Chapter 31 - The Lycan King's Gamma

We arrived just in time to watch the beautiful sunset across the ocean horizon. The waves crashed along the white sandy beaches as Hunter parked his truck in front of a navy blue beach house. There was only one floor, and it had a white wraparound pouch.

"Hunter, it's beautiful." I whispered, looking out the windshield.

"This isn't even the best part," Hunter said, hopping out of the truck. He rushed around the front and opened the door for me. I knew better than to open my own door.

"What do you want to do first?" He asked me, wrapping his arms around my waist and resting his head on my shoulder while I watched the sunset.

"Swimming." I breathed out. He pulled around.

"Okay, let's get the bags and then," I didn't let him finish as I took off towards the water. I kicked off my shoes and hopped around to get my socks off before my feet hit the cool ocean sea.

"Don't you want to change first?" Hunter asked me when he finally caught up.

"There's no need. No one else is out here." I said, looking back at him.

I waded into the water, letting the waves crush against my legs. Listening to the sounds of the waves crashing along the beach and breathing in the salty sea air calmed me in a way I never expected. The water was only up to my knees, but I felt like it washed away everything that was negative in my life, taking it out to sea with every wave.

I'm not sure how long I stood there, just listening to the sounds of the ocean. The sun was setting and the full moon was rising when I opened my eyes. I turned around to find Hunter down on one knee on the beach behind me.

"Hunter, what are you doing?" I asked him, wandering back over to him.

"Kailen, you are the most important person to me, and I don't just want our world to know about it. I want the entire world to know that you are mine and I am yours. I love you so much." He said, opening up a small black box he was hiding in his hand.

There was a beautiful halo diamond ring, it was easily a few carats; it sparkled in the moonlight. Happy tears filled my eyes as I stared at the love of my life.

"Will you marry me?" He asked. I think I nodded before I ran over to him, tackling him to the sand. The waves crashed against us as I crushed my lips to his.

"Is that a yes?" He mumbled against my lips.

"So many yesses!" I exclaimed, pulling out of the kiss. He sat up, so I was now straddling him in the sand while the waves crashed against my back.

Hunter pulled the ring out of the box and slid it on my ring finger.

"It's absolutely beautiful." I told him in awe as I admired the ring.

"My father gave it to my mother." He whispered, kissing my cheek.

"Really?" I asked him with tears in my eyes again.

"I wanted the ring to have meaning, so you knew how much you mean to me," Hunter explained. I looked up at him.

"You're so perfect." I told him, wrapping my arms around his neck.

"Only for you, Beautiful. Now, let's go inside. I want to show you our home." he said, standing up with me. I wrapped my legs around his waist as he walked us in the direction of the house.

"This place is beautiful. But why this place?" I asked him. I was curious to know why he would buy this place for us.

"You love water. I figured we could build a house out by the lake in our pack, but this could be our home away from the pack. Just for us," he answered.

"You've thought about this a lot, haven't you?" I asked him while he walked up the stairs of the porch.

"Every damn day, since the day we met." He smiled.

"When did you become such a hopeless romantic?" I asked him, playing with my lips.

"Only for you, beautiful," he laughed. Hunter had to put me down to find his keys and unlock the door. He pushed open the door but before I could walk in, he scooped me up bridal style, making me squeal.

"Hunter!" I yelled out, laughing at his antics.

"You didn't think I was going to let you walk into our new home, did you?" He laughed, stepping through the doorway, closing the door with his foot behind us.

"I should have known." Before I pushed my lips against his, I laughed. I could taste the salt of the sea on his lips.

I deepened the kiss, running my tongue along his bottom lip, asking for entrance. As soon as his lips parted, I thrusted my tongue into his mouth, tasting every inch of him. All interest in the house was forgotten and could wait until later. All I wanted right now was to strip down my fiance. I had no idea where we were in the house until Hunter placed me down on a bed. He only pulled out of the kiss to take his shirt off. Before he had his shirt off, I sat up and began to undo his belt. I moved my tongue over the contours of his abs while my hands undid his belt. I could see how hard he was, and I was wet just from the anticipation.

"Beautiful, we don't have to do this if you aren't ready. There's no pressure." He said, while I was undoing the button on his jeans. I bit down on his cock through his jeans, causing him to let out a groan. I bit down hard enough just to make a point.

He fisted my hair while I pulled down his jeans and boxers, just enough to see the tip of his cock. He was ready to go, and pre-cum was already seeping from the tip. I reached my tongue out, licking the white liquid off his tip while looking up at him through my eyelashes.

"Fuck, Beautiful." Hunter groaned, bucking his hips. He pulled me back by my hair before leaning down and crushing his lips into mine. He thrusted his tongue into my mouth, tasting every inch of me before he started to kiss down my jaw to my neck.

"I want to taste you, Beautiful," he mumbled into my neck. He pulled up the hem of my shirt and pulled it over my head. Hunter began to kiss my chest while he worked on unhooking my bra. It didn't take him long before he stripped off my bra, pushing me back onto the bed. He kissed his way down my chest, sucking one of my nipples into his mouth, causing me to gasp out.

"Baby." I moaned out while he sucked and nipped at my nipples. He was also trying to pull my now wet leggings off, but they were sticking to my skin. Hunter stood up and, with one quick motion, my leggings and underwear were off.

He took his pants and boxers off before he kneeled on the floor, eye level with my pussy. He pulled me closer to the edge of the bed. I could now feel his hot breath on my core, and I could feel myself getting even more wet, if that was possible. Hunter grabbed my thighs, resting them on his shoulders before he licked a line from my ass to my clit.

"Baby," I moaned, fisting his hair and wrapping my legs around his neck.

I started to grind my hips against his face to build up more friction for my aching pussy. I needed him, like a fish needs water. Hunter held down my hips, pinning me to the bed, while he licked and tasted every inch of my pussy. He reached a hand to pinch one of my nipples before he took my clit into his mouth, sucking on it, hard. I screamed out as my orgasm ripped through me. Hunter continued to lick me until my body stopped shaking and I was able to breathe again.

- "Baby," I breathed out, as Hunter kissed his way up my body, settling himself between my legs.
- "I love making you cum," he mumbled into my neck. He started sucking and nipping at the spot where his mark should be. I know that his mark was there, but hopefully, with it forming where it should be, our bond would fully form. I feel like it should be stronger.
- "And I love it when you make me cum," I panted out, still trying to catch my breath.
- "Do you need me to stop?" Hunter pulled away from my neck, looking down at me.
- "Never." I breathed out before I wrapped my legs around his waist, forcing him closer to me.
- "Baby, please don't stop." I moaned out before I wrapped my arms around his neck, crushing his lips to mine. I could taste myself on his lips, heating up my core.
- He lined up his tip with my entrance and, with one swift thrust, Hunter buried himself deep inside me. He rested his forehead against mine, letting me adjust to his size.
- "You okay, Beautiful?" He asked, looking into my eyes.
- "I'm great, Baby." I moaned, moving my hips, so he would start moving. My pussy was pulsating around his cock.
- "You feel so good." Hunter groaned, moving painfully, slow.
- "Baby, faster." I moaned before grabbing his cheeks, crushing his lips to mine. He picked up his pace as I moved my hips in rhythm with his, building my climax higher and higher, as I tasted every inch of his mouth. I only pulled away from his lips when my lungs were screaming and even then I didn't want to part from him.
- "Hunter, mark me." He was chasing his own release as he picked up his pace. I was so close it was almost painful. I didn't have to tell Hunter

twice. He leaned into my neck, biting down hard, as I came all over his cock. He pulled his teeth out and licked the new mark, sealing it. I was a moaning mess as he licked his way up to my ear.

"Mark me, Kailen." He groaned, thrusting into me harder. Aurora came forward as I bit into Hunter's neck. I could feel our bond fully forming as sparks and tingles erupted all over my body. Hunter let out a groan as he came deep inside of me before he stilled. We were both panting, calming down from the high we were just on.

"Fuck, Beautiful," he groaned, before rolling off of me onto his back on the bed. He pulled me to his side, and I rested my head on his chest, listening to his heart pounding in his chest.

Chapter 32 - The Lycan King's Gamma

Lycan Prince Hunter

Kailen and I spent four wonderful days at our beach house until we had to go home. I was over the moon at the fact that she agreed to marry me and that our bond was now fully forged, bonding us for life. It was amazing to finally fully be connected to her. I can feel her through the bond and I can also mindlink her outside being in wolf form. I really didn't want to leave our little piece of paradise, but we both needed to get back to our responsibilities.

We both had classes, and I had some important meetings I couldn't miss or reschedule. And I knew that Kailen wanted to get back to her class. She loves Greyson and Zach, but not with her class. They are a couple of goofballs when they are in charge of a bunch of teenagers. Class was never boring with these two, that's for sure.

We arrived back in the pack yesterday evening. I was now waiting in my father's office. He asked me to meet him before our next meeting started. Kailen was in class this morning and I knew that after, she would have a bunch of work to get caught up with. I made sure I hid her phone when we were gone so she would just relax and not worry about all the crap back here.

My father finally entered, with my Uncle Andrew, my father's younger brother. Following my uncle was his son, Jake. I stood up from my seat and greeted them, while wondering what they were doing here. My uncle had his own part of our kingdom. My grandfather spilt up his kingdom so both his sons would rule. I personally don't deal with much of their side of the kingdom. My father usually handles all the matters, as his brother is more of an alpha than a king. My father is hoping that Jake will step up to take over for his father and take that position more seriously.

"Uncle Andrew, Jake, what do we owe this pleasure?" I asked, shaking both of their hands.

"We heard that you are officially marked. We wanted to meet our future Queen." My uncle answered. I looked at my father, but he said nothing.

"Kailen is in class at the moment, but I'm sure we could all have dinner tonight, if you two are staying?" I asked him. We all took a seat in my father's sitting area.

"That would be wonderful. I'd love to meet the woman that finally tamed you, nephew." My uncle exclaimed.

"Father, that is not why we are here." Jake growled out.

"Jake, you have a problem with meeting my mate?" I asked him.

"Son, there seems to be an issue regarding Kailen, Opal Mountain, and her mate." My father said.

"Father, what issue?" I asked him. I hid my emotions, but my stomach was now in knots.

"She's supposed to be my mate." Jake said, handing me a piece of paper.

"Father, I don't understand. What is this?" I asked him.

"It seems that Kailen's father promised his daughter to Andrew's first son. It was a deal that was made before either was born." My father explained.

- "Jake, Kailen and I are marked and mated. And I will never reject her." I told him firmly.
- "Then it would seem that I'm now the alpha of Opal Mountain." Jake shrugged.
- "Jake, what the hell is this really about?" I asked him.
- "We believed that his daughter was dead, but now, after claiming Opal Mountian, we now know that she is his long-lost daughter. And this agreement means that she is my mate. Or if they did not produce a daughter, I would become Alpha of Opal Mountian." He explained.
- "Why the hell would you want to be an alpha of one small northern pack, when you reside over many?" I asked him and he shrugged.
- "Why not? Or you could just keep them both and hand over your title to the throne." he shrugged. Is this asshat for real? I have the girl and the kingdom. Kailen was thinking about handing over Opal Mountain to Thomas. So the agreement would be void.
- "And Uncle, why was this agreement made?" I turned my attention over to him.
- "It was an agreement to strengthen our bloodline. We are of royal blood and their alpha females are stronger than the average Luna. I also helped with some pack business over the years. I may or may not have helped in that battle that happened almost 20 years ago," my uncle said.
- "Andrew." My father growled out, but I was more interested in the things that pertained to Kailen.
- "And what would have happened if you didn't produce a son?" I asked him. If his son gets Opal Mountain, what would Kailen get in this situation?
- "Nothing. This was all agreed upon because of my help. I agreed to help if he gave my son his daughter. I know the legends around Opal Mountain. My grandson would have been unstoppable." My uncle answered.

"Hunter, what is Andrew talking about?" My father asked me, confused. I didn't tell him what Thomas had told me about Kailen's bloodline. She believed she couldn't carry a child, and I didn't want her to feel any extra pressure.

"There is a legend that if the Luna of Opal Mountain was to give birth to a son, that he would be the most powerful werewolf ever born. From the beginning of the Opal Mountain pack, their lunas have only had daughters. Their wolves are white, of course, but they are also much stronger than their alphas. I was told that the Luna protects the pack with her alpha." I told him.

"And Kailen is now their alpha." My father commented, and I nodded.

"Technically, that is true, but she is thinking of handing the pack over to the acting alpha and her father's beta, Thomas." I told him.

"But that doesn't change her blood." Jake said, and I glared at him.

"Opal Mountain is within our borders and can not just be sold without our knowledge. That in itself would void this agreement. And Kailen is mine, regardless of blood. So, that is why you are here? You want her to give you a son?" I asked him.

"And she's fucken hot. And I get to piss you off, so it's a win-win for me." I growled at him.

"Kailen is not some possession. You can't just come into my pack and demand that I hand over my mate. Kailen also doesn't own Opal Mountain, so you can take up this agreement with Alpha Thomas." I told them, standing from my seat. I've heard enough of this. Kailen isn't property, and I was also never letting her go.

"Afraid of a little competition, Cousin?" Jake stood up, challenging me.

"If you like, we can make this a real challenge and I can kill you on the training field." I told him.

- "Now, boys, there's no need for any of this. We are all family here. Jake, Hunter is right. She is marked and mated and we have to respect that." My uncle defended me.
- "Why don't we let Kailen decide?" Jake said with a smirk, and I almost laughed in his face. Kailen didn't even choose her goddess-given mate over me. He stood no chance with her.
- "I guess we will see you both at dinner," I answered.
- "Father, we have that meeting." I reminded him before I left his office. I could feel Kailen trying to push through into my thoughts.
- "Beautiful?" I opened up the link.
- "Hunter, are you okay? You felt off." She asked.
- "Yeah, I'm okay. I guess my uncle is in town and wants to meet you. We have dinner planned for this evening," I told her.
- "Oh. But that doesn't explain the emotions that I was feeling. Something happened." she said.
- "I'll tell you before we go for dinner. I have to head into a meeting. I love you and I'll see you after." I told her.
- "I love you, Hunter." She told me before I closed the link.
- Greyson and Zach were already seated in the conference room when I entered. I sat down between them and Greyson leaned in.
- "What happened?" He asked, and I let out a sigh.
- "Jake happened." I told him and he nodded. They both knew him and they both knew that he was chasing after the throne. I wouldn't give Jake the throne. He may be next in line, technically, but I don't trust him not to run our kingdom into the ground.
- "Why the hell would he even be here?" Zach asked.

Chapter 33 - The Lycan King's Gamma

Gamma Kailen Steele

Hunter was busy all afternoon, so I wasn't able to talk to him about why he was feeling upset earlier. He said his uncle was in town, but I found that odd. I've never heard him speak about his uncle and I only know that he has one because of pack history. Hunter's grandfather had two sons and broke the kingdom into two parts so that each son would have a piece to rule. Well, it didn't work out that way. King Henry takes care of both territories, his brother Prince Andrew is more of an alpha. I don't think Prince Andrew wanted to be king, but he couldn't say no to his father.

Anyway, now I'm on my way to the restaurant alone to meet them. The restaurant was really fancy, so I dressed up to make a good impression, meeting Hunter's family. I decided to wear a high-waisted black pencil skirt that fell right below my knees, with a dusty rose surplice blouse with lantern sleeves. I pair the look with a pair of nude heels. I didn't like to wear heels often, but I figured tonight I would get dressed up. My makeup was light, but my lips were red. I curled my hair and left it flowing down my back. When I pulled up in front of the restaurant, I checked myself in the rearview mirror before stepping out of my vehicle.

"Gamma Steele, good to see you." the young valet driver smiled. I returned the smile and handed him my keys before I headed into the restaurant. I was feeling kind of nervous until I saw Hunter. He was wearing a deep navy suit, looking very sexy. And I instantly just wanted to take him home. He must have changed at the office. When Hunter noticed me, his face lit up, which melted my heart. He was so much sexier with a smile on his face.

"You look gorgeous as always, Baby." He greeted me. He wrapped an arm around my back, pulling me into his chest. He crushed his lips to mine in a quick but lust-filled kiss. I could hear some gasps from the surrounding people, but I just ignored them.

"Ready?" He asked me, as he led me to our table. He had his hand on the small of my back the whole time, earning us some stares and whispers. I think people forget that we all have very good hearing.

"Hunter, is everything okay?" I mind linked to him.

"It is now that you are here." He answered, but I noticed that his body tensed when I asked him. After almost four years, I knew this man all too well. And I knew when something was bothering him.

Hunter led me to the back of the restaurant to a private room. He opened the door for me and I entered to find three men seated around a table. One I knew to be King Henry. I assume the other older man is his brother, Prince Andrew. But who was the younger man seated beside Prince Andrew?

All the men stood up to greet me. King Henry gave me a side hug and a kiss on my cheek.

"You look lovely, my dear." He said before introducing me to the other two men.

"Kailen, I'd like you to meet my brother, Andrew, and his son, Jake." I shook both of their hands, giving them a smile.

"It's a pleasure to meet you both," I told them. Hunter led me over to the table, pulling out my chair for me. He's such a gentleman. He seated me between his father and himself while his uncle and cousin sat across from us. Hunter rested his arm on the back of my chair while my hand found his thigh.

"So, Kailen, you're a gamma for Henry?" Prince Andrew asked me, while his son was watching me intently. I just put on a smile and ignored that tugging feeling in the pit of my stomach.

"I am, yes." I answered him.

"Isn't it against the rules to sleep with your boss?" Jake asked, and Hunter let out a growl. I squeezed his thigh to let him know that I was okay. I figured these types of questions would come up.

- "Jake!" Both Andrew and Henry exclaimed.
- "Yes, it is against the rules, unless they are your mate. But technically, Hunter isn't my boss, his father is," I answered.
- "I see you get that question a lot." he smirked.
- "Anything else you'd like me to clear up?" I asked him, politely, but firm.
- "Fiesty, I like that in a woman." He said.
- "Kailen, Henry has been telling me that you are teaching," Andrew asked, changing the subject. I nodded.
- "Yes, Kailen, please tell us all about what you do, besides my cousin here." Jake said, putting his elbows on the table, leaning forward.
- "Jake, fuck off." Hunter warned him.
- "Hunter, calm down. I'm just trying to get to know our future queen. I'm sure the sex isn't the only reason why she's wearing that massive rock on her finger." Jake commented, and I looked down at my hand.
- "Ignore him, Beautiful." Hunter said through the link. I looked up at him and nodded. I turned my attention back to the table.
- "I am a teacher. Pack history and training is what I teach. I also investigate murders and major crimes. And what is it that you do, Jake?" I asked him.
- "I do the same as Hunter," he answered quickly, before downing his drink. I think I hit a nerve.
- "Oh, that must be quite exciting." I smiled before taking a sip of my drink. Hunter had already ordered for me.
- "And what are you going to do when Hunter becomes King, princess?" Jake asked me.

- "Jake, there is no rush. Hunter won't be taking over for another few years. And Kailen is one of the best teachers and trainers that we have. If she would like to keep her position, I'd be happy to make that happen." King Henry answered.
- "Thank you, my king. We haven't decided anything yet." I said to King Henry with a smile.
- "So you are just going to abandon your pack, then?" Jake said. Hunter slammed his fist on the table, making me jump.
- "Jake, if you don't stop interrogating my mate, we are leaving." Hunter growled out. He pulled me to his side.
- "I didn't mean to scare you, Beautiful." he whispered before kissing my temple.
- "I just want to make sure that she is the best option. That she is prime queen material." Jake defended.
- "And that's not for you to decide. It's my decision. I'm the one that's going to be King." Hunter told him, downing his drink. I rubbed my hand on his thigh, trying to calm him down. His cousin really likes to poke the big bad wolf.
- "Son, that's enough. Let's just enjoy dinner as a family." Andrew told his son.
- "It would seem that you have everyone under your spell, princess." Jake smirked.
- "Or maybe they just have good taste," I told him with a smile.

The rest of dinner was uneventful, but I was so glad when it was over and Hunter was driving us back home. He held my hand while he navigated his way to the royal house. I guess his uncle and cousin will be staying for a few days on the alpha floor. Hunter brought my hand to his lips.

"You look beautiful." He told me.

- "Thank you, Baby." I told him, smiling at him.
- "I'm sorry about tonight," he sighed.
- "Hunter, you have nothing to apologize for. I'm a big girl and I can handle myself. But thank you for your support.", I told him. He squeezed my hand. I knew I would always be safe with Hunter by myself. It wasn't until we were home and getting ready for bed did I ask him what he wanted to tell me earlier. His ass of a cousin distracted me.
- "Hunter, what did you want to tell me earlier?" I asked him, while I snuggled in beside him. He let out a breath before he answered.
- "It's something about your past," he said. I instantly sat up to look at him.
- "Explain." I told him.
- "Before I explain anything, I want you to know that I love you and I'm never letting you go." He said, and now I was scared. What the hell could have happened? What could he have learned that would make me question his love for me?
- "Hunter, you're scaring me," I whispered. I could feel my emotions starting to bubble to the surface.
- "No, Baby, I'm sorry. Fuck. I don't know how to tell you." he rushed out. He pulled me back into his chest.
- "It has nothing to do with our relationship, okay?" he said, and I nodded.
- "Then what is it?" I mumbled into his chest.
- "My cousin is claiming that you are his mate," Hunter sighed. I sat up again and looked at him, stunned.
- "Why the fuck would he think that?" I exclaimed.
- "Because of an agreement that his father had with your father," he answered, and my mind was racing. How can I be part of an agreement?

"Hunter, you are going to have to give me more than that," I told him.

"Before you were born, your father needed my uncle's help. The agreement was in exchange for my uncle's help. Your father's daughter would be mated to my uncle's first son. If a daughter was not produced, then the pack would be handed over in lieu of it." Hunter explained. I could feel myself starting to panic as my heart rate increased and my breathing became shallow. How could my father just sell his own daughter?

Hunter wrapped his arms around me, sparks exploding all over my body from his touch on my bare skin.

Chapter 34 - The Lycan King's Gamma

I woke up in the middle of the night feeling uncomfortable in my own skin. I untangled myself from Hunter and headed to the bathroom. Maybe it was because of what Hunter had told me before bed? I knew how it was to not have a choice and I refused to hand over my life to anyone. I still can't believe that contracts even exist. Thomas would have known about this, so I am going to call him.

After I finished using the bathroom, I washed my hands. Looking in the mirror, I noticed that my skin was flushed. I walked out of the bathroom to find Hunter sitting up, leaning against the headboard.

"You okay. Beautiful?" he asked as I made my way over to the bed.

"I feel weird." I told him. But before I could even climb in next to him, he had me on my back, pinning me to the bed. He buried his face in my neck.

"Hunter!" I yelled out.

"Baby, you're in heat." he purred, running his tongue up my neck. Goosebumps erupted all over my body, and I let out a soft moan.

"Hunter," I moaned out. His touch was easing the discomfort I was feeling. I arched my back, pushing my chest against his.

"Goddess, you smell so good." Hunter purred against my neck.

"Just don't stop touching me." I breathed out. He pulled away, and I gripped his shoulders, digging in my nails. He moved his hand between us, rubbing his tip into my clit. Moaning, I dug my nails in deeper.

"Baby, you're soaked," Hunter groaned. I rolled my hips, needing him inside me. The need was overwhelming as my body burned for his touch. Hunter positioned himself at my entrance and, with one hard thrust, he was buried deep inside my aching pussy.

"Fuck, Beautiful," Hunter groaned, while I moaned out loudly. I wrapped my legs around his waist and my arms around his neck, pulling him impossibly close. I crushed my lips to his, nipping and sucking until his lips parted. I thrusted my tongue into his mouth, tasting every inch of his mouth.

Hunter swallowed my moans as he pumped into me harder and deeper, moving one of my legs over his shoulder. I only pulled my lips away from his to scream out his name before I couldn't breathe as my orgasm ripped through me. Hunter moved faster, chasing his own release as I rode out my pleasure. I was still a moaning mess as Hunter groaned, releasing his hot ropes of cum deep inside me. After a few more thrusts, he stills on top of me. We were both panting as he rested his forehead against mine.

"Better?" he breathed out.

"So much better." I giggled, still trying to catch my breath. The burning sensation had subsided, and I was ready for bed now. Hunter rolled off of me and pulled me to his side. I snuggled into his chest, closing my eyes. He snuggled me closer to him, kissing my forehead.

The rest of the night went about the same. I'd wake up with my body on fire and jump on Hunter, needing his touch. Hunter kissing my forehead, stirred me awake. I still felt exhausted, opening my eyes to find that he had showered and was already dressed.

"Baby, where are you going?" I yawned.

"Go back to sleep, Beauiful. I didn't mean to wake you. I have a meeting that I can't miss, but you link me if your heat comes back." He told me and I let out a whimper, grabbing his arm. I didn't want him to leave. I didn't feel any more heat, but I still didn't want him to go.

"Are you in pain?" He asked me and I shook my head.

"I just don't want you to go," I whispered.

"Awe, Beautiful. I promise this meeting will be quick. The alpha I'm meeting with has to go back to his pack today, and it's over a day's drive. I canceled all my other meetings. I'll be back in an hour, tops. And you link me if you start to feel anything." he told me, kissing my lips.

"Okay, Baby." I told him.

"Get some sleep. You need it. And I'll be back soon." he whispered. Hunter covered me up and kissed my forehead.

"I love you, Beautiful." He told me before he left the room.

"I love you." I mindlinked him. I snuggled back into our bed, breathing in his scent. Unfortunately, my sleep was nothing but restless.

I found myself back at the auction house, waiting with the other girls as the bidding was about to begin. I remember thinking, how could anyone be okay with buying another human being? Can there really be this many evil people in this world that hold no value over human life? I held my head down as they moved me to the middle of the stage. They dressed me in only a small tank top and a thong as they spun me around for the bidders to see. The humiliation that I felt from being on display for these monsters made me want to cry. I zoned out during the bidding. I didn't want to know how much they believed my life was worth. When the bidding was over, they dragged me off the stage to get cleaned up for my new master. I heard a commotion before I sat up with a start. Blinking a few times, I looked around to find that I was back in my room. It must have been a nightmare.

My heart was racing, and I was covered in sweat and it wasn't because of the heat. The thought of being owned again scares me to death. I tried to calm myself down before I climbed out of bed to have a shower. Hunter still wasn't back yet.

"Beautiful, are you okay? I felt your panic." Hunter said in my mind.

"Just a nightmare. Where are you?" I asked him.

"The meeting is just taking longer than I thought. There have been more rogue attacks and we are discussing what can be done," he answered.

"I understand," I told him.

"How are you feeling? Do you need me to come home?" he asked him.

"I'm okay, Hunter. Finish your meeting. I love you."

"I love you, Beautiful. I'll be home soon, and if you need me, mindlink me." He told me.

"I promise." Before I closed the link, I said. I went into the bathroom to shower.

When I was done, I pulled on a pair of sweats and one of Hunter's shirts. His scent was more calming right now. I walked out into my little kitchenette to make myself a mug of coffee before sitting down to get some work done. I was grateful that I didn't have class today, but I'm sure I had an inbox full of emails to answer. And I also had to go over my lesson plan for tomorrow's class.

Consumed in my work, I didn't notice the time until Hunter entered the flat. I was sitting on the couch, with my nose buried in my laptop. I looked up at him and he looked exhausted. He flopped down on the couch beside me.

"You okay?" I asked him, closing my laptop.

"I should be asking you the question." He said, wrapping an arm around me and pulling me into his side.

- "Yeah, I think the heat is over." I told him.
- "Shouldn't heat last longer?" He asked me, sounding confused.
- "To be honest, Hunter, I never thought I'd actually have a heat. But I can make an appointment. I just don't want you to get your hopes up." I sighed.
- "Kailen, whatever happens, happens. Either way, I have you and that's all I need." He said, wrapping his arms around me, holding me close.
- "I love you so much, Baby." I mumbled into his chest.
- "I love you, Beautiful." He whispered, kissing my forehead. We sat there in a comfortable silence, just holding each other.
- Hunter let out a groan when his phone rang in his pocket. He shifted so he could pull it out. Looking at the screen, he growled.
- "Hunter, what's wrong?" I asked him, sitting up so I could look at him.
- "It's nothing, beautiful," he told me, ignoring the call. I gave him a pointed look, but I didn't push it. I knew he'd tell me in his own time.
- "What have you been up to?" He asked me, changing the subject.
- "I've been working. But I'm starving now." I told him.
- "Well, I have the rest of the day off, so how about we order in." He said, and I gave him a smile.
- "That would be wonderful. What do you feel like eating?" I breathed out.
- "You," His voice was husky with lust as he pulled me into his lap, so I was straddling him.
- "How about you feed me first, and then you can play with me?" I told him before I licked his bottom lip. His hips bucked, rubbing his hardened length into my core.

"That wasn't nice," he groaned.

"I thought you liked it when I was naughty." I whispered into his ear, causing goosebumps to erupt all over his body.

Chapter 35 - The Lycan King's Gamma

Lycan Prince Hunter

I hated myself for leaving Kailen, especially since she was in heat. I didn't think that she'd ever go into heat and the thought of us having a pup excited me. I know it may not happen, but her going into heat was a good sign.

I left the apartment to find Greyson and Zach waiting in the hallway. I looked over at both of them and they scrunched up their noses.

"Why does your place smell like sex and what is that?" Zach asked, and I let out a laugh.

"Kailen is in heat," I said and both of them looked at me, stunned. I started to make my way out of the royal house with them on my heels.

"Wait, you have to explain. And why the hell are you leaving her?" Greyson yelled out. I turned around, and they both stopped in their tracks.

"Will both of you keep it down? I told Kailen to let me know if she needed me. She is sleeping right now. And I don't want to make a big deal out of this, if she doesn't get pregnant. I don't want her to blame herself. Okay?" I scolded them and both of them nodded, before Zach put up his hand like a child.

"Yes, Zach?" I breathed out.

"How's heat sex? Was it better?" He asked, grinning like a dork.

"Not better, more intense." I answered.

"Now let's go. I'd like to get this over with," I told them. I turned on my heel and headed to one of the conference rooms. My father would be waiting.

I walked into the conference room to find that everyone was indeed waiting for us. Alpha Evan of the Night River pack was sitting beside my father. His beta and gamma were sitting beside him. I took the seat across from my father. Zach and Greyson sat on either side of me. Zach and Greyson's fathers were also present, as they are my father's beta and gamma.

"Lycan Prince Hunter, it's good to see you." Alpha Evan greeted me.

"You as well, Alpha Evan. What brings you all the way to Ivory Moon?" I asked him and he sighed.

"The rogue attacks have been getting out of control. And it's not just my pack. All the packs in the area have teamed up, but we still are unable to get the attacks under control," he answered.

"Have there been any deaths?" I asked him, and he nodded.

"There have been three she wolves killed and all of them were under the age of twenty-five years old," he answered.

"Just from your pack?" I asked him.

"Yes, and I know the others have had a few dead girls as well," he answered.

"Son, we should get Gamma Kailen to investigate." My father commented.

"Kailen isn't available at the moment, but I'll get her the files and we can come up with a plan." I told them.

"Gamma Kailen? As in your mate?" Alpha Evan asked me, and I nodded.

"Isn't she the Alpha of Opal Mountain?" His beta asked me.

"Where did you hear that?"

"Prince Andrew and his son were telling us how there's a pack with a female alpha. We had a meeting with them before we came here." Alpha Evan answered.

"Everything said in this room is confidential. Assume everything that you've heard is rumors," I commented.

"Yes, Prince Hunter. We didn't mean to offend you or your mate." The Alpha apologized.

"I'm just protecting my mate. And I'm sure you understand that, Alpha Evan." I told him and he nodded. My father slid a file across the table to me.

"What's this?" I asked him before I opened the file.

"It's the victims," he said.

I opened the file, and I was shocked to find three she wolves that looked similar to Kailen. Greyson and Zach leaned over to look at the file and both of them looked at me, thinking the same thing.

"Is something wrong, Prince Hunter? Do you know any of them?" Alpha Evan asked me.

"I don't recognize them. They all just look similar." I stated, and he nodded.

"That's what we were thinking, but all attacks seem random, and rogues don't usually work together." The alpha said.

"Is there anything else connecting these women?" Greyson asked.

"They all went to the same school, but graduated in different years and they didn't run in the same crowds. As of right now, the only thing connecting them is that they were killed in a rogue attack." His gamma clarified.

"I assume we have a list of all the other packs. We will get a list of all the victims and we will get Gamma Kailen to look into this matter." I told them.

"Thank you, my King, Prince Hunter."

"Was there anything else? I know you have a long trip a head of you." I asked him.

"Nothing that can't wait. These attacks have put my pack on edge. Most are afraid to leave their homes, especially the shewolves. I want our pack safe again," Alpha Evan said, and I nodded.

"I assure you that Gamma Kailen is the best investigator that we have. If anyone can figure this out, it's her." My father said, and I felt proud of my mate. She really was the best. If I was ever killed, I would want her to investigate my murder.

"We appreciate you making the time to see us. If Gamma Kailen needs anything else, she can contact me personally. We will take our leave." We all stood up, betting them safe travel and such.

After they left, I sat back down to look over the rest of the file. All of these she wolves were in well-populated areas when they were attacked. They all happened in the cover of the night, but there would have been plenty of others around. It didn't make sense that they would attack in such an open area. And then there was the fact that it would seem that the rogues were working together, like a pack.

"Hunter, what are you thinking?" My father asked, sitting back down.

"This just doesn't make sense. It's like they are looking for someone. But why kill them?" I thought out loud.

"And why are the rogues organizing like a pack?" Greyson chimed in.

"And why do these victims look like Kailen? That can't be a coincidence," Zach said.

"I'll show Kailen all of this, but it may have to wait a few days," I said.

- "Is she alright?" My father asked, and before I could answer, Zach did.
- "She's in heat."
- "What?" My father exclaimed. And I could punch Zach.
- "She's in heat." I told him.
- "Then why the fuck are you here?" he exclaimed.
- "She was sleeping when I left, and I can feel her. She's okay." I told him.
- "When did it start?" He asked. He wanted a grandpup badly.
- "Last night. But Dad, you already know the odds. So if nothing comes from it, keep your disappointment to yourself." I told him.
- "I would never say anything. I know her medical history. But seriously, why are you here and not trying? The more you try, the better your odds. Now get!" He yelled at me. And when I didn't move fast enough, he just kept telling me to move faster.
- "I'm going, I'm going. Greyson bring the rest of the files over." I told him before I left. My phone rang in my pocket before I could enter the royal house. I ignored the call when I saw it was Jake. I wasn't in the mood to deal with him after last night.
- I entered our flat to find Kailen on her computer sitting on the couch. After closing the door, I flapped on the couch beside her. Her scent wasn't as potent as it was this morning.
- "You okay?" She asked me.
- "I should be asking you that." I told her, pulling her into my arms.
- "Yeah, I think the heat is over." She told me, sounding disappointed.
- "Shouldn't a heat last longer?" I asked her. From what I knew, it should be about three days, not eight hours.

"To be honest, Hunter, I never thought I'd actually have a heat. But I can make an appointment. I just don't want you to get your hopes up." She sighed, and I squeezed her closer to me.

"Kailen, whatever happens, happens. Either way, I have you and that is all I need." I told her.

"I love you so much, Baby." She mumbled into my chest. I don't think I'll ever get sick of the way she calls me baby.

"I love you, Beautiful." I whispered, before kissing her forehead.

My phone started to ring, and I let out a groan. I knew who was calling, and I didn't want to answer. The name I was hoping wasn't calling me again was the one I pulled out my phone to see. I ignored his call again. I didn't realize I let out a growl until Kailen asked me what was wrong.

"It's nothing, Beautiful." I told her. I didn't want to talk about Jake right now. She gave me a pointed look but didn't say anything. Instead, I changed the subject.

"What have you been up to?"

"I've been working, but I'm starving now." She told me.

"Well, I have the rest of the day off, so how about we order in." I told her and her face lit up.

"That would be wonderful. What do you feel like eating?" she asked me, innocently. Nothing I wanted to eat was food.

"You." I said, pulling her into my lap so she was straddling me.

"How about you feed me first, and then you can play with me?" She whispered, licking my bottom lip. My hips bucked as I grinded my very hard dick into her core.

"That wasn't very nice," I groaned out.

"I thought you liked it when I was naughty." She whispered in my ear, causing me to shiver. Goosebumps erupted all over my body.

"Keep it up and you won't be eating." I warned her, as she moved her hips down into me, licking up my neck.