

Mated To The Lycan King By Jennifer Baker Chapter 16

Mated To The Lycan King

Chapter 16

Chapter 16

Avalynn POV

I sat up in my bed wet from being completely drenched in sweat and looked over at my phone to check the time. I had thirty minutes before the alarm went off at four thirty and decided to get up and get ready. It was time to do a training session and see where my nonexistent skill level would be.

“Girl, give us more credit. You may not have training but we have Royal blood. We will be naturally stronger and quicker.”

She always seemed to always have a positive outlook, I could really learn from her one day. I got myself up, ready, and pulled my hair into a messy bun. Everest was walking into the bathroom as I was leaving and pulled me into his arms. He buried his face into the crook of my neck and inhaled my scent deeply. His chest vibrating with a satisfied sound that put a smile upon my face.

I reluctantly pulled away and he instantly began to pout. “Come back to bed.” I sighed and shook my head “I wish I could but you know I can’t be late for training.”

He made a vibrating low growl sound and kissed my forehead. His arms tightened around me before his lips found mine. When he let me softly sighed. “Have a good day.”

“You too, want me to stop by?” He smiled “Uh.. well no, only because I’ve never trained before and I don’t want you to think I suck.”

He laughed and kissed me again quickly “Go train and have a good workout.”

T returned the kiss and nodded, leaving the comfort of our room and made my way down the stairs. I picked up a water, a juice, and a granola bar to eat while I walked to the training grounds. When I was leaving the kitchen I ran into Amber who looked like she just woke up.

“Hey! Sorry I am late. Let me grab an apple and water real quick!” She zipped right by me and I leaned against the wall waiting on her. When she walked out we made our way to training together.

We started by stretching every muscle, including the ones I wouldn't think about stretching. I was pulled aside by Caiden, the head training officer, and we did some one on one. He started me off with a warm up of running laps around the gym. I, surprisingly enough, completed the twenty-five laps around the gym easily. He then got to work on some basic moves because I had zero knowledge on how to not only protect myself but to counter attack and fight someone else. It was a lot of information that I would need to take in and practice every day. I did well for never training before and my strength was more than I

had anticipated.

My muscles ached and my stomach growled as I was walking out the door. I looked down at my smart watch and it read 8:30 am. I guess time flies when you're having fun. Three hours of training flew by quickly. I made my way back to the main hall and into the kitchen and dining area. When I got closer to my destination the smell of sausage and bacon filled my nostrils as I breathed in deeply. My stomach growled

louder in hunger.

I walked in and made a huge plate of waffles, eggs, sausage, and bacon. I ate until I was satisfied and went to get ready to go shopping with Amber. Today was finishing my wardrobe and tomorrow would be when we would start ball gown shopping for my crowning ceremony. It could take a few days to find the perfect dress. I hoped not though, only because I hated shopping and trying on clothes. Although having nice things that fit properly and hugged my curves perfectly made it better.

When I walked into the bathroom to shower I came faced with a bouquet of flowers and different make up options. It may be silly, but I was so excited and giddy inside I couldn't wait to put it on. My shower was hot and I was sure that the devil himself couldn't stand the temperature of my water. The heat of the shower soothed my aching muscles and I stayed in there longer than I intended to. Once out I fixed my hair and did a natural make-up look, then got dressed. As I was sliding on my shoes the door knocked. I walked over and opened it and Amber was smiling back at me.

"Ready?!" She was way too excited and I nodded and offered a small smile.

"Sure. Let's get this over with." I picked up my bag and walked out to go shopping. It was an all day event and by the time we reached home it was dark and we were both exhausted and starving. I bumped into Sarah on the way out. She gave me a glare but never said anything. I wondered why she just wouldn't leave already when I walked with Amber into the dining hall.

I sighed and sat at my spot in between Amber and Everest who had his arm around me. I leaned into his comforting embrace and sighed happily only sad when he excused himself for only a moment.

Sarah walked in and sat quietly almost as if she was struggling to either speak or hold back. I watched her closely, she was acting strange. When she finally began talking it was to Amber about shopping and where we would be going the next two days. Bored with their conversation I turned to Everest as he sat back down and we began discussing his day and my day.

Sarah POV

I watched her leave with Amber from the treeline. They were laughing as they walked together. Going shopping I assume. I looked at my phone and checked the time before sending a text to Dexter.

“She’s leaving now. They came back from the gym around 8:30. They will be shopping and going to town the next few days. They’re taking the black SUV with two body guards riding with them.” I bit my bottom lip before hitting send and walked back inside and to my room. I sat on the small couch and thought about the previous night with Dexter.

Thadn’t planned on staying the night but he was so damn persuasive and I caved into him. We both had pent up s****I desires that we let loose with one another. It was hot, rough, and dirty. My fingers moved to my lips as I was lost in the thought of him. I could definitely get used to him but I knew it would never be happy. Not happy like I was with Everest.

Before Everest left to go to the damn wolf pack he and I had planned on making everything official and come out to the public of our secret relationship. Well, he didn’t know that but I was going to tell his father everything. I knew what I wanted and I not only want him but I want to be Queen.

Instead he found his fated mate who is apparently a secret Royal that has been missing and in hiding. Good thing she’s only had a few days of training, or she would be lethal. I also heard that she could hear thoughts. I wonder if that witch of Dexter’s has any potion to block thoughts.

A ding sounded from my phone that made me jump and brought me back to present and real life. It was Dexter returning my text.

“See if you can get information on where she will be shopping the next few days. Meet me with the information tonight, wear something comfortable, we will be traveling the woods. -D”

“I will be there tonight. See if your witch has anything to block her from hearing thoughts. She hasn’t learned how to fully use her ability but we don’t want to risk it. -S”

I laid back on the couch and sighed, my eyes closing trying to calm myself and relax some. I thought again of last night and our deal. I would give him information and he

would do with it as he pleases. He wants her and the minute he gets what he wants, he's taking her to the south east coast somewhere. He has a masking potion and a bunch of special flowers that hides your scent when you place them around an area. The flowers, given by a witch, hide the scent up to 20 yards. The only way to overpower the masking of both is blood.

I still can't believe he has a witch working with or for him. It's rarely unheard of a witch and Lycan mixing together and working together because the two don't generally get along. I am happy though, because in the end I will get him, Dexter will get her. He will be mine and that b***h will be off to the east

coast somewhere.

I laughed to myself as a smile crossed my face before falling asleep and taking a small nap.

Dexter POV

My phone dinged and I read the messages from Sarah. She was a useful little spy, easy too which was a plus. She fed me the information that I needed and gave me the release that has been building for so long. I looked at my phone and messaged a few of my most trusted people. One of which who came to me, angry and wanting revenge on Everest. He was supposed to be away learning how to be a good little

Alpha but instead he tipped me off on her whereabouts when he was sent off to learn.

Stupid little wolf with a ego much to large, I hope that in Everests quest to find his mate he kills him. I

may just leave that bit of information behind as a distraction.

I sat in my chair and pondered over keeping the wolf or giving him up. He became even more desperate when his little she wolf left him for her fated mate. She traveled with him and the first pack he went to, her mate was the future Alpha and she immediately left him. He couldn't stand to be there and he left, seeking me out and dropping the location of my sweet Avalynn.

My phone dinged and I glanced at it, it was Sarah asking about the witch and a specific spell or potion. I was sure Calandra had something.

I sent her a message "I need a potion to block the minds of a thought reader. Do you have anything?"

She responded quickly, "Yes, I will bring it with me along with other things in two days. Then I will be done with this once you have what you're after. -C"

“Of course, give me enough to last a while. Once she’s with me and the amount is correct you are free and your debt is paid. -D”

I dialed Ryders number and he answered on the second ring. “Ryder where exactly are you hiding out? I will need your assistance in a day or two. I have a hideout, masking scent, everything we will need for the grab.”

He sighed through the phone “I am about two miles outside their territory hiding out and waiting. My father still thinks I am with that first pack. No one is going to know I am helping you until I take that Lycans fathers head off. I want to take everything away from him.” He was gritting his teeth.”Just like he took everything away from me. I want to watch him panic and realize that he has lost everything. He will watch his father die, his mate ripped away from him, then I will kill him.”

“Keep that anger and hold onto it. Soon, soon.” I told him before hanging up.

The stupid wolf was a dead man walking. If he made it to kill Everest not only would I be impressed, I would be stunned. The minute Everest gets word his father has been murdered, security is going to tighten and Everest will be out for blood. Which will make it extremely difficult for me to get Avalynn. That is why I need to use his father’s death as a distraction and maybe take out a cell phone tower so it’s hard to communicate.

I sat at my small table and unfolded a map. I searched around the main house, familiarizing myself with the ins and outs of the place. I would need to take out all forms of communications, including their internet. I rubbed my eyes after a while and figured out a plan. I stood and stretched my muscles and peered out the window. Sarah would be here soon and she’s going to show me everything I need to know for cutting lines of communication.

packed a black backpack full of explosives and the detonator. I planned on doing it remotely. When the explosion goes off, his father will be murdered, and I will make my move on Ava. A wicked smile crossed my lips as the door knocked.

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Ava POV

I woke up again from a nightmare, my body drenched in sweat and panting. Everest wrapped his arms around me and pulled me into him. I felt myself calming down almost instantly. His hands rubbed my back as I buried my face into his chest.

“What was it about?” His voice was low and deep sounding.

“My mother. The attack.” I made a small whimper sound. “I couldn’t do anything. I couldn’t save her.” I had tears streaming down my face as images of my mother’s lifeless and bloodied body flashed through my mind. I closed my eyes tight wishing those thoughts away.

“Shhhh. It’s over and it wasn’t your fault.” He rubbed my back and I only nodded against his

chest.

We laid in silence for what seemed like hours as he held me tightly to him. He never let go and ran his fingers through my hair every once in a while. When my alarm went off he let me go and slip out of the

bed.

I changed into my workout gear, kissed him goodbye and slipped away down the steps. I didn’t feel like chatting and picked up a granola bar and slipped out before Amber could meet me. I walked the long way around to the gym to clear my mind of those ugly thoughts and memories that plagued me.

I walked into the gym and was the only person there. I decided to go ahead and begin to stretch. Slowly people filled into the gym, some nodding in acknowledging my presence. I threw myself into training and worked as hard as I could, pushing myself to my own limits.

Once done I walked back with Amber in silence. I assume she could tell I was in a bit of a mood, but

still she offered silent support.

“I’ll be down soon. I think we should stop for some coffee.” I smiled over to her.

“Of course, I’ll meet you in an hour or so.”

Sarah POV

I was exhausted, the night was long and tiring. We had so much to do and little time to do it. It wasn't just us covering what we needed some guy, Ryder I think, helped us. He is apparently the first mate to that b***h and is going to help in distractions. He didn't talk much, only when asking for general directions on how something should be done.

He was going to be the one to kill the King. I was fine with that, honestly. That old bastard never liked me and with him out of the way that will make Everest King and I will be the Queen. I smiled to myself as I tightened the zip tie to the base of communications and cell tower. I looked over my handy work and smiled to myself, pleased with how it came out.

We went back to the little shack and I handed Dexter my notes from dinner earlier this evening. They

set the date for her crowning and acceptance into the Royal family. She wanted time to train so she asked for it to be pushed back. She wanted to be able to fully help protect her people properly.

scoffed to myself at that. Like she really cares about anyone here. She is a transplant and doesn't belong. One month from now her crowning ceremony will happen, along with them marking one another. I gritted my teeth at the thought of Everest wearing her mark. It made my blood boil so much so that I was

clenching the papers in my hand.

"You okay?" Dexter looked up at me.

"Fine. Here take these damn papers. This is her schedule the next two weeks. Pick a day and make it happen. Keep in touch." I turned to walk out but he grabbed my hand, tugging me back.

"You are not okay. Sit, have a drink, and relax. I don't want you going back hot headed and doing something to endanger us all." He shoved a drink in my hand and I sat down, taking a swig of it and

sighed.

Dexter looked over the information I gave him as a wicked smile crept across his face.

"Excellent information Sarah, good job."

A weird knock sounded and I watched Dexter stand and cross the small area and open the door. Two men walked into the room and they all shook hands.

"Everything ready to go Dex?" The bearded dark haired man asked.

"It is, thanks to Sarah and Ryder who set up everything we needed." He nodded over to me.

"She's a looker." The man with the hair colored of fire spoke in a low rough voice. I involuntarily moved away from him and looked away.

I heard him laugh and I glared in his direction which only made him laugh even harder. "She's a spitfire too." He said between his laughing.

Trolled my eyes and stood up to leave and Dexter shook his head.

"Sit down we need to discuss when and where this is going to happen. The escape routes and

everything in-between.

'Okay, fine. Let's get to work then." I said to them all.

We rounded up a plan, Ryder would get into the castle through one of the secret passageways by me. I would slip him inside and I gave him a map to study. I managed to get a copy of the Kings schedule and handed it to him. With the time everything would line up, Ryder would be able to slip in murder the King. To keep me less of a suspect we all agreed that Ryder should knock me out. The witch would be here tomorrow and we would go through a dry run of what was to happen.

It was a great plan, we agreed that in three more days and this would happen. Here's to hoping that nothing goes wrong. I left the shack and made my journey back home.

I yawned as I stumbled my way through the woods. I reached the tree line and waited. I watched my surroundings and walked to the pathway. I looked like I spent the entire night running in my Lycan form. I should let her stretch her legs but she's been silent lately. She wasn't too happy about everything going

on, but she will get over it.

Unknown POV

Everything in my being was telling me turn and run. I messed up and was desperate for help that one day the journey to getting myself clean of the filth that has a way of finding me is almost over. As long as he keeps his side of the bargain.

I sat down on a log in the middle of the forrest and looked around the wooded area. I closed my eyes and put a cloaking spell around me. Safety first, I didn't need any Rouge wolf, Lycan, or Vampire sneaking up on me while I slept. Not that I couldn't take on a few of them, but I am trying to keep a low profile. The

less that know I'm involved with him, the better.

I reached around my neck and took off the oval shaped locket. I opened the locket up and looked at a small photo. A small snaggle tooth smile, long blonde hair and vivid green eyes stared back at me. My eyes watered as I closed the locket up and shut my eyes. Memories replaying over in my mind I sat sobbing

I pushed the tears off my cheeks and pulled out my sleeping gear. I cast out a protection spell and laid down. Sleep soon overcame my tired body and soul. While I slept the same nightmare evaded my dreams, never changing and always the same. That horrible, horrible day will never escape my memories.

Once I woke I pushed onward through my journey through the thick brush. I couldn't wait to clean up and take off these tattered worn clothes. The ground floor of the forrest was dim but the sun somehow managed to peak through and I could feel it's warmth. It was as if it was a sign that no matter what, keep pushing forward and you'll get what you desire. I could only hope for the best outcome.

Dexter POV

I paced the room anxious of my witches arrival. I know she would help me with what I needed. She would always come through, because if she didn't she would never get back what was most important to her. Everything is going down soon and I need to make the last bit of my preparations to ensure it all runs smoothly. Sarah sent me a photo of Avalynn and she was beautiful. So beautiful caught myself looking at her photo often. The i***t never marked her as his, he will soon regret that decision.

I couldn't wait to take her back to my Kingdom, mark her, and make her my Queen. Once everything back home goes the way I plan of course.

A knock sounded, dragging me away from my thought and I walked over opening the door. The witch was standing opposite and looking back at me. I gave her a nod and she walked inside with her bags.

"Good evening Miranda. I hope the journey wasn't too rough." I smiled at her.

"It was fine, a few Lycans passed by my camp but lucky for me I had my cloaking spell and had my scent masked by my special flower blend." She sat her things down and smiled back to me, it looked forced. "They never knew I was there of course. Anywhere to freshen up?"

I pointed to the small area in the corner. "It isn't much. I usually just go down to the small creek and wash up. It's just a little ways out back the back side, maybe 20 yards.

She only nodded and out the door she went with a few of her things. The silence leaving me with my thoughts again. I found myself looking down at a photo of Avalynn,

laughing. She would be able to brighten any room she entered. From what I have learned she will also make a fair deciding Queen Thanks to her little rejected wolf mate. His other option would have been death, I assume. He, now, is choosing death as his option. Although he seems optimistic of the outcome there is no way he will kill

Everest. Everest will make him into wolf meat and hang him by his toes as an example of anyone thinking of doing what he done. By then we will be long gone and disappeared into my territory.

I leaned back into the old wooden chair I was sitting in and closed my eyes for a small rest. I would need it because our final preparations would be tomorrow before she's mine. Soon I fell into a light sleep, only seeing her face in my dreams. She would be the calm to my storm, the reason of good in my takeover of the Kingdom. The pure heart of gold to my slow dying dark soul.

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Ana POV

I am beyond annoyed with shopping. I hate it, it sucks. I looked at my reflection in the mirror and sighed. My stomach growled as I turned and opened the fitting room door to show the outfit off and hoped for approval. I was ready to leave and get lunch.

By the look on Amber's face I knew she instantly approved. She nodded her head "Girl. This. Is. FIRE!" She walked circles around me inspecting me from head to toe.

"I guess I look okay." I shrugged.

"Okay? Girl you look amazing!" She complimented me again as my stomach growled in protest. "Okay go change and we can go eat. We need to start looking for your dress, and then party planner has a

meeting at four."

I walked back into the fitting room, changed my clothes, and went and paid for the items. Except the cashier wouldn't accept Everest card. She would slide it and say it was declined.

"Sorry? Let me call someone really quick, stay here. It may be our system." She walked off with his card before I could say anything.

"That is weird." Amber commented.

I nodded in agreement. It was weird and why did she take the card? I didn't like this feeling but I didn't want to get into trouble by going into her back office.

"Stay here Amber. I don't like that she took Everests credit card. I'm going to get it back." I smiled. "Oooo. Acting like the future Queen already! Don't take her s**t!" She laughed.

I don't know where this confidence came from or this bravery but I hopped the counter and walked into the back of the establishment. When I did the girl was on the phone before she screamed a blood

piercing sound for no reason.

"Help! Hurry! She's going to kill me!" She yelled. "What? No! I just want the credit card back! Give it to me, now!" I put my hand out and glared. "No! It's not yours!" She screamed at me "You thief!"

Well she was right, it didn't have my name but my mates name. "I know but he's my mate. Give me his card, please."

"No. You're not wearing a mark!" She took off deeper into the room and headed for the back door. I followed her, trying to get the card back. Why didn't she believe me? I just didn't understand. Everest was here three days ago with me. She helped us and now she doesn't understand or believe me.

I left my phone out the front with Amber but this woman was just infuriating. I watched her run out the back door and when I followed I saw a man standing with her, a smile on his face.

"That is her! She is trying to kill me! Help please!"

The man who was well above six feet with broad shoulders only watched me and not saying a word he turned to the girl. "This is Prince Everests mate. She is not trying to kill you, you silly girl."

She looked at me and nodded "I am sorry."

I nodded my head and went to speak when the alarm went off through the city. An explosion then was heard and I turned my head in the direction of the noise. I saw a smoke cloud in the direction of the castle and gasped. I heard a gasp and the sound of a thud. When I turned to look, the girls neck was sliced open and she laid lifeless on the ground. Then everything was black.

Dexter POV

Everything was going according to my plan. An update was sent to my phone by all of my reliable sources. The King was now dead, the alarm was cut off by the explosion of their communications tower. I still paced back and forth. Sarah was knocked out somewhere in the castle and I am sure Everest was hunting for his father's killer by now. Avalynn was on her way to me, the poor store clerk was a casualty that was necessary. She almost ruined the kidnapping and saw my right hand's face. She had to go, unfortunately for her.

He and another had Avalynn and were traveling in an unmarked SUV. I paced back and forth anxious and excited to see her. I hoped that they had remembered to give her the medicine that the witch gave

It would dissolve on her tongue so she doesn't choke. The medicine would make her feel a pull to me almost as if we were mates, and suppress her Lycan for a few days.

I smiled and knew I would have my hands full but in the end it would be worth it. Everything was

leading to this to us.

My witch departed early this morning, on the specific path that we would take. She laid out a masking concoction to hide Avalynn's scent until we were miles outside the territory and no longer traceable.

Even though Avalynn is unmarked, I figured Everest would still know when something happened. It would feel as if something wasn't right. But I hoped that the feeling he would assume was his father's

death.

Her friend, on the other hand, that was with her, wore the mark of her mate and I knew he would

know when we knocked her out that something was seriously wrong. We would have to get out of here as quickly as possible. I continued to pace as I waited for their arrival.

Everest POV

I was walking down the hall and running late for a meeting when a group of our warriors were running towards me. I knew that something was wrong, terribly wrong. I tried to link my father and it was silent. I felt this strange feeling creeping over my skin. It mimicked chills but there was no bumps on my

arms. I tried to link him again as the men reached me but the link was gone. My father was dead, I just

knew it.

“What has happ-” before I could finish the sentence a siren sounded, cutting through the air like the

F

cold wind on a winters day. It was the distress signal and then it cut off abruptly as an explosion shook the floor under my feet. The walls rattled and the photos and pictures hanging shook, some falling and breaking as they crashed onto the floor.

My men and I looked at each other with panicked expressions for a moment. Something was wrong,

very wrong.

“Your father! He was murdered! We found Sarah unconscious in the hallway, bleeding from her

head!” Finally Finn spoke breaking the silence.

My father was attacked and died, Sarah was attacked. “Is Sarah okay?”

“I had someone take her to the hospital. It looks as if she was struck in the back of the head and the blow knocked her unconscious. She should make it.” Finn spoke again.

“My mate! Can anyone confirm if she’s okay?” I asked the group of men.

Suddenly shouting was heard by Jameson

“Everest! Everest! Something is wrong!” Jameson was running full speed and shaking uncontrollably

undoubtedly fighting control with his Lycan.

“What is it?” I asked him, but I knew it wasn’t good.

“I can’t feel her. I felt like my head was dizzy and now she’s not responding to my link. She’s alive!

know it but she’s hurt I can feel it!”

“Dear Goddess..” I looked around and felt my stomach flip.

“Everest..” Jameson trailed off.

“What?” I looked back at him.

“Everest, Amber was with Avalynn.” He looked at me and I could feel his worry and panic.

I felt nothing but rage. My Lycan beast was pushing to get out. I need to find her. Damn it I should of put a tighter security detail on her. s**t!

Without saying a word all of us were rushing down the hallway. We made it to the office and when I walked in my father’s body was still laying on the floor. His head was completely ripped from his body and I fell to my knees. I don’t know how long I was down there or how long I had been screaming but my men were there for me. Calling my name, bringing me back to focus.

“Shut it down. All passageways. Find me the bastard responsible for this. We need to find Amber. We must find Avalynn. Find my mother and make sure she is okay and bring her here. She needs to say her goodbyes before we move my father’s body. No one stops, no one sleeps until we make sure Amber and Avalynn are both okay. Send someone to the hospital to be with Sarah and notify me immediately when she wakes up. Do you understand? Immediately!”

“Yes your grace.” They all said together and split. Jameson stayed at my side and we walked out of the office.

“Do you know where they were shopping today?” I asked him and he nodded. “Go. Start with whatever store and keep moving until you find her. I will link you as soon as I can. I

need to sit with my mother first and have my father removed.” He nodded and was gone.

I heard my mother’s sobs before I saw her. My heart was breaking by each ragged breath she took. I knew she already knew of his death because the mate bond was severed. It’s like a piece of our soul dies when our mate dies, or so I’ve heard. If you aren’t strong enough it could kill your mate too. I was worried for my mother. Would I lose her too?

My mother now stood in front of me, leaning against my body as she cried for my dead father. We walked into the office and she fell to her knees by his side. She cried over his body and looked up at me with tear stained cheeks and blood shot eyes.

“Everest you find the monster who did this and give me their head.” Her jaws were clenched as she stood. “I will handle this. I heard your mate is missing and Amber is missing. Go find them. I am sure this is

all related. Go now!” Her voice was strong and I kissed her cheek and went to find my mate.

I linked Jameson "Any luck finding Amber?"

"No. I have tried linking her to no avail. I'm at the first store and they hadn't made it here yet."

Even

through the link you could hear his panic and worry.

"What other stores did they go to?" I questioned. "The ones by Riverside and Creekmore." He told me. "I'll meet you there." I cut the link and made my way there.

When I arrived I met Jameson outside to a shop that looked like something Amber would drag Avalynn into. It appeared to be an upscale boutique. When we walked it we noticed that not only was it empty but there appeared to be a struggle that took place. There were racks knocked over and clothes strown all over the place. I found one of my guards with a bullet to the head and fear crept back into my

body.

"Amber! Amber! Baby are you here, please answer! Amber!" Jameson called out to his mate. We followed the path of destruction and found her cell phone broken into a thousand pieces. I linked for help to arrive at our location and they should be here shortly.

We soon found her unconscious with a pool of blood around her head and a few stab wounds to her torso. Jameson scooped her up in his arms and a tear streamed down his face as he spoke to her. She was breathing and her wounds looked like they were already beginning the healing process, which was a very good sign.

Tinhaled and could still faintly smell my mates scent. I followed it to the counter and walked around to the small door and pushed through it. There I stepped over another one of my dead body guards who had the same fate as the other. My blood was boiling as I followed her scent to the back door. When I stood there that's when I saw a lifeless body of a girl laying in the middle of back lot. Her neck had been sliced, poor girl never stood a chance. I walked down the steps looking around. Sitting just a few feet away from her was a card, I kneeled down and picked it up. I turned it over and my breath caught in, my throat. Anger and panic consumed me when I saw that it was my credit card I had given to Avalynn for shopping. She was here, she is gone. I looked around and noticed black tire marks left behind from where they took off

too fast. My Lycan came to the surface and I let out a sickening howl, running in the direction and

following her faint scent.

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Iran and ran until suddenly there was no trace of her scent. I threw my claws through a tree and it came crashing down next to me, barely missing me. I felt someone trying to push through my link. As much as I didn't want to be bothered I let it through.

"What?!" I growled.

"Sarah is awake and Amber is awake." It was Jameson and I could feel his relief.

"Good. I'll be there shortly." I responded.

"Avalynn?" I heard right as I closed off my link. I needed the silence to think, this was not looking good. So many people panicking and trying to push through. I can't do this. I felt myself drift back as my Lycan pushed through further in a fit of rage. I watched as he slashed and tore through the forest and killed any animal in his path. His thirst for blood not satisfied. I let him as I wept for my mate in the back of our minds. Neither of us would be satisfied until the cause of our pain was dying by our hands.

When I finally pushed back through my Lycan felt broken and lost without his mate. I felt the same, my other half was gone, vanished. I cleaned off in a stream and washed the blood away from my body. My clothes were torn, but it was to be expected. I did just run through the forest in my Lycan form afteralt.

When I finallh reached the hospital I was met by a crowd of people. I pushed through and held my hand up, my people making room for me to pass. My mother, surprisingly was already there waiting on me. When our eyes met I could see the question hiding behind her eyes. I only shook my head no and I heard a sad sigh come from her.

"Very well. Let's get this started. We need to find her." She motioned for me.

We walked through the hallway together until we reached Sarah's room. Two guards standing post outside her room. I nodded at them and walked past Sarah sat up in the bed and her eyes seemed to light

up at the sight of me.

"Everest. You're here." She said breathlessly.

"I am. How are you feeling?" I questioned.

"I had a slight headache. But it's better now. I'm sure it's my Lycan healing" She smiled at me.

"Do you remember anything?" I looked at her.

She sat for a minute and I was watching her as she played with the sheets on her bed. Almost as if she didn't know how to answer.

"Yes I do." She began "Well kind of, I guess. Not much, really." She looked away and out to the window of her room.

I frowned "Tell me what you do remember."

"Well I was looking for your father and I remember passing someone briefly and their scent wasn't Lycan. I realized I have never seen him before and wanted a better look before I could turn to question him

I guess I was struck?"

"Why were you looking for my father?" I moved to sit in the chair in the corner of the room. "To give him my apologies over how I was behaving the last few days. I haven't been fair to you or

your mate. I guess I just missed you and was jealous that another woman was now with my man." She

looked down at her hands and sighed.

I stood and walked over to her. "I am sure he would have appreciated your apologies. I know I do, but I was never yours." I looked down to her and saw her hands ball into a fist. I struck a nerve. "Do you know what he looked like? Do you remember?"

She slowly nodded her head and began describing the man she last saw. "He was tall, but not as tall

as you. He had a muscular build with a sun kissed look to his skin. Not super tan but not ghostly white guess? He had brown hair and deep brown eyes. He had a strong jawline with a sharp nose. Oh and he smelled like a forest."

I raised my brows shocked at her response and nodded before leaving the room.

When I walked outside her room I shut her door. I linked the men standing there

"She doesn't leave

and no one goes in unless it's medical staff, myself, my mother, or Jameson. Understand? Mother will you

please stay with her while we are gone. Let the doctors know that they MUST keep her here and not

release her. She is acting strange.”

“Of course dear. I thought it was odd she knew so much but hardly saw anything.” My mother

responded.

They guards both nodded to me. As I was on my way to speak with Jameson I was thinking how something just didn't feel right or sit with me correctly. For someone who only had a split second to see her attacker and not remember much, she sure took in his physical features quickly. My mother noticed it too and I am glad I wasn't the only one who caught it. It was odd and my Lycan could sense there was something more that she wasn't telling and keeping from everyone. One thing that was puzzling me was why put herself in harms way? She could have died by that blow to the head.

As I walked up to Amber's hospital room, I could hear their hushed voices and Jameson attempting to

soothe his mate.

“Amber sweetheart you tried, you tried your best. You were taken by surprise and almost died. I am sure that Everest does not blame you. You seen their face and we have already got their descriptions down.”

I lightly knocked on the door and entered when told it was okay. When I walked in Amber began crying and immediately apologizing to me between sobs. “Oh Everest! I tried so hard to follow her when I heard her talking to someone outside. A male voice and when I sniffed the air I couldn't catch a scent.” She was speaking quickly, almost in a panic with tears streaming down her puffy face.

“Shh, shh it's going to be okay.” I tried to tell her but she only shook her head. “Everest the two were Lycans I could sense it but they had no scent to them. The way they moved and

fought shows that they had training and were strong. They shot both the guards I saw the one do it before I blacked out. I tried getting to her, I really did. I am sorry.”

I nodded and looked over at Jameson and nodded to come out in the hallway. He agreed and we took a silent walk, away from eavesdropping ears.

“Sarah gave me a description of who hit her. And it honestly sounded like Avalynns first mate. I am going to make contact with her old pack and see if he can be accounted for. Do not let anyone speak to her other than our most trusted. I feel as though this is all set up from the Southern Territory. I got news this morning that their was an assassination attempt on the brother, again. Only this time he was captured.” / ran a hand over my face.

“If you have to go there I am coming with you.” He stated and I only nodded my head.

“Get a group of men and women together to go with us. We leave tomorrow before sun up.” I turned to walk off away from the hospital and turned to look at him for a moment. “If Amber is able to travel, I need her to go with us. She is the only one who can identify them.” He nodded to me and we parted

way.

My phone was buzzing and it was Ted who had sent me a text.

Ted- “Hey so I can stay here with Sarah I am only a driver afterall. It’ll be me, Joseph, and Allen taking

shifts. Is this fine? I tried to Link you but/ understand why you have it blocked.”

Me- “Yes that is fine, thank you. Tell them I thank them for volunteering to stay behind.”

I walked along the sidewalk and looked up at the sky that was quickly fading to the night. “I will find you, my love. Whoever done this will pay. I will make sure of it!” I promised to myself and to her.

I walked and made my way to the training grounds and already was a group of roughly fifteen or so men and Amber. I debriefed them and we were on our way, heading in the last known direction they went. Planning on stopping by different packs to gather any information we could. First stop would be Blood Moon then to Crest Moon. I needed to speak to Alpha Michael, her brother Josh and her best friend Claire. I

couldn’t call them and tell them over the phone. They were set to arrive as a surprise to Avalynn withing the next week. Maybe they could help, they will help. I felt lost and torn without her by my side.

Avalynn POV

I looked out the window of the SUV, I stayed still and quiet as to not disturb the men in the front of me. They said few words between the two of them and when I noticed they would turn to look back at me I shut my eyes until I thought it was safe. I was watching the roads we took, trying to remember where we were. I quietly tried to come up with the best plan I possibly could to get free and away from these

men.

I felt alone and scared. I couldn't even get in touch with my Lycan. It was as if she had disappeared from my body entirely. I watched nothing but trees pass around us. The road for a long time was bumpy and rough. I was sure we were staying off the beaten path. I wonder if Everest was already looking for me yet? Surely he was.

Just then I felt a volt of power shift through me as if Charlotte was trying to make her way to me. I had the sudden urge to rip the man's heart in front of me out from his chest through the seat. I felt Charlotte dig and claw right through whatever barrier had blocked her from me.

"Do it. I am here fight and kill them." It was Charlotte, she was back and here with me.

I let my claws elongate and felt Charlotte's rage pour into me. I channeled the rage and fear into one powerful source and sent my fist of claws into the back of the seat and into his back. When he gasped for air I ripped my hand back, taking his heart with me. I dropped it on the floor between my legs and feet.

The man driving screamed obscenities at me as he slammed on the brakes, sending me slamming into the seat in front of me. He was reaching for the gun in his waist holster and I sliced his arm deep with my claws. Charlotte emerging and taking full control.

"How? You were supposed to be suppressed?" He was shaking as we both fought for control over one another. I finally clenched my hands around his throat.

"I was but it wasn't strong enough." Charlotte growled as she squeezed.

The man growled back as he began shifting and fighting back. Just then we felt a sharp pain deep into my back leg. I hadn't noticed the back door opened and some strange man was standing there with a smile on his face. He again injected me with something in my other leg. "Hello sweetie." My body forced Charlotte to step back and it was as if she was disappearing again. No no no, this can't be happening! could feel it, like a strong and thick blanket of fog enclosing her entire being. No matter how much she fought it was no good, the fog hindered her from me. Soon she would be gone again.

"Stay strong. I can't, it's so strong. I will see you soon. Keep your wits about you. Everest will come. This is a strong magical potion. Stay strong and fight, do not trust them." Charlotte said before it felt as if

she was gone.

"How feisty. How strong. How beautiful you are." The stranger was talking to me. He had a beautiful yet dangerous feeling to him. As he reached to pull me out I felt my body

not responding and slowly fading. Whatever he injected me with now forced my human side to sleep.

“You’re perfect in every single way. Now you’re mine, finally.” I faintly heard him say as he carried me while he walked. My vision was blurred and my body went limp as I was now completely out of it.

Mated To The Lycan King By Jennifer Baker Chapter 20

Mated To The Lycan King

Chapter 20

Chapter 20

Avalynn POV

I felt the warm breeze kiss my cheeks and my eyes fluttered open. The smell of salt hung through the air and filled my lungs as I breathed. I listened before I dared to move, almost afraid, I heard the sound of water crashing softly in the background. I didn’t hear anything so I began to glance around the room.

The windows were open as the curtains swayed with each gust of wind that passed through. The floor was tiled and a soft grey color. The bed I was laying across was a large white four poster bed and everything else matched its style. There looked to be a overly large chair with a soft fuzzy light blue, grey, and white blanket draped over it.

The walls were a pale blue with white trim and decorated in a beachy or costal theme. It was honestly how I would picture my own beach house destination designing if I ever had one. Whoever designed this room, did a great job, that much I could remember. I almost felt bad for having someone’s blood spilled here....Almost

As I sat up in the bed I inhaled deeply, all I could smell was the ocean and a vanilla scent that I assumed was coming from the candle that was lit on the small table next to the chair. I couldn’t smell the scent of any other being. I listened carefully past the waves that were hitting the sanded beaches. I heard

footsteps, and a woman speaking to someone in hushed tones. I tried but I couldn’t make out what she

was saying

I noticed that my limbs were weak as I swung my legs over the bed. My arms felt heavy and my head was throbbing. I stood and as soon as I did the door swung open. In walking a man with handsome features. He was tall and broad and wore a smile on his

face. He was carrying a tray of food and I took a deep breath, able to smell the food under the cover. I smelled chicken and broccoli for certain and my stomach growled.

“You’ve been asleep for awhile, I figured it was about time for you to wake. I wanted to give you something to help rejuvenate your muscles. I had country fried steak, broccoli, mashed potatoes with gravy, green beans, mac-n-cheese, and rolls made for you. I wasn’t sure what you liked so I had a bit of everything made for you.” He smiled at me.

“Who are you?” I asked cautiously as he motioned for me to move to the small table across the

room.

“My name is Dexter, Prince of the Southern Territory. Soon to be King. And you are my mate, Avalynn.” He smiled at me again.

I frowned “No, I already have a mate? Prince Everest of the Northern Territory.” My stomach growled again and I only took a small sip of the herbal tea. When I looked back at him I felt a weird pull to him. I knew that it was wrong and I pushed the feelings aside. I took a bite of my food and it was absolutely

delicious. “Mmm.” was all I could manage.

“I am glad you like it.” His smile widened as he stood and walked away to the door. “I’ll leave you to eat in peace. I would like to go for a walk with you though once you have finished.” He left the door and I heard his footsteps disappear as he walked away.

I sat and ate my dinner and wondered if I truly had two mates. I felt the pull but it wasn’t as strong as the mate bond with Everest.

“Charlotte?” I called in my mind but there was nothing but silence and a cold empty feeling. I couldn’t feel her at all and that made me slightly uncomfortable to leave the room and go walk with him. Well, just to be around him in general actually. I had no way to fully protect myself against him and his Lycan. It made me nervous to think about what could happen. It sent a wave of shivers down my spine.

I ate a little bit of everything and I was feeling slightly better. The food giving me energy and made my limbs not seem as heavy as they were just a few moments ago. I stood and walked over to the large opened window and looked out at the view for the first time. It was beautiful, the sun was beginning to set and I realized that I indeed was out for some time. I could tell by the warmth and humidity that hung thick in the air we were definitely somewhere south.

There was a knock on the door and I turned my attention in that direction. When I didn’t answer the knock came again. “Come in?” I called out, slightly confused.

In walked Dexter with a warm smile on his face. I felt a pull to him that I didn't like and fought against it. This man kidnapped me, drugged me and my Lycan when we fought to get free, and took me away from the mate I want to be with.

I could hear Charlotte in the back of my mind before she left to stay strong and to fight. I would do this, I would never let myself be too comfortable as long as I am here.

"Enjoy dinner?" He asked me, bringing me back.

I nodded my head, "It was okay. I feel much better."

"Let's walk, you won't need shoes as they make it harder to walk in the sand. Let's go." He motioned for me to walk and when I didn't budge to go with him he sighed softly.

"I understand that you do not trust me, why should you? I did take you away from the only love someone has showed you other than family. You see me as the bad guy. But I will never do anything to hurt you again, baby girl. I will earn your trust and eventually your love. You will soon see. I want to show you around your new home."

I stayed where I sat and sighed. "I am still feeling weak. I am not sure if a long walk would do me any

good."

He nodded "Well a tour of the home? I have elevators installed here it will make it easier." He smiled

and extended his hand out to me, offering help.

I did say I felt weak so I took his hand. His hand was warm and sent pleasant fluttering feelings through me. I frowned at the feeling as he shrugged it off as difficulty and weakness when really I was

repulsed at the feeling he gave me.

As he gave me the tour of the beach mansion my mind drifted to Everest. I missed him, his touch, his love, and his smile. This home was impressive but it wasn't a home for me. It isn't what my heart yearned for. I wanted my home with my people, not this Prince's fake love and obsession.

"What do you think, baby girl? Is this place to your liking?" He smiled at me and I wished he would throw that creepy pet name into the ocean and the sea would carry it away.

"It is a beautiful home. Thank you for showing it to me but I am a bit tired and would like to go back to my room." I forced a smile.

He walked me back to my room and as my hand was on the door he turned me around to look up at him. His face dipped down dangerously close to mine and I froze in my spot. His nose softly nuzzled against mine and his lips brushed against my own mouth. He pulled away as he moved to my ear, his breath hot against my skin "Get some rest, I will see you for breakfast." He turned and walked away as I fumbled with turning the door to open it before going into my room and locking the door.

How silly I am sure he has a key to the room, I thought to myself as I slid off my shoes and curled up on the oversized chair. I looked around the empty room, feeling isolated and alone. I felt tears stream down my cheeks and I pulled the fuzzy blanket around me. I would allow myself a moment of sadness for now. I would not shed another tear after tonight.

I slowly drifted into a light sleep. I woke up when my foot slipped from the chair and jolted me awake. It felt as if I had that weird dream where you're falling off a cliff or somewhere high up. My stomach growled and I looked at the clock on the wall. It was one in the morning. I stood up and unlocked the door. When I walked out I was face to face with a large man who was sitting in a chair outside my door.

"Where are you going at the hour?" He questioned, his voice was deep and angry sounding.

"None of your business." I went to step past him and he gripped my arm, causing me to cry out with the pain that shot through it. I may be a Lycan but that still hurt.

"I am going to the kitchen! Let me go!" I pulled my free hand back and punched the jerk right in the face.

He let out a loud growl and the door next to my room swung open and off the hinges and a large figure stepped out already in his Lycan form. He let out a loud deathly growl and my arm was instantly let go. The Lycan came between me and this guy and he snapped at the hand that was holding me.

When his teeth clamped down on the man's wrist I turned and went back into my room, slamming the door shut. Flashbacks of my mothers death plagued my mind. I closed my eyes tightly and took a deep breath when I heard shouting outside my door.

The shouting was over me and the voice shouting was Dexter, he was angry at the man for laying his hand on me. I looked down at my arm, which was already badly bruised. I listened to them argue back and forth and finally it was silence. I could hear someone trying to control their breathing before a knock came on the door.

I looked at the door for a moment before I opened it. Dexter was looking back at me before his eyes went to my bruised arm.

"I am so very sorry for that. You will never have to see Stephen again. He has been dismissed for his behavior with you. That was unacceptable and he is lucky to be living. I am so sorry." He looked down at

the ground.

"It isn't your fault." I offered.

"It is because I put him up as a body guard for you and he did the opposite." He countered.

"Want to join me for a snack? That is where I wanted to go when this all happened." I offered because I was still hungry and I was afraid he would want to come into my room.

He nodded and stepped back away from the door to allow me to come out of the room. I shut the door behind me and we began our stroll to the kitchen.

When we reached downstairs and stepped off the elevator the man that gripped my arm had a duffle bag over his shoulder as he was exiting the kitchen. "You will pay for this Dexter. Burning one too many bridges for this whore." He looked at me and my eyes widened. But I felt something small, hope maybe? Would he be the reason Everest finds me? I looked at Dexter and put a hand on his arm and he looked down to me. "Let him go with his empty threats." I looked back at the man named Stephen and gave him a pleading look to run. As if to catch on he left without another word.

We walked into the kitchen together and sat down for a small snack. Once done he walked me to my room, kissed me upon my cheek and I went to bed, falling asleep rather quickly. My dreams were filled with a mixture of horrors and fighting amongst many warriors. Everest met me in my dream and when he held me in his arms nothing mattered. Not the horrors, not the fighting, only we mattered, only his love blocked out the bad of everything else. When I woke I looked up at the ceiling and clung to the hope of seeing my mate soon.