

Mated To The Lycan King By Jennifer Baker Chapter 26

Mated To The Lycan King

Chapter 26

Chapter 26

Dexter POV

I drove as Avalynn slept soundly next to me. I did feel slightly guilty that I slipped something into her drink, but I had to do it. What other choice would I have? Not do it and I have to physically harm her and give her another shot. This was the absolute easiest way that I knew of that wouldn't kill her. I knew that she was getting stronger and her Lycan was probably coming back to her by now. Although I never saw her zone out and speak to her Lycan. I honestly contemplated on giving her a small dose of the herbs that suppressed her Lycan.

My hands tightened on the steering wheel as we entered another town. We were still several hours

out and I was racking my brain to think of an excuse to give to her when she wakes up. Under attack, rival

pack of Rouge lycans maybe? Possibly that idea could work and knowing she was fragile I had to protect her. I would want to keep her at my side for protection.

Yes, that would work. I glanced over at her. She was extremely beautiful, more than when I saw her a few years ago. My stupid i***t friend killed her adoptive mother, and he paid for it with his own life. I ripped his throat out as soon as we left their territory and threw him into the river.

I only wanted her, since she was promised to me. When her father told my father that they couldn't promise her to me, I made it my mission to take her myself. No one backs out of a promise.

Myj***t father acted as if it was no big deal. It was, well to me it was anyway. It was like breaking our trust. I was sixteen at the time and she was still small and I went on a rampage with my most trusted people through her home town. I do regret that action.

My father told me that no one does arranged mates anymore. That all of the kingdoms were on good terms and we could cross into the others territory, with permission naturally. They would travel with you and host welcoming parties along the way. It was an absolutely ridiculous notion and I didn't want any

part of it.

I looked over at Avalynn again as she moved in her seat. I knew she would be waking soon and I sighed. I felt an annoying tingle of the mind link and opened it.

“What is it?” I asked.

“Well sir, no one has showed up yet.” Garrett told me.

“They probably have that witch helping hide their scent. Stay focused and keep your eyes open. We are about an hour or so out, are the others meeting me here still?”

“Yes your highness. They are probably about a half hour behind you.”

“Good, I am going to need some men here for protection. Good job getting it together Garrett. You are a great number two.” I cut the link before he could respond.

Garrett was simple and easy to command. If I told him to jump on his right foot, he would do it for me.

I could smell his fear that rolled off of him when I was close to him. He was a great warrior though, one of the top ones out of his class. He was quick, strong, and smart. He just didn't trust me, which is smart. I don't have the best track record and if it's between them and me, well I am choosing myself.

I stopped the car outside of the last human town for gas. I got out and took my time. I went inside and paid for the fuel and a new water for Ava. I then went back to pumping gas. I sat back down in the SUV and after getting her water level back to where the other one was Avalynn shot up in her seat with a gasp of air being sucked in her lungs. I looked at her and put on my best face I could.

“Are you okay?” I asked in a worried tone. “What did you do?” She screamed.

“I didn't do anything, you fainted.” I pointed out the window. “See we are still at the gas station.” ||

made sure to always stop at the same gas stations in case she woke up. I got lucky that it happened to be

now.

She looked out the window confused and back at me “The water, it... Well it tasted funny, I remember

that much.” She frowned as she looked to her water.

“This water? Here let me see it.” I picked it up and took a sip of it and showed that nothing was wrong with it.

“Oh. Well. I don’t know what happened then.” She looked down as her fingers seemed more interesting.

“It may just be a side effect of where you hit your head.” I offered.

She didn’t say anything and I knew that she was really confused. The trick worked and I couldn’t believe it. Thank Goddess it was still daylight. I drove away from the gas station and I looked over to her. She seemed conflicted.

“I have reports of suspicious activity in one of our other homes about two hours out. Want to join

me?” I asked.

Her head shot up to mine and nodded “Yes, please. That would be nice.”

“I am having a few men meet us there just in case it’s dangerous. Rouge Lycans terrorizing the outter territory of a wolf pack Half Moon.” I smiled and she went back to looking at her hands.

Avalynn POV

It was weird, I felt like I had been asleep for hours but it appears that wasn’t the case at all. He even took a drink of the water and nothing happened. We were at the same gas station still and my water was cold. He looked like he was super worried too.

“Something seems off, I just know it.” Charlotte expressed.

“I know but I don’t even remember what time it was when we pulled in. It was daylight? Yes? Or was it

dark? Hell Charlotte my memories feel jumbled up.” I whined.

“I feel a little weaker than earlier. Something had to be in that water!”

“Yeah I thought so too Charlotte, but you saw that he drank it too!” I sighed and looked out the

window again,

I rode in silence trying to figure out what was happening. When Dexter turned on the radio it was low

but enough to calm my nerves. I was worried that something had happened and I was out for hours. I

couldn't get that terrible feeling out of my head. I felt like he drugged me again.

Now I feel like I'm going crazy. When could he have drugged that water anyway? I literally just opened it at the gas station back there as he was fueling up the SUV. I frowned and replayed everything back as I could. I held onto the water the entire time and he wasn't anywhere near me. Hell I only had two sips out of the bottle.

I looked back down at it and lifted it. I could tell Dexter was watching me out of the corner of his eyes as I lifted it to my nose. I sniffed it suspiciously and didn't smell anything abnormal. I took a small sip and nothing was there.

"Weird." I thought to Charlotte and she only nodded.

I sat it back down and shook my head in disbelief. I zoned out and recluded back into my own thoughts. That's when his thoughts passed through my own mind. I almost screamed at his voice in my head.

"Well, I dodged a bullet there. Good thing too."

What the hell does that mean.

"He's guilty! That's what! He done something to our water and made you think we're crazy!" Charlotte was about ready to jump him when he stopped the car. She was ready to shift, even though she

was still weak.

I looked out and around our vehicle and saw the reason we stooped. I inhaled deepth to take in their scents, "Easy, look there are Lycans and wolves mixed in together. A lot of them. What is going on here?"

I could tell Dexter knew them, he was communicating through a link. He drove and they followed.

"What is going on?" I asked.

"It is our help or back up I guess you could say. These Lycans and Wolves are the most ruthless in the Southern Territory. The Leader is a good friend of mine who owes me a debt." He smiled at me.

"Oh. So whoever is threatening that smaller wolf pack is about to get it then?" I frowned.

He nodded his head "Yes, I guess you could say so."

The wolves and lycans matched our speed and ran right along side of us. Almost as if in a security detail for protection. How odd that this pack was mixed. Generally you don't see that happening. Lycans were too arrogant to tolerate a wolf

What probably happened was the Alpha was mated to a lycan or vice versa and they blended together. That made me happy that, it seemed, they lived together in harmony.

I watched this grey and black wolf run with them, their fur was beautifully mixed and swirled

together. He had a heart shape on his back leg. When his head snapped to me it felt like I could sense the goodness in his soul. As if he could feel it too, he looked away but kept glancing in my direction from time to time.

We stopped the car at a big gated entrance that had large walls surrounding the property line. It was starting to get dark and I looked at Dexter as he was exiting the vehicle. He bent down and told me to just sit here. I sighed, annoyed because I wanted to get out and help. That's when I heard shouting and growling from the pack that was around the vehicle. I frantically looked around and I felt Charlotte push forward. She was looking through my eyes, curious and ready to fight.

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Everest POV

I walked around the front porch, pacing back and forth. One of our scouts, a strong wolf named Jackson from one of the stronger wolf packs, infiltrated the group of Lycans and Rouge Wolves. He was relaying that they entered the human town that we passed through hours ago. They were maybe two

hours out at the most.

He was easy to spot in a crowd with his unique black and grey fur that swirled together almost perfectly. He had a heart marking on his back leg and it made him stand out and easy to spot when s**t hits the fan. I kept the link open with him, as he tried to stay close to her. She looks fine and he can feel her Lycan is strong.

This made me happy, she hasn't been harmed physically, that he can tell. Mentally is another story, won't know until we were back together. I swore to myself that I would make sure she was safe and better protected for the rest of her life.

I kicked myself every moment I spent without her, regretting that I wasn't with her. I know that I had other duties to tend to and meetings I had that day. Jameson reminded me constantly that I can't be everywhere and that no matter what, we aren't a match for a bullet to the brain. Even if this were true, still blamed myself.

I continued to pace back and forth when Jameson walked out onto the porch. "You okay?" His hands slipped into his pockets as he stood in front of the screen door.

"I'll be okay when I lay eyes on her and she is safe in my arms." I walked over to him and we walked out into the yard.

"How is Amber?"

"She is with Miranda and Claire talking strategies on what is going on." He sat down on the steps. "We are going to get our Queen back Everest and that little piece of crap is going to get what he deserves when this is all said and done. I can still see that you're blaming yourself. It is written all over your face." He frowned over at me and shook his head.

"Yes, he will pay." I sat next to him. "Does Amber still blame herself?"

"I think she does." He sighed.

"I really wish she wouldn't. She nearly died herself trying to protect her." I looked out at the yard. "It is very hard to not blame yourself when you look back and think of things you could have done better. I could of done better Jameson. I could of done more. We knew she thought she saw someone and no one could catch a trail. We, my father and myself, marked it off as her seeing things. Being somewhere new, then we moved rooms. He was there the entire time, watching, waiting, planning He had help from the inside! I am going to rip her head off." I growled and my fists slammed into the concrete. Probably a good

thing the porch wasn't wood or else I would be giving them a new porcn.

Jamesons hand came and rested on my shoulder. "You had plans for the following day to add more guards around her. He probably knew that and moved then. It is not your fault Everest. We will see her soon bud." He patted my back hard and I stood and inhaled deeply.

I turned walked down the stairs turned and looked at my long-time best friend. "Thanks for listening to me. Your talks always make me feel much better."

Jackson came through our open link "Your highness, we are moving now. On our way to your location estimated time is now hour and a half. I am currently running next to the vehicle. She is in the front and Dexter is driving. I think she senses me, she spotted me easily."

“Stay close to her. Let me know when you are thirty minutes out or if you all stop.” demanded.

“Yes sir.” And it was silence again in my mind for a moment as I thought of Avalynn and how I will see

her soon.

“They are an hour and a half out everyone. Get to your positions and be on the lookout. Remember to

not harm Jackson he is in the group with his eyes on Avalynn.” / sent out a mind link. The mind link included Brent so he could tell his warriors.

Amber, Claire, Miranda, and Cassie came out of the house. Miranda had tears threatening to spill over

as she hugged and kissed on Cassie. I listened in on their good byes.

“Listen to her and be on your best behavior. I have to do some work okay?” Miranda told Cassie. She responded and smiled at her, “Okay. I behave. Then we get ice cream!” She clapped her little

hands.

“Yes and then we can get us some delicious ice cream.” She kissed her head.

I looked over to Josh and Claire as they said their goodbyes to one another. Soon Claire and Cassie were off together into the forest going the opposite direction of the home. We all stood there in silence watching them leave and soon they were covered by the foliage and out of sight.

“Should I send anyone with them?” Josh looked over to me and Jameson.

Jameson shrugged his shoulders out of instinct. He wasn't comfortable answering amthat question. I knew what his answer would of been. The same as what opinion I am about to give him. “If something happens to them you'll never forgive yourself. Send one or if you want, two even with her. We can spare a couple.” I told him honestly and his eyes clouded as he was linking with someone and when they cleared

up he looked over at me.

“Thanks Everest, you're right. I sent two of my warriors to trail her. They'll catch up with her, especially since she's having to carry Cassie. I'll see yall, I need to chase Miranda down to tell her too.” He was off, following in the direction she went.

Miranda quickly went to work, immediately setting up another protection spell, hiding and masking our scents. We moved to our proper locations to wait for their arrival. I was high up in a large tree that was close to the house. I imagined this was a onlookers tree where a warrior was on guard, You pulled open

the leaves and could see right down the drive to the road. I sat and watched, waiting ever so patiently for

her.

I could see the entire grounds from up here, soon Brent made his way up. "See anything yet?" He asked.

"No not yet, I am sure they're getting closer. How is Miranda's spells coming along?" I looked over at him as he leaned against the a huge branch.

"She's done with the protection spell around the house she's halfway through with the scent barrier along the outside of the gate. She's a strong one, for sure." He was watching her work. "Something strange

about her though."

"What do you mean?" I raised my brow.

"I'm not sure. She keeps her own scent masked and hidden, it's strange." He shrugged his shoulders.

"Thats true. Smart on her part though. You never can tell who you can trust"

He nodded as his response and looked around the grounds once more. "My men will back your men fully. I can never apologize enough for the actions of my brother. He took away your family." His face was hard and cold. I realized he was also struggling with loss too.

"He took away yours too, Brent. He tried to take you as well. Some family can be lost causes and can't be helped." I sighed.

Just then my mind link opened up and I heard Jackson cut through "We are twenty minutes out your highness! Get ready we are coming in full speed I believe all two hundred of us!"

I relayed the message to Brent and we both linked our entire group of warriors. It surprised me that Dexter had that many wolves and Lycans with him. Luckily for us we had about sixty-seven more than he did. I ordered my men to pull back and away from the front post until after they all pass through and then come in from behind and the side while Brent ordered his men to come head on and the other side. Our men together will

be circle and trap his warriors. We watched the road intently and we could hear them. before we saw them. The roar of the SUV coming down the road and the earth below seemed to shake with the stampede of wolf and lycan footsteps.

When they were at the gates my men began to close in. Quietly creeping in around the wolves and lycan detail he was running. I was surprised to see Dexter get out of the car to open the gate. He didn't even trust his own men? Then I saw it, two rouges were fighting amongst one another.

"Go. They're distracted! Jackson while Dexter isn't looking get Avalynn out of there, NOW! I am on my way down."

I leaped from the tree, shifting midway down and landed on top of the wall next to Dexter. His head shot up to see what the sound was and his eyes went wide and he instantly paled. I let out a deep and loud growl that seemed to vibrate the stone beneath me.

"What the f**k! How the hell!?" Dexter shouted and began his shift, retreating back to the car, back

ards Avalynn. It was just a few seconds and Jackson wasn't quick enough.

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Dexter POV

I should have known better than to trust in these stupid rouges. They are always causing some sort of

trouble. I could see them snapping at one another as we rode in. Who knows what it's about honestly.

When we parked the SUV at the Gate I looked around for a moment. Everything seemed normal, nothing out of place. I opened my door and inhaled the air into my lungs. No other scents clung to the air that represented danger or threat. My brother nor that Northern King Everest scent clung to the air. We were safe and could get set up as soon as these morons were taken care of properly.

I heard the commotion of the men begin to get more rowdy and I stood up to look in the direction the growling was coming from. I glared and knew this needed to be handled

now before we entered these gates. I would not have this kind of behavior inside these walls. I leaned down and looked at Avalynn who

had also heard the commotion.

“Avalynn, baby girl, stay here for me? I need to straighten this out.” I told her.

She sighed and nodded her head.

As I rounded the front of the SUV an interesting wolf caught my eye. He seemed to be backing up to the SUV and placing himself between the commotion and Ava.

I called over to him “You there! The black and grey wolf with that interesting pattern.”

He looked over at me and bowed his head out of respect. “Stay with her and if this gets heated take her to safety.” He bowed his head and moved to the door of the SUV as ordered.

As I approached I noticed that they had now shifted to their human self and that by their scent it was two wolves arguing over something that happened in the past. Well, from what I overheard. Unacceptable to be arguing when I needed them to work.

“Hey!” I yelled at them. They stopped and looked at me as I walked over to them. “I don’t know what old beef you two have between one another but the s**t ends here. If you can’t be around one another I’ll pick one of you.”

“Pick one of us? For what?” one of them asked.

“Do you really want to find out? Because if you do I’ll choose you.” My Lycan pushed forward and they both stepped back. “Now shift back. You can’t protect yourself in your human form.” I commanded.

As soon as the words left my mouth a loud crashing sound came from above my head. I covered my head as I heard the wall cracking next to me. I thought it was going to collapse on top of me.

I stood and looked up and a Lycan I knew was standing behind me. “What the f**k! How the hell!?” I shouted and turned to run towards the car. She can’t see him I thought to myself. I shifted in mid run into my lycan. I heard Everest growling behind me. I looked back at him and then to my men who were standing there startled “Attack him, attack them!” I waved my hand around.

As I approached the car Avalynn was in mid shift, her Lycan pushing through. I could see it now, her eyes although the same color, brighter and now glowing. s**t, s**t, s**t. This was not in the plans! How did this freaking happen?! The black and grey wolf stood by her side growling and seething at me.

What the..? What is going on?! I felt panic rise inside me and I knew I needed to get to her. She was

angry and her Lycan was huge.

I approached her and she let out the loudest most deadliest growl I had ever heard. I linked Robert

“Inject her now we need to run.”

As if she heard me her head whipped looking around frantically and when she saw him coming at her full speed she lunged at him. It took him by surprise and he couldn't stop to defend himself fast enough. She went right for his throat and ripped it out quickly. Robert's body fell beside her, the needle landing on the ground. She turned her attention to me then growling. “Knock her out, do what you must except killing her.”

My men complied and jumped her as I had commanded them. Now was the time and only chance I could get. This would give me the time I need to run. I knew a lost cause when I saw one. I needed to get out of here and back east to regroup and come up with a plan.

Everest used that moment in time to jump me, sinking his claws into my side and his teeth into my shoulder. I howled in pain and dropped to my knees, reaching for him and pulling him with all my might. I shoved him off and he snapped back at me and my fist connected with his jaw.

I watched as he staggered back and heard the men a few feet away struggling with Avalynn. Damn, the girl was stronger than I thought. I heard a painful cry come from her and Everest's head snapped to her and back at me. Just then I swore I saw my brother's lycan slinging men left and right.

Avalynn let out another howl and my brother and some of his men were fighting to free her as I no longer saw her standing. She was still fighting though, tough woman.

“You better help her.” / began to tell Everest “If not, she will die.” I lied and smiled at him.

He growled at me and rushed to her aide and I took that opportunity to tuck tail and run off. I didn't

plan to stop but I someone caught my eye. It was Miranda, in a trance of a spell or something.

Perfect, I thought and smiled to myself. This traitor will pay the ultimate price. I snuck up and around her as she was chanting a spell? completely distracted. I looked out at the men who seemed to be sluggish looking. She was doing something to them.

I crept right up behind her and took my claws and slashed right through her side. She let out a scream of pain as blood trickled out of her. I snatched the necklace she wore that hid her scent and shoved her off the wall she stood on. I heard the cracking sound of bones breaking on contact from the fall. I opened the locket, ripped the photo and tossed it down to her lifeless body. I made the decision to leave her for dead. I held the necklace tightly between my teeth as I ran out of there as fast as I could. I never turned back as I headed back east. Soon the sounds of the battle faded behind me and I was home free.

Avalynn POV

I shifted and I knew the unique wolf was there to help me. I read his mind, Everest was here. I frantically looked for him and I heard a loud crash. I saw his Lycan and I began making my way to him only to be stopped.

Someone was trying to drug me again, I looked around, Charlotte saw him and lunged at him. She

opened up her mouth and ripped his throat out. After that we turned and made eye contact with Dexter's

Lycan, growling.

Men started coming at us, from all around. Growling, slashing, biting, and trying to pull us down. We fought alongside the unique wolf. He had my back and I had his. I was taking the wolves out easily.

My claws gutting them or ripping their throat out but the other Lycans slowly began knocking me

down,

One's claws dug into my side, another simultaneously into my calf and I let out a howling cry of pain. Just then another's fist connected to my face knocking me back into the metal frame of the SUV. My head was fuzzy feeling and swimming with pain. As one was closing in on me I stuck my claws through their

chest, ripping out whatever I could.

Just then a large Lycan I had never seen before crashed through the Lycans and Wolves around me then Everest was there. He ripped through Dexter's men as if they were nothing. Fighting was still going on

around us when Everest let out a loud growling noise. Soon silence fell around us and he and I both had

shifted back to our human forms.

When did I shift back? Was I that caught up?

“Yes it is over. Dexter has fled and we have won. The rouges have surrendered.”
Charlotte told

“Oh. I feel so weak.” I told her.

“I know that’s why I had to shift us, we need to start healing.” She drifted back into the
back of our

minds as I listened to Everest speak.

“My friends and strong warriors from all around, we have won today’s battle! Dexter is
gone and we must heal. We will go back home to our families for today. I want each of
you to keep your eyes and ears open as I fear we haven’t heard from the last of him just
yet!” He was loud, strong, and I was so proud.

I smiled at him as I leaned against the SUV. I lost a lot of blood and it was still slowly
oozing out of my body. I looked around at everyone. My brother Josh was here,
Jameson and Amber were here too. We all looked like we had seen better days with
deep cuts and bruises battering our bodies.

Everest walked over to me and smiled down at me. He pulled me into his arms and I
finally felt myself relaxing for the first time in a few weeks. His head dipped down and
his mouth pressed into mine. I gladly welcomed his kiss as my lips pressed back into
his, my arms pulling him closer.

Aman I hadn’t met yet interrupted us, Everest growled and it caused me to laugh.

“Avalynn this is King Brent of the Southern Territory. Brent this is my mate, Avalynn,”
Everest introduced us to one another.

“Oh you’re alive and okay!” I exclaimed. “Your brother told me you were dead. I am very
sorry to hear

about your father.” I told him.

He gave me a small half smile “I am just glad you are okay. I am very sorry my brother
has done this to you. Are you..” He trailed off and inhaled the air deeply.

His eyes flickered and I saw his Lycan pushing through “Mate.” He said as his head
turned in another direction. “Mate is hurt!” He took off running and we followed him the
best we could.

"Oh Goddess, Miranda. She's your mate? The fates are weird!" I heard Jameson say.

"Miranda! Miranda sweetie, it's okay, it is going to be okay. I am here now. Oh Goddess help!" Brent was in a full panic mode.

When we stopped there was a woman on the ground covered in blood, Miranda. She had been

slashed and it looked as if a few bones were broken too. Brent was freaking out I walked over to him and put my hand on his shoulder, "Take her and go to the hospital, now." He nodded as his eyes had tears in them. As he lifted her and she screamed out in pain. He shifted fully and took off through the mountains, getting to a pack hospital would be far more quicker.

"Ready?" Everest took my hand and I nodded to him. "We have matters to take care of at home." As

Sao

we were walking Everests phone rang.

"Hello Ted. What news are you bringing me today? Oh? Avalynn is safe and she's with me now. Yes, I will tell her you said hello. You found him? Good. Where? Ahhhn the weasel. Okay, put him down in the cells. We are coming to take care of them both. Oh really? Her father demands her out? Too bad she committed treason. Who does he think he is? Kings orders are she stays in the cells with no visitors." He hung up and sighed.

"What, what is going on back home? Everything okay?" I looked at him and he slowly shook his head

at me.

"Avalynn, I need to catch you up. Trust me I will, in a little bit. For now though, I just want to enjoy this

moment with you for now before we move on to the next disaster." He stopped walking and looked down

at me.

"I have missed you terribly and I am so sorry you were not better protected. I underestimated Dexter and his abilities. I have failed you today and I don't know what I can do to ever prove myself worthy of you and your love." He sighed and his face was sad.

I lifted my hands up and placed them on either side of his face. "You had me protected. They killed people Everest. What if it had been you? I wouldn't be able to see you here, now. Right in front of me. I wouldn't be able to do this to you." I stood on my toes and brought his face down to mine and gently pressed my lips against his. Our lips moving and working against one another. His hands wrapped around my waist and pulling me closer into him. My hands moved from his cheeks and into his hair. My arms tightened around him in an embrace before breaking the kiss. "You couldn't of rescued me today if you were there then. Let's go home?"

He nodded and we continued to walk. We were going to take a plane back and he would fill me in on

everything. First thing first we had to make a few pit stops on the way.

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I have had my guard up and playing fake these last two weeks that I felt weird relaxing in the car. It was honestly so very exhausting to keep up the act. My eyes were constantly scanning out the windows as we drove. Even though I was with him, I was worried that something bad could still happen. We were on our way to a safe house a few towns over. When we arrived and I walked in, Claire was sitting on the floor with the cutest little girl.

"Claire!" I was so excited to see her, it felt like it had been so long. In a way I guess it was a long time since we had seen one another. I ran to her as she stood up and our bodies collided in a hug. "And who is this beautiful little girl?"

"Me? I'm Cassie! You're very pretty!" She smiled up at me.

"Well it is so nice to meet you! Thank you for the compliment." I squatted and gave her a hug too, her tiny arms wrapped around my neck loosely.

I looked over at Everest and he said "This is Miranda's niece."

"Where is she?" She looked around for her aunt and pouted her lips out when she didn't see her.

"She was so busy helping people that she got a booboo." I told her when no one else really knew

what to say.

Her mouth opened in a circle as she understood “Ohhh. She gonna be okay, she’s tough.” She walked off and sat on the ground and began to color again.

We all sat at a table myself, Everest, Josh, Claire, Jameson, and Amber discussing our next move. We all for sure agreed on tightening security around me and every single entrance. Random warriors spread throughout the entire place. Every entrance needed two Lycan Warriors to stand guard.

“Avalynn, I have to tell you a few other things as well.” Everest looked over at me with an extremely

serious look in his eyes.

“Okay, what is it?” I glanced around the table and heads were down, looking at their hands or just the table we were all sitting around. It was as if they knew what he was going to tell me. I looked back at my mate as he seemed to struggle with what he was about to tell me.

“We have two people who have been recently moved to the cells at the palace. They were working closely with Dexter and his men. They aided him with some of the detailed information on the passageways used by the royal families and close friends of the Royal family. They both are guilty of murdering the King, my father.” He paused as his head dropped down and my hands went to my mouth in shock and disbelief.

One of my hands went to his shoulder in comfort as tears welled up in my eyes. I didn’t know his father very well but he did welcome me and he made sure I was always comfortable. He helped me better understand my past and where I came from.

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I was digesting every single thing that he told me. Everything that has happened and the lengths he has had to go to, to get to me. I continued to replay every single moment in my head since I was taken. The girl being shot, being taken, the explosion that apparently took out all forms of communications.

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“Good job. How did you manage that?” He was genuinely curious.

“I woke up, and faked being asleep. I felt Charlotte come to the surface when they were chatting and distracted, her rage came on rather quickly. I done what she said and let her take most of the control and boom, rammed our hand into the back of the seat and he was dead. I fought the other guy and hurt him pretty badly but I was drugged again so I don’t really remember.”

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closer to him. My arms wrapped around him, hugging him close to me. Our mouths worked together and our tongues seemed to dance with one another in a teasing dance.

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back. He then walked us inside and up to the bathroom, shutting and locking the door behind us.

Chapter 29

I have had my guard up and playing fake these last two weeks that I felt weird relaxing in the car. It was honestly so very exhausting to keep up the act. My eyes were constantly scanning out the windows as we drove. Even though I was with him, I was worried that something bad could still happen. We were on our way to a safe house a few towns over. When we arrived and I walked in, Claire was sitting on the floor with the cutest little girl.

“Claire!” I was so excited to see her, it felt like it had been so long. In a way I guess it was a long time since we had seen one another. I ran to her as she stood up and our bodies collided in a hug. “And who is this beautiful little girl?”

“Me? I’m Cassie! You’re very pretty!” She smiled up at me.

“Well it is so nice to meet you! Thank you for the compliment.” I squatted and gave her a hug too, her tiny arms wrapped around my neck loosely.

I looked over at Everest and he said “This is Miranda’s niece.” “Where is she?” She looked around for her aunt and pouted her lips out when she didnt see her.

“She was so busy helping people that she got a booboo.” I told her when no one else really knew what to say.

Her mouth opened in a circle as she understood “Ohhh. She gonna be okay, she’s tough.” She walked

off and sat on the ground and began to color again.

We all sat at a table myself, Everest, Josh, Claire, Jameson, and Amber discussing our next move. We all for sure agreed on tightening security around me and every single entrance. Random warriors spread throughout the entire place. Ever entrance needed two Lycan Warriors to stand guard.

“Avalynn, I have to tell you a few other things as well.” Everest looked over at me with an extremely

serious look in his eyes.

“Okay, what is it?” I glanced around the table and heads were down, looking at their hands or just the table we were all sitting around. It was as if they knew what he was going to tell me. I looked back at my

mate as he seemed to struggle with what he was about to tell me.

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Mated To The Lycan King By Jennifer Baker Chapter 30

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sat on the counter in the bathroom as he kissed my lips softly. He pushed my hair back and away from my neck. Just the light brush of his fingers against my skin was enough to cause my body to shudder. His lips moved away from my mouth as he kissed down my neck and paused at where I will be wearing

his mark soon. He lifted his head as he lifted my shirt up.

I raised my arms up as the shirt came off and he dropped it to the floor. I pulled his shirt off and dropped it by his feet. He turned and started the shower. I watched as his muscles shifted and flexed with his movements.

The shower was a large tiled shower with two shower heads. He had them both going and turned to look at me and had a mischievous grin on his face. He lifted his finger in a come here motion.

Thopped off the counter and pulled my jeans off as I stood. His eyes following every movement made. I reached him and unbuttoned his shorts and they fell to his feet. I slid down his boxers down and he pulled me up and closer to him. I could feel him hard against me as our mouths crashed against one another, moving together in a beautiful dance.

He moved us into the shower and backed me up into the shower wall. The coolness of the tile wall causing me to gasp. The warm water traveled over my body, washing away the dirt and dried blood. He pulled away and taking out the body wash and a cloth. He then began slowly washing my body. It was as if he was memorizing every curve, every piece of me, and burning it in his mind.

He directed how he wanted me to stand and it helped him in washing away the yuck from battle.

He moved the soapy wash cloth over my chest and paused as he got to my breast. He slowly worked up a lather moving it over each one, pausing he used his hands and massaging my breast in his hands. A low moan passed through my lips as I enjoyed the way his hands felt on my body. After a while he sat the cloth on the drying rack. He turned me around so my back was to him.

“Lean your head forward some.” He whispered into my ear. He adjusted to shower nozzle as the soap was rinsed away from my front as I leaned my head forward and his hands went to my neck. He massaged my neck, shoulders, and my upper back. His mouth would place small kisses along my shoulder or my neck from time to time causing another moan to escape my mouth.

He pulled the cloth back and began reworking the lather. He worked from the hairline of my neck all the way down to my ankles. He paused for a moment and when I looked down he smiled and encouraged me to turn around. He washed me entirely, making sure nothing was missed. When I was finally rinsed of the soap he kissed me.

His arms went around me and he lifted me up. My legs wrapped around his waist and I felt the water shut off. He guided us out and to the bed, breaking the kiss as he laid me

down and settled himself between my legs. His weight supported by his elbow as he gazed down upon me. His fingers traced

lovingly along my skin and sent shivers across my entire body. His hand moved to my breast as he traced along my hard nipple causing my eyes to close with a moan.

His head dipped and caught my other nipple in his mouth, sucking and nipping at it softly between his teeth. Soon his mouth switched to my other breast as his hands traveled further south. I have never wanted anything more than to be one with him.

I wanted to feel him, feel him inside of me. I wanted his hands and mouth all over me, everywhere all at once. It was as if his scent was an intoxicating drug and I craved nothing more than to be drowned in it. My hips were bucking at the motions of his fingers buried deep inside me. I felt myself reaching my peak as I exploded. He shifted and moved his throbbing member at my entrance.

“Mark me.” I gazed up at him as my chest was heaving up and down. It came out of nowhere and I couldn’t believe I just blurted it out.

He looked back and his eyes seemed to darken. I thought he was going to tell me no, because of the ceremony but he smirked and his head dipped down to my neck. As his tongue traced my neck where his mark would be my fingers dug into his skin. The head of his shaft was teasing me just as much as his

tongue was softening the skin in preparation. Then I felt a sharp sting as his teeth sunk into my skin, along

with waves of pleasure as he entered inside of me. His teeth buried into my neck as the pain subsided waves of pleasure coursed through me.

My legs tightened around him, pulling him closer as he licked along my neck, cleaning the wound. I could feel instantly more connected to him, than I ever could. It was as if we were now one. His lips moved to mine as he pushed deeper and harder inside of me, my walls clenching around him.

I then suddenly flipped us, on top of him as my legs were at either side. My hips grinding against his as his hands moved with my motions. I leaned forward and licked his neck I felt Charlotte pushing forward and I marked him in return. His moan was hot in my ear and I felt myself building back up.

He flipped me again and was on top of me, my legs resting on his shoulders as he pumped into me hard and quick. My climax was close as I moaned. With a hard, deep thrust I felt myself at my climax and he reached his as we came together. He held still inside of me as he lowered himself on top of me. His mouth covering mine in a long kiss.

He broke the kiss, pulling out from me and laid on his back next to me. He pulled me to him and held me close. I rested my head onto his chest and listened to his heart beating. It was a soothing melody that seemed to only play for me. It was relaxing and calming to listen to.

“We both need another shower.” After a while he spoke to me.

I let out a small giggle “I guess you’re right. But I just want to lay in your arms longer. It’s my heaven, my safe place.”

His arm tightened around me at hearing that and he began rubbing my back softly. I could feel his fingers drawing little designs and was the most relaxed I had been in a long time. When I let out a yawn I pushed up off of him. “Okay, we should shower.” I walked away with an extra swing in my hips knowing he was watching

We both showered and got dressed and made our way downstairs. Claire and Amber were smiling wildly and that’s when I realized that they probably heard it all and I felt my cheeks heating up in a

blush.

“It is so very cute when you blush.”

“Ah! 1... Hey wait are we mind linked?” I asked and looked at him.

He chuckled at that comment. I had never been able to mindlink with anyone before.

“Yes my love,

we are.”

“So cool.” I felt excited and happy that I would now have a direct line to him.

“Hello? Avalynn. Wow Everest, just wow. You made her speechless.” Claire laughed.

“What?” I looked at her confused and Everest laughed. “Okay ladies I am going to help load anything we need. Have fun.” He winked at me as he left.

“Oh! He marked you and I saw you marked him too!” The high pitched excitement came from Amber.

She wiggled her brows. “How was it?”

“Oh stop it.” I laughed it off.

“No girl how was it? Tell us!” Claire was now tag teaming with Amber. I felt as if I had no choice but to

tell them.

“Amazing almost magical. I don't know but I do know one thing I can't wait to be with him again. It

was so intense and passionate. I also just blurted out 'Mark me' in the middle of it. I don't know where it

came from.” I thought back to it.

“Your Lycan was finally ready.” Amber said and I made an 'oh' with my mouth. There were still so many things I didn't know about being a Lycan. I am still learning new things every

single day.

“It is weird. I know that we were supposed to wait until the ceremony but I guess this was so we can

be connected? I feel safer and my Lycan feels safer too.” It was more of a question than a statement.

“Yes, if he would of been able to link with you who knows what of happened before hand.” Claire

pointed out.

“True. I linked with Jameson but he wasn't around Everest. Then I was knocked in the head and they beat me before I could tell him where we were. It all came on so very fast.” Amber frowned as she looked

down. “I am very sorry I couldn't help you more.”

I leaned and put my hand on her shoulder “Amber this is not your fault. If anyone's fault other than Dexter it's that b***h Sarah and my ass of an ex-mate Ryder.”

“He told you?” She looked at me and I slowly nodded.

“He did and I am going to be there when the life leaves their eyes.” I sat back. “So anyway. Enough of

the dramatic sad bull that we have all been through.”

As I said that Cassie came running in with her stuff “Ready to go!” She ran to us and sat by me. We all

talked for a little and when the guys came in to announce everything packed Cassie shook her head.

“Nuh uh. My stuff is still here.” She pointed at the small bag of her things.”

I watched as my brother walked over to her and held out his hand and she placed the bag in his. “There, now we have everything.” He smiled to her and she nodded.

“Okay. Let’s get going ladies.” Everest said and we all stood. We walked to the vehicles and made our way to the airport. The suvs pulled up to the airport but instead of dropping us off we drove around to where our plane was. It was a large private jet in a almost golden cream color. It was absolutely beautiful. Inside was spacious and comfortable with top of the line designs.

“We will be stopping by Josh and Claire’s pack to do their official ceremony. Then the next day after the party we will be going home and handling business there.” Everest spoke to me.

“Will this be an Alpha and Luna ceremony all in one?” I looked up at him.

He nodded his head “Yes it will be.”

I felt the excitement for them both rise in me as the plane took off from the runway. Once up in the air I watched Claire walk to the bathroom of the plane and my brother stood walking to us. “Avalynn, can you please make sure that Claire finds the perfect dress? I want her to feel as amazing as she truly is. If it wasn’t for her, I don’t believe I would be the man I am today. I wouldn’t have you in my life because I was a moron in the past.” He sighed.

“Of course I will personally make sure she is the best dressed wolf of the night. Josh, you have got to stop drowning yourself in the past. We are here now.” I smiled at him.

Everests phone rang and he answered it. I could tell it was Ted on the other line. Apparently it was a call about Ryder. I couldn’t hear the full conversation but I felt how angry my mate was. I put my hand on his thigh to show my support. I glanced nervously at everyone anxiously waiting to know what has happened.

“He did what?! Are you okay?” He boomed through the phone.