

The Lycan's Queen by lailax Chapter 21

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The Lycan's Queen Book 1 – Chapter 21

Adonis growled at the man, "How the fuck did you get in?"

To my surprise, this man didn't look scared or even fazed that Adonis was a few seconds away from losing control. Instead, he looked like he was enjoying it.

That was confirmed by his smirk, and it wasn't the sexy smirk; it was the terrifying one that made you feel uneasy.

"I just came to see your mate. Calm down." This man had no shame.

Adonis's body was very tense, and Lexi grabbed onto me, probably nervous in case Adonis lost control.

I noticed Niya standing to the side with a confused expression on her face. Luckily she was away from all the drama. She's got enough to deal with.

The last thing I need today is for Adonis to lose control in front of this idiot, who obviously has it out for him.

"I'm the king, and I decide what scum can enter my home, and you are not welcome. So, take your annoying niece and leave." Adonis gritted his teeth.

Niece? Wait... don't tell me his niece is Savannah?

"You call my niece annoying? Savannah doesn't deserve those harsh words." The man looked offended.

You know what, I can see the resemblance. Both annoying fools who don't know their place, and both have that look in their eyes that they are up to no good.

Well, the bonus of this dickhead being here is that he can take his bitchy niece back home so I don't have to deal with her.

One less stress on my plate. Plus, Savannah has long overstayed her welcome, if you ask me.

"I don't need to explain my choice of words to you, Mark." Adonis was clenching his fists. That was not good.

"Well I heard about the attack on your mate How someone managed to

sneak in and hang the body of a dead child above her. Where were you? I heard you were in your study, away from your mate. If you aren't capable of protecting your own mate from anger, then you certainly are not capable of running a kingdom."

Oh heck no. Someone needs to tell this Mark that if he continues, I'll kick him to the curb.

How dare he insult my mate like that? And does he truly believe I will just let him get away with this?

I narrowed my eyes and stood in front of Adonis. He wouldn't hurt me, and this way he would remain calm.

"Who do you think you are, telling Adonis what he is and isn't capable of? He's ruled without a mate for ten years and has done a damn good job. Your opinion is unwanted and a pile of shit because you're just upset that your niece didn't get to be Adonis's mate. Now, it is time for you and your receding hair line to get the fuck out of here. Oh, and don't forget your whining niece." I smiled sweetly at the end.

I heard Lexi laugh quietly, and some of the guards cracked a smile. I looked at one of them, who seemed to get the message and hurried off to get the annoying scum out of here for good.

Mark stood there with his mouth hanging open, probably shocked because no woman has ever spoken to him like that.

"Listen here, I don't take orders from women," Mark scoffed.

I smirked and replied, "Never thought I would use my title, but now seems like the perfect time because it means I can bring you down off of your high horse. Get out of my palace before I make you. It's the queen's orders. You tried your luck with your niece, and thankfully it didn't work, so it is time for you to leave."

Adonis placed his hand on my shoulder, so I turned around to see his massive smirk.

"My queen has spoken; you know where the door is."

"What are you doing? Get your hands off me," a familiar voice yelled.

God, her voice was so annoying.

Savanah was brought down by the guards and was clearly unimpressed at how she was being treated.

"Dimitri, tell them to take their hands off of me. Look at what they are doing," Savannah complained.

"You see, Savannah, you have overstayed your welcome. But don't worry, your beloved uncle has come to pick you up and take you home because this was never your home, and it will never be your home." I motioned to Mark

"Uncle Mark?" Savannah looked shocked.

Adonis didn't waste any time before picking me up and calling to Gabe and Evan who just joined. "Get them out of here."

"Oh man. Why do I always miss the fun?" Evan complained, causing me to giggle.

Adonis carried me all the way up to our temporary room and placed me on the bed.

"Do you know how incredibly sexy that was?" He looked at me with pride.

"No, but looking at your eyes, I can guess that you found it very sexy." I laughed.

"You told Mark to leave, and you used your title against him. Little one, that was fucking amazing." Adonis shook his head in disbelief.

"Thank you. But I had to do it. That idiot was saying all sorts of crap about you." I rolled my eyes.

"Every day you surprise me." Adonis smiled at me.

"Yeah, well after the day we have had, I think a good surprise was in order," I replied.

Suddenly the atmosphere changed. It was like something clicked in Adonis because he now looked like he wanted to devour me.

"You're right. After the events of today, I need a distraction," Adonis said, smirking

My heart was racing as I looked at the familiar sight of desire swirling in his eyes.

"But... but now isn't time. There's so much going on....," I trailed off.

"Exactly why I need a distraction, and I believe I told you I want a taste. I haven't forgotten, little one, and now seems like the perfect time."

Adonis looked like he was enjoying my flustered state.

"Now really isn't the time, Adonis," I tried again.

Of course my words fell on deaf ears as Adonis came toward me with a predatory look in his eyes.

Well shit, there was no Savannah to interrupt now. Adonis was really going to get his taste.

My eyes looked toward the window. Maybe I could jump out? Now, it wasn't because I didn't want Adonis to have a taste, but if he wanted a distraction, I couldn't make it easy for him.

Plus, there was a thrill I got from making him chase me. It made it more fun.

"Have you locked the door?" I asked.

Adonis's smirk got bigger. "Seems like someone is ready."

As he turned to lock the door, I jumped up and ran toward the window. Adrenaline filled my body as I opened the window and stuck one leg out.

"What do you think you're doing?" Adonis caught me.

I was now sitting on the window, with one leg in and one leg out. Great going, Aarya. I was too slow for Adonis.

"Do you think I'd let you leave without getting my taste?" He licked his lips.

"You wanted a distraction, so I'm giving you one." I fluttered my eyelashes.

"Don't even think about jumping, little one. Come inside so I can have my taste." Adonis's eyes were locked onto my legs.

This time I smirked, even though he couldn't see.

"Where's the fun in that?" I said.

Before he could say anything, I swung my leg over and jumped. Thank fuck I was a lycan now because I landed on the ground safely.

Adonis's head popped out the window, and he growled.

"So, you want to play. Let's play, but you better run fast because I am hungry."

I shivered seeing that predatory look in his eyes. Then my eyes widened in shock when his words sank in. Fuck, now what?

My eyes darted around the front of the palace, and I ran. Lycan speed helped me go further into the gardens. It wasn't long before his loud growl was heard, causing me to run faster.

I found an old shed covered by trees. I decided it was the best hiding place, for now.

Adonis would find me in here. I needed to ditch these clothes, but how?

I popped my head out and smelled Adonis's scent very close by. Okay, time to leave. He was clearly very fast, and me angering him probably fueled him to find me faster.

I ran even further and stopped at a massive tree. If I could climb this, it would be the perfect hiding place.

There was only a slight problem with my genius idea; I had never climbed a tree in my life.

Oh well, there's always a time and place to learn new things. Although this may have been the place, it certainly wasn't the time, especially with Adonis hot on my heels.

Taking a deep breath, I was about to jump when a gush of air knocked me off my feet

Groaning, I tried to get up but found myself held down by none other than Adonis.

"Reminds me of how I first found you," he whispered in my ear.

Shit, he found me. Why didn't I hear him or even smell him? I needed to learn to focus on my senses more.

"Oh, right, because the first time you found me you knocked me to the ground?" I rolled my eyes.

"I only did that this time because someone has a bad habit of running away." Adonis kissed my neck, causing me to shiver.

He stood up and pulled me up with him. God, he looked so hot when he stared at me like that.

He sniffed the air, and suddenly the atmosphere was tense.

"I can smell your desire." Adonis's voice became husky.

I swallowed the lump in my throat but didn't say anything; I didn't trust my voice. Adonis was going to devour me now. There was nothing I could do, but I knew I didn't want to do anything.

Adonis groaned and said, "I can't wait any longer."

He didn't waste a second before picking me up and throwing me over his shoulder.

"Adonis," I gasped.

He didn't even respond before running back to the palace. The surroundings passed by in a blur, and my heart was racing.

Adonis made it back in record time and walked to the room. I saw Niya, who was in the kitchen, and she laughed.

Wow, she could have helped me out of this situation, but no, she was enjoying me suffering

Adonis opened the door to the room and locked it before throwing me on the bed

"You've been a naughty girl; I think it's time for your punishment." Adonis stalked toward me.

He grabbed my ankles and pulled me toward him. Adonis took off his shirt, allowing me to ogle at his delicious body.

I couldn't wait to run my tongue along his abs. Wait, what? I can't believe I just thought that.

He bent down and ripped my top in half, causing me to gasp and cover my chest with my hands.

"Don't you dare cover yourself. Don't deny me what is mine." Adonis removed my hands and held them above my head.

"Fuck, you're gorgeous," he groaned, letting go of my hands and trailing kisses down my body.

With one move, Adonis pulled off my bottoms and panties, leaving me completely bare.

Again, I attempted to cover myself up, my nerves getting the better of me. This time Adonis held my hands above my head before I had the chance.

"Your nerves are getting the better of you," Adonis whispered in my ear.

To distract me, his lips claimed mine in a hungry kiss. His tongue invaded my mouth, causing me to moan.

Holy shit, his kisses are something I would never tire of. When we broke apart, my mind was clouded with desire.

Adonis looked down at my chest, which was still covered with my bra. He looked back up at me with narrowed eyes. "If you try and cover yourself up again, I will tie you to this bed."

My eyes widened, and I nodded my head. The last thing I wanted was to be tied up to the bed.

Adonis looked satisfied and ripped off my bra with one hand while I forced my hands not to move. And, let me tell you, that was hard.

I stared at Adonis's body to try and distract myself, but my eyes made their way down to his crotch area, where his impressive bulge was getting bigger

"Like what you see?" Adonis smirked, causing me to look up at him.

"Yes," I replied

"Good, because I can't wait for you to see what's underneath these jeans. But today is about you, not me." Adonis winked.

Before I even knew what was happening, Adonis bent down and captured my breast in his mouth, causing me to moan.

Holy shit, that felt so good. I felt him smile against my breast as he continued his attack while caressing the other breast with his other hand.

I tried to keep my moans in, but Adonis squeezed my nipple hard, causing me to gasp, and looked up at me. "I want to hear all your moans, little one.

After he was satisfied with attacking both my breasts with his amazing mouth, he trailed kisses all down my body.

I knew where he was heading, and my heart was racing fast. Nerves? Yes, but mostly because I was excited.

No man had ever done anything to me, and I found myself feeling excited for the pleasure Adonis would give me.

"Someone's excited," Adonis breathed on my core, causing me to moan.

"I can see how wet you are. So wet, and all for me." Adonis groaned.

My mouth was dry, and I looked at him in anticipation. Can he please hurry up?

"I could make you wait like you made me wait by chasing you around the palace." Adonis looked at me with amusement in his eyes.

"Are you serious? You weren't lying here naked, Adonis. But thanks for the idea because next time I'm going to leave you all... holy shit."

I didn't even have a chance to finish my sentence because Adonis decided that was the perfect time to penetrate my core with his tongue.

Adonis's tongue knew what it wanted as it attacked my core with rough strokes, which resulted in me being a moaning mess and holding onto the bedsheets.

"You taste so good, love. I can't wait to taste your juices," Adonis breathed on my core before continuing his attack.

This time his two fingers joined him, causing my back to arch. God, this was another thing I could never tire of.

His fingers pumped in and out of my core, faster and faster, while his mouth traveled upward and attached itself to one of my breasts. "Oh God, oh God." I felt myself on the brink of an orgasm.

"Enjoying it?" Adonis smirked.

"Don't stop," I breathed, too engrossed in the pleasure.

His fingers continued their assault on me until I called out his name while I found my release.

Immediately Adonis went straight back down, and his tongue lapped up all the juices from my now very sore vagina.

"I think I found my new favorite dessert." Adonis licked his lips as he crawled back to me.

I wanted to say something back, but instead I yawned. The events of this morning, plus what just happened, had clearly drained my energy supplies.

I felt heat rise up to my cheeks. Adonis chuckled before pulling my naked body against his.

"Sleep, little one. I'll never leave your side again."

This time I went to sleep, feeling safe in Adonis's arms.

The Lycan's Queen by lailax Chapter 22

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The Lycan's Queen Book 1 – Chapter 22

"I swear to God, if you guys are naked, I am going to gorge my eyes out," a familiar voice shouted, waking me up from a peaceful sleep.

"Wait till he starts getting close to his mate, then I'll disturb him so he can see how fucking annoying it is," Adonis mumbled under his breath.

My sleepy brain finally caught on, and I sighed, "Honestly, he disturbed my peaceful sleep."

"Guys?" Evan shouted.

"Evan, if this isn't a matter of life or death, then you are in deep shit," Adonis growled.

Hang on a second, Evan can't come in here. One, because I am naked, and two, because the room was a mess. There were my clothes everywhere, along with my undergarments. The sheets were a mess too.

"Right, I'm coming in," Evan said.

Adonis just rolled his eyes, not even realizing what the fuck was the matter.

"No!" I shouted. Adonis looked at me like I had gone mad.

"Give me two minutes, Evan," I said.

"Fine, I am counting." Evan sighed.

Scrambling out of bed, I picked up my clothes and ran into the bathroom.

I splashed my face with cold water so I looked more awake and changed my clothes so I looked presentable. I ran a brush through my hair and walked out.

Adonis sat there smirking while I hit him on the shoulder. "I cannot believe you were about to let Evan in while I was naked and my stuff was all over the floor."

"Well, I got a good view when you got out of the bed." Adonis laughed.

"Men and their one-track mind," I mumbled.

"If Evan saw me naked, then what?" I questioned.

Adonis didn't look very happy with my question and kept quiet.

"Exactly, your reaction tells me what I need to know. Next time be more mindful. I don't want my cousin's mate dying because he saw me naked."

I sat down on top of the duvet covers.

Evan entered slowly, his hands over his eyes, which made me laugh.

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"Evan, you can move your hand away."

Slowly, he moved his hand and sighed when he saw we were both clothed. Adonis didn't have a shirt on, but I don't think Evan was worried about seeing him shirtless.

"Well, thank God you both are clothed. Mostly." Evan sighed.

"What happened?" I asked.

Evan's face turned serious, causing both Adonis and I to sit up straight. Did they catch whoever did this?

"The little girl. We found out who she is, and her parents are coming over. Gabe thinks it should be you who tells them, Dimitri." Evan smiled sadly.

"Of course. Any news on who did this?" Adonis asked.

"As of right now, we don't have much to go on. Hopefully the parents can tell us some valuable information. The issue we are having is that this palace has so many people, guards, chefs, servants. We need more information before we start searching." Evan looked frustrated.

"Hey, you did a good thing finding the parents. I'm sure we will be able to get some information to help," I reassured Evan.

Evan looked at me with a determined look in his eyes. "I want to bring that little girl justice."

"And we will." Adonis got up and patted Evan on the back.

"Let's go meet the parents," Adonis told Evan.

As they both turned to leave, I coughed really loudly.

"What about me? Don't you dare say I have to stay here." I crossed my arms.

"Yes, you do. I don't know if the parents will react badly, and they might try to hurt you," Adonis replied.

I scoffed, "Yeah, okay. I am not staying here; I am coming with you."

"How about you go spend time with Niya?" Evan asked.

I glared at him. Why weren't they allowing me to come with them? My mouth opened to retort back, but I saw Adonis's face, the worry in his eyes, and I stopped.

Was he really that worried that I would get hurt? Damn it, if I go, then he's going to spend all his time worrying about me and not getting the important information.

Sighing, I turned to Evan. "Fine. Where is she?"

The relief on Adonis's face made me feel bad. I guess it wasn't a bad thing for me to spend time with Niya. This way Adonis could spend time with the parents.

Evan told me where Niya's room is, and we went our separate ways. Of course, before I left. Adonis told me that he was thankful I actually listened to him.

I rolled my eyes and replied, "Only this once."

"Good. I don't like an obedient mate because it means no punishments," he whispered in my ears.

"Guess I'll become an obedient mate then," I teased.

Adonis smirked. "You're too fiery for that, little one."

Before I could reply, he left with Evan. The things he made me feel was unlike anything I had ever felt before, and I was slowly becoming addicted.

I made my way to Niya's room and knocked on the door. She opened it and had a massive grin on her face when she saw me. Without wasting any time, she dragged me into her room and sat me down. "So...?" She looked at me

"So? What so?" I asked.

Niya rolled her eyes. "So, how was it then?"

"What are you talking about?" I was so confused.

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"Urgh, what is wrong with you? How was the sex?" she asked.

My eyes widened in shock, causing Niya to laugh.

"That good?" she teased.

"No... I mean, I don't know. We didn't have sex," I replied.

"What? When Adonis carried you away, he looked like he wanted to devour you!" Niya looked shocked.

Holy shit, she saw that too?

"No, we didn't have sex, Niya. There are other ways to cause pleasure without having sex you know....," I trailed off, seeing the glee return in Niya's eyes.

"Oh! So you did other things then! I want all the details." She got comfy.

"I don't think so, missy. My sex life stays private." I laughed.

"You're no fun." She pouted.

"Aww so sorry." I couldn't stop laughing. Niya looked like I told her I wouldn't let her pet my dog, not that I wouldn't tell her about my sex life.

"I have to live through you. You need to tell me," Niya begged.

"Live through me? You have your own mate, and soon I don't think I will even see you," I teased.

Niya rolled her eyes and flopped on her bed. "Whatever."

"Oh man, you missed the best part. Savannah and her uncle leaving." Niya laughed.

"What happened?" I was excited.

"She kicked up a fuss, and then her stupid uncle was yelling about how Dimitri would have to pay. Then Evan picked up Savannah's uncle and chucked him out, and Lexi pushed out Savannah. She was crying so much." Niya laughed.

I smiled, although hearing what Mark said made me a little nervous. This guy managed to convince the council that Adonis should mate his niece. Imagine what else he could do.

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"It's hard not to," I admitted.

"Come on, the last thing Adonis needs is more stress. If anything, you should be helping him de-stress." She winked.

"Back to that are we?" I raised my eyebrows.

Niya laughed. "I can't believe we are here; we have mates."

"Feels weird, right?" I smiled.

"Weird, but also it feels right," she replied.

There was a knock at the door, causing Niya to sit up. I stood up to answer the door, but was shocked when there was no one actually there.

Was someone playing a joke on us? I looked around, but there was really no one there.

Fuck, was I imagining things? No, Niya heard it too.

I turned around to ask Niya, but gasped when I saw Niya being held by some guy.

"How the fuck did you get in?" I asked, shocked.

"It's called a distraction, sweetheart. You looked, and I jumped in through the window." He pressed the knife closer to Niya's throat.

"Hey, stop that. Let her go." I was nervous. This guy could kill Niya if I wasn't careful

"Now, now. How can I let the queen go?" He looked at me.

Oh no, this guy thought Niya was the queen. Niya looked at me, her eyes pleading with me not to tell this guy the truth. But how could I let him touch Niya when she wasn't the one he wanted?

"What do you want then?" I tried a different tactic.

"I'm sure the king will be very angry to hear his mate has been captured. I want you to go and tell him that until he gives me what I want. His mate stays here." The guy dragged Niya further back.

"What is it that you want?" My heart was racing.

"Bitch, go and get the king," the man spat at me.

Now, instead of nerves, anger started to build up. Who the fuck did this

idiot think he was?

He pressed the knife harder against Niya's throat, causing her to whimper in pain. The trail of blood that left Niya's throat caused an uncontrollable anger to take over me.

My control over my wolf was amazing. However, today that failed. I

didn't have the strength to control my lycan as anger coursed through my veins.

"You'll pay for hurting my cousin," my voice that no longer sounded like my voice said.

It's deeper, and the man looked nervous. My nails were now long and sharp, and I found myself wanting to use them on the idiot standing in front of me

"Your eyes" Niya said, in awe.

As I turned around, my brown eyes were now pitch-black. I was taller, my senses heightened. A smirk made its way onto my face.

Turning back round to see the fear dancing in this guy's eyes made my lycan happy. I ran my tongue over my sharpened teeth. I wanted this guy's blood.

Niya looked at me in awe while I stalked toward the guy. My eyes focused on the knife, and within a split second, I tore the knife away and pushed Niya to safety

"You hurt my cousin," I said, shaking my head.

“Big mistake.” I smirked, grabbing the guy’s arm and ripping it off his body. His screams of agony made me and my lycan feel satisfied. Blood was everywhere, and I heard Niya gasp in shock.

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My lycan wanted this guy to die a painful death, but the human part of me wanted him alive for questioning. Luckily my lycan agreed with me because I had a feeling that she would have killed him.

My eyes fixed on a duvet cover, which I picked up and then I grabbed the guy and tied his good arm up and threw him out the window. I tied the other end to a chair.

His screams got louder as he begged for his life, but it didn’t faze me. If he had no problem holding Niya at knifepoint, then he should have no nroblem dealing with the nunishment

Something told me that even a small part of me wanted to save him. My lycan wouldn’t let me.

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Even after I tied him up, my lycan was still restless, anger still pulsing through my body.

I felt myself slowly losing control and decided I should leave before I hurt Niya. Not wanting to waste any time, I jumped out of the window and ran.

I ran faster than I ever have before, the trees flying past my vision in a blur. Running this fast didn’t tire me out, it felt freeing.

My lycan form amazed me, and I wondered why I hadn’t shifted before?

When I finally stopped, my ears picked up on the loud growl of my mate. Excitement now coursed through my veins.

This time it would be a fair chase, but I still couldn’t wait for him to catch me. Game on....

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The Lycan's Queen Book 1 – Chapter 23

My lycan is excited, as am I. The thrill of Adonis chasing me pushes me to run faster. Excitement pulses through my veins as I run past dozens and dozens of trees in a blur.

My confidence levels rose since I thought Adonis would be too far behind to even catch up to me.

That was my first mistake.

A familiar growl sent shivers down my spine as I stopped running. Well, I couldn't let him catch me this easily.

Thinking I had a foolproof plan, I ran in another direction and every few minutes changed my direction.

See, my logic was that if I change direction, my scent would be everywhere and that would confuse Adonis.

That was my second mistake.

I was so caught up in my own world, thinking I had fooled Adonis, that when I saw him standing in front of me with a smirk on my face, I panicked

So, what did I do? Turned around and ran off, of course.

And that was my third and final mistake.

I didn't get very far before Adonis's arms wrapped around my waist and pulled me to him. My lycan decided to give me back control when she saw we were caught. How lovely.

We both fell, but Adonis, being the gentleman, took the fall. Unlike last time when he pushed me down to the ground.

"Hmm... I keep chasing you, and you keep losing." Adonis smirked at me.

"Well, it's not my fault you're too fast. If you slowed down, then it would be a fair chase." I rolled my eyes and stood up.

"I do enjoy our chases though, little one." Adonis's eyes twinkled with amusement as he stood up and brushed off the dirt.

"Whatever, I know you're just teasing me," I huffed.

Adonis was trying hard not to laugh, and I glared at him. God, if he wasn't so hot, then I'd punch him. No, I'd kiss him. Wait, what?

"You wouldn't have had to chase me anyway. Blame that idiot hanging from Niya's window," I mumbled.

In a flash, the amusement from Adonis's eyes vanished, and it was replaced with anger.

"Do you know how worried I was? I thought something had happened." Adonis looked at me.

"You would have been certain nothing happened to me if you kept me with you." I glared at Adonis.

Adonis sighed and ran his hands through his hair.

"Little one, I would have, but I wasn't sure how the parents would react."

"Whatever, no use talking about it now. At least tell me you got the guy?" I replied.

"Yes, and he's being questioned as we speak. Aarya, you scared Niya when you jumped out the window. She was freaked out and only managed to say you did this." Adonis sighed.

"That bastard held my cousin at knifepoint thinking she was me! I couldn't control my anger, and my lycan took over," I answered.

"Your lycan took over. I would have loved to see that." Adonis smiled.

"Really?" I was shocked, thinking the opposite. I mean, who would want to see their mate lose control like I did?

"To us lycans, nothing is sexier than seeing our mate lose control. Seeing their lycans take over their body," Adonis replied.

"Huh, didn't know that. So, when can I see your lycan then?" I asked, finding what Adonis said to be true.

"Hopefully never," he grumbled.

"Um, I don't think so. That day I saw only a brief part of your lycan, and I want to see all of him. Come on, Adonis!" I begged.

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Yeah, I was nervous for the whole mating part, with Adonis in his human form. His lycan form was a whole different board game.

Something told me I wouldn't be able to argue with his lycan, and that wouldn't end well, for either of us.

"Oh, right... maybe another time then?" I looked at him hopefully.

Adonis chuckled. "Once all this drama has died down, I'll show you him. He's just as impatient to meet you."

I smiled and then realized what the hell just happened today.

"Holy shit! I took you away from the meeting. Oh no! Did you find out anything? How where the parents? I mean how helpful were they?" I rambled until Adonis put his finger on my lips.

"And breathe," he said.

"Well, it didn't go too well. They don't have much information, and they were too distraught for me to continuously question them. I have them staying in one of our guest rooms until they can take their daughter's body home."

Adonis looked at me defeated, sitting down by a tree, and I followed suit.

For the first time we both just sat there in silence. No words were even needed. It was then I realized that Adonis had the world on his shoulders but no one to share the load with.

His worries, his feelings were pushed aside so that the kingdom would run smoothly. But what was the consequence of that?

He was portrayed as this emotionless king with no mate. A great king, but one who scared people. One whose stories were told to scare children. But the reality was so much different.

Adonis had feelings, I have seen it since I have been here. He just didn't care about them because, to him, making sure everyone was okay and there were no issues was more important.

Granted, everyone loved him, but they didn't know the real Adonis, and that angered me. People are so quick to judge.

Now he had someone to share his feelings with, someone he could open up to, and someone who could share the pressure with him.

All the books I read throughout the years could have never prepared me for the pressure of being a queen.

But when I looked at Adonis, I knew that if he was by my side, I could do anything I wanted to do, and I wanted him to know that I am always going to be here.

The thought of escaping was long gone from my mind now. There was no way I could leave Adonis anyway. He had grown on me, and I wouldn't be able to survive without him.

"Don't do that, Adonis." I broke the silence.

He looked at me, confused, and I sighed.

"Don't give up," I told him.

"I won't ever give up. I have to find the person who killed that little girl and who drugged my mate under my own fucking roof," he growled.

My lycan and I both agreed that Adonis needed to calm down, and the first thing that popped into my head was me climbing on Adonis's lap so I was straddling him.

I held his face in my hands and replied, "This anger won't help you catch the bastard. I know you feel defeated because you couldn't get much information out of the parents, but you are smart. You will find clues, and you will catch this son of a bitch and make him pay."

Adonis smiled at me and pressed his lips against mine.

It was a slow kiss but was still just as amazing.

He broke the kiss and rested his forehead against mine.

"When Gabe found Lexi all those years ago, I was so happy for him, but I was jealous. Jealous that I couldn't find my mate. People used to stare at me; I was aware of what they all thought. Some days all I wanted to do was hide in my room, but I thought about my mate. I wanted to make her proud, even if we were both unaware of each other." Adonis smiled sadly.

I couldn't help the tears that escaped my eyes. Hearing him say those words really hurt my heart. He was suffering, and there was nothing I could do.

"Hey, I wasn't meant to make you cry." Adonis softly laughed, wiping away the tears that fell.

"I feel like such an idiot. While you were here trying to do your best for

your mate, what was I doing! Pining after some idiot who won me over with his sweet talk. Looking back, I don't even know what came over me. He said some sweet things and promised me something, and I waited like a complete fool." I shook my head, ashamed of myself.

"You were young, don't forget that. Clearly this guy knew what to say to you. Your past doesn't define who you are now," Adonis said, wiping another tear that fell.

"You are full of good advice." I smiled.

"It was worth it," Adonis replied.

"Worth it? What was?" I asked, confused.

"It was worth waiting all those years for you. It was worth disregarding my council till the last minute because you came into my life. I'd do it all again if I have you." Adonis breathed in my scent and closed his eyes, like he was savoring it.

"You can't say those things and not expect me to cry." I playfully hit him while tears streamed down my face.

Adonis kissed both sides of my face where tears were falling. "You're still cute." He winked.

I rolled my eyes before replying, "Whatever. But, on a more serious note, I have this nagging feeling that whoever did this will strike again. So, we need to put on a united front. We will find this bastard, but to do that, we have to work together.'

Adonis nodded. "You're right, I have the same feeling."

"First things first, let me talk to the parents. Maybe they felt intimidated by you, so let me see if I can get any information," I told him.

Adonis looked at me with reluctance but soon nodded his head. "Okay. But I will be right outside. I'm not risking it anymore."

Well, that's as good as I am going to get anyway. I nodded, and Adonis stood up, lifting me up with him.

He put me down, and I smirked. "Race ya?"

Adonis chuckled. "As much as I would love to, I think not."

Obviously I was about to complain, but Adonis picked me up bridal style and started running. The nerve of him. So I wasn't that fast, but I only became a lycan a few days ago!

Even though I was annoyed, I didn't mind that much because it meant being in Adonis's arms, and, I mean, who am I to complain about that?

When we reached the front of the palace, Adonis let me down, and I was about to storm off, but he held my hand, preventing me from doing so.

Hand in hand, we walked through the palace and straight to his office. Evan, Gabe, Lexi, and even Niya were already there.

Niya jumped up, and her eyes ran over my body. "You're okay? How did you jump so far and not break anything?"

"Perks of being a lycan I guess," I answered.

Since everyone had their seats, I decided to sit with Niya, but Adonis had other ideas and pulled me toward his seat

"Oh, great. Now the lovebirds are sitting with each other. Thank God she ran off to the forest so they could do whatever over there." Evan pretended to gag. Both Adonis and I glared at Evan, and Gabe hit Evan on the back of his head.

"Not the time or place, bro. You'll get your ass kicked by the both of them," Gabe said.

"Right. Let's move on then." Evan smiled at Adonis.

Adonis rolled his eyes and asked, "How are the parents?"

"All good, I have three guards outside their room and two below their window," Gabe replied.

Adonis nodded, satisfied, and then asked, "The prisoner?"

"Being held in the cell as you asked. We haven't questioned him yet," Evan answered, his playful eyes turning serious.

Guess he wasn't a fan of the person who held his mate at knifepoint either.

Adonis nodded slowly and looked at me. "Should we pay a visit to our prisoner?" His eyes were full of anger and glee. Clearly his lycan was excited about that.

I nodded and was about to stand up, but someone knocked on the door.

I didn't recognize the scent, but the men did as they all exchanged confused looks. Before I could ask, a middle-aged woman slowly opened the door.

My eyes widened as I realized who it was. How could I not know? She had the same eyes as the little girl.

"Is everything okay? Do you need anything?" Adonis asked.

"Your Majesty, I want to speak to you," the lady asked, staring directly at

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Adonis looked at me and then back at the lady. "Of course, we can go somewhere else."

She shook her head. "I have to speak to the queen. Alone."

An uneasy feeling settled in me as I stared at the panic in the lady's eyes....

The Lycan's Queen by lailax Chapter 24

[/ The Lycan's Queen by lailax](#)

The Lycan's Queen Book 1 – Chapter 24

Looking at Adonis, I knew he would refuse, but something told me that I had to talk to this lady. Before Adonis could say anything, I stood up and nodded.

"Come, we will go somewhere private and no one will follow us." I glared at Adonis, who glared right back at me.

His eyes never left me as I left the room with the lady. He would be pissed, but I would deal with that later; it wasn't important.

I walked down the stairs and noticed the lady's eyes constantly darting around, her hands were shaking.

An uneasy feeling settled in me, but it made me more determined to figure out what the fuck was going on.

Once we reached a secluded room of the palace, we entered, and I shut the door behind us. There was no one around, so we should be safe here.

I sat down and motioned for the lady to sit down too. She gave me a small smile and sat down opposite me.

"First I want to say how sorry I am for the loss of your child. I wish that I could have woken up and saved her." I shook my head.

"No, please don't blame yourself. We don't blame you. It's our fault for not listening to the warning." She wiped a tear that fell.

"Warning, what warning?" I asked, my eyebrows raised in confusion.

She sighed before replying, "A few days before, a man came to our house, claiming he was from the palace.

"He told us he knew that my husband had a criminal record and he had applied to be a guard at the palace.

"He said that they'd never accept him because of his record but said he could help us if we help him first. I told my husband not to accept, but he did because my husband desperately wanted the job.

"This man told us that we had to sneak into the palace and put something in the food.

"He claimed the food was going to the prisoners, and he wanted one of them dead but couldn't do it himself because he was well known. It just didn't sit right with me, but my husband agreed.

"The man told us if we don't do our job, he will know, and we will pay the price with the lives of our loved ones.

"My husband did sneak in; however, he couldn't bring himself to put whatever that was in the food because he didn't know what it was, and he began to have doubts.

"The very next day when we woke up, our daughter was gone, and we knew. That man took my daughter and killed her."

The poor lady burst into tears, and my heart hurt for her. What a vile and disgusting man. But who was this man?

Hearing what the lady said increased my doubts that this man must be someone who knew the palace very well. But who?

"That's why you were nervous coming here? That's why your eyes kept darting around?" I questioned.

"Yes, I'm afraid he is here." The lady trembled with fear.

The sick bastard who made this poor lady feel like this would pay. How sick can someone be, taking a helpless child and killing her in such a violent manner?

"You'll be safe here. Nothing will happen to you." I held her hands.

"Can you tell me what he looked like? Any small detail will help," I asked, being careful not to ask her too many questions.

"I don't remember much, but I do remember he had a scar on his face. It looked like claw marks, going across his eye." She shivered.

Well, that piece of information was definitely valuable. How many people have claw marks across their face?

I was just about to thank the lady, not wanting to press her for any more information, when the door opened.

Adonis stormed in and asked, "What about the color of his hair? His eye color? How tall was he?"

The lady looked at me with fear in her eyes. She jumped up and muttered, "I've said too much. He'll kill me. He'll kill me...?"

She rushed out of the room in a hurry. Shit, that was not meant to happen.

I glared at Adonis and said, "What the fuck was that about? This was meant to be a private conversation between us two. When did you decide to join?"

Adonis scoffed, "I wasn't about to leave my mate alone. I only heard the last bit. But I need more information."

He turned around, but I pulled him back and growled.

"You just ruined everything. Didn't you see how terrified she was when you decided to storm in with all your questions? For once in your life, couldn't you just do as you're told. Sometimes there are things you are not needed for."

"I am the king. I am always needed. I don't understand why she would tell you everything and not me." Adonis shook his head.

My anger was not calming down. "Because, Adonis, you are scary. You are the king, and these poor people were scared of you. That poor lady wanted to talk to someone who would understand her, and that wasn't you. But you just couldn't handle that, could you? You had to interfere and ruin everything. I would have gotten the information if you could control

yourself."

Adonis glared back at me. "I say the orders, not you. You obey my rules, end of..."

"I obey your rules? You know what, go fuck yourself. Good luck getting the information out of that lady, Your Majesty," I mocked.

I didn't wait for Adonis's reply as I stormed off. My anger must have been radiating off me as servants moved out of the way and looked at me in worry.

I stormed passed Adonis's office where all my friends were. Niya looked at me concerned, but I paid no attention.

"You tell your king that he better not come anywhere near me," I said, loudly of course because I wanted Adonis to hear.

Evan and Gabe looked at each other in worry, while I stormed toward my temporary room and slammed the door shut, causing things to rattle.

How dare he say those words to me? I won't let him treat me like that. He needs to learn that he isn't always right.

Adanie mouha the line but he needs to understand that anmetimes there

actually know better. He isn't always fucking right.

I heard him before I saw him. The door was locked as he turned the doorknob and growled out.

"Fine, you want to play that way. I'll just break this damn thing down," Adonis growled

Oh no he doesn't. Before he could do anything, I opened the door and glared at him.

"You think breaking down this door will do you any favors? You messed up big time, and now you have to fix it. Breaking down this fucking door won't help you."

Adonis looked flustered as I slammed the door shut and locked it.

"Maybe you should grovel like a human, and I may forgive you," I yelled.

Adonis didn't say anything after that, probably realizing how angry I really was. Good, this would teach him a good lesson.

Today was another eventful day and not having Adonis made me feel lonely, but he wasn't going to know that.

So, I decided to have a shower. It would be a good way to relax and take my mind off Adonis and his shit for some time.

I took my time in the shower, letting the hot water relax my muscles and temporarily forget my problems.

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When I finally decided to come out, I quickly got changed and exited the bathroom. No sign of Adonis yet. Was he still thinking on how to apologize?

A knock at the window made me jump. Was that Adonis? Why would he be coming from the window?

I walked toward the window and opened the curtains. There was no one there. Shit, was I imagining things?

Just as I was about to close the curtains, something fell and dangled in front of my window.

My heart sank and I gasped.

No, no, no. This wasn't happening.

My feelings must have been powerful enough for Adonis as he barged through the door and looked for me.

My eyes were filled with tears as I pointed outside the window.

Adonis cursed and ran his hands through his hair. This was all my fault. This time it was on me.

Adonis moved me away from the window, but I kept staring

Staring at the head that was dangling. The head of that poor lady. The poor lady that was so scared of being killed, and I promised her she would be fine.

I broke that promise; she was murdered. Just like her daughter.

Adonis sat me on the side of the bed and knelt down.

"Don't you dare blame yourself. You weren't to know this was going to happen."

"I promised her she would be safe." I looked at Adonis.

He wiped the tears away and called for Gabe and Evan. Both looked solemn as they stared out the window.

"This doesn't look good, Dimitri," Gabe said.

"I know. I am well aware of that," Adonis spat out.

"Go and find where her head is hanging from and where is the rest of her body," Adonis ordered.

Both nodded before leaving.

Adonis sat next to me and tried to hold my hand, but I moved it away from him.

"Someone has it out for you. We need to know why and fast." I sighed.

"I have a lot of enemies, little one." Adonis shook his head.

"Well, for now you just have one. And we can't waste time; he needs to be found before more innocent people lose their lives," I replied.

Adonis nodded, "You're right, as always. I am the one who always messes up."

"Is that your way of apologizing to me?" I asked.

"It depends; has it worked?" Adonis questioned.

"No," I bluntly replied.

"I didn't think it would. Sometimes I say things I don't mean. I was worried when you left with her. I just couldn't deal with the thought of anything happening to you." Adonis looked at me.

"You need to trust me Adonis. If I really were in trouble, you'd feel it." I touched his chest.

"I trust you, but I don't trust others." He sighed.

“That is something that you’ll have to work on but some other time. Now we have important issues to deal with,” I replied.

“Someone is trying to undermine my rule. Trying to prove that I am not capable of being king,” Adonis growled.

“So, prove to them that you are. Prove to them that they messed with the wrong king. Show everyone who Adonis Dimitri Grey really is.” I looked at him.

Adonis smirked, his determination showing in his eyes.

I feel sorry for whoever thought they could mess with Adonis because they have another thing coming.

The Lycan’s Queen by lailax Chapter 25

[/ The Lycan’s Queen by lailax](#)

The Lycan’s Queen Book 1 – Chapter 25

The steely determination in Adonis’s eyes never left as he grabbed my hand, and we left the room.

Of course I was still angry with him, but this mate bond was making it harder for me to stay mad at him.

We made our way back to his study, where Lexi and Niya were still both sitting down. They jumped up when they saw us and looked at Adonis, worried

Adonis paid them no attention as he strode straight to his desk and picked up his phone.

“Bring Luke here now,” Adonis demanded.

He looked at Lexi and Niya. “You both go and get your mates.”

Neither of them said a word but just nodded and left. I guess they felt Adonis’s anger and didn’t want to provoke him.

Adonis didn’t even give me a chance to sit down; he pulled me down so I was sitting on his lap.

Me being angry, I tried to get up and leave, but Adonis held me down. Fucking strong mate(This novel will be daily updtaed at), I couldn’t leave his embrace.

Adonis growled and said, "If you keep moving like that, I won't be responsible for what happens next. A lycan only has so much self-control when it comes to their mate."

Oh shit. I immediately stopped moving and felt heat rise up my cheeks.

Images of Adonis taking me over his desk invaded my mind, and I swore.

This was not the time to be thinking about that. I shook my head to try and clear the images from my head.

The last thing I needed was to be distracted by my dirty mind.

It didn't take long for everyone to join. Adonis's study was big enough for everyone, so I decided to get up off his lap and sit down next to Niya.

Being near Adonis was not working out well for me nor my body.

I knew he was angry with my move, but he didn't say anything. Luke and Sophia joined us this time. Luke's solemn face told me all I needed to know.

Sophia held onto her mate's hand, probably comforting him after what just happened.

"Enough is enough, this idiot has played his games with us, but it's time we show him who he messed with," Adonis growled.

Evan and Gabe both nodded in agreement. Niya grasped my hand, and I took a deep breath.

"Luke, did you figure out if any of your men saw anything?" Adonis asked.

"They said there was only one guard who they didn't recognize. He had a scar on his face." Luke looked angry

Scar

"A scar?" My heart was racing as seven pairs of eyes turned to look at me.

"Scar that looked like claw marks," I muttered under my breath.

"Aarya?" Niya looked at me, confused.

"The lady. She told me the man who threatened her had a scar that looked like claw marks on his face. It has to be the same guy," I replied.

Adonis gripped the side of his desk. Both Evan and Gabe looked at Adonis, concerned. Luke stared at the wall, silent, but his grip on Sophia's hand had me concerned.

"Dimitri, could it be?" Gabe started.

"No, it's impossible," Adonis cut Gabe off.

"I think you need to check," Gabe tried again.

What was going on? Check what? I looked at Luke, who looked tortured. I saw his pain reflected in his eyes. Why was he in pain?

My gaze found Adonis's, who looked at me and then sighed. He picked up his phone and held it to his ear while it dialed.

Gabe sat down next to Lexi, who held his hand. Evan looked at Niya; he wanted her comfort. Niya looked conflicted, but I knew Evan needed

Niya.

So, I stood up and motioned for Evan to take my seat. He looked at me, grateful, as he took a seat next to Niya.

I looked at my mate, who was glaring a hole in the wall. The tension in the room was evident, but why I was still unsure about.

Adonis glanced at me and held out his hand for me. I took his hand, and he pulled me to his side, holding onto me for dear life.

It felt like hours when, in reality, it was minutes before someone answered. Adonis tightened his grip on me, and he asked a few questions to the person on the phone.

Suddenly his grip loosened, and he turned away from me.

"Are you telling me the truth? Go and look again." Adonis was breathing fast.

The answer he got clearly pissed him off as he threw his phone at the wall, making all of us jump. The phone shattered into tiny pieces.

"Bastardo." Adonis ran his hands through his hair.

I looked at Gabe and Evan, who both looked angry. What was going on?

"Fanculo, quel bastardo fuggi." He paced the room. (Fuck, that bastard escaped.)

"Dimitri tends to talk in Italian when he is extremely pissed off," Evan said.

Even though it was the wrong time, I couldn't help but thinking how hot Adonis sounded when he spoke Italian.

"Your reaction tells us all we need to know." Gabe shook his head.

"But how? How could this have happened?" Evan looked confused.

"What is going on? Who are you talking about?" I asked.

Adonis whipped his head around so fast I thought he would break his neck. He strode toward me and picked me up.

Knowing he was angry, I decided it was in everyone's best interests if I didn't move or piss him off even more. Adonis buried his face in my neck and took deep breaths.

"Non ti porterà via da me," he muttered. (He won't take you away from me.)

"I don't know what you are saying, Adonis." I sighed.

"How the fuck can this happen?" Adonis growled, lifting his head up and looking at everyone.

"We are just as confused as you." Gabe shook his head in disbelief.

"I am still clueless over here," I tried again.

SOT

Adonis paid me no attention as he placed me on his desk and stood between my legs so I was facing the opposite way to everyone else.

Fuck no, I wanted to know what was going on. I pushed Adonis away, jumped down from the desk, and made my way over to the other side.

Adonis let out a groan of frustration, while Evan and Gabe look amused.

"I know it's the wrong time, but this is funny." Evan smirked.

"I agree, your mate is headstrong like you, Dimitri." Gabe laughed.

"Damn right I am. So, you will tell me what is going on." I glared at Adonis.

"Don't forget I am still angry with you," I added.

"That is girl code for You better tell me what is going on if you want me to forgive you.' I know that." Evan looked pleased with himself.

"Oh yeah? How do you know that so well? You angered a lot of girls?" Niya raised her eyebrows.

"Huh? No, no! That's not what I mean... I...well, I just." Evan stumbled over his words.

It was clear Niya was just messing with Evan. Her eyes twinkled with mischief, but poor Evan was clueless.

Instead, the poor guy was struggling to find the words to explain to his mate what he meant.

"Evan, she was just messing with you." I laughed.

Niya laughed. "Your reaction was the best."

"You were just messing with me?" Evan looked dazed.

"Wow, my mate is a joker just like me." Evan had a massive grin on his face.

"Yes, but she's much better than you. She actually makes us laugh." Gabe patted Evan on the shoulder.

We all laughed, but our little moment was short-lived as Luke stood up and banged his hand on the desk, causing a few of us to jump.

"*Enough. Now isn't the right time to be laughing. We have serious problems to deal with, Aarya. You being mad at Adonis or being nosy isn't helping. Some things aren't meant for you to know."

The room suddenly went silent, and I took a step back. I had never seen Luke so mad, and his words felt like a personal attack against me.

"You realize that you sound like a spoiled brat not getting what they want?" Luke shook his head at me.

His words cut deep and made me think, was I really acting like that?

"Luke!" Sophia exclaimed, pulling Luke away and sitting him back down.

"I... I'm sorry. I didn't know that's how I was acting." I shook my head, disappointed in myself.

"Sorry? Why the fuck are you sorry? He should be sorry for talking to you like that," Adonis spat.

Everyone was silent as Adonis glared daggers at Luke. My gaze found Evan and Gabe's, who were looking between Luke and Adonis in worry.

Luke stood up. "She doesn't get to know. It's none of her business, and it isn't like you were dying to tell her anyway."

"She has a name, and it's Aarya. And she is your queen. Show her the respect she deserves." Adonis gripped his desk.

"I know that, and I knew her before she was queen. I am telling you this as your friend. I don't want her to know," Luke said.

"Enough!" Adonis yelled, breaking his desk in half.

"Holy shit!" Evan pulled Niya and I away just in time as pieces of the broken desk flew everywhere.

Evan had me and Niya in his hold as we all stood there shocked.

"My mate, my queen will know everything, and if you don't like that, then you can fuck off." Adonis walked over to Evan, who let me go.

Adonis pulled me into his embrace. My heart was still racing a million miles per hour, (This novel will be daily updated at)and I couldn't believe what I just witnessed.

"Mi dispiace amore mio." Adonis whispered. (I'm sorry my love.)

"I am hoping that means you're sorry," I guessed.

Adonis nodded, and I sighed, "Gabe, get someone to clean this up."

I dragged Adonis out, and everyone else followed. This day was just getting worse; it needed to be over.

Adonis looked at everyone. "I think we need to continue this conversation, so let's go to my second study."

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"You have a second study?" I asked.

"Of course he does. You don't want to know how many desks he used to break." Evan shook his head.

Adonis ignored Evan, and we all made our way to the second study. As soon as everyone was comfortable, Adonis cleared his throat.

"I will tell everyone what they need to know. If anyone has a problem with it, then they are more than welcome to leave." Adonis glared at Luke, who kept his head down.

"This guy with a scar across his face is someone we know. He was someone close to us all, everyone loved him, but he went mad. Mad after realizing he wasn't going to be a lycan with power. A mad lycan is dangerous, their human side is lost, and they destroy everything in their path. This man was Luke's brother, and the scar on his face was caused by me." Adonis sighed.

No one said anything as the words sank in. Luke had a brother? No wonder he didn't want anyone to know.

Luke looked down, ashamed, as Sophia comforted her mate.

"He was taken away and locked in a cell deep underground. None of us could kill him because we all loved him at one point. Adonis rang to check if he was still there, but he escaped. It confirmed our worst thoughts. He is out, and he is coming for us," Evan finished off.

"What made him go mad?" I asked.

"Power, or lack thereof. He wanted to be a lycan with power, but Adonis never gave him what he wanted. He was angry that his younger brother got given a title, but he didn't have one," Luke replied.

"I never gave him a title because I knew he was reckless, but I still cared for him like a brother. But one mistake of mine caused a lot of bloodshed." Adonis shook his head.

"My brother won't stop till we are all dead. In his mind, we are the reason he was trapped in that cell. What worries me now is that we have mates. He could do anything." Luke looked at Adonis, concerned.

"Adonis, you heard what that lady said though? Didn't you realize?" I questioned.

"I didn't want to believe it was the same person. I guess I was in denial until we were all in the study." Adonis sighed.

"What's his name?" Niya asked.

"Bradley." Luke looked pained as he said his brother's name.

Luke stood up. "I have to warn my parents."

Adonis nodded. "You go."

Luke walked away with Sophia, and we all sat there in silence.

"Everything is messed up." Evan looked distraught.

"Remember, he isn't the same person we used to love as a brother. He is a madman, (This novel will be daily updated at)and he probably has no humanity left. We need to be vigilant at all times." Adonis looked at both Gabe and Evan.

"Keep your mates close; do not let them out of your sight," he added.

Gabe pulled Lexi closer to him, while Evan just stood close to Niya, making sure he wasn't making her uncomfortable.

"I think that's enough for today. We all need to meet here tomorrow morning and discuss our next steps." Adonis dismissed everyone.

Niya squeezed my hands before leaving with Evan close behind.

It was just me and Adonis left now. I looked at him, but he was already

looking at me

"What now?" I asked.

"Now, we rest. I think that is the best thing after today," he replied.

"Don't think I am still not angry with you." I rolled my eyes.

He smirked. "I want to see how long you can last."

We made our way back to our room and got ready for bed. My eyes looked at the window where that poor lady's head was hanging from, and I shuddered

"Nothing will harm you while I am here." Adonis wrapped his arms around my waist.

His presence calmed my racing heart, and I breathed a sigh of relief.

"Come, let's get into bed." Adonis led me away from the window.

I got into bed, but before I could get comfy, I turned to Adonis.

"Since when can you speak Italian?" I asked.

Can't VO

"Since I was a little kid," Adonis replied.

"Okay...so when were you going to tell me?" I pressed.

I were

"It's not a big deal that I speak another language. Lots of people do." Adonis looked at me like I was crazy.

"I have to learn Italian so I know what you're saying," I made a mental note inside my head.

"That's what this is all about. You just want to know what I'm saying." Adonis smirked.

"Sarà divertente." (This is going to be fun.)

"What did you say? You better not be making fun of me," I warned.

"Hmm... guess you'll find out when you start learning Italian.(This novel will be daily updated at)" Adonis grinned and pulled me toward him.

"Enough talking, I just want to hold you tonight." Adonis sighed.

I got comfy against Adonis, snuggling into his warmth. This was what I needed. What we both needed.

"Times are going to get tough, aren't they?" I said.

"Yes, but nothing will happen to you," Adonis replied.

"I know, I'm a lycan now." I laughed.

"That you are, but you need training. We will have a session tomorrow." Adonis burst my bubble.

"I don't want to," I mumbled into his chest.

Training means an early wake-up call. Early wake-up call means I have to leave the comfort of my bed, and I was not prepared to do that.

Adonis chuckled. "My queen needs to be trained so she can look after herself, which means I will wake you up."

Great. I don't know if I'd survive training with Adonis. My lycan was already pushing me to mate with him, and seeing him training last time did things to my body.

Shit, I better not think about this because Adonis might not be able to control himself.

"Fine." I sighed.

Adonis smiled. "Sleep now."

As soon as he said those words, my eyes felt heavy and my body suddenly felt exhausted. Guess it was time to sleep.

I yawned and snuggled into Adonis, who tightened his grip around me.

And that's how I fell asleep, in the arms of my king