

Mated To The Lycan King By Jennifer Baker Chapter 12

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The journey to the Northern Territories Kingdom was nearly an all day event. I packed what few decent clothes I had and left the rest at home. Everest told me I was more than welcome to go shopping for anything I would need or want.

After announcing me as his mate in front of my pack, word spread quickly that the Prince had found his fated mate. It was all over the social media platforms, our photos. Some good comments, bad ones, and occasional thirst from all sides. One comment, however stood out to me "If she was his true mate how come she is left unmarked?" I clicked it and read all the replies, "He's a Royal she must meet the family." "She is obviously unworthy." "Royals mark after the Kings approval." "Maybe he will reject her so I can have a chance." "Royals mark one another in a marking ceremony in front of all the Northern Nobel Lycans. He is just following protocol. If you were at the Alpha ceremony you would have obviously witnessed how very smitten they are of one another." I smiled at the last comment before closing the app out and clicking my phone off. I looked out the window and could see the ground now. The clouds have finally cleared out and we seemed to be flying over a mountain range of some kind.

I looked over to Everest who had been working nonstop on his laptop. He said he had neglected some paperwork but it was understandable seeing how he found his mate, had issues with a stupid mutt of an Alpha who wasn't ready, and trying to find out where I had come from. I sat across from him and watched his face. It was cold and hard, his brows gathered together in a serious look as he frowned at the

screen.

"Everything okay?" My head tilted to look down at the granola bar I was fumbling with.

"Eh, it's nothing you should really worry with. My father just sent me a shocking email. The King of the Southern territory was murdered and his eldest son nearly died. In his absence, his younger brother is leading the Southern Lycans." He sent a reassuring smile.

"Oh. Do they have any leads on who done it?" I took a bite out of my granola bar.

"No, no one saw it coming. The three were out on a hunt together, got separated that's when they were found, left for dead. Unfortunately, the King did not make it." He sighed.

"I'm sorry." I offered and he gave a small shrug. "I didn't really know him. Only met him a handful of times." He sighed and closed his laptop.

"Regardless of the situation, I find it odd that the younger brother was left unharmed." I frowned and moved my attention back to the window. I noticed the mountain range changing slowly as we flew over them.

"Interesting, the younger sibling, who is older than I, has always resented not being the next in line for being King." He stood and my attention went to him. "There isn't much we can do, even if that is true. It is not in our territory. Until it crosses in our lands or the eldest brother reaches out for help, our hands are

tied."

"Oh, well let's hope that drama stays over there. Whatever happened though is a sad situation any way you look at it." I sighed.

"Yes indeed." He sighed and walked off to the front of the plane.

I watched his large frame move easily through the small plane. Really the plane was huge but he made it seem so small with his height and muscular physique. I over heard him talking to the pilot and my attention drifted to looking outside the window once again.

It appeared to be a cloudless and sunny day wherever we were. I could see the sections of the ground, split between a river and then the tops of a bunch of trees. I wondered to myself if that was another pack. It seemed to be the perfect spot with the river and the tree coverage.

My attention was caught by Everest as he sat next to me. "The pilot said it should only be a few more hours." He pulled me closer to him.

"That's nice. What are they doing?" I motioned over to Jameson and Ted. They were at a table too small over a paper that looked to be a map and writing things down.

"Oh, just working on border patrol shifts nothing too crazy."

"Oh, alright then." I relaxed into him and sipped on my water.

A few hours later our plane touched down and moved along the runway. When it came to a stop we stood and walked over to the open door. As I descended down the stairs I noticed that 4 black SUVs were waiting for us. Our luggage was being placed in the back of one carefully. The men and women who were there stopped and stood still, their heads bowed as we stepped onto the pavement of the runway.

My mates arm snaked around me and he kissed me. "Welcome home. These Lycans here travel with us at all times while we are home. They help ensure our safety in case of an attack. Especially now that I have found my mate. I see that it has doubled?" His eyes glanced over to a man who was tall and

bulky.

"You know your father. He just wants you and your mate protected." He said in a gruff voice. Textended my hand outward to him "Hello I am Avalynn."

He smirked and took my hand in his and gave it a gentle squeeze "I am Xander head of your security

team." He smiled at me.

I returned the smile to him "Well it is very nice to meet you Xander. I am sure we will be seeing a lot of

one another."

He nodded his head at me "I am sure we will, Princess."

We got into the vehicles and made our way to what would now be my new home. I looked out the

window, taking I'm the sights of this foreign city. Tall buildings surrounded us on both sides as we drove, but they soon faded to forest of big evergreens and thick foilage of bushes and other plants. I could feel them, the pack of Lycans. They were close by now and that when I saw the silver fur of one. They were running alongside the car at the roads edge.

"Protection detail, just I'm case." Everest leaned over, telling me in just a whisper.

I nodded my head in return, moving closer to him. I don't know why but I got anxious feeling and my stomach felt as if it would purge itself of all its contents. His hand rested on my lap as his thumb caressed my leg. I felt a little better at that so I decided to just completely lean into him. It worked, the anxious and nervous feeling was all but gone.

He chuckled a bit when I sighed happily "Its going to be okay Ava. Nothing to worry about. Besides when we arrive we need to settle in before meeting anyone. I am sure you would like to freshen up in our room before we go down for dinner?"

"Sir?" The driver called from up front.

"Yes?" Everest sounded slightly annoyed to be interrupted.

Nothing was said but I could tell they were using their mind link for communication. Just like that, right on cue my nervousness was back in full force. I blurted out to them both “He’s meeting us?! Right when we arrive?”

Eyes looked at me in shock and I looked at me in shock but also confusion. “How did you hear

that?”

“I didn’t, just a guess.” I shrugged it off but I knew and it was like a faint whisper.

I felt my Lycan laughing “You’re gifted. You can hear thoughts and it will be stronger soon.” She retreated back into my mind smiling.

“Hmmm.” I hummed out and bit my lip. I wondered if that meant it would all flood my mind soon or could pick and choose. I was lost in my own thoughts when the car came to a stop. I was so wrapped up in my own mind I didn’t realize the huge castle-like structure when drove up to.

I watched as the gates opened up and we passed through. Guards bowing as we passed. Inside was like a smaller city and people stopped to take a look at the vehicles passing. The children waved excitedly but their parents bowed their heads out of respect. I wanted to roll my window down and return the wave of the small children but I refrained. I heard Claire in the back of my mind lecturing me on how to act like a Princess and I rolled my eyes. What does she know, I thought with a smile. I missed my best friend.

When we came to a stop again, I sat up in my seat looking at the actual Castle. It was absolutely enormous and breathtakingly beautiful. It was a full beige stoned structure with green vines decoratively traveling along parts of it. It had different towers that seemingly kissed the clouds. Almost every window had beautiful baskets of flowers hanging from them. Some windows were artistically done with stained glass, capturing beautiful details.

My door opened and I stepped out gazing at the beautiful castle that is now my home. “Beautiful.” is all I could manage to say. I hadn’t even noticed that the king was standing nearby.

“Thank you.” was a voice I hadn’t heard before and I went rigid instantly as I felt a wave of power wash over me. I bowed my head immediately and I felt so foolish for not paying attention. Why hadn’t anyone said anything when my door opened.

I wanted to whimper as his powerful aura felt like it was consuming my body, waiting for me to beg for mercy. I stood strong though and stood my ground. When he clapped with a jovial laugh the powerful surge of dominance was gone with it.

"I am sorry, love. He wanted to, had to really, test to make sure we were actually true mates. If you were working with a witch to be gaining power you would of crumbled on the spot." He explained as we walked over to the King who was happy to see his son.

They greeted one another with hugs, smacking each other's backs and swapping pleasantries.

"Father this is my mate, Avalynn. I found her in the wolf pack I went to visit." His arm snaked around my waist and pulled me into him.

"Wolf pack? But she is not a wolf. She is a Lycan." He sniffed the air towards me "And she is of Royal blood." He frowned at me for just a moment. "What were you doing hiding with wolves?" His eyes

narrowed at me.