

Mated To The Lycan King Epilogue

Chapter 118

Days New by and turned into weeks. Between getting the two territories together and getting ready for our baby, time was flying by. I missed Miranda being here but I knew the bond would keep her by Brent's side. I wondered though if they had any contact with Dexter. I had wondered about that whole situation.

"Babe? Are you alright?" Everest's voice drifted through my ears.

"I am just fine. I just wish that Miranda could be here. That is all." I gave a weak smile.

"Oh, I am sorry babe. I am sure that they are doing just fine.

I am sure she misses you too." He leaned to me and placed a gentle kiss upon my forehead. "So what do you suppose we are having?" He asked me.

"I am not sure. I just hope that he or she is healthy. I know you probably would like a boy, you know, to carry on the Kingdoms." I smiled.

"Nah, I am sure with a mother like you and a father like me, he or she would lead our Kingdoms wonderfully." He smiled down at me.

"He or she?" I asked him.

"Of course. You don't think that I would allow our daughter's title to be passed over just because she was a female, would you?" He looked at me with a hint of humor hiding behind his eyes.

"Well, I guess I just figured that only a man could inherit the throne?" I shrugged my shoulders a little.

"Well, while that is true for now. It will not be come tomorrow." He told me.

“Tomorrow?” I asked.

“Yes, I have a council meeting to bring the kingdom up to speed with today’s times. No more of this, only men can rule rubbish. If something was to ever happen to me, you would not be allowed to rule our people alone. They would either vote for you to find a new mate, or you would have someone that would have to approve of any decision you made going forward when it came to the Kingdom.” He frowned. “I don’t really like the idea of either. Especially the one where you have another loving on what is mine.” Everest gritted his teeth at that thought.

“Oh please. I would not be so lucky to have found a third mate. I would probably reject him anyway.” I let out a light laugh.

“Bah.” He suddenly seemed to have a dark cloud looming over him. “You wouldn’t have any control over it anyway.

There is no way that any mate would let the Queen slip through their fingers. Bastards.”

“Babe. Hey. Bring it back to what is going on now.” I let out a laugh. I really couldn’t help it. His jealousy over the silliness that he had thought was funny to me.

“Oh. Is this fun for you? My misery of not being able to stop someone from what is mine?” He brought me close to him, his breath was hot against my skin. His lips trailed along my neck. “Mmmm, absolutely delicious.” He mumbled against my ear.

“Ohhh. Ohh. Ooo.” Was all I could get out.

“I can’t even think of someone touching you here.. He trailed off as one of his hands brushed along the top of my shirt, caressing one of my breasts.

“Everest.” I gasped. The feeling of his hand on me sent shocks of excitement to course through my blood.

He let a possessive growl rumble deep through his chest. It was enough to make me weak at my knees. He took me into his arms and carried me to our bed.

“I must be gentle with you, especially in your condition.” He said to me as he laid me back onto our bed, gently laying me down. He undressed me, kissed me, and loved me until late in the morning hours. He made my world spin. My legs were sore, my body ached in the best way possible, and I felt like I was on a natural high. I fell asleep in his muscular arms as he held my body tightly against his. Updated by Jobnib.com; visit us for more free novels.

The sun rose the next morning and when I woke up, it was only after a few hours of sleep. “Babe, hey. Wake up babe.

You need to get up.” Everest’s voice was raspy and tired

“Hmm, so tired.” I mumbled and moved. When I moved, I noticed the wetness between my legs was more than just arousal. I sat straight up in our bed and my eyes were opened wide. “Oh!” I shouted

“Yeah!” Everest said excitedly.

We rushed to the hospital and after a long ten hours, our baby was brought into our world. Our handsome, beautiful little boy, Channing. I was over the moon. I couldn’t get over how much he resembled his father as I held him for the first time. He had most of his features, it was clear to see. He came into the world screaming and showing how strong he was as his little fingers gripped my index finger. Everest came rushing back into the room just as the bells rang outside, letting the Kingdom know of the news. I could hear the cheering throughout the hospital at the rejoice of new life. I smiled down at our little Channing before looking over at Everest who was walking over to be back by my side. He moved into the bed with us, holding me as I held our son.

“He is so strong. Look at my boy!” Everest smiled proudly as I leaned back against him.

“He is just like his father,” I commented happily.

We sat like that together, enjoying our new happy family together. I fed our son and was being held by Everest. His arms were wrapped around me, rubbing my sides and shoulders lovingly. I wanted to remember this

moment forever. I wanted to live in this happy memory forever. I wanted us to stay this way forever. Everything around us now is so perfect. A soft knock came upon the door. I honestly didn't hear it.

Everest allowed them to enter the room and my attention snapped at the door opening. In walked a young woman who was carrying a camera." Good morning my King and Queen. I just wanted to capture this beautiful photo of our royal family. Would this be okay?"

"Of course. I would love our photo to be taken." I was so happy. I will be able to look back at this moment and relive this memory in the future. We moved to be in a more flattering pose as the photographer snapped a few pictures of us.

When she left the nurses came into the room and took Channing away to give him a check up. The doctor came in to check me out and make sure I was fine. We were told that we would be able to leave once they brought Channing back. When we made our way back home, we settled Channing into his room and allowed his nanny to take over the next few hours while I got some rest.

The days that went by were perfect. Our family was perfect.

Twenty-one years into the future..

"Dexter, you must tell them what you overheard!" Meadow begged me.

"Meadow, I can't. I just do not think that they will believe I am banished!" I pleaded and finally told her the truth after all these years.

"Banished?" She frowned at me and took a step back.

"Yes, The King and Queen banished me. I can't go back. I can't show my face for another twenty-four years. My life is to remain here in this wasteland" I looked down at my hands, just as ashamed as I was those twenty years ago.

Memories began flooding my mind of that last day I spent there. I so desperately wished I could just go back in time and change everything, but I couldn't.

“You’re the Banished King then. From all those years ago?”

That’s you? The dangerous...” Meadow looked at me in disbelief as she trailed off, her hand moving so her fingers touched her full lips. I desperately wanted to take her into my arms and kiss her until she had forgotten what she had just learned.

“I am. I wanted to tell you. I truly did. I just, I didn’t know how to. I didn’t want to lose you, like I had lost everything.” I told her. I took a step in her direction and she took a step away from me.

“Don’t come any closer to me. I need to.. I need to think.” Meadow turned and walked away from me.

“Meadow, please! Don’t do this to me, please. Please don’t leave!” I tried to shout, but realistically, it was more of a pleading cry for her to come back to me.

I watched as she shifted and ran out into the forest. I was alone, again. This time, maybe for good.

THE END