

# The Lycan King's Hybrid Queen - Chapter 72[ 2,501 words ]

Kai "You knocked her out?" Davy looks at me sheepishly.

"She was fighting me; it was instinct.

" "She was frightened," Alex grits out between his teeth.

"Of course, she was gonna fight you, you idiot!" "That's enough!" I use my Alpha tone to make them shut the fu.

ck up.

"My Alpha," Davy bows slightly.

"She stumbled onto our territory," "And she didn't know where she was," Alex interrupts.

"The girl looked as though she'd been attacked.

She was confused, and her clothes were in tatters.

Not to mention she looked like she'd been dragged through a hedge backward.

" I scrub my hands over my face in annoyance.

This is why people fear the Wild Pack because of idiots like Davy! Fine, people should fear us; we're dangerous.

However, we live in the wilderness, away from other packs, and keep ourselves to ourselves.

We don't go looking for trouble, and trouble doesn't usually find us.

The Lycan King isn't a fan of our little pack of misfits.

But we chose this life; it's the only one my brothers and I know.

We aren't made for civilization and never get invited to events outside the pack.

Not that we'd attend if we were invited, but that is not the point.

I am the Alpha of the Wild Pack, a small community of seventy.

We've grown over the past couple of years, what with some pack members finding mates outside our pack.

Their mates are welcome to join, and many have.

All they have to do is swear loyalty to me and the pack and keep our location secret.

If they can't do that, they're killed, simple.

I don't accept disloyalty! We're hidden for a reason, to keep us safe from the outside world.

Many out there would love nothing more than to end us.

But luckily, we are not classed as rogues because we're a pack, and we have the Queen's blessing if no one else's.

Now these idiots have brought an unknown woman into the pack.

I do not allow just anyone onto my territory, and this woman could be a damn spy! I don't care what she looked like when they found her; she shouldn't have been able to find our home because it's well hidden.

Not once in my life has anyone accidentally stumbled upon our home.

So how the fu.

ck did this woman do just that? Only one way to find out.

"I suppose you better take me to her.

" I follow Alex and Davy out of my cabin home.

My cabin is farther back than any other, so I can watch over my pack.

Not that there are many other cabins, just enough to house each family.

We live in the wild, but we're not beasts.

We don't have cell phones or much of anything in the way of technology, but we do have running water.

We hunt for food, grow most of it, and make our own clothes.

That's not to say I don't send some of my wolves into nearby towns to pick up anything we can't live without.

Goddess knows there is plenty you can't forage in the wild – toilet paper being one of them.

Though we do make our own soaps and shampoos.

We live in the wild, but that doesn't mean we're dirty or want to stink.

We spend most of our time outdoors because that is where we're at home.

The pack's pups are always filthy, and seeing them having fun in the forest brings me great pride.

That is just the way it should be.

I smell it before I know what's happening – the wind through the trees, freshly mown grass, and fresh linen.

Sh.

it! I do not want a mate! I have to keep it to myself, though I don't know how my wolf will react once he sees the new girl.

That's who my mate is; it couldn't be anyone else; I would have known by now.

'If you think I'll let you reject or ignore our mate for one second, you're mental.

' 'Zion, we don't need a mate.

Do not act up and try to push forward...' 'Or what?' He cuts me off with a chuckle.

'There's fu.

ck all you can do to stop me, Kai, and you know it.

' 'I'm warning you, Zion.

This girl will be frightened enough, don't do anything stupid.

' Zion doesn't answer me, and I hope I got through to him.

We're already at Davy's cabin, where his mate, Iona, is caring for the girl.

I close my eyes, take a deep breath, and will myself to act as though she's nobody.

I walk into the cabin ahead of Davy and Alex.

I am the Alpha, and no one walks ahead of me! Even if this is Davy's home.

Why did they bring the girl here? Surely she would be terrified of Davy after what he did? Then again, Iona is the pack doctor, so it made sense.

"Alpha," Iona gets to her feet from the chair she was sitting in, but my eyes lock on the girl backing away from me.

Damn, she's fine! She's beyond beauty, with eyes of deep, dark blue, long brown hair, a slim waist, and curvy hips, and she is mine! No! I can't think like that; I do not need a mate.

What I need to do is keep my head.

I never wanted a mate because I didn't want to lose her like my father did my mother.

Growing up without a mom was harder, but not as hard as it could have been.

My brother and I at least had our father, the mate bond didn't take him as Jen, an oracle that lives within the pack, had told us.

No, my father was granted a second chance mate when I was sixteen.

By then, I didn't need a mother, though my brother and I got along just fine with Dad's second chance mate.

I have no idea what I'm going to do about this mate problem.

All I know is that now that the girl has seen this place, she can never leave.

Having her close to me is going to be a massive problem.

Fu.

ck! Iona is banging on about something, but I'm not listening.

I can't take my eyes off the girl now clutching at the wall behind her.

She's terrified; any idi.

ot can see that.

But I can see the pain in her eyes, the kind of pain that is agonizing.

She's struggling to stay on her feet, and I wonder just where she's wounded.

"What is your name?" I ask while trying not to fold my arms across my chest.

I don't want to intimidate the girl more than she already feels.

The girl looks at Iona, her whole body shaking.

"Alpha?" I take a deep breath through my nose and reluctantly look at Iona.

"Her name is Starr, but that's all she remembers.

Whatever she went through caused her to lose her memory.

” I bit the inside of my lower lip in thought.

‘Our mate is lost and alone, Kai.

’ ‘I can see that, Zion.

But what could have happened to cause a wolf to lose their memory?’ ‘Something terrible, Kai.

She’s in pain, and I can sense something is wrong with her head.

You must heal the wound before it takes her life, Kai.

’ Great.

I might not have wanted a mate, but I don’t want her dead, either.

I can’t sense any ill will coming from the girl, and I would have known because it’s one of my abilities.

However, that is not to say she didn’t have ill intent before she lost her memory.

But right now, she’s innocent and on the verge of losing her life.

I look at Starr.

“Do you not want to speak to me?” I’m a big guy.

I have to be being the Alpha.

I’m six foot four, built full of muscle, but not overly.

My hair is long past my shoulders; because that is the way of my people.

All males have long hair, though some have different styles.

Take Davy, for instance; the sides of his head are shaved, yet the rest of his hair is extremely long.

“Please don’t let him hurt me,” Comes my mate’s sweet, scared, timid voice.

“Him?” I tilt my head slightly.

With a shaky finger, Starr points at Davy.

‘What the fu.

ck did you do to her, you son of a bi.

tch?!’ I snap into the mind link.

'I smacked her across the face with the back of my hand.

It knocked her out, but I did it so she wouldn't remember the way to the pack.

' 'You stupid motherfuc.

ker! She had a head injury that you've probably made worse!' I cut him off before he can reply.

I'm not interested in anything he has to say.

I don't tolerate the abuse of females, no matter where they come from.

Okay, if they mean to harm my pack, then I'll kill them.

But harming one just because you can is not what I or this pack is about.

I don't care what Davy thought was for the best; he'll be reprimanded for what he did just as soon as I've helped my little mate.

I can sense the wolf within.

No, she's not a regular wolf.

Lycan? Sh.

it! But at least she isn't human.

I don't want humans in my pack knowing about us.

Every human I've encountered had been vile and tried to kill us, and thankfully, we have a witch amongst us who wiped their memories, then sent them on their way.

Not that there have been many humans we've ever come into contact with, and you shouldn't band each species together.

The sins of a few are not the sins of all, but it makes you more cautious.

"Starr?" Starr looks at Iona.

"Davy is my mate, my husband.

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" "He is? But he hurt me.

" Starr swallows hard as tears fall from her frightened eyes.

“He didn’t mean to cause you pain.

” “Enough!” I growl at Iona, who bowes submissively, while Starr whimpers.

I look at her and soften my eyes.

“No one is going to hurt you, Starr.

I am in charge here, and I promise I won’t let anyone harm you.

Can you tell me what happened to you?” “I don’t know,” She whispers with tears in her eyes.

“Iona,” I look to Davy’s mate.

“You helped her get cleaned up?” “Yes, my Alpha.

” “Did you notice any injuries?” Iona nods.

“Too many bruises to count, and she isn’t healing quickly enough.

So I’m guessing her...” “Her what? Lycan?” “Lycan? What the hell?” “Shut up, Davy! Your fuc.

king mate is a Lycan, you dumb fu.

ck!” “Oh, yeah.

” He mumbles.

Bas.

tard.

“Yes, my Alpha,” Iona continues.

“Her Lycan is dormant or in Sleep Status because of the trauma.

But the main concern is that I felt a crack in her skull while washing her hair.

” “A crack where?” With her fingertip, Iona moves it from across the left side of her head.

From behind the ear to the temple.

“It’s big, Alpha, and I’m worried about what it’s doing to her.

I gave Starr Dolgran before her shower, and it took away some of the pain, though I fear it’s merely masking the pain.

But even Dolgran didn’t help heal her head.

I'm scared, Alpha.

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" Iona leaves her thoughts hanging in the air, but I know what she's trying to say.

Starr will die if I don't help her.

Something terrible happened for a Lycan to be injured enough not to heal or bring them close enough to die.

"All of you leave.

" "Alpha?" I growl at Davy, and he bows along with Alex and Iona.

Everyone knows of my gift, but that doesn't mean I want people gawking at me while I use it.

You see, I was blessed as a child with the ability to heal.

Dad always swore it came from my mother, her being a deity and all.

Perhaps it did, but I never knew her; she died giving birth to my brother.

You'd think the daughter of the Moon Goddess would have lived forever.

But sadly, even a deity can lose their human body if the trauma becomes too much.

It did for

my mother, and Selene took her daughter back to the celestial realm.

I only realized I had the ability when I was fourteen.

My father had been shot by a silver bullet, and we were losing him.

I placed my hands over the wound, white light shot out of my hands, and the injury vanished.

Dad was healed, and my brother and I weren't left as orphans.

The pack was much smaller then, just twelve members.

But it didn't stop them from wanting me to use my gift every chance that arose.

I use my ability only when absolutely necessary and not for minor things.

However, if Iona is correct, Starr has a cracked skull.

If that didn't scream necessary, nothing would.

I have to help her.

There's a reason my grandmother paired me with this woman.

I can't and won't throw this gift back in her face, no matter how often I tell myself I don't want a mate.

Starr looks at me through glassy eyes, and I can tell her body is fighting to stay standing.

She doesn't have long, and I must act now.

"Please don't be afraid of me, Starr.

I'm not going to hurt you, I promise.

"What are you going to do to me?" I step closer until I'm right in front of her.

Her body trembles as I reach my hands toward her head.

Starr whimpers when, without touching her, I slide my hands over her head.

I find the crack in the side of her skull almost instantly.

Iona was right; this is bad.

I gently press my hands to Starr's head with my eyes closed.

I feel my power warm at my fingertips.

I concentrate, letting the healing light flow from me to Starr until her body sags against me.

I hold onto her as my ability fades, and I run my hand over where the wound was to find it gone.

I smile while lifting her bridal style.

Thank the Goddess! I can't bring Starr's memories back, but I can ensure she lives, which she will now that the wound is gone.

I could leave Starr here with Iona, but she was scared of Davy after what he did.

So she's coming with me.

This is such a bad idea, but I suddenly can't bear the thought of her not being by my side.

Oh, Grandmother Selene, what have you done? I'm fuc.

ked, I am well and truly fuc.

ked!