

# Chapter 51 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Genevieves POV

The next morning we talked some more with elder John. Even though he's just as much a creeper as Jaden, he's the only one that's given us any useful information. He has already left, thank Goddess.

Jaden on the other hand, no one has seen anything of him. There's been some that have tried to get the reward for information, by faking it. Which obviously didn't work, we're not idiots. Well most of us anyway.

After last night, I haven't been able to get that memory of John out of my mind. I was promised to him? Of all people, him? Why? Why am I cursed? I didn't ask for any of this. And I definitely didn't ask for almost every unmated male to feel the mate bond with me. I still can't wrap my head around that.

Hunter asked John about it some more.. like why his beta and gamma didn't feel it, and John said it was because they weren't alphas or kings. Though they should've felt some sort of pull to me.

When Hunter asked Mark and Mathew about it, they said they felt attracted to me, but Hunter had already told them I was his so neither acted on it. He wasn't happy with that, but he didn't do anything to them simply because they were smart enough not to.

I myself have only felt the pull to Hunter. Which John explained meant he's my mate, and I'm not just his. It's all very confusing. And the more I think about it, the more I get a headache.

"I can explain better. Every single male that isn't mated, feels a pull to you. Kings or alphas.. we'll if they see you, you'd better run. They'll feel the bond, like they would with their own mate. Technically, you're everyone's mate. But you only have one." Ophelia says

“See that’s still a bit confusing. Cause like, why would I not feel it if they do?”

“I don’t know. It’s just how it works.” Ophelia says.

“Hey I also have a question? Why do I feel so hot today. I feel emotional. And like my skin is going to boil off. What is that?” I ask.

“I don’t know yet. I’m trying to figure that out.” She leaves to the back of my mind and sleeps.

As I head downstairs, Dakota and Sarah both wrap their arms into mine.

“Are you going to go through the box?” Dakota asked.

“Yeah. There’s a lot in there, I want to know if any of it has more answers about what I am.” I say. We reach the main hall and Sarah tugs on my arm.

“You want us with you?” She asks.

“If you guys want, it doesn’t matter to me. I’d love the company, but if you guys have other things to do, you can go. But sorry in advance if you do, I’m sweating so bad today.” I said as I sat the box on the coffee table and sat in front of it.

“I’ll stay.” Sarah says as she sits next to me.

“Sh\*t I wanna know too. I’ll stay as well.” Dakota says.

“Alright cool. Let’s get to it then.” I say. I open the box and start pulling things out slowly. I want to make sure I see everything in this box.

The first thing I pull out are papers. I don’t understand them at all. I look at Dakota confused and she takes them.

“Ohh these are you parents bank accounts. Seems they transferred everything to one account the day before they died. And would you look at that, the account is in your name.” Dakota said as she showed me the papers.

“What does that mean?” I ask. I never learned much about bank stuff.

“All of their money and other really valuable things they left for you, they transferred everything to an account in your name. Making you the owner. You’re probably more rich than Hunter.” She laughed. I’m completely baffled by that. Why would they transfer their money over like that? And right before they died?

The next thing I pull out is a little box with flower engravings. When I open it, a little ballerina comes up and it starts playing music. There’s little rings and a few pair of earrings in the box.

“Oh that’s a cute jewelry box!” Sarah says. I had it to her to look at and she looks on the bottom.

“Genevieve Allaire, 6/21/04. My Orchid.” She says.

“It says that?” I ask as she hands it back. She nods and I look on the bottom. I wonder who wrote it. Probably my mom.

“What’s this?” Dakota says as she pulls out the book I found. She tries to read it off but failed miserably.

“Matrey de twos.” She says. I raise an eyebrow at her and both Sarah and I bust out laughing.

“Maître de tous.” Sarah says as she takes the book.

“You remember French?” I ask Sarah. We’re a month apart in age, so surely she remembers some. Clearly she does.

“Yes. In the orphanage they had a book in there, it was in French. It was the only book I read, and it was over and over. I didn’t want to forget where I came from. Nor my language. They wouldn’t let us speak it, but that didn’t stop me from remembering.” Sarah said. Sarah was always quiet when we were at Blackstone.

We worked together from time to time, and yes we came from the same place.. so we should have been friends, it would’ve been nice to have one

person from my home. But because of alpha Jaden, no body really wanted anything to do with me. And I never wanted anyone either.

“I remember some of it as well. I tried to keep up with as much as I could, but it was hard with Jaden.” I say. Dakota looks between us and folds her arms across her chest.

“I’m still waiting for someone to tell me what the d\*mn book says!” She says. Sarah laughs and looks at the book.

“Maître de tous. Or Ruler of all. My father was the librarian in the Allaire kingdom. He read me stories about the gifted one. Which I’m assuming from everything, and what that elder was saying, that you’re the gifted one?” Sarah says. She pushes her long curly hair over her shoulder.

“Apparently? Yes.”

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Sarahs POV

“Apparently? Yes.” She says. I always kind of had a feeling she was different than everyone else that was taken to alpha Jaden’s. Ew. Just thinking of him makes me queasy.

“Then don’t think about him!” Isabella says.

“Obviously.” I say. I roll my eyes at her and push her to the back of my mind.

“Since you’re an Allaire, it makes sense. So it’s passed down right.. a few here and there with special abilities, there’s only one special one at a time. My dad told me it like this. There was a human man, who stumbled upon this beautiful lady. He ended up falling in love with her, not knowing she was a god. It’s been so long since I’ve heard the story, so forgive me.. I don’t remember all the names.” I said.

“That’s fine, just tell us what you remember.” Dakota said as she got more comfortable in her chair.

“They were in love. And they spent many years together and tried for many years to have children. Eventually, they got pregnant. A boy named Lucian.” I said as I looked at Gen.

“What else?” Gen asks.

“We’ll before they met, the man p\*ssed off Zeus, and Zeus was so mad, he made him the very first Lycan. She met him and they fell in love, but when the gods found out about them they banished her. They couldn’t hate her, just disagreed with her. So they blessed her bloodline with special abilities. That every once in a while, one of their descendants would have to carry the burden of being the gifted one. But she knew with the right genes, one of them could end up being the ruler of all. Only If they have blood ties to every race. So she tried to get them to take it back, as it would make her bloodline suffer. People would want to use them. But they wouldn’t take it back.” I say.

“They moved on, and began trying for a family as the world started populating with vampires, werewolves, and witches. When the world caught wind of her being a god, everyone started hunting them. Trying to take her for themselves..”

“By the time she found out she was pregnant, her mate had been captured and killed. But they never stopped coming for her. They wanted her. She could create the worlds most powerful heirs. They wanted to mate her and use her for her gifts. She ran away and hid, and no one ever heard anything else about her or her child again. But rumor says that’s the Allaire Bloodline. And that’s really all I remember from what my dad used to tell me.” I say.

“I wonder what happened to her and her boy.” Dakota says.

“Goddess it’s hot in here. But anyways, obviously he had children, and his children’s, children had children.” Genevieve said as she motioned at herself. We all laugh and after a second Gens eyes are back on the box so we continue.

She pulls out a few dresses, one of them a wedding dress. It's beautiful with its sheer sleeves and all the diamonds that run around the edges of the dress. So simple and delicate. Her face turns red as she fights back tears, and I lean into her. She hugs me back but cries silently on my shoulder, but she feels boiling hot! Her tears stinging my back but I ignore it. Consoling my friend.

"I know it hurts. I miss my parents too." I say. I rub her back as I feel tears burn my eyes. I can't cry. The last thing I want is to cry.

"I miss mine too. It's weird we all lost our parents around the same time." Dakota said. Gen and I held out our arms for her to join and she smiles sadly but comes to embrace us.

We all pull away when someone in the farther part of the room sneezes.

"Oh uh sorry guys. Carry on." He says.

"Oh my goddess, Connor. How long have you been there?" Asked Gen. I hadn't even realized this big scary man with one eye and a huge scar was standing in the room with us.

"I did, just none of y'all pay any attention!" Isabella says.

"That's not true, we do!"

"As if. Clearly you don't, otherwise you would have smelled him." She rolled her eyes and disappeared farther into my mind.

"I've been here the whole time my que- Genevieve. I've been with you all day." He says.

"I hadn't even noticed." She says.

"Oh wow uh. Ouch. I didn't realize I was invisible." He says. He walks towards us and flops on one of the chairs.

"You're not invisible! You're just way too good in stealth." She said trying to comfort his bruised ego.

“That is definitely true. No wonder I’m an elite. I’m the best.”

“Yeah, yeah. Shhh. I’m trying to do things.” Gen said.

“Cry?” Connor asked. He smirked at her big as she was clearly getting angry.

“No. I’m going through this box. Now shut it, before I banish you.”

“You technically can’t do that yet, as you haven’t been crowned yet.” Connor said as he crossed his arms. His grin got bigger and Gen stood up, fists balled and face red from anger.

“I will. Don’t play with me. And why the h\*ll is it so damn hot in here? And why am I so itchy?” She asks. I catch a weird scent and I hear Connor growl.

“Heat.” Connor chokes out. He stands up off the chair and you could see him fighting with himself trying not to get closer.

“Oh my goddess, you’re in heat. HUNTER!!” Dakota said. Her eyes glaze over and Connor pounces on Genevieve. He smells up the side of her face and i shriek. Wondering what’s going to happen next. I never realized something like this happens.

“Oh goddess where is he?” Dakota asks. She looks around frantically, unable to pull Connor off.

“He said he was going to the pack down by the bridge. Apparently they found a body of an unidentified female.” William said as he walked into the room. His eyes immediately dart to Connor on top of Genevieve and he lunges at him, ripping him off of her.

“What the h\*ll do you think you’re doing to the queen?”

“She’s in heat. Get him out. Get all the unmated males out of the castle. And get Hunter here now!” Dakota screamed. William sniffed the air, and his eyes widened as he looked at Gen.

Tears stream down her face as she thrashes on the floor, scratching herself and sweating profusely. I can literally feel the heat.

“It’s okay! You just need to wait a little longer. Hunter can help you. You just need.. what does she need?” I asked Dakota. I rubbed on Genevieve’s arm, pulling her to my chest.

“S\*x. She needs s\*x. And lots of it. She’s in stage one right now, so it’s not so bad. But if Hunter doesn’t get here soon.. she won’t care if whoever it is is her mate or not. She’ll only be looking for relief. Stage 3 without s\*x is death. But Hunter won’t let it get that bad.” Dakota said. She crouched next to us and grabbed Gens hand.

“Oh wow that’s real nice. I think I’ll pass.” I said.

## Chapter 53 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Hunter POV

I woke up this morning feeling something going on with Genevieve through the bond. I couldn’t tell what it was, besides.. all she said was she wasn’t feeling the best and Marcus said Ophelia didn’t know.

I got a call earlier about a woman’s body found not too far from here. Closer to the next town over, by the bridge. So I left Genevieve at the castle with the elites. There’s no one I trust more than them besides Mark and Mathew.

“My king, so glad you could make it. If you’d follow me please, I’ll show you to her.” Alpha Johnson said. He’s a pretty good man, and an even better alpha. We’ve known each other for a while, and I was actually with him when he found his luna.

This is the third body found this month, so I’ve made it a top priority to find out what’s going on. They’ve all been killed the same, throats slit, sexually assaulted, burned, arms and feet marked from chains that were wrapped around them before they were dumped after they were cut up.



Poor girls. They suffered a whole lot before they were murdered. I couldn't ever imagine being in a position like that. I don't even want to think about it. It's horrible.

"And just like the others?" Mathew asked.

"Yep. Exact same. It's giving me serial killer vibes." Johnson said he ran his fingers through his bleach blonde hair.

"Do we know who she is?" I ask.

"A wolf named Ruby from my pack. She has been missing for a week."

"Any children?" Mathew asked.

"She has 2. One is 4 months the other is 2 years." Johnson sighed.

"Damn. That's terrible. What's being done about it so far?" I ask.

"Umm we've double patrol around the border. I even have a few positioned outside the border. If anyone or anything steps close again, I'll know." Johnson said as he opened up the morgue door.

When we walk in I'm hit with the smell of formaldehyde and embalming fluid. The air cold and stale. In the middle of the room there's a table with a body on it, she's covered halfway.

"Here she is. We've got her cleaned up and the cause of death is as you can see slit throat. But she was alive when she was being cut up. Approximate time of death was a few days ago. We felt her link sever from the pack." Johnson says.

"We're sorry for your packs loss. I know things like this are never easy. Who found her and when?" I ask as I walk up to the girls body. My heart stops the second I see her.

"She looks a lot like mate." Marcus whined.

"Yes she does. Its odd. Why?"

“No idea. But I’m sure we’ll find out soon.” He said.

“One of the guards. She’s a little messed up about it. Hasn’t slept or ate since. Little ruby here was found yesterday morning. I wouldn’t have called, but this is the third one. And I know you have the best team for this sort of thing.” Johnson said. And he is right, I do have the best team when it comes to serial killers.

Usually, nobody messes with me. My reputation isn’t the nicest. I’ve heard some things about how ruthless and evil I am.. but only to those that oppose me. Or hurt the ones I care for.

My team of elites are perfect for this sort of thing. They can track, they can move silently and kill you in a heartbeat. They’re the deadliest men ever, besides me of course. Not even the vampires would dare to try and kill me or my men.

“Yes, I’ll have my men on it in no time. Can’t have a serial killer out and about, going from pack to pack killing she wolves. I’ll get this taken care of.” I say. I look again at the girl who resembles Genevieve. Her face is starting to hollow, and her skin color isn’t normal. Her long black hair making my heart race, she looks too much like Genevieve. I need to get back, I need to hold her and know she’s okay.

“HUNTER! Get in here NOW. Genevieve is in heat and Connor just attacked her!” I hear Dakotas panicked voice through the mind link.

“What? Get everyone out. No males mated or not. If she is who we believe her to be, she won’t be safe around anyone unless female. I’m coming.”

“Hurry!” She screams. The link closes but I feel a very panicked Genevieve through the bond. I need to get home now.

“I have to go. I’m sorry. My mate, she’s.. I have to go. I’ll send my team.” I say as I run out of the morgue.

“What’s happening?” Mathew asks as he follows me to the car.

“Genevieve is in heat. In a castle full of Lycans.” I say frantic as I start the engine and pull out of the driveway.

“Oh no. Let’s go hurry.” He says. I feel his worry floating around us, not that I needed extra worry or anything.

I wish I hadn’t left. I should’ve sent Mark. I should be there.

“I’m 20 minutes away!” I mind link Dakota.

“I don’t think she has 20 minutes. She’s ripping her hair out. And she’s—oh goddess no.” She cuts off. I look at Mathew with wide eyes and he furrows his brows.

“What?! What is it? What’s going on? Is she okay?” I scream, panic filling my entire body. I feel like I’m on fire.

“We sent them all away. Off of the pack grounds until you get here.. they did, but they’re all back. They’ve all shifted and they’re outside the front door!” Dakota screamed. I slammed on the breaks and Mathew looks at me.

“What?” He asks. I rip out of my seatbelt and shove the door off the car.

“We have to shift. We won’t make it in time.” I say. I shift and I run towards the woods, hoping I make it in time to save my mate from what’s to come.

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Genevieves POV

I couldn’t understand why i was feeling like this. I just knew that my skin was on fire, and I was so h\*rny. I’ve heard a few times about heat, but I didn’t know this was what was going on.

When Connor pounced on me I had no idea what to do. I would have fought him off, had I need been so preoccupied with my blazing skin. When he said heat and lunged at me, I then realized. He was going to try to take me.

Dakota said Hunter wouldn't be long, but I was feeling all sorts of emotions. I don't know how long I can take it. I feel like I'm going to explode.

"We'll be okay Genevieve. He'll make it. We'll be okay."

"But what happens if he doesn't? All the men are trying to get back in. I don't know what to do."

"You're gifted. Use your power."

"I don't know how, Ophelia."

"Just focus. You can do it."

I sit on the couch scratching, trying to concentrate on anything. I have no idea what else I can do. I could try to command them, but will that be enough?

I focus, and the next thing I know the front door bashes open. Dakota and Sarah look at me with worried eyes.

"Genevieve!" Dakota screamed as she shifted, trying to hold one back. Sarah has also shifted, tearing at one who entered the room.

The moment the shifted Lycans busted into the main hall, my first thought was Hunter. I focused on him as the Lycans barrel towards me, snarling clawing at each other trying to get to me first. I close my eyes just before one reaches me and I hear silence.

I feel a breeze on my arms and the crunching of sticks and leaves. I open my eyes to find myself no longer in the castle, but in the woods. I look around when I catch his scent.

"Hunter?" I mind linked him.

“Where are you? Are you okay? I’m coming.”

“I’m in the woods. I think I hear you.” I said. I turned around only to be lunged at my hunters light grey Lycan.

“My love.” Marcus purred.

“I’m fine. I’m so glad I got away when I did.”

“You’re in heat.” He said as he sniffed up my neck, his tongue following the trail of his furry snout.

“I am.” I said. Leaves poke at my back as he lays on top of me, keeping me under him. I hear a crunch and my head shoots to the right of us, and Marcus growls.

“Go away. I don’t want to fight you over her.”

“Y-yes my king.” Mathew stutters out, his eyes changing rapidly from blue to black as he tried to fight his Lycan to shift back to human form.

Marcus smells me again before I see a flash of Hunter, and Marcus huffs.

“I have to go little one. Hunter wants control back.” He says. He whines and rubs his nose on the side of my face before I feel his bones snap back into place.

The itching subsided when I first got here, but now it’s getting worse and I don’t know how much longer I can take.

“Did any of them touch you? I’ll kill them.” He asks as he looks me over.

“No, only Connor. And he couldn’t help it. He smelled me and it’s like he was no longer himself. William got him away, but they all came back. And they almost got me. But Ophelia told me to focus, and I thought of you and the next thing I know I’m here standing in the woods.” I said.

He pushed a piece of hair that had fallen behind my ear and kissed my forehead.

“So you can teleport now. Pretty cool. They won’t get you now. I didn’t realize your heat would be this bad. And for every male to come for you? I don’t know how we can keep them away when it’s time for your next heat. And that’s if you don’t get pregnant this heat.” He says. I guess I must’ve made a face when he looks at me worriedly.

“You do want children, right?” He asks. I can feel his worry through the bond.

“Yes, eventually. How much of a risk is it that I will get pregnant this heat?” I ask.

“It’s like a 90% chance. Would you be okay if you did get pregnant?” He asked. I think for a second, wondering what all could go wrong and thinking of what it would be like if I did. I feel his heart race as he waits for my answer.

“I think I would be yes, but don’t you think it’s early for that?” I ask.

“I myself don’t think so. We’re mates, we were made for each other. But there are things that we have to deal with before I’d feel like it would be safe enough to bring a child into” He says. He leans his forehead against mine and takes a deep breath.

“I love you.” He says.

“I love you too. But.. I’m itchy. I’m in fire. So let’s do something about that, yeah?” I say. He smiles and I feel his hand slide into my pants. His finger curls around my panties and he pulls them to the side.

“We’ll just be extra precautionary until we get home. I can have one of the witches help.” He says. I feel his finger trace my slit and my core throbs for him. He slides a finger in and he leans into my neck.

He kisses me from my neck up to my lips, and then runs his tongue along my bottom lip for entrance. I open my mouth slightly, and suck on his tongue before he pushes into my mouth and flicks my tongue. I moan into his mouth as his finger slowly moves in and out of me, my jeans restricting his movements.

He pulls away and slides down my pants, I see his eyes flicking back and forth between his beautiful green and Marcus's black eyes before they stay black.

"Hello again, Marcus." I purr. He gives me a big toothy grin and rips off my panties.

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Genevieves POV

"Oh f\*ck me! Goddess Marcus, it feels so good." I say as he shoves his tongue against my core. I absolutely love the feeling of him pressed against me. I feel heat rise in my chest as my org\*sm comes closer.

"We need to get back home. But first We need the men to leave the pack for the next few days." Hunter says as he flicks a finger against the right spot and my back arches.

"I will kill anyone who comes near you. Heat or not, you're mine. And Marcus won't think to ask questions first.. he'll just kill them." He says. And I'm not sure if it's the way Marcus's voice is moving with Hunters, or the way they're so protective over me.. but it really gets me riled up.

"Oh please Hunter, make it stop make the burning go away. I'll do anything. Anything. Please." I beg. I can't take much more of this. I feel like he's teasing, without even trying.

"Anything?" He asks. His eyebrow cocks up and I see a grin form on his face.

"Anything and everything. Just make it stop." I beg again. I feel a tear slip down my cheek at the itching that has turned to pain.

He licks from my a\*\* to my core, sending a weird shiver through my body. I never imagined that would ever feel okay. Somehow, I welcome the feeling. I craved for it to happen again.

He shoves his fingers back into me pushing deep, and I feel a slight pain. But honestly, the pain is good. I've come to realize the roughness, the pain.. is what I find I like the most.

"My love?" Marcus asks. I can sense the worry they both have going on.. they can feel my pain. They can both feel how what they're doing hurts. But they also feel the pleasure.

"I'm fine. This.. this just isn't working. I need something different. We need rough. We need pain." Ophelia and I both growl together.

Marcus and Hunter both look at us, and they tilt their head. One of their eyes is black, the other green. Indicating they're both here

"Are you sure? I don't think we should." They say.

"Please?" Ophelia and I both say.

"We need to go somewhere else then. I feel like we're being watched. And since we're not on our own territory, I couldn't tell you for sure besides just a feeling." Hunter says.

"We need the castle empty." I say. He thinks for a second and then I see his eyes glaze over.

"I just mind linked all the men to leave the border. Stay anywhere but the castle for the next few days. I had anyone else who didn't live there to leave." He says. I pull him in for a kiss, thinking about our bedroom.

I focus on every detail of our room. The shower, the bed, the floors, the drapes.. everything. I feel the air change and before I know it we're on our bed. Our lips still touching as he pressed against me.

"Holy sh\*t. I don't think I'll ever get used to that." Hunter says.

"Me either, honestly. It's so weird. I never wouldn't imagined I would be THIS gifted. Let alone be anything more than a princess or queen." I say.

"Genevieve, I know you have other things in mind, and I know you want to try to prevent it as much as you can.. but we will get pregnant this



heat. There's nothing you can do to stop it. And if you try, it could be deadly for you. Because of your parents, your dad being Lucian, and your mother being the first true tribrid, witch, vampire and lycan.. we can't. I can't lie to you, we need to mate with Hunter, we need to get pregnant this heat if you want to live. If you want to be with him.. if you ever want children.." Ophelia says.

"What do you mean if I want to live? ?" I ask.

"We are meant to create more like you. Heirs. Some of them won't be gifted. Few will. We are meant to be the ruler of all things. You have every creature in your blood. We aren't just an ordinary Allaire. You aren't. You were created to be the ruler by the gods themselves. Witch, vampire, Lycan and touch of goddess in there. We won't survive if we don't get pregnant, it will unlock your other gifts. Complete you." Ophelia begs. I can't believe it. She let me get this far and then threw that all out there.

"Why would you hide that from me?" I ask.

"Because you weren't ready. And you're far more powerful than I. You could control everything if you just put your mind to it and actually try for once." Ophelia growls.

"How could you be like that? You didn't go through what I did. I should've known, so I could've done something. So that I could prepare. You're a shitty Lycan half." I scream at her.

She had not once been there for me. Not once told me I would be okay. I waited 10 years for her to show up, since we're royalty.. it shouldn't have even been that long.

"You know what? I was there! I was there during the r\*pes. I was there during the torture. Since we died that very first time in the pool, I've been here. Your parents died not too long after that, and when that alpha got ahold of us he immediately started using wolfsbane. I was too weak to talk to you. But I was given the ability to take over. And I did. When you'd black out during the r\*pes or torture.. i was there. I took it all. The

only reason we were able to shift on your birthday was because Jaden couldn't claim you and mark you until you shifted."She growls at me.

I was completely stunned by her. It's not my fault she never showed until we were 18. It's not my fault she pretended she never existed. How can you take over, but not talk?

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Genevieve POV

"Love, are you okay?" Hunter asked. He pushed Marcus away.

"I'm fine. It's just.. Ophelia said I have the blood of every creature. That my dad, is Lucian. The son of the first Lycan, and mom was apparently a tribrid. Vampire and witch, along with Lycan. Did you know that?"

"I heard some things about it. And she was asked but denied it. You know we don't mingle with vampires. Though she was like family, we would've never held it against her." He said. My mind was blank for a second before I looked in hunters eyes and thought about getting pregnant.

"Ophelia said I have to get pregnant this heat. Or that I will. Otherwise, I'll die." I whisper. His eyes flash black and then back to his grassy green eyes.

"What do you mean, you'll die?"

"I don't know. She just said that I have to complete the mating and produce an heir."

"You won't unlock your other sides until you do. And they've been locked away your entire life. They need out. Now that we've shifted, the trials have started. You need to awaken the goddess in you. The vampire will awaken later." Ophelia says.

“She says it will unlock ‘the goddess in me, and the vampire.’” I say. I bite the inside of my cheek worried if he’ll want me anymore, knowing I’m part vampire.

“Does that mean you’ll have to drink blood?” He asks. I felt a tinge of worry through the bond.

“I’m not sure. And Ophelia said she doesn’t know for sure either.” I say.

“That’s okay. We’ll figure it out love.” He says, he grabs my face and kisses the tip of my nose. I feel the burning of heat start to take my mind over again, giving room for no other thoughts. My skin itching so bad, I just want to plant myself on Hunter and never get off.

“Mm you smell so good little mate.” Marcus purrs after he sniffs the air. My arousal has filled the room. One of his eyes are black, the other green. They’re both here again.

“I need you inside me, now. I need you to be rough” I beg. I pull at his hair and kiss his neck viciously. My fangs elongate and I nip at him, causing him to moan in my ear as he presses his massive erection against my core but not entering.

I growl at him, feeling my claws shoot out and dig into his skin. He winced, and his eyes became pure black as Marcus took full control.

“Now now, little mate. That’s not how you get what you want. I think you need me to punish you for your bad behavior,” Marcus says. He rips my shirt in half and off my body, tossing it on the floor. I worry about what he’s going to do next before he places his hand around my neck and squeezes slightly.

It feels almost euphoric, I get a little lightheaded and moan. Marcus growls before he shoves my legs apart and shoves his c\*ck inside me with one hard thrust. I gasped at the pain of his sudden intrusion, but he squeezed my neck again and I moaned.

He pulls himself out of me slowly, before slamming back in. The roughness of his thrusts making my toes curl every time. His pace

quickens and his thrusts grow harder. He grabs my waist to help pull me against him harder and I feel him hitting that spot deep inside me.

“F\*ck you feel amazing.” Marcus growls. He thrusts a few more times before he pulls out and I whine at the sudden emptiness. He grabs my thighs and flips me over on my stomach, and pulls my a\*\* in the air.

I feel his d\*ck press against my core again, and he slowly pushes in the tip and pulls it back out and back in, teasing me. I get so impatient that I shove myself against him, and he smacks my a\*\* hard leaving a stinging sensation.

“Bad girl.” Marcus growls. I arch my back, placing my head against the bed when I feel Marcus wrap his fingers in my hair and pull me up in doggy style.

“You want rough, I’ll give you rough.” He growls in my before entering me again. He thrusts inside me hard as he pulls on my hair. The pain from him pulling my hair and the feeling of his c\*ck destroying my insides has me feeling drugged.

“Marcus! Oh goddess I’m going to c\*m.” I scream. He stops abruptly and pulls my back against his chest by my hair.

“Not yet, little mate.” He purrs into my ear before he bites it.

He thrusts slowly, and his hand moves from my hair to my cl\*t and he rubs slowly.

“M-Marcus..” I barely get out.

“Yes, little one?” He asks, still pushing his d\*ck back and forth inside me. I feel the pressure built up, ready to explode. The way his hand caresses my nub has me teetering on the edge.

“I-I can’t hold it.” I whine. He stops moving and grabs my breast and massages it. He pinches my n\*pple hard and I flinch but he doesn’t let go. He starts moving is d\*ck in and out of me again, the pain of him pinching me sending my insides on fire.

“Do you want to cum, Genevieve?” Marcus purrs in my ear.

“Yes! Please Marcus. Please.” I say as he slams inside me over and over.

“Say my name again.” He growls.

“Marcus.” I moan. He continues rubbing my cl\*t as he pinches my n\*pple with his other hand. My nails digging into his arms as he pushes me past my threshold.

There’s an explosion inside of me when I feel his fangs press against my mark. A shiver runs through me and he presses his teeth farther into my skin, making my org\*sm stronger and longer.

“Mm that’s it. C\*m for me.” Marcus purred. He licked my neck and healed me, and kept going until he found his release. He moaned against my neck as his fat c\*ck twitched inside me.

His body pressed against my back, as we both try to catch our breath.

“Bye for now, my beautiful mate. I’ll see you later.” Marcus said and then he tilted my face to his and kissed me.

“I’ll see you later Marcus. I love you.”

“I love you too.” He said and then I watched as his black eyes were replaced with Hunters.

“I tried to take back some control. He completely took over and left me to watch.”

“Well lucky for you, this heat will last a few days. I’m ready whenever you are” I say. He laughs and kisses me then pushes me down to lay with him.

“Oh I know. I feel your heat too. Just not as bad.” He says.

## **Chapter 57 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess**

## Hunters POV

It has been a few days since Gens heat started, and I've had to shift twice to get men that have wandered back into the border looking for her. Her being in heat was becoming a nightmare. And it should stop soon, I don't know how much longer I can keep the men away. At SOME point we need guards.

We've talked a few times about being pregnant, and with everything she's been through I'm sure it's all a little bit too much. I know she's upset that she wasn't really given a choice. If she doesn't unlock her gifts it won't be good.

Ophelia hasn't been much help either. I've noticed she's always vague about things and doesn't tell anyone anything until the last minute. Marcus says she does the same with him and it p\*sses us off.

"What are you thinking about?" Genevieve asked. We have been laying in bed all day and I'm really feeling a shower.

"Everything. I know you said you weren't ready for children, but it seems you've accepted it pretty quick. What changed?" I ask.

"I think a lot of it was the heat, but she also said if I wanted to be with you.. I had to. And I wasn't going to try to prevent it and end up dying, leaving you behind. I chose you, us." She said. She laid her head on my chest and ran her fingers over my stomach.

"Yeah, I don't know what I'd do without you. I'm glad you chose me." I say, I kiss the top of her head and I feel the pull to the shower.

"I want to go shower." Genevieve said, she looked up at me and smiled.

"Hmm I was thinking that exact thing." I said.

"I know. I could hear." I look at her confused for a moment but then realize she's not some ordinary Lycan.

"New gift?" I ask.

“I think so yeah. But it only works when I’m touching the person.” She says.

“Well, try not to read my thoughts all the time, sometimes they can be a bit scary.”

“Nothing I haven’t dealt with before I’m sure.” She says. I kiss the top of her head and she sits up, the silk sheets falling from her glorious naked body.

She gets up and I swear I believe she’s strutting on purpose. I can’t help the excitement that pumps through my veins and my d\*ck gets hard.

“Are you coming?” She asks as she turns around facing me from the bathroom doorway. I guess I hadn’t realized I was staring at her a\*\* before she turned, showing me that delicious p\*ssy of hers.

“Oh I’ll be c\*mming here soon.” I growl as I hop from the bed and Gen squeals, running to the shower. She turns it on and sets it to her favorite temperature.. lava. I c\*ck an eyebrow up at her.

“Turn it down a little, please? I like my skin on my body thanks.” I say. She rolls her eyes but turns the water temperature down anyways. Getting in the shower I grab soap and begin washing myself before feeling small hands run along my v-line.

“Is there something you want, love?” I ask. I let the soap rinse off and I turn around and face her.

“You.” Is all she said. I grab her throat and slam her against the shower wall and she smiles deviously.

“Are you sure little mate?” Marcus pushes through, both of us staring back out our mate.

“Yes Marcus, Hunter. We want you.” I see one of Ophelia’s eyes as she joins Gen, all of us present in our human forms.

“I love when Ophelia joins.” Marcus purred in my head.

“Me too. Like I’m sure Ophelia loves when you do. Just don’t take complete control like the last two times. I want to enjoy this too.” He thinks it’s funny but it’s the 4th time he’s done it. And recently the last two was all him. I was so mad.

I growl and lift up one of her legs, pushing my c\*ck against her core. She leans into me and kisses my neck, trailing down to the tattoo that runs along my collarbone. I feel a prick of my skin as she bites me, making me flinch.

I wrap her leg around my back and grab her ass, pulling her closer to me as my d\*ck slides into her. She bites me harder and I pull out, before slamming back into her. Her teeth let go and her head rolls back, begging for me to bite.

I lick up the side of her neck before I place my extended teeth against her skin and bite. She winces but moans loudly after. Her nails dig into my skin as my thrusts become harder and I feel her weight drop, like her legs are giving out.

I pull my teeth out and lick her skin, healing her. Then I grab her by her a\*\*, lifting her other leg off the ground and she wraps it around my lower back along with her other as I continue to bounce her on my throbbing d\*ck.

“Mar-cus! H-unt-er.” She moans out.

“Yes my love? Are you going to c\*m?” We ask, our slams increasing. I feel her walls clenching, wanting to milk my d\*ck of all the seed I carry. Her moans increase as well as her breaths and she nods. I slow down for second so she will last long enough to hear me.

“C\*m my love. C\*m all over my c\*ck. Then you’re going to continue taking my d\*ck like a good girl until I finish.” And I pick pace back up, her beautiful br\*asts bouncing against my chest as she takes every inch of me.

“Oh my goddess yes.” She growls. I crash into her with every ounce of strength I have. My b\*lls tighten and burn as I get ready to fill her with



my seed. Her grip on me tightens, blood running down the drain as the water washes it off my back.

I feel as her walls tighten before releasing and throbbing against my c\*ck. She moans my name as her org\*sm rolls over her, making her almost completely limp in my grasp. I thrust a few more times before I find my release, holding her tightly against me.

“I love you.”

“I love you too.” She says.

I let her down then realize her legs aren’t much of use so I let her lean against me as I wash her body. When we get out I wrap a towel around her and she shoots off to the bedroom.

“Ophelia says they’re heat is ending.” Marcus says.

“Do we know if she’s pregnant yet?” I ask.

“Ophelia says we should test within the next few days.” Usually when a Lycan is pregnant, they find out soon after it happens. Since our pregnancies are half as short as a humans.

## Chapter 58 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Hunters POV

It has been a few days since Gens heat started, and I’ve had to shift twice to get men that have wandered back into the border looking for her. Her being in heat was becoming a nightmare. And it should stop soon, I don’t know how much longer I can keep the men away. At SOME point we need guards.

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## Chapter 59 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Hunters POV

When I wake up I have the worlds worst hangover. Thank goddess I have potions for this. I groan at the light in my eyes shining through the cracks of the curtains.

“We should definitely get those replaced.” I say to Marcus.

“I agree. Let’s see what Gen thinks.”

I wrap my arms around her and hold her tight. Taking a deep breath of my scent she wraps her arms around me as well.

“Good morning, love.” I say, she pulls her face out of my chest to squint at me with her sleepy eyes.

“Good morning.” She mumbles out. She leans as close to me as she can and I move closer and kiss her.

“Do you have to pee?” I ask. I really want her to take a test. It’s been long enough, we should know by now.

“No.” She grunts.

“I know you do. You always do. Let’s go.” I say. I peel her off of me and stand up and stretch. She groans but slides off the bed anyways and walks towards the bathroom. I walk in and grab one of the styrofoam cups I brought in a few days ago and hand it to her.

“Will you leave?” She asks. Her long black hair frizzy from the bed. It was stuck to the side of her face as she got used to being awake.

“No, just pee. Come on.” I say. She glared at me but peed in the cup and held it out to me. I open the pregnancy test and dip it in for 15 seconds like the directions said, and sat it down.

“3 minutes and it’ll be ready.” I say. I grab my phone and set a timer as she finished in the bathroom.

The waiting felt like forever. I was so excited, I’ve always wanted children. But I know she’s nervous about it so it’s weird for her.

Finally the timer went off and I looked at Genevieve who was looking at me with wide eyes. She has her nails in her mouth and her leg is bouncing on the floor.

“It’s okay. We’ll be okay.” I try to comfort her.

“Promise?” She asks.

“I promise.” I say. She grabs my hand and pulls me to the bathroom and faces away from the test. I pick it up and I take a second to look. I feel a weird pang of fear for my mate, what if something went wrong? What if I lose her? No. I can’t think like that. Ophelia said it’s a small chance.

I turn the test over and look, I hadn’t realized I had been holding my breath so I let it out and Gen jumped. She turned around quickly and looked. Marcus howled in my head at the sight.

“What does that mean?” She asks pointing to it.

“It means you’re pregnant.” I said. I see a quick flash of happiness in her eyes before it disappears, and is replaced with worry.

“What happens if something goes wrong?” She asks, she wrapped her arms around me tightly and I could feel her tremble.

“We will do the best we can. Whatever we can to make sure nothing happens. You both are safe.” I assure her.

“What if someone like Jaden kills us, and she or he is all alone like I was?” She asked.

“That won’t happen.” I say, though I’m not so sure that’s true. Anything could happen. But I’d die for their safety.

“Don’t lie! I know it’s possible.” She looked up at me. A tear slid down her face.

“It is. But I will do everything in my power to make sure you both are protected. I promise.” I say. I lean down and kiss her forehead.

“We’re pregnant?” She asked I could feel a sense of relief through the bond.

“We’re pregnant.” I say. Her relief starts turning into excitement.

“You’re going to be an amazing mother.” I said.

“You’ll be the best father.” She said. She looked up at me and smiled. I went to kiss her when she jumped into my arms, wrapping her legs around me and kissing me.

“We’re pregnant.” She said again, with the biggest, toothiest grin ever. She hugged me tight for a minute then I put her down and we went back to the room and started talking.

We were going to go on a date, but Mark mind linked me and told me the pack closest to us has a girl who apparently, got away from someone who was trying to kill her.

“I don’t see why she’s coming here, though.” I say to Mark as we walked down the stairs.

“Because according to this girl, she was forced to watch from a cage. Was forced to watch as he r\*ped and murdered other girls. And she identified the last girl we found as one of the girls. You also kind of forgot to have the elite work on the murders since Genevieves heat.” Mark said.

“D\*mn, I did forget didn’t I? When will she be here?” I ask.

“Yeah you’ve been a little busy with other things but you’ve got it. And any time now.” He said. We walked into the main hall where Mathew was sitting.

“Oh hey guys, last night was fun.” He says. His red hair flowing free from his man bun today.

“Yeah it was. We need to do that again.” Mark said as he sat down on a chair.

“And oh my goddess. The way Genevieve showed you up know that whole song. Dude I wasn’t expecting that. But nice choice, the nightmare before Christmas is truly a great movie.” Mathew said. He tilted a flask against his lips and takes a gulp.

I’ve noticed he’s been drinking a lot more lately. I think he just really wants to find his mate. His mentioned being the only one without his out of the group. He just smells like sadness. I wish I could do something about that.

“Yeah that was awesome.” And right as Mark said it I felt someone cross the border of the kingdom.

“I guess that would be the girl then.” Mark said. We all walked out of the front door and waited for them to pull up and exit the car. The back right door opens and Mathew sniffs the air and tilts his head sideways.



# Chapter 60 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Unknown POV

It was just a day like any other. Being in the same cage I've been in for years. See, my master bought me the moment I turned 16 from a vampire lord who bred slaves or pets for profit, as they call it.

For years he kept me in a dog cage with a chain around my neck. I did whatever the master pleased like I was taught. I was made to be a pet, so I knew everything I needed to do. The one thing I hated the most was when he would feed.

In the beginning his fangs hurt so bad, now I've scarred up enough to where it's not as painful. He's almost even killed me a few times, but told me I was to "precious" to him to let die.

But today, today is the day I escape. See there's this man that's been staying here lately. I heard the man tell my master that he was hiding for a bit so he's been staying in a guest room.

Master told him he could do what he wished with me, so long as I don't die. And that if I die, master will kill him. Instead of touching me or hurting me, he made me watch. He made me watch as he r\*ped girls he had kidnapped, watch him cut them, beat them and kill them. That was probably the worst part.

Today though, master is gone. He has to meet with the vampire king and left me alone with the man I dread even more than him.

"I'm leaving to go find another girl. I'll be back shortly." He says. He flashes his blue eyes at me quickly before grabbing a set of keys. I walk into my cage and squat to the farthest side away from him as he reaches to lock it.

“Don’t do anything stupid” he says as he twists the key. I nod at him and watch as he turns to leave. The door shuts behind him but I don’t hear the door lock like usually. Master won’t like that.

I try to shift around and get comfortable, since I’ll probably be here for hours.. but there’s no way to get comfortable in a bare cage. I go to shift on my side when I fall against the front of the cage and hear a clink.

I look around the room yet see nothing. Shifting again, I get a view of the lock and see it’s not locked at all. The idiot must not have turned the key properly. Now that I think about it, he didn’t even pull it to make sure it was latched like master does.

I look around the room again and listen for any movement. And sound. When I hear nothing, I slide my finger in between the bars of the cage and try to push of on the lock. After many failed attempts I finally got the lock pushed up and almost over just enough to slide out.

My heart jumps in my chest as the padlock falls to the floor with a deep thud. I look around the room again frantically waiting for master to walk in and beat me, yet no one comes.

I steady my breathing and push the cage door open slowly and step onto the hard concrete floor and walk a few steps. I walk towards the front door and grab the handle, debating on whether or not I should try to escape.

If master found me I’d for sure be dead. He killed his last pet because she tried to run. I never gave it a chance. And since I’m human, and him vampire.. he definitely would win. I would die in a heartbeat.

I push my fear away, ready to get out of this miserable life dead or alive. I have nothing left to lose besides my life, and that’s not even worth it to me. I twist the door handle and my heart stops when it opens and I see the sun.

Taking a step outside, I take a deep breath. I haven’t been outside in years unless we left which was rare. I look around once again, making

sure master doesn't come around the corner. I see nothing, no one. So I do the only thing I can do. I run.

I ran into the woods. I ran until my feet were on fire. I didn't even think to grab anything, I just left in my torn gown and my heavy metal collar hanging from my neck. It had been raining and It was starting to get dark and I knew I'd have to rest soon. It's been hours since I left, surely master knows by now and is searching for me. Though I have a good head start and the rain hopefully masked my scent a little.

I find a spot in the forest where two massive trees stand side by side. Their leaves touching the ground forming a nice dry, concealing spot for me to sit and rest for the night. I crawl under the leaves and lean against one of the trees.

My eyes grow heavy as I listen to the sounds of crickets chirping and animals rustling around. The sound of the rain making it harder to stay awake every second I try to fight it. Eventually I close my eyes and drift away into the darkness.

I wake up to the sound of movement beside me and I hold my breath. I look towards the sound and see a deer standing beside the tree. It looks around warily as it chews at something on the ground.

I slowly inch out of my spot looking at it, not wanting to scare it but wanting a better look. Stepping out it shoots it's head towards my direction. Watching my every move. I continue slowly inching towards it and it doesn't even flinch.

"Hi there." I whisper.

"Aren't you pretty?"

It tilts its head sideways at me and leans in, sniffing my hand that is now reaching towards it when I hear a woosh of something the the deer drops to the ground. It flails around and I kneel near it, freaking out wondering what's wrong when I notice..

The arrow that's thinking right out of its eye. I look around terrified when I catch a glimpse of movement and bolt back to my hidden spot. I hear the crunch of twigs and voices come near and I hold my breath.

"Nice shot dude. Right in the eye. Next time we can go as wolves" I hear one man say.

"Yeah thanks, I've been practicing. And I can't wait. My wolf has been itching for a hunt." Another says.

"Alpha will like this. It's a nice big one." The first one said again. There's a deafening silence and then one of them turns towards the tree.