

Mated To The Lycan King By Jennifer Baker Chapter 46

Mated To The Lycan King

Chapter 46

Chapter 46

Miranda POV

I felt nervous, almost an uncomfortable nervous. I looked over to Brent as he was watching me closely. I knew he could feel my nervous energy radiating from me. I saw him shift in his seat uncomfortably and I let out a soft sigh as my fingers were fidgeting in my lap.

I knew enough about the wolf and lycan lifestyle to know they mated for life. Generally though, it was always with their own kind. Rarely did a lycan mate with a wolf, human, witch, or any other species that wasn't lycan. It was the same with wolves.

I am a witch and generally speaking I would be free to choose with who I wanted to spend my life with. But seeing how I am Brent's mate, made life for me a bit more difficult. If I accepted him, fell in love with him, I knew it would have to come down to making a choice. A choice that could kill me in the end or let me live my life free, full of love and endless happiness with Brent by my side. That is if I accepted him as my mate and accepted my destiny.

"Are you okay?" I looked up at the sound of his velvety voice.

"I am just fine." I told him. Was I though? Was I really fine? I mean, I almost died at the hand of his brother. His brother murdered my entire family. These last few weeks I have been healing and been waited on, in a ginormous castle, hand and foot. I have been watched over like a hawk and I have missed my neice, Cassie.

He, on the other hand, has been delightful when he was able to be around. He seemed to work around the clock. His brother, Dexter, has been destroying everything left and right. Dexter has caused complete and total chaos throughout the Northern Territory. He even, from what I was told, destroyed an entire wolf pack. His men murdered every single man, woman, and child in their path of destruction. Only three brothers survived out of the whole ordeal. The three brothers were the children to the Alpha and the Luna of the pack.

My hand went to my chest as I felt the pink scar on my skin. I wasn't a lycan, I didn't heal as quickly as they did, but because I had magic in my blood I did heal faster than humans. I was very lucky to be alive after what Dexter done to me.

These thoughts seemed to consume my mind every single day. The day I woke in the hospital, the days after, and the days leading up to when Brent told me I was his mate and that is the reason he seemed to be smothering me with kindness and love. It scared me because every person who ever seemed to be close to me, ended up dying.

I looked out the window of the SUV as we were approaching the Northern Kingdom my thoughts consuming me, drowning my mind with the replaying of memories of the last few weeks.

After the mission – Flashback I hurt, ached, and I had a splitting headache that seemed to literally split my brain in half. The last thing I remember was coming face to face with Dexter and then everything went black, my world seemed to stop spinning entirely and was put on pause. I moved my hand up to my face and I could tell had things hooked up to me. I felt an oxygen mask on my face and I inhaled deeply. I could feel someone watching me, they were sitting close by. I could feel the heat radiating from them.

Christ, maybe I was actually next to a heater. That is when a hand laid gently on my arm. I could tell the hand was from a male, a large male at that. His hand took up most of the space on my arm and I laid still. I tried to coax myself to open my eyes but I couldn't bring myself to do so. Not yet atleast, I just needed a bit more time.

I heard him sigh and sit back in the seat next to me. He seemed stressed, worried, maybe both? Why? Who is this mystery man next to me? I have no one but Cassie in my life. I hope she is okay, Claire should have her. I miss her. I hope she is not in any danger. I need to open my eyes. I need to get up. But I can't, not just yet.

I must have drifted off to an dreamless sleep. I was more aware now than before. I could hear the soft beeping of the monitors that were hooked up to me. I could still feel the male presence so very close to me. His hand, possibly more, may even be on my bed. The room wasn't bright at all, even with my eyes closed I could tell.

I listened closely and could hear his breathing, it was light and even. Was he asleep? Possibly why the room was dimmed. The television was on in the room by the quiet sounds in the background. I tried to be still and open my eyes to look around. My eyes laid on the muscular body next to mine. His head was resting on his crossed arms that were being held up by the bed.

He had tan skin that seemed to glisten even in this dim light, his hair was a short well kept dark blondish color with softer natural highlights. His hair looked soft and inviting as I suddenly had the urge to touch his hair. I frowned at myself as I studied his features more closely and shook thay feeling away from my mind. He had a strong jaw line, from what I could tell with high cheekbones and a sharp nose. His lips were full looking for a man and I thought of kissing them, of him kissing me.

What in the world is going on with myself? I have never had these feeling or urges before. I frowned and tried getting the thoughts out of my mind.

I looked around the room now as I realized how thirsty I truly was. My mouth was so dry and my lips seemed to be chapped. I saw an unopened bottle of water on the table next to me and I outstretched my arm to reach and when I did the man sat up next to me.

My eyes widened as I looked at who was at my bedside, King Brent. Why was the King sitting here next to me? What did I do? The beeping increased as panic set in and he scooted away from the bed.

“Hey, hey. Look at me. It is okay, calm down. You are okay. You are safe here.” He made soft shushing sound and I nodded my head.

“I... I am thirsty.” I told him and I watched as he stood and disappeared from the room.

When he re-entered he had a white styrofoam cup, a large pitcher, and a bottle of water in his hands. He sat them down and I realized the pitcher held ice. He fixed the cup and handed it to me. I sipped on it slowly as I watched him move around the room. He walked to the window and looked outside with a grunt and came back over and sat beside me.

Why is he acting so, weird? I continued to slowly sip on the water as a knock sounded on the door. She bowed her head to us both and walked over to me with a smile.

“Welcome back, Miranda.”

“Thank you? How long was I asleep for?” I looked between the two of them.

“Almost three days. You’ve began healing quite nicely. A few more days and you’ll have some nice scars forming. I am just going to check your vitals so I can place them in your chart. I will get you some broth, jello, and tea to break the fast. Then in the morning I will have your actual breakfast sent in here.” She smiled warmly at me and I nodded allowing her to do her work and get what information she needed.

“Everything is looking great. I’ll send you tray up shortly. If you or King Brent need anything just press the call button.” She told us.

“Okay. Thank you.” I told her as she shut the door behind her.

And now I was alone again with the King of the Southern Territory, Brent. Who, let me remind you hasn’t said much to me. I looked over to him as he sat in the chair. He seemed like he was fighting with himself. In a way, I guess he was if he was fighting with his lycan side. His hands gripped the arm rest of the seat, turning his knuckles white.

I wanted to ask him why he was here, where was Cassie, how did I end up here, how did everything go down? I couldn’t though, so I just sat there and looked at him as he looked at me. Like two stupid statues incapable of communicating with words.

The door knocked again and I watched Brent stand and walk over, taking the tray and sitting it on the small side table next to my bed. He moved it in front of me and opened up everything that needed to be opened.

“Thank you.” I said softly. “You’re welcome.” He smiled and sat back down.

I sipped the hot broth and I felt a little better, not as weak feeling. What I would give to get out of this bed though. A spare kidney, part of my liver? Done, but I guess baby steps at this time?

I took a small sip of my tea as I noticed him watching me. He had the most unique looking eyes. They were brown but not a mud color. They were like honey with flecks of gold reflecting against the light. They were absolutely beautiful.

“Why are you here?” I blurted out what I was thinking. I couldn’t help asking and I watched him flinch at my question. He didn’t answer right away, obviously struggling to come up with the right words.

“I needed to ensure your safety. You don’t have any immediate family members, thanks to my Rouge brother. So I wanted to make sure you are well.” His lips twitched as if he was unsatisfied with his own answer.

I took another sip of my tea and sat it down on the table “Whatever you say, King Brent.”

He frowned “Please, call me Brent.” “But, you’re the King. It would be improper.” I told him.

He looked like I caused him pain of some kind pain by refusing “Okay, I will call you Brent.” I watched as his lips pulled into a small smile. “Thank you for making sure I was okay. But I need to ask about Cassie, is she okay?”

“You’re welcome, I needed to make sure you were fine. I couldn’t take it if you were not okay. Your neice is doing well. She is with Claire and her mate Josh in the Northern Kingdom. They, from my understanding, never told her of how badly injured you were.” He told me.

I smiled and laid my head back “Good I am happy shenis safe. Did they catch your brother?”

He shook his head. “No, you were his last target. He fled, I picked you up and ran. Now we are here. The others are up North, healing, coming up with a game plan. I would like to help them capture my brother and escorting you to your niece.” He leaned back, relaxing in his chair. “We wouldn’t be able to leave for atleast another week or so. The doctor said you may need some physical therapy, depending on how the wound healed when you fell off the wall.”

He let out a long sigh and I realized that is why no one has offered me help out of the bed yet. Was I paralyzed? I pulled the blanket up over my feet, it bunching around my knees and I wiggled my toes.

Brent let out a small laugh “I didn’t say you were paralyzed, your back may just be weak. It may be hard for you to go a normal walking distance without getting winded and tired.”

“Ohh. I see. I was a little scared for a moment there.” I laughed.

“They want you to have an actual meal first then we can get you up and walking around.” He told me.

It still felt as if he was hiding something from me though. I slid down in my bed after covered my feet up and looked up at the ceiling for a moment before looking over at him again. He was still watching me.

“Why do I feel like you are not being truthful with me? More to the story than what you’re telling me?” I had a small frown on my face.

His mouth turned in a small smile as he stood and walked over to my bed. I was looking up to him as his hands rested on the side rail. “Baby steps. I will tell you, when you are ready.”

Two days later

So much has happened in two days. I am up and walking around and heading back to Brent’s castle. He said he has set up a room for myself and a therapist to come and see me every day for exercising. Brent has been there every step of the way and I could tell that he was nothing like his brother, Dexter.

His phone rang and he excused himself stepping out of the room. I decided to put on the clothes he purchased me. He got me a pair of stretchy leggings and a flowy floral top. It was actually kind of cute together. I brushed my hair and pulled it up into a high messy bun,

strands falling, framing my face. I sat back on the bed, aching and winded from just getting dressed. I was still sore and a little weak.

Brent walked back in and smiled at me “You look beautiful.” I felt the warmth in my cheeks and I am sure he could see my blush. “Thank you.”

“That was King Everest on the phone.” He started and the name caught my attention. “He was checking in on you and was seeing how you were doing. He has a question for you though. You don’t have to decide now.”

“What is the question?” My brow raised slightly.

“He was just seeing once you’re healed if you would be willing to help take Dexter down?”

“Oh.” This required no extra time to think I already knew my answer. “Absolutely. Anything he needs from me, once I am able, I will do my part in helping.”

He nodded, unlocked his phone and I assume sent King Everest my decision. “Hungry?” He smiled as he slid his phone into his pocket. “Starving.” I replied.

“Lets grab lunch before we head home.” He smiled as a nurse came in with a wheel chair.

“Sounds good to me I am down for whatever.” I stood and sat back down. The nurse smiled sweetly at me. She wheeled me down to the elevator that took us down to the lobby. When the lobby doors opened up his security detail was waiting for us.

He took over pushing the wheel chair outside to a black suv with dark windows. There were several others that matched in a line in the patient pick-up bay.

He helped me into the back seat and shut the door behind me. He exchanged words with the front vehicle and walked back to the vehicle, getting inside and nodded. We pulled off and I looked out the window as our driver took us where we needed to go.

“I hope you like steak or seafood.” He, even now, couldn’t keep his eyes off of me. “It is my favorite.” I responded with a smile in his direction.

“Really? I thought witches stuck to like stews or I don’t know. I haven’t known many witches.” He laughed nervously.

“Or mortal human children?” I laughed, hard. “No, I eat normal food. Not big on stews. I’ve never been a normal witch though.” I shrugged.

“Interesting.” He smiled. “I have some things I need to share with you over dinner and things I would like to discuss with you.”

“Oh? Okay. Is it serious, important?” I asked. He nodded his head. “Both, in my opinion.”

“Ohh. Well. Okay.” I bit my bottom lip nervously. I watched his eyes look down to my mouth and back up again.

When we arrived and settled in I realized we were the only ones in here. He must have cleared it out for safety precautions being he was the King. Our waitress was a thin, well

endowed woman who was making eyes with him and flirting.

He acted as if he didn't even notice as he ordered an appetizer for both of us that had a mixture of fried pickles, lobster bites, and chips with a spinach artichoke dip. He then ordered two lobster tails, shrimp scampi with extra sauce, a medium rare ribeye steak, a loaded baked potato, and a coke to drink for himself. It was a lot of food and I wondered if he could eat it all by himself. I knew lycans could eat a lot but I never thought of it.

When the waitress turned she looked me up and down and said "And you?" impatiently as if I was a burden.

My cheeks reddened and I felt angry with her, "I will have a house salad with ranch dressing, medium ribeye steak, loaded baked potato, and broccoli and cheese soup, and a sweet tea to drink please."

She wrote it down turned back to Brent and smiled again "If you need anything, anything at all, please just let me know. I would be more than happy to assist you in whatever you need." Her tongue darted out as she wet her lips.

"Actually I need to speak to your boss." He told her and her eyes widened. "Yes sir, right away."

When she left he looked over to me with an apologetic smile. "I am sorry. I do not condone such treatment and will not tolerate the disrespect in front of me."

The waiter came over and Brent spoke to him about the waitresses attitude towards me. Brent stood and walked with the owner where I couldn't hear them. I watched them talk as the owner had a surprised look on his face as he turned to look over at me with a massive smile.

'Wonder what that was about? Interesting.' I thought to myself. When they both came over the owner apologized profusely.

"Mistakes happen. I know that King Brent is the most powerful Lycan in the Southern Territory. Don't sweat it." He bowed to us both, thanked us and left to run back to the kitchen.

Our appetizer arrived and everything was divine. I slowly chewed and enjoyed every delicious bite I took. I took a sip of my tea as I looked over to Brent.

"So, Brent. What is this important information you need to discuss with me?" I took a bite of my chip as I watched him. He froze and looked up to me.

"Okay, okay. I know I can't put it off much longer. My Lycan is pacing deep within me, threatening to come out." He sighed before taking a sip of his soda.

“Do you know how rare it is that a Lycan finds their fated mate?” He looked at me with a serious look on his face.

“I kind of do.” I answered honestly.

“Well it’s very rare. It’s even more rare that a Lycan, especially of Royal blood find a mate who is not of the lycan blood line.” He paused, taking a deep breath before continuing

“Well, Miranda, you are my mate. My fated mate that is. I knew there was something about you but because of you hiding your scent I couldn’t pin point what it was about you that seemed so special. If you don’t believe me, ask Everest. I mentioned something about you when you came to us for help.” He smiled at me.

“It is rare that a Royal Lycan have a non Lycan mate because that fates make a non lycan turn to a Royal Lycan blood when the bond is sealed and you’re marked by me.” He sighed and looked down.

“... I am your mate?” I asked again.

He nodded his head and he smiled at me. “Yes and I am your mate. I also realize that it is much different for you than it is for me. I know that you feel a pull towards me but not a strong pull like what I have.” He leaned back in his seat as he watched me, undoubtedly watching my facial expressions.

It was true I did feel something deep inside for him. Those thoughts I had when I first opened my eyes and saw him resting there on the bed in front of me. I wanted to run my fingers through his hair and I wanted to kiss those tempting lips of his.

“Yes. I feel a weird pull to you. I can’t explain how it works or how it makes me feel. I just know that I want to be near you and close to you.” I looked down at my appetizer plate as my cheeks blushed at my confession.

His hand reached across the table, taking my own hand into his. “Look at me Miranda.”

I did as he told me to and looked him directly in his eyes. His beautiful golden honey eyes and he smiled. “I will take this at whatever pace you want to take this. I trust you fully, only because I can feel the mate bond. I know that your trust in me needs to develop. I am only asking for you to take a chance and allow yourself to fall in love with me before we decide anything. Yes?”

A new waitress sat our food down in front of us and I allowed her to leave before speaking. “Yes. Okay.” He brought the back of my hand to his lips, placing a soft kiss on

“Good, now let’s enjoy this food. We can go over anything else afterwards.” He released my hand and I looked at all of our food and my stomach growled. It all looked very delicious and smelled wonderful.

Back to current

We arrived to the territory of the Northern Kingdom as I thought of how my life changed. Brent sat beside me with his hand on my lap and my hand rested on top of his. I looked out the window as the city flashed by around us.

Brent has been nothing but patient, kind, and caring the last few weeks. He has taught me so much about the Lycan way of life. I had fully healed from the wounds his brother gave me. I wanted my revenge, though I was very nervous to meet Avalynn. I had prayed and hoped that she would not hold my actions against me for aiding in Dexter’s kidnapping of her. I only done it to save Cassie. I will forever be in her debt for the rest of my life for any pain or trauma I caused her.

“We are about five minutes out.” Brent spoke to me softly.

“Okay.” I smiled over to him.

“Don’t be nervous. We are all fighting for the same cause here.” He leaned over and placed a kiss on my cheek.

“I know I am just worried that they’re going to send me to their prison cells.” I laughed nervously.

“Not a chance. I wouldn’t allow for that to happen. You had no choice, for Cassies sake. You did what any loving care giver would do in thay situation. You handled it the best way you could. Not only do they know this but that fully understand this. Please stop worrying.” He gave me a reassuring smile.

I took a deep breath and nodded my head “Okay. I trust you.” I smiled as we pulled up to the gates of the castle. They opened and we drove through our warriors filling in around us as the vehicle came to a stop. I looked and smiled when I saw Cassie excitedly jumping up and down.

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Avalynn POV

I stood next to Everest as the Black SUVs pulled in. The Lycans from the Southern Territory gathered around them. All of the drivers

hopped out walking around and standing next to the doors. Only one driver out of the six was opening the backseat of the middle

SUV.

I watched as King Brent emerged first, turning around and helping Miranda exit the vehicle. She looked fantastic and she seemed to

heal well. I watched Miranda smile at Brent before her eyes began darting around, checking her surrounding, her eyes landing on Everest

first then me. I could sense her nervousness mixed with fear as she looked at me.

I gave her a welcoming smile, she gave a small one back. She was nervous being here, I couldn't blame her though. I would be

nervous also. Just to be around people who I was unsure if they blamed me for what happened. I would just have to make sure she knows I did not blame her at all.

I glanced over to Claire and walked over to her. I kneeled down to Cassie's level. "Ready?" I asked with a smile.

Cassie nodded her head "Yes! I am!" I held my hand out and she took it, her little fingers holding onto my hand tightly.

We walked with Everest to greet them. When we reached them and I let Cassie's hand go as she practically leaped into Miranda's arms, clutching her and holding onto her for dear life.

"She has missed you and asked about you daily." I looked down at them. "We told her how much of a hero you truly are. How you

helped people."

"You did?" She was standing now.

"We did, yes." I smiled.

"Thank you." She turned her head to smile up at Brent.

“Once this is done with, Miranda, I would really like to speak with you in my office. If you do not mind? Nothing but to discuss arrangements for all of our people coming together. Maybe after dinner and then we can join our Mates?” I smiled.

She nervously nodded her head. “Okay, I can do that.”

I smiled as I listened to Brent and Everest speaking to one another. I watched them shake hands and we all walked inside together.

“We have made comfortable accommodations for your men and women. Here is the hotel information if they want to sit their things

down?” Everest handed Brent the info and he turned to inform them. Then the men and women, who they came with, left the area.

“I can show you where your room is? If you would like?” I looked at Miranda. “I have also made it so Cassie can stay with you

too.”

“That would be lovely. Thanks.” I lead the way as she followed. Both of our mates stood back talking about Dexter and

strategies.

We made our way to the elevator, the door opening and I selected the four button. “You are on the same floor as us, just the

opposite side or wing. I didn’t know if you were sharing a room with Brent so I gave you an adjoining room, his is right next door if you

ever need him,” I looked over to her and as she fiddled with her fingers. “Miranda, I really hope that we can become good friends.”

“I would like that.” She said as the elevator dinged with the door opening and we stepped off. I led the way to her room and opened

the door for her. I handed her the keys to the room and the adjoining door. I walked in with her as the door shut behind us.

“You have a full walk in closet with a vanity, a large bathroom with a soaking tub, Cassie’s bed is in this smaller extra room, it was

another oversized closet but I had it redone for you both. It was bigger than the other closet.” I watched her walk around the room, “And

behind this door is his room." She walked in and nodded,

"We do not share a room." She said softly,

"TL IS understandable. You need time, Let me show you your personal kitchen." I left the room and walked deeper down the hall into

an open kitchen and dining area. "It is fully stocked. Anything you want feel free to take. If you have any questions just ask and myself or

anyone around here will be happy to help you or King Brent." I smiled at her before giving her, her space and walking out of their

temporary wing of our castle.

I walked to our room and shut the door behind me. I let out a small sigh and made my way to the bathroom. I took a quick shower to

freshen up before dinner. I put on my make up and curled my hair, putting it half up. I put on a black dress that had a laced back. I put on

red heels and looked at myself in the mirror when Everest walked in the door.

He walked over to me as his eyes ran across my body. He pulled me into his arms and kissed me with passion. A kiss filled with desire,

hunger, and want. I kissed him back and wrapped my arms tightly around him. I bit his lip softly and he groaned before breaking

the kiss.

"You are mine later." He promised and I smiled.

"Lucky you, I have yet to put on my lipstick. You won't be stained red." I walked over to the mirror and placed the red lipstick on." |

glanced over as he was walking into the shower. A sight I was so lucky to be able to see every day.

I walked back out to our bedroom, having a seat on the chaise lounge next to the bed. I waited and watched him get ready, once he

was out of the shower. He was so handsome, I could look at him all day.

He was wearing black slacks and a fitted light blue button down that was tucked in to the waist of his slacks. We walked to the elevator together and went downstairs. The

conference and dining hall that connected were both opened up and set together. The dining hall outside doors were opened and tables were also sat outside. This way every person here had a table to sit and eat at together.

It was extremely crowded but this way everyone was safe and together.

We all ate our foods and took time to get to know one another better. I watched all of the interaction between wolves and lycans. Everyone was being peaceful and getting along nicely. It was a nice change of pace. Everest cleared his throat and stood, everyone going quiet. S y

“Good evening everyone, I am going to go over the training schedule times along with other things we all believe you should be

aware of. We will be training twice a day for the next week. We will continue eating dinner together every night. In the morning breakfast is a grab and go bar. We will have eggs, bagels, ham, sausage, bacon, biscuits, and a waffle makers set up. We will also have granola, apples, bananas, and fruit bars for quick snacks. Milk, juice, tea, sodas, and water will be available throughout the day. Feel free to take

what you need to eat and drink.

Lunches will be sub sandwiches, salads, wraps, chips, and fruit. The same drinks will be served throughout the day. Dinner will be at seven right where you all are now.”

Everest paused and looked around the room for a moment. “Starting tomorrow we will be in rotational groups. Our training will

begin at six sharp. If you are late, you will be running five miles after training of over. First training will last until eleven. Lunch break from eleven to one. Second training session will last from one-thirty to five. The second training groups will be more combat training in high stressed situations when you have multiples to go against. I want you to all remember one thing, in war nothing is fair and the enemy will use whatever they can against you. Stay on your toes and stay aware of your surroundings. King Brent, do you have anything to add?” He turned and Brent nodded as he stood, taking his place.

“To my men and women, any orders you are given by a higher up, you are to follow. The only way you do not follow said orders is if it

goes against what we are fighting for.”

In unison his warriors spoke “Yes, King Brent,”

I looked over at Miranda and she was looking out to the crowd. As if she knew someone was looking at her she looked directly at me.

I gave her a smile and she smiled back. I stood, kissed Everest on the cheek. "Should we announce the crowning ceremony?"

"Yes. Would you like me to?" I nodded and stepped back.

"Ladies and Gentleman. This week we will be having my mates crowning ceremony on Thursday evening. Aliyone is welcome to join

this ceremony. It will be held before dinner, On Thursday, we will not be having our second training. The evening is yours to do with what

you will. Thank you." He glanced back at me as the crowd erupted into cheers. Yelling, clapping, and whistles filled the room.

I walked up to center stage and waved to everyone to quiet down. "Thank you everyone! It is a great honor to be serving such

wonderful lycans and wolves. I am here to do my best for you and for our kingdom! I am so thankful our wonderful Moon Goddess has

blessed me to lead you with our wonderful King!" I told them and they erupted into cheering again.

I stepped by and Everest took my hand in his own, holding onto it tightly. He led me back to our seat as we discussed amongst

ourselves over what is happening the next few days.

I excused myself from the group and made my way to my office. I opened the door and had a seat. I went through the finalization

paperwork over the crowning ceremony and signed off on anything that needed to be approved. I put them in my outgoing stack and a knock came on the door. I could tell by the nervous thoughts that it was Miranda.

"Come in, it is open." I said cheerfully.

Miranda walked in and although she was still nervous, she seemed more comfortable around myself as she spoke "Hello."

"Hello. I am glad you are here." I told her.

She looked confused "You are?"

"I am. I know that you're worried and nervous because of what role you played in earlier events." I paused as she looked down and I

sighed.

"I am very sorry." She said quickly before I continued.

"Look, Miranda. He had Cassie yes?" I watched her nod her head slowly. I continued "You did what you could. I would be willing to bet he threatened to murder her if you went to anyone else for help, yes?"

"Yes, he did." She said in a small voice.

I stood and walked over to the couch she was sitting down on next to her "Miranda I would of done the same thing if he had anyone !

loved. You should know that I heard his conversation with you while I was allegedly sick. I never was, I faked it." I laughed.

She looked at me surprised "You faked it?" *

Inodded my head "I sure did. I stopped eating anything that wasn't pre-packaged. I started noticing an immediate difference and my Lycan was there. I then faked being sick. I went to faint and well I did hit my head. That is when I heard your conversation with the ass. I

am glad you went for help. Cassie, the sweet girl, may not be here if you didn't. You did good, Miranda. You protected that little girl." She was crying now.

I put an arm around her and hugged her to my body making shushing noises. "Everything is okay. Everything will be okay. You do not have to worry anymore. Dexter will never hurt you or Cassie ever again."

She sniffed and nodded "I was so very worried that this was all a set up and I would be hung for treason. I should be and I was fully

ready to accept the consequences of my actions against everyone here." She cried.

I felt for her. She must have been absolutely terrified the entire way here. We sat for a while in a now comfortable silence as Miranda's tears were dried and her cheeks were not as red as they once were.

"Brent is worried about you. Or was worried about you." I smiled at her. "He's with Everest and he linked me asking if you were with

me and it you were okay."

"How?" She looked at me confused.

“We have a link that mates share. It is a special line of communication. Being Queen, or soon to be Queen, I will be able to directly

speak to other members of our territory, wolf or lycan. You can shut the link down at anytime. Also, you can feel your mates happiness,

sadness, or when they are angry or afraid, so on and so forth.”

“Oh, I knew you all had a special form of communicating I just didn’t know the extent of how you did it. That’s pretty neat though you can feel one another.”

“It is, It’s nice to be able to ask a question and have it answered immediately.” I watched her for a moment as she looked around my

office.

“You are a witch, correct?”

She nodded “I am, I come from a decent bloodline of witches. Not that any of them are around today because of Dexter.” She

frowned. “But yes.”

“Are you sure you will be able to face him?”

“I am sure of it. I want him to pay for everything he has done. I want to help be the one that brings him down.”

“Good, okay. So enough of all super depressing things. How are you at party planning?” I smiled.

“I’m a pretty organized person?” She said with a small shrug of her shoulders.

“I was wondering if you could help me considering there is a significant amount of people here?”

“Sure, I would love to help you.” She smiled.

A knock came on the door “It is open.” I called out and in walked Claire and Amber with a binder.

“We have been preparing for your crowning since you got here. Claire began helping when her and Josh arrived.” She sat the binder

down and I started flipping through it. It was impressive work.

“This is going to be the best part of this week.” Amber said.

I couldn't agree more with her. This was going to be another way everyone could bond. To be together, to add another layer of trust

and respect for one another.

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Chapter 48

Chapter 48

The week went by rather quickly. I imagine it was because I kept myself busy with everything. I went through both training classes

and my additional training with my security detail an additional two hours after dinner. Then I somehow managed to have the time to get

ready for tonight's crowning ceremony. I wasn't getting to bed until almost midnight.

It was insane the amount of work and effort every person that is here has put into training this week. I was proud of how well

everyone from all sides were getting along. I know everyone is exhausted but it is going to make us a strong force to be reckoned with when all is said and done. Sir Brennon, Dexter, and Ryder will not know what hit them. This thought thrilled me to no end. Every single

one of them got what was coming to them.

All of these thoughts seemed to swirl through my mind as I soaked in my tub. I laid back and closed my eyes, inhaling the wonderful scents of lilac and vanilla. I moved down more into the bubbly water, the water now up to my neck. I still needed to shower and wash my hair but it was so warm and relaxing my body refused to get out. I guess I did overdo it this week. I needed it though. I have never felt more strong and capable in all of my life. I picked up everything I learned very quickly. I surprised not only myself but everyone

around,

Another twenty minutes went by and I finally made myself get out of the tub and into the shower. I ran the shower hot and washed

off the soap and washed my hair. When I got out and dried off, I slipped the robe around my body. I stood and looked at myself for a

moment and noticed how my muscles have changed from when I thought I was a human. I was more toned and definitely looked like !

was stronger. It made me smile.

Everest came into the bathroom and stood behind me as I put lotion on my arms. He took the bottle of lotion off the counter and smiled at me. He pushed the pump down and had a decent amount in his hand.

He used his free hand to push down the material around my shoulders. He rubbed his hands together before moving them to my

shoulders. He worked the lotion into my skin as I closed my eyes, enjoying the feeling of his hands against my skin.

He pushed the robe down further, it falling to a heap around my feet on the floor. He moved his hands down my back, using his fingers to massage in small circles. His hands moved back up to my shoulder and over the top of my chest. I bit my lip as his hands moved

further down to my breast, cupping them both in his hands. He worked the lotion along the soft skin and over my n****s. He massaged

them in his hands as his head dipped, placing kisses along my shoulders.

He moved his mouth to my ear, whispering into it "So very beautiful." He kissed my earlobe, pulling my body against his own.

One of his hands traveled down my stomach, reaching between my thighs and he found out how I was ready for him with how wet he

made. His tongue danced along his mark as a small moan passed through my lips. He turned me to face him and I looked up into his eyes

that were full of lust and love. He leaned down and kissed me hungrily, our tongues working against one another. His fingers moving

against my button slowly as my hips rocked against his hand. He slipped in one finger working it in and out and moving to two. My head

tilted back, my fingers digging into his shoulder. I heard a satisfied rumble radiate from his chest.

Suddenly he lifted me and put me on the edge of the sink, my legs hanging off and he smiled at me. He dropped to his knees,

in between my legs as he kissed from my knees and moving between both legs as he made his way up to my honey pot. He sucked and licked me slowly as his tongue explored everything between my folds, driving me wild. I leaned back against the counter of the sink, as my legs wrapped around his back, my hands moving to his head. I pushed his head closer as waves of pleasure rippled through my body my fingers gripping his hair. He slipped a finger inside as his tongue worked against my body. Together the feeling was enough to start

sending me over the edge.

I felt my body beginning to climax under his touch. My hips began to move against his face. I moaned and my legs tightened around

him as reached my peak. He licked up the juices hungrily before he stood. He took the remainder of his clothes off, lifting me to him.!

felt his hard throbbing member against me. He took me to the shower, running the water and put me against the shower wall. The

coldness of the shower tiled wall causing me to gasp.

My legs tightened around him as he thrust his hard c**k into me. His mouth found mine and he kissed me. His tongue eagerly

pressed against my mouth, my mouth opening as my tongue greeted his. He pulled his c**k out as I lowered my legs to stand. He turned

me around so my back was now to him.

His hand came across and smacked me on the ass. "Mmm Everest." I moaned.

He pressed his body to mine, slipping himself inside of me. He gripped my wet hair, pulling my head back to him.

He kissed me as he pumped in and out of my wet tight hole. He moaned in my mouth before breaking the kiss. His mouth found its

way to my mark as he bit down on it.

It was all we both needed, the rapturous feeling released between the mate bond had us both climaxing, cumming together.

I leaned back into his arms, almost panting from being out of breath. He held me there as he ever so often placed a kiss against my

shoulder. I basked in the euphoric feeling that tingled throughout my entire body.

The water ran against our bodies as he began to wash my shoulders and back gently. "You are perfect, My Queen. I must clean you up again." His voice was low and deep sounding as he washed me. It brought a smile to my face as I felt happily content. I turned in his arms

and looked up to him.

"You my King, never fail to please me." I stepped up on my tip toes and pressed a kiss on his mouth.

"I hope to give you many more acts of pleasure in the future, my love." He kissed me again for just a moment. "Just not now because you must get ready for this evening. I fear I have kept you long enough. Amber, Claire, and Miranda are waiting for you."

I nodded and stepped out of the shower, wrapping a towel around my body and dried off. I got myself dressed in some comfortable

clothes, an oversized button down shirt and some leggings. I walked over to Everest and gave him a kiss before leaving. "I will see you

soon."

He returned the kiss, "Enjoy being pampered, see you soon, love." He smiled down at me.

I walked down the hall as I hummed happily to myself. I finally joined the girls in my office, they had already dried their hair, oops. It didn't look much like an office now as there was curling irons, hair straighteners, blow dryers, brushes, tons of makeup, and all of our dresses hung up along the window. It looked straight out of a salon.

A knock sounded on the door "Come in" I called and in walked a team of people assigned to get us ready. They bowed and greeted

each one of us. Luckily my office was large enough to hold everyone here.

We sat down in our chairs as they began their work. We chit chatted amongst one another, the hot topic being the mate bond

between King Brent and Miranda.

“How does the bond feel between you and him? Can you tell or is it based off what he says?” Amber asked.

Miranda took a sip of her coffee and began trying to explain it the best she could. “I can feel more than attraction for him. It is like!

know that he would never hurt me. He would always be there for me. There is like a pull, a magnetic pull towards him that I can't do

anything about and I don't want to do anything anyway. To be near him is all I want. To be with him is all I need. Being with him brings my

soul peace and makes me feel whole. It is weird to feel all these things about basically a complete stranger. I know he is worried that I will

end up rejecting him but I don't think I have it in my heart to do so.” She sighed.

“Wow. Okay imagine that but magnified by about a thousand times.” Claire responded

“Holy crap i couldnt even imagine.” Miranda commented.

“You will be able to see it if he marks you.” Amber said and I nodded.

“Yeah if he marks you, you will become a lycan.” I told her.

“I will?” She seemed confused,

Yes, atleast from everything I have read you will be. It is very rare that a non lycan and lycan are males, so there isn't much in the

books the way of what happens. Humans have a harder time with transitioning, I believe. May be different for you, since you have magic in your blood because you're a witch.” I looked over to her,

We can do all the research before he marks you. But if you fully accept him as your mate, because he is King of the Southern

Territory, he will have to mark you.” Amber told her,

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magic in your blood because you're a witch." I looked over to her.

"We can do all the research before he marks you. But if you fully accept him as your mate, because he is King of the Southern

Territory, he will have to mark you." Amber told her.

"Yeah. It is too dangerous to not wear his mark and not have a direct line to communicate with one another." Miranda side glanced

me, a wave a guilt washing over her.

I nodded my head "It really is, we may not be in the position we are in now if we would have side stepped to rules earlier. But! Live

and learn, right?" I smiled.

The make up artist began doing my make up and I remained very still, well as still as possibly could. Afterwards we all assisted one

another in getting into our dresses. My dress was a navy and silver completely opened back dress. The front was a deep V that stopped

just before my belly button. My hair was done in a updo low bun with soft strands of curls framing my face. My make up was a smokey

look with a deep red lip.

A knock came on the door and I smiled "It is all of our men, ladies." And I felt their excitement. We all walked out one by one. When I

saw Everest my breath caught, he looked dashing handsome tonight. His suit was a deep navy with a white button down and black

shoes. His hair was fixed and left me tempted as I wanted to touch it. He was freshly shaved and his jawline was strong looking.

I bit my lip as I looked him up and down. How I would love to run my tongue along that jawline and to his ear. Maybe down his neck

and tease my mark on him before..

"You better a stop or we will never make it to the crowning ceremony. I want to suck on that lip." Everest's voice drifted through my mind and my cheeks reddened as I blushed. Everest let out a chuckle before taking my hand in his. "Hello, beautiful."

“Hello handsome.” I replied.

“Are you ready? It is almost time. We will let the others settle in before they announce us to come in.” He pressed a soft kiss against

my temple.

“I am ready, though I would be lying if I said I wasn’t nervous.” I looked up to him.

“Nervous? Why?” He wondered.

“Well, because I went from thinking I was a human to being the mate of a prince and now I am to be Queen of an entire territory. In

just the span of a few months. It is all just very surreal.” I looked over to whoever walked over to us and bowed.

“Hello, are we ready?” Everest asked to man.

“Yes, your grace, we are ready for you both.” He bowed and left.

Everest turned his head back to me “You are going to be a wonderful Queen. You have already displayed this and that is why our

people stand behind you.”

We walked to the hall, as the doors opened I saw that the tables had all been removed and everything was beautifully decorated. I

really didn’t want everything to be over the top but was told by many that with this many in the Kingdom and in attendance that it

needed to be. It seemed silly with everything going on but Everest’s mother told me I deserved to have my day, Maybe she was right. The

doors opened in front of us and I held my breath before walking in.

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The room was absolutely more than I could ever imagine. It had been completely transformed and beautifully decorated. The tables

had been moved and all chairs lined and it was absolutely packed with all members in attendance. The color theme was a navy and soft

pink with trims of glitter. Everyone who accomplished this went above and beyond my expectations.

We stood in the opened double doorway as Everest allowed me to take in my surroundings for a brief moment. I looked at all of the

people who were standing but their heads bowed out of respect as we passed by. We made our way up to our traditional thrones as they

sat on the raised stage. Members of the high council sat on either side of the thrones. As we walked up on the stage, they stood and

walked over to us. One of them motioned as a case with a very expensive and elaborate looking crown sat in a case. Another brought out

a deep red antique cloak that had white trim along it and held onto it. Another brought a thick dark red pillow and placed it a few feet

away from me.

The highest council member, Sebastian, began reading scriptures from a very old book. Some of it was based off the Territories

history about the great war that split and divided the lycans and wolves between north and south. How in this very moment history itself

was being made because of the North and South coming together in working towards the greater good with the accompany of even a

witch. I saw Miranda's face flush in the crowd at the mention of herself. Then he turned to me and Everest let my hand go, and I stepped

forward as he had motioned me to do so.

Sebastian then motioned to the pillow and began after I had kneeled onto the pillow, "Avalynn from this day forth do you swear by

the Goddess above to protect this pack, do right by this pack, lead by example, follow the king, support the king, and do everything in

your power to be the leader you were born to be?"

"Yes, I agree." I stated.

"In the hard times, in war, when sickness plagues the lands we call our home, do you pledge here, in front of all of the wolves, lycans, the king, and council members to lead to the best of your capability?" He looked down to me.

"Yes, I agree." I said again.

"When times are rough and days turn into weeks and weeks to months do you pledge to always be that glimmer of hope for the territory to see a brighter future that is ahead by any means necessary?" He asked the final questions.

"Yes I do." Seemed like these all needed to be updated but who am I to go off changing these to modern times.

"From this day, let it be known that she is now named Queen Avalynn of the Northern Territory. May her reign be long, fruitful, and

forever blessed by the Moon Goddess above!" His voice raised to ensure everyone could hear him. He placed the delicate crown on top of

my head. To my surprise the crown fit me perfectly. Almost as if it was made to sit there. I happened to glance up and Sebastian had a

knowing look on his face. I was sure it was nothing though.

Everest helped me up to stand as he placed the cloak around my shoulders. He led me to our thrones as we sat and then cheering

erupted throughout the great hall. Everest leaned in to kiss me as everyone bowed their head and kneeled to their new Queen.

Everest was still by my side as he addressed the crowd of people, my people, our people, "Ladies and gentlemen.." He paused as everyone was standing back up, allowing them a moment, "dinner, dancing, and entertainment awaits! It is a perfect evening for a crowning celebration. Eat and enjoy your evening!"

I stepped in "Because your Queen commands it."

As we walked out to the crowd together, many people were happy and congratulated myself and Everest on how wonderful I truly

was. Some congratulated me on how well I had been handling the current situations at hand. With the kidnapping, the three brothers,

helping evacuate packs, and even forgiving the Southern Kings mated witch.

I know some did not understand but knowing how she was a Lycan Kings mate made her pretty untouchable in our world. The only

ones who can punish her would be her mate or Everest and we were already fighting one war, we didn't need to fight two at once.

"We are going to have to explain to the pack in further detail once this is over. They will understand it eventually, even though they

don't now." Charlotte's thoughts drifted through my mind.

Dinner and dancing was happening as we walked to our table. I stopped and smiled at the table. The placement was beautifully elegant topped with white roses, navy tablecloths with a silver laced trim and soft pink napkins. Our thrones must have been moved

because now here they sat.

Everest led me to my spot next to him and pushed my chair in as I sat down. He took his spot next to me and our dinner was served.

We happily ate and talked amongst ourselves. After a few minutes passed a play started up on a raised stage.

It was the entertainment. It showed, how they the people, interrupted our love story. It hit the high points and avoided anything too

terrible. It showed a couple who were madly and blindly in love with one another. How the Queen rose to greatness during battle and

saved her people from a horrible fate.

When it was over I clapped and cheered the actors and actresses who put on the show. I sat back and dessert was served.

"We should go on a run along the forest edge, the entire Kingdom can join in. It will be magical." Charlotte said.

"Oh, that sounds like a marvelous idea, Charlotte. I will link to ask him. If he thinks it is a bad idea, I don't want others to hear and get their hopes up." I told her.

“Oh. Smart thinking. Hurry and ask, I am itching to get out and run and stretch my leg and just have so much fun!” She sounded very

excited and happy.

I smiled and linked Everest “So Charlotte and I were wondering if we could get everyone in on a run.”

He glanced over to me and smiled, linking me back “I believe that would be a fantastic idea. We can stay close to the treeline and not venture past our warriors who are doing perimeter runs. Let us go ahead and announce it. Some need to change and prep so they don’t ruin their clothes.”

“Oh, can/ announce it?” I asked excitedly and he nodded.

I stood up at the table when the music finished playing and walked around the front of our table. People were talking amongst

themselves or just finished dancing waiting for another song to play.

I cleared my throat, as I was a little nervous to address the entire room. The room went instantly silent and I smiled inside at how

they just knew something was about to happen. Maybe we can call it their instinct and ties to their leaders, possibly.

“I really hope that everyone here is enjoying this evenings activities. As I have become your Queen I would like to offer a kingdom

wide from the North and South a unified pack run. Lycan and wolves to run together under tonight’s clear bright moon lit sky. Northern

and Southern Territories to unite in a run not only to show how unified we truly are but to let our beasts out to run, stretch, and play!

know that there have been a lot, and I mean a lot of mates who have found one another since we have all come together. Let’s unite

together on this run! Be back and ready to go in one hour. We will follow our king as he will be leading the run along with Myself and King

Brent for the Southern Territory.”

Excitement was felt throughout the entire room. People stood to leave the room in a hurry and I was almost afraid that I had started

a small mob. Everest's voice boomed behind me "Please everyone, do not rush the doors, you have an hour to change clothes and be

back. That is plenty of time." Everyone slowed down and walked instead of rushing or running out the door.

Everest was standing next to me as he placed his hand on the small of my back "Want to go get changed?"

"Yes, I would like to be more comfortable." I told him.

We waited for everyone to be pretty much cleared out when we made our way up to our room. We walked with Brent and

Miranda,

"So what is this?" She asked me,

"It like a pack run. But this one is much larger than a traditional run. Lycans usually just shift and run. Wolves can but they like to do

it in big youps. It makes the entire pack stronger to run together. It is also a good way to let our beasts run together, play, stretch, and just have fun."

"Oh." Miranda had a frown,

"What's wrong?" I asked her.

"Obviously can not shift." She blushed and she looked so sad to not be able to join.

"You may not be able to shift but you can ride." I told her. I saw Brent look back at us with a smirk.

"Ride? Him? His Lycan beast? You mean like, like a, like a horse?" She laughed causing the guys to snicker.

"Yes, I believe so. You can grip his fur and ride with him. He would not let you fall. It would be a lot of fun." I laughed with her.

"Oh I don't know, that makes me very nervous. I can try guess. I just hope that I do not fall off of him" She told me as her eyes

widened.

"We will all be running together in the group that leads the whole pack. We won't let you fall, we will be close knit." I reassured

her.

“Okay. Thanks. I feel a bit better, I guess.” She smiled and I returned the smile to her.

“See you guys in a bit.” I told them both as we went in the opposite direction to our wing. We walked into our room and changed clothes. Everest helped me out of my dress carefully. His fingers caressed my skin softly, following the curve of my body.

He leaned down and placed a kiss on my mouth.

He helped him out of his suit, even though he didn't really need the help. We both put on gym attire and I took down my hair only to

put it up in a high ponytail.

“How can someone look so sexy in a fancy gown and still just as sexy in work out gear?” He pulled me into his arms with a playful growl, nipping at my ear.

I giggled and wrapped my arms around his neck. “I don't know, but I was wondering the same about you. Just, you know, in a suit and not a gown.”

He let out a good belly laugh. “Oh that would be a site to see. I am sure everyone would love to see that site. Their King in a tight fitting gown. Ahhh. No. That image, I CAN'T!” He laughed at himself before calming as he still smiled at me “Ready to go?”

“I am.” I said excitedly and I could feel Charlotte push forward watching and waiting as patiently as she could.

We took the elevator down to the first floor and joined the others. Once we were sure everyone was there that wanted to or could

attend we began. Everest gave out the rules of not wandering off too far and do not cross past the perimeter warriors for safety

reasons.

We all shifted and took off to the woods. We ran as a full group for the first thirty minutes. Everyone spread out more and done their

own thing once the signal was given that you can split. Charlotte glanced over to Miranda who was clutching Brent's lycans fur for dear

life but looked like she was having a blast. For some reason that made me very happy.

We ran and all played with one another. Our Lycans playing the child's game of tag with the rules of not being able to go after our

mates. We were all connected and could sniff them out easily.

We ran down to the the river, splashing around and having a great time. We ran along the coastline with speed and ease before

turning around and heading back. As much fun as we were having we didn't want to stay out too late,

Tomorrow was still coming and we still had training to do. We would be moving towards Sir Brennons pack, it was determined

earlier, Tuesday at dawn. Only a handful of days to perfect my moves. Saturday was going to be a full day off. To give everyone a day of

rest same with having Monday afternoon off.

I felt Charlotte's sadness as we were preparing to shift back into my human form and reminded her that tomorrow and Sunday there

would be lycan traning and she perked up. She was extremely excited to be able to utilize her skills,

We shifted and returned back to bedroom. We took our showers together and washed the dirt off one another. We slid into our silk

bed sheets after we dried off and i drifted off to sleep in his arms. Tomorrow will be another busy day of preparing for the war that is to come.

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Traning the next few days were jammed packed. I ran what felt like twenty miles and learned several new tactical moves with ease.

When we were combat training with our beasts I excelled. Turns out Charlotte was an absolute natural. She was stealthy, quick, strong,

and made smart moves and outwitted our opponents.

I sat in our mind, watching through her eyes, and gave her full control. She would be deadly in the field when it was her time to

shine. She used our gift to enter the minds of our opponents and was always one step ahead of them. It was marvelous to witness.

Saturday came and us girls booked an early spa day. A day to just relax, get our muscles massaged, our facials and soft music to ease

the mind. We had lunch together with our mates and then parted ways to get some much needed work done before dinner.

I was up in my office as looked over budget papers. Papers that needed to be approved for pay. The hotels that all the members were

staying in came through, finally. The total amount shocked me. I knew that our Kingdom would receive a kickback of the payment but

the amount of money owed was more than I thought. Still, it was apart of the cost of war.

You couldn't put a price on everyone's safety. I pulled up the accounts on my computer and began the long process of paying them. A

knock sounded on the door after I had been navigating the payment screen for about thirty minutes "Come in." I called and in walked

Miranda. She seemed to have a lot on her mind. I motioned for her to have a seat as she sat.

"Give me one minute to finish paying all of this." I glanced over to her and smiled. I clicked the last few tabs on the screen and was

finished.

"What's up?" I looked across my desk at her.

She took a deep breath before she began to talk, "Well, I wanted to ask you more questions about being, well, a lycan? Our witches

council has been trying to contact me and I fear that it isn't the best of news. They can be rather greedy. I have been dodging them and I

worry that since I am from a strong bloodline of witches, I fear they may be trying to use me for more power and control." She sighed and

she looked obviously stressed.

"Well, being a Lycan has been wonderful. But that isn't what matters." I told her.

"It's not? Well what matters then?" She leaned forward in her seat as she listened to me.

"What really matters, out of the entire ordeal, is how you truly feel. Not the witches council, not me or Brent, just only you. When

you picture your happiness what do you see? What do you see for yourself and your future?" I asked her.

"I see him and a family together." She responded honestly.

"Then there you have it, it is that simple." I told her.

"Well but the transformation could kill me?" She stated.

I nodded "There is always a possibility that it could kill you. But it is a slim chance, from what I have researched."

"I would lose my magical abilities." She frowned.

"Depends." I told her.

"On what?" She asked.

"How the Moon Goddess feels about you. Are you worthy to keep some parts of your already magical being or do you lose it all." I

shrugged "Atleast that is what I have read in a few books."

"Oh. Do you think I could look at those books by chance?" She asked me

"Of course, let me grab them for you." I stood and walked over to my bookcase. I searched the area I thought I put them back. "Ahh."

I said to myself as I pulled the first book off the shelf. I walked over to the couch where Miranda was sitting.

"Here you go. I am pretty sure I tabbed this section so I could find it quickly." I flipped through the pages and found where I had

bookmarked the entire section that covered transformations from a magical being into a Lycan.

"Now, this is only things that have been previously recorded and written down. Passed through several generations over the years."

handed her the book.

“Okay thank you.” She took the book from me, careful not to lose the spot I had marked for her.

“With that said you know the information given here could be altered or changed. I don’t know why someone would want to change

the truth or the circumstances surrounding the truth but some can not always be trusted. So take anything you read here with a grain of

salt.” I sighed as I walked back over to my books I picked the other two that had storied that may help her. I continued to search the

others for anything that could be useful, coming up empty handed.

I passed the other two books to her as she read through the first one silently. I walked back behind my desk sitting and thinking for a

moment. I pulled out my laptop and powered it up. I looked through the internet that pertained to these certain situations. I typed in

“Magical being mated to a Lycan King” and clicked the search. The hour glass on the screen turned and turned taking its sweet and

precious time.

What seemed like an eternity passed a good portion of information pulled up. I began to click on articles and printing them out. This

was after I skimmed through it quickly to make sure it was what we needed.

There was an interesting entry about where a very powerful witch, who was on the council many many moons ago. Turns out she was mated to a Lycan King from a decently powerful Kingdom and she chose to transform to be with her mate. She lived through the

transformation from a witch to a lycan.

Come to find out, later on, she was blessed with special abilities from the Moon Goddess. When war consumed their territory, other

Lycans had heard of how powerful she was, wanted her to use as their own personal weapon. The territory was overcome and the Lycan King was murdered along with her, by his side. The witches council was furious but later on it was revealed that they were

behind the invasions to begin with. They used their magic for ruin and it goes on discussing how this is why lycans and witches no longer get along.

I passed the article to Miranda after printing it off. She took it and read it to herself.

“I have heard of this story before.” She looked up at me. “I don’t remember much about it but I do remember my parents telling it to

me when I was younger. But this isn’t the same version from what I remember. It makes the Lycan king out to be a monster, forcing his

mate to bare his mark. But seeing how gentle Brent is with me and watching everyone here who has mates, well..” She trailed off thinking

and looking at the paper before she began again “Well, it just seems like the witches are being lied to by their own people. It is absolutely

infuriating! I have witnessed nothing but kindness, love, and friendship. Well, other than Dexter but he is a Rouge at this point.”

“And Rouges, all across the board, regardless if they are a wolf or lycan can not be trusted. They lie, steal, and cheat. They will

attempt to get away with anything and everything if you let them.” I shook my head and sighed. “It is sad, really. I would like to think that

some could be saved but because of a silly mistake some get out cast and give up trying to control their beast. I could sense it in Dexter

you know? I watched how his eyes flashed with the power over his Lycan. I think he just has a weak human side and his Lycan knows that.

Or that is just me trying to find the glimmer of good in him and he is really just a psychopath.” I frowned.

“No, he wasn’t always like that. When his mother passed away about five or six years ago he changed.” Miranda told me.

“Hmm. That’s about the time he and his men invaded my pack and one of his men killed my mother as she tried to protect

me.”

“Yeah. My brother is the one who offered his services for that mission. That’s how they snuck past boarder patrol. My brother was a

moron.” She rolled her eyes, “I loved him dearly, don’t get me wrong. But he was in search for power and then got entangled with Dexter

and wasn’t able to repay whatever debts Dexter held over him. A mission went sideways and he slaughtered my entire family except for

me and Cassie.” She quickly swiped a tear from her face.

“After everything he has done, Dexter and his men, including my ex-mate will pay for the crimes they have committed. They will have

to answer to their sins. In time we will catch them, eventually. I want to personally rip him away, finger by finger and limb from limb.

Make it painful, so he can feel all the pain he has caused. Bleed the life out of him entirely. But I want to do it slowly, so his healing process

can kick in.” I smiled to myself and I looked up to Miranda who had an unreadable expression on her face

“Sorry if that was a little much.” I shrugged apologetically.

“No because I want to be there, with my magic holding him there while you do it. Maybe send him waves of electric pulses to keep

his heart beating, or to shock him for the hell of it. I think it would be justified for us both.” She grinned at me.

Oh. This was the moment i knew we would be life long friends. I grinned back at her and another knock came on the door. “Come in.” Claire walked in with a big smile on her face.

“Hello! What are you ladies up to?” She was looking around at all the books and the papers scattered about.

“Just updating our knowledge on when I make my transformation.” Miranda told her.

“Oh. Has any of it been helpful?” She picked up a paper and was skimming it.

“Absolutely.” Miranda went back to reading an article.

“Oh, and planning on how we will be taking our vengeance out on Dexter and the others.” I grinned.

“Oooh. Really? I think I like this side of you. Strong, powerful, and bold. Yet you still have a good mindset to not make the wrong

decisions.” She wiggled her brows causing me to laugh. “What are we doing for our evening free? One last night out before all the battles and war. We should all go out dancing.” Claire asked and offered her idea.

“That sounds like fun.” Miranda agreed. ;

“Well. I feel like it may not be appropriate to go out and party like we are about to go battle to the death.” I protested.

“Think of it this way, or well try to at the least. See it as one more night out, we may not live to see tomorrow so live for today.” Claire looked at me and shrugged. “Only something to think about.”

“No, you’re right. It sounds like a fun idea.” I smiled.

“Can we come?” Miranda asked.

“Of course! The more the merry!” Claire told her as she walked to the door. “I am going to track down Amber and tell her. Meet at 7

after dinner?”

“Yes. Sounds like a good plan.” I told her.

I leaned back in my seat, looking over to Miranda. “Feel free to take any of this you want with you. You will have more use out of this

than I.” She was gathering the papers up, pausing to look over to me.

“Thank you. I really appreciate it.” She finished gathering everything “I need to go get ready for dinner. I’ll see you soon.”

“See you soon Miranda.” I watched her leave and I put everything back in order. I left and went to get ready for dinner and dancing

tonight. I have to admit I was pretty excited to really let loose for the first time in a long time. Now just what should I wear?