

Mated To The Lycan King By Jennifer Baker Chapter 11

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“Come in?” I looked at the door as I put on my white sandals. Claire walked in and she looked around the room. “Well this is super nice.” “Hey! Yeah but it’s not welcoming or homey feeling.” I walked over to her and hugged her. “That is true but it has a elegant touch to it.” She smiled and returned the hug.

“Yeah, I suppose you are right. Ready to go?” I walked over and gathered my things. “Yeah there is a limo outside for us with a light breakfast inside.” She wiggled her brows. “Oh nice! I wonder why we are taking a limo?” I questioned.

“Really, you’re mated to a Lycan Prince, when you all mark each other you will be announced as a princess in front of all the high ranking Lycans and the High ranking Alphas and Betas of the strongest packs in their territory.” She rolled her eyes.

“Oh yeah. It’s just kind of hard to wrap my mind around. I went from a no body to being mated to a Lycan and being a Lycan myself!” I laughed.

We ended up eating bagels with cinnamon cream cheese, fresh fruit consisting of apples, oranges, strawberries, watermelon, and cantaloupe, and washed down with orange juice. It was absolutely delicious and hit the spot.

We started the morning off with massages. We were served with mimosas and bottled water. Being a lycan and a wolf we didn’t go by the “legal age limit” to be able to drink like the humans. Our bodies functioned way differently and even the hard stuff that could get a human plastered barely gave us a good buzz for an hour. I got a full body with hot stones massage and a full facial. I felt so relaxed and refreshed when we left. I could so get used to that.

After we got massages it was lunch time and we met Everest and my brother at a local sandwich shop. I had a club sandwich and broccoli and cheese soup with a sweet tea. It was pretty good. We chit chatted for about thirty minutes. We discussed the plans for this evening and how the meeting about Ryder and Jamie went. There was resistance at first but once everything was explained and laid out Alpha Michael understood and eventually agreed. A contract was drawn up and signed.

When Claire and I left we went to get our nails done. I got something simple to match my dress with the ring finger a silver sparkle tone. We then got our hair done and our make up and rode back to the packhouse. We had about thirty minutes to kill before we had to get dressed and be back at the packhouse. We swung by a local coffee shop

and grabbed some iced coffees. I ended up getting an iced white chocolate mocha with two extra pumps of white chocolate. It was just what I needed. The cherry on top, I guess you could say, to a pretty much perfect day.

We arrived at the packhouse and were greeted by some of the Omegas who took whatever bags we had. I was about to protest before Claire stopped me.

“Let them, you are soon to be princess after all.” I only nodded at her as I sipped on my coffee and we walked inside.

We split up to go get ready in our rooms. My dress, shoes, and my handbag were already out and waiting for me. I sat my coffee down and looked at me gorgeous dress. It was a very expensive dress and I have never worn anything so expensive before. I was kind of nervous to wear it if I was being honest.

My fingers ran over the bead work and rhinestones. It was so beautiful, I didn’t want to ruin it. I sighed and stepped back to get a better look at it. I shrugged and figured I best get it on.

I stepped into the dress and was able to zip what little needed to be zip. The sweetheart neckline was elegantly decorated and the low dip in the back exposed my flawless skin. I stood in front of my mirror looking at myself and how the dress sparkled, even under this lighting. I couldn’t wait to see how it sparkled with my movements under the light at the ceremony.

Apparently these ceremonies are more than just giving over a pack to an Alpha, there’s dancing and dinner too. A lot of dancing to be honest. It made me a bit nervous because I can’t dance. Well I can but not very good.

I slipped on my shoes as the door opened to our room and in walked my mate. He was already dressed in his navy suite that matched my dress. It was the exact shade, the shop did their job well.

He crossed the room to me and pulled me into his arms. His lips softly brushed against my own and I felt them turn up into a smile.

“Ready?” I asked him.

“Almost.” He replied as he stepped back and pulled out a long rectangle box from inside his jacket.” got this for you.”

My eyes were fixed on the box as he opened it. In the box sat a beautiful diamond and sapphire necklace with matching earrings.”

“Oh, it is so beautiful.” I looked up and smiled. “May I assist you in placing the necklace on you?”

I nodded and turned around after he took the necklace and held the box that only had the earrings left. He placed the necklace around my neck and closed the clasp. His lips managed to trail along my bare shoulder and it sent a shiver of pleasure through my body.

I stepped away and put on the earrings. I could feel his eyes on me, watching every move I make. I turned to him and gave him a bright smile. I heard his air suck in some and I let out a small laugh.

“We better leave this room before I strip every article of clothing off of you and keep you in that bed.” His eyes were turning dark and I stepped over to him and wrapped my arms around his waist.

“You say that as if it’s a bad thing.” I pulled him down to me for a quick kiss. “But you’re right. It would be rude to keep them waiting for your arrival.” I pulled away and a low growl radiated through his chest.

We walked down stairs and made our way to the largest conference and ball room the pack has to

offer. The doors opened and we walked inside to an already crowded room. The conversations around us hushed to whispers as we passed by groups of wolves. I could hear them as if they were talking normal, “Who is that with the prince?” “How is that wolfless girl so close?” “Oh, he’s handsome! I would love to be her.” “Wolfless girl is a tramp, that’s the only reason he’s with her.” His hand tightened in mine as I felt my anger and possessive side coming to the surface. My Lycan would love to come out to play right now.

“Easy, love.” He whispered into my ear, “Ignore them, they will soon find out.” His lips brushed my ear softly with a kiss. I only nodded as we stopped walking in front of Alpha Michael, his son Ryder and

Jamie.

“Good evening to you both.” Alpha Michael bowed.

“Wow.” Was all Ryder managed to get out. I could feel Jamie’s anger radiating off of her in waves. How funny.

Toffered a warm smile in Alpha Michael’s direction inever casting a look to Ryder or Jamie. I felt

Everests protective arm about my waist and pull me to him. I glanced up to him and he had a brooding

look on his face.

“Let us get this over with, shall we?” Alpha Michael suggested and we all nodded.

We sat in our chairs on the raised stage above the crowd of pack members. As focused as everyone

was upon the Alpha, I could still feel eyes straying to me. Everest was announced to give a speech and he coated it as a new outlook for new Alphas in reuniting packs and making bonds stronger.

He went into a spill of how new Alpha’s are thrown into a roll and not given much direction at such a

young age. A new program he has come up with for future Alphas to travel to the strongest packs to learn

different ways of being a great and fair Alpha. Future Lunas can shadow other Lunas especially if they were not born in the Alpha or Beta blood line. His eyes darted to Jamie and I watched her shrink some in

her chair.

Once the completion of the program he would officially become the Alpha of the pack. It is a new transitional phase and Ryder would be the test subject. Mouths dropped and whispers filled the room.

“Settle down.” His voice boomed across the room and it was so quiet you could hear a pin drop. “We still have a reason for celebration tonight. I, Prince Everest, have found my mate, your future Queen of the Northern Territory. She is from your pack!” He turned to me and held out his hand. I looked back at the crows whose eyes were now glued to me.

I stood slowly and walked over to him. My hand slipped into his own as I watched him bring it to his mouth for a soft kiss. I smiled and I felt heat travel through my body. I knew my face must be red. I turned to face the pack that I would soon be leaving. I heard the clapping and looked and soon a second. It started with Claire and now the entire room had erupted in cheers.

I smiled and looked up to my mate and he softly kissed my lips. I returned the small kiss and we stood in front of the crowd of people. As we stepped down from the stage we talked to people who congratulated the Prince on his new found mate.

The evening was filled with dancing and delicious food. We ended up walking outside to the outdoor

garden that was lit up with twinkle lights, giving off a romantic hue.

“When are we leaving?” I looked up at him.

“Tomorrow.” He smiled back. “It will be a two hour car ride to the airport and a five hour plane ride. A

wonderful day full of traveling.”

“Wow, that’s so soon.” I looked around taking in everything. Suddenly my stomach in knots.

“Don’t worry, your family is here. We can visit as often as possible. They can visit the kingdom as much as they would like too.”

“So tomorrow I get to meet your family?” I felt him nod. “I hope they like me.”

“They will love you.” He kissed my head, wrapped his arms around me and pulled me into a slow dance as romantic music was heard from inside. We danced together under the moonlight.

When the Moon was at the right height the pack decided to go for a run together. We joined them in our Lycan form and pulled the Moons energy, running through the woods all night.

???POV

I watched from a distance the masking scent would soon wear off. There stood what was once promised to me in the wrong arms. He still has yet to mark her. If she was mine, and she soon would be, I would have already made her mine. I suppressed a growl when their lips met in a kiss. I retreated back into the darkness when I heard talks of shifting and harnessing the Moons energy. I can not be spotted here, alone.