

The Unknown Lycan Princess

Chapter 20 - The Unknown Lycan Princess

Beths POV

The information that Ethan’s father found on my dad’s side of the family didn’t surprise me. I knew that all the men in my dad’s family were all military of some type. I was a disappointment to my father the moment I was born a girl. Their old fashioned values that a woman’s place was in the home with children while the man went out to work and could do whatever he wanted. Hell my youngest step sister is actually my half sister. She is only a couple months younger than me. My father was not faithful to my mother and he didn’t see the wrong in it. I was glad when my mom decided she was better off without him. Though it did make my life harder.

Anyway, I am still trying to wrap my head around what he said about my mother’s side of the family. I think when we hear all the information in the morning my mother should be with us. It is just as important to her as it is to me. As we walk down to the dining hall I brought up my concern about my mother being there in the meeting in the morning and I was glad that Ethan agreed with me. He said we’ll talk to Arthur at dinner.

As we walked into the dining hall the chatter stopped for a few seconds while the people inside inclined their heads to us to show their respect for their future leaders of the pack. It was a little overwhelming for me, but I appreciated the fact that I was being accepted by the pack. We made our way to the table and as with breakfast Ethan insisted that I sit at the table while I allowed him to go grab a plate of food for me. I decided it was best not to argue with him about it again and just be thankful that I can be off my feet. I swear my stomach has grown since I laid down for my nap earlier. I wasn’t showing before but now that is a noticeable baby bump. It worried me a little but then I remembered that I was having triplets so my stomach growth wasn’t as frightening though it did seem a little fast to be showing for me. Just yesterday they were the size of a pea give or take.

“You ok baby?” Ethan asked me as he set the plates on the table in front of us. I gave myself a mental shake and smiled up at him to tell him that I was alright. We began to eat and then Arthur came in and sat at the head of the table beside Martha who smiled lovingly at her mate. Jessica was the last to arrive, but she looked a little irritated.

“What’s wrong Jess? You look like someone stomped on your big toe followed by you stepping on a lego.” Ethan asked her as he laughed at his own little joke that wasn’t even remotely funny. I just mentally rolled my eyes at him thinking it was totally adorable.

She gave him a mischievous smirk that got that laugh of his to stop when she said, “Oh you know how I am Ethan. If I don’t get exactly eight hours of sleep I am a cranky bitch the whole day following my restless night. I wouldn’t know what would have kept me up last night, would you Ethan?” Ethan shook his head with a growl. “Maybe Beth would know. Since our rooms are directly beside each other.” Jess said never taking her eyes off of Ethan.

It took me a minute to understand what she was saying and my eyes became wide with shock and my face burned in embarrassment. I hid my face in Ethan’s chest as he growled at Jess and everyone else was laughing at my reaction.

“Speaking of which Mom and Dad, why the hell is it possible for me to hear them through a soundproofed room?” Jess asked her parents with curiosity and I listened in too because I was just as curious.

“That is a simple question. When your brother was a young pup and you were just a baby he would have horrible night terrors. So we decided that so we could hear him the moment he started to fuss we removed the soundproofing and you never had a soundproof room. Ethan was just a quiet kid and teenager; we never had to worry about redoing it.” Martha replied to Jessica’s question.

When Martha mentioned Ethan’s night terrors I felt him stiffen and wondered why he had them in the first place. ‘Poor Ethan. We all have something that we are afraid or embarrassed about our pasts, but that doesn’t make him any less in our eyes. He is so strong to pull himself out of that state at such a young age.’ I said to Harmony

‘He will be ok. We will make sure that nothing can scare mate ever again. We are strong enough to protect him, our pups, and our packs.’ Harmony replied to me.

‘Huh? What do you mean packs Harmony. We only have Ethan’s pack.’ I asked her, confused.

‘You will know in time my dear one. First we must be one and learn who we are before we can do what we were destined to achieve.’ Harmony said and then stepped into the back of my mind. It was still a little disconcerting having a conversation with myself and getting answered back.

“Well Mom. I think it is time to fix that cause I don’t want to have a repeat of last night. So we either soundproof it again or they move rooms far far far away from mine.” Jess said and we all laughed at her.

“They will be moving rooms soon enough, but in the meantime you could always stay in the suite with us in the guest bedroom. Let the newly mated couple have that side of the house.” Arthur said. Jess did NOT like that idea one bit, but then she saw Ethan wiggle his eyebrows at me and she quickly agreed causing us to laugh again.

“Dad, do you think that Beth’s mom could be here in the morning for the meeting? Beth commented saying that if it had to do with her family she had a right to be there too and I agreed with her.” Ethan said to his father.

“That is absolutely fine with me and I agree. I have a few questions I would like to ask her about Beth’s father. Something isn’t adding up about how they managed to meet let alone have a child together. One day he is married to a young woman with a baby boy on the way 5 towns over, and the next he is with Beth’s mom and she is pregnant though he had no affiliation with that town at all. Then he is with another woman who he also got pregnant with, though he is still with that woman. The odd thing is he is still married to the first woman but he seems to have no recollection of it.” Arthur said. I scrunch my eyebrows at that because I didn’t know he had done to someone else what he did to mom.

“That doesn’t make sense though. My father has always made it a point to tell me how much of a disappointment I was because I was a girl and my half sister is only a few months younger than me but he doesn’t treat her the same way. Why if he wanted a boy so damn much didn’t he just stay with his first wife?” I asked. Knowing I have a half brother out there makes me sad that I never go to meet him. I wonder if I could find him if he would ever want to meet me? I felt Ethan squeeze my hand in an attempt to calm my frazzled nerves over this revelation.

“I’m not sure sweetheart, but rest assured we will find out. Now. Let’s drop the heavy topics. Tonight should be a night of celebration for you. Your first shift should be the priority tonight. Are you nervous?” Martha interrupted the conversation and smoothly changed the topic. I would need to learn how to do that because it immediately cut the tension that was building at the table.

I smile at Martha and she gives me a small smile and a nod of her head. “Well I am excited, but I am also nervous. I heard that shifting hurts and I am not a fan of intense pain. I am also worried about the little ones. I know the Moon Goddess said that they would be fine, but I am still worried.” I said as I rubbed my small bump then felt Ethan’s hand also on my stomach.

“It is ok to be worried about your pups. That is what makes us a mother and just a secret from one mother to another that worry never goes away. You will always worry about them, but the best part is watching them form into the people they were meant to be. It makes all those sleepless nights and worrying all worth it to see them succeed in anything.” Martha said to me as she smiled at her children.

“Did those books you wanted dad help on the research about her shift tonight?” Ethan asked.

“Yes! It did. I never knew exactly how much information our pack had in the library about Lycans. Some of those books were centuries old and the pages were very delicate. I think we should think about modernizing a little bit. After Declan said that an old file office was digitizing its records but burnt down before they were all done had me thinking about those older books. I think I am going to set Declan and his mate up to the task of digitizing all of the restricted books that seem to have no other copy. I had looked and even asked the elders about one of them because it had something very important but I couldn’t read the last few sentences. It almost seemed as if it was purposely damaged so the words couldn’t be seen. They were surprised I even asked about that book let alone the fact that I actually had it and was able to be read it. I guess that book was so old that it was from around the times of the Lycans.”

“What did it say before you couldn’t read anymore of it?” Ethan asked. Harmony had perked her ears up at Ethan’s question.