

Mated To The Lycan King By Jennifer Baker Chapter 15

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Dinner was very awkward and the air hung thick with fear and danger. It may be made up and my very own anxiety eating away in my head. Charlotte felt it to and she was a nervous ball of energy itching to be let out to calm herself, yet we were scared to go for a run alone. Soon, very soon I promised her in my head.

There was hardly any line of communication between the two of them and Jameson and Amber were both fidgeting nervously in their chairs not looking up from their food. I watched everyone carefully and it was like I could feel their emotions. It felt like I was pushed up against a wall and I was being hammered with rubber balls, like the ones for when we played dodge ball in grade school.

I cleared my throat to break the silence and not a single person looked up at me. I had, had enough of this energy "Okay so obviously whatever is going on is bad."

Eyes shot to me from all across the room. "Everything is fine?" Amber didn't seem to convincing and I only rolled my eyes.

"It is not I can feel everyone's fear or nervousness. It's like a thick suffocating blanket. I may not be part of the inner circle but I will be on Saturday and anything I can do to help."

"We are not allowed to discuss matters with you so let me stop you while you're ahead." King Randolphs voice was cold and his face was emotionless. I could tell whatever was going on put him on edge.

The faint sound of clicking was heard and the door swung open. King Randolphs face changed in an instant as he stood and rushed over to the woman's side who entered. They kissed and held one another in a long embrace and the air suddenly felt lighter. This must be Everests mother who had been on a

mission to help women, the elderly and children ten hours away.

Her eyes locked with mine and she had a warm loving feeling to her that reminded me of my own

mother. I suddenly felt sad and missed her terribly. I wish she was here to see it.

I saw people communicating silently and I went back to being annoyed. Suddenly bits and pieces of the conversation began to drift through my mind although it was hard to pin it to who it belonged to. It was almost muffled sounding.

“Dexter, yes he is missing.” “Missing? Why is he missing?”

“He left or fled his home with his own army.” “We need to discuss this privately.”

“What about Avalynn should we include her??”

“No.”

“Yes, she will be of this royal pack soon. She needs to know.

“I agree King Randolph, she should know. It is her that he is seeking anyway. Shouldn't she be

aware?”

“She said she's been dreaming and thought she was being watched earlier. Do you think?”

“Enough of this!”

The voices came to a halt but I hadn't noticed my white knuckles death grip that bent the metal fork in my hand.

“Are you okay dear?” I heard a feminine voice ask.

“Who wants me?” I looked at her, anger in my voice, then my eyes went around the table. Everyone was looking at me shocked and fumbled getting their words together, stuttering them out.

Everest played it off “Me, of course.” He wiggled his brows.

It only earned him an annoyed scoff from me. He truly looked hurt. The male ego, so fragile. Charlotte laughed at that thought.

“Who is Dexter?” I questioned and I saw King Randolph stand from his seat and stare, possibly glare at me. A mixture of confusion and anger in his expression.

“What do you know about Dexter?” He shot an angry look at Everest.

I sighed and leaned back in my chair “Only he's missing fled his home, with an army, it somehow involves me and you didn't want to tell me. Even though I have the right to know because he apparently wants me? I could hear you guys.” I looked around at

them all. "It was muffled but I do know you don't think I should know because I am not officially apart of the Royal pack yet. That's fine, but I am apparently gifted. I don't know how it works but I can hear thoughts." I shrugged.

Everest smiled and looked at his mother "Mom this is Avalynn my mate. Avalynn this is my mother,

April."

I smiled and she turned and smacked King Randolphs chest "Don't ever keep something of such importance away from family. Do better. Also, welcome to the family dear, official or not." She glared at her mate and I was laughing inside. She put him in his place and he didn't seem to enjoy it much even if he was partially laughing.

"Avalynn I am sorry I wanted to protect you from the information until I could find out more information. But I would like to discuss these dreams and the eyes you've been seeing out the windows. I may end up having yours and Everests quarters moved to a more secure area and guarded." He offered up an apology and I wasn't angry with him in the least. He was trying to protect me in his own way and not add to any stress I was under from moving and becoming a Princess in his Kingdom. I respected him more for explaining his reasoning behind why he was doing what he did. I could tell everyone there at the table did as well.

"Thank you for that. I appreciate you being very honest with me." I smiled over to him.

"Dear we would like you to be apart of the meeting later this evening while all of your things are moved." April offered over to me. I looked at Everest and he nodded his head.

"I can do that." I smiled widely at her. "I would just like to go ahead and move you guys and not wonder when it's going to happen or if it's

going to happen. I wouldn't be able to sleep at night knowing you both could be in possible danger.

Anyway, let's finish this delicious meal before it gets any more colder."

Dinner was delicious as usual. We discussed the upcoming ceremony. Time and who was coming. It was different than a Alpha ceremony where the entire pack could attend. Here it would only be the high ranking Lycans and their families and the strongest packs Alphas and Betas along with their family. All in all it would be about four hundred and fifty, give or take, people attending.

It would start off with the crowning me as a Princess and then we would mark one another publicly. After that was all said and done we would eat and dance the night

away. I fear though I would be having introductions to members of the Kingdom. Maybe a few dances could be sprinkled in between the meet and greets.

I couldn't help but still feel uneasy like something big was going to happen in the future. I took a healthy sip of wine and swallowed it down to nerves of a big crowd.

"I want to go for a run." drifted through my mind.

"I'll see if Everest will accompany us then?" I responded to my Lycan. "Oh, yes please. I would love to run with him." I could hear the excitement in her voice.

I moved in my chair and leaned slightly into Everest strong form. He looked down and pulled me more into him. I sighed happily and looked over and up to him. Before I could open my mouth to say something Sarah interrupted everyone.

"Everest, I was wondering if you could help me with this project I am doing?" Her eyes quickly shot at me and a quick smirk crossed her face. I bit the inside of my cheek out of anger.

"Sure Sarah." He shrugged at her with a small nod.

I sighed and looked over at Amber who rolled her eyes. I'm not the only one who didn't care for

her.

Amber leaned over to me "So tomorrow we will train, shop, and go to the event coordinator with the

color choices you have decided upon."

"Sounds exhausting but okay." I knew it had to be done so I didn't fight her. "Charlotte would like to go for a run." I looked over at Everest and he smiled.

"Then a run we should go on then. Sarah can you wait until tomorrow for my help?" He looked at her and she nodded her head. You could tell that it annoyed her and that made me happy. I watched as she left the room, sulking in her failed conquest for the evening.

Sarah POV

"That little w***e of a b***h. I don't know who she thinks she is, coming in here and stealing my prince and crown! I bet she knows a witch and put them all under a potion or spell. Well I do know one thing though, she's messing with the wrong one. No one and I mean no one will steal my crown!" I said

into my empty room. I was angry and I would definitely get Everest back if it was the last thing I would

Then as if a light bulb went off in my head, remembering previous conversations they're, well she, is being watched. I bet it's Dexter and I bet he's here for her. I bet everyone will go on a run with them which means I have a few hours to find him and make a deal.

I waited until I heard the others leave and it was nearly eleven by the time I felt comfortable to leave. I wore dark clothes and a black ball cap. I left the castle ground and slipped into the woods undetected. I sniffed the air as I walked ever so often until I came across an unfamiliar scent a few hours later and deep in the woods. It must be his, it has to be his. I followed the scent trail and as it got stronger, I got more

nervous.

I stood about one hundred yards away from a small poorly put together shack. I am sure this is where he was hiding. Deep in the territory where patrols don't come and I could tell that he used something to mask his scent when he closed in towards our land.

My stomach flipped when he exited the shack. He was in his lycan form, ready to fight. He was huge, not as big as Everest, and when our eyes locked he shifted back to his human form. He was devilishly handsome with caramel skin, golden honey eyes, his muscles rippled as he moved. I slowly approached until I was roughly twenty or less feet away.

"Dexter?" I looked him directly in the eyes. "I am." His voice was deep and sent a shiver down my spine. "What do you want?"

"Want to make a deal? You get her and I'll take him back." I asked before he could say anything else and I watched a wicked grin make its way across his cheeks.