

The Lycan King's Second Chance Mate

(Ashanti) novel Chapter 24

Chapter 0024

ASHANTI'S POV.

"The Delta suggested a duel between you and Alpha Reagan during training?" Tessa asks in a harsh, whisper as we both pick up our plates and cutlery from the pantry and put on our trays before joining the line of girls going to get their meals.

It's dinner time.

"You needed to see the confident look on his face when he said it. I almost p**d my pants."

"But, I thought he liked you. Why then does he want to get you killed?" The line moves forward. There's just three more people to go before it's our turn to get food.

"That's something I know nothing of, but thank the goddess Alpha Reagan declined. He said I'm too fragile.

That he might break me into pieces without even meaning it."

"And that is true!" It's our turn to get served. Tessa, who is ahead of me, puts her plate on the table and the cooks serve her meal. When it's my turn, I do the same and then go to meet her again. As usual, some of the girls are giving us hateful glares. Until now, I still have no idea why they hate

us so much

"She tried to kill her sister yesterday." Gossip reaches my ears. I turn to look in the direction of the voice and I spot three girls sitting around a table, murmuring and glaring at me.

"She's as evil as she looks." The ginger haired girl adds.

"I heard she was training with the Alpha at the combat training center this morning."

"He definitely kicked her a**. Alpha Reagan despises her!" I tear my gaze away from them and focus on finding an empty table where Tess and I can sit down to eat. I finally spot one north of the room.

“Over there.” I signal and we both go there. Once settled, I start eating my food.

“The girls keep gossiping about you.”

“I noticed. However, I’ve decided not to pay any attention to their derogatory comments about me anymore. I have more important things to do.” I take a big bite of my chicken.

“I’m happy to hear that. So tell me how your duel with Nelly went.” I drop my cutlery and put my hands together, grinning at her from ear to ear.

“It was absolutely riveting! Nelly is such a great fighter and I swear I only won that many rounds by chance. She has more skills, more strength, more everything! And she is the sweetest soul. I’m sure to learn a lot from her in the days to come.” I explain with so much enthusiasm. She chuckles, shaking her head. “What?”

“You have this glow in your eyes whenever you talk about your training sessions. You’re having a goodtime over there, aren’t you?”

“I am, indeed.” I pick up my fork to ride on with my meal, but stop midway when I notice that the cafeteria has gone unusually silent. The girls have stopped talking to each other and when I look around, I notice everyone is looking at our table with horror filled eyes. My eyes flick from their burning gazes to the direction of the sounds of clicking heels on the tile floor. A strong feeling in my gut comes to life when I see Alina marching towards my table with three girls behind her, one of them who happens to be my step-sister.

Rhea has finally joined her crew.

Interesting.

I steel my spine as she stops before our table and takes a killer pose. I get a whiff of her expensive perfume which stings my nostrils, making me to crunch my nose.

She smells like money and trouble.

“Get on your feet and leave this table. I want to have my meal here.” Her cold order comes through. Tessa and I exchange confused glances before I turn to look at her again.

“But there are other empty tables where you can sit.” I point out. A ridge forms between her eyebrows as she furrows them.

She's p**d.

"Are you trying to tell me what to do?" She sneers. I calmly shake my head.

"Not at all. I'm just saying it's not nice to ask someone to leave their table in the middle of their meal just because you want to sit when there are other tables where you can sit and have your own meal." The entire cafeteria is filled with the sound of shocking gasps from the other girls. They can't believe I just spoke back to Alina.

Even I cannot believe I just did that, but someone needs to put this girl in her place sometimes.

"Did you just talk back to me?" She lets out a bitter chuckle. "How dare you!" She sneers and angrily swipes my plate of food off the table with one powerful move of her right hand. The plate lands on the ground together with its content that spills all over.

The hall goes dead silent. I flick my gaze from the wasted food on the floor to her evil face. I feel anger wrapping itself around my fingers like I could fling it at her face. I feel it willing itself around my spine, planting itself in my stomach and shooting branches down my legs, up my arms, through my neck.

It's choking me.

I want to rise up and give her a hot smack, but Tess grabs my hand under the table and silently urges me to stop. I turn to look at her and the warning look in her eyes displays all the bad things that would happen to me in this H a r m if I were to raise my hand against Alina right now. I force myself to calm down.

"If the two of you do not vacate this table in the next ten seconds, I will leave bits of you, perfectly arranged outside your fathers' houses!" Tessa and I quickly rise to our feet and step away from the table.

"That wasn't hard now, was it?" She takes my previously occupied spot with a satisfied smirk on her lips. I stare at my food which has now become waste, on the floor. "And clean up your mess!"

Without any hesitation, Tess and I pick up our empty plates on the floor and start cleaning the mess SHE made.

Before I leave this H e m, I'll make sure to teach this girl a lesson. Even if it's just once.