

## Dr Luna Book 6

### The Lycan Princess Chapter 2

“Hey... we have a lot to catch up on... I’m Aiden.”

“Diana...” She was trying to make sense of what had happened but she couldn’t. She should be dead right now. “How am I alive?”

“My sister...” Aiden’s voice croaked. “My sister gave a part of herself to you so that you could live.”

Diana didn’t understand it. She didn’t understand any of it. Why was she the only one left? There was an unnatural silence in her mind and everything felt empty. She looked over at the young woman Aiden said was his sister. And flashes of visions entered her mind. She had seen her before... but it was in a dream. She had told her not to be afraid and that she would come for her. She never wanted anyone to come for her

though. She just wanted to be with the rest of her family. “I’ve seen you before... in my dreams.”

Diana realized she was still in Aiden’s arms. He might be her mate, but she didn’t know him. Not to mention she just had a bad experience with her chosen mate. Well... actually it was a long time ago. But it all felt like it just happened minutes ago. She could feel her chest beginning to constrict as the realization began to hit her. “It’s quiet...” She reached up and touched her chest with her hand. They were all gone.

She glanced back at the spot where she watched her brother take his last breath. She fought back the tears and swallowed down the lump that was forming. Not even his scent remained. “They are all gone...”

“I’m afraid you have been in there for quite some time...” Aiden looked at Diana’s face. He could see how distraught she was, and he wished he could take it all away. He had no

idea of what she had been through, but he couldn't imagine the shock of it all.

“It feels like everything just happened. Like no time has passed. And yet...it has been a long time. I can't even smell the scent of my pack members anymore.” Diana wasn't sure how long it had been but judging by the way these other people dressed it had been a while.

“I think it has been well over a century...” Aiden said and watched her silver eyes snap up to his.

“Hope you don't mind younger men...” A man Diana didn't know teased playfully.

How was she supposed to process all of this? How was she supposed to move forward? It had been over a century since everything happened? But to her it just happened moments ago. She watched as the other people in the room walked out leaving her alone with Aiden.

She turned her head and took a few steps to the spot where her brother had died. She went to her knees and placed her hand on the cold ground below. Her fingers trembled as water built up in her eyes. “Why...” At first her voice was a quivering whisper then she closed her eyes and screamed, “WHY?!?!”

“Easy.”

Diana felt a gentle hand rest on her shoulder as her mate's calming voice cooed to her. She looked over at him as he knelt beside her. “It should have been my brother. He should be the one alive right now. Not me.”

“I’m sorry for your losses. I can’t even imagine the pain you are going through. We can’t question why we are the one who survived... I’m sure your brother wouldn’t have wanted you to do that. If I died, I would want my sister to live her life to the fullest. Only then would she be honoring me.” Aiden rubbed his hand gently over Diana’s back. He

wanted to take the pain away and knew that if she accepted the bond he could help. But it was clear she was not mentally ready for that right now.

“Why don’t you tell me a bit about yourself? I’ll tell you a fun fact about me. I am a lycan but my father is a werewolf. Okay well if I am being technical, I am also part witch, vampire and fairy. My grandparents are actually the king and queen of the fairy’s. My father is the Alpha king of the werewolves so that makes me their prince—”

“I am a lycan princess...was...am... I am a princess of a dead kingdom...”

“You’re not. You’re my princess and I need you. The packs need you—” Aiden started but was interrupted by a voice from in front of them.

“Hey... we have a lot to catch up on... I’m Aiden.”

“Diana...” She was trying to make sense of what had happened but she couldn’t. She should be dead right now. “How am I alive?”

“The lycan’s need you.” Lycaon said as he manifested in front of them.

“Lycaon!” Diana jumped to her feet. “My family... are they all...” She didn’t have to finish her sentence. She saw him look away and her heart sank.

“They were already gone when I arrived back then. I was only barely able to save you. I’m sorry... but it is time for you to be a princess to the lycans and werewolves. Things have changed a lot but lycan leaders are needed once again. With your revival other lycans have also woken up. They were cursed to live as werewolves and all their descendants until you were awoken.” Lycaon paused for a moment and then continued, “They are those that are related to the Faust family.” He watched as Diana’s eyes widened.

“What happened to Shaun and that Eris woman?!” Diana felt her anger boiling to the surface as she remembered her chosen mate and that he betrayed them.

“Shaun was forced to live his life as an omega werewolf. He went from being powerful and respected to an abused and weak wolf. And Eris... is a story for another day.” Lycaon looked at Diana’s pale face and frowned. “You need to rest.”

“That’s all I’ve been doing. For over one hundred years, remember?” Diana snapped at Lycaon bitterly. She didn’t ask to be saved. She would have rather died with everyone else.

“Your body is exhausted. You had your lycan stripped away from you.” Lycaon looked up at Aiden. “I will take you two back.... Diana... I know your world has been turned upside down but you are a leader. I know this sounds cruel but be the leader your brother

couldn't be. That is the best way to respect their memory.”

—

—

Some time later...

-Diamond Pack-

The telephone rang and Diana jumped in her seat. She gave Aiden a sheepish smile as she watched him answer the phone in his office. The world was so much different than before. There was running water at her fingertips, the lights came up with the flip of a switch, there were televisions, microwaves, video games... it was culture overload. Because of how different everything was it made her past seem almost foreign. Sometimes it felt like it was all a bad dream though the pain deep inside reminded her that wasn't true.



She looked up and Aiden smiled as he talked on the phone. Aiden was... perfect. He was everything a mate should be and more. He was attentive and patient. He was loving and considerate. He was amazing and far more than she deserved. Aiden never once pressured her about the mark or being mates. Though she knew it was on his mind. The problem was that she was still broken inside. It wasn't fair for Aiden to have a mate with so many scars. She wasn't sure if she could ever be the mate Aiden deserved.

Diana wasn't planning to reject Aiden... she couldn't. She needed him. He was the only bit of sanity that she had. But she wanted to give them both time. Time for her to adapt and time for him to change his mind. She told Aiden a few times that he deserved better. That he ought to have a mate that didn't have the emotional baggage she was carrying. He wouldn't hear of it. In fact, it looked like it hurt him when she brought it up.

She wasn't sure how to explain what she was feeling. Yes, Aiden deserved better, but she needed him. At the same time, she was having a hard time embracing happiness. She was getting a mate and another chance at life. Her brother never got to experience any of that. And when she thought of those who were gone... it hurt. No one could see the wound and how bad it was because it was on the inside. But it was there.

Aiden could always tell when she was feeling bad. He would try to talk to her and ask her things about her life. He wanted her to feel like she could talk to him about anything. So, she would. She told him how her chosen mate betrayed her, and she explained how her life was back then. She told him about her parents and brother... her friends... and the things she missed. It was much more quiet back then. So peaceful. Not like now where there was noise everywhere between music and the televisions.

Aiden hung up the phone and walked over to the chair she was sitting on. He placed his hands on her shoulders and slowly massaged them.

“I can have the phones put on vibrate?” Aiden asked as Diana leaned back into his touch.

“No, I’ll get used to everything eventually. Besides I don’t think a vibrating phone will be much different.” Diana smiled up at him and he chuckled. He leaned down and placed a gentle kiss on her forehead.

“I’ll do anything for you. You just have to let me know because I am not always the greatest at picking up on the small details.” Aiden gave her a crooked smile and moved around to the front of the chair. He reached out and pulled her up to her feet embracing her against his chest. He leaned his nose down in the crook of her neck and inhaled her scent. Gods, she drove him crazy.

It was challenging to reel his beast in when every inch of his body wanted her. He loved her. He was completely consumed by the mate pull. She wasn't ready though. She never voiced it but he could feel it. She would sometimes put up a wall. He would wait for her... as long as it would take.

There was a mate pull involved and sometimes it was hard to stop when a make out session got too intimate. As soon as Diana gave signs, she was uncomfortable he always found the will power. He wanted to take care of her emotions and what she wanted. Though at times she gave him mixed signals. He knew it was because she was fighting off what she wanted. Right now, she needed him to be patient. If that meant taking ice cold showers several times a day that is what he would do. Though this was giving the term blue balls a whole new meaning for him.

He smiled as she wrapped her arms around him and leaned against his chest. These were things she did when they were alone. She was a bit more reserved in public and could come across strict or unfeeling. She was a true leader and could command the other wolves without hesitation. Lycan's were above werewolves in the pecking order before they vanished and as a princess, she reigned supreme.

She was a natural leader. Early on during a pack meeting when she spotted an issue she spoke up. It shocked him at first because she had been so quiet. He was swelling with pride for her. She was amazing and she was his... well she would be his. He could call her his right? They never did put a label on what they were. They were mates that haven't marked each other.

Aiden's father was a bit apprehensive over it but it was because his dad was afraid of him getting hurt. His mother was more

understanding. In fact, Diana and Freya get along well. They have had private conversations and seem to be able to relate to one another. His mother Freya lost her family too as a child. It was years later when she met his father and they got together. For Diana, it happened a long time ago but mentally it wasn't that long.

Aiden, we are having a meeting. It's urgent.

Aiden heard his father's voice break into his mind, and he straightened up. He looked down at Diana with a small frown.

"Something is up. Dad just said we are having a meeting. I wonder what has happened."

"Well why are we still standing here. If it's urgent let's go." Diana instantly went into leader mode and turned and headed for the door. Aiden stood there for a moment just admiring her. She was really perfect for him. She turned at the door and arched her brow up at him and motioned for him impatiently.

He inwardly chuckled. “Aiden this could be crucial let’s go!”

Aiden nodded his head and trotted up to her catching her by the waist and walking with her in his arms. Yeah... he loved her and one day he was going to mark her. One day...