

The Lycan King's Hybrid Queen - Chapter 7[1,103 words]

Thane

"What the hell is going on?" I demand as Lyric staggers into Harmony's room, Doctor Whitmore following, looking harassed.

Lyric is staggering all over the place, her eyes are entirely white over, and her skin looks almost transparent. What the fuck?

"My King, Lyric woke up and started pulling tubes out of her body," The doctor points at Lyric, who's walking around in a circle. "She started mumbling in a different language. One of my staff touched her but went flying into a wall when Lyric flicked her hand," "Oh, no!" Harmony cuts the doctor off and jumps out of bed. "Lyric?" She takes Lyric's shoulders in her hands. "Lyric, please don't do this; snap out of it. You promised. Please don't do this; he'll find us." "Who will find you, Harmony?" Harmony looks at me, but she doesn't reply.

She takes Lyric's face in her hands, presses her forehead to Lyric's, and closes her eyes. Then she begins to speak in a language I'm not familiar with.

"What is she saying?" Again, Harmony doesn't answer me; she continues to speak to Lyric.

'Something doesn't make sense.' Blaze's voice fills my head. 'I don't think they're full wolves.'

'Don't be ridiculous, Blaze; their parents were wolves.'

'Can you be sure of that, Theo? Perhaps they were adopted.'

'Can you two shut up? This isn't the time to speculate! I'm not in the mood for this; my mate needs me! 'The girls are more important right now! Lyric is more important!' I cut them off and focus on my mate. Harmony suddenly wraps her arms around Lyric, who sags against her sister. "It's okay, Lyric; everything will be okay."

'I want my mate.'

'I know, Jagger, I do too.'

'Then take her from Harmony. She needs us, I can feel her wolf, and Aspen wants me to hold her'

I sigh but wrap my hand around Lyric's arm. "Give her to me."

"But, my King"

"You may call me Thane, Harmony. You're my sister-in-law now," She gives me a small smile. "But Lyric is my mate."

"What?" She gasps in shock and looks back from me to Lyric and back again. "You're really her mate?"

I gently pull Lyric from Harmony's arms and wrap mine around her. "Yes, I'm really her mate." Lyric rubs her cheek against my chest, and I smile because my scent will be all over her, and hers will be all over me. "I can't believe it."

"Believe it, baby." Theo wraps his arms around Harmony, who giggles.

I open my mouth to say something, but I'm thrown across the room.

What the fuck just happened?

"Thane," I let Blaze help me up off the floor. I brush the dust from the broken wall off my clothes. Damn, I must have hit the wall hard.

"What happened?"

"Your mate threw you across the room."

"What?" I can't take my eyes off Lyric. She's kneeling on the floor, arms wrapped around herself, and staring right at me. "Blaze, what the fuck is going on?"

"I have no idea, but that was something else."

"Mate," Lyric mumbles, still looking at me. Her eyes turn black, and mine widen. 'Mate, why do you stand so far away?'

"Aspen?" Lyric nods her head, letting me know her wolf is now in charge.

'Lyric did not mean to throw you across the room; it was reflex. She did it often when Lennix and Yuri touched us. This is why they collared her in silver and pumped her full of wolfsbane to stop us attacking them. "It's okay, Aspen, I understand."

'Let me talk to her,' I sigh, but let Jagger take over for a moment. He crouches down in front of Lyric. 'Aspen, my name is Jagger,'

'I know who you are, my Lycan mate!

He reaches his hand to her face, cupping her cheek, and she leans into his touch. 'No one is ever going to hurt you again, my love. I'll make sure of that.'

'You cannot promise something you cannot keep. He will find us; it's only a matter of time.'

'Who, Aspen?'

Lyric's head shakes, her eyes flash different colors, and I'm thrown backward again. Thankfully, this time, Blaze caught me before I hit the wall.

"What the hell is going on?" The question is rhetorical, I'm talking to myself, but Theo answers anyway.

"I have an idea, but now isn't the time to explain. We need to sort Lennix and Yuri, appoint a new Alpha, and get these two back to Lykos. It isn't safe for them here, Thane."

I watch as Harmony helps Lyric to bed, then gets in beside her. They hold onto each other, Lyric's eyes are closed the whole time, and Harmony is holding her close. Something isn't right, nor does it make sense.

"I think you're right. Theo, let's get this s.hit storm sorted so we can get the hell out of here."

"Harmony?" Theo rubs her back, and she turns her head to look at him. The poor girl is upset, and I know my brother doesn't want to leave her, but he has no choice. "I'll be back as soon as possible. I wouldn't leave you, but..." "It's okay," She cuts him off. "I understand you have business to attend to. I'll be okay with my sister."

My brother leans down and kisses his mate softly, drawing a smile from her lips. Jealousy fills me because I'd give anything to kiss Lyric, but now isn't the time.

"I'll be back soon, baby, I promise."

Harmony nods her head, closes her eyes, and snuggles into her sister. The last thing I want to do is leave my mate right now, but the sooner this s.hit is sorted, the sooner we can get the hell out of this dump.

I turn to Doctor Whitmore. "Keep a close eye on the two of them. If anything happens to my mate or my brother's mate, it'll be you I kill. Is that understood?"

"Ye-Yes, my King."

"Good. Alert me if there are any problems, no matter how small."

"Yes, my King."

I tip my head to Theo and Blaze, who follow me out of the building. I hate the smell of hospitals, and I swear to Fenrir, I am so glad I'm not human. I can't imagine the diseases those poor creatures get just from being inside one of those places. 'Shut up, you big girl! We've got scum to kill.

'P.rick!'

'C.unt!'

I chuckle to myself. My Lycan sure knows how to defuse the tension I'm feeling. 'Remember, you're not in charge when we're down there, Jagger. Leave it to me!

'I'm promising nothing, Thane. You know me, I never make promises I can't keep.' Just do as I've asked, please.

'Oh, please, is it? Still not promising. Just get your ass into gear and get to the killing; I'm itching to hear their screams.'

'Sicko.'

'F.ucker'

Always a joy.