

## Chapter 10: Loud knock

“You need to enter that room. It’s the Lycan King’s room, and he wanted you to go there.” Clayton told me; he opened the door and gently pushed me to enter the room.

My forehead slowly creased because of what he had told me. I thought we would be going to my last pack because the Lycan King wanted me to see that Alpha Benjamin was happy now with Hailey.

Well, it doesn’t matter to me if he was happy or not because I’m not affected at all. I just wanted to run away from here, and like what I told Naomi, I would make sure that the Lycan King wouldn’t be able to find me.

It might look impossible, but I would do anything to forbid him from seeing me.

My eyes blinked multiple times because of what I heard from Clayton. Was it not too evident that I didn’t like to be left alone with the Lycan King? I wouldn’t say I like it, and I don’t need to explain to other people why I don’t like him.

“I thought you would go to my pack. Did he change his mind? I don’t know that the Lycan King is not true to his words.” My sarcastic tone made Clayton shake his head like I had done something forbidden.

Clayton bit his lower lip, and I knew he was trying to stop himself from smiling at me. He licked his lip and looked away.

I couldn’t understand why Clayton was such a good-looking man in my view. Well, he was literally good-looking despite the scar on his face.

“You look good when you’re smiling like that. I wished you were smiling like that more often.” I couldn’t stop myself from complimenting him. My cheeks burned in shame, and I knew that I was blushing in front of him.

I didn’t even know where I got the courage to say what was on my mind. But seeing Clayton’s shocked face made me lower my head even more.

“Anastasia, I think something is wrong with your eyes. The Lycan King is much more stunning than me. Aside from that, you shall stop doing that; I don’t want you to get hurt because of me.” Clayton uttered and pushed me again. I tried to stop myself from going inside; I was about to complain when he turned his back on me.

My heart was pounding too fast because of his reaction. Maybe he thought that I was lying to make him feel good. “Clayton, are you mad at me? I’m sorry if I praise you. I’m telling you the truth.”

Clayton stopped walking; he took a deep breath before he turned around so that he could see me. When my eyes met his vision, I almost stopped breathing.

“I’m not mad, and I’m thankful you told me that. I’m ashamed because I thought I was ugly because of my scars.” He mumbled, which made my heart clench. Seeing Clayton in his weakest state made me wonder if he had found his mate yet.

My eyes closed, and I peeked at Clayton. I’m sure that he was such a good-looking man. “You aren’t ugly, always remember that. I’m telling you this because this is what I’m thinking right now. You’re cool.”

Clayton nodded his head as if he agreed with me. I watched him walk away from me, and I felt something in my heart. I was too affected whenever I saw him. Being with Clayton was much more different than staying with the Lycan King.

Whenever I was with the Lycan King, I always felt the tension coming into my body. I could feel turned into a hot lady, and sometimes I thought that I was suffocated when I was with the Lycan King.

But, being with Clayton, I could feel that he was such a joker, and maybe, there was a chance that we would be friends in the end. I was so comfortable with Clayton, and I hope he was feeling the same.

“Are you done talking to my Beta? You’re such a sweet lady, Anastasia.” My body quivered when I heard the Lycan King whisper those words. I could feel his breath touching my skin, and I was about to react when he quickly pushed me onto the bed and closed the door.

The Lycan King was done bathing, and I could see that he had a towel that encircled his waist. My eyes stopped at his center, and I swallowed because I could feel that it was slowly getting hot inside his room.

“My woman is complimenting my Beta. It’s so good to hear how you flirt with him. Did you forget that the door is open?” The Lycan King clenched his teeth; I almost gasped when his eyes landed on me.

I was about to sit, but I failed when he went to my top. He was snoring my neck, and I could feel his canines exposed.

“I want to mark you as my queen. My set of women like to have s\*x with me, but you’re different. You like to get f\*\*k by my Beta. Anastasia, are you blind? I’m the Lycan King, and I’m more powerful than him.” The Lycan King mumbled; he grabbed my waist and gently licked my neck.

“I’m good in bed, too. I know how to pleasure you. You didn’t even tell me that I’m attractive in your eyes. Am I ugly when it comes to you? Answer me, damn it.” He added, which made me swallow in fear, especially when I saw how he looked at me.

I don’t understand why he was overreacting because of what I told Clayton. But I thought I shouldn’t let the Lycan King be mad at me for so long.

My hands shook, and I saw that he had stopped. I heard him groaning when he felt that I was touching his hair. My lips trembled in nervousness when I was about to call his name.

Being with the Lycan King was much more different.

“D-Damon...” I whispered his name. Damon bit his lips and uttered profanities before he claimed my lips. I was shocked because of what he did to me.

I found myself encircling my hands on his nape and responding to the kisses he gave me. He inserted his tongue inside my mouth, so I opened my eyes to feel how he devoured my mouth. The Lycan King looked thirsty, and I felt my legs tremble in weakness.

“s\*\*t, your lips taste different.” He mumbled, which made me push him away from me. I frowned before I started to lick my lips to know what it tasted like.

The Lycan King watched me for what I was doing. He chuckled when I licked my lips again.

“Are you trying to taste your lips? My little wolf, it’s me who can taste it.” He muttered.

A moan escaped from my mouth when he resumed kissing me and started sucking my tongue. My body reacted, and my core was slowly getting wet even more.

“Ah, Anastasia. I can smell your wetness.” Damon lowered his lips to my neck; I grabbed his hair, and I was about to grip it right when we both heard the loud knock on the door.