

Chapter 71 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Genevieve's POV

I asked Lanie if she knew where her master lives and she froze. She looked at me frantically with wide eyes.

"You guys are going to give me back to him aren't you?" I smelled blood and I looked down, she had her fists clenched so tight her nails were cutting into her palms.

"No! But we need to find that man. We think we know exactly who it is, and he is very dangerous. We need to get him." I said.

"Y-you promise? I do-don't want to g-go back." Tears stream down her face as she falls to her knees.

"I promise. We will never give you back. You are your own person now. You're free. You're a part of this family now, so get used to it." I said.

She nodded her head and stood up. I swiped her tears away with my thumb and smiled at her.

"We can talk more about where later. Now, tell me. What do you know about mates?" I asked.

"I don't know much besides a mate is your partner. I heard mates are meant for each other. And I know Mathew called me his mate when he first saw me. Why did he do that?" She asked. I pulled her down on a wooden swing by the back patio.

"You're his mate. I found it odd at first because Hunter said humans don't have mates. But Mathew says he's sure if it. You do know Mathew would never hurt you, right?" I asked. She pushed her feet on the ground moving the swing.

“I have a feeling somewhere that I know he won’t. But my immediate thought is he will.” She said. She looked at her hands placed on her lap.

“Mathew is good. I promise you are safe with him. Besides fear, what do you feel when you’re near him?” I asked. I know I should mind my own business but I hate seeing Mathew so broken. He deserves his happiness.

“He smells.. good. It’s almost.. calming. My heart jumps when he’s around, or I hear his voice. I don’t understand why, but I just want to be around him.. even when I don’t want to be around him.” She said.

“You’re mates. Look, he will give you time. I know that’s what you really need. It’s what I needed. You need time to settle into your surroundings. Time to find things out for yourself. And I know you don’t feel safe, but you are. None of us will allow any harm to come to you.” I said. I placed my hand on her shoulder and smiled at her.

“You said it’s also what you needed. Is that where your scars are from? I don’t mean to offend, it’s just hard to not notice someone with scars like mine. Something happened to you, before all of this?” She asks motioning towards the castle.

“Something did. I was also used for the pleasures of others. I was pretty much a slave, just without the collar. My parents were murdered when I was 8. And the man that killed them, held me captive for 10 years. He did whatever he wanted, his beta did the same. That’s who we’re trying to find. Who’s killing those girls, I’m sure it’s him. I would like to try something if you wouldn’t mind?” I asked.

“What is it?” She asked.

“I have these.. abilities. Could I just touch you, and see if I could see him? I know that doesn’t make much sense.. I’m not sure if you will see too, but I could try to keep you from seeing if you want me to?” I asked.

“I don’t understand. See him?” She looks at me confused.

“I want to look through your memories and see the same that’s been killing these girls. The man that murdered my parents. I would like to see if I could find out where you came from.” I said.

“My memories? Like what happened when you touched me.. when I first got here?” She asked and I nodded.

“I-I.. I don’t mind. You don’t have to block me out, I could maybe help?” She said. I look around and see Connor standing by the back door watching but not bothering us.

“Whatever you want me to do.”

“I want to help. So, do it.” She straightens her shoulders and holds out her hand. I look into her eyes again and she nods. I grab her hand and focus.

When I open my eyes I’m standing in the middle of a cold room. There’s a ripped red velvet couch and a matching chair against a wall. The wall across is.. the cage.

This small, ugly metal box sits against the wall. Its bars rusted and bent. I take a step closer and see the padlock, heavy thing. And inside the cage is Lanie. She’s curled into a ball against the farthest wall from the door.

She sits there quietly for a few minutes before I hear the rattling of door locks and the front door opens. She shrinks back as far away as she can, not that she has anywhere else to go.

The door opens and in walks a man I’ve never seen before.

“Master.” Lanie bows her head, never making eye contact.

“I had to greet master every time he entered the room. I hated it the most because it made it impossible to be forgotten about. It was a reminder to him that I was here to play with.” Lanie said. She stood next to me, watching her past self in the cage with disgust.

“It’s horrible that you had to go through this. No one deserves it.” I said and she nodded.

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Genevevies' POV

"If you have abilities, why didn't you try to get away from the man that took you?" She asked.

"He killed my parents and I was afraid he would kill me. I never forgot who I was, but he made me feel so little. I did not fight after a while. But what I didn't realize is he was poisoning me. Keeping me weak so I wasn't able to fight. I fought a few times, but I lost every time. When he finally eased up on poisoning me was when it was time for my first shift. He thought I would be a small, weak wolf. But instead, he met my deadly lycan." I said. She gave me a big smile, a smile I didn't know she could even have.

"I bet he was terrified." She said.

"He looked like he was about to p*ss himself." I laughed. My laugh came to an abrupt stop when her master walks back into the room.

"Master," Lanie said from the cage. He placed something on a table in the middle of the room and walked to her cage.

"Go bathe. You smell horrible. We are going to have a guest here soon. You will prepare dinner for him." Her master growled.

"Yes, master." She says. She looks to the floor as he removes her collar.

"You have 5 minutes. Hurry." He said. She ran into the other room and we followed.

We waited as she wiped herself off and soak her hair in a bucket of water and scrubbed. After a couple of minutes, she was done and dressed in a semi-clean short dress her master made her wear all the time.

She went to the kitchen and got to cleaning while other slaves prepared the table.

“I’m hungry. Lanie my dear, come here.” I watch as Lanie walks to him and sits on his lap.

“Good girl.” He said. He moved her hair over her shoulder and pushed her head over. His eyes went black as the hunger took over and he latched himself onto her, drinking the blood from her artery. She didn’t even flinch or make a noise, she just sat there and took it.

Her master was still feeding when there was a knock on the door and the slave by the front door opened it.

“Our guest.” The slave announces as he holds the door open wide for the guest to walk in.

“Friend.” I hear that same voice I heard for 10 years straight and my heart started racing. In walks alpha Jaden. Just as cruel-looking as ever.

“Alpha. To what do I owe this pleasure?” Her master said as he pulled away from her neck.

“I need a favor. Can I speak with you in private?” Jaden asks as he walked into the room.

“My slaves will tell no one. Speak freely.” Her master says.

“Gregory, I need somewhere to lay low. I’m being hunted and you owe me. I figured I’d come here for shelter until I can take back my pack.” Jaden said. Take back his pack? No. I will never let that happen. Rage fills me and all of a sudden I’m burning. Like I’m on fire and all I need is to explode and set him on fire and end him.

“Are you okay?” Lanie asked me.

“I’m fine. It’s just difficult seeing him again.”

“He can’t hurt you here. Don’t fear him.” She said. She grabbed my hand and I felt the rage start to leave my body.

“Yes, I know that. And I also know there’s a heavy price on your head. What makes you think I won’t turn you in and collect? Better yet, I could bring them your head?” Gregory says.

“You owe me. And do you realize who you’d be turning me in to? They know something. They’re already suspicious of me, what’s keeping me from telling them you’re also involved in destroying the Allaire bloodline. And you know your vampire king will not be pleased that you had a part in killing the only heirs of King Viktor, queen April, the tribrid, and their special daughter.” Jaden snapped. What? Mom was the vampire king's daughter?

“I don’t remember this,” Lanie says.

Gregory’s head snaps up and he speaks loud, his voice sending shivers down my back.

“You watch it dog. I will make you play fetch with your heart.” He growls. He turns to Lanie and places his hands on both sides of her head.

“Forget what was just said.” He said.

“I’ll forget what was just said.” She said in a monotone voice. Then she shook her head and continue sitting there in silence.

“What did he just do?” I asked Lanie.

“He called it a compulsion. Every vampire has it. Basically, they look you in your eyes and tell you what to do, and you can’t fight it. You just have to do it.” She said shrugging her shoulders.

“I’m surprised he didn’t compel me to never run. I just didn’t ever give him a reason to I guess.” She continues.

“Fine. You can stay. And I guess since you’re my guest it would be the nice thing to do to give you entertainment while you’re here. Here. Take Lanie. Do whatever, just don’t kill her. I waited years to buy her, so if you kill her the deal is off.” Gregory said as he pushed Lanie off of him.

Jaden walked up to her and looked her over. He grabbed her hair and held it in his hands.

“Do you have any black-haired slaves? Long black hair to be precise.” Jaden asks, dropping her hair and turning to Gregory.

“I don’t,” Gregory says.

“Fine, I will go find someone. She can watch.” He said pointing to Lanie. Her eyes widened and she gulped, but she nodded anyway.

We skipped through some memories of Jaden forcing her to watch him, torture girls, to the moment she runs away.

I take in all of her surroundings, noting which direction she’s running from. When I finally feel confident in knowing the location, I drop my gift and I’m back on the swing with Lanie.

I look around and it’s still light outside.

“Connor, how long have we been sitting here?” I mind linked him. His eyes widened as he realized it was me that just spoke.

“How are you mind linking me?” He asks.

“My gift, catch up. Anyways, how long have we been sitting here?” I ask again.

“About 10 minutes, why?” He asks.

“Just curious,” I say. I close the mind link and open one with Hunter.

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Hunters POV

I had been in my office all day alone drinking when Genevieve's mind linked me and told me she had found Jaden's location.

“You’re sure of it?” I asked her.

“I’m positive. She came in this side of alpha Johnson’s pack, and she ran straight the whole time, she never wavered. And right here is where vampire territory begins, and I remember seeing this name on a street sign she looked at when she first went outside.” Gen said pointing at the map.

She also looked like there was more to what she was telling me, but she never did.

“Okay, you stay here with Connor, Mark, and William. Watch Lanie, I’m sure Mathew would like to meet this master.” I say.

“No. I want to come.” She says. I pull her down on my lap and frown.

“You can’t. It’s dangerous. We don’t know what’s going to happen.”

“I can help. Let me come.” She pleads but I shake my head.

“No. You’re pregnant.” I say. She huffs but she nods and pulls me in for a kiss.

“I love you. Be safe. Come back to us in one piece, please.” She says. I press my forehead against hers.

“Always. I love you.” I say. I kiss her forehead and she stands up but before she could walk away I grab her hand and pull her to me. I turn her and place my face against her belly and smile.

“And you, my heart. I love you as well.” And I kiss her belly. I can’t wait until she has a bigger bump.

I turn her and smack her butt, pushing her to the door and she leaves the room. I watch as Connor follows behind her, he was standing in the hallway waiting.

Now. She gave me a description of the place, I know the street. I can’t wait to get my hands on that b*tch Jaden.

A couple of hours later.

Mathew and I pull up to this old mansion just on the corner of Nellings and Lanard Boulevard. It's getting dark, but not dark enough to see details of our surroundings.

"Red door. This has to be it. How many mansions on this exact street do you think have a red door?" Mathew asks. He was quiet the entire drive, which was enough to tell me he was in his head angry. I kept having this nagging feeling he was on the verge of shifting the whole drive, so I made one of the guards drive.

He ended up falling asleep, which was a huge relief. I brought him because I thought he would like to get revenge for his mate, not so he could shift and I'd have to make him submit.

"Let's go," I say. Brandon opens my door and I step out and walk up to the door. Mathew follows close behind since he's itching to get his hands on that vampire f*ck.

First Brandon tried opening the door. It was locked. I watched as he reached into his pocket and pulled out a lock pick kit and starts working on the lock. After about 6 seconds the door is wide open.

The elites are known for their amazing skills. Brandon holds the highest record for picking locks, that's one of the reasons I brought him. He's quick on his feet and even though he's a big muscular man, you'll never hear his feet touch the ground. We used to joke around and say it's because he doesn't touch the ground at all.

The 3 elites grew up with my parents. They went to war with them. They are my most trusted warriors. And the deadliest.

We step inside the dark entryway and I look around when I hear Mathew growl.

"What?" I ask. He points to an area ahead of us and I see a small cage. That must be one of the cages the slaves are kept.

The wallpaper is peeling and the rooms are lit by sconces on the wall. There's a horrible odor everywhere, in every single room.

"Goddess, what is that smell?" One of the guards asks. He covers his nose and mouth with his shirt.

"Bodies," Brandon says, pushing through the building. Mathew and I break away from them and take a guard with us upstairs.

Entering the first door we come across we find nothing but an empty room. We go through each room finding nothing, no one.

"What the f*ck? They should be here!" Mathew growled.

"I don't know. See if you can find anything." I say.

We look around some when I stumble into an office. The desk is covered in papers, the walls just as peeled as the rest of this place.

Walking to the desk I sift through the papers when I find a card. A card from the Vampire King.

"Join me for dinner, my friend. We have much to discuss. You will stay the weekend, the main event will be Sunday at 8 p.m.

-King Viktor"

So this vampire lord is friends with the Vampire king. What the hell is Jaden doing? Mingling with vampires? Befriending them and plotting with them?

"They're not here. But we know where they are. I'll station 4 warriors to watch them. I need them both alive."

"What we're not getting them now?" Mathew snaps through the mind link.

"Watch your tone, gamma. No. But they think they're safe. We will let them believe that and watch their every move. If Jaden decides to snatch

another girl, we will get him. And then we will get that vampire lord.” I say. Mathew growls but doesn’t complain.

I just need 4 months. Long enough for Genevieve to give birth. Then we will deal with him.

Searching the mansion some more we find a room with torture devices. And not just normal ones, s*xual ones. Bars and straps, ropes and chains, whips, spikes, and all different kinds of things.

“What the f*ck?” Matthew asks.

“Hey some of us like these things,” Brandon argues and I laugh.

“Yeah but he uses them on his slaves. That's f*cked up.” Matthew says. He balls his fists and storms out of the room. I'm honestly rethinking bringing him.

Leaving everything as it was and getting ready to leave Brandon opens a mind link.

“I found the smell. Stay out of the basement. Looks like the master was p*ssed.” That could be because of Lanie escaping. Either way, we listen and don’t.

Thankfully, Brandon had a scent masker, so we all sprayed some before we came in. They’ll never even know we were here.

Getting into the car and leaving, I take a breath of relief. Now I know where Jaden is, I can make sure he never touches my mate again. I hope it works out.

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Genevieve's POV

When hunter finally comes home it's late in the day. We've decided to tell everyone about the pregnancy, that way they can know our reasonings for things.

We have everyone gathered in the main hall, all looking confused as to why they were all summoned.

"Is everything okay guys?" Dakota asks us.

"Yes everything is fine. We just have some news we wanted to share with everyone." Hunter said. He looked at me and smiled.

"I'm pregnant." I said. The room fell incredibly silent for a few seconds before what I said sank into everyone.

"Congratulations! I'm going to be an auntie!" Dakota screams. She runs towards us and gives us both huge hugs.

"Congratulations you guys. This is exactly what we've all needed here. A little prince or princess." Mark smiled.

"Well I guess that makes sense. I noticed you weren't drinking wine, thought it was in my head." Sarah laughed.

"Definitely not in your head." I say.

"So as you all know about Genevieve's gifts and what not. She has trials to complete. One of them being birth." Hunter said.

Lanie looked confused for a second.

"Who's Genevieve?" She asks.

"Oh goddess, I thought someone had told her by now." Dakota shakes her head.

"Told me what?" Lanie asks.

"My real name is Genevieve. We just didn't know if we could trust you, so we gave you a fake name." I said.

“What made you change your mind?”

“Being in your mind.” I said and she nodded.

“Anyways, birth is the first trial. Alpha jaden is the second. So until she gives birth, he is being watched closely. He will not be able to p*ss without my warriors watching.” Hunter said. I’m glad they didn’t bring him here, I don’t think I would’ve been okay sleeping under the same roof as Jaden any more.

“Now Gen. Remember you still have Serene in the dungeons.” Hunter said.

“Take me to her.” I say. Everyone else congratulated and hugs us before we’re on our way to Serene.

As we walk through the cold dungeon passageway, the guard standing by Serenes cell bows to us.

“My king, my queen.” He says. I nod my head back then turn to Hunter and open a mind link.

“I’ll never get used to that.” I said. Hunter laughed.

“I’ve been the king for 10 years and I still haven’t gotten used to it.” He says.

As I turn towards the cell I see a mass curled up in the corner.

“Serene.” Hunter growled. She jumped and tried to move away farther, but the wall kept her in her place.

“Y-yes, m-my k-king?” She stutters out.

“Your queen is here to decide your fate.” Hunter said bluntly. I saw the white of her eyes move as her eyes meet mine.

“Q-queen?” She asks looking at me.

“Yes, your queen.” Hunter says.

He looks at me.

“What do you want to do Gen?” Hunter asked.

“That’s not her name.” Serene sneers.

“Yes it is. Her name is Genevieve. She was forced to lie to save herself. But you know all about that don’t you? You took part in her torture.” Hunter growled. His grip on the cell bars was so tight I was almost afraid they’d turn to dust.

“Genevieve?” She asks.

The silence is unbearable.

“Yes. Genevieve is my real name.” I said, sleeping closer to the cell. Her blonde hair is dirty, they clearly haven’t allowed her to shower. For a split second I felt horrible for her being in here so long. I couldn’t imagine being in her position.

“They had the name forbidden from being used when they chose your name. Princess.” Serene snaps. I look at Hunter who shrugs his shoulders and he opens a mind link.

“I probably shouldn’t have used your name. I forgot they did that. You were literally the only Genevieve in the kingdom. I’m pretty sure your father came up with that.” Hunter said.

“What do you know about me?” I asked Serene.

“Just that you were supposed to be taken 10 years ago. That’s why the Alpha attacked your palace. He knew he’d never be able to hide you forever if your parents were alive. So they got killed. But you on the other hand, you were what they were truly after.” She said.

“Do you even know what you are? What you’re meant to be? When word was spread that there was a quadbrid being born.. everyone wanted you. And they tried to keep you a secret but they trusted the wrong people.”

“Who?” I ask.

“Why would I tell you?” She snaps.

“Because, b*tch. She decides whether you live or die. And I really hope she chooses death, because of everything you ever put her through.”

“Everything I put HER through?” Serene glares at Hunter.

“What I did is nothing compared to what Jaden did. Why don’t you just ask your mate, hmm? Go on, Jess. Tell him.”

I look at Hunter who’s looking at me confused.

“He did a lot of things. Why does that matter? This is about you, not him.” I say looking back at her.

“It’s your fault. Jaden wanted me. Me! Then Elder John with his creepy trafficking business wanted to sell you. When John told Gregory, the vampire lord.. Jaden just had to have you. He heard about the quadbrid Princess and he threw me away. The one with only royalty running through her veins. Your father the King of Lycans and your mother the Princess of vampires. Jaden just had to have you. And when he thought he lost you, you were there the whole time.” She started laughing like a lunatic.

“You were fucking him! You wanted his attention so bad.. walking around like you were born to be better than everyone else. You filled his bed while I was left with that piece of shit dog as a chosen mate.” Chosen mate? I thought Justin was her goddess given mate.

“You what? You were f*cking him? I thought you weren’t willing?” Hunter asked. I could feel his rage seeping into my skin.

“It’s not like I had a choice. I was not willing.” I said so quiet. I glared at Hunter for thinking that about me, even if it was for a few seconds.

“Clearly, I had no say in anything that happened to me while I was being held captive by a psychotic alpha. How dare either of you? You.” I screamed at serene, pointing at her accusingly.

“You beat me for years. Pulled my hair, tripped me, kicked and punched me. You made me feel so small, so worthless.” Tears filled my eyes at the memories. Hunter walked to move and tried to grab me but I shoved him off.

“Gen, I-I’m so stupid. I’m sorry.” He mind links me but I ignore him.

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Genevieve's POV

“Gen, please. Calm down.” Hunter steps toward me again and tried to grab me, but I’m so angry.

“Genevieve, we need to calm down. You’re going to lose control.” Ophelia says. I push her to the back of my mind and block her, but I can feel her resistance.

“I didn’t ask for any of it. You could’ve helped. You could’ve let me run away, you could’ve kept Jaden all to yourself by just letting me go. But no. You watched me get tortured, you tortured me. This is not my fault. This is yours. It’s Jaden’s and Justin’s. It’s elder Johns and that f*cking vampire.” I growled. My claws and fangs started coming out, I was on the verge of exploding.

“Gen, calm down now!” Ophelia screamed. She was trying to take over so I shoved her away with more force this time, completely blocking her. Hunter grabs my arm and tries pulling me out of the dungeon but I won’t move.

“For years. YEARS. You did nothing. You had every chance to get rid of me, but you didn’t. NO. YOU ENJOYED MY PAIN DIDN’T YOU?” I snarled. I felt like I was on fire. I was so angry, my vision began to go red and I couldn’t calm down. I couldn’t even if I wanted to.

“No, i-.. please, my queen. Genevieve, have mercy!” Serene screams. Fear is all I smell around me, fear and anger.

“Genevieve you’re not right. Something’s wrong.” Hunter grabs my face but pulls away and winces. The smell of burned flesh fills my nose.

“Genevieve? Genevieve?” My mind went blank as the rage took over and I felt the fire drip from my fingertips. Serene is in the corner screaming, begging me for her life but I do not care.

“Mercy! Mercy!” Serene pleads with me, tears flowing down her face. I feel my feet leave the ground as I glare at her.

“Where was your mercy?” I asked. I felt nothing as the fire shoots past the cell bars with a force. I watch in slow motion as the flames lick Serenes' skin, making it bubble and sizzle. It’s like nothing exists outside of this fire, Serene and I. We’re telling a story. The ending of one anyway.

I never would’ve pictured myself being here today. Not like this. Not more than half an hour ago I was so happy, telling everyone the news of my child. Then I felt anger. But now, now I feel peace. Peace, as her skin melts off of her bones. Watching one of my tormentors burn for the pain they caused me.

I don’t know how long since the fire stopped, I just know that I couldn’t stay awake after it did. I felt lighter, but my heart felt darker. This is who I’m meant to be?

Hunters POV

Genevieve stood there with a blank expression on her face, but all around the room, all you could feel was rage. So much rage it made me angry. How does someone so tiny hold so much anger?

When the fire died down she just stood there. She didn’t move or blink, didn’t speak or anything. She just stared at Serene, who is now 80% ash. I felt a growl escape my lips as Genevieve’s red eyes rolled to the back of her head and she fell to the floor.

Luckily enough I made it in time to catch her before she hit the ground. I barely had enough time to process what just happened before 4 guards and Mark are standing in the dungeon hallway.

“What happened?” Mark asked with a worried looking on his face. His eyes flash to Genevieve before looking at the cage.

“Did she-?” I cut him off.

“Have her remains sent to whatever family she had and have this cell cleaned,” I said. Mark was about to say something but he didn’t, and just nodded his head instead. As I carry my pregnant mate through the palace I notice people staring.

“Get back to whatever you’re supposed to be doing.” I snapped. The servants quickly turned away and went right back to their tasks.

Walking up the stairs Dakota stops me halfway.

“What the h*ll happened?” Dakota asked as she peered down at Gen.

“I don’t know. Everything was fine one second, but the next? Goddess.. it’s like she exploded. Literally. If the cells weren’t made of concrete it’s wouldn’t be left. The bars of the cell? Melted. She burned her alive right in front of me.” I said. She walked with me as we made it to my room.

“I didn’t think she was capable of taking a life. That’s just not who she is.” Dakota says as we enter my chambers. I lay Gen on the bed and mind link the doctor to come check her out.

“I didn’t either. But she did it. And she’ll have to do it again when it comes to the trials.” I said. I kiss Genevieve’s head and lead Dakota out. Stepping into the hallway I notice everyone else is here.

“How is she?” William asked. Everyone looks at me with sorry eyes, but I don’t want that. I’m their king. They’ve no reason to be sorry.

“She’s.. sleeping. The doctor is on his way to make sure she and the baby are in fact, okay. I never should’ve brought her down there. There’s too

much going on. I should've just dealt with it myself." I said. I rubbed the back of my neck and leaned against the hallway wall.

"It's not your fault. How could you have known that was going to happen? And what did happen, by the way?" Mathew asked. I looked at everyone and shook my head.

"It's a lot. She.. she burned her alive." I said. I'm sure everyone already knew that part. I went on to explain everything, and of course when I got to the part where I was stupid and accused Genevieve of sleeping with Jaden, even though I knew she wasn't being treated right there. I didn't realize he was r*ping her.. I just thought he wanted her bad. Dakota lunged at me kicking and screaming, calling me a f*cking idiot. That I should've known better and she's right.

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Dakota's POV:

When I heard the screaming I had no idea what was going on. What I did know, was that something had gone completely wrong in that dungeon.

I loud growl made the castle shake, I felt the vibrations echo off the concrete floors. I knew instantly it was my brother. But I couldn't tell what he was feeling. Was that anger? Fear? Whatever it was, it left a bitter taste in my mouth.

I ran to him, I felt him growing closer, and I could smell the singed hair and burnt flesh the instant I saw him coming up those stairs with my best friend limp in his arms. I ran down the hallway and met him on the stairs and as we walked to his room he explained.

She has always been the kindest and most loving person. I never could've imagined her killing that girl. Taking a life for the first time. I do hope this doesn't break her.

When Hunter mentioned he questioned Genevieve about the alpha.. I knew it would be bad. My brother is truly an idiot sometimes. And this could ruin their bond. He knows as well as everyone else in this hallway.

The doctor came and examined her and did an ultrasound. You can see much but a tiny little grape thing with squiggles around it, but it's definitely there. Thankfully, they're both fine, she just used too much energy. Though the doctor did say he's surprised the baby still lives.

"What do you mean?" Hunter glared at the doctor with cold and dangerous eyes. The doctor takes a big gulp and visibly shakes as he speaks.

"That would've killed any other fetus. You're very lucky. Your mate must have protected the child.. there's no other explanation." The doctor says. Hunter growls but nods.

"But they're both fine, right?" I asked. I looked over at Gen who was deep asleep. Hunter stares at his hand that's holding hers and I know he's feeling guilty.

"Yes, they're both fine. She'll probably sleep the rest of the night and maybe tomorrow. It seems her body is in some healing sleep." The doctor says. Hunter nods his head and the doctor turns for the door.

"Let me know if I can help in any other way, my king. My wife and I will be praying to the goddess that our queen wakes soon." The doctor turns back towards Hunter and bows.

"Thank you," Hunter says. The doctor disappears into the hallway and Hunter and I are left alone with Gen.

"She's okay," I said. I feel for my brother. What he saw and what's been happening, nothing seems to go right for him.

"You want to know what I said to her? I said "You what? You were f*cking him?" I felt disgusted. Angry. I wanted to tear him into tiny pieces. I was so angry because I thought she made me believe I needed to save her. But in all reality, she was sleeping with him the whole time. But

that's not the case, no. She was a kid! I want to kill him! The f*cked up part is that I can't. I can't even kill the man who tormented my mate for years, all because of some stupid trial!" He screamed.

"Will she even survive killing Serene? Or him? Or what about that vampire ancestor? Do you think she will survive all of that?" He asked. And for a second my answer was no. No, because she's not that kind of person, the kind to be okay with taking lives. But then I realized. She's so strong. She's gone through hell and back, she can survive anything.

"She can, and she will. She is so strong Hunter. This is who she is meant to be. She will do what it takes, and she will be stronger for it." I said.

"I don't know."

"We will see. Just wait." I say.

"Change the topic. It's a sore subject. He will soon find out." Ambrose says. She's been giving me the silent treatment because I still haven't changed William.

"I thought you weren't speaking to me," I said to her, yet I was met with silence. I roll my eyes and look at Hunter.

"What do you think about me changing William?" I asked.

"I thought you would have done it already." He says, turning away from Gen and facing me.

"I've been.. pushing it off. Both him and Ambrose are p*ssed about it. I just don't know, I think.. what if he's like Evan? What if he sleeps with other girls and lies? At least when he's a werewolf I can kick his a**." I say. Hunter laughs and walks over to me, sitting next to me.

"Genevieve trusts him with her life. They are like family. She has already told me he has been waiting for his mate for so long. He's done nothing but help, and he's been good to you so far. Look. I know Evan was a real piece of work, but I can tell you William isn't like him. I knew instantly with Evan. William? Kota, when he looks at you, his eyes are filled with

so much love. He looks at you the way Mark looks at Sarah, or I look at Gen.” He says looking at Genevieve.

“So change him already.” He continued.

I nod, I guess he’s right. William has never given me any reason to question him. So I shouldn’t hold Evans’ actions against him. We sat in silence for a moment before I stood up.

Chapter 77 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Genevieve’s POV:

Four months later.

“Thank you, Lenard,” I said as he placed my plate in front of me. I smiled at him and he did the same. Lenard is my favorite person to be around lately. We read together in the gardens or in the main hall when all his duties are done. He is Maria’s grandson.

He was out in the gardens helping Maria pick herbs a few weeks ago when I first met him. We ended up talking some about reading and he said he wasn’t the best, but would love to learn more. He asked if I’d help him and of course I had to. It felt like having a little brother, and I loved that.

He’s about 12 and is a really quiet boy, but he’s the best company.

“You’re most welcome, my queen.” He says with a bow. Dimples appear on his freckled face as he smiles again.

“Are we still on for reading tonight? Or another day?” I asked him. I do enjoy my time with him. I truthfully don’t spend time with anyone else. Hunter avoids me, mainly because I haven’t spoken to him. Though anytime he’s near he makes sure I have what I need, just without saying a single word.

“Yes, my Queen. Main hall?” He asks and I nod.

“Will you bring something sweet? I have the worst sweet tooth right now.” I said. His grin widens and he nods.

“Yes, my Queen. I shall see you tonight.” He says and continues doing his duties. I look at Hunters' chair which is empty. He has skipped eating dinner with us for a while now and while I do miss him, I'm still messed up. And I'm still mad about what he said.

Ophelia has also been silent since the night in the dungeon. I can feel her anger towards me, but it's like any other emotion she's feeling, she's blocking out.

Dakota noticed I was looking at Hunters' spot and shifts in her seat gaining my attention.

“Why don't you go talk to him?” She asks. I open my mouth but don't say anything.

“He didn't mean it.” I closed my eyes in disbelief and nodded.

“Yes, he did. He did mean it. He really thought that about me. But either way, he's the one avoiding me. Not the other way around.” I say as I fork my mac and cheese.

She doesn't say anything else and looks behind me. That's when I realize. I feel the hair on my arms stand up and I sniff the air and turn around. There he is, standing in the doorway of the dining room. He doesn't say anything, instead just walks to his seat and sits.

Lenard walks over with Hunters' plate and sets it down, smiling at Hunter. He bows, but Hunter doesn't say a word or even acknowledge anyone in the room.

“Thank you, Lenard,” I say. He smiles at me as he makes his way back to the kitchens to help Maria.

I turn and glare at Hunter.

“You could at least say thank you to those around you that do things for you.” I snap at him.

“I’m the king, you will not speak to me that way.” He growls, glaring right back at me.

“Oh yeah? You want to pull rank?” I asked. I felt heat form around me but I pushed it back and glared at him. If looks could kill I’m certain he would be far worse than dead.

“Hey, guys why don’t we just have a quiet, civilized meal for once?” Mathew snaps, making both me and Hunter turn to him. He’s still upset over the vampire lord. But, I was glad to see last month when Lanie let him kiss her. Which is a huge improvement for her. She tells me she feels such a strong connection to him and It makes me more than happy.

“I’m sorry,” I say. Looking at Lanie who smiles at me sadly. We’ve both exchanged our feelings and things like that, she knows what’s going on with Hunter and I.

I look at the ribs on my plate and I want to inhale them. Ribs have been a huge craving for me lately, so I was excited when Maria said she wanted me to try her mothers' recipe.

Taking the first bite a moan escapes my mouth. I couldn’t help it, it just happened. And the thing is, it wasn’t even a quiet moan. It was a good medium-sized moan, one that got the attention of everyone in the room. Including Hunter, who I could tell through the bond got aroused by it.

“I’ll take that as it was good.” Maria smiles. I nod my head and smile, my cheeks feeling hot with embarrassment.

“You’re the best cook ever, Maria. I would want these ribs as a mate if I didn’t have my Hunter.” I said. For a second I wanted to grab him, kiss him and hold him. But I fought that off for obvious reasons.

Maria giggles and nods.

“I’m happy you think so, my Queen. It is a pleasure to serve you.” She says and bows.

“It’s Genevieve, Maria. You know that.” I said and she nods, heading back to the kitchen.

“Can we talk after dinner?” Hunter snaps me out of whatever daze I was in for a second and I look at him.

“Sure.” I couldn’t help it, it just slipped out of my mouth. And even though I didn’t regret agreeing to talk, I was still upset with him.

After finishing dinner which was orgasmic.. I tried to help Maria but she swatted me away and told me to rest with my feet in the air. My feet are as swollen as my full-term belly.

Brandon walked me to my chambers where Hunter was, sitting on the bed.

“You can go,” I say to Brandon, who goes to come in not realizing Hunter is in here. He looks over my shoulder and when he sees, he nods and turns away.

I shut the door and walk past Hunter, I don’t want to talk. I want to shower. A nice hot shower is exactly what I need. I slide my clothes off, struggling to bend down with my big stomach when I feel hands run from my back to my sides and I feel him kneel and pull down my pants for me.

He doesn’t say a word as I step out of my sweatpants and panties. He just stands and presses himself against me, shoving his face into my neck and inhaling deep.

“I’m sorry.” He says softly. He kisses my neck and I moan. I haven’t felt him like this in a while.

He kisses me across my shoulder before turning me around and pressing his lips against mine. I kiss him back with a pang of hunger. I could tear him apart right now. I bite his lip and a purr escapes his throat, sending shivers down my back. He kisses me again softly before pulling away and turning on the shower.

“Would you like to shower with me?” He asks.

Chapter 78 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Hunters POV

I have missed being with my mate. The many nights I spent drunk passed out in my office. Or the nights I went and stalked Jaden. All those nights were horrible because I was avoiding Gen.

I said those things to her, and she was so mad about everything that she disintegrated that girl. I'll admit, I had already fantasized about killing Serene a different way, giving her wolfsbane and throwing her into the pit.

The pit is a district outside of vampire or wolf territory. It's full of forsaken wolves, the deadliest of them all. They're cast-outs, rogues that went bad. After a while of not having a pack, you start to go crazy. Then you end up in your wolf or lycan form forever, unable to shift back. The person that was once there, completely gone and replaced with a bloodthirsty monster.

But you see how well my idea turned out. I was almost sure Genevieve was going to let her go.. She's more powerful than I've ever seen her.

When I couldn't calm the demons with alcohol, I went and watched Jaden with the men I have there. There were a few moments I found myself walking closer to him, ready to rip him to pieces. Make him suffer for everything he did to my mate. But Mark mind linked me and snapped me out of it and left.

I can't take his life. It has to be Genevieve. Even though I want nothing more than to have already killed him, because she needs him to be alive for the trial.

As for the elders, I have no idea if I can trust them. And John? I'm going to kill him. If any of the others stand in my way, I'll kill them too. I will protect my mate with everything and everyone.

I'm brought out of my thoughts when I feel a kick against my hand. I wish I had been here. I did go to her doctor's appointments, but I sat away from her and stayed quiet. She doesn't need any more stress, and I tend to say stupid sh*t.

I run my hand over her swollen belly and smile when my son kicks again. When we found out the gender, I still didn't speak. I just sat there quietly with a smile on my face. I felt so much joy at that moment, and when I looked at Gen, she didn't look at me. So I let myself out.

"Ow," Gen grumbles. She throws her arm back and whacks me in the head.

"Ouch," I said, rubbing my temple.

"Your son thinks it's okay to hit. I'm ready for him to get out." She snaps. She struggles to sit up so I help her, and she wobbles her way to the bathroom in a rush. After a few minutes, she comes back out, her hair is brushed and pulled into a braid.

"Are you okay?" I asked. She has a worried look on her face as she walks over to me.

"Yeah, I just.. I feel something. Something.. I don't know. Maybe it's just nerves." She said. I pull her to me and kiss her belly.

"It could be. He'll be here any day." I said. She smiles at me and nods but still looks unsure.

"He's missing." Mark mind links me.

"Who's missing?" I asked.

"Jaden." He said. A growl escapes my lips and Genevieve moves back but I shake my head.

"I have something I need to go do. Stay with Connor and the others?" I asked and she nods. I stand up and get dressed when she struggles to get on a pair of shorts.

“Nothing fits!” She cries. Her face is red from struggling so much.

“Why don’t you wear this?” I asked, handing her a bag of clothes I had picked up. They're a bunch of above-the-knee t-shirt dresses. They’re loose and light so they should be comfortable. I picked them up yesterday before I saw everyone at dinner.

She takes the bag and pulls out a light grey dress and holds it out, getting a better look at it. She smiles and slips it on.

“It’s so soft!” She says.

“I thought so too. I figured these would be comfortable for you, I asked the girls for some insight. There are also a few for the recovery room after birth. Those have buttons in the front for br*astfeeding. Maria said you wanted to do that, so I thought those would be helpful.” I say. She smiles and tears fill her hazel eyes.

“I’ve missed you.” She says. She walks over to me and pulls me in for a kiss. I had to lean down even more since the belly is in the way.

“Okay, love. Connor is here, I’ll see you later.” I said. I finished getting dressed as she left and when I was done I went and met Mark in my office.

“What happened? He was supposed to be watched at all times.” I growl. Mathew walks into the room and sits down, looking oh so eager to get his hands on that vampire lord.

“They were. It’s like he disappeared. They didn’t smell him. They didn’t see him. He was there one second, gone the next.” Mark says. I shake my head.

“Find him.” I snap. Mark nods and pulls out his phone.

“Alpha Landon said he would contact us if Jaden steps back into his land. He also said thank you for letting their packs merge.” Mathew says and I nod.

“Tell him I said he deserves it. And to keep in touch.” I said and Mathew leaves the room.

After a few hours of going through files and taking care of a few things some of the packs in my territory have brought to me, I get a mind link.

“A girl is missing. She’s 20, with black hair and green eyes. About Genevieve’s height. Her name is Sandra and she’s missing from Amethyst lake pack. It’s been about 5 hours since she was last seen.

“Gather a few men, let’s go to Amethyst lake,” I said. It’s only about 30 minutes from here.

“Yes, my king. If we find him, what are we going to do?” Mark asked.

“He’s coming with us. I can’t put this off much longer. Genevieve is due any day. He will know his part is soon.”

Chapter 79 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Hunters POV

When we got to amethyst pack we were met at the front of the packhouse.

“My king. I wasn’t expecting you. I thought you’d send some warriors. We could have prepared better if we had known.” Alpha Eric says.

“It’s no big deal alpha, the guy that’s doing this is someone we’ve been after for a while. We’re hoping to find him.” Mark says. I look around, feeling the sense of being watched.

“Do you feel someone on your pack grounds?” I asked. Continuing to search for the eyes that I feel burning a hole into my skin.

“It’s felt like that all day. But no one can find anything. There’s no scent, no tracks.” Eric says.

“He’s masking his scent, and he’s still here. Have your warriors searching. This man is deadly.” I said.

“Who is it?” Eric asks.

“The old alpha, Jaden of Blackstone pack.”

“Oh, I never liked that f*cker. My mate comes from his pack. Said he was horrible and a creep.” Eric says and I snort.

“Ain’t that the truth. Who was the last to see your missing girl?” I asked.

“Her mate, my beta. He is on his way here now, he’s been out searching.” Eric says and I nod.

I keep looking around, but the feeling of being watched is gone. I know he’s here. and I’m not leaving without him.

“I can’t wait for him to no longer be a problem,” Marcus says.

“I hope when she kills him, she makes it hurt,” I said and Marcus laughed.

“Me too.” He says.

“My king. What a pleasure.” The man who I assume is Eric’s beta says to me.

“This is my beta, Jody,” Eric says.

“Nice to meet you, Jody. I’m sorry about your mate, we’re here to help. The man we believe took her is someone we’ve been looking for. Have you seen him?” I ask. I pull out my phone and show him a picture of Jaden and his brows furrowed.

“Yes actually, he was by the lake outside the pack grounds yesterday. He kept staring at her, but when I confronted him about it he just said she looked familiar. And I couldn’t smell any wolf, so we just assumed he was human. Who is he?” Jody asked

“Alpha Jaden of Blackstone. He has many crimes. Murder of the Allaires, kidnapping and attempted murder on my mate. Plus there are 4 other girls he’s killed. He’s on some sort of.. spree.” I said.

He was about to say something else when a bell chimed and alarms start blaring.

“What is that?” I ask.

“Rogues and vampires. They’ve crossed into the border. We’re surrounded.” Eric says. His eyes glaze over for a second before people start running into the packhouse.

“There are hundreds of them.” Jody gasps. He looks at Eric in shock.

“Forsaken,” Eric whispers. I look at Mark who’s looking at me with wide eyes.

“Don’t let the forsaken bite anyone. Their bites can be deadly to omegas. Get everyone inside your packhouse now.” I say. I rush to help a mother who’s running to the packhouse with her 3 children all attached to her.

I pick up two of the boys while she carries her baby.

“Move, move. Into the packhouse, you’ll be safe.” I say. I put them in the pack house and turn to Mark who’s staring at a rogue.

“Eric if you have Allies now is your chance to call for help. We’re about to be overrun.” I say and he nods. He pulls out his phone and quickly starts calling alphas.

After a few minutes, he sighs.

“They’re 20 minutes away. We’re going to have to hold them off.” Eric says. I mind link more of my guards and telling them to all shift and run here as fast as they can.

I hear a loud snarl behind me and turn, making eye contact with a dark grey wolf. Its fur is matted and I can smell the dirty smell of forsaken. I

quickly shift, giving Marcus control and the forsaken wolf lunges at us and tears at our leg.

Marcus smashes the forsaken to the ground and clamps down on its head. Whines and snarls come from the wolf as our saliva burns through his skin, all the way to its skull. When the wolf stops moving Marcus clamps down on its melted skull and it shatters like an eggshell.

Before we can take a breath 2 more forsaken lunge at me. I toss one into a tree while the other latches onto my side with its teeth and starts shaking its head.

Snarls surround us as more and more wolves and forsaken come at us. We fight them off as they come. Blood and screams fill the air as the fighting goes on and I notice more and more warriors have joined the fight.

“We are here, my king.” I turn around and see William in his Lycan form.

He’s surrounded by the rest of the elites, other than Connor who is still with Gen. I watch as more of my Lycan warriors jump out of the forest and start tearing at whatever they can get their teeth on.

“F*king blood suckers!” Jody growls.

“You!” Mathew screams and lunges at one of the vampires.

“Lanie is no longer yours. She’s my mate! She’s mine!” Mathew growls. He tears at the vampire before he’s shoved off and the vampire looks at me.

“Jaden has a message for you.” He says.

“I have no interest in what that f*cker has to say.”

“Oh, I think you’ll want to hear it.” I hear his voice behind me and turn around. Jaden. I snarl, spit flying everywhere ready to burn through his skin.

“Nothing you have to say to me is important enough.” I snap.

“But what about Genevieve? And your little heir?” Jaden asks. I lunge and him but he steps back.

“If you want them to live, I suggest keeping your hands to yourself. Didn’t your mom ever teach you that?” He asks. I growl and he laughs.

“Speak of my mother again, I dare you.” I snap.

“I think your father said something like that to me before I slit her throat in front of him.” Jaden smirked.

Chapter 80 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Hunters POV

I knew it was you. I would’ve have killed by now if it wasn’t for..” Jaden cut me off.

“A lot of powerful people wanted Genevieve. And your parents, well they were onto us. I had a witch help detain them and weaken them while I.. well you know how it ended.” He gives me a sly smile as he steps towards me.

A loud growl escapes my throat and I lunge at Jaden, sinking my teeth into his arm. He screams and tries to pull away, but I shake my head and toss him around. His blood fills my mouth and all I can think about is killing him.

“Stop!” Jaden snaps. I drop him to the ground and wrap and arm around his throat and squeeze.

“I will f*cking kill you. You don’t deserve to live. You deserve to burn like Serene did.” I growl. He chokes and sputters before shoving his claws into my arm and my grip loosens.

He bites me and I wince and throw him away.

“When that whore died I felt it. Who knew losing a mate would hurt like h*ll. The goddess had other plans for me though, she gave me Genevieve. Now, I was confused at first when elder John told me Genevieve was alive. And when I realized I had her this entire time? F*ck, I was kicking myself! How could I not have realized? I wanted her for years. Enjoyed her for years. I felt a snap to her on her 18th birthday. I felt the way I felt when I saw Serene the first time. Why would the moon goddess do that, if she wasn’t mine? Now you have your demon growing inside of her when it should be my child!” Jaden snaps. He gets to his feet and looks at me.

“I have an army outside of your kingdom. Give her to me, or I will take her, and everyone that gets in my way will die.” He says.

I turn and see Mathew snarling in Lycan form around the vampire lord.

I quickly mind link Gen.

“Go into my office and press the red button. Do not go outside. Tell Connor to activate ghost mode. No one goes outside.” I say.

“What’s going on?” She asks in a worried tone.

“Nothing just do it. Have Connor mind link me after he’s done it. I love you.” I say.

“I love you too.”

I turn and look at Jaden who has a grin on his face.

“You can’t have her. She’s my mate!” I snarl.

“I can have her. And I will when I kill you.” He says. I don’t have much time to react when his clothes shred and he shifts. Is this man stupid? He’s a wolf. I’m a Lycan. A Lycan king.

He goes to lunge at me and I move away, making him run straight by me. He snarls and jumps at me again, this time I grab his throat and hold him into the air.

“You must be an idiot.” I laugh and I slam him to the ground with very little of the energy I had. I let the saliva roll off of my tongue and it hits his snout, melting through like a hot knife on butter.

He whines and tries to get away but it’s no use. He f*cked with the wrong lycan King and he knows it. I see his eyes glaze over and realize he’s sending word to attack my kingdom. I snatch his throat into my mouth and yank him off the ground. Standing on my hind legs, I shake my head and slam him around. He stops moving and shifts into his human form so I drop him and shift back as well.

“This isn’t over.” Lord Gregory laughed.

“Wait, you actually think you’re going to get away?” Mathew laughs from behind him. He steps up to him and snaps his neck. It won’t kill him, but he’ll be out for a while. Long enough to bring him with us.

“My king, I activated it. The whole kingdom is on lockdown and no one can get in or out of the kings palace.” Connor mind linked me.

“If somehow, f*ck me.. If somehow anyone gets in, and something happens to you and the others, you tell Genevieve I said to burn them all. This is life and death.” I say.

“Yes, my king.”

All of the sudden there are two snarls behind Mathew and he’s ripped to the ground. Mathew struggles and I hear a blood-curdling scream come from his lips. I smell an enormous amount of blood. Mathew’s blood.

Eric and Mark both attack the vampires and try to get them off but more come. It’s like they’re protecting their master, the vampire lord mathew just knocked out.

Finally, they get the first two off and rip their hearts out, and I run to Mathew and hold his stomach that’s ripped open. He’s losing so much blood. Why is there so much blood?

Eric shifts and they continue fighting them off before there are too many.

“I’ll be right back. Stay here. And stay awake.” I say.

I grab one of the vampires by the back of her neck and turn her to face me. She snaps her teeth at me a few times then scratches at me. I ignore the blood dripping down my arm. Why am I not healing?

I place a hand on her forehead, reach my fingers into her mouth with my other hand and grab her lower teeth and shove her jaw down with everything I have.

Her screams fill the air as I rip her jaw from her face and drop it on the ground. Blood squirts everywhere but she still swings at me a few more times before I shove my fist into her chest and rip her heart out. Her body falls on the ground with an audible thud. I turn around to find Mathew when I see a forsaken lycan stalking towards me.

It’s a big white lycan, not as big as me but still a good size for forsaken. If it wasn’t for his smell I wouldn’t have known. He swings his claws in my direction connecting to my chest and scratching me.

I shift, Marcus growling in his face and snaps his teeth but the lycan dodges and scratches our leg. I whip around and grab his leg and pull him off the ground then slam him against the pack house and he falls to the ground.

He slowly gets back up and jumps at me, grabbing my face and shoving his claws into my snout. I snarl and bite his hand, ripping it off and spitting it out.

He tries to bite at my but I pinned him and I dug my claws into his throat and ripped it from his body.

“Mathew?” Mark asked, his voice tainted with fear.

“Why isn’t he healing?” Eric asked kneeling and getting a better look at Mathew’s shredded stomach.

“Their fangs and nails are dipped in silver and wolfsbane,” Mark says holding one of the vampires' hands in the air. I see fingertips covered

with sharp silver sleeves and blood. No wonder none of mine healed. I'm drenched in blood.

"I have the pack doctor on the way. He had to fight a few rogues, so he's not in the pack house." Eric says.

Jody has Jaden and Gregory chained up and gave Jaden a shot of wolfsbane before escorting him and the guards to the cells.

I walk back over to Mathew and grab his head and place it on my lap.

"I don't feel anything." Mathew stutters out. Blood shoots out of his mouth as he coughs. I hold his head and feel tears start to brim in my eyes.

"Shh. It's okay. You're going to be okay. They got you good, but you're Mathew. You'll be fine." I say. I can feel his link to the pack ripping. It feels like a part of me is being taken away.

"Will you tell Lanie that I meant what I said? I love her. And please Hunter, kill that vampire lord." Blood runs out the corner of his mouth as he speaks.

"No, you tell her yourself. You're going to be fine." I say.

We hear rustling in the woods beside us and all turn when about 10 men walk out. They made it just in time because I hear more snarls of forsaken, rogues and vampires.

I turn around when I hear a growl behind me and Mark lunges at a forsaken wolf.

"HUNTER THE BABY IS COMING!" Connor screams through mind link.