Rejecting My Lycan Mate: Finding My Wolf

Chapter 52: CHAPTER 100 Throne

CHAPTER 100 Throne

Unknown's POV

;

The room made me sick. It always did. No matter how many times I'd been there, I had never gotten used to the smell.

It was a small room with no light. The only light we had was coming from the candles randomly scattered on the table in front of me. The walls were covered with mold and the smell of humidity was suffocating. It always made my stomach twist and turn. An occasional drip of water from an unknown source broke made me nervous. I wanted to find it and make it stop. It was annoying.

We were sitting around the table. There were six chairs, but only five of us were present. They didn't like that at all.

"We are missing a member," he said, looking around the table. "What happened?"

I sighed and resisted the urge to roll my eyes.

"I am working on it," I said, tightening my jaw. "It won't be easy."

He laughed and shook his head. Others just kept staring at me with angry expressions on their ugly faces.

"Nothing is easy when you are taking over a throne," he said. "You know that. You should have expected it."

I felt a wave of anger wash over me. How the fuck should I have expected that?! She went completely rogue. She fucked up and they were blaming me for it?! Were they fucking serious?!

"How the fuck should I have seen that coming?" I asked, clenching my fists. "She did that all on her own. I had nothing to do with it. If I had known, I would have fucking stopped her."

He snorted and shook his head. The others were still completely silent. Their silence was getting on my fucking nerves. They were hiding behind him. As per fucking usual.

"There must have been signs," he said. "You should have known."

I took a deep breath through my nose to try to calm myself down a little.

"I still wouldn't react," I said. "I had no idea that she was his mate. It changed everything."

"You are really bad at your job, huh?" he asked, laughing darkly. "How didn't you see that coming? My sources tell me that he had been pining after her for months. They say that it was pretty fucking obvious."

I resisted the urge to roll my eyes again.

"I wasn't following him around," I mumbled. "I was as close as I could possibly get."

He chuckled again. "It obviously wasn't close enough."

I growled. I couldn't stop it.

"Okay, enough," I said angrily. "It fucking happened and there is nothing we can do about it. We can go over everything I did or didn't do, but it won't change shit. We need to figure out what to do now, not what we should have done before."

He raised his eyebrows at me. "Do you have any suggestions?"

I took a deep breath and released it slowly.

"We will all be at Alphas Meeting," I said. "I am sure that we will be able to do a lot while we are there."

He looked at the rest of the members and sighed.

"I was hoping to avoid that," he said. "We are risking a lot."

I snorted and shook my head. He looked back at me and narrowed his eyes.

"We have been risking a lot since we started meeting here," I said. "We will get executed if we get caught here or there. It doesn't make a lot of difference."

He tightened his jaw and smiled. It was forced, though.

"You are not wrong about that, my friend," he said and my stomach twisted.

We were not friends. We were just two men who wanted to reach the same goal. We were just two men who wanted to remove him from the throne.

"His mate is the key," I said. "He would give away his throne for her. I am sure of it."

He nodded. "What should we know about her?"

"Nothing," I said. "She is just a regular wolf with a pretty face. She isn't worth much to us, but she is worth everything to him."

He smirked. "Pretty face, huh?"

I laughed and nodded.

"Really pretty face," I said. "I am sure that you will enjoy spending time with her."

I looked around the room and smirked.

"We will all enjoy spending time with her," I said, making others smile a little.

I couldn't fucking wait to have her under me. I'd been dreaming about it ever since I laid my eyes on her for the first time. I thought about all the different ways I would fuck her. I thought about all the different ways she would scream my name. Hell, she didn't even have to scream my name. Just hearing her scream as I buried my dick in her would be enough. "I am looking forward to that," he said. "Will it be easy to take her?"

I looked back at him and sighed.

"No," I said, shaking my head. "He is very protective. It won't be easy to take her."

He took a deep breath and clenched his fists. He didn't like that at all.

"Nothing is easy when you are taking over a throne," I reminded him, trying not to smirk.

He growled and narrowed his eyes at me.

"Do not use my words against me, you rat," he said. "Remember who will be the one sitting on that throne. I would watch what I was saying if I were you."

I bit the inside of my cheek to stop myself from laughing. He was going to be a terrible King, but that was exactly what I wanted. I wanted a King I could control and he was stupid and arrogant enough to let me use him as a puppet.

"I apologize," I said, bowing my head a little.

He rolled his eyes and leaned back in his chair.

"So taking his mate is our main goal," he said. "We need her to convince him to give us his throne."

I nodded. "I am sure it won't take a lot of convincing. He will give it to us in a heartbeat."

He smiled. He looked satisfied.

"That is wonderful to hear," he said. "I can't wait to take back what belongs to me."