

# Chapter 81 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Genevieve's POV

Hunter has kept me out of the loop for a while. Of course, because we were avoiding each other, but there was another reason I know it. And Dakota and Connor both know something, but they won't tell me anything.

"You do know whatever it is you guys aren't telling me, I will find out." I said. I stuffed another piece of pizza in my mouth and glared at Dakota.

"I don't know what you're talking about." She lied.

"You do realize that I can literally hear your heart right? I know you're lying. Your heart only races when you tell me it's nothing." I said.

"I'm not lying." I listen as her heart sputters while lies fall out of her mouth.

I reached my hand out for Connor to help me up and he walked towards me and reached but Dakota gasped.

"Don't let her touch you. She doesn't want to get up. She wants to go through your mind and dig it out herself." Dakota said. She crossed her arms and smirked at me. Connor looked between us hesitantly before pulling back his hand.

"No, actually. I have to pee. But thanks for the idea" I said. I reached my hand back out and glared at Connor.

"I won't, you have my word. I wouldn't without your permission, anyway. It's not all the time that I can control it." I said. Connor grabbed my hand and helped me to my feet.

“I’m sure by the time you come to full power you’ll have better control over what you have now.” Dakota said. I ignored the fact that she said “come to full power” and nodded my head.

As I waddled to the bathroom I started to feel achey. My back has been hurting since yesterday, but I figured it was from all the s\*x I was having with Hunter. I had almost forgotten how good s\*x feels.

There had been a few nights where I found my lips against his, but it never went farther than that. One of us always pulled away and left. Too hurt and angry to make up. I remember when we found out the gender. I knew he was so happy, and all I wanted was to jump on him and kiss him, but I didn’t. I didn’t even look at him.

“Are you okay?” Connor asked. I hadn’t realized I had stopped in the middle of the hall.

“Yeah, just been thinking about some stuff. I think I want to go lie in bed.” I said. My stomach tightened and a painful cramp hit me all of the sudden and I whined. Connor looked at me worried and I shook my head.

“I just need to get off my feet.” I said. Connor nodded and picked me up bridal style. I pushed at his shoulder to put me down but he ignored me and walked towards my chambers.

“I can walk just fine!” I said.

“You said you needed to get off your feet. You’re my queen, I cannot get up bear to see my queen in low spirits and hurting. Especially pregnant!” He says. I shake my head and laugh.

“Could you send for the girls?” I asked and he nodded. I didn’t have the energy to even think about mind linking anyone.

“Could you put me down now? We’re in my room and I still really have to pee.” I said. He smiled and put me down, leaving to sit on the loveseat.

After I finish in the bathroom I head out and waddle to my bed. Times like these are times I really wish we didn’t have a talk bed. It comes up to my belly, so getting on it is almost impossible sometimes.

Before I can even think to ask Connor has picked me up and placed me into bed.

“Thank you.” I said and smiled.

“Anything for you, my queen.” He says and bows. I kick my leg at him but he backs away and j miss.

“It’s Gen. Call me Gen. I will set your pants on fire if you don’t.” I said and he laughed. I rolled my eyes and hear the girls coming up the stairs.

After about 30 seconds they’re all sitting in my room.

“Can we watch something? I need a distraction. Something about today is.. off. I don’t know what, but it’s making me stress out.” I said. I sat up just as Lanie walked over with a glass of milk with exactly 3 ice cubes and a big bowl of Oreos.

“Ugh yes, Oreos. Why did I not think of that?” I laughed, grabbing the milk. Lanie climbed in bed beside me and placed the bowl in front of me.

“Lanie, have you ever had oreos?” I asked. She looked at me thoughtful for a second before shaking her head.

“Before I was sold I wasn’t allowed anything sweet, or any junk food at all. I was told I had to look perfect so that Lord Gregory would pay more. Lord Gregory only ever gave me anything sweet once, it was key lime pie.” She said. A frown fell on my face and I pushed the bowl of Oreos in between us.

“Eat as many as you want. I think you’ll really like them. And they’re best when they’re soggy from the milk. Here let me show you.” I said. I grabbed an Oreo and placed a fork in the icing to hold it. I held the Oreo in the milk for about 45 seconds then pulled it out and held it out to her.

“It’s amazing. I promise.” I smiled. She smiled back and took the fork, eating the entire Oreo. I sat silently waiting patiently as she chewed and then she jerked her head towards me with a huge grin.

“Told you. Here, take the milk and eat what you want.” I said.

“But this is your milk!” She said but I shook my head. She was about to say something else when the door opens and Riley comes in with a glass of milk in her hands.

“Thank you, Riley.” I said. She didn’t say anything back but instead just stared at me and handed me the cup. For a split second I saw a flash of disgust but it was gone so quick, I almost didn’t even notice.

She turned and left the room without saying anything at all.

I went to take a sip of the milk when it’s being ripped from my hands and taken away.

“Hey, what the h\*ll? That was my milk!” I screamed at Connor as he rushed to the bathroom. I hear the sink turn on then off, and he walked back out.

“I wouldn’t drink anything from her.” He said. I looked at him confused but he doesn’t say anything else.

“I thought you asked her to?” I asked and he shakes his head.

“I asked Maria. I guess she sent Riley. Don’t worry, I’m having Maria bring another up herself. Riley has always rubbed me the wrong way.” He said and I nod.

As the girls searched for something to watch I sat back and couldn’t help but miss Ophelia. She still hasn’t talked to me, even though Hunter and I have made up. I’m not even sure if she’s talked to Marcus. It’s been nothing but silence from her.

“Go into my office and press the red button. Do not go outside. Tell Connor to activate ghost mode. No one goes outside.” Hunters voice flitted through my head.

“What’s going on?” I asked. I could feel his worry, his anger, his hatred. What the h\*ll is going on?

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

# Chapter 82 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Genevieve's POV

"You're sure that's what he said? He said ghost mode? You're sure?" He asks. He looks around looking nervous.

"Yes, I'm sure. Somethings wrong. I know it. I can feel it. Tell me." I said.

"I can't." He hesitated.

"Tell me, or I'll command you." I threatened. He looked at me shocked for a second but nodded his head.

"We found Jaden months ago. They've been watching him, but he disappeared. Another girl went missing today, so they went to see if they could find her, or him." He said.

"What's ghost mode?" I asked.

"The entire palace goes on lockdown. No one in or out, everyone else in the town goes to the training building until it's deactivated and it's deemed safe to leave. The palace guards stay here and protect the royal family. It's called ghost mode because no one is allowed outdoors until it's lifted." He said. I raised an eyebrow at him.

I see his body tense, as well as Dakota and Sarah. Their eyes glaze over and they all look at me.

"Forsaken." Sarah gasps. Forsaken? What's that?

"Dakota, go press the button. Sound the alarms, everyone must know there's a code black. Ghost mode is being activated." Connor said.

"We need to get downstairs," Dakota said. She looked out of the window in a panic. She gasps and backs away from the window.

“We need to go now.” Dakota insists. She grabs my hand and tugs me out of the room.

“Stay with them, I need to go activate it.” She said and ran towards Hunters' office.

I try my best to keep up with them, but my legs and back are killing me. Pain shoots through my body and a scream leaves my mouth.

I stumble and fall into the wall. Go grip my stomach and wince at the tightening. After a few seconds, the pain goes away and Connor helps me down the stairs.

“I don’t think that’s supposed to happen,” Connor says. He looks around the foyer before stepping out and looking at me.

“I’m fine. There’s just a lot going on. Let’s just go, we need to be somewhere don’t we?” I ask. It’s annoying when everyone is making sure I’m okay when clearly there are other things more important going on.

“Right.” He says just as I hear locks click in every direction and solid silver panels shut over the windows.

“We need to go.” He says, he pulls me along, while I pull Lanie along. She’s been so quiet this whole time, but I know she’s freaking out. Who wouldn’t be?

Connor leads us to the dungeon doorway, but instead of turning into the dungeons, he presses on one of the stones and a door opens to the right of us. I look at Lanie and Sarah who’s looking at me and I shrug.

“Gen, Hunter wanted me to tell you. If something happens, to any of us.. he said you need to burn them all. He will kill everyone, and I mean everyone.. if something happens to you.” Connor said and I nodded. I really hope it doesn’t come down to that, but if it does.. I think I can handle myself.

“I didn’t realize we had hidden rooms,” I said looking back at Connor.

“This is a royal palace, we have to be prepared for everything. There are many hidden rooms, hidden exits, secret weapon stashes, and stuff like that. A lot of this was added after you were kidnapped. All these security measures..”

“Because I’m a hard woman to protect.” I finished his sentence. He smiles and nods.

“That, Gen.. you are.” He said. He leads us into the hidden room and presses and button and it closes.

“What about everyone else?” I asked, turning back towards the now hidden door. I walked towards it, looking for the button but Connor grabs me and sits me down on a chair. This room reminds me of the main hall, without the fireplace. And it’s smaller.

“Dakota is making sure everyone else is hidden as well. The doorways are sprayed with masking spray so anything hidden will not be smelled.” Connor said. I went to say something when I was cut off by the excruciating tightening of my belly.

“Aghhh f\*ck!” I screamed.

“You’re due any day right?” Connor asked and I nodded.

“But not right now! No. There’s too much going on.” I said.

I hear a loud explosion outside and the walls rattled.

“No, no, no. What are they doing?” Connor said shooting up from the chair. He turns and I see his eyes glaze over.

“What’s going on?” Lanie asked. I looked at her and shook my head.

“I don’t know,” I said.

“It’s okay Lanie. Just come here. We’ll be okay.” Sarah tried to reassure Lanie. Lanie walks over to Sarah and sits.

“There’s too many of them. Why are there so many? How did he get forsaken?” Connor says to himself.

“How many are there? And who?” I asked.

“Gen, there’s too many. They’re all closing in on the palace. And they’re here for you.” He said. He scrunched his face making his scar stick out and he looked at me.

“I don’t know how long the door will hold before it’s no longer a door. It has been reinforced, but if they’re bombing it..” he trialed off just as another loud explosion sounded outside.

“Dakota should be back now, shouldn’t she?” Lanie asked making my attention pull to her.

I thought of Dakota and a mind link opened.

“Dakota where are you?” I asked. Nothing.

“Hello?” I still was only met with silence.

“Somethings wrong,” I said looking at Connor.

Just then another loud explosion rang out, and the walls shook. I screamed as I felt it hit again, my stomach clenching and burning in my back.

“It’s okay. It’ll be okay.” Connor said rushing over to me. I heard footsteps nearby, then grunting and snarling.

“No! No! F\*ck!” Connor growled. I saw his fangs protrude and he glared at the door.

“Remember our talk, Gen?” He asked referring to me burning them all.

“Yes,” I said. We sat quietly, listening to what was going on outside. Growls ripped through the air and finally, there wasn’t a sound.

“Somethings wrong,” I whispered.



Connor turned and opened his mouth but a loud familiar voice sounded from another room.

“Oh, my dearest Genevieve. I have your friend, the princess Dakota. If you want me to spare her life you will come out now.” He said. I looked at Connor terrified and pushed toward the door. He threw his hand around my shoulders and wouldn’t let me move.

“No. You’re not going.” He demanded.

“Yes, I am! And you will not stop me. It’s Dakota, your king's sister!” I snapped. He shook his head and looked me in the eyes.

“You’re my queen first. He would kill me.” He says.

“I’ll kill you! Let me go! Let me go get her!” I screamed. Another wave of pain hits me and my knees give out.

“No. You’re having contractions. You’re not going anywhere.”

“My dear you do not have long. You have 30 seconds.” The voice booms from outside.

I looked at Connor with a guilty look on my face.

“No.” He says, shaking his head. He goes to cover my mouth but it’s too late, my command has already rolled over him. He’s trying so hard to fight it, but it’s no use. I push my command hard and harder and he whines and kneels.

“Stay here and protect Lanie and Sarah. Do not stop me from leaving.” I commanded him. He looked at me with terrified eyes, and I can’t help but feel so horrible.

“I’m sorry,” I said.

I walked over to the wall quickly, looking for the rock but I can find it. I close my eyes and run my hand over the wall, picturing the button, picturing it open. Instead of finding the button, the door opens.

I look back at Connor who hasn't taken his eyes off me, and Lanie who's also staring at me.

## Chapter 83 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Genevieve's POV

"Five, four, three, two.."

"I'm here you can stop counting." I said.

"You made the right choice." He said. I walking into the main hall and saw many different men and women. Some of them smelled different.. dead. The others smelled like wolves and lycans.

There's a girl standing beside him, she has short, brown curly hair and looks like she could be a model. I don't smell anything, kind of like with Lanie. I assume she's human. She looks me up and down with her icy blue eyes and scoffs.

"This the the quadbrid?" She asks him.

"Yes." He replied.

"Where is Dakota?" I asked. He smiled at me right as a few Lycans carried her in, her face and clothes covered in blood.

"What did you do to her?!" I snapped, I felt heat roll of my tongue and I started seeing red.

"I wouldn't do that if I were you. Don't want to hurt the princess, now do we?" He asks. Another contraction hits and I grip my belly and hold in my scream. The girl looks at my belly and smiles.

"I didn't know we'd be getting a 2 for one deal." She said.

“You’re not touching my baby. I will burn you alive where you stand, b\*tch.” I snapped, I dug my fingernails into my palms and held back the urge to set the room on fire.

“She’s feisty.” One of the odd smelling ones smirk. I look at him and he flashes me his fangs. Vampire. Now the smell makes sense.

I roll my eyes.

“I’m here, so let her go.” I snap. He looks at me and laughs.

“Right. Grab her, we’re leaving.” He says to the others. A vampire went to grab me when one of the lycans growled and grabbed me instead, yanking me away.

“Let me go. I can walk.” I snap. Another contraction hits and i my knees give out sending me to the floor in a screaming fit.

“She’s in labor.” The girl says walking up to me. She reached for my face but I pulled back and glared at her.

“Don’t touch me.” I snapped. I showed my my fangs which are now protruding and she steps back.

“I was going to help with the pain.” She says.

“I don’t need or want your help.” I growl. I watch as two vampires stare at Dakota, smelling the air.. her blood.

“Do not touch her or I will rip your fangs out.” They stiffened and looked at me shocked, now completely terrified to touch Dakota. Another contraction comes, this time it’s so much worse and felt a huge wave of heat and energy shoot out of my as my contraction gets worse. I scream with everything I have, feeling like I’m being ripped in half.

Before I even realized everyone was thrown away from me. Men fly through concrete walls as the blast from my contraction hits them. I watch as the girl flies back, but doesn’t land. Instead she float merely inches off the ground.

“You all are traitors.” I scream. He stands up quickly, rushing toward and grabbing her, holding a silver knife to her throat.

“I will f\*cking kill her.” He snaps. Blood runs down Dakotas neck as he presses the knife harder.

“Stop.” I scream, tears roll down my face as I try to stand up.

He doesn’t stop though, he presses harder. A groan comes from Dakota and I see her neck sizzle as he continues pressing the silver against her.

“Let her go.” I commanded him. His body tensed and his hand shook as he tried to fight my command.

“LET HER GO!” I scream at the top of my lungs sending them both flying across the room. They hit the wall hard and fast, his head smacking into the fireplace and falling to the floor. Dakota groans and moves around, trying to take in her surroundings as another contraction hits.

It’s so much worse, I feel like I’m on fire. I feel the heat start to build up in my body. No, no, no. Fire begins dripping from my fingertips and I try to get it to stop. I shake my hand trying to get the flames out but I only throw fire.

The couch catches on fire and I start to panic. I look around the room for anything, anything that could help. I hear another groan and then a growl.

“Genevieve run!” Dakota screams. I went to move but I couldn’t, I look around the room for who’s doing this when I see her.

The girl I thought was human is holding her hands out toward me. I watch as her hair floats around her head oddly, like she’s in water. That’s when I notice she’s not even on the ground.

I glare at her and try to move toward her with everything I have. I feel myself getting more and more p\*ssed, fire still pouring from my fingers.

I push myself toward her again, finally feeling some wiggle room and I smirk. She watches as I move a step closer to her and she quickly looks around the room for her accomplice.

She notices him on the floor beginning to wake up and held onto me harder. Just a little longer. Another contraction hits and I scream. Fire explodes from my hands and she tries to contain it but it's no use. Fire shoots past her and into one of the curtains and she ducks, dropping her hold on me and falling to the floor.

I fall the floor panting.

"Genevieve go, now!" Dakota screams. She stands up and goes to run to me when her leg gets grabbed and she's pulled back to the floor.

"I will kill her if you run." He growls. Dakota snaps and shifts, lunging at him but he moves away and shifts himself.

I hear running towards me and turn holding out my hand and stopping them. I flick my hand and they burst into flames, screaming and growling.

A wolf walks into the room and snarls at me, I went to hold out my hand when a Lycan jumps on it, latching it's jaw onto the wolfs head and clamping down. The sound of a loud crunch can be heard behind the sounds of snarls and fire eating away at the place.

I look at the Lycan and realize it's Connor.

"I told you not to stop me." I mind linked him.

"You didn't command me to not help." He says. He whips around and gave a vampire that was stalking towards him and ripped him up by his throat.

I was too busy watching him to realize I had vampires behind me. One of them grabs me and turns me, smacking me hard in the head and grabbing my hair.

She tries to pull me to the ground but kick her leg, breaking it and she fails to the ground. She struggles trying to get me. Another contraction hits and she flies off, hitting the ceiling with a hard thud and falling back onto the floor beside me.

Just as the other vampire lunge at me I feel myself unable to move again. I look for the witch and find her. I go to raise my hand at her when she holds my hand in place with her magic.

One of the vampires get on top of me and sit on my chest.

“Get off!” I command. The vampire tensed and fought my command but got off anyway. I heard Dakota snarling, and notice Connor has helped her fight.

I look back at the witch and smile.

“Unless you want to die, I suggest you run.” I offered her a way out. She laughs and shakes her head.

“Oh, no. We’re not leaving without you.” She snaps. I broke through her magic grip and held my hands out to her, letting the fire cover my hands.

She looks over at her partner and smiles.

## **Chapter 84 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess**

Genevieve’s POV

Another contraction hits and I feel an explosion, the walls falling around me, snarls and growls tearing through the rubble. I look around, unable to see Dakota or Connor when I feel a sharp pain in my chest. I look down and realize I have one of the silver window panels lodged into my chest.

No no no. No this can’t be happening. I lay on the floor trying my best to breathe, but the feeling of air expanding my lungs never comes.

I feel a gush and my thighs soak in fluid and I start panicking, still unable to breathe.

Concrete and fire surround me, I feel dizzy and the room fades in and out. Another contraction hits but this time nothing happens.

I hear movement beside me but I can't tell what it is. I can't move.

"No Gen! No! It's going to be okay!" Dakota screamed. Tears and blood fell down her face as she grabbed the silver panel and winced. I smelled her burned flesh and heard more movement.

"Connor we need to get this out," Dakota says.

"No.. her waters.." Dakota cries.

"You need to look," Connor says. I went to protest but I still couldn't breathe. I felt so tired. The heat no longer flows through my veins. It's so cold and I can't feel anything.

"Gen, I'm going to look okay?" Dakota asks but I can't even say anything.

I feel her hand reach down and feel around and she gasps.

"The baby's head is right there." She cries. I try to stay awake but I can't. I haven't taken a breath in so long.

The world fades around me and I feel myself drifting into complete darkness.

Dakotas POV

I hit my head pretty hard during the explosion but my adrenaline was pushing me to keep going. Everything in my body was screaming for me to find Gen. She was right there!

Looking around I hear her heart racing and smell her. I climb over the concrete that used to be a wall and find her under a pile of concrete.

“No Gen! No! It’s going to be okay!” I screamed. I cried as I went to pull the silver from her chest. It burned my flesh but all I could think about was getting it out of her. I heard Connor move behind me.

“Connor we need to get this out,” I said. I continue looking her over, my eyes immediately going to the big belly covered in blood. My eyes drift down towards her thighs when I see liquid.

“No.. her waters..” tears feel down my face.

“You need to look,” Connor says. I noticed Gen moved her lips but nothing came out.

“Gen, I’m going to look okay?” I ask.

I reach my hand down and go to feel when I’m met with a big ball feeling thing cornered in hair. No. Not now!

“The baby’s head is right there.” I cry. I look at Genevieve’s pale face and know we have to act fast.

“Where are the others?”

“Sarah and Lanie are still in the hidden room. I don’t know if it survived the blast.” He admitted. Connor gripped the silver shard and pulled, his hand sizzling against it. We heard movement and I got in a fighting stance.

“Connor?” I hear Sarah’s worried voice float through the air.

“In here. Where’s Lanie?” I asked.

“Here too,” Lanie replied and relief washes over me. I don’t think Mathew would survive her death.

“We need to get this out,” Connor says. Sarah and Lanie walk to us and their eyes go immediately to Gen.

“Genevieve!” Sarah squeals and runs up to us.



Tears fill her eyes as she looks at her heavily pregnant friend who has silver stuck in her chest.

Connor pulls the silver shard harder and finally gives and comes out. Genevieve's eyes shoot open, her pupils red. She takes a deep breath.

"Aghhhhhh!" She screams, tears running down her face.

"The baby is coming," I say.

Sarah runs out of the room and after a few seconds, she comes back in with a bowl of water and a few washcloths. She almost tripped over the pile of concrete in the middle of the main hall.

"We can't do this here. I've already told Hunter. Hurry before elder John and that witch come looking for her again." Connor says. He looks around and picks Genevieve up.

"This way," Connor says. He runs out of the main hall and into the ballroom. The front of the ballroom is destroyed, fire still burning at the tapestries.

"There's a hidden room behind the stage, come on." Connor rushes towards the back of the ballroom and hits the side of one of the sconces and a door opens next to it.

He walks into the room and we follow.

"Hit that," Connor said pointing to a button on the wall. I hit it and the door shuts.

Lanie pulls a pillow and a few blankets off of the couch in here and places them on the floor. Connor lays Gen down and Gen screams.

"F\*ck! He's coming! He's coming!" She screams. I get down on my knees and look around the room.

Connor takes some herbs he found in one of the cabinets and began putting them on her chest.

“This should help you heal.” He says.

“I need alcohol,” I say. Connor nods and pulls a flask out of his jacket and hands it to me. I dump the alcohol on my hands.

“And scissors,” I say. I lift Gen's dress to get a better look and see his head.

“On your next contraction I need you to push Gen,” I say. She nods as tears fall down the sides of her face.

“Aghhh!!” She screams.

“Push, now!” I say. Lanie gets behind Gen pushes herself against her back and grabs her hands.

Gen's face turns red as she pushes, and I see our little prince's head come out even more.

“That's good Gen. Next contraction do the same thing.” The second I said it she screams again, gripping hard on Lanie's hand.

“Push!” I say and she does. Our little prince now has his whole head out.

“I got scissors!” Sarah screamed rushing towards us. She takes the alcohol and pours it into the scissors and holds them out for when I'm ready.

Gen screams again as another contraction takes over and pushed with everything she had. I pulled a little as she pushed and finally the baby was halfway out. He starts crying and a wave of relief hits me. I was so worried.

“One last push for me Gen. You're doing so good,” I say. She grips Lanie's hand tighter and I hear a bunch of cracking and Lanie screams.

“I'm so sorry Lanie. I'm so sorry.” Genevieve cries.

“It's fine Gen!” Lanie whined. Gen let's go of Lanie's broken hand and I look at Connor.

“Help Lanie,” I say and he nods.

“F\*ckkkkkkk!” Genevieve screams.

“Push!” I say. She pushed one last time and he slipped out and into my hands. He starts crying as I grab one of the blankets and place him in it. I use one of my hair pins to clamp the cord and look at Sarah.

“Would you like to cut it?” I asked. Sarah looked at me wide-eyed and nodded quickly. She cuts the cord and I cover the rest of the baby with the blanket.

Just as I’m about to hand her the baby she starts screaming again.

“What? No. It should be over.” I said looking at her confused.

“Something’s wrong.” She gasped out. I looked back down and what I saw made me scream.

“There’s another baby!” I screamed.

## **Chapter 85 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess**

Genevieve’s POV:

“There’s another one? That’s not right! There was only one on the ultrasound!” I screamed. A contraction took over and all I could think to do was push.

“I see the head. You can do this.” Dakota says. She hands Sarah my crying baby wrapped in a blanket. Sarah scoots closer to me and holds him by my face so I can see.

“He’s so perfect,” I say.

“Yes, he is.” She says. I want to touch his face but the pain comes again.

“Aghhhhh!” I scream at the top of my lungs. I’ve never felt so much pain in my entire life. Not even Jaden’s torture was this bad. I push again with so much force.

“Yes, that’s it! It’s almost over.” Dakota beams.

“I’m going to kill Hunter! I’m going to kill him for doing this to me!” I scream as I push again. Finally, I feel the relief of my belly being empty and I hear another cry join my firstborn.

“Connor, could you cut the cord?” Dakota asked looking at Sarah.

“I can.” He said. I watched as he got up from wrapping Lanies poor hands and grabbing the scissors. Probably shouldn’t have had a human hold my hands as I pushed.

“It’s a girl.” Connor smiles at me. I can’t help the tears that fall. I have twins. A boy and a girl.

“Genevieve?” Ophelia asks.

“Ophelia! Where have you been?!” I ask.

“You blocked me away that night. I was so hurt, I was only trying to help.” She said and a pang of guilt hit me hard.

“I’m so sorry, Ophelia,” I say.

“Me too. I should have been there for you.” She says and I shake my head.

“I shouldn’t have pushed you out,” I said.

“It’s in the past. Let’s think about our future. They’re right in front of us.” She says with so much love and adoration. She retreats to the back of my mind but I can still feel her. She’s still enjoying the moment, just from afar.

“Hunter?” I mind linked.

“Oh thank goddess. What’s happening? I’m on my way.” He says. I sigh in relief and smile.

“We’re fine.” My smile grew even bigger at the thought of there being two. I can’t wait to see his face.

“I’ll be there in 10 minutes. You’re all safe? I know they attacked.” He says.

“They did. I’ll explain when you get home. And you, you will also explain to me what the h\*ll you’ve been doing these last four months. And why no one has told me anything.” I said.

“What di-d you sa-y? Sor-ry, yo-u’re cu-ttin-g o-u-t.” He stammers out before the mind link cuts. Oh h\*ll no. He did not just do that. It doesn’t work like that.

I roll my eyes and Connor walks over to me, sitting me up a little and placing pillows behind me to prop me up. Dakota walks over and hands my girl to Connor and finishes the cut in the middle of my dress just down to between my breasts. I healed a lot faster than I thought I would, especially since it was silver.

“Skin to skin contact.” She said and I nodded. She ripped and folded a cloth, tying it around my girl’s bottom and then doing the same for my son. She places my daughter under the dress and then again with my son.

Now both of my beautiful children lay half-naked against each br\*ast and tears of pure happiness and love gently slide down my face. I take a long sniff of each of their heads.

My beautiful girl has a head of thick, black hair while my handsome son has his father’s dirty blonde hair. I couldn’t have imagined this much perfection. How could we not have known there were two?

After about 10 minutes of trying my best not to fall asleep Connor stands.

“The king is here. They haven’t found anyone alive yet. Elder John and that witch b\*tch are nowhere to be found.” He said.

“Where are you?” Hunter mind links.

“Hidden room in the ballroom,” I say. It doesn’t take much longer until the door opens and a bloody Hunter bursts through the door.

“Oh my goddess, Hunter! Are you okay?” I asked almost jumping up but then I remembered I had babies on my chest.

“I’m fine. It’s not my blood.” He says as he inches closer to me.

I had a blanket hiding our girl from his view until he gets a look at his boy. He’s going to be ecstatic.

“I missed it.” His voice broke a little as he spoke.

“There was so much going on. Don’t blame yourself, it’s not something you had any control over.” I said as he stepped closer. He planted a kiss on my forehead and sniffed the air.

“That’s different.” He says. I look at Lanie, Connor, and Dakota who all have the biggest smiles on their faces.

“There are two smells. They’re close to the same but different.” He says taking a closer look at the sleeping newborn on my chest.

“Do you want to hold him?” I asked him and he looked at me with tears in his eyes.

“More than anything.” He said. I nodded to Dakota who walked over and told Hunter to sit and take his shirt off. She’s serious about this skin-to-skin contact!

She discreetly untangles the baby's hands and picks him up. The second he’s no longer here and holding onto our daughter she starts crying. Hunter looks at me wide-eyed as Dakota brings our son to him and placed him on his chest.

“Wait.” He says. He looked closer for a second confused as to why there was crying, but it was not our son.

“Move the blanket.” He says. A tear rolled down his cheek. I moved the blanket and he shot up and ran to us. He held our son close to his chest.

“There’s another one?” He asks taking a closer look.

“That’s exactly what we all said.” Dakota laughed.

“We will give you guys some privacy,” Connor says.

“Connor, will you escort Lanie to the kingdom hospital? Get her hands looked at and have one of the healers help. Lanie, again I am so sorry.” I said.

“Yes, my queen.” He says with a nod. Lanie runs over and kisses my forehead gently.

“I will be fine. You’re the one I was worried about.” She said quietly.

“Lanie, also.. I’m going to have Mark come talk to you. Something happened.” Hunter said. I looked over at him confused and he shook his head.

“I’ll tell you when they leave.” He mind linked me and I nodded.

“Have you guys decided on names?” Dakota asked. Hunter and I both shook our heads.

“As soon as we figure that out you’ll be the first to know,” I say and smile. She smiles back and nods, turning and leaving the room.

Hunter scoots closer to me and sits so we both can look at the other baby.

“I’m sorry I wasn’t here.” He says. I feel guilt run through the bond.

## **Chapter 86 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess**

Hunters POV

After the wolves that came to help showed up, all h\*ll broke loose. There were vampires, wolves, forsaken, and Lycans all tearing each other apart.

I had one of the guards take Mathew into the packhouse and begin saving his life. He was bleeding so much, and It got to the point to where he couldn't stay awake. His heart rate was weak and thready.

Eventually, the doctor and a few magic healers finally made it and were able to put him in a healing coma.

I hadn't heard anything from the kingdom, I mind linked but got no answer. I know she's alive, I can feel it. So why are they not responding?

After dragging the vampire lord down to the cells with Jaden, Jody continued tearing down vampires.

"Where's my mate?" He bellowed as he slashed yet another vampire's throat open.

"We'll find her," I said to him. He nodded but continued tearing apart more and more forsaken.

After what felt like forever fighting it was slowly coming to an end. Bodies lay all over the ground, blood smeared everywhere. The vampires saw they were losing so they bolted.

The forsaken on the other hand know nothing but violence. They continued coming after us until there were no more. My question is how did Jaden control the forsaken? They have no master, no alpha, no king. They fight and kill each other daily, so why did they help?

"Where is she?" Jody asked. He looked around frantically.

"We need to question them," Eric said and I nodded.

"Let's go then," I said. I followed as Eric and Jody walked into a separate building from across the pack house.

"My king, alpha, beta." One of Eric's warriors bowed to us.



“We’re here to question the prisoners,” Eric said and the warrior nodded and lead us to the cells.

When we reach the cell doors I notice Jaden is wide awake. Covered in dried blood and sweat he looks up at me and scoffs.

“So I guess this is it, then?” He asks.

“Not quite. We still have a lot to do first. But before we do..” I was cut off by Jody and his temper.

“Where’s my mate? Where is she?” Jody grips the bars and flashes his teeth at Jaden.

“You don’t actually think I’ll tell you, do you?” Jaden asked. Jody slammed his hands against the bars.

“I will rip your heart out and eat it in front of you. Tell me where the h\*ll she is!” He growled. Jaden only laughed and shook his head.

I look over at Jody and try to think of anything I can to help. Then it hits me. I’m the king. Being king comes with some perks.

“Tell me where she is,” I commanded Jaden. His body tensed and his eye twitched at hearing my command.

“She’s hidden outside of pack grounds. There’s a river about a mile west from here. She's being held there.” He says.

“By who?” I ask, pushing my command harder.

“A witch. Josephine and a few vampire servants.” He said. Jody looked at me gratefully and I nodded my head.

“Would you like some help before I leave?” I asked Jody.

“We can do it. Don’t you have a baby on the way?” Eric asked.

“I do,” I said. He smiled and shook his head.

“Then we are all set. You get to your mate and heir.” Eric said and I nodded, turning to Jaden.

“Do not run. Do not try to escape. Do not hurt anyone and do not speak.” I commanded Jaden. His mouth shut closed real fast. We all turned and headed for the door.

When we get outside I see Mark sitting on the pack-house steps covered in blood. As I get closer I notice it’s Mathew’s.

Mark hears me and looks up, his eyes full of tears.

“No! Mathew?” I growled.

“No, he’s going to be okay. He almost didn’t make it.” I let the air out that I hadn’t even realized I had been holding in.

“Oh, thank goddess.” I walked to Mark and placed my hand on his shoulder.

“Get the men ready to go home. Our prince is making his arrival.” I said. A smile spread across my face at the thought. A son. I have a son.

Mark nods and stands, walking into the pack house.

Half an hour after Mark went to gather the men we were all packing up the vehicles when alpha Eric and beta Jody walked up to us. Jody was pulling a black-haired girl behind him, eerily similar to Genevieve.

“Thank you for helping us, my king. I don’t know what I would’ve done had I lost my mate.” Jody says. He bows his head and she follows.

“It’s nothing. I understand what it’s like to have your mate kidnapped.” I said.

“I’m just happy you guys got to me in time. They were about to kill me.” Jody’s mate said. He pulled her closer and kissed her.

“Again, thank you,” Eric said. I held out my hand and he shook it.

“Hopefully we won’t have to see each other for a while.” Eric and I both laughed.

Eric, Jody, and his mate all disappeared inside the pack house as Brandon and Mark bring out Jaden and Gregory.

“Let’s get going,” I said.

Finally out of nowhere Gen's mind links me.

“Hunter?” She asked.

“Oh thank goddess. What’s happening? I’m on my way.” I say.

“We’re fine.” She says.

“I’ll be there in 10 minutes. You’re all safe? I know they attacked.” I say.

“They did. I’ll explain when you get home. And you, you will also explain to me what the h\*ll you’ve been doing these last four months. And why no one has told me anything.” She said. Uh-oh. I am in trouble.

“What di-d you sa-y? Sor-ry, you're cu-ttin-g o-u-t.” I very obviously faked and closed the mind link laughing.

My heart raced as we pulled into the gates of the kingdom. I could see smoke everywhere, if I was human I wouldn’t be able to see the castle.

When I got out of the SUV I rushed towards the front of the castle which was no longer standing. Concrete and smoke fill what used to be the foyer and main hall.

“Put them in the dungeons. I’m going to find my mate.” I tell Mark. He nods his head and he and Brandon take them.

“William takes Mathew to the doctor and tells him what happened,” I said.

“Yes, my king.” He said and he grabbed Matthew and walked on.

As I made my way through the rubble I saw bodies of vampires and forsaken on the floor. A smell caught my nose and I looked around frantically, looking for Gen. She was hurt, I can smell her blood everywhere.

I open a mind link with Connor.

“There are no survivors from Jaden's crew,” I said.

“What about John? And that witch b\*tch?” He asks.

“There's only a very faint smell of him. He must be gone.” I say. I continue looking around making sure there's no one hiding before I mind link Gen.

“Where are you?” I ask.

## Chapter 87 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Hunters POV

I was completely stunned. Two? Two of them? How did we not know?

It's been a few hours since I got back. We are staying on the far end of the castle away from the damaged front until it's repaired. I already have men moving the concrete and clearing the rest out.

“Wait, shouldn't your Goddess side be awake now?” I asked. I held my daughter in my arms sitting next to Genevieve who was holding our son in bed.

“I guess? I feel worn out. Maybe it takes a bit. Birthing two babies is exhausting. I'm fully healed, I don't hurt, but my energy is low.” She said. The doctor had already come and checked the babies and Gen. They are all perfectly fine.

He was surprised when he saw two babies instead of one. His only explanation being that she hid behind her brother the whole time. I still can't even believe it.

"I know love. You did amazingly. I'm so proud." I say wholeheartedly. I truly have the strongest mate.

"Can I shower?" She asks. She still has blood and dried fluid on her.

"You don't need to ask. Hand him here. Mind link if you need anything." I say. She smiles and places him in my other arm and gets up.

I never knew babies could smell so good. And they haven't even been washed yet. The doctor said to wait a few hours and then sponge bathe them. He has nurses coming in hourly to check on the babies and Gen.

Gen disappears into the bathroom and I snuggle closer to my babies and take in their amazing scents. We really need to decide on names!

After a bit of sitting here admiring the two tiny babies in my arms. Genevieve walks out and smiles at us. These beautiful babies. How are they so perfect? They're tribrids unless one of them has the gift of the gods. Nonetheless, they're magnificent. Genevieve gets dressed and walks to us.

"I can feel him here you know?" Gen says.

"Who?" I ask slightly confused.

"Jaden." She says. She grabs our daughter and lays her in one of the bassinets. I stand up and place our son in the bassinet next to his sister.

"In the dungeon, yes. And so is Lanie's former master." I said. She c\*cked an eyebrow at me but nodded.

"They won't get out. Once Mathew is awake and healed I've given him full control of the vampire's fate. Soon, you're going to have to-"

"I know, Hunter." She cut me off. I could feel anxiety and confusion in the bond.

“Why does it have to be me?” She asks. She sat down on the bed and pulled her knees to her chest. I walked to her and lifted her head, looking her in her big hazel eyes.

“I don’t know the answer, my love. But I know you will do what’s necessary to give our beautiful children the best life.” I say and she nods slowly.

“You were right. As soon as I saw them, everything changed. I can’t let them go without a mother. I would’ve done anything to still have mine.” She said. A tear rolled down her cheek and I pushed it away with my thumb.

“No. I shouldn’t have pushed you like that ever. I was scared to lose you, but I’m not so much anymore. I know you’ll do what it takes.” I say. I lean down and kiss her soft lips.

“So, after Jaden what then? You do realize who my vampire ancestor is, right? I have to drink his blood then kill him.” She said.

“Ahh, the vampire king. I didn’t realize that April was his daughter. He has many of them.” I said. I sat down next to her and she leaned against my shoulders. We watched as our newborns sleep soundly, making little smacking noises with their tongues here and there.

“Ophelia says April was the only one between the king and his mate.” She says.

“Oh yeah, I forget his mate was half Lycan half witch. What an abomination.” I said. I regretted it as soon as I said it too.

“Does that make me and your children abominations?” She snapped. Standing up and walking to our son who’s started stirring. She picks him up and rocks him.

“No. That’s not what I meant. Okay, kind of, yes. He’s a vampire. But he’s the worst kind. He’s killed thousands of humans and wolves. I never understood how the moon goddess could give him a mate. A Lycan at that.” I say. She nods her head.

“You and our children are not abominations. You guys are my entire world. So pure and right. You’re nothing like them.” I said. She gives a small smile.

Genevieve br\*astfeeds our son while our daughter continues to sleep and I sit there just admiring them. I’ve never felt so complete in my life.

“What do you want to name them?” I asked.

“Sebastian Arthur Augustine. Your father's first name, my dad's middle name. And for her..”

“April Colette Augustine. Your mother's first name, my mother's middle name.” I say and she smiles brightly and nods.

“Perfect.” She says. Not long after that April started crying and Sebastian was dead asleep. She handed me Sebastian and began feeding April.

“B\*\*bs are so cool,” Marcus says and I laugh.

“They truly are,” I say.

“I mean who would’ve thought you could feed a baby with b\*\*bs? I have questions!” Marcus says and I roll my eyes.

“Let her rest. You can question her about her br\*asts later.” I say and he huffs but retreats to the back of my mind.

Before they could knock Genevieve had already shot up, placed April down, and opened the door revealing an excited Maria.

“Thank you for inviting me to come see, my queen,” Maria says and bows her head. Gen lets her in and smiles.

“Oh, Maria you are going to just melt in your shoes.” Genevieve purrs as she walks to Sebastian and picks him up.

“Why are there two bassinets?” Maria asked and I smiled from ear to ear.

“The goddess surprised us,” I say. She takes a step closer to Genevieve and the bassinets and just like Gen said, Maria melted right in her shoes.

“Goddess! Twins? How wonderful!” Maria gushes. Gen hands Maria our wrapped up Sebastian and she sits in a chair.

“They’re beautiful my king, my queen. I can’t believe it. Two heirs.” She says in disbelief.

She rocks him in her arms and hums a familiar tune. I think it’s the one she would hum to her boy when she got him. Maria is the best woman. She cares for the orphans and treats them like her own.

“You have no idea how worried I was when the palace went on lockdown. I fear for our queen and heirs. I’ve never been so relieved to see you all doing so well.” She says.

“If it’s anything close to how relieved as I was when I heard of everyone’s safety I understand. There was so much going on and everything happened so fast. I’m glad it’s over.” Gen replies.

Maria stayed for a while holding both of our babies and talking with Gen. As it was getting closer to dinner Maria made her leave. She told us dinner will be handled outside today, especially since the dining room is a little trashed.

“Ugh, I’m ravenous! I could eat a horde of forsaken.” I say. My stomach growls and Genevieve laughs as we make our way outside. Her stomach joins mine as we sit down at the table outside and wait for our food.

Maria walks out with a few other servants and Lenard and they all start placing plates in front of everyone.

“Yes! I was craving shrimp!” Gen claps her hands excitedly and goes to dig in when Sebastian begins crying. She tried to pick him up before he woke April but it was too late.

I grabbed April and smiled at Gen who’s rocking Sebastian.



# Chapter 88 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Genevieve's POV

Finally, I had just gotten twins both fed and asleep. They had their sponge bath, fresh onesies, and full bellies. I stand by their bassinets staring at them, still in shock about the fact that they're here.

Hunter pulls me away from my thoughts as he grabs my hand. I place a small kiss on the twins' foreheads and got into bed with Hunter.

"I love you." He says. He pulls me closer to his chest and puts his face In my neck.

"I love you too," I said. Soon after I had drifted deep asleep.

When I wake up I know exactly what's going on. I follow her beautiful tune, walking through the trees until I see her standing in the moonlight.

"Genevieve. The first trial is complete. Do you like the surprise?" She asked. She turned towards me and smiled brightly, her golden eyes shining in the darkness.

"April?" I asked and she nodded.

"She's breathtaking isn't she?" She asks.

"Beyond that," I say truthfully. She pulls me toward the middle of the clearing.

"Your gifts are unstable. Completing the trials will level them out. You'll get new ones and they will be difficult to control at first. Eventually, they'll be as easy as nodding your head." She said. She grabbed my face gently and smiled.

"You are the first to complete the trials. The first of her kind. When you take your place as ruler of all, the throne will be passed down through

generations. Only one shall have the gifts at a time, and until your heart no longer beats.. you, Genevieve are the Queen of all.” From princess to the queen of Augustine, to queen of all. Talk about promotion. I laughed internally at my stupid joke.

“It is time for the goddess part of you to come to life now.” She says. She waved her hand in the air and these sparkles begin to fly around in the palm of her hand. They begin to connect until she’s holding a silver chalice in her hand.

“Drink, my child.” She says. I look up at her then down at the chalice and I can’t help but wonder what it is.

“It is the blood of the gods. Our essence. Our gifts. Drink.” She says. She holds the chalice closer to me and I take it from her hands and hold it to my lips.

I take a deep breath in my nose and breathe it out, tipping the chalice and emptying it. She places her thumb in the chalice, dragging it along the edge and covering it in the remaining blood.

“Ξυπνώ” (“awaken”) she says as she wipes the blood down the middle of my lips. I feel a surge of energy flow through me and feel myself being lifted off the ground.

It’s like a piece of me I didn’t even realize was gone had come back. I felt, good. I felt almost complete.

“The second and third trial need to be completed on the next full moon.” She says. Isn’t that in 4 days?

“Yes.” I didn’t even have to ask her for her to know. It’s like she can read my mind.

“Now go my child. You are needed elsewhere.” She says. She kisses my cheek and disappears. I look around when I hear April crying.

“Wake up,” I tell myself. Her crying continues yet I’m still not awake.

“WAKE UP,” I said again. This time my eyes shoot open and I’m grabbing April from her bassinet.

“Shh. Shh. It’s okay.” I say. I get her latched and feeding. I look over beside me to find Hunter knocked out cold. He’s a lycan, how the h\*ll did he not hear?

Waking up later in the morning I roll over to find the bed empty. Looking around the room I spot Hunter sitting in a chair with the babies, watching them sleep on his chest peacefully.

“Good morning.” He says. He looks up at me and smiles.

“Good morning,” I say.

I get up and brush my teeth and get dressed. I need to go to the dungeons. I’m going to find out everything.

“Where are you going?” Hunter asks. He places the twins in their bassinets.

“We need answers,” I said knowing he knew exactly what I was saying.

“No. Do you remember what happened last time you went down there? No.” He says grabbing my arm. I pull away and glare at him.

“I have to. We have 4 days until I have to do the second trial. I need to find out more about the vampire king, and we need to find John and anyone else who’s helping. I can command him. H\*ll, you can! Or I can search his mind. We need to do this.” I say.

“Fine. You’re right, we do need to find out what we can. But if things start getting messy and I mean if I feel it for even a second, you’re done and we’re leaving the dungeon.” He says. I nod in agreement and he grabs my shoulders staring into my eyes.

“I mean it, Gen.” He says.

“I know. I promise I’ll be okay. I have better control now.” I said.

“Alright. Now. Who watches the twins?” He asks turning towards the babies.

“How about Dakota? She hasn’t seen them since she delivered them.” I laughed.

“Good idea.” He said.

I swear it was seconds after I mind-linked Dakota that she showed up at our door excited.

“Where are my niece and nephew?” She asks pushing her way inside the room and walking to their bassinets.

“Ah! I’m an aunt!” She squeals, forgetting that they’re sleeping. When she realizes she looks at me wide-eyed in an ‘oops’ sort of way.

“They’ll never sleep through anything if we stay quiet all the time,” I say. Dakota nods and smiles. She turns back to the babies and waves us off.

“Bye-bye now. It’s auntie time.” She says. I look at Hunter and snort trying to hold in my laughter. He smiles at me and pulls me out of the room.

Walking through the palace you wouldn’t even notice that half of the walls were on the floor by how clean it is. The walls are still gone, but the concrete and bodies are nowhere to be seen.

Hunter pulls me through the castle past the warriors' quarters and the dungeon. He stops at the dungeon door and looks at me and opens his mouth to say something but I interrupt.

## **Chapter 89 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess**

Genevieve’s POV

Walking into the dungeon I get flashbacks of that day with Serene and chills run up my back. I should have a little more control now that the goddess in me is awake.

“Ah, my little raven.” His voice made it feel like my stomach dropped into my a\*shole.

“Now I know why you chose those girls.” The foul vampire lord says from the cell next to Jaden’s. He looks me up and down licking his lips.

“Eyes off of my mate or I’ll remove them for you.” Hunter snapped. The vampire rolled his eyes but turned away.

“So, to what do I owe this pleasure, hmm? Are you here to give me what’s rightfully mine?” Jaden asked as he stood and walked closer to the cell bars.

“You must be stupid if you think I’ll ever give her to you. She’s my mate. She only has one. Just because you feel some connection or pull to her or whatever the f\*ck it is, doesn’t mean that she’s yours. She is my queen. Your queen. And when she finishes the trials, she will be the queen of all.” Hunter said.

Jaden laughed like a maniac.

“She can have as many mates as she wants. Perks of being the ruler of all. But I guess John didn’t tell you that. Only that every unmated male in high ranking will feel a pull to her and she only feels one. Doesn’t mean she can’t mark and claim for than one.” Jaden says. I scoff and step closer to him. Hunter places his hand on my shoulder and I grab it, letting the bond keep me grounded and from losing control.

“I would rather die than ever claim you. Hunter is my one and only mate.” I sneered. His smile dropped from his face and his brows furrowed.

“We could make the world ours. With me by your side, you can control the forsaken.” Jaden offers but I shake my head. Hunter steps up and I feel his king aura slip out and Jaden cowers, holding his head.

“Tell us everything,” Hunter commanded. Jaden looked at me wide-eyed and slammed his mouth shut, trying his best to fight the command.

I let my aura slip out, pushing harder on Hunter's command. Jaden opens his mouth breathing hard and starts talking.

“John and Gregory have always been business partners. John had a trafficking business where he sells humans, wolves, Lycans, witches, and vampires. Gregory over here gets his slaves from John.” Jaden said. He covered his mouth quickly trying to stop his mouth from telling all their secrets.

“Have fun fighting that.” Ophelia laughs.

“How did you find out about me?” I asked Jaden. Hunter and I both pushed the command harder. Jaden's hands drop in defeat and glare at me.

“Your father grew up with John. They went to war together. Your father was stationed on the vampire side of the war. He was ruthless, killing vampires and humans left and right. But he got a little overconfident and tried to take too many at one time. John went and saved him, and Gerrick told him he owed him his life. John brought up the idea of Gerrick's firstborn female and Gerrick without a second of thought agreed.” Jaden says. He sits on the floor of the cell and bangs his head on the wall a few times.

“What else?” Hunter asked, shoving the command at Jaden full force. At this point, Jaden isn't even trying to fight. It wouldn't do anything but hurt like h\*ll.

“How could our father do that?” I asked Ophelia.

“No idea. Though we know he refused to give us up so I guess there's that.” She says.

“John found out from Nikolai that April is the vampire king's firstborn heir. The first tribrid. Gerrick had told John during the wars that he was the son of a goddess. The son of the first Lycan. An Allaire. And when he

found out April was Gerrick's mate? He knew exactly what to do. He waited years for them to have a child and eventually they did. Our little Genevieve. And within a few years of her life, she started showing powerful abilities. It was obvious she was more than a tribrid. At first, he wanted her for himself, but then quickly realized that he could sell her for some big, big money. So he told Gregory about it." Jaden said. He placed his head in his hands and sighed.

"So where do you come into this?" Hunter asked.

"I was looking for the perfect slave. Gregory was an old friend of mine who said that he had some. But when I came to him, Nikolai was there and he told me he had better than a slave. He had a queen. He said the word tribrid followed by goddess and I knew right then I had to have her. The first of her kind." He says. He stands up and walks to the cell bars.

"He set me up for a meeting with John, I offered millions. John was more than happy. The original plan was John was going to take her when she was young, raise her how he wanted then sell her off. But Gerrick refused to give her to him. So John and Nikolai said if I could kill her parents, and pay half that I offered, I could keep her." He finished. He looked me up and down with a sly grin.

"Right under my nose this entire time. I was fine with you being a normal wolf. But for you to be the one I killed an entire kingdom for? The first quadbrid? Vampire, witch, Lycan, and goddess? I wish I had known. We could already be ruling the world." He says.

"Who all had a part in this?" I asked.

"John, Gregory, myself, Justin, and elder Nikolai," Jaden said.

"Of course, Nikolai would betray his brother, king Viktor." Hunter scoffs.

"You will all die," I said. Hunter looked at me and mind linked me.

"You're not feeling, murderly right now, right?" He asked.

"No. But they are all the cause of my parents' death. So they will die." I said. I closed the mind link and turned to Jaden.

“So. The vampire king, Viktor, is my grandfather. I would very much like to meet him.” I said. Jaden scoffed then laughed.

“Good luck with that. He doesn’t know you’re alive, so he’ll refuse to see you.” Jaden says.

“We’ll see about that,” I said and turned to leave the dungeon.

“Wait! When do I get out of here?” Jaden asks and I laugh.

## Chapter 90 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

### Hunters POV

I was proud when Genevieve controlled her anger. Not even gonna lie, I was worried she’d disintegrate him just like she did to Serene. But she stood there like the queen she is, calm and collected.

Later that day I'm sitting in my office with Mark, William, Connor, and Brandon, we’re trying to figure out how we’re going to get king Viktor to allow us to see him.

From what I’ve heard of him he’s a brutal and bloodthirsty vampire. He’s over 500 years old and has been the king of vampires for about 200 years. I wish that I had known April was his daughter. I know nothing of their relationship or whether things were left on good or bad terms.

The last thing I need is Viktor trying to hurt Gen. But there’s something inside me telling me he wouldn’t.

“What about Anatoly? He’s Viktor's second in command, and he’s not half bad. He does owe me a favor when I took out those vampire lords for him a while back.” Mark says.

“That could work. See if he can get us an audience with Viktor. Tell him we have information about April's murder. Hopefully, that’s good enough for him to agree to see us. Set it up for the day before the full moon. Just



in case he asks to see Jaden. She has to complete the second trial when the moon reaches its highest in the sky, once she does, the third trial will fall in place soon after.” I said.

“How soon after?” William asks.

“I’m not sure. Genevieve’s lycan said we should complete them both on the same night. Otherwise, we would have to wait until the next full moon.” I said and he nods.

“I’ll get ahold of Anatoly,” Mark said. I nodded and he pulled out his phone and dialed his number. After a few rings, I hear a click and Anatoly begins to speak.

“Mark! How are you?” Anatoly’s deep Russian voice flitted through the speakers.

“Man, I’m doing alright. How about you? Find your mate yet?” Mark asks. Anatoly is probably one of the only vampires I semi-like. He can be a complete monster sometimes, but he’s not so bad once you get used to him.

“I don’t even want to talk about mates right now.” Anatoly huffs.

“Sure thing man. Alright so listen, I need a favor.” Mark said.

“Anything for the slayer of vampire lords.” Anatoly chuckles.

“My king and his queen need an audience with Viktor. It’s about the death of his daughter, April, and his granddaughter Genevieve.” Anatoly said.

“Woah, I don’t think Viktor would want to discuss such devastating matters. I don’t thi-“

“We have information of who did it. But there’s something else..” Mark trails off.

“What is it?” Anatoly asked.

“Genevieve is alive,” Mark said. Anatoly started laughing hysterically through the phone.

“That was a good one. But you know as well as I do Viktor won’t tolerate such lies.” Anatoly said.

“No Anatoly, I’m being serious. If you can get us an audience with Viktor we can prove it. I swear to you man, you know I don’t lie.” Mark stated. Anatoly sighed and didn’t say a word for a few seconds.

“I’ll see what I can do. But Mark, if this is bullsh\*t.. I can’t promise Viktor won’t try to start a war. He loved April and Genevieve. He may be a monster, but they were his soft spot. The last piece of humanity he had.” Anatoly said sadly. I can tell he cares for his king.

“We have two of the people that had a hand in it. We will have to find the others. And Anatoly, we need an audience before the day of the full moon.” Mark said.

“Let me go talk with Viktor. Our slave supplier has vanished and Viktor is losing his mind over it.” Anatoly said.

“Yeah, about that. Does a lord Gregory sound familiar?” Mark asks.

“That’s him why?” Anatoly asks.

“Well, because he is one of the people who set the massacre in motion. And we have him in our dungeon.” Mark said.

“Of course. I always knew Gregory was sketchy. I’ll inform Viktor. I will call you when I have news.” Anatoly said and with that, they said their goodbyes, and Mark hung up.

“Now that we’ve got some progress on that, what are we going to do about John and Nikolai?” Mark asks.

“Don’t forget that stupid witch b\*tch. She kept attacking Genevieve.” Connor butted in.

“Her too,” Mark added.

“Well, we can contact the other elders. Get Nikolai here. Maybe the others can help us get John. As for the witch? I have no idea.” I said.

“Maybe I can help with that?” Gen walked into the room holding April followed by Lanie with Sebastian.

“How?” I ask.

“Well, last night I spoke to the moon goddess. She said more of my abilities are coming to me. Maybe I have something that could help?” She asks.

“Yeah, we can try,” I said.

“I need to touch Jaden.” She said. And I looked at her like she was crazy.

“You can’t be serious!” I say.

“I am. Maybe I can find them. They had to have a meet-up spot. Maybe I can trick them into showing up?” She offers.

“I don’t know. I don’t like the idea of him being close enough for you to touch.” I say. I rub my temples with my fingers.

“I think it’s worth a shot. We won’t even allow him to hurt her.” Brandon said.

“I don’t know,” I say.

“Please. We need to do this.” She begs.

“Fine. But he’s not coming out of the cell.” I say and she nods.

“I guess let’s go get this over with,” I say.

I mind link Dakota to come watch the twins with Lanie and she shows up within seconds.

“Hey Lanie, how’s Mathew?” Dakota asked.

“He’s better. Still hasn’t woken up from healing coma. The doctor said it could take a while.”

The whole room reeked of sadness and worry. Mathew has never been hurt like this before, in all honesty.. we haven’t seen anything that bad since the wars. I hope Lanie is doing okay. She hasn’t talked to anyone about it.

“We should go see him later. Give you some time to visit.” Dakota said. She placed a hand on Lanie’s shoulder and smiled sadly.

“That would be nice, thank you,” Lanie said.

“Alright girls, we are going to see if we can find these traitors. Mind link if you need anything.” I said and I kissed the top of the twins’ heads and headed out of the room with Gen and the others.

“What are you thinking about doing?” William asked Gen.

“I don’t know yet. I’m hoping it’ll come to me as I’m doing it.” Gen laughs nervously.

“If it doesn’t work then we’ll have to find something else. Maybe do what Hunter suggested with inviting the elders.” Brandon said.

We all make our way to Jaden in the dungeon who’s sitting on the floor against the back wall with his eyes closed.

“What do you want this time?” He snaps.

“Stand,” Genevieve commanded and he did exactly that.

“She’s getting so good at that, it’s so s\*xy.” Marcus purred.

“Yeah, it is. We might have to reward her.” I say with a sly grin.

“Yes, please,” Marcus begs and I laugh internally.

“Hold your hand out of the cell.” She commanded and without hesitation, he held out his hand.

“What are yo-“ his eyes went white along with Genevieve’s as she touched his hand.