

Mated To The Lycan King Chapter 116

It had been almost a week since Brent tossed his brother into the castle dungeons. He has not been able to bring himself to make contact with him. Miranda has been by his side throughout the entire time. Dinners were quiet with only some small talk. You could even cut the tension in the air with a knife. I wanted to ask what everyone was thinking and tonight, which marks a week, seems to be the appropriate time for it.

I sat there thinking about how I would approach the conversation when I heard a firm “No.” from Everest.

“Why?” A frown formed on my face.

“Because he needs time to process everything.” Everest sat down across from me.

“Everest, he has had a full week to come to terms with the fact that his murdering brother is in fact alive. Was under the twin spell the entire time. While what he did was horrible, he was not himself. Speaking of not himself, we are still unsure of how long he has been under their control,” I countered.

“Yes, Avalynn, I realize that, but it takes time.” Everest leaned over and picked up one of the many books that filled my office. “Have you figured out how he is still alive?”

“No, I haven’t. When he was burned, his body should never have been able to recover. He had turned to ash.” I picked up my newest book. It was not new though. The book was very old and extremely delicate. I had to be extra careful while handling it. Every time I turned a page, I was afraid that it would rip on me.

“What is that?” Everest motioned to the book in my hands.

“It is Dark Mysticism. It has, so far, been the most helpful to explaining what is going on. I feel like this book can explain to us how Dexter was resurrected.” I carefully flipped through the pages. “Wait a minute,” I paused as my eyes looked at an interesting page.

“What is it?” Everest leaned in closer, his right brow raised as he waited for me to continue.

“It says that resurrection can be possible with even just the smallest amount of viable being. Something must not have burned.” Flashes and images of this day popped up through my mind. The moment his heart was ripped from his chest and tossed aside, it flashed across my eyes.

“What is it? Avalynn? Hey!?” Everest called to me.

“It is my fault.” I closed the book and sat back down.

“What is your fault?” Everest frowned as he reached out to me.

“I let him live by not burning his heart.” I shook my head. “I only tossed it aside. I didn’t put it in the fire.” My voice sounded broken as I spoke.

“There is no way you could have known that he was under a spell. I watched with you, as did everyone else. None of us knew he was under an evil spell. None of us knew he could be brought back. Look, Avalynn, this could be a good thing that has happened.” Everest reassured me.

“How is this a good thing?” I frowned.

“Because it gave him a chance to be with his family. The Twins obviously screwed up by leaving his memories intact. He knows things that could help us figure out if the Twins have any other surprises. If this was it. I mean, we know nothing of what their plan was or is. Dying could have been part of their plan or not. I mean they were crazy, so who knows.” He smiled at me.

“Okay, okay. I guess you’re right. I mean this has all obviously happened because there was a reason for it. We should let Brent and Miranda know later though,” I told him.

“Yes we should.” Everest agreed.

A rapid hard knock sounded on the outside of my office.

Everest stood and moved to open the door quickly. A servant was outside and passed a written message to Everest. Everest walked back in, shutting the door behind him. He opened the note and read it aloud.

Everest and Avalynn,

I have set my brother free today. What you do not know is that I have been communicating with him during the evening hours of the night. The guards who were in charge of watching over his captivity were still under my command. They were instructed not to break their vow of silence to their King. Dexter was under the Twins' spell for the last twenty-five years. Which was when our rivalry began, now that I am thinking about it. He has been banished to live out the remainder of his day in the neutral rogue wolf territory.

When you get this message, I will no longer be the King of the South, the North and South will now be under your control. I will be leaving everything behind, except for some money, to see us through. Miranda, Cassie, and myself will be living a quiet and secluded lifestyle in the southwest. I will have a few warriors with us. These warriors, who no longer have a mate or family, will be going with us for protection. Please understand that this was the only way.

This way, I knew that maybe my family line could survive if he was alive. Please, do not follow us. My brother wanted to explain to you both what he has told me. I disagree. He had no control over his actions and was being driven by the evil side of magic. One day, when I know the dust has settled, I will send Miranda to see Avalynn. Until then, the Southern Kingdom is yours.

Formerly King of the Souther Territory, Brent.

Everest crumbled the paper and threw it at the wall as hard as he could. I frowned and shook my head at what he had just read. He left, he took Cassie and Miranda. He let Dexter go. He probably had him escorted out. A loud bang, followed by a crashing sound came from the other side of the door.

"Get him!" I heard a male voice scream.

Everest rushed to the door, swinging it open, when a dark hooded figure stood in the doorway.

“Please, I need to talk to you both.” Dexter’s plea was heard.

He knelt down and bowed his head to Everest.

Everest’s hand went up to, what I assume, stop the warriors charging down the hall. “Just stay close.” He ordered them.

“Come in, Dexter.”

Dexter stood, pulling his hood back, before walking inside my office. I felt my nails digging into my skin. I looked over Dexter’s features. He looked the same but yet so different at the same time. When he looked over at me, it was as if a normal person was looking at me. He didn’t have a wild possessive expression on his face anymore.

“Sit.” Everest motioned to the chair that he moved to the center of the room and Dexter did as he was instructed to.

“Explain everything.”

“Well, honestly, the last memory I remember was when I was out for a run. I remember a bright flash that completely blinded me, then I was in a room with two people who I had never met before. They said that they have been watching me for the last few years and I would be perfect for their plan. They forced something down my throat and everything went hazy. After that, I believe I slept for a long time. I’m not sure how, but when I woke up, I was back at home. I was told that I was found at the bottom side of a cliff, surrounded by rocks and boulders. I was told that I was lucky to be alive. When my brother entered the room, I knew I hated him. I wanted him and my father dead. I knew I had to wait. I tried to cause a war between a small village and our kingdom. For that, Avalynn, I am sorry. It didn’t work. I tried many things for many years, and finally I got tired of waiting and just took them out myself. I had dreams of people telling me what to do. Whatever they told me to do, I did it. I had to find you again, Avalynn, I had to get you. You had to be mine, no matter the cost. I created so much destruction and death to have you. It

was my only drive. My only thought was getting you. It literally consumed me. When you got away, I got a visit from the Twins. They tortured me, forced me to go out west. I completed the gathering, as they called it. A ritual was held, people were sacrificed. I can't remember everything, but I know that I have done some horrible and horrific things.

They left me alone for a few weeks. Then everything went dark. I remember waking up and feeling hot. Almost as if fire had burned me. I was tortured again, forced to do their bidding, but in secret. I remember looking in the mirror and my face not being my face. I looked different. The twins told me that it had to be this way. I slithered through, undetected, sent them information that they requested. I followed everyone, hung back in the shadows. My movements felt so foreign, they weren't my own. I just, I am so sorry. I understand if I must die. I wish you would end me. I don't think that I can live with this guilt. The pain I have caused is unforgiveable." | watched as Dexter broke down in tears, mumbling he was sorry for everything.

I looked over at Everest, who wore a dark expression. I placed my hand on his shoulder and he looked up at me.

"He speaks the truth. I can feel his remorse. I know what he is saying is the truth, he has not lied. He shouldn't die. His actions were not of his own. Maybe send him to live his life elsewhere? Never to set foot in our lands again. But even that seems too much. He needs to heal. Our people need to heal. This can be done. We can make peace for all." i linked him.

Everest shook his head. I knew that he didn't like the idea of leaving him alive. Hell, I didn't either. But banishing him from our lands was the only thing that I could think of doing. It was a unique case. He had zero control over his actions. He was under the control of the twins. When they died, then their minions died, he was free. If this was the human world, he would more than likely be sent to death row, a one-way ticket. But, this wasn't the human world.

This was our world.

“Call a council meeting. See what they say. We will vote on it. There are twelve members, surely we can decide what to do with you.” I looked at Everest and nodded my head.