

## Taming Her Beastly Mate Chapter 86

### Chapter 86 Crashers

Micah was up before the sun. He had a restless night of sleep and finally rolled out of bed. He was excited to see Brandy. He headed to the back door and leaned against the wall. The sun finally made its excruciatingly slow appearance with a light blue hue covering the sky.

Micah was shifting from side to side as the minutes slowly ticked by. He was becoming increasingly impatient as his eyes continuously scoured over the horizon. The sun was finally throwing its orange light into the air bringing its warmth. He kept his focus in front of him as he waited. She should be arriving any moment now.

Finally, he heard the sound of someone walking up the path. They looked like a dark silhouette at first in the blinding light of the sun. As they got closer Micah felt his shoulders drop in disappointment. It wasn't her.

It was a man that looked to be around his age. He wasn't as large as Micah nor as muscular but was still toned. The man was carrying in his hands a large wooden box that was filled with various items.

"Who are you?" Micah asked as the man approached. He looked over him with a discerning eye.

"I am just here to make a delivery."

"Where is Brandy? Isn't this her route?" Micah asked with a raised brow.

"Oh... Brandy... ummm... this will be my route from now on." The man shifted his eyes to the side and wet his lips nervously.

"Why? Why isn't Brandy handling this route anymore?" Micah watched as the man lowered the crate to the ground.

"Well here is your delivery." The man said and started back along the path. Suddenly he was tossed against the wall. A hand gripped around his throat and lifted him against the stone behind him.

"I guess that sounded like a question. I can be clumsy with the way I word things. Let's try again, hmmm?" Micah began squeezing the man's throat as

he glared at him. "Tell me about Brandy." He watched as the man struggled against him. Micah smirked and applied more pressure. "I don't mind holding you like this until you pass out. You aren't stronger than me so don't bother trying. You won't be leaving unless I get answers. Where. Is. She?"

"Micah!" Alexis yelled as she came out through the back door with Aken at her side.

"Good morning. You two are up earlier than I anticipated." Micah said causally as he continued to hold the man up.

"Put him down Micah so we can talk." Alexis watched as Micah eased the man down. The man began coughing and he rubbed his throat.

"Thank goodness! I thought I was a goner." The man continued to cough and then his eyes widened as his feet were engulfed in a solid block of ice.

"You know who I am... right druid?" Alexis asked as she watched him nod his head. "Good. I believe my guardian asked you a question. We want an answer."

"I can't..."

"I forgot to add that my mate is the Kraken." Alexis patted Aken's chest as she stared at the fearful eyes in front of her. "And my guardian is a titan. Sometimes they are so tough to control. They have horrible tempers. I don't know what they will do to you or the other druids." She shook her head as she sucked in air through her teeth. "And they aren't even the ones you should be afraid of. If I don't get an answer soon..." The ice began to climb up the man's pants. "I wonder how long it will last before it freezes off..."

"HER MATING CEREMONY IS TODAY!" The man cried out hysterically.

"WHAT?!" Micah roared. He turned his head and looked around. "Where? I need to get there."

"It has probably already started. It is at the Salt Stone Alter. You'll never make it in time. And afterwards they get locked up for a month to make sure a child is conceived." The man listened as Aken chuckled.

"I've always wanted to check off being a wedding crasher. Can't miss this opportunity." Aken grinned down at Micah.

“I don’t know how I—” Micah started shaking his head.

“You can figure it out later.” Alexis said in a rush. “Get us there Aken.”

“If you break up a mating ceremony, they will fight you.” The man said and Alexis turned and smirked at him.

“They will lose.” Alexis said simply with a small shrug. She looked into Micah’s blue eyes and nodded her head. “Thank you for being honest with yourself. Let’s hope we aren’t too late.”

—

Brandy sat down on a stool with her head buried on the vanity in front of her. She was in a small white tent with one attendant to help her get ready. There were two men standing guard on either side of the opening. Nothing like publicly showing she was being forced into this.

All females had to undergo a fertility check yearly. This was to show which women were in their prime for carrying offspring. It was vital for the druids to not miss any window of opportunity. This was when Brandy’s world was turned upside down. When the elders demanded she take a mate there was only one man ready to take her... Noah. She knew now he had used his position to make sure she had no other options but him.

“I can’t do this.” Brandy whispered as she gripped the mirror in front of her so tightly that her knuckles turned white. She took a deep breath and looked up at the person standing behind her. “You know this isn’t right. We are supposed to have a choice.”

The woman looked at her with sympathetic eyes and nodded her head. “I’m so sorry, Brandy. This is wrong.”

“There has to be something you can do.” Brandy pleaded. She reached out and touched the woman’s arm. “Just distract them long enough so I can escape.”

The woman looked to the two guards and then back to Brandy. She looked down at Brandy’s hand and then took it in hers. She gave it a gentle squeeze and nodded her head. Before either of them could say anything the flap to the tent opened.

“I came to escort my mate to the alter.” Noah smiled as he stepped into the tent. He was dressed in his ceremonial robes. The long sleeves and the long pant legs were white. The only color was his purple sash that was around his waist. This was one of the most important days of his life. He was finally getting the mate he had been waiting for.

“Noah.” Brandy stood up and shook her head. “I don’t want this. I can’t. Call this off. I won’t be your mate. This is wrong to be forcing this.”

Noah’s smile faded and he glanced to the woman standing beside Brandy. He sneered at her and pointed at the tent opening. “Get out!” The woman rushed past him, and he narrowed his eyes at Brandy.

“What are you doing?!” He roared as he took a step forward. “Are you going against the elders?!”

“This is wrong!” Brandy said frantically as she shook her head. “We are supposed to be able to make our own choices. Instead, they are trying to force me... No! I won’t be your mate.”

“Yes, you will.” Noah said as he stepped forward. He reached out and grabbed her arm, pulling her against him. He held her struggling body flush against his and leaned his head down. “Easy. Save this fight for when we are sealed together... Oooooffffff.”

Brandy had lifted her knee and hit him right in his family jewels. “Make sure they pack plenty of ice for that.” She pushed away from him and headed for the opening. The two men standing there immediately stopped her.

“Let me pass!”

“Sorry Brandy... the elders have ordered for us not to let you leave.” One of the guards said with a small frown.

Brandy felt fingers bite into her wrist whipping her backwards. She looked up into a set of angry brown eyes. His nostrils were flaring as he glared at her.

“I am your mate.” Noah growled. “You will do as I say.”

“I am not your anything.” She tried to pull away from him, but his grip was too strong.

Noah's upper lip pulled back in a snarl that revealed his fangs. He moved his arm around her back and grabbed the front of her dress sending buttons flying in all directions.

"You will be mine." He said as he reached up and cupped her breast roughly. "Or I will take you against your will."

Brandy closed her eyes when she felt his teeth scrape against her neck, his grip on her breast tightened painfully. She jerked her head away so she could face him. Her eyes snapped open, and she looked back at him in defiance.

"You can force yourself on this body, but I will never be yours." Brandy listened as he snarled at her lowly.

"You will do as the elders command." Noah hissed through clenched teeth. He reached down and adjusted the top of her white gown. He managed to find a button that hadn't been ripped off to hold the front closed. Then he abruptly turned, pulling her with him and started out of the tent. He pulled her along a stone walkway and then down a path that led to a large cliff. The Salt Stone alter was at the end of the path. It was a large circular area carved into the cliff with a sizeable stone stand in the middle. There were rows of people seated to witness the event.

Noah tugged on Brandy's wrist forcefully as she continued to struggle against his hold on her. Brandy eyed the cliff to the side where she could hear the ocean beating against the rocks. If she could just manage to break free for a moment... She just needed enough time to jump. She looked over at the people seated as she was being dragged past them.

"This is wrong. I won't accept you. I don't want you. I want—" Brandy abruptly stopped, and Noah tightened his grip on her as he turned to glare at her. She looked up at his crazy eyes that was daring her to finish that sentence. When the elders first ordered her to take a mate she refused. She wanted to talk with Micah first. She at least wanted to know how he felt before she was forced to take another mate. She wondered how he was doing and if everything was okay. He said he would be back in a couple of days, but he never returned.

Then everything went wrong during her fertility check. Brandy tried to talk with the elders, but they refused. They had thought they had missed an important window of opportunity. And that they needed to try now before it was too late.

The thing was... Brandy knew there was no way she could get pregnant by Noah or anyone else. She was already pregnant.

At first, she planned to tell the elders she was with child but then she noticed how crazy they were acting. They weren't listening to her and forcing her to take Noah as a mate. She was afraid if they knew they would force an abortion on her.

Things have changed so much among the druids. It was never like this before. Elders always treasured their females and allowed them to have their choice of men. But somewhere along the way they became corrupt. And now a male druid with influence and power was able to buy his mate.

Brandy sighed as she looked at Noah. She couldn't be his mate. What would he do with her child? He would know it wasn't his. She didn't expect anything from Micah. They had made their relationship very clear from the beginning. She just thought it was only fair to let him know she was pregnant. As the father he would have the right to see the child if he wanted. She wasn't asking for anything... she didn't dare to hope for more.

Micah's light blue eyes captivated her. His smile made her knees weak. Sure, he frustrated the hell out of her but she secretly loved it. She loved the way he was with her and how they seemed to fit perfectly together. It was crazy but she felt like Micah was her person. On a level she couldn't understand she needed him. She was stupid. She would be the one to end up falling in love with the one person who didn't want a mate. The low sound of a growl snapped Brandy from her thoughts. She watched as Noah's lips curled up in a snarl.

"Do not say anything else." Noah glared at her with a harsh look. "You will only make this worse for yourself." He released her wrist and wrapped his arm around her waist pulling her flush against his body. He didn't want her to get the chance to speak to anyone. They didn't need her rallying the other druids against them. They were already torn and agitated. They needed to hurry up and get the mating ceremony over with.

In just a few more steps they reached the alter. A druid came forward covered in a white robe with a purple sash. He handed Noah a long-bladed knife that was used to bind their blood together. A blood bond that she wouldn't be able to break or refuse no matter how badly she wanted to.

Noah sliced his hand allowing his blood to drip into a stone dish for the ritual. He then turned to Brandy, "Your turn."

Brandy stared at the knife and slowly shook her head. She watched as a proud knowing smirk spread across his lips.

"Don't worry my love. I will do it for you." Noah reached out for her hand as she jerked it away from him. She stepped away as a guard stepped forward and gripped his hands on her shoulders.

"NO! I DO NOT ACCEPT THIS MAN AS MY MATE!" Brandy screamed out angrily as she tried to shrug the guard off of her.

"That's good." A voice boomed from the side. "I don't accept him as your mate either..."

Brandy gasped as she turned her head looking for the familiar voice. She found his blue eyes and felt her heart begin to race.

"Who are you?!" One of the elders from the front said as he stepped forward.

Aken and Alexis stood to the side casually as they watched Micah. Micah smirked and took a powerful step forward. His eyes were glued to Brandy's as his beast yelled out clearly.

"I am her mate."

## **Taming Her Beastly Mate Chapter 87**

### **Chapter 87 Eternity**

"I am her mate." Micah's lips curled upwards as he made his declaration. His blue eyes were glued to Brandy's green eyes. He didn't understand it but somehow, she was his mate. Hell, he didn't care to make sense of it. She was his and that was all that mattered.

"That is impossible." One of the elders took a step in front of Brandy as he stared at Micah. A druid could have another species as their mate but it was rare. Since it was so rare, the druids agreed to take chosen mates among other druids to preserve their kind.

"But he is..." Brandy admitted quietly as the elder scoffed in front of her.

“Not possible. This is obviously a clever scheme to prevent the mating ceremony from taking place. We will carry on—” The village elder was interrupted by a murderous growl.

“Carry on? You’ll be carrying body parts if you don’t step away from my mate.” Micah glared at the elder who continued to stare back at him unmoving.

The entire alter fell silent and everyone stood motionless. Brandy’s heart was pounding so loud against her chest. She was afraid it was going to burst out of her.

“What is going on?” Noah said. His voice was low and dangerous. His eyes were menacing as they flickered between Micah and Brandy. He knew he didn’t like the way the werebear was looking at Brandy before. He could see the possessive look in his eyes. But calling her his mate was too much.

“I don’t know why you were trying to force her to be your mate, but she is mine.” Micah watched as the elder peered at him and then Alexis.

“With all due respect...” The elder swallowed his words as he licked his lips. “You are not supposed to interfere. This is not part of the fairy princess’ jurisdiction.”

Alexis raised her hand up and pointed a finger at herself while her mouth was gaped open. She smiled as she listened to the low irritated sound that reverberated in Aken’s throat. She reached her hand out and rested it on his forearm softly.

“I haven’t interfered with anything. It is this naughty guardian. Bad guardian. That’s a bad bad guardian.” Alexis shrugged as Micah smirked at her. “You see? I can’t do a thing with him....” She then looked at the elder and narrowed her eyes at him. “However, you said this isn’t in my jurisdiction. Do you believe that there is a place in this world where you do not follow under fairy law? I am pretty sure there is something in there about forcing mates...”

The air became colder as Alexis’ icy glare traveled over the men in the front. “That woman is my guardian’s mate. We are taking her and—”

Aken sighed loudly making Alexis stop to look up at him questioningly. “Can’t I just kill them all? It would be much faster. In one second this would all be over.”



Alexis shook her head and rolled her eyes. “We are not going to punish everyone because of some bad leaders—”

“Excuse me?!” The elder in the front snorted out.

“Oh we will be. We will be excusing all of the elders from their positions.” Alexis turned with a sweet angelic smile.

“You don’t have the authority for that!” Another elder growled out.

“The fairy queen does...” Alexis looked at Aken and nodded her head to him. “Please bring the fairy queen here.”

“Alright my love. But if they try anything I will flatten them all.” Aken snorted and roughly kissed her forehead before he teleported away.

Micah glared at the hand that was still restraining Brandy. He scoffed and then proceeded to walk towards her. “Remove your hand from touching my mate.”

Noah stepped out in front of Brandy and glared at Micah. “She is MINE! I have been waiting for her. I have been planning this moment for years now. You aren’t taking her.”

Micah chuckled lowly and his murderous eyes bore into Noah as he continued to slowly walk towards him. “Did he hurt you?” He never took his eyes off of Noah, but it was clear who he was speaking to.

“No, I am fine.” Brandy felt her heart beating against her chest. She wasn’t sure what was happening but somehow Micah was her mate. And it seemed like he wanted her as well. It was too soon to get excited, but she couldn’t help but feel hopeful.

“But he was forcing you to be his mate...” Micah glanced to Brandy and watched her nod her head. This was enough for him. He turned his body and slammed his fist into Noah’s face. The hit sent Noah flying into one of the elders and they both went flying into the ground.

A moment later Aken returned, and he groaned with a slight pout. “Damn.it! I was gone for a minute, and I missed it. Who knew Micah was so violent?” He chuckled as two more bodies manifested beside him. It was Rhea and Levi.

“Mom? Dad?” Alexis looked at them confused she was expecting to see her grandma Lilly.

“One of the things I wanted to talk to you about. We have taken over as the king and queen. I will explain more after this situation is settled.” Rhea turned her head to see Micah walking towards a beautiful woman with red hair.

Micah lips curled up as he walked up to Brandy. The guard released her and stepped away nervously. The moment he did Brandy took a step towards Micah, he caught her hand in his and pulled her into his arms. He cupped her face and then kissed her softly. He lost himself in her scent as she wrapped her arms around his waist.

“How dare you, she is MINE!” Noah’s voice roared as he struggled to his feet. Ice instantly formed around him and held him firmly in place.

Micah growled and looked over at Noah. Another man claiming his mate made the primal beast in him want to attack.

“Bring her over here, Micah.” Alexis commanded. “Let mom handle it from here.”

Micah looked down at Brandy whose beautiful emeralds were glowing up at him. Her eyes were glossy with dampness, and he lowered his head to kiss her eyelids. He wrapped his arm around her and slowly led her towards Aken and Alexis.

The feeling was so intense. It was as if lightning struck him and the fog within him vanished. The moment he saw her he knew she was his. He didn’t understand why he didn’t know it before, but he did now. And she seemed to feel the same way. His hand was tingling from touching her and a warmth was flowing through him. Why didn’t he feel this before?

“You came for me.” Brandy whispered out into his chest. Just a moment ago she was desperately trying to figure out how she could escape. She was being forced into a mating ceremony and was feeling hopeless. Now the man who she couldn’t stop thinking about was here. And suddenly he was her mate. Was it a trick? Was it some sort of spell? Because she never felt the strong pull before. But it was there. And he was warm, comforting and his arms felt like home. The sweet sparks heightened her senses making her body seek out her mate’s touch. She unconsciously leaned more into him as she looked up at him.

“I’m sorry it took me so long. We have a lot to talk about.” Micah gave her a weak smile and searched her eyes.

“That we do.” Brandy let out a quiet chuckle.

“Your majesty, the druids have always been private. All fairies are allowed to govern their own kind. This is a direct interference—” The elder in the front began.

“I will not allow anyone to be forced into taking a mate. This is not how the druid’s work. It is not how any of the species’ work. The druids have always been at one with nature. They respect the mate bond. Though yours is a bit different because you can shapeshift. You have three to four animals you each choose to shapeshift into. Usually your mate comes from another druid who has chosen similar creatures. Of course, you know it doesn’t always work that way. The mate bond forms with people whose souls recognize one another. I understand you took a step away from this in order to preserve the druid line. All druids were ASKED to take a druid mate.” Rhea looked over the four elders in front of her.

“This was allowed because they were asked and not forced. But today this is not the case. You were about to force a bond on someone.” Rhea looked over at Micah and the woman wrapped in his arms. “This is wrong. These are not the druids I know of.”

“We aren’t all like that!” A man spoke out from the seated crowd.

“We were forced to go along with this.” A woman’s voice rang out.

“It’s Noah’s family’s fault. They threatened to cut off our supplies if we don’t comply.” An old man stood up and pointed towards the front. “The elders are being blackmailed in order to keep our people safe.”

“Quiet you old fool!” Noah hissed as he struggled against the ice holding him in place.

One of the elders in the front sighed and shook his head. “We were wrong, but we didn’t know what to do. This is our way of life... this little village of ours here... it is all we have. Our people have little encampments all over the world. We blend in and try to stay out of the way. But everything changed for our encampment...” The old man frowned and looked at the couple sitting in the front.

“Noah and his family took over the businesses. At first, they were just offering to run them for us. But as they grew the companies they also grew in control. They supplied the money to take care of our village. It was up to them how money was distributed. They became our beneficiaries before we knew it. When they started pressuring us about Brandy, we didn’t know what to do. We wanted Brandy to choose him for herself and were giving her time to get used to the idea. But after her last fertility checkup we couldn’t wait anymore. She was losing her window and druid babies are too important to miss out on.” The elder watched the fairy queen look over at Brandy curiously.

“She still feels awful young. There is a newness to her powers. Isn’t it too early for her to miss her window?” Rhea watched as the elder nodded his head.

“Usually the window is always there but there are moments when it peaks. But—” He shook his head and looked over at Brandy.

Brandy looked away and bit her bottom lip. She knew why it looked like she missed her window. The elders never once even suspected that she was pregnant. She felt Micah rubbing her shoulder soothingly. She wondered how he would react when he heard she was pregnant with his child.

“These companies have always belonged to the elders?” Rhea asked and watched the older men in the front nod their heads.

“We just needed help running them.”

“Are you willing to give the businesses back to the elders?” Rhea turned her head to look at the couple sitting in the front.

“We built them up. They were nothing when we took over.” The man said indignantly. “We are not just going to hand over all of that hard work.”

Rhea gripped Levi’s hand and shook her head slightly. She could feel his frustration at this couple. “Very well then. By the power I am granted I separate your lineage from the druid clans. You will bear the mark of the exiled.” The couple in the front gasped and Noah cried unbecomingly in disgusting sobs.

“Why don’t you come to Elysium? Bring all of your people there to live. Everything you need is already there, and your people will be safe.” Rhea

watched the four elders looking back and forth at each other. Then they slowly nodded their heads in agreement.

“Thank you. We will make preparations to move to the fairy kingdom.”

Alexis released her ice from Noah who fell to the ground sobbing. He crawled over to his parents who helped him to his feet.

“Don’t worry my son. The Warden family will be just fine. We will continue to grow our businesses. We don’t need this backwards group.” The man said as he helped lead his son away from everyone.

The people began chatting quietly amongst themselves. Rhea and Levi were now talking with Alexis and Aken. They were filling them in on everything that was happening in Elysium. Levi was going to come back and check the druids for nembrant glass and give them a nullifying scale. This way they would all be clear when they entered Elysium.

Micah quietly held Brandy and lowered his head to her hair. He buried his nose there and breathed in her scent. “I missed you.” He whispered.

“Now what? You aren’t planning to take a mate, right?” Brandy licked her lips feeling a bit uncertain of what she should expect. She didn’t want to hope for what she couldn’t have.

“Brandy.” Micah breathed out. “You are mine and I am yours. I can’t stay away from you even if I wanted to.”

She looked up at him as he pulled away. “How are we mates? Why didn’t we feel it before?”

Micah shrugged his shoulders as he rubbed her cheek with his thumb. “I don’t know.” He glanced up at where Levi and Rhea were. They were still talking with Alexis and Aken. “Come with me. I’d like to introduce you to some people.”

Micah escorted Brandy by his side and nodded over at Alexis and Aken. “Of course you have already met them.” He then turned to look at Rhea and Levi. “And these people...” He smiled as he stared at them. “This is my mom and dad.”

Levi and Rhea's eyes watered up as they smiled back at their son and his new mate.

"Welcome to the family." Rhea reached out and pulled Brandy into her embrace.

Levi grabbed onto Micah and wrapped his arms around him. "I love you, my son." He had been waiting and waiting for Micah to one day call him dad. Even though he never did until just now it was obvious that was how he viewed them.

"Why don't you tell me a bit about what is going on with you?" Rhea asked as she looked the druid over. "It is hard to believe that you are losing your fertility window already."

Brandy looked up at Rhea and chewed on her inner lip. She shook her head slowly and looked down at the ground.

"Brandy, it's okay. I don't mind. I just want you." Micah wrapped his arm around her. He didn't want her to feel bad about not giving him children. He never planned on taking a mate to begin with. Children would have just been the icing on the cake. But that didn't matter to him as long as he had her.

"Um... I didn't lose my fertility window." Brandy felt her stomach turn as she tried to figure out how to say what was on her mind. She looked up at Micah and swallowed. "Look, I was going to tell you. But you weren't here. I wasn't going to keep it a secret though. And I wasn't going to expect anything either. I just thought you had the right to know. I don't expect anything now either." She could see his confused blue eyes looking down at her. "We are adults and we both know what can happen. Yet, we didn't take any precautions and we were together... a lot." She could see that he still hadn't caught on to what she was saying.

"I'm pregnant, Micah." Brandy's eyes were glued onto the blue eyes in front of her. She could hear Rhea and Alexis squeal in the background, but their sounds seemed muffled down. It was like she was in a bubble with Micah right now. She watched as the realization finally reached his face. He brought his hands out to cup both of her cheeks.

"We are... having a baby?" Micah smiled as she nodded slowly. "Well then... I better mark you and make all of this official."

“I know this isn’t what you wanted—”

Micah’s lips found Brandy’s stopping her words. He held her tenderly and slowly moved his lips against hers.

“This isn’t what I wanted...” Micah smiled as he stared into her green eyes. “This is what I have dreamed of. You are giving me my dreams.” He embraced her in his arms. He had a family, he had love... he had a mate.

“How does Micah have a mate?” Rhea asked looking up at Levi.

“I’m going to talk with Gaia about that, but I have my suspicion.” Levi looked down to see Rhea looking up at him expectantly. “Well, my fairy, they didn’t seem to feel the mate pull right away. I am guessing it has something to do with her being pregnant. But I don’t know. Gaia might know a bit more on this.”

“Are we ready to go home?” Aken asked looking down at Alexis.

“Your father and I have a few more things to finish up here but you guys go on. After everything is settled come to Elysium. Everyone will want to meet Brandy.” Rhea felt Levi’s arm resting on her shoulder and she smiled up at him.

“We will come and visit in a few days.” Alexis waved to her parents until they vanished from her sight. The air shifted and they were now in the inner room of Aken’s house.

Alexis watched as Micah lifted up Brandy and carried her up the stairs. She was so happy for Micah. And she couldn’t wait to see how his child turns out. A titan guardian werebear that is half druid. She wondered if the child would end up like Justice, Destiny and Raine. Where they can wield a magical sword to harness their powers. She felt Aken’s arms snake around her waist and she leaned her back into him.

“Do you want one of those too?” He drawled in her ear.

“Someday. We are both immortal, so there isn’t any rush. Unless you want to rush?” She smiled as looked up at him. She already knew his thoughts and watched the grin spread across his face.

“Well, you are right... I guess practice makes perfect.” Alexis smiled biting her bottom lip.

Aken scooped her up in his arms and teleported to their room where he began to lay siege to her lips. He pulled her down on top of him as they collapsed to the bed.

“I’m so glad you are well rested.” Aken smirked as he ran his hands over her sides.

“Why? So, you can exhaust me again?” Alexis reached down and pulled her shirt over her head.

“Mmmhmmmm. Over and over again.”

Alexis smiled as she traced her finger over his chest below her. “Why don’t you show me what you’ve got?”

Aken chuckled as her lips lowered to crash into his. Their emotions and hearts intertwined together beating as one. It was incredible. He loved her so much.

Sometimes it was hard to believe she was his. He worried that this was just a dream, and he would wake up trapped in the ocean again. He never thought that one person could change his life so much, but she did. She was the reason he finally felt alive. She was his everything, his treasure, his soul mate. For all eternity.

Note: Bonus chapters coming. And this autumn Aiden and Diana’s story will be added as well.

## **Taming Her Beastly Mate Chapter 88**

### **Chapter 88 Epilogue**

Alexis was sitting on a porch swing with her eyes closed. The sun was beating off of her face as she breathed in the fresh air. It was finally quiet... for the time being. It had been a week since Micah claimed Brandy as his mate. Brandy was now Alexis’ guardian too. And she fit in perfectly as if she was a piece of their puzzle.

Everything was great but she missed seeing Brian and Raine. She had grown up with them and not having them around all the time was bittersweet. That



chapter of their lives were over. Everyone was finding their mates and starting families of their own. She realized now how much she took that time for granted. Not that she would change living here with Aken, but it was the fact of realizing that chapter of her life was over.

She smiled as she sensed his presence and then felt him dip onto the swing beside her. He pulled her into his side and brushed his lips against her head.

“That part of your life might be over, but I promise these new chapters will be even better. Plus, we can visit anyone you like whenever you want. Just like we are today. Ready to visit your parents in Elysium?” Aken turned his head to the sound of Micah and Brandy walking towards them. “Looks like everyone is ready...” He paused for a moment and Alexis’ eyes got wide.

“Oh my gosh!” Alexis jumped up on her feet. “Let’s hurry!”

“What am I missing?” Micah looked up at Aken curiously.

“Levi just informed me that Lucy has gone into labor.” Aken smiled and pulled Alexis up into his chest. “Don’t worry you aren’t going to miss a thing. We will be there in less than a second.” He chuckled as he saw how impatient she suddenly was. The air shifted around them, and they were standing in the middle of the castle of Elysium. Alexis sprinted away down the hall towards the infirmary room.

Alexis sprinted down the hallway and enter a very crowded waiting room. Almost everyone was in there waiting except for Aiden who was back in the Diamond pack. But there was someone else who was missing... Destiny and Harley. She looked around the room searching for their faces. She knew her grandmother and mother would be with Lucy so it wasn’t weird not to see them.

“Alexis.”

She saw her father wave her over as the rest of her group finally made their way there.

“Destiny has also gone into labor.” Levi hugged his daughter as she walked up to him. “Your grandma has them both in the room.”

“And everything is going well.” Tyler said with a smile as he patted Wyatt and Jason. “Just relax grandpas.”

“This is just like our family.” Justice chuckled as he leaned back in his chair.

Alexis watched as he comfortably put his arm around Nita. This was the guardian that she refused. Well it looked like Justice wasn't refusing her. She figured she needed to say something to her. She wasn't exactly nice to her. She took a few steps over towards her and stubbed her toe into the floor.

“Sorry about before. It was nothing personal... it's just...” Alexis glanced over and looked at Micah and then back to Nita.

Nita smiled and shook her head. “I understand. You don't need to apologize.”

“Yeah, don't worry about it. Soon she will have a fairy princess of her own to watch over.” Justice grinned as Nita looked down in embarrassment.

“Are you two...” Alexis watched as Nita's face heated up red.

“It took me forever to convince her. She was stuck on the thou shall not take a mate rule but luckily she caved. She is going to stay here for a few months while a new guardian is being trained. Then she is going to join me.” Justice grinned widely. “What can I say she is crazy about me.”

Nita clicked her tongue and turned to look at Justice. “Who was the one following who around?” She watched as a cheesy grin spread over Justice face.

“No need to get into the minor details of it all. The fact is we are choosing one another. We can't all impregnate a person and make them their mate can we Micah?” Justice turned flashed a wide white toothy grin up at Micah.

“It's not like I knew that's how it worked.” Micah felt Brandy lean into him, and he smiled down at her. Apparently, a primordial can fasten a bond as a mate with someone they have conceived with. It isn't like a mate trap, but it is something to aid in their unity. Which worked perfect for both Micah and Brandy. It was something they both wanted, and this was the push they needed. “Even without that this crazy red head found her way into my heart. She is the perfect spice to my life.”

“There's the future papa bear!” Brian's voice rang out.

They turned their heads to see Titus, Lila, Brian and Bella inching into the room. Titus and Lila made their way over towards Levi while Brian and Bella came over towards Alexis.

“You two are coming back to the dragon kingdom after this?” Brian asked looking over at Raine and Ryker. Ryker had been going back and forth while Raine stayed in Elysium. She wanted to stay with her family a bit longer before separating from them. Her father and mother would be staying in Elysium while she would go back to the West Dragon Kingdom with her mate.

“Yes, Raine wanted to wait until after the babies were born before she left.” Ryker squeezed Raine’s hand and looked over at her. “But when it is time for her to deliver we will come back and stay here. So she can be close to all her family.”

“Ryker—” Raine started to say but Ryker interrupted her.

“I know that is what you want. That is what will happen. I’m sure Brian can manage to tie his shoes without me for a month or two.” Ryker winked at Brian who nodded his head.

“He’s right Raine. When the time comes I’ll be able to manage without Ryker for a little while.” Brian then looked over at Alexis. “So when are you going to be laying eggs?”

Alexis clicked her tongue and arched her brow up at him. “You are one to talk...” She watched the funny twinkle in his eyes, and she gasped. “Oh my gosh! You two are pregnant too?!”

Brian laughed and shook his head. “No, I am just teasing you.”

“I want to develop more of my skills first. I have learned from Ciana and have mastered her healing skill. I am working on my shadow skills right now. If it wasn’t for the help of the other dragon kings, I’m not sure if I would ever have this opportunity. The shadow dragons were not exactly keen on helping me at first.” Bella felt Brian bump into her playfully.

“Not to brag but you are kind of mated to a big deal.” Brian flashed her a bright smile.

The door in front of them opened up and Rhea poked her head out. "Jin! Freya! We need you two." Her face looked a bit flustered as she looked over the room.

"Is everything okay?" Wyatt asked as he watched Freya hurry into the room. Jin handed off baby Beryl to Jason and then hurried after her.

"It is happening too fast. We were not expecting the labor to proceed so quickly. We just need another set of hands in there. Don't worry. They are all okay. Actually, I think Derek and Harley are the ones who need help." Rhea giggled as she closed the door behind her.

Alexis made her way over to Jason and reached her hands out. "I'll hold her. She is my little sister." She wrapped her hands around the baby and curled her in her arms. She swayed her side to side as Aken made his way over to her.

"You will be such a wonderful mother one day." Aken smiled down at Alexis who grinned up at him. "No... no. I'll break her." He held his hands up, but Alexis eased the baby into his arms.

"You aren't going to break her." Alexis giggled as Aken stood there all stiff. He was frozen as the baby turned into his chest. His eyes were wide as he looked up at Alexis helplessly.

"She made a noise. I think I hurt her." Aken listened to Levi laughing behind him.

"You are doing just fine. Relax." Levi patted Aken on the back as he quietly chuckled.

"I've never... held a baby before." Aken admitted quietly. He looked down at the sleeping baby's face and felt his shoulder relax. He imagined what it would be like to hold his own child. This was something he never dreamed about before. He glanced up at Alexis whose eyes were shining back at him. They knew each other's thoughts and hearts. One day he would really hold his own child. "Alright better not press my luck." He shifted the baby towards Levi who naturally scooped the infant into his arms. Aken looked at how comfortable Levi was holding the baby. He didn't look tense at all.

"Don't worry Aken. You'll get the hang of it." Levi winked at him as Kelsie came over.

“I’ll take her. She will need to eat soon.” Kelsie watched as Levi nodded his head and handed her over the baby.

“Beryl is already loved so much and has so many people to look out for her.” Terra said quietly as Jasper nodded his head beside her.

“Let’s hope she chooses a different path in life this time.” Jasper said quietly.

“There is no animosity coming from her body.” Aba said as everyone looked at the little boy. “I’m sure she has her memories or at least pieces of them even though she is in a baby’s body. I’m in a child body but mentally I am very much an adult.”

“Of course you are an adult. You are a big boy now. No more pull-ups for you.” Justice teased as Aba snorted and rolled his eyes.

“My point is that I don’t feel any ill will. And Harley didn’t feel it either. So either she is masking it, doesn’t have her memories, or she is content with this life.” Aba said thoughtfully.

“I guess time will tell.” Wyatt watched as Kelsie walked over to a chair and sat down with Beryl. It was hard to believe looking at the infant that she was the same girl who injected him with the blood curse many years ago.

—

The sound of a little baby’s cry filled the air that was instantly followed by another infant’s scream. A tiny baby was wrapped in a cloth and handed over to Derek.

“The other one is ready to come out too.” Lilly said as she pulled on another set of gloves.

Jin rested a baby on Destiny’s chest as Harley wrapped his arm around Destiny.

“Congratulations on your new baby boy.” Jin wiped her teary eyes as she looked down at her grandson.

“We have a baby boy.” Destiny smiled up at Harley who was glowing with pride.

“You were amazing my love.” Harley kissed Destiny’s damp forehead and reached his finger out to his son’s hands. Just then another baby’s cry filled the room.

“This family really needs to do something about their timing when they have babies.” Jin giggled and stepped around to look at the other new arrivals.

Freya eased a little baby into Lucy’s arms as Derek came over holding the other infant. He scooted beside Lucy and eased the other baby down so they were both together. A light glowed between the two infants as their hands touched. A white and dark light filled the room as the energies swirled together. Moving together perfectly as a yin and yang force.

Lilly and Rhea stared at the lights as they vanished. Lilly reached out and grabbed onto Rhea’s hand and sighed with relief. A vision of the future rippled through them at that moment.

—

Alexis blinked her eyes and everything was dark. She blinked again and looked at two parallel worlds. It was like a split image. One world was lush and green. It was thriving with happiness and children’s laughter. The other world was a void of destruction and darkness. As if a plague had descended on to the world.

She was blinded by a bright light that was soon encompassed by a dark swirl. The two energies began to pulsate together even though they were separate. A bridge formed between the two worlds and that was when another light formed at the center. A sweet brilliant light that shine like the star.

Alexis felt like this light was looking at her. She couldn’t see the face but the energy felt like it was familiar. As if she recognized it. It was like a power she had never felt before but it was so warm and gentle. The brilliant light connected the two energies together. It was like it was the gate between the two bridges.

The world merged into one and the lush green land overtook the darkness. Alexis stood there staring at Elysium. It was now whole once again. In the distance she could see people walking out of the castle. She could hear their cheerful voices and could almost see their faces...

Alexis blinked and it was all over. She felt wet tears stinging her face as she took in a staggering breath.

“Lex, are you alright?” Aken’s arms were cradled around her as the whole room had eyes on her. He closed his eyes as her vision flowed into him.

A moment later the door opened, and Rhea stepped out of the room. Her eyes met with her daughters as a small smile spread on her face. They had all seen the same vision. It was a dream of hope for the future. One possible scenario of a hopefully outcome.

“The babies have been born. Let’s give the families a few moments before they introduce us to them.” Rhea stepped out into Lee’s arms. Jin, Freya, and Lilly also walked out of the room.

Tyler wrapped his arms around Lilly and leaned his head down into hers. There was now a glimmer of hope for the future. When Elysium sealed itself away from the world it was supposed to be permanent. Now there was a chance to remerge the worlds together. Lucy’s children had the ability to be connecting gateways. A bridge to bring the two worlds together. There was a sad reality in all of this though... While Elysium was separated from the world one of them would also be apart from everyone. One of them would have to stay behind.

“I can feel her... my princess.” Aba looked up as he anxiously shifted between his two feet. He felt Tristan’s hand land on his shoulder, and he glanced up at him.

“Your life will never be the same after this. This is a bond that is greater than the mate bond.” Tristan squeezed his shoulder with a smile on his face as he looked up.

Destiny and Harley made their way out first. Harley looked up at everyone with a proud grin as he tilted the baby up for them to see.

“We would like to introduce you to our son, Blake.” Harley said proudly unable to stop from smiling.

“Congratulations! He is perfect.” Lilly leaned into Tyler as she looked over her family.

Cody elbowed Jason and Wyatt. “You two are officially grandpas.”

Wyatt squeezed his arm around Freya and looked up as Lucy walked out holding one baby and Derek the other.

Lucy looked over at Aba and motioned for him to come over. "I only picked one guardian, but both are princesses of Elysium. Which one is your charge?"

Aba stared at the two infants curiously. "Both but not both." He pointed at the infant in Lucy's arms. "This one is more my charge... and this one is just for now..." He looked over at the other baby in confusion.

"This is Elena." Lucy titled the baby in her arms up for everyone to see. "And that is Lenore." She said motioning over to the sleeping infant in Derek's arms. "What does that mean?" Lucy looked up at her grandmother.

"It means Lenore's true guardian is still out there... somewhere. So, for now, Aba is charged with both of them. It took Rhea a couple years to find Micah. You'll just have to wait until you feel the pull to pick another guardian." Lilly looked up at Rhea who also nodded her head in agreement.

"Your parents are going to be so proud." Jasper stepped up to Derek and rested his hand on his shoulder. "You are a daddy. How do you feel?"

"Excited and terrified." Derek chuckled and smiled over at Lucy. "Thank goodness we have a lot of help right now."

"I thought only one of them was going to be a princess... I was certain that was because one of them was a boy. But we have two princesses..." Lucy sighed as she looked between her daughters. "They are a gift of hope for Elysium."

"They are the bridge to join the world." Alexis watched as Lucy nodded her head.

"They are the bridge... and your daughter is the key." Rhea watched as her daughter's mouth parted in shock.

Alexis looked up at Aken in mild shock. Of course. That was why the light felt so familiar. That was Alexis' daughter. That brilliant warm light was her and Aken's daughter. It would be her daughter's job to merge the worlds together while Lucy's daughter's were the beacons that would keep them connected.



“I vote in our next life it isn’t our family’s job to save the world.” Justice chuckled as he made his way over to look at his nephew. “Our family deserves a break. Isn’t that right little guy?”

“After all of this is over there will be peace. We just have a lot more to go through before we can get to it.” Lilly looked over her family and reached her hand out. A gentle light twinkled in her fingers and embraced the room with its warmth. “Our family is meant to transcend boundaries. We are always connected through our energy. Even those who are gone will never really be gone.” She smiled as her mother’s energy swirled through the room embracing everyone in her warmth. Fairy magic was different than other magic. It had a life of its own. A powerful mysterious existence that created a world of its own. And when a fairy died, they didn’t truly end. They just existed in another realm. One that was warm and full of light. Where they could become the source of energy for the fairy royals. A never-ending cycle of life.

Lilly was right. Their family was meant to transcend boundaries... even death.

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One year later...

Alexis laid on the ground outside nestled in wild purple flowers. She could hear the sound of Micah’s baby crying from their home. She smiled and lifted a flower up to her nose to smell it.

“Beautiful.” Aken smiled as he knelt down beside her in the grass. His arm slid around her waist as he lifted her up to his chest. He leaned his head down and began to leave soft kisses on her neck. “Sounds like Micah has his hands full.” He chuckled as another loud baby cry ripped through the air. He looked down at Alexis and furrowed his brows. “Is everything okay? I can’t feel you right now. Are you blocking me?”

Alexis stared out in the distance quietly. “Do you ever think everything is too quiet right now? I feel like we are all waiting for destruction to happen, but we have no idea when to expect it.”

“Bad things always come and go, Lex. We can’t focus on that. We have to focus on what brings us joy and live our lives to the fullest. No matter what happens I can promise that nothing will ever happen to you.”

Alexis leaned her head back. "What about our child?" She asked as she removed the mental block.

Aken started to say something and then paused. He quickly spun her around in his arms. "Are you... are we? We are? We really are?" He felt like he couldn't form a coherent sentence as he stared at her in shock. They had been trying to conceive ever since the vision she had last year.

"We are going to have a baby."

Aken looked down at her and couldn't help but smile wide. "I am so happy." He leaned down and began to kiss her over and over again. His heart beat faster in his chest. He never thought he would ever have a family of his own. A family with Alexis. He was ready for this.

Aken leaned his head down and kissed her stomach. "I love you both so much..." He whispered as he rested his cheek on her belly.

"I feel like we have waited for a lifetime for this moment. And now we are actually having a baby." Alexis felt Aken lift her up in his arms. He cradled her in his chest and pressed his lips against hers.

"I love you so much."

"I love you too." Alexis smiled as he pressed his lips into hers again.

Aken spun her around in his arms and laughed in pure joy. "I am going to be a father. We are going to be a family." He continued to kiss her passionately. As if he would never be able to stop his lips from pressing against hers.

"We need to tell everyone." He shifted her body and lifted her up in his arms. He flung her over his shoulder and took off running towards the house.

"Aken!" Alexis screamed out as she threw her head back laughing.

He got to be her protector...

He got to be her mate...

And now he got to be the father of their child.

"Thank you for everything." Alexis whispered up to him.

“No... thank you my love. I don't think I have ever felt so alive.” Aken pulled her body down from his shoulder and back into his chest. He kissed her forehead and then her nose softly. He ran up the path and kicked open the door to their home.

Aken grinned widely as he shouted into the room, “WE ARE HAVING A BABY!”

Note: Thank.You.Everyone.For.Joining.Me.On.This.Journey!

I.will.then.be.adding.30.chapters.or.so.of.The.Lycan.Prince's.Precious.Princess.to.this.book.Chapters.will.start.out.named.as.Lycan's.Princess.So.you.will.know.where.the.new.book.starts.It.will.be.a.shorter.book.so.it.is.best.to.add.it.to.the.end.of.this.book.I.changed.the.name.of.the.placeholder.for.Aidens.book.To.Her.Demon.Mate.This.Will.Be.The.Next.Book.In.The.Series.

Her Demon Mate will be about Lucy's children

Claiming His Bride (Previously. King. Takes. Pawn) will be about Destiny's son. (Placeholder up)

Follow my faceb00k group JM Snap: Snappers Society to.stay.in.the.loop.I.will.be.putting.up.a.tenative.schedule.

Oh For Mates Sake is updating now. You will want to read this story for the details that will come out. It all connects like a puzzle.

## **Taming Her Beastly Mate Chapter 89**

### **The Lycan Princess -Ch 1- Betrayal**

This is the start of Aiden and Diana's Story-

“You are willingly betraying them... betraying Lycaon... for me?” A woman's voice asked.

“Of course.”

“What about your mate? Diana?” The woman asked again.

“We aren't mated yet. She is young and naïve. I don't want a girl... I want a woman... I want you. I only took her as a mate for you.”

“You realize what you are doing, right? I just want to make sure you know what you are doing... Shaun Faust, by committing a sin on this grave, you will put a curse on your own lineage as well. A curse that can only be broken by Lycaon, and I don't see him doing that since you are betraying him now.” The woman proceeded to warn Shaun in the empty stone building.

“Eris, I pledge my loyalty to you. This is what you want, right? I will do anything to make you happy.” Shaun whispered in a quiet voice.

“Thank you, Shaun. Thank you for bringing this to me. I'll make sure you are safe. I'll link your blood so that no one in your family is affected by it.”

Outside of the building, quiet tears trickled down a young woman's face. She covered her mouth with her hand as her blonde hair swirled in the breeze. Diana was the lycan princess. She went looking for her intended mate and trailed him to this secluded building just outside of their kingdom. She was in shock. She couldn't believe what she was hearing. Not only did her intended mate not want her, but he was betraying them.

Diana stepped away from the building as intimate sounds began to fill the air. She felt nauseous. She trusted Shaun... she... she loved Shaun. That was the reason she agreed to take him as a mate. She met Shaun at battle camp, and the two of them had a connection. Well, at least she thought they did. She was captivated by him and his unique silver eyes that matched her own. He was on her mind long after returning home from her training.

A month after seeing him last, he showed up in her kingdom with his father. He was the second son of a prominent pack, and he had come to seek the lycan princess' as a chosen mate. Diana was elated and agreed to the proposal instantly. They spent sweet moments together, and Shaun was always so attentive to her. They were to mark each other in just a few days under the next new moon. It was to symbolize their new life together.

How could he do this? Who was this Eris woman, and what was she planning? She had never felt the bitter sting of betrayal before... it hurt. Her lungs felt like they were being crushed as she took a few more staggering steps away.

Diana turned around and looked at the building as she breathed in the cool air. She needed to get to her father and tell him what she had overheard. Then, he would be able to talk to Lycaon, their deity. She balled her hands together into a fist as she glared at the building. Her shoulders heaved as her

hands trembled in anger. He played her. He was using her to get into her kingdom. It was all pretend.

But why? It didn't make any sense. Why would he want to betray his own kind? And what exactly was he planning? A sin so grave it would curse his lineage. Anyone who shared his blood would be cursed. What could this mean? What sort of atrocity was he planning? What had he given this woman?

Diana shook her head and turned away from the building. She quietly ran through the woods. She didn't want to risk shifting and alert them of her presence. It wasn't until she felt she was far enough away that she shifted mid-run.

A sudden realization hit her; she knew what Shaun had given Eris. It was her father's scepter! It had to be. The scepter had a jewel attached to the top that was imbued with Lycaon's essence. This was how her father contacted him. This had to be what Shaun took. The essence of a god... damn. In the wrong hands, this power could...

Her silver lycan dug its claws into the earth below as its paws beat against the ground. She pushed herself harder than she ever had before. She felt panic race through her chest. She didn't even want to think about what could happen.

She raced inside of the castle and shifted. She quickly threw on her clothes and then dashed into the throne room. She ran into someone right before she entered the main room. Diana looked up to see Decker, her older brother.

"Easy, Lil sis. What is the rush?" Decker asked with his gentle warm eyes. He cherished his little sister. He wasn't thrilled about her taking a chosen mate, but she seemed happy with it, so he let it go. As long as she was happy...

"Decker! It's horrible. I think Shaun stole father's scepter. There is no time to explain. I need to speak to dad." Diana's voice trembled with worry.

"Dear gods..." Decker breathed out as he wrapped his arm around Diana's shoulder, ushering her into the throne room. "Dad! Mom!" He yelled as they rushed up to their parents.

"Dad, where is your scepter? Do you have it?" Diana cried out desperately.

“What seems to be the problem?” The Lycan King, Alvis, asked as he looked between his children.

“I think Shaun may have stolen the scepter. I overheard him talking to someone named Eris about betraying the lycans. She mentioned his sin would be so grave that it would put a curse upon his lineage—” Diana stopped as her mother, Ingrid, gasped.

“Alvis... can you get in contact with Lycaon?” Ingrid’s breath was sharp as she anxiously looked at her husband and mate.

“No. I can’t reach him without the scepter unless he comes to me on his own. Decker, come with me to the vault.” Alvis stood up and rushed out of the room. His son was at his heels.

“Don’t worry, Diana. Everything is going to be alright.” Ingrid wrapped her arms around her daughter and held her close. She was trying to hide her own concern from her daughter. “Are you alright?”

Diana sniffled and felt her eyes beginning to burn. “He lied. It was all a lie, and I— I loved him. I did this to our family. I did this to our people—”

“Hush, sweet child. It’s okay. Everything is going to be okay. You’ll see.” Ingrid looked up as Alvis and Decker walked back in. She could tell by their pale faces and worried eyes that the scepter was missing. The power of a god was in that scepter. Suddenly screams began to fill the air.

“Decker, take Diana to the safe room in the basement.” Alvis looked at his son and pulled his head against his. He looked him in the eyes and smiled. “I love you, son. Take care of your sister. Stay there no matter what... now go!”

Decker’s eyes watered up, and he nodded his head. Then, he raced over to Diana and grabbed her by the hand, pulling her away.

“Ingrid—”

“Don’t even try it, my love. I’m with you to the end... to death do us part.” Ingrid smiled, and he nodded his head.

“The guards’ voices are all muffled. It is like something is breaking up the mind link.” Alvis wrapped his arms around Ingrid as their children vanished

under a hidden floor door. At least his children would be safe. No one knew about the hidden room.

Several guards raced into the throne room and began barricading the doors.

“Your highness, we can’t stop it. We can’t fight it. It’s a strange green mist... its— its magic. They are just dying... we can’t stop it. It is coming this way.” One of the guards rushed back and stood before the king and queen.

Alvis watched as a green fog entered through the walls. As it reached the soldiers, they began to scream in agony and writhe on the ground.

“It’s stripping them of their lycans...we are one with our beasts. To kill our lycan... it kills us.” Alvis felt Ingrid intertwine her fingers with his. He turned to her and looked down at her with watery eyes. “My love... you are the best thing that has ever happened to me.”

Ingrid leaned up and pressed her lips against his. The guard in front of them screamed as the mist hit him. “I have no regrets. I just pray our children make it.” Her fingers trembled as her insides began to burn. She clung to Alvis as they collapsed on the floor together.

Alvis held Ingrid close as he felt his beast being ripped from him.

Lycaon... please hear me. Protect my children. Protect the future. These were the great lycan king’s last thoughts as he took his last breath. In the throne room the king and queen of the lycans lay there lifelessly in one another’s arms. Silence filled the kingdom. All the lycans had been killed.

—

“Decker, what about everyone else!” Diana cried as she watched her brother seal the door to the bottom floor inner chamber. When he finished, he ran back to his sister and held her in his arms.

“ Don’t worry, Diana. Everything is going to be okay. Your brother has never let you down before, right? I promise I will protect you. Everything is going to be okay.”

“We shouldn’t be down here hiding. We need to be out there helping fight!” Diana growled angrily.

“Diana—” Decker started to say but stopped as a green fog crept into the room. “What the hell is that...” He pushed Diana back against the far wall and stood in front of her. The mist attacked his body like burning lava. He turned to look at Diana helplessly. He just wanted to protect her. He wished he could keep her safe. “Be... brave.” He whispered out before he collapsed.

“DECKER!” Diana screamed as the fog engulfed her. She collapsed to the ground and curled into a fetal position. It was like her insides were being incinerated by liquid iron. Her eyes pooled with tears as she looked over at her dead brother. At least she would be joining him soon. It would be too much to bear living without everyone. She closed her eyes as she felt her beast ripped from her. It was time.

“WHAT THE FU.CK! DAM.NIT NO!” Lycaon yelled as he shot out his energy on Diana. He encapsulated her in a solid crystal barrier to preserve her body. She was only seconds away from death. He sat there and debated what he was going to do. Should he just give her another lycan? But nothing could be done about those who had already died. He was going to find whoever was responsible. His beautiful lycans...

“Let her be.”

Lycaon turned his head to see the goddess Selene appear in the room.

“What?!”

“You know the rules. I can’t tell you everything, but she has a mate in the future. When the time comes to awaken her, I will let you know. But the future needs her just not right now.”

“What about my lycans?!” Lycaon growled, looking at the meddling goddess. “They need a leader—”

“Take a break for now. I will help give you a new start... a strong start. One that won’t claim more of yourself than it already did. What will you do to the lycan that betrayed you...” She watched Lycaon’s eyes widen. “Oops.” She smirked with a slight shrug. “I sometimes say too much.”

“Death is too good for the one who did this. I will make him suffer... I will make his ancestors suffer.” Lycaon then turned a cruel smile to Selene. “I will hand them to you. They shall become your children. His bloodline will all be cursed to be wolves until the day Diana is awoken.”



Selene smiled and nodded her head. This was precisely what she wanted. “Well, I can see you have a lot to do. You still need to track down the mastermind, and oops, I am saying too much again. Until next time.”

Lycaon watched as the Moon Goddess vanished. She had the power of premonition and was always meddling one way or another. Because of her unique gifts, she was considered untouchable, off-limits. He had no reason not to trust her, though. She had never steered him wrong and always looked out for her wolves. He turned his head to look at the young woman frozen in time.

“Sleep well, princess.” He frowned and looked at her brother. “I’ll see to it they all receive a proper burial.”

—

Diana stirred as a scent began to invade her senses. It was a homey relaxing smell of a fire burning. For a moment, she felt like she was curled up in her room while a fire burned in her room. Sweet tingles rushed over her body, sparking energy into her. She felt like she was waking up from a deep sleep. Her memories began to flash through her head, and she inwardly prayed it was a nightmare. The scents that invaded her were foreign. She didn’t recognize them.

She opened her eyes and glanced around in confusion. Her eyes moved to where she saw her brother’s body last, but it wasn’t there. She couldn’t even smell his scent. The strangers around her were all dressed oddly. She then looked up at the man who was holding her. Her eyes connected with his, and her breath caught in her chest. His green eyes pulled her in, and for a moment, all that existed was this man. Her mate.

Note:

Join JM Snap: Snappers Society to stay in the loop on updates. Remember to check out Oh For Mates Sake.

Also.I.have.a.giveaway.coming.up.in.August.in.my.group.make.sure.you.join!

## **Taming Her Beastly Mate Chapter 90**

**The Lycan Princess -Ch 2 Diamond Pack**

“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.

“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.”

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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...

-Note-

Planning.to.release.a.chapter.occasionally.if.I.can.

On.Hold.Until.Oh.For.Mates.Sake.is.Complete..

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