

## Mated To The Lycan King By Jennifer Baker Chapter 21

Mated To The Lycan King

Chapter 21

Chapter 21

Stephen POV

Iran all night only stopping for food, water, and restroom breaks. I made my way to the Southern castle territory lines. When I crossed over the castle territory lines midmorning my presence was known immediately and I was surrounded within a few minutes by several Lycan forces close to the King. I knew had done wrong but Dexter had been my best friend. I warned him and told him I wasn't comfortable but he ended up getting his way. I shifted back into my human form as to show I am not posing as a threat to

them or anyone.

Soon Dexter's brother, the now king was present. He was angry and I bowed to him knowing if he

wanted he could kill me right here right now.

"Rise." He commanded and I did as he told me. "What are you doing here Stephen?" His voice was

laced with hatred.

"King Brent please allow me to give you exactly what you want." I offered. "What is it that I want?" He countered.

I inhaled and paused before speaking my loyalty to Dexter holding me back for a moment. Although now that I crossed into the Castle territory it would of been too late "To offer up where your brother Dexter is along with the kidnapping crimes of the future Northern Territorys future Queen and the murder of King Randolph of the Northern Territory. All linking back to Dexter who has killed your father and is attempting an assassination against the now King of the Southern Territory, you, King Brent." I looked at him and never let my eyes drift from his. I could read every expression that crossed his face. Sadness, shock, and more than the others anger. I heard his breathing change and his fingers clenched and balled into a fist by his side.

"Very well, come with me. We have many things to discuss it seems." He responded and I let out a

breath of air I didn't know I held in.

We walked inside the castle walls and inside, making our way into his office.

“What do you want in return for this information?” King Brent asked as he sat down behind his desk, motioning for me to sit. I sat, gladly my body aching from the overnight and morning run.

I shrugged my shoulders “Immunity from the crimes your brother forced upon me, being his right hand man and of a higher rank than my own Lycan I was forced to comply. With this I will tell you everything, all of his plans for the future and what he has done.” I crossed my arms over my chest and watched the King contemplate before I broke the silence “And of course hot food and a bed for rest.”

He nodded and leaned for a pen and a pad of paper. “Very well, let us begin.”

gave him everything I even threw that girl Sarah and that stupid wolf Ryder under the bus. King Brent wanted names, and I gave them to him. I started from the beginning and led up until this

morning

“He plans on trying to overtake the Northern Territory after assassinating you and the Northern King.” I leaned back in my seat and watched anger and rage flow through him.

“So it was my brother who killed our father? Tried to kill me?” He slammed his fist into the desk. “Thank you for the information, where is he keeping her?”

“The costal beach house. He has about two hundred men scattered throughout there on guard. Where he found them, I do not know. It’s a mixture of Lycans and wolves.” I offered.

“I see. Well thank you. You may go I have many phone calls to make. Stay close, I am going to need you.” He looked up from his pad of paper.

He was already dialing a number and whoever was on the other end picked up and sounded angry as the door shut behind me. I felt a pang of guilt as I walked away from the Kings office. I was met by a small framed woman and led to a room. I walked in and food was set up and a nice bed with an attached restroom so I could clean up.

Tate, cleaned myself up and collapsed on the bed. I ended up falling asleep for a few hours before a knock was on the door. When I opened it, King Brent was on the other side.

“I hope you are well rested because I got in touch with King Everest and we are meeting him at our borders. Also you need to tell me where that wolf is.” He demanded.

“Which wolf?” I asked.

“The one who murdered King Randolph.” He responded.

“Oh he is in a hideout at the beach house, he plans on going back to his pack but wanted to lay low.” / offered freely.

“Thank you.” He already had his phone out and I assumed texting King Everest. When he put the phone away we left together with a large amount of warriors by our side and behind us. I was thankful to now be on this side of the fight.

Everest POV

We were at Blood Moon Pack when I got the phone call about Avalynn. She was alive and being held captive. Sarah had a major role in everything that happened and I was very disappointed in her. I sent a text to my mother to have the guards take Sarah to the underground jail cells. She agreed without a question why.

I found out from Jamie that Ryder left two days in and no one bothered to think of notifying Alpha Michael that he left. Of course no one thought he would go off the rails like this either. Jamie was now the Luna to Blood Moon and she sincerely apologized to me. She and Alpha Alex offered any help that would be needed without asking. I may need that help.

My blood was boiling inside but on the outside I stayed calm. As much as I wanted to rip through everything and everyone I kept my cool. It took everything I had to reign control over my beast.

My phone dinged again and I checked the text, it was from King Brent.

“King Everest the wolf, Ryder, is currently hiding out at my brother’s Beach Mansion on the coast line. I am on the way to meet you at our boarder.”

I didn’t respond and closed the message looking at Alex and Jamie both “I am going to need your

strongest warriors. Send them to the Castle, I fear that Dexter is planning on a war. I need you to be with them Alex, leave your father to be in charge over here until you are able to return. Stop by Silver Lake, Blood Rose, and White Claw Pack and give them these. I will send a message to each Alpha. You have one week and we will return along with members of Crest Moon.”

“Crest Moon? Isn’t that Alpha Michael’s son’s pack?” Alex asked me and turned to look back down to

Jamie who only nodded.

"It is, unfortunately, but his future beta is also my mate's brother. People may be torn on who to follow if Alpha Michael does not fall in line." I responded and followed with an annoyed sigh. "What a mess this is for everyone involved."

"I will go with you to Crest Moon for support if you need me to?" Jamie offered.

"No need, I have a feeling people will comply easy enough. Especially when I tell them what has happened to their future Queen. Thank you, Jamie. I know you and Avalynn didn't get along." She held her hand up to stop me from talking.

"No and it was entirely my fault. My ears were poisoned by the hatred from Ryder. I was too infatuated by his power that I was too blind to see the truth. For that I could never make it better to her or you. I very much deserved that ass whipping she gave me back in Crest Moon. I was an ass. Please excuse me as I need to pack our things pretty quickly so we can get going." She bowed her head down before turning to leave.

"She will forgive you, in time I am sure." I called out after her.

"I can only hope." was her response as she disappeared around a corner.

I turned, Alex waiting for me patiently to walk back. I had a very tight schedule to keep and he knew had to head off to Crest Moon. We walked to my SUV in silence. We shook hands and he lowered his head

to me.

"Thank you Alex. I will be in touch." I told him.

"Not a problem, safe travels King Everest. If you need anything else, do not hesitate." He responded as the door shut. We were off to Crest Moon.

Four hour car ride later we were approaching the territory of Crest Moon. Wolves surrounded us until they got the scent of who was in the car, letting us pass through. They still followed us closely, obviously

curious as to what could cause King Everest to grace their presence, even if my mate's brother was soon to

be their beta,

When we pulled into the half circle drive Alpha Michael was already standing outside. News had spread like wildfire that my father was dead but I am hoping that is all that had spread. Seeing an excited looking Claire I assumed I was correct. I told my men to keep it on the hush until proper parties were

known

When I got out and the door shut behind me without my mate exiting I saw Claire's face drop in

disappointment. I looked around and Josh was walking up and his eyes darted around, obviously looking for his sister. His face also dropping in disappointment, but only momentarily.

"Welcome King Everest, I wish this could be on better circumstances. With that said we are all very sorry to hear of the late King, your father." Alpha Michael spoke.

My jaw muscles tightened and I inhaled deeply, "Thank you. I need to speak with you, Josh, and Claire privately." My eyes darted to the others momentarily they seemed surprised and not in a good way.

When we walked into Michael's office I sat down on one of the couches and motioned for them to sit as well. I let out a long sigh as I looked at all of them.

"Josh, Claire." I paused for a moment before gathering my words and pushing back the emotion that was making it hard to speak. "Avalynn was taken by Dexter, I know where he is keeping her but he had help and Michael your son is involved." I watched the sadness in Josh and Claire's face. I watched Alpha

Michael's anger boil.

"Are you absolutely sure about this?" Michael asked through gritted teeth.

"I am. I have a description and a witness who knows his name, pack, everything." I paused before

continuing "He hasn't been at Blood Moon for a while now. He was there not even a day it seems. Jamie's mate is Alpha Alex and it seems he is wanting revenge. So he found Dexter and they have teamed up and with that he has killed my father and aided Dexter in the kidnapping of my mate." I let out a low growl.

Michael's fist was clenched and he shook his head. "I can't do this. I can not kill my only son." He looked over at Josh and Claire then back at me.

"I understand but I will need your support, regardless of who the circumstances are around. They're raising an army to over take the Northern Territory to demolish the Southern Territory so he can be King over all."

He sighed and looked at Josh again and I could already tell what he was thinking as he said it and I knew Josh would be perfect. "Josh you have shown great promise and have flourished. I am naming you the successor amount Alpha of Crest Moon Pack, do you accept? King Everest I am asking your permission to accept this blood line to take my place effective immediately." He looked at me with a hint of sadness in his eyes. I

knew how difficult this had to be on him. He knew that his son could no longer be an Alpha. He knew his son would pay for the crimes he committed. He knew he would soon lose his son.

I nodded slightly "Of course. Josh do you accept?" Josh was wide eyed and stuttered his words out "I-I-Id-do accept."

"Good! Then it is settled and we shall have a ceremony tonight and I will take you and Claire and your

warriors with me to the Southern Territory. We are meeting with King Brent and the escaped Lycan who has all of the information we need to get your sister back. Now, if you all would excuse me I need to let my Lycan out." I stood and left the room running to the tree line and shifting in mid run and crashing into a

e, it collapsing to the ground.

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Avalynn POV

As I sat up on the bed I moved a hand over my eyes. I yawned and stretched my tired, stiff muscles. Breakfast was already set up and still had steam rolling off of it. I slid out of my bed and walked over to it. I sniffed it cautiously trying to see if anything smelled out of the ordinary.

No matter how nice Dexter was being to me, I still did not trust him. I looked at the eggs that had a weird herbal mix in them and pushed them to the side. There was, however an unopened box of cereal and I munched on that instead. I took bits and pieces of the food that I didn't eat and made it seem like

did eat it. I scrapped small bits of each into the toilet and flushed it down the drain. I washed my hands

three times over and left the bathroom. I don't know what he's given me but I wanted Charlotte back.

I decided if I didn't make it I wouldn't eat it. I decided to slip out of my room and go to the beach for a walk. Surprisingly enough no one had followed me out, though I could

still feel eyes on me. It was a warm breezy day and as I stood at the waters edge I watched the waves crash over my bare feet.

It was almost therapeutic in a way. I promised myself that as long as I was here that I would visit the beach almost every day. It would be my safe haven. A place to find myself and figure a way out of this. place. I wrote my name in the sand before a wave came and made it disappear.

After an hour I heard someone approach me from behind. I pretended to not hear them and let them stand there, waiting for my to acknowledge them. When I didn't he cleared his throat, causing me to roll

my eyes.

"What can I do for you?" I asked, never turning to face him.

"I was just coming to check on you and make sure everything was alright." Dexter was now standing beside me as I sat on the beach.

I never made eye contact with him "I am fine." I felt a weird tingle sensation, like someone was trying to reach me. I pushed it down and back, now wasn't the time when Dexter was standing next to me.

"I am glad you are fine. We will be leaving the beach house in a week, maybe sooner. I promise we can come back, if you want? It looks like you enjoy the view here." He was kneeling now and I looked at him and nodded.

"I would love to revisit the beach again, someday." I really would love to bury your face into the sand right about now and rip you from limb to limb.

I heard a brief voice float through my head "Seems like she's doing this the easy way. Thanks to those special herbs by that witch. I'll have to keep incorporating them into her diet until I mark her as mine."

I sat there and didn't respond and pretended as if nothing was wrong. Honestly, inside I was screaming and wanted to run. I decided I would run, tonight. After everyone was asleep I would go. I knew those eggs looked weird!

Someone else came up to us and passed Dexter a note.

"Damn it, I knew I should have ended him." He gripped the paper in his fist and looked at me. "We leave tonight. We will be joined by others." He stood and looked down to me "Be ready in two hours."

"W-what?" I asked, halfway confused and angry because my plans were now ruined.

“That scum that hit you has betrayed me and is putting your life in danger!” He shouted and I flinched back.

“Oh.” Is all I could manage and felt hope nearly consume me.

I watched as he stomped off angrily back to the house and I looked out to the ocean and smiled. He just got done telling me in a week we would be moving but instead we are now leaving in just a few hours. Which means Everest got word on where we are!

I stood up and made my way back to the house and knew I needed to stall as much as I possibly could. I got a cloth and ran it under hot water and placed it on my face. I figured it would give the feeling that I was burning up. I left the room when my cheeks looked flushed and searched for him. I didn't know if this was going to work but when I reached him I stood and looked at him.

“Are you ready?” He asked and looked up at me and he frowned at my appearance.

“U...” and I made myself drop to the floor. I ended up hitting my head in the process and it was an instant headache.

I heard him rush over to me and repeat my name as he lifted my torso into his lap.

“Avalynn? Ava... Wake up baby girl! Avalynn! Someone get medical! Now!” He sounded panicked as he rocked me to his

body.

It was repulsive and it made me want to throw up.

He began talking to me again, “Ah. You're bleeding too. You must have hit your head also when you fainted.” I could smell it now, my blood. Which means I shouldn't travel for a few more days and be monitored for a concussion.

I heard someone burst into the room and they spoke to one another. “She came in here, I assume to tell me she was ready. She looked flushed and she couldn't even get her sentence out before she collapsed. On the way down she hit her head on the curve of the leg on the table. Now she's bleeding.” He explained.

“Lets get her to a couch or bed. I need to check her.” the voice was deep.

I felt myself being lifted in Dexter's arms and moved to a bed. My hair was being moved as a towel tapped the spot that was bleeding.

“I know you said we must leave today but she can not travel at all. She needs at the least two days

maybe three before she can travel.” He told Dexter.



“Are you kidding me?” He asked sarcastically.

“No, I am afraid that the blow to the head requires rest to heal and not that stress of traveling.” He said in a serious tone. “Since you have her lycan suppressed she will not heal as quickly.”

She being three was a bit more messy than myself. I packed up her favorite snacks and walked into her play room. Her playroom was a small extra bedroom and it was perfect for her destruction of toys.

“Cassie, sweetie?” She turned to me and her bright green eyes landed on me and she smiled.

“Cassie we are going to go bye bye for a few, pick two toys to take.” I told her and watched her decide very carefully on who to take. She picked up her stuffed rabbit she carried around and a teddy bear and walked to me. “Okay sweet girl, let’s go.”

We left my small home and I knew what I had to do. I must go to the new King of the Northern Territory and confess. Plead for mercy and hope that they understand that of I didn’t do as Dexter said, Cassie would be dead. My eyes teared up at that thought.

I placed some herbs in a necklace and hung it on my rear view mirror. It hid my scent and Cassie’s. I buckled her into her seat, gave her a snack and her juice and we were off.

I drove the opposite direction before turning around to make sure that no one was following me. Once all was clear I headed North. It would take a day or so to reach the territory boarder. We would stop at the small human town that seemed to split North and South. We would stay in a hotel room, have

breakfast, then be on our way again.

I looked in my rear view and Cassie was munching on her snacks. She was bobbing her little head to the music playing and it brought a smile to my face. I would make sure that she would survive this, even if I did not survive until next week. The crimes I committed were punishable by death. I prayed to the Gods and Goddesses that a small light of mercy be shown.

When we arrived to the small town I pulled up to a hotel room, shocked at what I saw. A large mixture of fancy, detailed black SUVs were outside. I sat in my car and watched and when I saw King Brent shaking hands with King Everest I thanked the heavens above that they were both here.

Thurriedly got Cassie out of her seat and threw her on my hip. Bless her she couldn’t walk fast enough as I was rushing to catch them both before they went wherever they were heading.

“Wait!” I shouted “Please, wait! King Brent, King Everest!” I watched as they stopped and heaved a breath of fresh air, almost panting.

“Who are you?” King Brent asked.

“I am Miranda, a witch from the South. I have to talk to you both. Please, somewhere private. Your brother...” Just then a hand went up and motioned for us to follow. I followed and held Cassie close to my body as I followed the two large men into a room, the door closing behind me.

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Everest POV

This woman showed up out of no where with a child clinging to her body. She looked over tired and way too stressed but also determined at the same time. She didn't look as if she was a day older than maybe twenty.

When we walked into the room we motioned for her to sit. She complied and sat the young child in her lap. The little girl had her thumb in her mouth and I am assuming her favorite blanket with her.

“Please, go ahead with information on my brother, Miranda.” King Brent told her.

“Well, you see, I wasn't expecting to run into both of you here, but I am glad you did. You know my brother, Garrison.” She paused and waited for King Brent to nod and continued “Well, he got into debt with your brother, Prince Dexter. I don't know what he did or how or anything I just know he wasn't able to repay whatever it was to bring him out of it.” She paused and I saw Brent shake his head and lean forward with a hand over his face.

She looked nervously over to me and began talking again. “Well your brother murdered mine and

took my neice.” She looked down at the child for a moment and tears were threatening to spill over. “He

took her and came after me. After a man beat me he threatened to kill her if I didn't do as he said. He said my brother owed a significant debt and then he gave me his head.”

Tears now freely streamed down her face as she talked, hugging the child tightly to her. "I did as he told me for her, her life and for that I am sorry. Please spare her, even if you have to kill me. I helped him with your mate I didn't know what else to do. You were in the hospital and he was in command. I didn't know what to do."

I stood, rage filling me that this witch helped that bastard. "What. Did. You. Do?!" I yelled.

"I gave him potion and a herbal blend to mask her scent and suppress the Lycan inside of her. He said I was finished and we could live in peace but he just recently contacted me. Wanted my help again and I refused him and he threatened her life and mine." She still had tears streaming down her face.

I sat down and realized she had no choice in the matter and yes what she done is technically punishable by death. Rules could be bent and I sighed. "Miranda, shh." My voice was quiet and soft. "You're

safe here, she is safe here. You have nothing to fear here."

She sniffed and nodded "Thank you, thank you." She kissed the top of the child's head. "There were others involved. A woman named Sarah, a wolf named Ryder, and he has many other people that are helping him. Also, when he threatened me this last time it was so I could make a weaker spell. The original one was supposedly making her sick and she collapsed and has a concussion. He was wanting it so they could move locations."

"Thank you. We will pay for your room and if you would like, travel with us and our warriors. If you

want to help us out it would be welcomed." King Brent offered her.

"Thank you King Brent, I will gladly and proudly offer any assistance to either of you if and when you need it." She stood "If you would excuse us, I need to get her some food and settled into our room."

"Of course." I said.

"Thank you both, for understanding, letting me help, the room... Everything." She said and smiled to us both before leaving.

I leaned my head back to rest on the wall and sighed loudly. "You okay? I know that must have not been easy to do. Especially after what she confessed to doing."

Brent stood and walked over to the window.

“Yeah. My Lycan wanted to rage when she said it but quickly realized she had no other option.” ||

said.

“Her brother was a good guy too. He worked for the Castle and helped out the less fortunate. I don’t

know what my brother had on him but it must of either been big or he lied to manipulate her. That I very

well wouldn’t put past him to do.” He was watching her, I could tell. He turned to look at me “Was the

other information she gave you consistent with the previous information?”

“It was damn near the same. Which means the woman who was struck and knocked out was a part of

it all along.” I sighed and shook my head. I was disgusted in myself for choosing someone so terrible to fool around with but she was there and I needed a release. Still was no excuse, my father was right. She

was a bad egg.

I looked up at Brent “So about the plan, what do you think we should do?”

He nodded “Whatever we do we need to do it quickly, he knows something is up and wants to change

locations on us.”

“We need to be there by tomorrow night. Let me reach out to my warriors who were to meet us.” / stepped out of the room and made the few phone calls needed. They will all be here early tomorrow

morning. Maybe even before the sun rises. Then we can give them a few hours rest and move out

tomorrow afternoon. My men will be tired but they will be fine. A two hour nap for a wolf is like a 4 hour nap to a human.

I walked back in and filled in Brent. We then both left to fill in the members who were with us Claire and Amber were chit-chatting away over future plans for Avalynn and it made me smile. Their positive outlook shined brightly over the future and I was looking forward to putting this in the past.

The next few hours were busy with strategy plans and a draw up of the land. We knew he had others there, hiding out to watch for anything incoming. We wanted to make sure that every possible exit area was covered. Lucky enough for us we had a bit of inside help on where wolves or other Lycans would be stationed. The wolves were first, of course because he had no care to their life. He knew if anything was to happen they would be easily wiped out. Some King he would of been. He seemed to discard lives that weren't as strong as him, it made me sick.

>Avalynn POV

I sat up in the bed as I was the only one in my room and looked around. I slept a few hours and by the

looks of things it was still early morning, or just extra cloudy outside. I couldn't tell honestly. I looked at

my hands before using them to smooth my hair down.

I felt something inside my mind pushing. It felt like a strong force and I smiled. It has been a full day since I smacked my head when I faked my collapse. It worked out in the long run, because if that was Charlotte trying to push through I was about to be a force to be reckoned with. I smiled to myself when a soft knock came at the door.

I slouched in the bed "Come in?" I answered softly.

Dexter walked through the door with a smile. I forced a smile back to him. "How are you feeling?"

"I still have a headache but I guess a little better?" I lied, I felt perfectly fine. I just was just trying to stall him from moving.

"I am glad you're feeling better. Let's get you a shower and breakfast and then we will see how you're

feeling after?" He demanded and I nodded. I looked at him, he looked like he hadn't slept much and that made me smile inwardly. He is worried and he should be.

I watched as he stood up and looked around my room before looking at me again. He seemed as if he wanted to say something but instead, he turned on his heel and walked to the door."Take your shower |

will see you in an hour or so." He shut the door behind him.

I could go for a nice extra hot shower. I stood and made my way to the bathroom and turned on the water. I looked at my wild hair and sighed. This was definitely going to need washed a few times. I could tell there was dried blood stuck to my scalp and hair.

When the water was at my desired temp I stepped in and washed myself. I took my time in there and enjoyed the water running over my body.

I washed every square inch of my body and got out. I ran a brush through my hair and put lotion on my skin. I got myself ready and walked back into the bedroom. I sat down in the big comfy chair and a few minutes later a knock came.

“Come in.” I said as I looked through a magazine. /

Dexter entered with some fresh fruit, an unopened box of cereal, unopened small carton of milk and toast. He sat it down in front of me. “Sorry a lot of the things we had on hand have went bad unexpectedly. Apparent one of our large walk in refrigerators went bad. Of course that one house most of our food.”

I knew he was lying but I knew why. Everything in there had the special herbal blend mixed in from the witch. Seeing how he believes it made me sick he wasn't about to give it to me.

“Thats fine, this is perfect. Thank you very much.” I smiled knowing I had been successful. I prepped my cereal and opened up a banana, slicing it into my cereal. I cut up a few strawberries and added in a few blueberries to a separate bowl. I noticed he hadn't left and made himself comfortable and after I took my first bite, chewing, and swallowing I asked him “So, what have I missed? Anything exciting?”

He smiled and shook his head. “You haven't missed much, a witch is threatening your life. We are

seeking her out, well hunting her really.”

“Oh? Why my life?” I asked him. “Uh, because you're the missing key.” He said. “Missing key?” I wondered what that meant as he only nodded at me.

Is that a reason why my family wanted to protect me or was he lying to me. Probably lying because knew the witch didn't want to kill me so I pushed the matter.

“How amla missing key? What does that mean?” I raised my brow.

“It means that when you become Queen, you become the Queen of all things. All things from vampires, wolves, lycans, and witches.” He was looking at me.

“Oh. I have never heard of that. No one's told me.” I responded.

“Thats because a rival Lycan clan took out your family when you were just a baby.” He looked away for a moment. “Enough of that though. You will learn more I do not want to tire you out when you just woke up. We will be leaving tonight and moving further south.

I want you to be as safe as possible. Seeing how you are moving about and your appetite seems to be back I would assume its safe to say you can travel.” He smiled.

“But I do want to know more about what you said, please?” I wanted to know if it was true or not. If it

was I wanted to know more.

“Baby girl, you will be the Queen of all things when you are ready. The Goddess has sent me a vision and it shall be made true. But that is enough for now, please its for your own safety to not stress your mind

too much.” He smiled at me.

“He’s a good liar.” A very soft and weak voice drifted through my mind.

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“Charlotte..?” I spoke to her through my mind. “You can hear me?” She sounded so very weak.

“I can. Are you okay? I was so worried I would never be able to hear you again.” I told her.

“I don’t know what herbal mix he gave us but it nearly killed me. I will be here but I need rest. It will take time for me to regain my strength. Do not over do it and take it easy.” Was the last I heard from

her.

I felt Charlotte retreat to the back of my mind. It gave me another sense of newfound hope. With her! was naturally stronger, even if she was weaker. I just needed to stay away from herbs and let her regain her strength. I don’t really know how long that would take but hopefully not too long.

“Are you okay?” Dexter’s voice brought me back.

“I am. I had a vision. I think?” If he lied I can too.

“A vision?” This intrigued him and he leaned closer to me.

“Yes. It has never happened before so I was kind of shocked.” I let out a soft laugh.  
“Would you like to

hear?”

“I would very much like to know what you saw.” His tongue darted out and licked along his lips as I he

was hungry.

“I saw myself wearing my kings marking. I saw my king by my side leading our people. Many people cheering for us over our victories and destroying our enemies. We looked so happy.” I looked at him and smiled. I saw him relax a bit and I head Charlotte laugh inside.

“Look at that fool. He believes you are talking about him.” She continued to laugh. I figured that this may let him bring down his guard some. I had hoped that it would anyway.

“That sounds pretty great. Where were we?” He asked.

“I’m not sure, I have never been there before.” I put a confused look on my face.

“Ah must be my home city then. You haven’t been there before.” He responded. “Oh, maybe. It seemed beautiful.” I smiled.

“It is a very beautiful city with a river that splits right through, clear water. So many parks and flowers with cobblestone pathways. I can not wait to show you.” He leaned to me and placed his hand in mine. His touch made my stomach turn. I hated it. Charlotte gagged inside and turned away shielding herself from

I looked down at his hand and back up to him and forced a smile. Seriously my cheeks were hurting from all of this smiling I was forcing. It wasn’t coming naturally and it was terrible.

I leaned back and looked out the window. I was going to miss the ocean. I had never felt sand before

coming here or smelled the salt sea air or laid eyes upon the vast never ending ocean. It had a sense of tranquility to it. It definitely brought me peace in all this unknown hostility that seemed to hang in the air

around me.

“We will visit again very soon, baby girl. You will be back.” He pat my leg and I only smiled.



I would be back, without him and with my true mate. I want to rip his hand away from mine but I couldn't

"Come on we need to leave." He stood up.

"Where are we going?" I looked at him before moving. "We are going deeper south, inland in a small town surrounded by mountains." He smiled.

"Oh that is much different than here." I looked out the window again. "I guess I would be better

protected there?" I looked at him.

He smiled and nodded his head. "Indeed. Ready?"

I nodded and stood, walking with him to the door. "Oh! Let me try to use the restroom first, that way we can travel longer," I turned away hatching a small plan to leave a clue.

"Good idea, I will meet you downstairs." He left me alone. I waited for the door to close and I rushed

to the side table. I pulled out the pad and pen and wrote a few notes on our location we were moving to. I scattered them in random spots around the room and bathroom.

I really had to go so I made it quick, washed my hands, and met him downstairs. "Sorry, my stomach seems to be a little off. Maybe because I wasn't able to eat yesterday. I felt a little sick.

"It's okay, no worries. Ready?" He led me outside and I looked around and saw what seemed like

hundreds of wolves and lycans.

"Ready." We got into our vehicle and took off. It was going to be a long trip and I was thankful I was in the back seat alone. He was sitting up front with the driver, chatting. I knew he would eventually make his

way back to sit with me.

I leaned my forehead against the window and watched our surroundings fly by us. I could see the

Lycans and wolves running next to the car. The speed we were able to keep up with was honestly

impressive when you thought about it.

I watched them leap over obstacles or break through dead trees as if they were nothing. I wondered how many of them were blindly following Dexter and how many were forced to be here. Some of the wolves held the lingering stench of a Rouge. This being newly formed odd pack of some sorts the outcast

odor has not had time to wear off.

I sat up suddenly and realized my senses were coming back. I slowly breathed in and could smell

different scents. A smile crossed my lips and I settled back in my seat.

“How are you feeling Charlotte?” “Better by every passing second, every passing minute.” “Good. Our strong sense of smell is back. I won’t let anyone know of course.”

“Good, now we will be able to detect when mate is near.”

“Yes we will. Get some rest, we are going to need it soon / fear.” “I will be sure to let you know when we need to shift.”

Charlotte retreated back in my mind and I looked at the clock on the dash. It was now two and I needed to get out, stretch, and eat. As if right on cue my stomach made a very loud growling sound causing Dexter to look back.

“We will be stopping soon. Probably fifteen minutes or so.” He smiled at me and I nodded.

“Good I need to use the restroom and I need food.” I laughed as my stomach grumbled again. I planned on taking my time and being super indecisive on my selections then changing my mind after |

choose something for something different.

Everest POV

We arrived to the beach mansion just after noon. The sun was high up in the sky and it was strangely quiet. We could still smell the scents of Lycans and Wolves and a hint of Rouge Wolves. As we slowly made our way to the walls we sat and listened for a moment for any movements or signs of life at all.

After a few minutes of not hearing anything we, King Brent and myself, decided to go through the

front gate.

"I want this entire place searched, now! Bring us any clues you may find!" Our warriors all spread out and searched at our command.

I followed Brent inside and I could smell her, but barely. She was alive when she left and I breathed her scent in. It was my small slice of heaven in a world where I had been living in hell.

"She, she was here." I looked at him and took off, following the scent she left behind. I stopped behind a door that must have been the room she stayed in. I could smell the hints of another and growled at the

smell, even if it wasn't strong.

I opened the door and looked around the room. This was definitely where she stayed, her scent was like an intoxicating drug that clung to the air. I walked in and looked around, the bed was unmade and a blanket was on a chair. I looked down and saw a magazine and picked it up. A small piece of paper slipped out and it had writing on it.

When I opened it I read it "GO south, between the mountains is where we are heading. I will be there anxiously awaiting your arrival. All of my love, -A"

I read the small note about ten times. Between the mountains? There are many mountains. I just

stood there until Brent entered the room. I handed him the note and watched him as he read it. I frowned

when he did and panic ran through me.

"This is interesting." He finally spoke. "What is? Do you know where they're heading?" I questioned. He shrugged "I might. But we have two mountain homes. So which should we choose?" "Could it be a set up?" I asked him and he nodded.

"It could be, knowing my brother he may have an ambush planned for us at LIIS IULALIUII. ITIL ULUI home we have is further out west. We could head them off and beat them there if we go straight there. I

am sure of it."

He began pacing the floor and I could tell Brent was conflicted. "Brent, how sure are you that we will beat him there?" I raised my brow.

"About ninety percent. Only because he is such a control freak, he will want to make sure things are set up correctly." He nodded as if confirming what he said outloud "Yes, let's go to the one out west. If he doesn't show within two days we will move to the one

this note is talking about. Have your men who is to be meeting us, meet us here. It'll be a days drive, stop for fuel and food to go only." He began linking his

men the plan.

I linked my people as well and we walked out to look for the witch.

When we found her she was out front watching Cassie pick flowers. "Miranda?"

She looked at me, "Do you think when we get to where we are going you can put a masking scent on

US?"

"Absolutely. Anything you need me to do, I will do it. I am forever in your debt." Her attention went back to Cassie as she talked "Time to get moving again?"

"It is. It will be about a days worth of traveling." I was worried it may be a bit longer. I am sure traveling with a toddler was no easy task.

"We are ready whenever everyone else is. Meet you in the SUV" She gathered up Cassie and took her inside. I walked to the SUV and got in. Soon Brent joined us then Miranda and Cassie. We all, including all of the warriors, left in search of my mate and Brent's brother, Dexter.

Dexter POV

When we stopped for fuel and food Avalynn was taking her precious time. She didn't realize this but one of my men swept through her room and found a note she had left behind. I knew my brother and her mate would now meet us in the place I told her.

Only we wouldn't be there. The wolves I sent for were already there and twenty or so Lycans were

with them.

We would stop in and I would give them the plan and leave them there to attack my brother and King Everest. They would never see it coming. While they were too busy with that we would be out west where I will forcefully mark Avalynn and she will be mine. Any connection she has with him will be gone, for

good.

I watched Avalynn emerge with a soda and a bunch of different foods and sweets. I smiled as I watched her gracefully make her way to me. Her long legs seemed to be

gliding as if she were walking on a cloud, her hips swaying perfectly. I wanted to be buried between them, eating her delicious nectar, tasting every inch of her body.

“Got everything you need?” I asked her.

Yup” She got into the SUV and I slid in after her. We sat in the back together and both ate our foods

quietly as we made our way.

I decided I would wait to tell her the change of plans a little later. Blame it on grocery shopping or some other stupid excuse. I smiled to myself, she was going to flip her s\*\*t.

## **Mated To The Lycan King By Jennifer Baker Chapter 25**

Mated To The Lycan King

Chapter 25

Chapter 25

Avalynn POV

The ride was long and boring with lots of trees flying by quickly. Luckily for me, I had some great snacks. When we finally reached the mountain range I began to get excited. I was just a few hours away from seeing my Mate. I couldn't wait to see the look on Dexter's face when Everest showed up to rescue me and be my hero.

Charlotte was getting stronger by each passing moment. I could feel my strength, my body feeling more normal. Each passing minute, hours even, we were getting closer to where we needed to be. It was almost like an explosive energy, I wanted to run, train, or fight just to let it out.

When the car turned into a driveway I looked around. The house was indeed nestled between the mountains. The mountains were beautiful, full and rich with life all around. As I inhaled the mountain air, it was crisp and fresh smelling. I heard the small forest animals up in the woods.

When he got out he held up his hand for me to wait. “Wait here, for just a moment baby girl. I need to check things out first before I allow you to go in.”

I nodded and sat back in the seat. I popped a few chips in my mouth and felt Charlotte push forward, looking outside through my eyes. Luckily our eye color was almost the same, hers were just a bit brighter than mine. Still we had to be careful because they could send out a weird glow.

“Where are we?” She asked curiously.

“The mountain cabin.”

“Why didn’t you get our with him?”

“He told me to stay here. He needed to check some things out. He may be making sure that it was safe enough for me to enter. Or just pretending in the least.” I sighed and popped another chip in my mouth.

“I wonder how long it will be until Mate gets here?”

“Hopefully in a few hours. I stalled us as long as I could when we stopped. I am sure he was about to have a stroke with how long took. I sure made him pay for all the snacks.” I opened up a granola bar and Charlotte laughed as I began munching on it. I seemed to be more hungry now.

“Oh here he comes,” Charlotte retreated back in my mind and I gave him a welcoming smile as he

opened the door.

“Leave your things for now and come use the restroom we need to go get a few things.” He told me and i nodded.

got out and followed him to the house quietly. I looked around and saw the many faces of different wolves and Lycans that I hadn’t seen before, a lot more.

We went into the home and I used the restroom and freshened up a bit. When I walked out I ran right

Into Dexter. I let out a yelp and jumped back. “Sorry. You just startled me.” I laughed softly.

He laughed and took my hand. When I pulled to free it his grip tightened. “I am sorry. Let’s go shall

we?”

“Okay.” He kept my hand uncomfortably tight in his and walked me to the SUV. His hand seemed to tighten the closer we got as if he was afraid that I would run. I was confused as to why, we were only going to the store.

We got into the vehicle and I was now sitting up front. We stopped at a small gas station and he got out and started pumping gas. “Do you mind of I go inside for a water? I left

mine behind. I figured if we are stocking up, we are going to be awhile, and I need to wash down those snacks.”

He looked inside and back at me and gave a small nod. Great a little space to think, I thought but as I got out of the car and walking inside I realized he was already inside, causing me to roll my eyes. I picked out my water, he paid for it and we walked back to the vehicle.

I took a drink out of it and sat it down. I realized I left something in the back. He just sat in the driver side next to me so instead of bothering him, I decided to turn and reach myself. I sat back and pulled my hair up into a messy bun. When I finally took a drink of some more of my water, it tasted like it had something mixed in with it.

As I looked over at Dexter I started feeling extremely tired rather quickly. He smiled at me and I knew he had done something. I yawned and rested my head back against the seat. No matter how much I fought the sleep, soon I was out cold, fast asleep as he drove us.

Everest POV

I didn't realize exactly how far out this place actually was. It seemed as if we were never going to get there. Everything seemed to look the same, I swear we passed that tree already.

“Stop worrying, we will beat them there. By at the least a half of a day or more. Besides we are almost there. Well, to the human town at least. We are going to park on the other side of the human town in the opposite direction, shift and go where we need to be.” Brent told everyone in the vehicle. I relayed the information to our Lycans and Wolves who were traveling with us.

Miranda seemed worried “What about Cassie and myself? We can't shift and we definitely wouldn't be able to keep up with you both.” She had an excellent point and not I or Brent responded immediately. I was trying to figure out a way that would work for them.

“We can have you carried. Or you can ride on a wolf.” I turned and was looking at her now. Her face

seemed as if she didn't like the idea.

After a minute or so she finally spoke “I don't mind riding a wolf but I don't want Cassie around them.

I don't trust them to not hurt her.”

I nodded and honestly I couldn't blame her so I offered to take Cassie myself. "I will carry her, my Lycan will make sure that she is well protected and no harm would come to her."

Cassie seemed to like the idea as she squealed and clapped her hands "I get to go with a Lycan! Yay,

yay, yay!" Goddess bless this child, she has no clue the danger she could be in.

When we all parked and got out I followed Brent. I inhaled the air and could smell the fresh pine and

flowers that were growing. The town we drive through seemed like a small working town for the humans.

We passed several lumber trucks coming in and a massive lumber yard.

I unlocked my phone and looked at it, I barely had any service. This was surprising because I figured I

would of had none at all. Amber, Jameson, Claire, and Josh were walking over to us. I could feel their

nervous energy rolling off of them all.

Miranda walked over and asked a very important question that I didn't even think of, Cassie's safety.

"So when we get there and the time comes that we may have to fight him, what about Cassie? She can't

protect herself if this starts going sideways. I don't think Dexter will give up too easily." She was right, he

wouldn't

Claire raised her hand to get everyone's attention who were talking outloud "I can take her and we

can run back to the human town. If things go wrong or something happens to you I swear that I will

protect her for the rest of my own life, until death." She walked over and placed her hand on Miranda's

shoulder and smiled. Miranda had a tears threatening to spill at that thought.



“Thank you Claire, Josh too. You don’t have to do that, but I appreciate it. Let us pray to the Goddess above that, that will never be something that we have to worry about.” She smiled as Claire came over to

her and embraced her in a tight hug.

Brent broke up the sweet moment “We need to get moving. Stay close to me and do not let your guard down. Miranda can you place an enchantment spell to keep our scents down?”

“Of course King Brent.” She responded and began chanting a spell a soon it was like a blanket was coating us, blocking our scent. “This stays active for the next two or three hours. After that it will quickly begin fading away. We must move quickly. Once we get there I will make a stronger spell around the grounds and forest to protect our people from being ambushed. Ready?” She looked between Brent and myself. I nodded and began to shift, others following suite.

I walked over to Cassie and looked down at her. She raised her hands up and rushed over and buried

her face into my Lycans fur.

“Soft!” My Lycan looked at the small child and nudged her with his nose as he lifted her into the safety of our arms. She squealed with excitement and whipped her head to Miranda. “Look look! I am so tall!” Cassie laughed. I let out a rumble as Cassie was settled into my arms. I watched as Miranda climbed onto

the back of Josh. We let out growls to let all sides know it was time to move and we took off to our

destination.

It took us almost two hours to reach. We ran hard and nonstop. When we reached the forest home!

looked in my arms at Cassie. She was somehow fast asleep and I smiled. I can’t wait to have our own

children some day.

When we walked inside, it definitely didn’t match the outside. Everything was top of the line, updated, modern, and sleek. This looked like it had been recently remodeled as the smell of fresh paint

still lingered in the air. I sat Cassie down on a nearby couch and Claire sat in front of her, sticking to her word.

Miranda walked over placed a small kiss on the child's forehead and walked off, chanting her spells. It was different as her words were more pronounced and more emotion seemed to be behind her. I walked to the porch and sat down in one of the chairs, thinking. The thoughts of my father's death creeping up on me and my mate being taken away soon consumed me. I was lost in my own turmoil of emotions suddenly.