. We look up but it's too late. Genevieve has landed on top of us, jumping down from a tree.

"You scared us." I said.

"I thought you would have found me." She replied.

She shifted back and I did the same, with her still on top of me. She leaned down and kissed me and bit my lip.

"Ohh I like that. Do that more often." I purred.

"Run? Or bite your lip?" She smirked.

"Definitely not run." I laughed.

She grinds her hips against me, as she kisses down my neck and chest. My hard d\*ck throbs as her lips make their way down my stomach and back up.

Leaves crinkle under us as I flip her under me, and return the kisses. I kiss my way down to her core, arousal filling my nose. She gasps as I breathe over her, blowing lightly on her bud.

With one swift motion my tongue flicks her, causing her legs to jerk. I feel her fingers run through my hair as she moans. I enter a finger and slowly thrust it inside her.

I flick my tongue quickly against her cl\*t as I add another finger and curl them. Her back arches as she reaches her cl\*max. I lap up her juices and start to move up.

I kiss up to br\*asts, taking a n\*ppl in my mouth as I play with her other br\*ast. She moans when I gently bite her n\*ppl.

She grabs my face and pulls me up to hers, making our lips smash into each other. My c\*ck pressing against her p\*ssy, ready to thrust inside her.

She grinds her hips against me, causing my d\*ck to slide between her wet p\*ssy lips. I move my hips up and down, rubbing her bud with my d\*ck.

“Please. Please Hunter. I want you inside me.” She whines.

“How bad do you want it, love?” I ask as I peck her lips again.

“Really bad.” She says. She bites my lip again making me moan.

“Yes, my love.” I say as I use my hand to help guide my c\*ck inside her.

I let out a moan of relief. Finally my d\*ck is surrounded by her wet walls. I feel her walls clench as I slowly move in and out of her.

“Oh my goddess.” She screams.

I thrust in and out of her at a faster pace now. I grab her breasts and massage them as I slam into her. Her moans pick up pace, and I feel her heart racing.

“Hunter, I’m going to c\*m.” She moans.

“Not yet, love.” I say. I pull out of her and walk her to a tree and push her against it facing away from me.

“She has such a nice a\*\*.” Marcus growls.

“My goddess, she does.”

I bend her over a little against the tree and spread her legs. I grab my c\*ck and rub it against her entrance, making her growl in excitement.

“You’re so perfect, Gen.” I purr. I slowly enter her as she lets out a moan. I grab her hips and thrust into her. I watch as my d\*ck slide in and out of her perfect p\*ssy. I growl at the sight.

I can feel myself getting ready to c\*m and I pound into her faster and harder. Her a\*\* jiggles as it slams against me. I slap her a\*\* and she hisses, but continues to moan. I feel her p\*ssy throb around my c\*ck as she gets close to c\*mming as well.

“Hunter!!” She cries.

“Oh my f\*ck. I’m going to..”

“C\*m for me baby. C\*m all over my d\*ck.” I say. I continue pounding her, my b\*lls aching to be empty. She screams as she finishes, and within a few more thrusts I c\*m.

## Chapter 43 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Genevieves POV

After hearing someone out in the woods, it really made me nervous. The last thing we need is someone here in our territory doing goddess knows what.

When we get back inside Hunter doubled up the guards and placed 2 by our bedroom door.

“I’ve got some guards circling the castle. Let’s just be more careful. Whoever it was I think left.”

“Okay. Do you think it could be Jaden?” I asked. Obviously he got away when Hunter was about to kill him, so I wouldn’t be surprised if he’d come here.



“I hope not.” Ophelia says.

“Me too. But I believe he’s that crazy.”

“I’m not sure. It could be.. they’re keeping a look out and we will know if whoever it was comes into our territory again.” He said.

“I’m going to take a shower. Want to join?” I smirked at him.

“Yes!” He says. He chases me into the bathroom and turns on the water. When we get in, I almost freeze to death, he has it set so cold.

“Oh my goddess! Could you maybe turn the heat up? It’s freezing!” I squealed.

“What? It’s warm.” He said while held his fingers under the water.

“Um no. My n\*pples could literally cut diamonds.” I glared at him.

“Whatever! I’ll turn it up.” He says.

He turned it up enough for me not to freeze, but not too hot for him. He starts washing me, rubbing soap along my back.

“That feels good.” I said.

“It’s meant to.” He said as he pressed against my back. His huge d\*ck is poking me, making my core throb for more attention.

He slowly runs his fingers up the side of my neck and down my shoulders. I shiver at the chills his touch give me.

“You’re so beautiful. I love you so much.” He said as he kissed my shoulder.

“I love you too.”

He runs his hands down my stomach and inches slowly to my p\*ssy. He slides a finger in between my lips and rubs my bud. I moan as my body relaxes against him, loving every moment of his touch.

He pulls away and I groan. I really wanted that to last forever. He turns me towards him and picks me up, his lips connecting to mine.

“I love mates kisses. He kisses so amazingly.” Ophelia purrs.

“Goddess, yes he does.”

“You taste so good. I could never get enough of you, my love.” He says.

“Mm so do you.” I smile against his lips. My fingers have found their way in his hair. I love his hair.

He holds me up against the shower wall, kissing down my jaw and neck. I hear him growl and he pulls away, one of his eyes pitch black showing me his Lycan is here too.

“Hello Marcus.” I purr. I feel Ophelia join us as well.

“Hello my beautiful mate.” He says in a deeper voice.

He rushes in for another kids, running his tongue against my lip to enter. I open my mouth enough for his tongue to reach in and circle mine. He turns me around and pushes me against the wall, bending me over a little. He kissed my shoulder, and licked up my neck. Then kissed my back before I feel him shove his fat c\*ck inside me.

A gasp escapes my mouth as he thrusts inside me over and over.

“Oh f\*ck Gen. You feel amazing.” He growls. He grabs my hair and pulls it a little as he slams into me. My eyes roll into the back of my head at the feeling of his d\*ck stretching my insides.

My legs get weaker as his slams grow harder. He notices me slipping and pulls out, turning me back towards him. He lifts one of my legs and then the other. My legs rest around his arms as he holds me off the ground. His hands held against the wall.

He slowly pushes inside me, making me moan as I wrap my arms around his shoulders.

“Oh my goddess.” I moan. I feel like I could never get enough of him.

We spend the next half hour f\*cking. By the time we’re done my legs are so weak. He doesn’t know it yet, but he’s giving me a massage when we get in bed.

We get dressed and I lay down. As he gets into bed I stop him.

“You know what would be absolutely amazing?” I ask with a smile on my face.

“What?” He asked. He smiled and wriggled his eyebrows at me.

“No not that. I want a massage!” I say.

“Ohh I was hoping for a round 3. But a massage I can do.” He says. He circles his finger in the air, motioning for me to flip on my stomach. I do, and I swear the second he places his hand on my back I melt into the bed.

“That feels amazing.” I say.

“It could feel even more amazing..” he says.

“Maybe tomorrow. I’m tired.” I say. 2 rounds with this man takes a lot out of my energy.

He lets out a big sigh and continues massaging my back with his thumbs.

“Round 3! Round 3!” Ophelia sings.

“Girl no. I’m hurting! And I really am exhausted.”

“Fine. But tomorrow for sure?” She asks.

“Tomorrow for sure.” I say.

## **Chapter 44 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess**

## Genevieves POV

I wake up the next morning snuggled with a still asleep Hunter. His arm draped across my torso and his legs tangled in mine. I love him, but he needs to move before I pee everywhere.

I gently grab his wrist, lifting it off me slowly trying not to wake him up. I sit his arm down on his side and before I can work on our legs he throws his arm right back over me.

“Are you trying to get away from me, little mate?” He asks in a husky voice. If I didn’t have to pee this bad I’d jump him. He opens his eyes and squints them, looking at me.

“Let’s stay and cuddle.” Ophelia offers.

“I have to PEE.” I argue.

“I have you pee. And you’re wrapped around me.” I said.

“But I want you here forever.” He groans.

“Well I’m going to pee. So let me go.” I plead.

“No.”

“Fine I’ll just pee all over you. See how you like that?” I laugh. He lets go of me instantly.

“Okay fine. But hurry.” He says. I get off the bed as I roll my eyes.

When I finish releasing my bladder I turn the tub water on. A nice start to the day is a nice soak in the tub.

“Invite our mate! He’ll be upset.” Ophelia whines.

“No he won’t.” I say.

Next thing I know Hunter comes into the bathroom and looks at me.

“You didn’t invite me.” He pouts. I roll my eyes and wave him over.

“I told you!” Ophelia glares at me in my mind.

“Whatever.”

“Come on.” I said.

A few hours later we’re all sitting in the main hall. I notice Sarah has been marked. I give her a smile and a nod. I’m so glad she found her mate. And I’m glad that her mate just happens to be our second in command.

“Yeah we were out there, doing.. talking. And I felt someone, then we heard something. Leaves crunching or a twig snapping. Someone was watching and we hurried back inside.” Hunter says.

“Thank goddess whoever it was didn’t try anything.” Dakota said.

“We also need to discuss Serene down in the dungeon. She’s been in there for a bit.” Hunter rubbed his forehead with his fingers. He looks at me.

“What?” I ask.

“I want you to make the decision of what to do with her. You grew up with her, was treated so poorly by her. You deserve to be the one who decides her fate.” Hunter said. I look at him warily. I would get to decide whether she lives or dies?

“I.. I don’t know.” I said.

“Well think about it. It’s your decision.” He places his hand on my thigh and caresses it. I love when he touches me.

“Okay. I will.” I said.

“Please don’t just let her go. She’s a danger. She’s tried to kill you several times. Don’t give her the opportunity to retaliate.” Ophelia says.

“I won’t. We just need to think about what we’re going to do.”

“Yes we do.”

We talked about some other things like the coronation, joining the pack for good, learning queen stuff and whatnot.

Dakota is going to teach me some things along with Hunter. The coronation will be next month. Many wolves and Lycans will be here. I think they mentioned the other king coming. Apparently he's in a different country so they've already scheduled the coronation and invited him.

We then all eat dinner. Maria made creamy spinach and chicken. It was so good! I don't believe I've ever had anything with that much flavor. It is my new favorite dish.

"Maria.. you really outdid yourself. Dinner was amazing!" I said to her as I helped her carry dishes to the kitchen.

"Thank you dear. It's my mothers recipe. She taught it to me at a very young age."

"Did she teach you many things?" I asked.

She took the plates from my hand and placed them beside the sink.

"She did. Just about any dish I cook is from what she taught me. Though I have altered some of them. Most of what I know is something she taught me."

"That's nice. I don't remember much about my mom. Besides a few things here and there."

She looked at me with sad eyes.

"Well I'm sorry for that. I'm always here if you need me." She says.

"Same for you." I say. We finish cleaning up and I'm about to head upstairs when Maria calls for me.

"You're mother was an amazing woman. The most kind, the most thoughtful. When she met your father, she fell in love instantly." She said. She pointed to the staircase and we both sat.

“He came by for a meeting with our king's late father, King Sebastian. She was out in the gardens reading a book when he found her. She shot up, got a good look at him and dove right into his arms. They spent a few days here and left for the kingdom of Allaire. Your mother came back here a few times. Then she got pregnant with you, and didn't come by that often.”

“Why not?” I ask.

“She was always worried. Worried something would happen to you, happen to them, just worried. They both loved you dearly.” She said. She placed her hand on my shoulder and gave me a small smile. She's an older wolf, her silver hair pulled into a low ponytail. She wears glasses and has the most welcoming smile.

“I best get going dear. Got things to do.” She stood up and held out her hand. When I grab her hand it's like I can feel her emotions like crazy. She looks at me c\*cks her head to the side.

“How did you do that?” She asked.

“Do what?”

“It felt like when I was touching you, it was calming my emotions. Like you made it go away.” She said.

“I'm not sure, honestly. There's some things going on with me that I can't explain.” I say.

“Alright well you don't wanna keep your mate waiting.”

## Chapter 45 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Hunters POV

The weekend arrives and we're heading for the Allaire kingdom. Since their kingdom is in France, I had to get Genevieve a passport along with many other things she needs.

She's been quiet most of the flight, which I can only assume is because of her nerves. She hasn't been at her old home in 10 years. I can only imagine what's going on in her head.

"Are you okay, love?" I ask anyways, knowing she's not really okay.

"Um.. I've been better. I'm just nervous." She said.

"Why are you nervous? No one will hurt you, I'll be with you the entire time if that's what you're worried about."

"No, it's just the last time I was here my family was murdered. I know I've had years to grieve.. and I wanted to come.. it's just scary being back." The sadness in her voice makes me want to hold her and never let her go.

"I'd be worried if being back didn't faze you. It's completely okay for you to feel that way. I still have nightmares about my parents. And I can't even make myself go onto the king and queens quarters of the castle. It's been vacant ever since they passed."

"I'm sorry, I didn't know that." She says.

"Eh, It's fine. No reason for you to be sorry."

After a moment of silence I realize we don't know much about each other. And honestly, that really bothers me. She's my other half, and I'm hers.. we should know things about each other, that no one else would know.

"Let's play a game." I say.

"What game?" She asks. She pokes up an eyebrow at me and smiles.

"She's thinking about a s\*xual game I bet." Marcus says. I ignore him and continue talking to Gen.



“Umm.. 20 questions? I ask you 20, you have to respond truthfully. Then you ask me 20 questions and I have to do the same.”

“Okay. Let’s do it.” She says, turning in her chair to face me directly.

“Alright. What’s your favorite color?”

“Blue. Like a royal blue, except maybe a little darker. Or like a very light lilac.”

“Favorite flower?” I ask.

“Orchids.” I’ll make sure to have them everywhere during her coronation.

“Favorite movie?”

“Never seen one.” She says. I look at her like she’s insane.

“What?!”

“Alpha Jaden never allowed it.” I shake at the sound of his name. I still can’t wait to kill him.

“Right. What’s your favorite thing to do?”

“Umm.. I’ve always loved to draw, never really had time for it besides nighttime, and even then I was always too tired. I also like to read, mom taught me when I was little and thank goddess it stuck with me. I spent many nights reading. I haven’t done this is years, but I love swimming. Dad built this amazing pool with a slide. I remember they couldn’t keep me out of it. Dad called me his little water puppy.” She smiles sadly as she goes back in time in her mind. I grab her hand and my sight completely disappears for a second.

It takes me a little to realize I’m looking at her memory. I see a little Genevieve running and jumping into the pool, giggling as her father chases her.

When Genevieve doesn’t swim up, or move.. he jumps in after her. He grabs her and pulls out of the pool as he screams for April.

“APRIL! ITS GENEVIEVE, SHE’S NOT BREATHING. SHE’S NOT BREATHING.”

April runs out to them screaming. Tears running down her face. I see their eyes glaze over and then they go on to do CPR. Pushing on little Genevieve’s chest and getting air into her lungs.

After a moment of working on her I see movement in her. She slowly floats off the ground, her eyes glowing red when they flash open, causing her parents to gasp and jump back.

They look at each other with such fear in their eyes..She coughs up water and slowly lowers to the ground, breathing normal. She awakens and looks at her parents with tears in her big hazel eyes.

“I didn’t like it daddy. It was scary.”

“It’s okay. You’re okay, my littlest angel.” He hugs her. Him an April embrace Gen, giving her a kiss on each cheek and having her sent upstairs to get changed.

Genevieve stands in her room staring out of her window watching and listening to her parents.

April and Gerrick exchange worried looks.

“She’ll be hunted.” April says to Gerrick.

“We will protect her.”

“They’re already watching. She’s already showing signs. I’m mean she almost died right here, you saw what happened.” April cries. Genevieve got her beauty from April. With her beautiful round face and pitch black hair.

“We need to hide her. If anything happens to us, she needs to know to never use her real name. It would be far too dangerous for her.” Her father says. He looks up at Genevieve in the window and April follows. They stop speaking and disappear back into their castle.

A fire spreads in Genevieve's eyes, causing her curtains to catch on fire. A servant screams and grabs her, running to her parents.

"Fire in Genevieve's room!" The servant yells. Many Lycans run to her room, putting out the fire. April looks at Genevieve concerned.

"Did you do that?" April asked.

"It was an accident. I don't want to go anywhere without you or daddy!" Gen cries.

"My darling. It's not that simple. You know you're special. People will come for you if they find out." April said as she lowered closer to Gen.

"Mommy why don't you use your powers and make it go away? I don't want to be special. I want to be with you and daddy!"

April opens her mouth to say something but I never get the chance to hear it. Genevieve is looking at me with a confused look on her face.

"What just happened?" I asked.

"I don't know. What happened to you?"

"It was like I was watching your memories like a movie. Did you see that?" I asked.

"Yes. I didn't even remember that. It's like we were speaking and then my mind just started remembering things. And then I was there." She said.

"I grabbed your hand and it like, sucked me in. So I'm guessing that's another one of your gifts?"

## Chapter 46 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Genevieves POV

I'm not sure what exactly happened, but it was weird. It was like I went back in time. A memory I've since forgotten being displayed right in front of me.

We finished playing the game we were, learning small things about each other. I realize with everything that's gone on, we never really sat down and asked each other things.

I did learn that his favorite color is black. When I asked him why he simply stated that because it's the color of my hair. Which made butterflies fill my stomach.

"Mate thinks we're perfect." Ophelia purrs.

"We're not."

"We are to him. We are perfect for him. Match made by the moon goddess." She says.

"I guess you're right." I say.

"Of course I am." I roll my eyes at her. Always thinks she's right!

"Cause I am."

I shoved her to the back of my mind.

I'm not really looking forward to being in the castle I once lived. The place my parents lives were taken. Even though I asked to, I'm slightly starting to regret it.

I never really imagined I'd ever be able to come home. I thought I'd be dead, or still trapped with alpha Jaden.

I'm broken out of my thoughts to Hunter buckling my seatbelt.

"We're landing." He said.

When we landed and I stepped out, I took a deep breath preparing myself to be home for the first time in 10 years. We still have a drive to do, but this is still my home land.

I've all but lost my accent, And I honestly don't really remember much French. But I did do some studying before we left.. I'm just not sure if it'll be good enough if we need it.

"It's not a long drive, we should arrive before dark. We already have a place to stay for the night. We will go to the castle in the morning" Hunter said as we walked towards the cars we had waiting.

We were going to have Mark come, but he just found his mate so we decided to give them time. Mathew has come along in stead, along with William and Dakota. Plus we have about 10 guards with us.

"That's fine." I replied, relieved that we didn't have to go tonight. Hunter took notice to me letting out a breath I hadn't realized I'd been holding in. A guard opens the car door for us and I scoot in.

"I thought you wanted to come?" He asked as he got in his seat.

"I did. And I do. I'm just nervous about being home after so long."

"I understand. I can kind of feel it through the bond. When you've been declared queen I'll feel everything you feel even more." He said.

"Huh, I didn't know that. I knew I had been feeling weird. Like my emotions weren't just my emotions. Is that what that is?" I asked.

"Yes. That's exactly what that is." He says as he buckled me into the car.

We take off and I didn't even realize I was tired. I slowly drifted off as we made our drive. I don't remember much after that, besides the feeling of being carried. The smell of my mate flooding my nose, keeping me in a deep sleep.

Hunters POV

I couldn't bring myself to wake her up.. her beautiful face relaxed, long black eyelashes resting against her pale skin. Her luscious hair flowing together in a braid, little strands falling against her face. I have never seen a creature so beautiful.

"Most amazing thing ever, she is." Marcus says.

"A million percent truth."

"Though anytime we see her hair we picture us pulling it as we rail her from behind." He growled.

"Holy sh\*t Marcus. That was a bit much." I say.

"It's true though." He said. I laugh and he leaves to the back of my mind.

I tapped on her to see if she'd stir, but she didn't. So I slowly grabbed her up and stood still for a moment, hoping not to have waken her up. She doesn't wake, but instead lays her head against my chest and a small snore comes out of her mouth.

I huge smile forms across my face at how absolutely perfect my mate is. I honestly never believed I'd be so.. soft. So in love. I thank the moon goddess for my gift every single day.

Placing her into bed and stripping her down, I can't help but stare at her beautiful bare skin. Though when my eyes find the scars I get angry, and a growl escapes my lips.

My eyes widen, hoping I didn't wake her. She still doesn't wake so I slowly slip one of my shirts over her head and lay in bed next to her. Before I know it the world is fading away and sleep is taking over.

I wake up to a still sleeping Genevieve. Her head next to me, on my arm. Her mouth is slightly open, looking so.. inviting. I run my finger along her jawline and the her lower lip. I pull it down, letting it bounce back into place when I let it go.

"The most delicious lips." Marcus purred.

“For real.” I replied.

She starts to stir and she opens her eyes. She squints around for a second before scooting closer to me, tucking her head under my chin.

“Good morning.” She said.

“Good morning, my love. How was sleep?”

“It was amazing. Any sleep I get next to you is the best sleep.” She said. She poked her head back up to me and planted a kiss on my lips.

“That would be the truth. Definitely the best sleep.” I said.

“In about an hour we’re going to head that way. It’s only a 10 minute drive from here.”

“Okay, let’s eat and then get ready.” She said. I smiled as she got off the bed and held her hand out for me.

We get dressed and grab some food on the way there. By the time we’re there I can feel Genevieve starting to freak out.

“Are you okay? We don’t have to if you don’t want to.”

“I’m fine. Let’s do this. We already got this far.”

“Alright. I’m right here with you.”

“You guys ready?” Mathew asked from the front passenger seat.

“Yes.” Genevieve blurred out. Mathew looked at me with a knowing look. We all know she’s not really ready. But we’re letting her make her own choices.

## Chapter 47 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Genevieves POV

The moment I step out and take a good look at the place, I hardly even recognize it. There's vines climbing up the castle, the lake in front of it looks dirty and unkept. It definitely looks like it's been abandoned for 10 years.

I take a deep breathe and walk to grab Hunters hand. The mate bond helping to calm my nerves. He gives me a quick squeeze letting me know it'll be okay. When we walk up to the door, we realize it's blocked by a massive tree branch.

"Oh I got this!" Mathew says. I feel a smile creep into my face. He leans down to cut it off but when he pulls up, it doesn't budge.

"No, wait wait let me go again." He says.

He struggles again to pick it up. I mean this branch is pretty big.. Even for a Lycan. It's the size of a car just about.

Hunter huffs and walks toward the branch and lifts it up with one hand and throws it out of the way. He looks at Mathew and laughs.

"He is so strong, it's so sexy." Ophelia says.

"Yes he is."

"I loosened it for you." Mathew says as he rubs the back of his neck, his red hair falling out of his bun.

"Sure." Hunter laughs.

A few guards went in first to make sure no one is in it. After a few minutes Hunters eyes glaze over and he nods, sending the okay to go in.

"Are you sure you're ready?" Hunter asks.

"Of course I am, come on." I say.

We walk in, and the first thing I notice is old blood stains on the concrete floors. This castle is old, it's been in my family for centuries, so yes.. concrete floors.



I feel the tears start to sting me eyes looking at the blood. Bile rises in my throat threatening to explode everywhere. You can tell it was attempted to be cleaned, but it clearly didn't do much of anything.

"Hey girl I'm here for you." Dakota says.

I nod my head at her and William shoots me an apologetic look.

There's a staircase in the middle of the foyer that leads to the next floor, ripped banners and dead flowers decorate the dirty walls.

"I want to go to my parents room." I say.

"I'm not sure if that's a good idea, Gen." Hunter says.

I want to. I need to know what I can. I need to find things. See if they had anything about me."

"Okay, but if you need to we will leave. The second you say anything."

"Okay that's fine. Do you know the way?" I ask.

"Do you not remember?" He asks.

"Vaguely." I say.

He grabs my hand as we continue up the stairs, I look both ways, seeing another flight of stairs before I reach a familiar hallway. I pull him down the hallway to the last door on the left and open it.

"Well this is definitely not your parents room." He says. He looks around at the light purple walls with butterflies everywhere. 'Genevieve' placed on the wall in big stone letters.

"Huh.. I had almost forgotten what my room looked like." I said as I stepped in. I ran my fingers over the top of my dresser, collecting a heap of dust. My room pretty much looks untouched, besides my bedspread strung out on the floor. I close my eyes and try to imagine my last night in here.

I open my eyes and see a little me, laying in bed with tears streaming down the sides of my face. My mother is sitting beside me, stroking my cheek and the second I feel her touch, I stop crying.

“I love you my little princess. Everything will be alright.” She says.

“I don’t want to leave mommy. I don’t want to be without you!” I say.

“Baby girl, it’s okay. You’ll be okay. You’ll grow up and you’ll have a home full of children.” My mother says.

“ I don’t want that I want you and daddy!” I said.

“ I know baby, and I want that too. But it’s not safe for you to be with mommy and daddy. We have to hide you. You’re leaving.”

“When?” I ask.

“Tomorrow night.” She says. More tears stream down my little face. I remember it felt like she didn’t want me anymore.

“I love you.. my little girl.”

“I love you too mommy. I said. She kissed my forehead and looked into my eyes one last time before she walked towards the door.

“I see you.” She whispers to the door looking my way. We’re standing so close I could hear her unsteady breath. She looks at me.

“Mom?” I ask.

“Mon orchidée, je t'aime. Un jour tu domineras tout. Vous avez le don des dieux. Grimper 3- marcher 3 livres6.” Is all she says as she disappears into the hallway. •“My orchid, i love you. One day you will dominate everything. You have the gift of the gods. Climb 3- walk 3-books6”•

Hunter is staring at me, holding onto my wrists with a worried look.

“Are you okay? That was weird. You’re eyes were red again.” He says.

“I was watching a memory of my last night in here. I said. He sent me a sad smile and kissed my forehead.

“She said something.. like she knew I was there.” I said.

“What did she say?” He asked.

“Excuse my French, I barely remember it. I want to say she called me her flower. Said she loved me. And something about leading, and I know for sure she said gift. She also said ‘climb 3- walk 3- books or pounds 6 over.

Hunger seems to ponder a moment before I see an idea pop into his head and his lip twitches a little. So cute.

“So hot!” Ophelia purrs.

“Chill Ophelia.. not the time, nor the place.”

“Okay, okay. But later.” I shake my head and ignore her.

“Maybe a clue?” Hunter asks.

“Maybe.. but to what?” Hunters eyes glaze over and Mathew comes running into the room.

“What’s up?” He asks.

“Climb 3- walk 3- books 6 over.”

“The h\*ll?” Mathew asks.

“Genevieve heard that in a memory. Said her mom looked right at her and said it. Does it sound like something?”

## **Chapter 48 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess**

Hunters POV

Mathew is sitting on Genevieve's old bed thinking what it could possibly mean.

"Climb 3- walk 3- books 6 over" he says for the millionth time.

"Let's start in the foyer, see if we can find anything.." Hunter says.

"Yes, good idea. Maybe there's numbers lying around somewhere or something?" Mathew says. Mathew has always been the best problem solver, the best detective. Riddles are his favorite thing ever.

We walk back down stairs and start looking around.

"How many floors does this castle have?" Mathew asks. Gen shrugs her shoulders and I do the same.

"No idea." I say.

"Climb 3.. maybe 3rd floor?" Mathew asks.

"Let's try it out." I say. We climb to the third floor and the second we do, we see 3 rooms straight ahead.

"Walk 3? Let's try 3 steps." I say. We walk 3 steps forward and look around. Nothing..

"Maybe the third room?" Genevieve asks.

"Yes! Let's go." Mathew says.

We walk to the third door and open it. A bookshelf directly to our right.

"Books, 6." Mathew says as he rubs his chin and looks at the bookcase.

"Maybe 6th book on first row?" Gen says.

Mathew walks over and check the book out, looking around it seeing if it leads to something.

"Nope." He says as he pushes it to the floor.

I see Gen looking at the books when she stops.

“Here. 6.” She pulls back the book and we hear something move in the other room.

“Aha! Let’s go see what that was.” Mathew said. He jumped excitedly at the riddle.

We walk into the room in the middle, a hatch in the ceiling is hanging open.

“Well I’ll be d\*mned.” Mathew says as he tugs a ladder down from the hatch. He looks at me and waves his hand, motioning for me to go.

“No you go right on ahead.” I laugh. He rolls his eyes and starts climbing the ladder. He gets up there and we don’t hear anything for a minute, then he sticks his hand down.

“All clear. Come up.” He says.

I nod Genevieve on and she climbs, my following right behind her. When we gets up there it’s dark, thankfully we all happened to bring flashlights up here.

Looking around, we just see a bunch of old stuff. Boxes everywhere full of clothes that look to be at least a few decades or more old. Old furniture covered in linens.

“This box here says Genevieve.” Mathew says, pointing to a box in the back, hidden under other boxes. Genevieve walks to it as Mathew clears it off, placing it on a table nearby.

Of course Gen does the old thing where you blow the years of dirt off the thing you found.. so cute.

“Most perfect mate ever.” Marcus purrs.

“Haha man don’t I know it.” I say.

Genevieves POV

I open the box wondering whatever it is could very well tell me everything I need to know. Or it could tell me nothing. Whatever it is, it's important enough for my mother to look at me and tell me in a memory.

"I still can't get over that Ophelia. Like how ridiculous is it that I can rewatch memories?"

"Told you were special." Ophelia says.

"Yeah well I didn't think THAT special." I say.

"Well we are, and there's so much more."

She slips back to the back of my mind as I continue looking in the box.

I pull out a dress that's in a clear bag with a letter stapled to it.

'Moms Wedding dress. For Genevieve.' It reads.

I feel a smile start to show as a tear falls down my face.

"What? What is it?" Hunter asks, feeling my sadness through the bond.

"Just my moms wedding dress."

"What else?" He asks.

"Uhh looks like some jewelry, some clothes, and a bunch of papers. Let's just take it with us and we can go through it when we get home." I said.

"Works for me, my queen." He says. We continue looking through the room when I find a book.

"Maître de tous" I say as I run my fingers over the book title.

"Ruler of all." Mathew says.

"Since when do you know French?" Hunter asked.

“Recently. Wanted to know for the French babes. Can’t mess with a girl Without knowing her language.” Mathew says. Hunter and I laugh at his ridiculousness.

“Wow okay.” I say. I open the block and flip through, finding a page that reads: “Cadeau des dieux” •”gift of the gods.”

“Let’s also take this book. I look at it and feel.. connected.” I say. Hunter nods his head as he picks up the box, taking the book and placing it in it.

“Let’s go down stairs.” Hunter says. He hauled the box down the ladder, and down to the foyer, handing it to a guard to place in the car.

I find myself wandering around, and then I find my way to my parents room. I take a deep breathe before I step in, the door smashed to bits on the floor. The first thing my eyes meet is the bed, the sheets removed, blood staining the walls. The mattress has old blood stains, the blood stains of my parents.

I sink to the floor, be knees giving out. A sob escapes my lips and tears fall down my face. I feel myself at a loss for breath, sucking in air like a vacuum.

All the sudden the walls are closing in on me. I feel light headed and grasp the floor as it comes barreling towards my face.

I hadn’t even noticed Hunter had run in behind me, gripping me and calling out my name. I can’t get anything out besides the cries that seem to never stop.

It feels like an eternity sitting in the floor crying. Hunter rubbing my back and kissing my head. The bond making the breathing easier, making the room open back up.

## **Chapter 49 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess**

Genevieve’s POV

I couldn't wait to get home so Hunter and I could go through this box. We ended up looking around some more before we left, just in case there was more to find. We were going to stay another day to enjoy France, but Hunter said he has 'king stuff' to do. Whatever that means.

I did find an entire box filled to the brim with photos, which is probably the best thing I've found. I've carried a few in the car with me to look at. One being my dad kissing my mom, her brown eyes full of love.

"They were In love." I said to Ophelia.

"They were ."

"I miss them."

"I know you do." Ophelia says. I hug the pictures tightly as the world fades and sleep takes over me.

"Wake up, love. We're home." I open my eyes to Hunter rubbing my cheek with his thumb. I give me a smile, followed by a yawn as I step out of the car. I honestly don't even remember getting in the car. I was THAT tired.

"Ugh it feels so good to be home." Dakota says as she stretches. She wraps William in her arms and kisses him deep. I'm so glad they found each other.

I look at Hunter who is staring at me, he places a hand on my lower back and walks me to the front door. When we get inside Mark and Sarah are standing in the foyer, a huge smile on Sarah's face.

"Welcome home, my king." Mark says and him and Sarah both bow. I can see the confusion on his face when a familiar scent hits me.

"King Hunter, you're back." Elder John says, walking out of the main hall. He gives a slight bow and turns to me.

"Queen." He says with a bow, though he never looks from my eyes.



“Hello, elder John. I didn’t realize you’d be back so soon.” Hunter said as we followed John into the main hall.

“Yes. I have news about Genevieve. I figured I’d come by instead of discussing over the phone. You never know who is listening.” Elder John says. He sits in one of the chairs and waits for us all to follow along and take a seat.

Hunter sits and he pulls me down on his lap, making my face burn for being so handsy in front of everyone. Especially the creepy elder.

“What did you find out?” Hunter asks.

“Well, for starters, I found out from a witch contact, that anyone else that’s had the gift, has had only one power. We also don’t know every single gift as I only found a few. There was the ability to create and manipulate fire, teleportation, and the ability to heal. That’s all I could find of that. So apparently there’s been more than one. ”

“Wow okay.” Hunter says.

“How has your gift been coming along?” John looks my way. I look at Hunter and he nods to me so I turn and begin to tell him.

“Well, I can apparently watch my memories. Oh and I commanded the entire kingdom.” I said. For a second I see a tinge of worry on John’s face, but it’s disappears just as quick as it appears.

“Those are definitely new. How do you do them?” He asks.

“The memories, I just focus on one and then it happens. The commanding.. not for sure, but I just pushed my aura out and yelled. That’s it.” I said.

“Hmm. Okay. I also found out what you’re called.” He says.

“And?” Mark asks.

“‘Offert par les dieux’. Or ‘Gifted by the Gods.’ He says.

“Dude you got gifts from the gods? Why couldn’t I get those?” Mathew asks. I elbow him and he grunts, but shuts up.

“Probably because you’re a doofus.” Dakota teased. I giggled but stopped when I remembered Elder John was sitting across from me.

I could feel him watching me. I felt so uneasy in his presence like he would jump at me at any time. Hunter grips me tighter, pulling me farther against him. Probably because he can feel my emotions, and also feel John watching.

“I will be staying the night. But I do have to leave in the morning. In the mean time I brought a book that might be able to answer more of your questions. And I’ll tell you the rest that I know.” He says.

We all talk for another hour or so, I got to learn a little about my ancestors which was pretty neat. Then we all eat dinner and head for bed.

“I feel so uncomfortable around him.” I said.

“Yeah I know. He stares at you all the time. It p\*sses me off.” Hunter says as he pulls back the cover and lays in bed.

“I don’t know why he does it. Maybe it’s because of my gift?” I ask.

“Maybe. I’m iffy about him, but he’s an elder so I can’t really do much about me not liking him.”

“If he’d just keep his eyes in his head it wouldn’t be so bad.” I said. Hunter laughed as he grabbed me and pulled me into the bed.

“So my little gift from the gods. How do you feel? I know being back there was a lot.” Hunter asks.

“Yeah it was, but I feel fine. I honestly feel better. I never really got to cry about it, to feel it. I let it all out and it feels amazing. Though I do really want to see what all is inside the box.” I said.

“We will tomorrow after Elder John leaves. I don’t want him knowing we went there.” Hunter says.

“Why?” I ask.

“I don’t trust him completely. And he didn’t like Gerrick at all, so I’m just confused as to why he’s helping. I feel like he might be up to something.” Hunter says. I think about it for a bit, scanning memories for any mention of Elder John.

“What are you doing?” Hunter asks.

## Chapter 50 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Hunters POV

She grabbed my hand and I watched as she sifted through her memories looking for something. I could see them pass over her head as she searches.

“What are you looking for?” I ask.

“I swear I’ve seen him before.” She mumbles. I stand there confused for a good minute before she jumps.

“I found it.” She claps her hands together and we disappear into the memory. We hiding in a closet, the door ajar just enough to see and listen.

Straight ahead in the other room, I see Genevieve’s father and elder John sitting in Gerricks office. A little Genevieve is sitting in the doorway of the closet, watching them through the crack of the door.

“I’ve been hearing some things as of lately, King Gerrick.” I hear elder John say.

“What are you talking about, elder John?” Gerrick asks. His body tensed at John's words.

John has always been known to be a little.. harsh. Okay maybe a lot. The dude is a complete psycho.

“He kills people for no reason. He's worse than a psycho. He's a demon. He reminds me of alpha Jaden.” Marcus says.

“I agree with that statement, Marcus. He does remind us of Jaden. We will need to find that f\*cker and kill him.”

“Yes we do.” Marcus says.

“Genevieve.” Elder John says.

Gerrick growled.

“What about her?” Gerrick asked.

“You remember that day during the war when I saved your life.. You said you owed me yours. You would give me anything. Then you promised me your firstborn female.” John asks. What? Gerrick wouldn't do that.

“She's ours either way. This is long ago. A memory.” Marcus says.

“I know but it still pisses me off that Gerrick would do that.”

“Yeah me too. But whatever. Gerrick liked John as a close friend. And he'd be upset if we ever got between that.” He says.

“He's dead so what does it matter?” Marcus ignores me and goes to the back of my head, locking himself away from me.

“You wouldn't. She's only 8! You know you'd have to wait. And what of her mate? You can't just have her if you're not her mate.” Gerrick's fists ball up, his king aura shooting out but not affecting John. The elders are enchanted by witches so that they can't be commanded by the royals.

“Well obviously you all have done a terrible job of keeping her gifts hidden from outsiders. Word travels fast. Now I’m hearing of others who want to claim her, use her for her gifts. I and the rest of the elders can protect her. She’s safer in our palace. And her mate? Those are rare for Lycans. She can be my chosen mate later on.” John says.

“April won’t do it. I won’t. She’s our daughter.” Gerrick growls as he says daughter. Elder John looked frantic for a second but he shoved it away, his body straightening up. Trying to assert his dominance.

“You can’t protect her. They will come. She is Offert par les dieux. You know what that means. But she is so much more. They will take her and hurt her. Claim her as their own, using her to do what they want. They will all feel attracted to her. To want to claim her. She can have as many mates as she wants to mark. She will be the ruler of all, making any and every unmated alpha or king will feel the urge to claim her. Vampires, wolves, and Lycans.” John says.

“And what will you do with her? She’s not just like every other Offert par les dieux. She’s only 8 and she’s lighting things on fire and doing other things. She has more than one gift. But ruler of all? No. No way.”

“I will claim her as my mate when she comes of age. Without a mate, she will die. She won’t feel the mate bond like I will until she is marked. I will do it as soon as she gets her Lycan.”

“No. You can’t!” Gerrick snarls. He shifts and lunges at John. I feel a tug on my arm and Genevieve is frightened. Tears are running down her face and she looks at me with her sad eyes.

I wipe away a tear and pull her into my arms. I take a deep breathe of her scent and the next thing I know we’re back in our room.

“Are you okay?” I ask.

“No! My dad promised me away! And to Elder John. No wonder he stares at me all the time. He has some sort of sick claim on me like everyone else!” She cried.

“So John just what? Wanted to take you away and raise you? Then claim you? That explains why Jaden wanted you. But I found you. And you’re mine. You did feel the bond before i marked you right?” I ask. I grab her in my arms and hold her close. Her beautiful hair pulled into a lazy bun, hairs sticking out tickling my nose.

“Yes I did. You smell like pine cones and peaches. I felt electricity when we touched, and I wanted to be with you all the time even though I tried not to..

“No one can have you.” I say. I flip her under me and position myself between her legs. She looks up at me and smiles, then pulls me in for a kiss.

“I am yours. But still. How could my father do that?” She asks. I watch as her nose turns red and her eyes fill with tears again.

“I don’t know. During the war.. it was bad. Humans were hunting wolves, Lycans hunting vampires and vampires hunting us all. Everyone was killing each other. Gerrick watched a lot of his friends die at the hands of others. It wouldn’t be unheard of to have mental damage and when someone saves you and spends months with you, fighting for your lives together.. it bonds people. And people do stupid things in times like that.” I say.

“I didn’t realize it was that bad. I never really was taught much after Jaden took me. But dad never talked about them. And mom was afraid to upset him if she did I think.”

“The humans that are alive, most of them are slaves. Especially for the vampires. Really, no one did good after the war. Many died. And the royal Lycans started getting picked off by hunters, and others who wanted control.” I said.

“I didn’t know that. I knew there weren’t many humans left. And that the vampires rule their own territory, and the Lycans rule over the wolves in their own territories.” She said.

“The capital is the vampires. The surrounding territories are the Lycans. But obviously the elders rule above all.” I said.

“They said that. Something like that. That I’ll be the “Ruler of all.” What does that mean?” She asks.

“I don’t know angel. Maybe it means you’re more powerful than anyone. Even the elders.” I said. I pushed a piece of her hair behind her ear, she slowly closes her eyes and smiles.

“I don’t know about all that.”She says.

“I do. There’s just something powerful about you.” I say and I kiss the tip of her nose.