

Chapter 0021

ASHANTI'S POV.

I try to stay strong as I scrub the floor. I try to keep myself from crying, but whenever the broken image of the framed photo flashes in my mind, it makes my heart hurt until I can't take it anymore. I let my tears fall and sob like a baby.

That was the only beautiful thing I had left of my family. That framed picture of my mum, dad and me, smiling heartily, but now it's ruined by the same person who ruined my family in the first place. I swear, I could have killed her if people had not intervened.

Rhea is the bane of my existence!

"Ashanti." A familiar voice calls from the door and the next thing I hear is footsteps approaching me. I quickly wipe my tears away and calm my breaths before turning to look. As expected, I see Tessa walking towards me with a worried look on her face.

"Tessa." I call with a shaky voice as I rise to my feet. "How did you know I was here?" She stops in front of me and examines my face. My eyes are definitely red and swollen. She knows I've been crying because her face suddenly falls and she lets out a heavy sigh.

"The girls here talk too much. I overheard them gossiping

about what happened and I'm happy you at least got to teach that brat a lesson for destroying something so dear to you." I sigh as my shoulders fall.

"I still got punished and my reputation is in the mud right now. I'm damned in this Harem." I lament as I slump on a dry spot on the floor.

"I cleaned the mess in the room and kept the picture on your nightstand. You can always make another frame." She flashes me a small smile. I want to. I really want to reciprocate that smile, but I can't bring myself to do so right now. I am too angry and heartbroken to do that. So I simply nod my head and thank her immensely.

"For nothing." She says with a shrug and heads to the bucket of water I was using to mop the floor. "Come on, let's get this done with so we can make it in time for dinner."

I rise to my feet with a perplexed look on my face.

"What are you doing?" I ask, approaching her as she uses the floor mop to mop the floor.

"Have you suddenly gone blind that you can't see what I'm doing?"

"I... I can't let you help me?"

"But you will anyway." She squeezes the mop and proceeds to dry the area she just mopped.

"You've been cleaning all day, I can't let you..."

"For fuck's sake, Ashanti, just get another mop and bucket of water and join me. Nothing you say will make me leave this place without you." She backs me and rides on with moping. Tears well up in my eyes yet again and I blink hard to keep them from spilling down my cheeks.

She's helping me.

I can't believe she likes me enough to do this for me.

REAGAN'S POV.

"Come in." I instruct when a knock sounds on my office door. I'm typing away on my laptop, but stop when I hear the sound of my door creaking open. When I look up to see who it is, surprise washes over me when I see Alina stepping in with a wide smile on her face.

I did not summon her. What is she doing here?

"Good day to you, Alpha Reagan." She greets with a slight bow before walking over to my office table, her heels clicking on the marble floor. She's flamboyantly dressed as usual and looks very inviting. I lean against my chair, giving her a critical look.

"What are you doing here?" I make sure to use a cold tone so that the smile on her face will disappear. I'm sure she lied her way in here because my guards would never let anyone in without notifying me first.

"Alpha Reagan." She tries to come over to where I'm seated,

but I hold my hand out, signaling her to stop where she is and she does. A small purr escapes her throat.

"Say what you want to say and be on your way already. I have work to get back to." I keep my eyes glued to her face. She starts playing with her fingers.

Holy spirits!

"Alina, you have five minutes." I warn. She gives me a melancholic look.

"You've changed." She blurts out. My eyes widen in surprise. "Yes Alpha, you've changed. You no longer give me your attention. It's been four nights now and I haven't gotten an invitation from you. That has never happened before and it's getting me worried. Did I do something wrong?" There's a worried look on her face. I contemplate whether to answer her question or not.

I just realized how much power I have given this girl by letting her get too close to me. By making her understand that she is my favorite. Because of that, she thinks she has the right to show up in my office when I haven't summoned her. She thinks she has the right to question the decisions I make when it comes to my sex life. She thinks she's entitled to me.

What have I done?

Sighing, I cross my arms over my chest, my eyes still trained on her face.



"I will summon you when I'm ready to have you."

"Did I do something wrong?"

"Your time is up."

"Alpha Reagan I..."

"You do not want me to repeat myself, Alina." She shuts her mouth and sucks in a deep breath. She looks like she's about to burst into tears. Her head lowers for a bow before she walks out of my office, definitely feeling worse than she did before she came in here.

I owe her no explanation for my actions. She's nothing to me.

And the reason why I haven't summoned her all these days is because I'm gradually losing interest in her.

Someone else has taken her place in my mind.



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