

Chapter 2: The women

"Shut her freaking mouth. It's irritating to hear her crying." The Lycan ordered as he glared at me. I trembled in fear when I imagined him giving me a murderous glare at me.

"s**t! Stop touching me!" My screams roamed outside, I tried to struggle, but a rm hand held me; it was the Lycan King.

"Stop screaming, or I will stab this knife in your neck!" His voice roared, and I felt a sharp thing on my neck. My eyes widened in horror when I met his cold stare. It looked like he wasn't kidding and would kill me if I didn't shut my mouth.

My sight slowly became blurry; I swallowed when he didn't even avoid his vision of me.

"K-Kill me!" My voice cracked, and tears fell down my cheeks. I'm not afraid to die anymore; I want to die now.

My jaw tensed before I grabbed his hand and tried to pull his hand closer to my neck. The Lycan widened his eyes when he discerned what I would do; he moved away and gritted his teeth.

"You want to die because I got you? I will make you suffer slowly. You will plead with me to kill you. I want you to beg me to kill you!" He looked away and began walking away from me. I slumped on the grass when I saw that he wasn't near anymore.

A man who had a scar on his face went to me, he helped me to stand up, and he blankly peeked at me before he said, "Stop provoking the Lycan King. He can kill you using the worst idea that made him entertain. You shall be glad that he chooses you."

Choose me? I don't understand what he was talking about. Why should I be glad that someone was kidnapping me? It sounds like I'm such an ungrateful brat because of his words.

"You're lucky that the Lycan King chose you to be his. If you conceive his child, he will make your wish come true." The man added; he bowed his head before he left me. It looked like he had forgotten that the Lycan King ordered him to shut his mouth.

I turned around, and I saw some men who had swords in their hands. Fear rushed to my system, and I felt they would use their swords to kill me.

We started strolling, going to the North part of the land. I saw a lot of pine trees, and there were a lot of guards protecting the Lycan King.

"Cover her eyes." The Lycan King commanded, and the man, who had a scar on his face, ripped the piece of his cloth and covered my eyes.

"Am I going to die?" I couldn't stop myself from asking, which made the man chuckle.

He cleared his throat when he heard a loud growl.

"I thought you wanted to die. You look like you're scared of dying. The Lycan can kill you cruelly, and I witnessed how he made fun of you." He murmured, so I stopped walking and felt someone bumping me.

It took us an hour to reach their target destination. I almost screamed when someone pulled me and someone took off my blindfold. The man who had the scar grabbed me to the castle.

My knees trembled when I heard some women giggling. They were all wearing clothes that could easily show their nakedness.

"Clayton, is she one of us? I don't think that she's an ordinary woman like us." The woman who had golden brown hair asked.

The man who had a scar chuckled before he sharply looked at me. "You all need to teach her about the rules of our pack. She's the recruit, and if someone hurts her, you all know how the Lycan King punishes someone."

"Clayton, of course, we didn't have any plans to hurt her." The woman who had the golden brown hair exclaimed. Clayton nodded before he left me with those women.

My eyes roamed the room, and I could see that there were a lot of women staring at me. I stepped back when they all moved closer to me, and I could see that they all looked serious.

"Naomi, teach her about the rules. She needed to be more presentable because she is the one who will serve the Lycan tonight." I heard someone utter, but I didn't know who it was.

My heart was thumping too fast as my eyes moistened in nervousness. "What is going on here? Please, don't hurt me."

The woman with golden brown hair gasped when I slumped on the oor and started crying like a child. I don't want to be here, and I don't like the Lycan King to enslave me.

"You should be grateful that the Lycan King chose you to be the future mother of his heir. We will explain everything to you. I'm Naomi."

Oh, The woman who had brown hair was named Naomi. Some women left us, and they started choosing some silk and jewelry. Naomi took me to the room I was designated to use and smiled at me.

"It's strange that the Lycan King didn't even inform you why he didn't bring you here." Naomi started the conversation. She asked me to sit down beside her, so I did.

"You'll be one of the lucky women he chooses to carry his successor. He needed a male heir. Unfortunately, he still didn't have one. We are his women, and we are all exclusively for him. He will assign the woman he wants whenever he needs someone's companion, especially on the bed." Naomi caressed my hair, she giggled, and I noticed her cheeks were pinkish.

"What?" I was shocked because of what she said. Naomi stopped giggling, and she was surprised because of my reaction. "I don't want to be part of this game. I want to escape this hellish place."

"No one knew how to leave this place. If someone catches you trying to escape, the punishment is death. Oh, I didn't even know your name." Naomi gave me the sweetest smile, and my body relaxed.

"I'm Anastasia Cray." I introduced myself to her. Naomi nodded, but she frowned.

"Anastasia, I know that you didn't like to be here in this place, but I want you to know that the only way to be free from this place is for you need to have Lycan's child in your womb. He will give you whatever you want, and he will help you if you need something." Naomi stopped talking, and she stood up. She opened the cabinet; she arched her brow when she saw the dress I needed to wear.

"You should start to bathe now. You will be one of the ladies the Lycan King needed tonight." She gave me the dress, and Naomi took me to the bathroom. She helped me do their ritual bath.

I could see that she was examining me. I turned my back on her, which made her gasp. "You have a lot of wounds on your back. How did you get that?"

A tear formed in my eyes when I saw how she looked at me with sympathy. I didn't want to see her pity anymore, so I chuckled to stop the tension in our surroundings.

"I-I..." My mouth trembled, I wanted to tell her how I got the wounds, but I was panicking that they would hurt me.

Naomi sighed; she tapped my shoulders and helped me to wear the silk dress. "You don't pressure yourself. If you can't talk about it, don't push yourself. It looked like you had a hellish life, and you're strong enough to still smile at me."

"N-Naomi..." I called her name, and tears escaped from my eyes.

"If the Lycan told you something, you must obey him. He knows his limitations, so don't try to test his patience. He's a heartless Lycan, and he can kill you if he wants."

No, I don't want to die. I want to see Benjamin suffer in my hands; I want to get the justice that I need.

"He didn't like that someone kept complaining to him; he didn't like a stubborn lady, so if you still like to live, you should do what he wants to please him." Naomi added; she smacked my butt to stop me from panicking.

"Clayton will fetch you here with the other ladies. You should befriend him because he knows how to escape from this castle." Naomi whispered to me when she brought me to the waiting area. She helped me to learn the rules of their pack, and it was too difficult to know everything.

Clayton came when they announced, and Naomi pushed me to line up. Clayton was walking, and he didn't even have a smile on his face. It looked like he wasn't the man who laughed at me. He was inspecting everything to prevent killing the Lycan.

He stopped at me, and I could see how his lips rose before he asked us to follow him. I glanced at Naomi, and she was watching me in worry. She waved her hand as if encouraging me not to be scared.

We used the stairs because I found out that we were the ones who would need to entertain the Lycan. Clayton left us, and he told me not to roam around because the Lycan didn't like it if someone was secretly roved inside the castle.

When I saw that the ladies were busy checking themselves, I knew that they didn't even notice me if I went out. I rushed out to the room, and I followed where Clayton directed us to go. I was panicking when I felt lost, and I knew that once they found out, I would lose my life.

My heart was racing, and I could feel my forehead starting to sweat. My eyes widened in fear when I heard footsteps coming towards me. "I saw a woman lingering in the castle."

I went inside one of the open rooms, and I covered my mouth when I heard a woman's voice. The room lled with lavender aromas, so I slowly sat to see what the woman was doing.

The woman was crying, pleading with the Lycan to continue his actions. The Lycan was too busy massaging her breast as his hips started moving. I knew what I was seeing, and those images made me remember Hailey and Benjamin.

"Oh! Lycan!" The woman gasped when the Lycan sucked her n***e, but he stopped and started to sniff.

"There is someone else here." The Lycan roared, which made me try to run away, but the vase fell to the ground.

"Who are you? I will cut your neck once I nd you!" The Lycan growled, and I could hear his footsteps coming from me.

My lips trembled in fear when I felt the Lycan's footsteps approaching me. I forgot that the Lycan had the sharpest smell, and maybe he was trying to check who it was because he knew my scent.

I was thankful that the lavender scent was more evident than my smell. I bit my lips as the tears slowly came out of my eyes. I really hate to feel like this; why was I always scared of someone?

For my whole life, all I did was endure the pain that they did to me. I didn't have any courage to ght for myself; that's why Hailey and Benjamin cheated behind my back because I was the stupidest woman they'd ever known.

"If you didn't want to reveal yourself, I would do anything to search and kill you in one of my cruelest ways." The Lycan King's tone was so sharp that I almost trembled in nervousness. I want to reveal myself and plead with him not to kill me, but I know he won't do that.

This Lycan King was born to be ruthless, and I'm sure that he killed a lot of people using his bare hands.

"Lycan, maybe somebody didn't intentionally disturb us." The woman spoke seductively, I heard the gasp of the Lycan King, and I didn't know what they were doing now.

The Lycan started to moan, and I was about to run when someone pulled me out of the room. A hand covered my mouth, and a tear escaped my eyes when he pinned me to the wall.

I cried too hard because I thought that someone would go to kill me. My heart was pounding, and I almost couldn't breathe properly.

"You're so stubborn. You shall learn how to obey the rules, Anastasia." My wail stopped when I heard a cold voice; when I opened my eyes, I saw Claytas staring at me.

Clayton pulled me and helped me to x myself because the Lycan would go to the designated room too soon. I was surprised when he approached me and sprayed something on me.

"It's a perfume that will help you to have your new scent for now. The Lycan is furious, and I know he will ask for your head on the plate."

I was about to scream in terror when Clayton told me to be quiet; he said he was joking, and that's the worst joke I have ever heard.

When I went back to the room, the ladies with me were so busy that they almost didn't notice that I was gone. Clayton told me I should use reason if someone asked me where I was going.

"The Lycan will surely choose me tonight. I will do my best to please him."

"Yeah, I discovered that the Lycan is searching for the woman he needed. This woman is the chosen one to conceive his child. He has been searching for her for so long, and he can't nd her."

"I liked I'm the one that he needs."

I licked my lips when I heard their conversation. I didn't know about the Lycan King, except that he's the cruelest man I know.

"Give respect to the Lycan King!" I heard the man shout, so when I saw the ladies were panicking to fall in line, I went with them. I was last because I didn't want to see the Lycan. I'm so scared that he would know what I did and kill me.

I heard footsteps approaching us, and the ladies with me stopped giggling when the Lycan King approached us. He was walking as if inspecting us; I held my breath when he reached before me.

He stopped, and I trembled when he touched my chin so that I could look into his eyes.

"The Lycan choose now. Anastasia will be left here tonight."

No, this can't be. I didn't want to be left in one room with the Lycan wildly when he glared at me as if he wanted to murder me. Did he discover I was the intruder in his ceremony with the woman?