

The Lycan's Queen by lailax Chapter 39

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The Lycan's Queen Book 2 – Chapter 1

Book Two

Damien Grey is nothing like his brother Adonis, wanting nothing to do with his royal lineage. But when Queen Aarya calls on him, he has no

choice

Little did he know that he would meet Elodie, his true mate and the love of his life. But she's been tricked into thinking she already has a mate...can

they overcome the deceit, or will they be forced into a loveless life?

DAMIEN

"Damien?" a familiar voice called, breaking me out of my thoughts.

"Hmm," I replied, looking up.

"Are you okay?" they asked.

I smiled. "Of course. Why?"

"Because you have that look on your face. (This novel will be daily updated at) It's the same as your brother's," Aarya pointed out.

Aarya Grey, as she was now known, or the queen. My brother's beloved mate, my new sister-in-law. But that sounded lame—she was my sister.

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"Why are you so observant?" I sighed.

Aarya just shrugged and sat down next to me. "It comes with living with your brother. He used to keep a lot of things to himself."

"Yeah, I don't blame him," I mumbled.

Aarya just laughed. "Are you going to tell me what is bothering you so much?"

"I don't want to be here. I miss my old life in England," I admitted.

"I don't want to be here. I miss my old life in England," I admitted.

Something about Aarya made me want to tell her.

"So, what's stopping you? You know Adonis will never stop you from leaving if you really want to go," Aarya told me.

"I know he won't, but... but there is something that's stopping me. I don't know if it's my duty to my brother or something else." I groaned in frustration

"Maybe you've missed family love? Even if you won't admit it to yourself, or maybe it's because your mate is close by..." Aarya winked at the end

I scoffed. "Funny one."

Aarya just shook her head and stood up. (This novel will be daily updated at) "Right, duty calls. Damien, I want you to remember that you're not alone."

I smiled. "I know, thanks Aarya."

I watched as she left me alone with my thoughts. Aarya might not realize it but she has this aura about her. A powerful one.

She was definitely a force to be reckoned with and I loved the way she showed my brother his place.

Seeing Adonis happy after all this time was amazing

I am extremely happy for him, but a part of me is jealous.

Now both my siblings were happy with their mates, but not me. Again, I felt like the odd one out of my siblings.

It had only been four months since I came back here, and oh, how much my life had changed

I still remember getting that call that changed everything.

4 MONTHS AGO

It was just a normal day for me at the office.

Being a detective had its perks, one was that I could use my lycan senses,

which proved to be a major help. Another was I had a lot more freedom.

For once, I felt wanted and appreciated.

I was sitting at my desk doing the less glamorous side of my job.

Paperwork.

It was boring but it had to be done.

Just as I was almost finished, one of the men came in and called out my name.

“Phone call for you, Detective.”

“Me? Who is it?” I asked, confused. All the main people had my cell phone number

“She said she knows your brother?” He looked at me.

Someone who knows Adonis...

Is it Riley?

But she would just say she is my sister. My mind was blank when it came to who it could be, but nevertheless, I nodded to the guy.

He held up three fingers, indicating it was line 3.

Taking a deep breath, I pressed 3 and held the phone up to my ear.

“Detective Grey speaking, who is this?” I asked.

“Um... Is this Damien Grey?” a female questioned.

“Yes, may I ask who is calling?” My confusion increased.

I heard her breath a sigh of relief.

“Oh, thank God. I thought I had dialed the wrong number, how embarrassing! Oh, wait, sorry. My name is Aarya, and I’m your brother’s mate,” she replied.

Holy fuck, my brother has a mate?

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About damn time too. I didn't keep up with the affairs of royals, but I did keep up with my brother. A habit I could never break.

"My brother's mate?" I was still in a daze.

Aarya laughed nervously. "Yep. That's me. Look, he doesn't know I'm calling, but Adonis could really use your support right now.

"I know it's a lot to ask over the phone, but please come back. At least for a few weeks?"

Well, that was a shock. Hearing the worry in Aarya's voice tugged at me. She clearly cared for Adonis a lot.

I sighed, "I don't know..."

"Please! He really needs you. There are some nasty people who would love to see your brother's head on a stake." Aarya sounded upset.

I growled. Fucking council members always been slimy.

"Okay, fine. I'll come." I gave in.

Aarya sighed. "Thank you! I can't wait to meet you!"

A small smile made its way onto my face. (This novel will be daily updtaed at)"I guess a visit is overdue if Adonis has found his mate."

We said our goodbyes and hung up. I massaged my aching head.

Only 11 a.m. and I already have a headache.

I made my way to my boss's office, who was also doing paperwork.

After all the years of working here, I had never taken a day off. Work kept me busy, and recently I needed the distraction as the emptiness in my heart grew bigger

So, my boss was surprised when I asked for time off and even more shocked when I said I wasn't sure when I'd return.

I explained it was a family emergency and he gave me as much time off as I needed.

I took the rest of the day off and drove back to my house. London had been my home for so many years now, I had almost forgotten about my hometown.

But the palace was the kind of place that if you tried to forget it, you would fail. I wasted no time in booking a ticket and proceeded to pack a

bag.

This felt so weird to be going back after so long.

Adonis, my big brother, my role model, needed me, and that was all I had to hear.

Aarya sounded so upset that it hurt me.

I guess now she is family too, and I am a firm believer in "family is everything."

Only five hours after getting the phone call, I was at the airport waiting for my flight to board. As I looked around, I noticed no one really paid attention to me.

Just how I like it.

But as soon as I would land back in my hometown, everyone would know who I was. Everyone would want to know where I was, and I hated that.

I hated that being a royal meant no privacy whatsoever. It was one of the things Riley and I actually agreed on.

When she left with her mate, she made it clear to both me and Adonis that this was what she wanted.

Riley craved the normal life and Adonis knew this. He never stopped her, even though it hurt him. He never stopped me when I decided to leave.

Adonis knew we weren't happy, so he let us go and live our lives, but now it was time to go back.

For Adonis, my brother.

The seven-hour flight went by too quickly. Stepping off the plane, I let out a sigh and went through to collect my bags.

As suspected, it didn't take long for eyes to zone in on me. People's stares fixated on my every movement.

The word would soon spread that I was back. I hated that.

I hadn't told Aarya anything about when I was planning on coming, which was the idea.

The last thing I wanted was one of the guards standing there to greet me. Instead, I caught a taxi.

The taxi driver kept looking in his mirror and I sighed.

"Is something the matter?" I asked.

"Sorry, sir, it's just that you look awfully familiar," he apologized.

"Just drive," I sighed.

palace, but some distance away.

Honestly, I was a little shocked that I still knew my way around. Even though I wanted to forget, it seemed like I wasn't able to.

Home is home after all.

Once we stopped, I paid the taxi driver and walked toward the palace. (This novel will be daily updated at) As it came into view, I let out a breath that I hadn't even realized I was holding

A guard spotted me, and his mouth dropped open.

"Your Majesty, welcome back." He quickly opened the gates and ushered me in.

It didn't take long for other guards and servants to rush up, all greeting me and asking if I wanted anything

"Your Majesty, finally you have returned." One of the elder servants smiled.

I bit my tongue and just nodded.

Fucking royal title.

I hated it.

"Damien?" my sister's familiar voice called.

"Riley?" I walked toward her.

"What are you doing here?" she asked.

"Same thing as you I'm guessing." I looked at the little boy in her arms.

"Damien, meet William. Your nephew." Riley handed me the little boy, who squealed with delight.

"You had a kid? And you told no one?" I asked in disbelief.

Riley just shrugged. "I was living my life. Plus, if I told this stupid family I was pregnant then you know what would have happened."

I looked down at little William, who seemed fascinated with the palace.

Who could blame him, it seems more breathtaking now.

"Aarya called you then?" I changed the subject.

"Yes, she said Adonis really needed the support of his siblings." Riley sighed.

"And you agreed?" I was shocked.

"Don't look so surprised, Damien. I could ask you the same question," Riley huffed

"I came because I could sense the truth in her voice, plus Adonis is still our brother," I replied.

"I came because something in the back of my mind kept bugging me. (This novel will be daily updaed at) Maybe it was Aarya, or maybe it was the fact that Adonis needed us," Riley admitted

I gave William back to her and said, "Now we've said our hellos, let us pay the main man himself a visit."

Riley nodded and we both made our way to Adonis. It wasn't hard to find him since his study was the same one that Dad had used. Plus, his scent was incredibly powerful.

He sensed us before we could walk in because those hazel eyes were already locked on mine as soon as I entered the room.

His eyes flickered with disbelief, happiness, and sadness. My gaze locked onto the one who had called me here.

It was clear she was Adonis's mate; her presence was so strong

Aarya had this natural dominance about her. My lycan was pleased that Adonis had such a strong mate.

I couldn't help but admire the one who stole my brother's heart. She was breathtaking, I couldn't deny that. Her eyes flickered to her mate and she smiled

Wow, her smile.

It could light up a whole room.

Adonis looked at me in disbelief.

Well, there is no turning back now.

I was here and I intended to help my brother in whatever way he needed...

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The Lycan's Queen Book 2 – Chapter 2

PRESENT DAY

DAMIEN

It had been four months since the day I arrived.

Four fucking months.

I could have gone straight back to London as soon as everything was solved, but I just couldn't. Every time I went to book a flight, something stopped me.

It was only yesterday I rang my boss and told him that I would send him an email with my resignation letter. He was shocked but understood.

Of course, he was under the impression that my father was dying, but that didn't matter.

Riley left as soon as the drama was over. Adonis was sad to see our younger sister leave, but he knew she didn't want to stay.

Aarya, my new sister.

Half the time, I wondered why she had called me. She was incredibly strong and brave and could have handled all this on her own. She more or less did that anyway.

Groaning, I got up and made my way to Adonis's study.

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"Your Majesty, do you need anything?" a maid asked.

I still hated my stupid title but there was nothing I could do about it. (This novel will be daily updaed at) I just shook my head and rushed to my brother's study.

"You need to have a kid," I blurted out as soon as I walked in.

Adonis looked up and chuckled. "Uh-huh. I know why I am desperate to have a child, but you? Do you want to be an uncle that badly? Riley has a kid, you know."

"Don't play dumb. You know I can never renounce my royal title until you have a kid." I sighed.

"Ah yes, you're still second in line." Adonis signed a document and placed it to the side.

"Wait, you said you want a kid? Why don't you have one?" I asked.

"In case you haven't noticed, I don't have the human biology to carry a child," Adonis deadpanned.

"I know that." I rolled my eyes.

"Aarya isn't ready for a child. She's enjoying her life and I won't tie her down," Adonis replied.

"You've turned into a softy," I laughed.

"Wait till you find your mate, Damien," Adonis pointed out.

"Yeah, wonder when that will be... " I trailed off.

"Don't give up. Look at me! Aarya came into my life when I needed her the most. I know your mate will too." Adonis smiled.

I wanted to believe my brother, but I was having a hard time doing so.

"Hey, we have a pack coming here tomorrow. They are having some territory issues. I want you to be with me," Adonis said.

I nodded. I knew my brother was doing this to keep my mind off leaving, and I decided to humor him.

After all, I couldn't imagine how he had felt when all his family just up and left when he became king. I guess I felt like I owed him.

"They'll be arriving early in the morning. Be up and ready by nine," Adonis told me.

Fuck's sake.

Why can't these alphas come at a decent time?

I just nodded and headed to my room.

I'm going to need sleep if I have to deal with big-headed alphas tomorrow...

As soon as my alarm went off, I groaned and hit snooze.

Dealing with big-headed alphas was not how I wanted to spend my day, but I had no choice.

Rolling out of bed, I got ready for the day.

There was no need to spend too much time choosing an outfit, not like I did anyway. I quickly put on a pair of dark jeans and a plain white T-shirt.

After fixing my hair, I left my room.

Adonis and Aarya were walking downstairs from their floor when they spotted me. Of course, Adonis looked every inch the king he was and Aarya...

The simplicity of her outfit did nothing to diminish that powerful aura surrounding her.

"Morning, sunshine." Aarya smiled.

"Hmm... Too cheerful for me," I replied.

Adonis laughed, "Come on brother. It should be fun, putting these big-headed alphas in their place."

"Sure, if that's how you want to spend your morning. (This novel will be daily updaed at) I'd much rather be in bed." I rolled my eyes.

We made our way downstairs, Aarya in the middle with Adonis and I on either side of her.

Even though Aarya was more than capable of defending herself, I still felt an overwhelming need to protect her. So did my lycan.

"Your Majesty, they're here," a maid informed us.

Adonis nodded. "You know where to bring them."

"Make sure they go through the security checks," Aarya reminded the maid

The maid nodded and walked off. We made our way to a separate room where Adonis liked to conduct meetings

He was the opposite of Dad in that respect. Dad only had meetings in his study, whereas Adonis liked a room with a lot more space.

I remember him telling me that he wanted the alphas to feel like they could say anything, and the study was always so suffocating. I had to agree.

We all took our seats. Adonis and Aarya were sitting on their own sofa, while I sat on the armchair next to Adonis.

Oh, how badly I wanted this meeting to be over and it hadn't even started.

A servant came in. "Your Majesties, Alpha Gibson and Beta Porter."

We all stood as the alpha and beta walked in. Both bowed in respect before taking a seat opposite us.

"So, you need to discuss some territory issues. Am I correct?" Adonis asked, wasting no time in starting

He was always so busy, but at least he had Aarya to keep him company.

"Yes, Your Majesty, we have an issue with a pack continuously entering what we believe is our territory. They are causing lots of disturbance and threatening to kill us," the alpha stated.

"Hmm...and how do you know this is your territory?" Adonis questioned.

"Well, it is actually unclaimed land. However, as it is closer to our pack's land, it makes more sense that it is ours," the beta now chipped in.

Aarya now made her presence known.

"But it is possible that it could also be the other pack's land? And the reason they are saying that they'll kill you is because they believe it is their land just as you believe it is yours?"

"Yes, but it is closer to our land," the beta said, making the same argument again

Adonis looked at the alpha and beta before saying, "Do you have any proof? Any plans for the land? Any measurements?"

Both the alpha and beta shook their heads.

"That's what I suspected. I cannot and will not proclaim the land as yours until I am sure. As such, I will send my brother to inspect, and whatever he proclaims, will be final.

"As much as I see the issue, it is not urgent enough for me to deal with it personally, but do not think that we do not care. Damien will go with you today to deal with the issue," Adonis said.

What?

Me?

I glared at Adonis, who didn't seem to care. Of course not.

I should have gone back to London when I had the chance.

"Thank you, Your Majesty. We appreciate it greatly," the alpha replied.

"My brother will pack a bag and come immediately." Adonis looked at me.

Great

This is why I hate being a royal.

All the duties expected of you drove me insane. Nothing I could do about it now, my brother had clearly made his decision.

I stood up and nodded. "I'll be down shortly."

"Until then, you are welcome to wait in the other room. Guards will escort you there." Adonis motioned for the guards.

I glared at my brother as I left.

It didn't take long for me to pack a bag. Obviously, I had no plans on staying any longer than I needed to.

Adonis was waiting by the stairs and pulled me aside.

"I know you're angry, but I think this is a good opportunity for you," Adonis said.

"Opportunity for what?" I asked.

"To find your mate. I wasn't able to travel to find Aarya, but you can. (This novel will be daily updated at)Sending you to packs in different locations helps," Adonis stated.

"So, the only reason I'm going is because you want me to find my mate?" I questioned

"That and I have more important matters to deal with. You can handle this." Adonis patted me on the back.

Since I was leaving, royal guards would accompany me. It wasn't like I needed the protection, but it was protocol.

Adonis may have changed a lot of things since he took over, but one thing I knew he would never budge on was security.

The alpha and beta were already in their car.

"We can't thank you enough for coming back with us, Your Majesty," the alpha said.

I just nodded and slipped into my car, which was behind theirs. The royal flag was waving in the wind.

I refused to let anyone else drive, I wanted the space.

The guards had their car behind mine. The address had already been plugged into my car's sat-nav.

Only two hours away. Not bad.

When we set off, I couldn't help but let my mind wonder.

What if I really do find my mate?

She would come back to the palace with me, but would she come back to London with me?

Do I want to go back to the place that had been my home for so long?

The hole in my heart was getting bigger each day. Thankfully, I wasn't like Adonis. My lycan was fine.

For now.

I knew that in a few years, I might be in the same boat as Adonis. After all, our lycans crave the mate bond just as much as we do.

Maybe Adonis was onto something. All this traveling should help me find my mate. Even thinking about that got my lycan excited.

The drive was over too soon, and as I pulled into the pack, I saw the crowd. It was clear they had been informed I was arriving.

People stood there, excited and probably wanting to catch a glimpse of me.

It wasn't often that a member of the royal family visited. After turning off the engine, I sighed.

The guards were already by the car as I got out. I wanted to tell them to back off, but I couldn't be bothered. They would surround me.

"This way, Your Majesty." The alpha beckoned me over.

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I smiled at people who were waving the royal flag and made my way inside the pack house. I was taken straight up to the alpha's office.

"From here you can see the other pack as well as the unclaimed land," he said.

I went over and looked out the window.

Sure enough, in the distance was the other pack house. There were wolves stationed up to the agreed line, but there was a section of land where there were no wolves.

This was the unclaimed land.

From here, it looked like it was closer to this pack's land. However, I couldn't rush a judgment as much as I would have liked to.

It would reflect badly on Adonis. Damn, I would have to go to the other pack's land and see from there.

"Arrange a meeting. I need to go over there," I stated.

"I don't think he will talk to me." The alpha sighed.

"Fine, ring his number." I picked up the phone while the alpha dialed the number.

It only took two rings before someone answered, "I told you before, do not call me. You are pathetic, trying to claim the land as yours," a voice scoffed.

"Well, that is certainly a greeting to remember.(This novel will be daily updtæd at) However, I think you'll find that I am not the alpha and I do not appreciate being spoken to in that manner," I harshly replied.

Do I use my royal title?

The one I so despise?

Or should I leave this pathetic bastard hanging and let him see for himself when I arrive?

"He's the prince," the alpha scoffed.

"Your... Your Majesty, please forgive me," the voice stuttered.

I guess that saved me from saying it.

"I will be at your pack in twenty minutes." I gave this arrogant bastard no room for argument.

"Of course, we look forward to your arrival," he said, his tone of voice changed.

My response was cut off by a woman's voice in the background. It was weak, but I heard it.

"Please... please don't."

At the sound of her voice, it suddenly felt like my whole life had turned

At the sound of her voice,(This novel will be daily updtæd at) it suddenly felt like my whole life had turned upside down my blood ran cold and my lycan threatened to take over.

What the fuck is happening to me?

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The Lycan's Queen Book 2 – Chapter 3

ELODIE

2 YEARS AGO

One thing I had always wanted to be was a teacher. I adored kids, and being a teacher was my ultimate life goal.

Growing up, my parents never discouraged that idea but pushed me to work toward my dreams.

My mom was a dentist and my dad worked at an accounting firm. My younger brother and I always had an amazing childhood. Our parents loved us, and we loved them.

I remember when I turned seventeen, my mom sat me down and had a serious conversation with me about wolves.

We lived with werewolves: they went to our schools, ate at the same restaurants. Most of the time, they just seemed like regular human beings, but I knew they were not.

The topic of werewolves was something that always fascinated me, and I used to read so many books about them. It was in one of these books that I came across lycans.

Lycans weren't talked about as much because they were considered to be royalty. The king himself was a lycan. (This novel will be daily updated at) It was very rare for a human to meet a lycan

The king dealt with humans who were in positions of high power to ensure everything was running smoothly.

Despite all of that, I knew that lots of humans were dying for a chance to meet a lycan. I was one of them.

In all honesty, lycans entranced me more than werewolves did. The topic of mates would always make me swoon.

To me, it sounded like a fairytale, and what girl didn't like fairy tales?

Mom warned me that if a werewolf or lycan claimed me as their mate, you did not disagree. In my head, I never would have imagined that.

Being a mate to a lycan was something I often dreamed about.

I remembered the day.

It was just a regular day. My little brother was playing with his friends, Mom was cooking, and dad was chatting to mom to keep her company.

I was watching TV when mom asked me to call my little brother in.

I opened the door to shout for my brother, but words never left my mouth as a pack of werewolves walked past our row of houses.

One werewolf was already looking at me, and he said something to his other pack members, causing them to stop and look at me too.

He claimed me as his mate. Mom and Dad came out but didn't say anything. My neighbors and school friends all stood outside and watched.

They looked as he took me away from my family, they looked as I cried because I wanted to say goodbye but he didn't let me, (This novel will be daily updaed at)and they looked as my parents cried out for me, but all in vain.

PRESENT DAY

ELODIE

"Elodie, where are you? I'm fucking hungry," the familiar voice growled.

Sighing, I turned to the little wolf who I was teaching. "Go now, I'll call you later."

I watched as he scurried off with his books and pencils and I left to find my mate.

Two years ago, I believed mates were the best thing, that it would be like a fairy tale. That was the mind of a naïve teenager.

"What would you like to eat?" I made my presence known.

"Fucking finally. Where were you? I want an egg and bacon sandwich," my mate, Jordon, said.

"I'll get right on that." I prayed he wouldn't ask me that question again.

He grabbed my hand. "Where were you? You better not be teaching those pups again, you know I hate it."

I swallowed the lump in my throat, "No, I wasn't."

My ability to lie had gotten better, but my heart still raced every time Jordon glared at me.

Thankfully he let my hand go and I rushed into the kitchen to make his sandwich

I always thought a mate's touch was meant to send shivers down your spine, to evoke powerful emotions.

I never got that with Jordon, never. From the first time he touched me to now, all I got was fear.

The first time I asked him why I didn't get those sparks, he told me harshly, "You're a human, you don't feel what we feel."

I never asked him again because I thought he was right.

Call

After all, I am just a human and he is a werewolf.

Recently, a bigger part of me was refusing to believe all the excuses Jordon had told me in the past. But I was still too scared to leave or attempt to leave.

Sighing, I focused on making the sandwich before he got angry. Another female entered the kitchen, but she didn't even look at me; no one did.

I had no friends, no family. I was completely isolated. That's why teaching those kids was the only thing I looked forward to.

Children never judged me; instead they were eager to learn and I was eager for the distraction.

Once I was finished, I left the kitchen with Jordon's sandwich. (This novel will be daily updated at) Since he wasn't where he was before, I headed upstairs to the alpha's study.

More often than not, he was there, and today was no different.

He stood outside and grabbed the sandwich from my hands. It was gone in less than a minute.

"Elodie," a little voice called.

My head whipped around as fear settled in me. The little boy I was teaching before rushed toward me.

Jordon tensed and I knew then that I was screwed.

“Can you teach me more?” his little voice asked.

“Pup, go back to your parents. Now,” Jordon growled.

The poor boy whimpered and rushed off.

“So, you lied to me?” Jordon asked.

There was no use lying, I was already going to be punished for this.

Jordon pulled my hair, causing me to cry out in pain. “Someone needs to learn their place.”

Thankfully, I used paper plates for meals. I learnt the hard way when I used glass plates—the scars on my arms can account for that.

He pushed me against the wall; I winced as my sore back hit the wall at full force.

“I hate when my mate disobeys me. It makes me look weak. Do you want me to look weak?” he yelled.

I shook my head, even though I wanted to shout yes.

Jordon’s free hand slapped me, and I whimpered. His other hand still held me up by my hair

I didn’t know how long it was that Jordon kept slapping me around the face; he said it would knock some sense into me.

When he finally stopped and let go, I dropped to the floor. My scalp burned and my face hurt.

I looked up and pleaded, “Please ... please don’t.”

Jordon stood there looking pleased. Of course he did, all he wanted was to show everyone how strong he was. My feelings did not matter to him. They never had.

The alpha stormed out of his study, glaring at Jordon. “What the hell are you doing? Royalty is here, and I could hear her from my study. Are you insane?”

Jordon didn’t seem fazed, but turned to me with a cold look in his eye.

“Go to our room and stay there. You do not come out till I come in. Understand?”

I nodded and managed to stand up before rushing away. Jordon and the alpha were speaking in hushed breaths,(This novel will be daily updaed at) but I just wanted to get to my

room.

As soon as I entered, I shut and locked the door. I walked to the bathroom and looked in the mirror.

My face was red and hurt as I touched it. Sighing, I went about my usual routine and applied balm to my cheeks before massaging my scalp.

I collapsed on the bed and buried my face into the pillow.

Tears fell as I cried for my lost teenage years, my family who I hadn't contacted or seen since I was forced to leave, my freedom, and my dreams.

My only hope was that someone would come and rescue me.

I guess I still believe in fairy tales, just not the happily-ever-after part.

But the alpha said there was a royal in this house...

Is there any chance that he's my Prince Charming?

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The Lycan's Queen Book 2 – Chapter 4

DAMIEN

I knew something was up when I entered this pack's land. My lycan was on edge, which made me on edge.

That voice, I couldn't get over that voice I heard.

As soon as that alpha hung up, I threw the phone across the room and clutched the edge of the desk.

It took everything to calm down and not lose control. I never had any issues with my lycan before this.

A part of me wanted to ask Adonis, but I decided against it; he was busy, and I was a grown man.

I could deal with this.

Once I was sure that my lycan was under control, I turned to the alpha.

“Sorry about your phone.”

“Don’t apologize, he gets on everyone’s nerves.” The alpha shook his head.

I nodded. “Let’s go.”

I was going to try and persuade my guards to stay here, but I knew better. (This novel will be daily updated at)They wouldn’t leave me, and something in my head told me to take them along

It didn’t take long for us to get ready and leave.

I took this opportunity to walk across the unclaimed land. To me, it still seemed as though it was closer to this pack, but I still wanted to go to the other pack

Luckily, no one said anything as we entered the other pack’s territory. People bowed to me as I walked past.

Normally, I would have scowled because I hate it when people do that, but this time my mind was distracted.

Subconsciously, I found myself looking up at a single window. My heart ached and I was clueless as to why.

Tearing my gaze away from that single window proved to be more difficult than I anticipated, but I forced myself to look away.

My gaze connected with a man standing outside, who I presumed to be the alpha. Already, my lycan was on edge.

V

Something about this man didn’t sit right with me or my lycan. His smirk, that arrogant look, and the way he looked at me. Like he wasn’t afraid.

My gaze focused on the alpha, who immediately stood up straighter and cleared his throat before addressing me.

"Your Majesty, it is an honor to have you here," he said.

"Yes, I assume the way you hung up the phone meant you were nervous." I glared.

He coughed, clearly caught by surprise, "This is my beta, Jordon."

Clever. He had changed the topic.

Again, I found myself looking at this bastard, who made me angry for an unknown reason.

"So, an issue of unclaimed land has brought royalty to our pack?" Jordon asked.

"The violence that has come with the issue of the unclaimed land is the main reason I am here. Solving the issue will stop the violence, or so the king thinks," I replied.

"So, the king sends his runaway brother and doesn't come himself. Interesting.(This novel will be daily updaed at)" Jordon had no shame.

His pack members tensed, and his own alpha elbowed him, but he seemed not to care.

"You will do well to remember who I am, pup. I might have run, but I am here now, and I am still the prince. Show me respect or mv lvcn will

force it out of you."

I grit my teeth together.

My security tensed beside me, ready to eliminate the threat.

"He means no harm. Please come inside." The alpha tried to defuse the tension and invited us in.

We gathered round what I assumed was their pack communal area.

"I want to say that this issue could have been resolved peacefully, without involving the royals," the alpha stated.

Behind me, the other alpha scoffed, Please, spare me the rubbish. We have tried, you have responded with violence."

I found my gaze on the alpha, who kept looking left and right as if he was afraid of something

Jordon looked calm and collected, but his alpha's eyes led me to believe that something sketchy was going on here.

My mind shifted to that voice I heard on the phone. The cries and pleas made my blood boil as realization set in.

Someone was being abused in this pack. My tolerance for abuse was zero; there was no excuse.

Working as a detective back in England, I saw my fair share of murders due to sexual or physical abuse. Suicides because of verbal abuse.

Any sort of abuse in my book was a big fat *no*.

Not just me-Adonis had no tolerance for it either. Neither would Aarya, and something told me that she would have guessed the same thing as I did if she were here.

It seemed like not everyone realized how obvious certain gestures were

"It's one alpha's words against another's. How do I figure out who is being truthful?" I directed my question to the alpha, who looked terrified.

"I... I don't know," he stuttered.

"You see, one thing that me and my brother have in common is we can sense when someone is lying to us." I sighed.

The alpha tensed.

"Something else is going on here, and I will figure it out. Don't pretend like you don't know what I heard at the end of our phone call."

This time my gaze focused on Jordon, who tensed.

Bingo. I have my answer.

The alpha cleared his throat before answering, "I have no idea what you are talking about."

This time, my lycan threatened to rise and show this alpha who he was lying to, but I kept my cool.

I stalked toward him, glaring down at him.

"I hate liars."

He swallowed a lump in his throat before his beta butted in.

“Look, you can’t be intimidating my alpha.”

“Jordon, is it? What I heard at the end of the phone call suddenly had you tense too. (This novel will be daily updated at)I wonder what secrets are hiding in this pack.

“Let me make this crystal clear: I will not leave here until I figure it out.” My gaze locked onto Jordon’s.

“You don’t scare me,” he scoffed.

I turned my attention back to the alpha. “Anything you want to tell me?”

Again, he shook his head.

“I hate liars,” I yelled in his face, causing him to close his eyes.

Pathetic. If you were going to lie to me, then at least act strong

It was then that I heard it. It was faint, but my ears immediately picked up on it.

A faint whimper.

My gaze shot up and looked around until I saw a blur of hair run out of sight. Jordon’s growl broke out as he clenched his fists in anger.

Suddenly, it was like I was moving on autopilot. I couldn’t stop my legs from running up the stairs after that blur.

“NO! Come back! This is trespassing!” Jordon yelled after me.

Growling, I turned around. Enough was enough.

“Don’t you dare let him go,” I said to my guards, who immediately took a hold of both the alpha and beta.

My voice became lower as my lycan lost some control. Everyone stood

there silent, watching me.

Jordon yelled and thrashed around. It only fuelled my suspicions more.

DI

"Your Majesty, please let one of us come with you," the other alpha suggested

"No. Stay here," I instructed as I rushed off to find that blur.

My lycan knew exactly where to go. It was like he had been here before. I know for a fact we hadn't.

I came to a stop outside a door. My hand went up to knock, but I decided against it

My heart was racing, I needed to know who that blur was, and I needed to know now.

Without wasting another second, I pushed open the door with a little more force than I expected

It swung open, and that same whimper made my blood run cold.

"No, please. Jordon, I'm sorry, please don't hurt me."

My legs collapsed as I fell to my knees.

Two beautiful jade-colored eyes stared up at me, sparkling with tears.

"Please don't hurt me," she whispered.

"Never," I said, my lycan going wild with the need to comfort and protect this woman.

The magnetic force I could feel pulling me toward her couldn't be denied.

"You're my mate," I whispered.

And my world crashed around me.