Unwanted Mate Of The Lycan Kings By Jessicahall **Chapter 27**

"How?" I question.

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"Because the moment I met you, you

were defiant, you were unafraid. My sons

don't need a woman who fears them.

Every woman in the four kingdoms already does, which is exactly why I can't marry them off!" King Theron's eyes go

to his sons, and Zeke scoffs.

"No, what my sons need is a challenge.

They're too competitive. Like all Lycans,

they like the hunt. But there is no use

hunting something that you can't chase, and they will chase you, and you will run

and fight back, giving them the chase of a lifetime." My eyebrows raise. "They like to hunt?" I chuckle. For some

reason, I can't picture the three Kings in hunting gear, not that they would need it,

given what they are, but still, I find the

imagery in my head funny.

coming up beside the King.

"Something funny?" Malachi asks,

"Yes, the King's sons like to hunt." I chuckle. Malachi smiles and the King's lips tug up in the corners, also finding me

amusing.

"Care to share?" Zeke sneers. I snort, unable to contain my laughter. I must

look like a madwoman, but the King's

words have me in fits of laughter as I try

to picture them with pitchforks. There is

no doubt in my mind that his sons are predators. That is clear with the fear that

reeks off everyone that passes by them. "I'm sorry, King Theron." I giggle. "But your sons are clearly used to having everything handed to them. I doubt they

would be able to catch a cold if they tried. No wonder they can't catch a bride. You

had me trapped in your maze and still, they caught air." "That was because of our wolves!" Lyon growls, stepping forward.

"Wolves! You're a Lycan, yet couldn't

control your own pet. Sorry to tell you,

receive is what I give you." I chuckle and so does the King.

however, I think my sons will find they aren't the only predators in my Kingdom.

One thing they will learn quickly is that there is no one deadlier than the person

"And that is exactly why I wanted you to win. They need some competition,

Lyon, you don't stand a goddamn chance of controlling me. The only control you'll

"You'll see because something tells me you boys will be running while she hunts.

King Regan scoffs. "What nonsense are you spouting about now, father?"

save your lives, so maybe she isn't your prey after all. Maybe you're hers. Only time will tell." King Theron laughs, turning to his men. 1

"Father!" Zeke calls.

Let's hear it

As she said, you three can't catch a cold to

that holds your heart."

And King Theron stops. He turns his gaze to his son. "Yes, Zeke?" he asks. "I never agreed!" he growls. The King sighs, then scratches his chin. He nods slowly. "I suppose you're quite right. What is your answer, son?

Zeke looks at me, then his wolf, before he grits his teeth.

He growls menacingly. "Set them free," he growls, his eyes meeting mine.

"I accept!" Zeke snarls before barging past me toward the castle. "As I suspected, the stubborn boy always has to have the last word!" King Theron

look at him in confusion.

His eyes flick down to Hunter, and he

women go, and the King turns to head for

"Wait!" I call out to the women as they

eyebrow at me, but I step past him and

shakes his head and I let out a breath."

then." he waves to his son to answer.

smiles. "You're holding Zeke's right now," he whispers, giving me a wink. He pats my shoulder and wanders off. Turning around, the guards

the Castle.

start running toward their loved ones. I move toward the King who arches an

take the bag of gold off Shelley. The King smirks but doesn't say anything until I move down the steps.

You already hold their hearts, Zirah. Remember that. It will keep you alive." King Theron says, stopping beside me. I

"You remind me of my late wife." he chuckles. I ignore his words stomping down the steps to where the women have stopped. The guards

the way. I can smell it." He states, and he

step closer and I stop looking at the King over my shoulder,

who raises his hand. "Leave her. Zirah, King Regan, will escort

let the

nods to me as I open the bag.

you back to the castle. I must head in; it's getting quite chilly and I fear snow is on

slightly different, yet Lycans don't feel the cold, so why is the King? My eyes move to King Regan, who does not look happy about having to play

He was right, the cool night breeze is fast approaching making me wonder if it would snow tonight as he said, the smell of rain in the air yet

babysitter.

of coins into her palm

the stage.

and close her fingers around it. Tears

spring from the corner of her eyes.

Reaching into the bag, the women shake their heads just thanking me for saving them. I grab young Leila's hand and force a small handful

"Thank you," she whispers. I nod my head and then move to the next, the woman finally accepting the coins.

Hunter obliges, running ahead and nearly knocking King Regan over, who growls at him. Climbing the incline and walking back, it is dark by the time we reach the long driveway heading toward the enormous iron gates when King Regan's

He answers it before growling and

stopping. I listen for a second before

halfway up and the castle lights come

wagging in the air between some shrubs

is trying to eat. He lifts his head, his

mouth covered in blood when I hear it

take off into the trees separating the

him.

the darkness.

head, sulking, and

walks over to the King.

before hearing a sickening crunch followed by a whimper.

remains, waiting rather impatiently on

into view and I hear rustling. My head turns to the side and I see Hunter's tail

phone rings in his pocket.

"Hunter!" I hiss at him, wondering what poor creature he has got in his paws and

Kingdom from the town. Hunter growls darting after it and I huff, chasing after

"Animals? He's a wolf, wolves hunt!" King Regan says, making me jump, having not heard him coming up behind me. Turning around to

Predator and prey, survival of the fittest. Hunter come!" King Regan orders and I am surprised when Hunter listens to him. Hunter drops his

"Now hurry up, I may not be able to catch a cold human, but you, you'll catch your death if you stay out once the snow falls." King Regan

"I would love nothing more, but if you die on my watch I lose my throne, so if you could save your death for when you're with Zeke or Lyon,

"Where is Gnash?" I ask, which makes him stop. I run into the back of him, not expecting it. He growls menacingly and reaches for me when

growls, turning on his heel and walking back the way I just came. I shake my head and follow.

"Hunter listened to you....why?" the King growls, stomping through the woods and Hunter keeps in line with him.

"You have been in my care for not even ten minutes and are already pissing me off!" he snarls, stomping back toward me.

"What did I say about addressing me by name? I will not be disrespected by the likes of a fucking human!" Hunter launches at him, tearing

"Isn't that what you want? My death saves you from having to marry me."

When I am done I turn, finding the King's guards gone and only King Regan

Climbing the steps, he stomps off ahead of me, and I whistle for Hunter to follow.

growing bored with waiting for him and wandering ahead. Only when I am about

"Hunter, leave it!" I yell at the stupid wolf when I hear a pained yelp, then heavy panting. Walking deeper, I spot him ahead. I stomp through the forest toward him. Finding what he caught and is eating is a badger. "Hunter, no! Bad boy!" I swat his ass and he whines at me. Pushing him aside; I find it is already dead.

"Yeah, but he gets fed in the castle. He

"No, bad wolf! You don't eat-"

doesn't need to kill." "All things die; humans especially.

face him, he tilts his head to the side, his eyes glowing in

it would be much appreciated." "I'll see if I can pencil that into my schedule while with them. Do you have a preference for my death that I should add?" King Regan growls.

"No!" he snarls, shooting me a glare.

Hunter growls in

toward him.

warning at him and he stops.

stop. He really likes his throne!

"Answer the question then, Regan!"

"Stay the fuck away from my wolf."

"Answer the question." His eyes flick to Hunter, then back to mine, and he curses but turns on his heel again and continues walking. "Hurry up!" he calls when I don't move.

"Nah, I'm good. I think I'll stay here." I call out to him and I smirk when I see him

into his arm and Regan snarls, backhanding him and sending him skidding across the ground. Hunter whines and shakes himself before baring his teeth and growling. Yet King Regan roars a feral growl. "Try it once more, Hunter, and I will break her fucking neck!" Hunter whimpers and Regan grabs me by the front of my top. Ripping me

And me!" he growls, the sound so menacing it raises the hairs on my arms and sends a cold shiver down my spine.

may have him fooled. You may have survived our wolves, but let's see how you fair when they aren't here to protect you." he growls,

My heart races in my chest with

information is very useful. King Regan laughs. "You stupid, pathetic girl. You're a fool not to fear me, but you will. My father is wrong about you. You

his name. Hunter, however, waits for me to get up and comes to my side. I brush

my fingers through his fur. When clarity washes over me. Hunter listened to him

"They can feel you!" I sing out to Regan as I move to catch up. "That's why he didn't attack you when you came close; he knew you weren't

when he found us, yet attacked him when he tried to grab me.

adrenaline, yet I know he won't kill me. He won't risk his throne, and that

"You're playing games with the wrong brother. You stay away from my wolf!

shoving me backward. I stagger, landing on my ass in the dirt. Hunter whimpers, and King Regan calls

here to hurt me!" "Just hurry up!" I chuckle, knowing I'm right, and I run to catch up to him.