

## Chapter 0013

### REAGAN'S POV.

"Alpha Reagan, the elders have arrived for the meeting." A heavy sigh of exasperation leaves my chest the moment that announcement hits my ears. Those elderly men have come to nag me about choosing a mate among the Harem girls.

"Send them to the conference hall, I'll join shortly."

"Yes, Alpha." He offers a slight bow before turning around to leave the office. I rise from my seat and pick up my suit jacket that's carefully draped around the backrest of the chair and put it on. It is duties like this that make me sometimes wish I wasn't born a leader. I am not allowed to live a life that suits me, but that which suits the crown, the subjects, and the pack as a whole. While it's cool that I have all this power and authority, it's frustrating to not be able to take major life decisions like if I should get married or not.

Gritting my teeth, I storm out of the office and head to the conference which is just a few doors ahead.

Everyone is seated in their respective seats and they all rise and bow to me when I walk into the room. I respond to their chorus greeting and gesture to them to take seats before taking mine.

"I'll be happy if you can make it snappy. I have other things to do." My voice is calm, but firm. The silver-haired man on my left clears his throat and I plaster my gaze on him. He carefully leans forward as he prepares to start the conversation.

"Alpha Reagan, news reached us that all the Harem girls have arrived and they have already begun their daily activities in the Harem. We the elders think it's about time you chose one of the girls to be your mate so you two can get married and bear us an heir."

"I am very well aware of the fact that I have to find a wife among those Harem girls. You do not need to remind me."

"We just want to know when that will happen." Anger is rippling through my body like waves in an ocean. I curl my fists on the table and grit my teeth so hard, my jaws hurt.

I want to scream at them. Tell them to get lost. Tell them not to mind my business, but then I remember that it's their business.

It is their duty to ensure that the future of the pack is safe and that can only happen when I produce an heir.

Fuck this shit!

Sighing heavily, I lean back against my chair and nod my head.

"Soon." I lie. "I will choose a mate soon."

"If that's the case then, we will be waiting for the good news." Another elder chips in with a smile on his face. Since I have nothing else to say to them, I dismiss myself from the room.

I need to blow off some steam.

I leave the building and head straight to the training quarters where I train in the combat arena with my Beta, Delta and a few other soldiers. As I draw closer to the arena, I keep getting a whiff of a familiar heavenly scent and it's until I get closer that I recognise it to be Ashanti's pheromone.

Ashanti.

What is she doing here?

I am puzzled as I hasten my steps towards the arena and stop by the door to peek in. My heart does back flips in my chest when I see her in a one of combat with my Delta, Kyle.

What the fuck!

Ashanti has got fighting skills? She's interested in combat. Now, that is something I would never have guessed. I watch in amusement as Kyle tries to throw a left punch but she ducks and lands him a right in his ribs, but he's a Delta so that doesn't do anything to him. He simply laughs and holds the right hand that's still connected to his ribs and flips her to the floor. I almost run into the arena when he straps his legs over body, pinning her to the ground.

He's touching my mate!

All the hair on my body stand erect and I clench my fists by my side.

"Shit!" I curse in anger when I realise what is happening to me.

Jealous.

I'm getting jealous just seeing another man touch Ashanti. That is not a good thing. I don't want her. I don't feel anything for her. Who cares if the Delta is touching her?

Shaking my head, I whirl and start walking away from the combat arena. I'll train some other time. I'm already very pissed off as it is now and if I go in there, I'm going to act weird.

I don't want anyone noticing anything between Ashanti and me.