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Breakfast was served in the dining hall as I sat there. I looked at my bloodstained hands and sighed. No matter how much I scrubbed them, the blood wouldn't come off of my skin.

It was more annoying than anything.

It was like every part of that i***t wanted to cling to me in any way that it could.

I ate a sausage link and listened to the chatter at our table.

Everyone's spirits were up and I heard the happy voice of Trevor.

He had been training with Jameson and Ted and was starting to bulk up.

His aunt, cousins and his two brothers would be leaving the Kingdom today and he declined to go with them and wanted to receive his training here instead.

Trevor walked over to me and he smiled at me.

When he reached me he bowed "Good morning Queen Avalynn." "Good morning Alpha Trevor." I winked at him and the smile on his face spoke of his happiness.

"Please have a seat and join us?" I offered and he sat across from Everest and myself.

"SO, Trevor, how is training going for you?" He looked across at him.

I was also eager to know how everything was going too.

I had been so busy and so self-consumed with everything.

"It is going well, I believe.

Shifting is still very painful but I manage.

Apparently, my wolf is larger than normal.

Makes sense, I guess you know, just considering my condition of being armless." Trevor frowned.

"When is the trial anyway?" "Well, he almost didn't have one." I said.

"What do you mean?" Trevor looked confused.

"Seems like I need to get control over my magic side before I release hell's furry upon that murderer's head." I took a bite of my gravy-covered biscuit.

"Oh...

OH!" He halfway shouted and looked around the room quickly and leaned over whispering "You almost killed him?"

I nodded and so did Everest.

"Sweet!" He seemed pleased.

"I wouldn't have cared if you had done it.

Well, only the one part that I wanted to watch his life leave his eyes." He shrugged.

"Trevor! Don't think of such horrible things.

You should be ashamed!" His aunt gasped in shock.

He laughed at her in an annoyed kind of way.

"Sorry auntie, but it is the truth.

He killed everyone! loved, other than my younger brothers.

My mother and father are dead, my pack is gone.

My home is destroyed.

Excuse me as I wanted to watch that murderer's life end.

Excuse me, as I would like to be the one to end it myself.

I will not be ashamed of wanting something to happen to someone who deserves the worse out of life.

If you have a problem with it, that is fine, but don't seem shocked when others don't have that same perception of the matter." She frowned at him, obviously angry at how he spoke to her.

I cleared my throat and she looked over at me and she glared.

"You ruined his mind and put these dangerous thoughts in his mind." "Excuse me?" I stood up from the table and glared at her.

Everest stood and let out a growl and she winced.

"You best watch your words.

You are speaking to the Queen," he warned.

"Well, he is just a young boy." She tried to reason with Everest about her outburst and improper tongue.

"Speak that way again and I will rip your tongue out." He growled and she whimpered and showed her neck, being submissive to him.

It wasn't enough for me though.

She needed to learn her place.

Chapter 8 I walked over to her and looked her dead in the eyes.

"I did not place any murderous thoughts in his mind.

That evil murdering bastard murdered your nephew's parents and his friends.

He even tried to murder him and would have murdered his brothers if it wasn't for his quick thinking! Are you that daft that you do not understand something so simple?" I shouted at her and it was quiet in the dining hall.

She looked up at me and had a glare on her face.

I wanted to get to the bottom of things and dipped into her mind.

I searched deep in her thoughts and found a familiar face.

Sarah.

I pushed deeper and read that she was Sarah's godmother "You might want to lose what you think you know of Sarah.

She will be nothing but a memory soon.

I am sure that is why you are leaving, without your mate.

Right?" I pushed her emotionally and I saw anger cross her face "You have no clue." She started with a shaky voice.

"Wrong!" I shouted at her.

"I know that Sarah is your God-daughter.

I know that you are holding a stupid grudge over my head because she will face her fate at trial.

You do realize that she was the reason why Dexter was able to get his hands on me.

She is the reason he had access to everything he had access to in the first damn place! Get your head out of your ass, Bridget, and realize that innocent little girl you remember is a manipulative conniving b***h who wanted what was not hers!" I slammed my fist on the table, causing her to jump.

"Say anything else on the matter and we will charge you with treason, understood?" She shook her head as her mate had walked into the room.

His arms were crossed and he sighed.

He walked over to us and he bowed to me.

"I am very sorry, your highness.

Bridget is having a hard time with everything." I looked at him and back to her, speaking to her more than him, "We are all having a hard time, but it is no excuse for her to hold her hatred in the wrong place.

She needs to realize actions have consequences.

This is her only warning." I looked back at him then.

"Thank you for everything you have done for your kingdom.

It will not go unnoticed.

I will have our people to help update, renovate, build whatever needs to be fixed or replaced," I placed a hand on his shoulder and smiled at him, "You are the reason your mate is leaving with a warning.

She should get herself together before she visits again.

If you must, and we understand, you should travel back with your mate and pups, especially if she is having a hard time dealing with everything." I dropped my hand off his shoulder.

"Thank you Queen Avalynn.

I really do appreciate the offer to be with my mate.” He returned the smile but I couldn’t help but notice the glare he gave to Bridget.

I am sure she just embarrassed him in front of everyone here.

Her cheeks were red with embarrassment as I sat back on my seat.

She stood bowed and left without another word.

Daniel bowed to us both.

He snatched a bacon, egg, and cheese biscuit and followed quickly behind her.

I sighed and took a sip of my orange juice.

She was unbelievable.

After everything everyone has been through, the absolute audacity of that woman.

I had hoped that we would never cross paths again.

As much as I wished that, with her being a Luna, I knew deep down that would not be the case.

I would for sure be seeing her in the future.

I looked around the room and saw that everyone was looking down, necks still bared to us.

“I am sorry everyone.

I did not realize my aura was pushing into you all.

Please go back to enjoying your breakfast.” I softly signed as I cut into my waffle that was coated in maple syrup and melted butter, taking a bite “That was powerful.” Trevor looked over at me.

“Sorry, bud.

I didn’t mean for it to come out and over everyone.

I am still learning.” I offered a smile.

“Eh, it’s okay.

No big deal.

You have to do what you have to do.

Sorry about Aunt Bridget.

I always remember my mother saying she was crazy.

Which is why I want to stay here.

I don't know how Uncle Daniel deals with that." He frowned

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"He sees the best in her, the side we don't see.

She just has her own issues, like everyone.

We don't know the history she had with Brennon and Sarah." I offered.

He nodded slowly as he understood "That makes sense.

I just don't want to be around her.

I feel like I wouldn't learn anything being there." "Lagree." Everest told him.

"You are better off learning from Lycan warriors than Wolf warriors.

We can show you so much more about war and leadership standpoints." "Regardless of your reasoning, we are more than happy to have you here and teach you everything you will need to be successful.

If everyone would please excuse me, I have a meeting to attend.

I hope everyone has a wonderful day and if anyone needs me, feel free to send a link my way." I leaned down and hissed Everest and pat the top of Trevors' head.

"Trevor, if you ever need anything, please do not hesitate to ask one of us.

We were more than happy to assist or give whatever you would need." I smiled over to him.

I left the dining hall and walked to my room, changed into workout clothes, and left the room.

I was wearing leggings and a sports bra.

I was more comfortable training in this than anything else.

I met Miranda in the field just past the garden.

We sat on the ground with our legs crossed.

"I like to meditate before I begin training.

It helps center me." She looked over at me.

"Okay, I have never done that before." I frowned.

"Focus on your breathing being slow, even breaths.

Get the thoughts out of your mind.

Listen to the sounds around you and relax your body." "Okay, I can do that." I told her and closed my eyes.

I listened to the noises around us.

I could hear the buzzing of bees, the gentle breeze moving through the bushes and tree leaves, and the happy birds chirping and singing.

We sat there for about twenty minutes like this and I had never felt more relaxed before.

"Okay.

Shall we begin your training?" she looked at me.

"Yes, please." "Your magic is best when your fighting, apparently.

It is like a flight or fight instinct.

Every person's magic is different.

How you use it, for good or for bad, is up to you.

Your magic is now pure or white magic.

But if it continues to consume you and you are unable to control it and reel it in, it is when your magic could turn dark and dangerous." She warned.

"Okay.

So how do I do that?" I asked her.

"You will fight someone." She said simply.

"Who would I fight?" I frowned.

"Us." A voice sounded and Claire stepped out from behind the bushes along with my brother by her side.

"No." I told them both.

"You are both insane.

I can't control the magic.

Absolutely not." "Yet" Josh told me.

"No! I will not put your lives at risk." I was firm and serious.

They're insane, "We want to help you.

Who else better to do this than us?" Claire countered.

"I don't know, not you guys." I told them both.

"Look, Avalynn..." Miranda started with a sigh.

"You need to work on reeling your magic in.

What better way to keep it in check than to use people you care about and do not want to hurt?"

I sighed and stood up.

"Okay, fine, fine! Makes sense I guess.

Let's get started then!" I rested my hands on my hips and looked at the three of them.

"One thing though, Miranda."

"What is that?" She asked.

"If I lose control what happens then?" I bit my lip out of nervousness.

"I will counter your magic with my own.

As of now, my magic is stronger than yours and I know how to counter what you would be doing.

But, honestly, I don't think you need to worry about the what its.

Don't think, just do what you want to do.

Focus on it and let go." She smiled at me.

"Okay, I got this." I pumped myself up.

"You got this, sis." Josh clapped his hands together.

"Yeah! You can do this.

We will be fine.

We trust in you!" Claire cheered me on.

I took a deep breath, settled my nerves, and closed my eyes.

When I opened them, the shock was on everyone's face.

"Wow." Was all I heard as I looked at the three of them with their mouths wide open, obviously in shock.