

# **The Lycan King's Second Chance Mate (Ashanti) novel**

**Chapter 0023**

**ASHANTI'S POV.**

**"Strawberry!" Nelly screams under my hold and I instantly release her arm and jump up to my feet, panting.**

**I won again.**

**"Stop!" Alpha Reagan signals. I heave out a heavy sigh of relief. Nelly and I have been fighting for the goddess knows how long and I've won seven out of ten rounds. I'm panting and sweating and breathless and hungry. I hope he dismisses us so I can go back to the Har  
e m quarters and rest. Nelly and I bow slightly to each other before stepping out of the fighting ring.**

**"Did you see that?" One of the soldiers asks, pointing at me with an amused look on his face. She won seven out of ten rounds! Guys, an ordinary werewolf beat a Lycan. That is incredible!" The guys start nodding their heads in agreement to his  
stat ement.**

**"She's indeed something else." I smile shyly as I look at them.**

**"Congratulations girl, you rock!"**

**"Come here!" One of the guys wraps his powerful arms around my torso, lifts me up and spins me around and I howl with laughter. These guys will never cease to amaze me. A low, angry growl from Alpha Reagan makes him put me back on my feet.**

**1/5**

**+15 BONOS**

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and we both stop talking as we turn to face him. His face has gone dark. Annoyance is written all over his face, swimming in his eyes. His jaws are ticking and his fists are clenched by his side.

I guess someone hates when people try to have fun around them.

“This is a combat training center, not a playground. Behave yourselves!” He warns. We all go mute.

“We’re sorry, Alpha. It won’t happen again.” One of the guys apologizes on our behalf and I fight my urge to roll my eyes. Alpha Reagan is such a killjoy. “I had a duel with her the other day...” Delta Kyle starts talking to Alpha Reagan. “She didn’t do bad at all. I think maybe you should have a duel with her too and see for yourself how amazing she is.” Horror washes over me like a bucket of ice cold water. I stay frozen on my spot and all I can do is shake my head at Delta Kyle’s proposal.

I do not want to have a duel with the Lycan King. He’s going to break me into pieces before I get the chance to aim a single punch.

What the hell is he thinking?

My breath seizes when Alpha Reagan turns to face me. I feel his gaze touching every inch of my body. All the color drains from my face when he smiles. My heart is pounding in my ears. My knees are about to break.

“You want me to have a duel with her?” His eyes do not leave my face as he asks that question. I swallow dryly.

“Yes.” Delta Kyle insists. I am one piece of trepidation forged into being. I wonder how I haven’t evaporated to nothingness. “It sounds appealing, but I’m scared I might break her. She looks too fragile. She cannot handle a duel with me, so I’ll pass.” Relief almost makes me sing. I shut my eyes close and let out a silent sigh, thanking the Moon goddess for saving me from his wrath.

**“Alright then.” I shoot Delta Kyle a scorching glare. How dare he propose such an absurd thing!**

**“That will be all for today.” His hardened gaze switches from me to the other guys. His announcement makes the warmth in my chest reroute itself to different areas of my body.**

**Finally!**

**“Tomorrow, same time. T r n s s will not be tolerated.” We all nod and head to the seats to retrieve our bags. Delta Kyle approaches me. I feel the urge to start scolding him about his ridiculous. proposal a few moments ago, but one look in Alpha Reagan’s direction and I swallow my words. We can’t have that conversation here and risk him hearing my total displeasure in the idea of fighting with him.**

**“You did great today.” He’s flashing me that very charming smile of his. I smile back even though I don’t want to.**

**“I sure did.”**

**3/5**

**\*WWW**

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**“Are you mad at me for what I said earlier?” I gave him one serious look and he understands that I am. “You don’t have to be scared. He won’t hurt you if you have a duel with him.”**

**“Not intentionally, I know. But he’s the f u c k g Alpha, the Lycan King and I am merely an ordinary werewolf. Even his most gentle punch or hold or d i c k will be lethal to me.” We are having the conversation after all and I’m sure Alpha Reagan can hear us.**

**I would like to die a little.**

**“You’re exaggerating.”**

**“I’m exaggerating? I’M EXAGGERATING?” I raise my voice at him. That earns me stares from the others, including Alpha Reagan.**

**S h !**

**“Look who’s causing a scene.” I don’t answer him. I pick up my backpack and he does the same. “Let me walk you to your dorm.”**

**“You don’t have...”**

**“I’m not taking no for an answer.” He cuts me off. Rude!**

**“Let’s go.” He starts leading the way out of the arena. I sigh and follow him still.**

**“Kyle.” Alpha Reagan’s thunderous voice reverberates throughout the room, stopping us in our tracks. Immediately, Delta Kyle swirls in his direction and gives him a slight bow.**

**“Yes, Alpha.”**

**“I need you in my office right now. I’m sure Ashanti can walk herself to Wer dorm.” Kyle breaks into a smile. It’s not a genuine one.**

**“Of course she can.” He turns to me. “See you tomorrow then.”**

**“Yeah.” I walk as fast as I can out of the area to get away from all of them.**

**That was one hell of an intense training and Alpha Reagan’s effect on me grows stronger every time I see him.**

**How the hell am I supposed to survive these daily training sessions with him when my mind keeps drugging me in a delirium that he is my mate?**