

The Lycan King's Hybrid Queen - Chapter 6[1,652 words]

Harmony

Light penetrates my eyes, and I scrunch my brows. The light hurts; it's too bright! It dims a little, and I'm able to open my eyes fully. This is strange. I'm not in my attic room; this place is white and clean and smells funny. "Am I dead?"

"You're not dead, Harmony." I look to the right, following the voice that spoke to me - a doctor. "You're in the pack hospital."

My eyes widen.

What the hell am I doing in the pack hospital?

Alpha Lennix would never have allowed anyone to bring me here. He most certainly wouldn't have brought me.

So what's going on?

How did I get here?

"Don't be afraid, honey. I am Doctor Whitmore, and I want you to know the Alpha can't hurt you anymore. The Lycan King saw to that. Both Lennix and Yuri are locked away where they can't get to you."

"Lycan King?" I am so confused. The last thing I remember is Lennix and Yuri dragging Lyric and me to the attic and punishing us for Lyric breaking a plate. I shudder because I can still feel Lennix's hands all over me, him inside of me, and the vile words he said to

me.

"Yes," Doctor Whitmore smiles kindly. "The King was visiting the pack when he found you. Word has it he went crazy because of the state you were in."

She checks my vitals before telling me, "You're healing nicely. You have a bit of an infection due to the cuts on your back. But your wolf is healing much faster than I expected for an Omega wolf."

She doesn't need to know the reason for that. It's something I promised Lyric I would never tell anyone. If people find out what we are, they'll never stop hunting us.

"You have no broken bones, probably because they've healed already. You will have some scarring, especially on your back, but that can't be helped." "Will I be okay?"

"Yes," She smiles. "Physically, you should be fine, Harmony. Though I would like to keep you here for a couple of days, just until the infection clears up."

I nod in thought, a lot on my mind.

"How long have I been here?"

"Miraculously, just a few hours."

What?

But that doesn't make any sense. Okay, the other side of me is what kept me alive for so long and helped me heal. But I was so close to death this time I thought I'd have been here for days, not hours! Wait, where's Lyric?

I'm panicking because I can't sense her. I know she's not in the room; I can't see her anywhere.

"Where's my sister?"

"Lyric is next door, having treatment of her own. She took such good care of you, Harmony, but neglected her own injuries. Plus, the silver and wolfsbane are being flushed from her system."

My lip quivers, and tears fall from my eyes. My poor sister suffered much worse than I did, and she didn't even realize it. Even being injected with wolfsbane almost every day didn't stop her from being the Alpha and sister she was born to be. "When can I see her?"

"Soon, but first your..." The door slams against the wall, cutting the doctor off, as three huge men barge into the room, scaring the life out of me.

I scramble back against the bed. I don't know who they are, and I don't want them to hurt me. The guy in the front stares at me, gold eyes wide, chest heaving, and I whimper. He looks like he wants to eat me!

"What have you done to her? Why is she crying? I could feel her pain in the waiting room!" He growls at the doctor.

"My Prince,"

Prince?

Goddess, I can't stop shaking, and I feel sick!

"Brother, calm down; you're scaring her." The largest of the three men says while grabbing the prince's shoulder.

The prince looks at me, eyes softening and turning blue, meaning his Lycan has retreated. I whimper again when he sits beside me on the bed. My body may not be in pain any longer, but that doesn't mean anything. This man could snap me in half with one finger! 'Don't be afraid, Harmony!

'Myla?'

'Yes, I'm back,'

I blink, and more tears fall from my eyes. It's been months since I heard my wolf. Myla left me after a particularly nasty beating from Yuri. He almost killed us that day.

'I missed you so much. I sob in my mind.

'I missed you too. I'm sorry I had to leave you, Harmony. I was forced into slumber, but someone woke me up! 'Who?'

'The man in front of you. He's our mate, Harmony.

'What?!'

I cut my wolf off, even though I wanted to keep talking to her. But I need to know if what she just said is true.

I look at the man in front of me. I'm scared, but something in those blue eyes tells me I'm safe now. He's handsome, but most Lycans are, and this man is royal, so he's even more handsome. He's tall, broad, and my mate. I don't understand... Oh, rejection, that's what's coming my way. A Prince of Lykos would never take a weak Omega Wolf as his mate.

"Please don't be scared of me," He says that, but he's not the one about to be rejected. "I would never hurt you." He whispers while taking my hand in his own.

The world zooms in around me, my wolf howls inside my head, and I gasp. "Mate!" Both my wolf and I yell the one word I never believed I'd say.

Great, this is going to suck big fat hairy balls!

"That's right; we're mates." He smiles, but I don't know why; this isn't funny. He will reject me because no prince would want a mate like me, not just because of my rank but because of the baggage I carry.

What kind of relationship could we have when I'm impure?

Sure, none of it was my fault; but Lycans are even more territorial than wolves. This man is the Prince of Lykos and will expect his mate to be untouched. It's not fair, he's so handsome, and I can feel the sparks rushing along my skin where he touched me. I could have been such a good mate if he had given me a chance. But people like me don't get what they want in life.

F.uck my life!

I know he won't murder me; it would weaken him for years if he killed his mate. That's not to say he won't reject me. Goddess, that will weaken me so much it may kill me.

I sigh and look at the man in front of me. "Would I please be able to see my sister before you reject me?"

The prince's eyes widen, and I hear the King and the other man growl lowly. I whimper because I didn't mean to make anyone angry; I just wanted to see my sister before things turned bad.

The prince's eyes turn gold, showing me his Lycan, and my heart slams against my chest.

Oh, no!

I close my eyes and try to breathe through the panic now rising inside me. "Please don't hurt me." I sob because I can't help it.

Hands encase my face, sending sparks rushing through my body. "Open your eyes, Harmony."

I do, and what I see is a handsome man, my mate, smiling at me. He didn't mean to scare me, I know that.

"I don't know where you got the idea that I would reject you, but it won't happen."

"But,"

"No 'buts," He shakes his head. "I don't care that you're an Omega if that's what you think."

I was thinking that because that's what I've been told my whole life. My mate would only want a lowly Omega if he were one himself.

"But you're a prince."

"Yes," He nods. "I am a prince. Prince Theo of Lykos, and I am your mate, Harmony. That's why I, Prince Theo Ulrick Knight, accept you, Harmony Ryker, as my mate and princess of Lykos."

I gulp back a sob because I'm shocked by what he said. I don't even know this man, but I know that I want to be with him.

He's my mate; how can I not?

I don't know why I trust him as much as I do, but I can see that he wants me. We have a lot to talk about; we need to get to know each other before we can be together as mates are. But he accepted me without question, without demanding anything from me. What more could I ask?

Well, a couple of things.

"Theo," I swallow the lump in my throat, but he smiles at my use of his name. "I..."

"You're worried about mating?" I nod because there's no reason for me to lie. It would be pointless. "I don't want you to worry about anything, Harmony. I know you've been through hell, and the last thing you need is to be pressured by your mate. I promise we'll go at your pace; there's no rush, baby."

I blink; slowly because I can't believe what I'm hearing. Theo would wait for me until I was ready for us to mate. I don't understand why I trust him so much, but I do. I believe he won't hurt me and will wait for me. So there's really nothing holding me back.

I lay my hand on his chest, and he closes his eyes momentarily. He can feel the sparks just as I can; they're amazing.

"I, Harmony Ryker, accept you, Prince Theo Ulrick Knight, as my mate and Prince of Lykos."

The mate bond opens for us, and my heart is pounding. With his forehead against mine, Theo tells me, "I am going to love and cherish you until we part this world. None shall come before you, and no one will ever harm you. You are mine."

"And you're mine," I whisper before pressing my lips to his, only for a second, just a peck, just a taste. "Lyric, please come back!"

I pull away from Theo when Doctor Whitmore yells. My eyes widen, and my heart beats too quickly. "Oh, no,"