

Chapter 9 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Genevieves POV:

I was so stunned, completely lost in his kiss. I'm literally putty in this man's hands. We melt into each other as we grind our lips together. He parts my lips with his tongue and swirls it around mine. Every touch sent shocks through my body. How is this real life? It sure doesn't feel it. The king is kissing me. THE KING. why does he want me? I'm nothing but the alpha's s*x slave. It doesn't make sense.

I realize that we're grinding our bodies against each other and I pull away. The alpha will kill me. I have to go. I have to run.

"My Darlin, why are you leaving?" He asked me walking towards me with an arm extended trying to grab me. I step back again and look in the direction I'm supposed to run. Though every bone in my body wants to stay here and connect again.

"I have to go, I have to get away from here. The alpha will force me to be his luna if I don't. He'll kill me if he smells you on me." I replied looking back to the castle. I'm terrified. My heart is beating out of my chest.

"Please don't go. I will protect you. I will take you away before he claims you. I promise." He looks very serious. Besides the puppy dog eyes. The king is giving me puppy dog eyes. Holy sh*t. Could this man get any sexier?

"I can't. He will kill me. Or kill you. Or both." He will. He killed my parents and an entire kingdom. He will fight the king. I'm sure of it.

"Please." He said, placing his hand under my chin.

"Let me take you away after the festival." Why does he want to take me?

"You're my mate. I'm sure of it." He tells me.

“Mate? Is that why you smell so good to me? Is that why I feel this way? I haven’t even shifted yet.” I said shaking my head.

“Yes. And you smell mouthwatering to me. I’m certain we’re mates. I will claim you before he gets the chance. He won’t put up a fight in front of everyone.” As he leans back in for a kiss.

“Please don’t. He will kill me if he smells you on me. I know he will.” I said, pulling away again.

“Just go back inside. I won’t let him lay another finger on you. I heard last night when he yelled at you and hit you. I almost went down and killed him right there.” He’s looking at me with hurt in his eyes. The moon makes them sparkle. I want nothing more than to continue making out, but if alpha caught me he’d make sure I was tortured.

“I-I I don’t know if I can,” I replied, shaking my head again.

“You can. I will take you with me. And your gamma William will be coming too. He told me lots of things. Especially what the alpha did to the Allaire kingdom.”

“He did?” I asked, I’m really surprised. I didn’t think William knew much about it. Then again he is the gamma.

“Yes. You both are coming with me. Along with 3 other servants from the kingdom he took.” Does he know I’m one of them? Does he know I’m the king and queen's daughter?

“Only if you promise,” I said. I really don’t want to. But if he takes me away, I think I’ll have a better chance of surviving.

“I swear on my life.” He replied.

“Okay, my king. I’m trusting you.” I said. I headed back towards the door & looked back at him. I really hope I can trust him. This was my one chance. I never know who I can trust. It took me years to even trust William.

I slowly open the door and walk-in. I wait a minute and listen for anyone. When I hear nothing, I walk to the main hall and place the key in between the couch cushions. If I get caught with it, I'll be done for.

I start creeping back to my room slowly, listening for anyone to come toward me. Finally, I make it and I lay down on my cot. I can't stop thinking about that kiss. I would love nothing more than to go back and do nothing but make out with him. His touch is absolute heaven. I think about the interaction over and over in my head until finally, I'm asleep.

Hunters POV:

I wish she didn't pull away. She seemed so comfortable in that kiss, and she was grinding her body against mine. But when she realized what was happening, she pulled away. I can't wait to get her away from here. That way I can have her all to myself. I'm glad she chose to go back inside and wait. I'm not sure the whole mate thing convinced her, but either way, she's willing to wait to find out.

I head back up to my room and as I'm climbing up the 3rd floor, I hear someone walking toward me. I turn around and it's the Jaden's Beta.

"What are you doing out of your room so late my king?" He said with a smirk.

"Oh, I was just getting some fresh air. Tomorrow is going to be a long day, with many people. I needed a few moments alone with the moon before everyone is packed outside." I said rubbing the back of my neck. I'm not sure he believed it when he stepped a little closer and sniffed the air.

"Alone?" He asked. "Are you sure?"

"Yes, why does that matter to you?" I asked getting angry.

"Oh, no reason. But if the alpha smells her on you, or you on her, he won't be very happy about it. I'd stay away if I were you. Seeing as the alpha doesn't like others playing with his s*x toy." He did not just call Jess the alphas s*x toy. I'm going to rip out this f***ers throat.

“Do it. It’ll feel amazing. I don’t like him.” Marcus bares his teeth and snarls.

“Neither do I but we can’t.”

“I am the king, you’d better watch your tone with me. I will not tolerate this.” I said stepping closer. He’s lucky I haven’t tossed him over the stairwell already.

“Of course my king. Have a good night.” He replied slyly. I’m going to rip that smirk off his face I swear. Then he turned on his heels and continued down the stairs.

I continued up the stairs heading to my room. I can’t wait to claim her in front of the alpha. She’s mine. Not his. I will take her away. Hopefully, the beta doesn’t say anything about tonight. The alpha would kill her.

In the meantime, while everyone is outside celebrating the festival, my guards will be looking for the tapes of the massacre. That is enough evidence to sentence the alpha and the rest to death.