

Chapter 91 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Genevieve's POV

I had no idea what I was doing, I was just doing what felt right. I touched Jaden's hand and immediately the room around us fell away.

“What is this? Where are we?” Jaden asks looking around.

“Tell me. Where do you meet with John?” I asked. I felt like here I had all the control.

“Gregory’s.” He said in a monotone voice. Okay, that was kinda creepy.

I waved my hand and the emptiness around us turned into Gregory’s mansion.

“Wow, this is.. weird,” Jaden mumbles to himself.

“You’re telling me,” I say.

“How did you get ahold of them?” I ask.

“There’s a candle. It’s a summoning candle. I would light it and after a few minutes they would show up together.” He says, his voice going back to monotone. This feels like a command, but not at the same time. It’s.. odd.

“Show me,” I say. He stops touching things to see if we’re actually here or not and begins walking up the main staircase. We come across a room that looks like an office. A half-melted black candle sat on the desk calling to me. Whispering words I can’t understand.

I look at the candle at think of fire, then the wick lights.

“Did you jus-“ he asked when all of the sudden John and the witch that attacked me appeared In the room.

“Jaden? Gregory?” John asks looking around the room.

“Something off.” The witch says. A smirk crosses my lips and I don’t know how, but I know exactly what to do. I walk up to them, looking at them both. John seems completely lost. I don’t think they can see me but this witch.. she feels us.

I reach out to touch her when her eyes shoot wide open. “Fu-“ and she disappeared as soon as my fingers made contact with her skin.

“What the f*ck? Vivian?” John asks looking around the room frantically when I reach out and touch his face. He disappears just as quickly as Vivian did.

“What did you do with them?” Jaden asks.

“I have no idea, honestly,” I say. I pull us out of there and I hear yelling and growls.

“Grab her!” I hear Hunter growl.

“F*ck! How did they get here?” Mark asks.

I leave Jaden standing inside his cell and run out of the dungeon.

I see Vivian standing with her arms outstretched holding everyone away from her. She looks at me and narrows her eyes.

“You.” She sneers. She moves one of her hands towards me and I flick my hand to the side, throwing her into the concrete.

“John?” I asked looking at Hunter.

“We got him. How did you- oh never mind. Just get her.” Hunter said. Vivian pushed herself off the ground and tried to throw me with her magic but it was useless. I held my hand out to stop her, then I close my fist and she falls to the ground passed out.

“That. Was. F*cking. AWESOME!” Connor says. I hadn’t noticed that he had John unconscious on the floor beside him.

“Being an elite gives me some cool toys. Who would’ve thought a silver knife with a syringe full of wolfsbane built into the knife would be so fun to use? Dude was out so fast.” Connor laughed. He grabbed John’s wrists and drug him into the dungeon followed by Brandon with Vivian.

“Wait,” I say to Brandon and run up to him. I place my fingers on Vivian’s forehead and I feel her magic soak into my skin.

“Now when she wakes up she’ll be nothing more than a sad human.” I smile and Brandon laughs.

“Is it permanent?” He asks. I shrug my shoulders.

“No idea. But if not I’ll just do it again and again.” I said. He nodded and continued carrying her to the dungeon.

“That was the weirdest thing ever. It’s like, you were here but you weren’t. Your eyes went all white and you didn’t move at all. What did you do?” William asked.

“Jaden said he used a summoning candle so I lit it. When they showed up, I have no idea how I knew to do it, but I did. I touched them and they disappeared.” I say.

“They just appeared in the middle of the dungeon. When they realized, they both tried to run. John got knocked out as soon as he left the dungeon. Connor was on him so quick I barely even registered it. And as you know the witch put up a bit of a fight.” William said.

“Now to get Nikolai.” Hunter ponders.

“I’m going to go make some calls,” Hunter said. He pulled me in for a kiss and then made his way to his office.

After Connor came back he walked me to Lanie and Dakota who were sitting on the couch swing with the twins on the back patio.

“Oh, my beautiful babies.” I purred as soon as I saw them.

“How’d it go?” Dakota asked.

“We got them. John apparently got knocked out as soon as it started, but Vivian put up a fight.” I said.

“Vivian?” Lanie asked sitting up straight.

“Yeah, the witch,” I said.

“Hmm. No, I don’t think it could be.” She mumbles to no one in particular.

“What do you mean?” I ask. She looks away from Sebastian and looks at me.

“I had sisters before I was a slave. Vivian and Josephine. But they were humans. I haven’t seen them since I was sold to maste- Gregory.” She corrected herself.

“You could go see if you want? I know I would if there was a chance it was my family.” I said but she shook her head.

“Whoever she is, she killed your family. And you guys are my family. There’s no way my Vivian would’ve done that.” Lanie says. I walk over to the swing and sit next to her.

“Are you sure? I could just show you.” I said. She looks thoughtful for a second then nods her head.

“I guess it wouldn’t hurt.” She says. I touch her arm and a flash of Vivian pops through my head and Lanie gasps.

“No. That’s not right. It can’t be.” She says looking up at me. Her eyes feel with tears and now I feel so much guilt.

“Oh, Lanie. I’m so sorry.” Dakota says. She grabs Lanies hand as a tear slips down her cheek.

“But that means that Vivian was there all those times when Jaden and Gregory would go have meetings with John. Doesn’t it?” She asks.

“I don’t know. You can go talk to her when she wakes up. I took her magic so she can’t hurt anyone.” I said but Lanie shakes her head vigorously.

“No.” She stood up, handing Sebastian to me, and disappeared into the place.

“If her sisters are witches, doesn’t that make Lanie a witch too?” Dakota asks.

“I’m not sure.. I don’t feel any magic for her.” I say.

“Poor Lanie,” Dakota says.

Chapter 92 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Lanie’s POV

As I sit next to Mathew in the hospital room I feel like everything is falling apart. The last four months have been good. Then it all went to sh*t in the blink of an eye.

First, Mathew got hurt. And it wasn't just a scrape, no. He was on the edge. He almost died, and I felt like my insides were being ripped from me.

Now, I find one of my sisters 15 years later. And she turns out to be a murdering witch. Who knows, maybe Josephine is too. I never knew our parents. We grew up in the slave shop pretty much. Josephine was sold first. She was the oldest. Next was Vivian. Then a year later it was me. I place my face in my hands and let the tears flow freely.

I sit there for a long time thinking about it over and over in my head when I feel fingers grip mine. I look up and Mathew’s looking at me with a sad expression.

“You’re awake! Doctor!” I yell and jam the nurse call button over and over.

“Hey, could you maybe quiet down a little? My head is pounding.” Mathew said but I didn’t listen and hopped on the bed with him, wrapping my arms and legs around him.

“I was so worried,” I said. I didn’t feel the mate bond when we first met, but I for sure feel it now, especially after feeling it fade before he was saved.

The doctor comes in and looks around the room and lands on Mathew.

“Thank goddess. I wasn’t sure if you’d wake up or not.” He said and I glared at him.

“So you lied to me?” I ask.

“No. I told you it was a fifty percent chance he wouldn’t.” I rolled my eyes and laid my head on Mathew’s chest and inhaled his intoxicating scent.

The doctor comes over and looks at all the monitors, writing on a packet of paper and nodding.

“How do you feel, gamma?” The doctor asked.

“Besides this pounding headache, I feel perfectly fine,” Mathew says.

“That’s probably from the wolfsbane leaving your system for good. It should go away soon.” The doctor says.

“I’ll let you guys have some time. Call if you need me.” The doctor said then turned and left the room.

I looked up at Mathew and before I could even think, I placed my lips against his. He licked my bottom lip and I opened my mouth a little, giving his tongue room to enter. He flicks my tongue and a small moan escapes my lips.

He pushes me away and looks up at me.

“Gregory?” He asked.

“In the dungeon with a few others,” I said. He nodded and I laid back on his chest.

We lay like that for a while as I tell him everything that happened. The twins, the trials, my sister.. He was completely shocked about the twins. And tried to comfort me as best as he could about my sister.

Waking up the next morning, I hadn’t even realized I was tired. I don’t remember going to sleep, just talking to Mathew constantly.

The doctor discharged him earlier and now we are on our way back to the palace. Mathew talked me into going to see my sister. I fought him on it at first, I didn’t want to see her after what she’s done. But he convinced me to, saying she’s my sister.

“Mathew!” Genevieve and Dakota screamed in unison as they both ran to him and almost tackled him to the ground.

“Wow, Genevieve! You look amazing.” Mathew said, and he was so right. You can’t even tell she had two babies just the other day.

“Thank you. I’m so happy you’re okay. You had everyone so worried.” Gen said. She stepped back from the hug and smiled sadly at me.

“How are you today?” She asks me.

“I’m.. fine. I’ve decided to go see Viv.” I said. She nods.

“I can go with you if you want?” She asks and I shake my head.

“If she doesn’t have her magic, I’m okay to go with Mathew.” She smiles and nods at me.

“Whenever you guys have the time, there are two beautiful babies you need to meet, Mathew,” Dakota says.

“I can’t wait! I love babies!” Mathew claps his hands excitedly. I feel a pang of worry.. I’m not sure if I’m able to have babies. After all these years not once have I gotten pregnant.

“Let’s go, Lanie. You’ve got a sister to see.” Mathew says. He grabs my hand and pulls it to his lips and kisses it.

We leave the girls and head toward the dungeons. I feel my heart beating faster the closer we get.

“It’ll be okay. If it’s too much we can leave at any time.” He reassured me.

“Mathew! My man. Was glad to hear you woke up.” One of the guards says.

“Yeah, can’t sleep all day. We’re here to see Vivian.”

“Are you sure? I thought Hunter said no visitors.” The guard says looking back toward the cells.

“I’ve already mind linked him and he said it was okay,” Mathew said and the guard nodded.

He led us past the cells, but Mathew stopped in front of Gregory’s.

“I can’t wait to kill you,” Mathew growls.

“Why don’t you just unlock this cell and do that then?” Gregory grins.

Mathew flips him the finger then we continue walking past the cells of John and Jaden. We stop in front of the last cell and the guard turns and leaves us to go back and guard the dungeon door.

In the far back corner of the cell, I see Viv curled in a ball, her curly hair matted against the back of her head.

“Viv?” I ask. There’s only silence for a few moments before I hear a small voice.

Chapter 93 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Lanies POV

“Lanie?” she asked looking up quickly at me.

“What are you doing here?” She asks looking at Mathew almost.. Afraid.

“I live here,” I said. She looked at me like I was insane.

“With them?” She asks.

“It’s better than where I was by a long shot. I’m happy here.” I say.

“Where have you been all these years?” She asks.

“Serving her master,” Gregory tells from across the dungeon. Mathew walks toward his cell and glares at him.

“Shut your f*cking mouth leech. Or I’ll have Genevieve do it for me.” Mathew threatened. I didn’t see what Gregory did but it made Mathew so mad he shifted and began ripping at the cell bars.

His giant claws sizzle against the silver bars as he tries to yank it off but it won’t budge. He growls one last time, saliva flying everywhere. I walk over to him and place my hand on his soft red fur. I feel tingles shoot up my arm and he looks at me, his eyes immediately softened.

He rubbed his snout against my face then I hear the snapping of bones as he shifted back.

“Sorry.” He said. His eyes turned glossy and within seconds a guard was bringing him shorts. He puts them on and waves me back to Viv.

“Gregory?” She asks.

“Yep. For 15 years.” I said lowly. I hated it.

“What about you? Where did you go when you were bought?” I asked.

“John.” She said. I rolled my eyes.

“Figures. You realize that they want to put you to death right? For Genevieve’s parents. For Genevieve.” I said and she nodded her head.

“Why?” I asked. I just want to know why? Was she forced?

“John is my master.” She said looking away from me.

“What about Josephine? Do you know anything about her?” I asked, stepping closer to the cell.

“Also bought by John.” She said. What? They’ve been together this entire time?

“If what you’re asking is did we do it against our wishes, the answer is yes. John has us both linked to him. If we tried to kill him, we would die. If we tried to fight? We die. Run? Die. You know how it is with a master.” She said.

“How do I know you’re telling the truth?” I asked.

“You could ask your quadbrid. She can tell you. I didn’t want any part of it. But Will that save my skin? Probably not. These lycans that you call family are just like everyone else. They don’t love you. You will always be weak and pathetic to them.” She said without a drop of remorse.

“Don’t say that to her. It’s not true. I would die for my mate.” Mathew growled. Viv looked at Mathew wide-eyed.

“Mate?” She asks looking back at me.

“Yes, my mate,” I confirmed. I could tell that made Mather happy. He grabbed my hand and squeezed it.

“They are nothing like any of them, Viv. They’re loving and kind. Thoughtful and funny. I was so hesitant at first, I was certain they were

like everyone else but I was wrong. I was so, so wrong.” I said. I looked up at Mathew and smiled.

“No, I don’t believe it. How can she be all those things? You know what power does to people. People like John and Gregory. No. The quadbrid is like everyone else.” Viv said as she stood up and walked to the cell door.

“She’s not. I won’t tell you what I know, only because it’s not my story. Though I’m here to tell you, just just like me. Just like you, just like Josephine. She’s good and pure and just. Everything I want to be. You know after losing you guys, I didn’t think I would ever have a family again. But Genevieve? She took me in and treated me like a sister.” I snapped. She looked shocked at my tone.

“I don’t trust it. I don’t trust anyone.” Viv said. A tear slipped down her freckled cheek.

“I will show you,” I said. I stormed out of the dungeon, Mathew hot on my tail.

“Where are you going?” He asked.

“I’m going to get Genevieve. She would understand. She can show Viv. Viv can be saved. Maybe she won’t have to die!” I said.

“Wait, Lanie,” Mathew says grabbing my arm and turning me toward him.

“What? I can’t lose them again.” I said so softly.

“Alright. Talk to Gen, and see what she says. I can’t promise she’ll change her mind.. Viv helped kill her parents.” Mathew said. I frowned. I know this. But Genevieve is good. She can show mercy. I know she can. I have to believe it.

I say nothing as I turn back around and continue on my search for Genevieve.

“She’s in the king's office,” Mathew said. I turned around and headed that way.

When I arrived I didn't even get the chance to knock before the door is opened and Gen is staring at me with a smile.

"Lanie! How did it go?" She asked. She pulled me into the office with her free hand and Mathew followed, shutting the door.

"Gen, I don't think Vivian had a choice. John is her master and he's linked her to him so she didn't have a choice. Can you confirm it? I hate asking, I hate it.. but I don't have any other way to know for sure.

"Wait, why? And Vivian? The witch? The one who was helped in the Allaire attack? Killed her parents? Tried to take my pregnant mate?" Hunter snaps and I jump back, hitting Mathew in the chest.

"Hey man. That's my mate you're talking to." Mathew sticks up for me and I look at him worried. I was taught you never talk back to your superiors.

"You're right, I'm sorry Lanie. She was still a part of it whether or not she had a choice." He said flatly. Genevieve turns and glares at him.

"Yes, she may have been. But I know from personal experience that when you're terrified of someone, or if it's life or death, you'll do anything. I know that feeling all too well. And I won't hold that against her, especially if she didn't have a choice." Gen said. I was right. Genevieve is not like the rest.

"Gen you can't be seri--"

"This conversation is over. I decide what happens to her. I will be the one to determine whether or not she deserves death." Death? I knew they were going to put them to death, but for her to say it makes it all too real.

Chapter 94 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Genevieve's POV

I followed Lanie and Mathew down to the dungeon and past all the monsters I can't wait to get rid of. Lanie stops at the last cell and looks into it.

"Viv," Lanie said. I heard a scuffle as I got closer to the cell and when she saw me she backed away afraid.

"I'm not going to hurt you. I'm here to talk." I said. She crossed her arms and furrowed her brows.

"Why?" She asks.

"Because, Lanie is my family, but you are her family. I don't want to take you away from her." I said. She rolled her eyes and sat down.

"If you think coming down here being all nice is going to get me to trust or even like you, you're mistaken." She snapped. Lanie stepped forward about to speak when I placed my hand on her shoulder. She turned and looked at me and I smiled, letting her know I have this.

"That's not why I'm down here. I'm here to determine if you helped against your own free will or not. I don't want Lanie to lose you, so I'm giving you the chance to get out of this. To live a long, happy life." I said wholeheartedly. Apparently she found my statement funny because she started laughing.

"You don't want me to live a "long, happy life." You want me dead. Just admit it. I'm the reason your parents were weak enough to be killed. I made the potions. I stormed the castle with them and held them down with my magic." She snapped. I felt rage, but at the same time, I didn't. She's elder John's pet. I may not have had the title, but I was no different. I was just as much a slave as her.

"Why do you believe I'm so bad? What have I ever done to you?" I asked.

"Nothing yet, but you will. They eventually show their true colors. Always. And someone with as much power as you? No. There's no way." She said.

“My little raven is pure. She’s never harmed a fly. Well maybe one fly, but she had it coming.” Jaden said from the cell next door. I poke my head over and look at him, my finger over my lips telling him to shut it.

“I’m nothing like any of them. I know what it’s like to be in your situation, it may not have been as long as you, but I’ve had my fair share.” I said, looking back at Vivian. She wipes her face with the back of her hand and glares at me.

“She’s right. You should’ve seen her these last 10 year-“

“Why the f*ck are you speaking, dog?” Mathew snaps at Jaden. Jaden snaps his mouth shut and sits back down against the back wall.

“What does he mean?” Vivian asks she c*cks an eyebrow up at me.

“Do you know where I’ve been this entire time?” I asked her and she nodded.

“Yeah, with him.” She said pointing her thumb at the wall in between her and Jaden.

“Yes. And do you know what happened those 10 years?” I asked and she shakes her head. I’ve never been one to show my scars, but if it means saving Vivian for Lanie, I’ll do it.

I lift my postpartum dress to the top of my thighs, showing the big chunk that’s missing from my thigh.

“F*ck Genevieve!” Mathew says taking a closer look.

“There’s plenty more where that came from,” I said, unbuttoning the dress and turning around, exposing my full of scars. I heard a loud gasp from Vivian and Lanie. Mathew’s just staring at me in complete shock.

“Yeah, I kinda went overboard some days,” Jaden said. I glare at him and flash my canines.

“You think, dipsh*t?” I snapped.

“Why did he do that?” Lanie asked, she ran a finger over the longest scar on my back. It runs from my hip, up to my spine, and stops at the base of my neck.

“That one was because I dropped his whiskey glass. Justin had beat me so bad I couldn’t move half of my fingers. I couldn’t grip the glass right and it slipped. Jaden took me to the basement and made sure I’d never do it again.” I said glaring at Jaden. He shrinks into the farthest corner from me when he feels the heat coming from my anger.

I pulled my dress back up and buttoned it.

“I too know what it’s like to do what it takes to survive. And I know that some days it was so bad I didn’t even want to fight anymore. But I did. And now here I am. A mother to two beautiful babies, a friend, a sister, and a mate. I don’t want pain. I don’t want suffering. I don’t want anyone going through what you or I went through. I don’t want to take over the world and be feared. I want to stay here in my own world with the ones I love. If I had the choice to not be the “ruler of all” I’d give it up in a heartbeat.” I said. I poured my heart out to this girl I didn’t even know. The girl who made my parents' deaths possible. The one who helped set these events in motion. I don’t hate her. I feel for her.

“I don’t know what to say,” Vivian whispers.

Chapter 95 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Genevieve's POV

“Where are we?” Lanie asks.

“My home,” I said looking up at my past.

We all watch as Jaden pulls Vivian and another girl I haven’t seen to the castle in chains.

“Josephine!” Lanie cries.

“Remember ladies. If anything goes wrong tonight, John will make you both pay. What’s that girl's name? The one John said you keep protecting? What was it? Oh, it’s right there on the tip of my tongue.” Jaden gives them a sly grin.

“Touch Abigail and I’ll make YOU pay.” The one Lanie called Josephine snapped.

Jaden stepped up and backhanded her so hard across the face that she hit the ground with a loud thud.

“Josephine!” Vivian cries. She grabs her, tangling them in the chains in the process.

“Go do what you came here for,” Jaden growled. He threw a key at Vivian and she unlocked the chains and pulled Josephine up and farther towards the castle. She flicks her hand and the guards all fall to the ground all at once.

We followed as they continued Into the castle Josephine closed her fist at the guards that spotted them and they fell to the floor like the others.

“We aren’t killing them here. We just wanted to get to the royal chambers and keep them down long enough for the job to be done.” Vivian said sadly.

“We were going to run away before this. But John caught us and took Abigail. Abigail was 13 and we protected her from John. She reminded us of Lanie. They would’ve killed her.” Vivian continues.

The sisters continue making their way through the castle, and spot two servants standing outside of my parents' chambers.

“Are you ready?” One of them asks.

“Let’s get this over with,” Vivian said. They walked into the room and crept closer to my parents.

“We had already given them the potions. We were just making sure that if they fought it, we could still succeed. And sure enough, your parents woke up.”

I watch as my father jumps out of bed and growls. I see he’s trying to shift but he realized he couldn’t and went to attack one of the servants when Vivian held her hand up, holding him in place.

“No, Gerrick!” My mother screams at the top of her lungs and lunges herself at Vivian but Josephine catches her mid-air with her magic.

“I’m so sorry.” Vivian cries to my parents.

I turned around when the servants stepped up and held the knives to their throats. I tried to drown out the gurgling as they choke on their blood, but I can’t. Wishing I could just help but I know it’s no use.

Vivian and Josephine run out of the room in tears, blood spatter on their faces from being so close to my parents when they died.

“I will never forgive myself for this night. This was the first time we had been a part of taking someone’s life.” Vivian said to me.

I looked away and pulled us out of the memory.

“Get me the key to her cell,” I told Mathew. He looked at me like I was crazy

“Now!” I snapped. He turned away to retrieve the key from the guard. He comes back after a few seconds and hands it to me.

Vivian looks at me curiously as I put the key into the keyhole and turn it.

“What the h*ll are you doing, Gen?” Hunter boomed from the entrance of the dungeon.

“I’m releasing her,” I said without hesitation. He walked toward me and shook his head.

“I saw it, Hunter. They didn’t have a choice, they were going to kill one of the girls they had been protecting. They didn’t want to do it. I saw how they broke when they did.” I said. He searches my eyes for any lies but he knows I’m telling the truth.

“She’s not allowed to have her magic back. Not for a long time. Not until I trust her. And I don’t want her in the palace. Not now.” Hunter said and I nodded my head.

“I will have a house furnished for you in town. It’s a 5-minute walk from here so you won’t be far from Lanie.” I said to her. She looked at me completely surprised. At a loss of words.

“Josephine is pardoned as well. If you can find her she’s welcome to stay in town with you. Or she can have her own place. Just let me know.” I said and I smiled. I turned to leave with Hunter when I heard footsteps run toward me and I felt arms wrap around me.

“Thank you.” Vivian cried.

“Don’t thank me. Just live your life.” I said. I felt her nod her head and I continued out of the dungeon, not sparing anyone else a glance.

Finally, Hunter and I arrived back in his office where William and Dakota are sitting together holding the babies.

“When do I get to be an auntie?” I asked noticing how loving they both are toward the twins.

William looked at Dakota and she nodded.

“Hmm.. how does 4 months sound?” William asks with a smile.

“No way,” I said and Dakota looked at me with the biggest smile on her face.

“Found out this morning. But you can’t tell anyone yet! You’re the firsts to know.” She said.

“Oh, my goddess! Congratulations you guys!” I said jumping excitedly.

“I’m happy for the both of you,” Hunter said. He walked to Dakota and kissed the top of her head.

Right then the door slams open and Marks standing there panting.

“Are you good?” I asked.

“Sorry, I ran from town as soon as I got the call.”

Chapter 96 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Hunters POV

“What call?” Genevieve asked looking around the room confused.

“Anatoly. We have an audience with the King Viktor, but we’re not going there. He’s coming here.” Mark said to me.

“When?” I asked.

“The day of the full moon.” He said. Well, I guess this works out in our favor. We can get it done all in one night.

“Perfect. We have 2 days to prepare. We need to figure out details.” I said turning to Gen. I know she’s been dreading this but it has to be done.

She lets out a deep breath and speaks.

“I will show Viktor. I will take him into my mind and show him. There’s no way he wouldn’t be able to believe us then.” She says and I nod.

“And what about Jaden and Gregory?” Mark asked.

“Jaden will be executed when it’s time. I have to perform a ritual or a spell and then take his life. Now, I’ve been going through that book I found when we went to the castle and I think I found what I need for that.” Gen says.

“And I have given Mathew rights to Gregory. I believe he’s waiting for Viktor before he rips him apart. We all know he’s been itching to do that since he met Lanie.” I said.

“What about Viktor? He’s my grandfather. Is he a bad man? Does he deserve death? How do I get close enough to drink his blood and kill him?” Genevieve asked.

“With my entire soul, I believe he deserves it. He’s definitely not a good man, and it got worse after April died now that I think about it. But here’s the thing. Anatoly said you and your mother were his last shreds of humanity. He became a complete monster when he heard. So maybe you can play into that.” Mark said and I nodded.

“This is a good idea,” Marcus says.

“What if he doesn’t buy into it?” I ask him.

“Well, Genevieve can overpower him. We know this. Don’t worry it will all work out just fine.” Marcus assured me.

“He is a vampire and all vampires are technically monsters. They kill people for sport and food, they all deserve death.” William said. Genevieve turned around so quickly and walked up to him and grabbed our son from his arms before slapping him on the back of the head.

“You do realize that your niece and nephew are part vampires like I am?” Gen growled. William rubbed the back of his head and nodded.

“Obviously you guys don’t count.” He says but she smacks him again.

“Ouch!” He says trying to dodge her slaps.

“Wait, what about Nikolai?” Dakota asks.

“I have summoned the elders to arrive on the day of the full moon. Don’t worry, everything is coming together.” I assured her.

“How was Nikolai even connected to it?” She asks.

“I’m not entirely sure,” I say pondering for a moment. I didn’t even think to ask that question.

“I think I know why,” Mark says.

“Why?” Gen asks. Sebastian starts crying so she covers up and begins feeding him.

“I asked Anatoly if he could think of any reason and he said this. Viktor wanted April to take his place on the throne but she wanted to leave. She wanted to explore the world and find her mate and live a normal life. He was so angry about it and one of his pets was at the wrong place at the wrong time. Nikolai was visiting when he found Viktor ripping her to pieces.” Mark said. He shuddered at the thought.

“Anatoly said she looked into right Nikolai’s eyes as Viktor tore her apart. She reached for him and that’s when he realized she was his mate. He couldn’t get to him quick enough to stop him from ripping out her throat.” Mark finished. I felt my stomach swirl just thinking about that. I would have killed the person that did that to my mate. And I guess I’m some way he did.

“Wow, that’s.. awful,” Genevieve said.

“Yeah, it is,” William said.

“Viktor doesn’t know this yet either. It will be brought up when it’s time.” Mark said and I nodded.

“I can knock him out when he gets here so we can lock him up with the others. I need the practice anyway.” Gen says. I think about it for a second, knowing it’s not the safest option but honestly what part of any of this is safe?

“Fine. But I don’t want you too close to him.” I said.

“Mate can handle herself,” Marcus argues with me.

“She can, yes. But we don’t really want him to have an opportunity to do anything shady. So she can do it from a distance.” I say.

“I guess you’re right. We’d bite his face off before he tried anything anyway.” Marcus said and I laughed.

“D*mn straight.”

After everyone ate dinner we spent some time together letting everyone visit the twins. Mathew seemed to really enjoy being around newborns, I never would've thought he'd like babies so much. Genevieve almost had to fight him just to get April back.

Now Gen and I lay in bed cuddled up watching our perfect children sleeping soundly in their bassinets.

“I can’t get over the little baby sounds.” Gen melts.

“I can’t get over actually having babies,” I say back and she giggles.

“We have a family.” She whispers. She turns and faces me, placing a soft kiss on my lips.

“We have a village,” I say. She nods.

Chapter 97 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Genevieve’s POV

I woke up this morning feeling nervous about tonight. Tonight is the night of the full moon. The night I will take lives. The remaining trials will be completed and I will be whole.

We decided tonight is our chance to finish both trials. I’d rather get it over with than drag it out. I just hope that everything goes as planned Goddess, I’ve never been so nervous in my life.

“The elders are almost here. Viktor will arrive around dinner time. That’s enough time to get Nikolai, and explain to the others.” Hunter said.

“I can’t wait to get this over with,” Mathew said.

“You’re telling me. I’m the one that has to do the trials.” I said to him.

“It’ll be okay. Just think, tomorrow, none of this will be a problem anymore.” Hunter said. He leaned down and kissed me on the forehead.

“7 more hours Gen. We can do this,” Ophelia assured me.

“Is it just me or does it feel like those 7 hours are going by way too slow?” I asked.

“It’s not just you. I’ve been antsy all week about it. I’ll be glad when it’s over.” She says

“What if something goes wrong?” I ask.

“Nothing will. You can control your gifts better. I don’t think you’d let anyone get away without a fight.” She said and I nodded my head.

“Guys, can we go for a run? I really need to. It’s been so long.” I said.

“A run?” Lanie asked and I nodded.

“We shift into our lycan forms and go for a run,” Mathew said and she nodded.

“It must be weird having a lycan form,” Lanie said looking around the room.

“It is at first, but after a while, you couldn’t imagine yourself without it,” Hunter said.

“Can we?” I ask again as Dakota sits next to me on the patio.

“Can we what?” She asks looking confused.

“Run. I need to. I’m about to go shift if anyone wants to join.” I said standing up.

“Go run! I’ll watch the babies.” Maria says as she steps outside.

“Perfect,” I said. I decided not to wait for anyone and walked past the gardens and stripped of my clothing.

“I’ve been dying to shift,” Ophelia says. It takes about a few seconds before I’m completely transformed, and Ophelia gets on all fours and stretches.

“You look like a big scary-looking dog,” Lanie says coming up behind us. Ophelia turns towards and speaks to Lanie.

“I’m not a dog,” Ophelia said slightly offended.

“I didn’t realize you could talk like this?” Lanie says.

“That’s because normal lycans can’t talk like that. They usually mind link, but you’re not a lycan so you wouldn’t be able to understand her. But apparently, Ophelia can talk just like anyone else.” Hunter said as he ran his fingers through my fur. Ophelia pounces on him, viciously licking his face.

“Wait, so that’s not Genevieve?” Lanie asks.

“No, it’s her Lycan. Basically, wolves and Lycans have two souls. The human soul, which would be Genevieve, and her Lycan soul, which would be Ophelia. Two different people in one body.” Mathew said as he stripped out of his clothes.

“Can you turn a human into a lycan?” I heard Lanie ask and Ophelia rolled off of Hunter and walked toward her.

“Only a mate can turn their human mate into a lycan. And it happens when you mark each other. Though, it has to be your intention to turn them otherwise they won’t.” Ophelia said.

“Why? Do you want me to turn you?” Mathew stopped undressing and looked at Lanie.

“Lycans live forever, don’t they?” Lanie asked.

“Yes, unless of course they were killed,” Hunter said as he pushed himself off the ground.

“I’m already getting older.. eventually I’ll be old and wrinkled. You won’t want an old lady for a mate.” Lanie said sadly.

“I want you for a mate no matter what. Human or not, you’re my mate. If you want me to turn you, I will.” Mathew said. He grabbed her face and kissed her.

“I do.” She said and he smiled.

“We can talk about when later,” Mathew said. He yanked off his socks and got ready to shift.

“I want you to now.” Lanie stopped him.

“Right now?” Mathew asks and Lanie nods.

“Are you certain? If I mark you that means we have accepted each other as mates completely. You won’t be able to get rid of me after that. And you’ll more than likely end up shifting immediately after.” Mathew said. Lanie smiled and turned toward me.

“I’m sure.” She said. Mathew pulled her against him and put his face in her neck taking a deep breath.

“I’m going to mark you now. After you shift back to this form, you can mark me whenever you’re ready.”

She turned around and pulled him in for a kiss and I smiled internally. I couldn’t be happier for them.

“I’m ready.” She whispered and he moved her hair from her neck and pushed her head aside. I saw a flash of hatred when his eyes moved over the scars on her neck from being fed on all those years.

I know he’s all too happy to get rid of Gregory tonight. We thought it was best to get rid of them all tonight. Leave no stone unturned, and honestly.. it’s the best idea we’ve had.

Dakota, William, Sarah, and Mark join us and look at Mathew and Lanie with shocked expressions.

“She wants to be lycan. So Mathew is turning her.” Ophelia said to them and they nodded and started getting undressed.

Mathew pushed out his fangs and hovered above the spot his mark belongs. He presses his teeth against her skin and she winces.

“It’s not so bad afterward,” Hunter says. He gets undressed and shifts. Ophelia and Marcus circle around each other, they haven’t been together in their form since Sarah’s birthday.

I hear Lanie gasp and she takes a deep breath as Mathew removes his teeth from her skin and licks her wound so it heals. She stood there for a second and nothing happened, that is until her heart started racing.

She falls on the grass gasping for air, I begin hearing slight pops as the transformation begins. I smell her tears fall and mix into the earth as she cries from the pain.

“It’ll be over soon Lanie. This is the worst part, it’s never this painful after the first time.” Ophelia assures her.

William shifts, followed by Mark and Sarah. Now the only ones left are Mathew and Lanie. Dakota hasn’t shifted because she’s pregnant.

It took Lanie close to an hour to finally shift completely. Hunter said it’s because she was turned and not born a Lycan. I felt so horrible for her but when it was over, her beautiful blonde lycan stood there and Mathew couldn’t even move. He was in complete awe of his mate.

“Are you ready to run, Lanie?” Ophelia and I ask and she nods.

“So ready.”

Chapter 98 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Genevieve's POV

We ran around the grounds for hours until the elders showed up. Of course, they were confused as to where John was, but we have a feeling Nikolai has his suspicions.

“Get ready Gen.” Hunter's mind linked me.

“I’m ready,” I said.

He was walking toward the dungeons with the elders. As soon as I get Nikolai down, Hunter will explain to them what’s going on and show them the monsters in the cells.

“Now.” Hunter's mind links and I raise my hand in the air and lifted Nikolai off of the ground.

“What the h*ll?” Nikolai books in an angry voice. The other elders turn around and spot me.

“What do you think you’re doing?” Dixon asked me.

“I will explain,” Hunter said. I closed my fist and watch as Nikolai’s neck snapped and I dropped him to the floor. Connor grabbed him and drug him to the dungeon.

“That was easier than I was expecting,” Branson said as he came up from behind me.

“You have explaining to do Hunter. Having your mate attack a member of the council. I will not stand for it!” Dixon said taking a step towards Hunter.

I held out my hand toward him.

“Don’t make me knock you out too. Back away from my mate, he said he would explain.” I said. He scoffed at me and put his hands up in surrender.

“Follow me,” Hunter said continuing to the dungeon. When we arrive the elders look at us confused.

“Obviously you know we’ve been looking into Genevieve’s parent's death. Well, we have those who were involved. All besides the servants that killed her parents. They died that night.” Hunter said.

“Is this why you took Nikolai?” Dixon asks.

“It is exactly why. Two members of the council were involved. One of them being the brother of King Viktor.” Mark came up behind us and said.

“And how do you know this?” Dixon pushed.

“Because we commanded Jaden to tell us everything he knew. And he found out from Nikolai about Genevieve and her gifts.” Jaden said.

“But why would Nikolai go against his brother? That makes no sense to me.” Dixon says rubbing his forehead.

“According to Anatoly, Viktor’s second in command, Nikolai walked in and found his mate. His mate just so happened to be Viktor’s pet, and he killed her in front of him before Nikolai could stop it.” Mark said.

“I don’t believe it. I need proof.” Dixon said and I smiled.

“Follow me,” I said. I led him to Nikolai’s cell and stopped and looked at Nikolai.

“Why am I in here? Let me out now. You will pay for this! I’m an elder.” Nikolai snapped.

“Yeah, that won’t do you any good, buddy.” I heard John’s voice from the cell over.

Nikolai scoffs and walks up to the cell door.

“What is your reasoning?” He asks.

“You are one of the reasons my parents are dead,” I said to him and his eyes shot open wide.

“No, I’m not. You’re mistaken.” He shakes his head repeatedly.

“Prove it then,” I say. His mouth snaps shut so quickly.

“Hold out your hand,” I commanded him. I wasn’t sure if it would work or not because he’s a Vampire, but sure enough, he placed his hand through the bars. Perks of being the Queen of all.

“Anyone who wishes to see, join now,” I say. Ramon walks up to us and places a hand on my shoulder and nods. Dixon hesitated for a second before placing his hand on my other should and I grab Nikolai.

“Why are we here?” Nikolai asked looking around nervously.

“To show them,” I said. I walked through the big Victorian-looking palace when I spotted Nikolai. The old Nikolai.

“No. No. I can’t be here. I can’t watch this again.” Nikolai growls.

“Then you stay here. I need to see.” Dixon said to him and he and Ramon followed the old Nikolai.

We watched as Nikolai followed the screams of a female, all the way into the main throne room where he finds Viktor standing over and girl biting her and ripping parts of her off with his fangs.

Nikolai stands in the doorway watching when the brunette faces Nikolai, and his body tensed.

“Mate.” He mumbles as she reached out for him.

“No!” Nikolai lunges at Viktor but it’s too late. Viktor stands up from the dead girl with her throat still in between his teeth and he drops it.

“What have you done!?” Nikolai growled. His eyes turned completely black and he attacked Viktor tearing at him.

“I’ll kill you. I’ll f*cking kill you!” Nikolai screamed as he slammed his claws into Viktor’s face. Viktor’s reached up and snapped his neck in an instant. I pull everyone out of the memory and I’m met with a hand on my throat.

“You’ll regret doing that,” Nikolai growled. I flicked my finger and his arm snapped in the opposite direction.

“F*ck!” Nikolai screamed as he pulled his arm back into the cell.

“Now do you believe?” I asked and both Dixon and Ramon nod.

“So what is the plan?” Dixon asked.

“Tonight is the start of the second trial. She will also be completing the third trial, as well as putting them to death.” Hunter said.

“Two trials in one night? What are they?” Dixon asked and I shook my head.

“We’ll talk more about it over dinner with a Viktor,” Hunter said staring at Nikolai with a sly grin. Nikolai’s eyes widen but he doesn’t say a word.

“And speaking of the devil, he just pulled up to the castle.” Hunter continued.

Chapter 99 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Genevieve's POV

Hunter wouldn't let me go out and greet anyone so I decided to help Maria and Sarah with dinner.

“What is Viktor going to eat? I don't feel comfortable with him feeding on anyone here.” I said in mind link.

“He brought his own food,” Hunter said and I grimaced. That's so gross.

Maria said she could watch the twins tonight while we completed the trials. Sarah was confused as to how they would eat and Sarah and I just laughed.

“What? It’s a serious question.” Sarah said. I lifted my shirt exposing the pumps that are sitting in my bra.

“I’m pumping so that she can bottle feed,” I said.

“Ohhh. That’s what that noise was.” Sarah said. Maria and I looked at each other and busted out laughing.

“What so funny?” Connor asked as he walked into the kitchen.

“Nothing,” I said, not really wanting to tell him that information.

“Then show him! He’d die right there! It would be hilarious.”

“No, Ophelia. Though it would be pretty funny to see his face.” I laughed.

“Now, Connor you better get out of my kitchen before I make you help serve dinner.” Maria swatted him out of the kitchen just as Hunter opened the door.

“Maria, may I borrow my mate? Our guest would like to meet her.” Hunter asked.

“I’m not even sure why you bother to ask, it’s not like I can say no, Mr. King.” Maria giggles.

“Yeah, Mr. King,” I say playfully.

Hunter placed his hand on my lower back and leads me out of the kitchen and to the back patio where everyone is.

“Are you ready?” Hunter asked as we reached the back door.

“Let's get this over with,” I said. He opened the door and we walked out. Looking ahead the table is full of people. I stare at the back of his head,

knowing it's definitely him. The aura coming off him is strong like Hunters but different.

He stood up without turning and sniffed the air.

"Come." His husky Russian voice spoke out.

I knew instantly he was talking to me, and because I didn't want tonight to go south, I did what he said.

I stepped in front of him and see my mom. He has our black hair, our squared faces, and our nose. There's no way he can't tell.

"You look just like your mother." He said. His face stayed expressionless and cold.

"You do too," I said.

"Where have you been all of these years? I thought you were lost like your mother."

"I've been with the Blackstone pack," I said. He motioned for me to sit in the seat next to his and I do.

"I also hear you're.. different." He says.

"That, I am," I said.

"I only met your father a few times. But from what I understand he was the son of the first Lycan and a goddess. And with the blood from your mother's side, that makes you a quadbrid. The quadbrid. You were blessed." He said and I nodded.

"You know a lot about this don't you?" I asked.

"Your mother never kept anything from me. The last time I saw her, she was paranoid. Saying all these things about you and these abilities you had. I didn't believe her until after the attack. When I did some digging of my own." He said. I didn't really know what to say so I just nodded.

“Now when Anatoly told me the Lycan king, Hunter swore you were alive and well.. I was hesitant. But I had a feeling it was true, so here I am.” He said. He grabbed the wrist of the slave sitting by his feet and bit into it. My stomach turned at the sight.

He pulled away from her wrist and looked at me.

“You do realize you’re part vampire, don’t you?” He asks.

“Yes. But that part of me hasn’t been unlocked.” I said.

“The trials.” He said. I flashed a look at Hunter and then back at Viktor.

“I know why I’m really here. Now that I know it’s really you. Deceiving me isn’t going to get you what you want.” He said. He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and smiled. Something I didn’t think was possible.

“That’s not the only reason. There are things you need to know. People who were involved. One of them.. you’re not going to be happy about.” I said. He cocks an eyebrow at me.

“Care to elaborate?” He asks and I nod.

I go on for a while explaining everything I’ve found out. That I went through their memories and I’ve seen it myself. I was half expecting him to ask me to show him, but he never did

He listened, and he got angry. But not once did he seem dangerous. Something inside me screams he would never hurt me. And I even find myself.. liking him. I never would’ve thought I would like someone like him. But here I am.

When everyone finishes eating we continue sitting there and talking. We still have an hour before I need to get everything ready, so Viktor has been telling me what my mom was like before she left.

She was rebellious and headstrong. She didn’t take anyone's shit and when she loved someone, it was with her whole heart. She was loyal and fierce. Everything I aspire to be.

“Gen, Maria is having issues with the twins. They apparently won’t stop crying.” Hunter's mind linked me.

“I believe if you are fine with it, that it is safe for them to come out. I wouldn’t mind if Viktor met them if you don’t.” I said.

“I was going to say the same thing. Maria is coming this way.” He said and closed the mind link.

“There’s someone I’d like you to meet,” I said to Viktor. As if right on cue Maria walks out and hesitantly walks toward me with the babies in her arms.

“This is April.” I said as Maria handed her to me.

Chapter 100 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Genevieve's POV

I didn't even think before I spoke.

“Would you like to hold her?” I asked, noticing he was staring hard at April.

“I.. if you don’t mind.” He says. I smile and nod my head, placing April in his arms. It’s like the second he was holding her, his entire demeanor changed. It was like, I could see the humanity slowly come back.

No, Gen. You can’t get too attached. I say to myself. This was easier when I believed he was nothing but a monster.

“She’s amazing.” He says in almost a whisper.

“Yeah, she is,” I said.

“I remember when your mom was this small. She always had a serious face going on. It was the funniest thing I’d ever seen.” He said.

“Would you like to see her?” He asks.

“Your memories?” I asked and he nodded. Hunter came and took the babies and I grabbed Viktor’s hand, going through the memories of my mom growing up. From infant to toddler to teen to adult. She was exactly how he described. And now that these are my memories too, I can visit them any time I’d like.

“I miss your mother.” He said.

“I miss her too,” I said and I pulled us out of the memories.

“Gen, it’s getting close to time,” Hunter said. I looked up at the moon in the sky.

“Which trial am I?” He asks.

“The last one,” I said. I looked down at my fingers and fiddled with them.

He placed his hand under my chin and lifted it, making me look him in the eyes.

“You have to do it.” He said.

“I don’t think I can,” I said. I was so sure of myself earlier and now? I’m more confused than ever.

“You can, and you will. I can finally be with your mom and my mate again.” He said. I looked up at him as tears filled my eyes. We’ve only just met today but I feel like it’s not enough.

“Wait. Nikolai is my ancestor too right? Can’t I just use him?” I asked hopeful. My hopes were crushed when he looked at me sadly.

“It has to be a direct descendant and Nikolai just isn’t. He’s not even my full brother. It has to be me.” He said. I couldn’t help myself as I jumped at him and gave him the biggest hug I could muster.

“I don’t want to. I only just met you.” I said as tears fall down my face.

“It’s my time, Genevieve. I wish it could be different, but this is the way it has to be done,” he said as he hugged me back. I felt a hand on my shoulder and pulled back, looking up at Hunter.

“It’s time. They’re being brought out.” Hunter said and I nodded my head slowly.

“Let’s get you ready. You know what to do right?” Viktor asked and I nodded.

“Come.” He said. He walked with me to the sacrificial circle and helped me grind the herbs.

Connor walked Jaden to the circle and unlocked his chains.

“What is this? What’s going on?” Jaden asks looking at me. Fear fills up my nose and a smile creeps onto my face.

“What I was meant to do,” I said.

Jaden went to run out of the circle but I had already sealed it. He smacked the invisible barrier and falls straight on his a**.

“No! You can’t. We were meant to do great things! Genevieve, you can’t be serious? After everything?” Jaden asks. I look up from the book in my hands and glared at him.

“After everything? That’s exactly why I’m doing this. I have to. So shut up.” I say waving my hand toward him and his lips disappear.

“Now that! That is what I call a queen.” Viktor said proudly.

Viktor grabs a vial and walks to Jaden in the circle. I swipe my finger in the air and Jaden's throat slits wide open. Viktor holds the vial under Jaden’s neck, gathering the blood then he moves back to his spot beside me.

“Genevieve you need to start now.” He continued. I raise my hands from the ground up, fire rose from the circle as Jaden lies in the grass holding his throat. All that comes out are muffled gurgles.

I set the bowl of herbs on fire and begin chanting what the book reads.

“Evigila, dimidium sopitum meum. Evigila, et unus mecum. Spiro vitam in maga sum. Evigilare.”

•” awaken my dormant half. awaken and become one with me. breathe life into the witch I am. awaken.”•

I said it over and over until the circle fire went out.

“Now!” Viktor and Hunter scream in unison and I raise my hands and let the fire find its way to Jaden. The fire melted his skin in an instant, and all I can think about is that day with Serene.

“You deserve this,” I said as tears flowed down my face. I continued holding the fire until there was nothing but ash left of Jaden.

Viktor walks up to his ashes with the vial in his hand and gathers some and brings it to me.

“You need to drink his blood and ashes to complete it.” He said. I lift the vial to my lips and quickly down it, wanting to throw it back up almost instantly.

A felt the familiar surge of energy flow through me as another piece of me clicks into place. I feel stronger, more in control.

I look at Viktor who’s looking at me with an expression on his face I’ve seen all too well.

“I could tell you I was happy before I came here today but that would be a lie. I knew the moment I smelled you. And I felt a piece of me come back.. you know.. your mother would be so proud of you. Look at what you’ve done. You are stronger than I could’ve ever imagined. And I will die with my heart beating again, thanks to you.” He said. He walked up to me and hugs me tightly.

“Take care of those beautiful children. Family is so important. Without it, I lost myself. Don’t let that happen to you. And do what you must with

Nikolai. He was a danger to you back then, he'll be a danger to you now." He said. He pulled away and bit into his wrist, offering me his blood.

"I'm sorry," I say as a tear falls down my face.

"Don't be sorry. The world will not miss a monster like me. This is exactly who you're meant to be. And this is exactly who I was meant to be. Now drink, before it's too late." He said.

I grabbed his wrist and pulled it to my lips.

"If you do see my mother, tell her I love her," I said.

"It'll be the first thing I do." He said and smiled. I placed my mouth around his bite and begin to drink his blood. The bitter taste caught me off guard at first but after a second it wasn't half bad.

"Rip out my heart." He said. Tears fell down my face as I looked him in his eyes.

"Do it, Genevieve." He pushed me.

"I'm so sorry." I cried. I moved so fast it almost didn't register that my hand was inside his chest gripped tightly around his heart.

"I'm gra-grateful t-to have ha-d today wi-with you." He stuttered out. And I nodded my head.

"Me too," I said. I pulled my hand out of his chest with his heart still in my hand. I watch it beat slowly once, twice, three times, and then it stops. I look back at Viktor as his skin turns grey and his body turns to ash.

I felt the energy again and felt my senses sharpen even more. I feel like I could move a million miles per minute.

I sat there on the ground for a while next to Viktor's ashes as I watched Mathew rip Gregory apart. Next, it was John's turn.

“I think I’m done for the night,” I said, looking over at Viktor’s ashes. Hunter nodded and helped me up.

“We will handle the others. You go do what you need to do.” He said and I nodded. He leaned down and kissed my forehead.

“I love you.” He said.

“I love you too.”

I head inside and the first thing on my mind is a shower. Exiting the bathroom I see Hunter sitting on the bed watching the babies in the bassinet.

“Do you feel better?” He asked as he stood up and walked toward me.

“Much,” I said. He pulled me into his chest and I inhaled his scent.

“How does it feel being complete?” He asks.

“It feels.. good,” I say.