

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

## **#Chapter 0241 – 250**

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

#### **Chapter 0241**

Chapter 0241

Sometimes I wish she was a man so I could beat some sense into her, but now that she's a woman, I couldn't dare. Especially since she's pregnant.

I calmly step into the office and the door is closed behind me. Alina is now on her feet, smiling from molar to molar like an idiot.

“Good morning, my Lord.”

“There's nothing good about this morning.” I say in a grumpy tone as I approached her.

“Why not?” I stop a few inches away from her.

“Why did I receive a phonecall from your father telling me we need to talk because I got you pregnant?” I ask quietly, not hiding my irritation with her. Her smile fades.

“I had to tell him.”

“Even after I warned you not to tell anyone?”

“He was going to find out soon anyway. Pregnancy doesn't hide!”

“And you think I'm not aware of that fact?”

“I don't know. You're a man. You don't know...”

“Shut up! Just shut up!” I heave out a heavy breath and walk away from her because I'm scared of what I'll do if I keep standing close to her. “Look Alina, I know exactly what you're aiming for, but let me tell you something, you won't get it.” I train my eyes on her face. “The first day I invited you to my chambers to spend the night with me, I made it clear to you that we will never be anything more than sexual partners. I told not to expect anything from me because I have nothing to give you. I

reminded you time and again that the time will come when I'll have to choose another mate and that person won't be you. I don't know if you were listening at all. I don't think you were because these stunts you keep pulling baffle me. Do you honestly think you

can force me to develop feelings for you? That you can bully me into choosing you as my second chance mate." My voice drops in a whisper.

"If you look around you'll see that I'm the best option for you, Alpha Reagan. I'm smart and beautiful and strong and brave and a Lycan! My family is very influential in this pack."

"You think that's what I want?"

"What then do you want? A nobody? A weak werewolf who doesn't have a shred of bravery in her bones? This pack does not need a weak Luna."

"You are not the one to decide what this pack needs and Ashanti is not weak. You've trained with her. You've had duels with her, you've seen her fight! She's a strong Alpha werewolf and she has been able to overcome all the hardship you put her through in that Harem and she's still standing strong. That's how resilient she is. Damn it, I don't even know why I'm having this conversation with you, you mean nothing to me."

"Alpha Reagan." She rushes to me and cubes my face in her hands, tears shimmering in her eyes. "Why are you doing this to me? Why will you choose to be with an inferior werewolf instead of me? I'm better suited for this position. I'm the one you need!"

Groaning, I angrily peel her hands off my face and throw them away from me. I breathe hard and pin her with a fierce look.

"That's because Ashanti does not only possess the qualities I asked for, but those I didn't ask for. Qualities I didn't know I needed until I met her. I will never choose you as my Luna, Alina. Not evenBelongs to ©

if you were the last woman on earth. Not even with a gun pointed to my head. You will never have a place in my heart or in my home. Know that and know peace!"

She bursts into tears.

She falls on the ground and starts wailing like a widow.

I storm out of the office, fuming.

That girl will be the end of me!

Chapter 0242

ASHANTI'S POV.

I should have left yesterday.

I should have run away the moment I set foot out of this building after Alina told me about her pregnancy. Instead I chose to drown myself in anger and agony which led me to a stupid, stupid decision of going to the training arena for practice instead of running away from this pack and never stopping until I got to the pack where my mother resides. I would've been far from all this chaos by now. I wouldn't be locked up in some miserable penthouse and guarded heavily like I was some criminal. Things have finally gotten out of hand.

Ever since Alpha Reagan walked out of this living room, I have been bawling my eyes out and right now my eyes are red and puffy and my entire body feels numb.

Everything is messed up. The relationship is over. I am now a prisoner in my mate's house.

My mate.

Thick, searing pain tugs at my heartstrings when I recall the fact that we are mates. I fight the urge to start crying all over again. He knew from the very first we met each other. He knew we were mates but chose to be awfully silent about it. He let all those bad things happen to me when he could protect me by simply claiming me as his as he should. He didn't do that. He waited till a mighty problem hit us before he had to admit the fact that we are mated to each other.

God, I want to hate him.

I want to hate him so much that the sight of him would disgust me and make me do nothing but fight him, but that's impossible.

He's my fated mate. We are bound to each other by fate. There's no way I could hate him even if I tried.

However, that doesn't mean I'm going to stay. I'd rather leave this place and live the rest of my life with a broken heart. With the pain of being without my mate than stay with him after everything he has done for me.

I'm going to leave!

My heart leaps in my chest when I hear the door beeping, meaning someone is typing in the code to get in. I quickly rise to my feet with a pounding heart, waiting patiently for who it is to come and praying that person is Alpha Reagan. But my hopes are shattered when the door opens and a woman, dressed in servant uniform joins me in the living room. My shoulders sag in dismay and I nearly roll my eyes at her.

"Good morning, Ashanti." She greets me quietly and all I offer in return is a nod. She's by many inches shorter than me, with a petite frame. She's not elderly, but doesn't look

too young either and she's looking at me as though being here with me is the last place she wants to be.

It's a good thing the feeling is mutual.

“Alpha Reagan has appointed me to be in charge of serving you whilst you're here. I'll serve your meals and provide you with any other thing you need. All you have to do is say the word and it'll be done.”

“Where's Reagan?” I asked with a croaky voice. The maid shrieks mildly from the shock of hearing me address the Lycan King by his name without honorifics, but I don't care because right now I'm not angry for manners.

I take a step towards her.

“Where is Reagan?” I repeat my question, my voice is a bit fiercer this time. “I need to see him right now.”

“Alpha Reagan already left for work. You're only going to see him again when he returns and comes here to check up on you. Your breakfast is being prepared. I'll serve it to you the moment it's ready. See you soon.” She turns and walks out of the room and I nearly scream the words “fuck you” behind her. When the door closes, I walk back to the sofa and plop on it, sighing heavily and fervently cursing both the maid and Alpha Reagan in my heart.

“Lena.” I call out my wolf who has been weeping at a corner as well.

The moment Alpha Reagan revealed the fact that he knew about our mate status all this time, she burst into tears because she couldn't take the pain. Reagan didn't only deprive the both us (me and him) from bonding as fated mates, he also deprived Lena and his wolf from bonding as well. She had looked forward to that since the moment she was awoken, but Reagan has ruined everything for her.

“Leave me alone.” She cries out and I feel very sorry for her.

For both of us. owns © this.

I'm going to leave. Nothing. No one can change my mind about that.

Chapter 0243

ALINA'S POV.

...I will never choose you as my Luna, Alina. Not even if you were the last woman on earth. Not even with a gun pointed to my head. You will never have a place in my heart or in my home. Know that and know peace!”...

Those words are like a scar on my mind. I can't get them to stop replaying over and over again and I swear I will lose my mind soon if it doesn't stop. My entire body went numb when Alpha Reagan shot those words at my face. I felt like I'd been slapped by a hundred hands at once.

His stern and serious tone. The meaningful look in his eyes. His flaring nostrils and twitching temples which was an indication that he was grinding his teeth against each other. All those little actions proved that he wasn't blabbering.

He was damn serious.

Ashanti is the woman he loves. She's the one he wants to spend the rest of his life with and no one can make him change his mind. I could try from now till this year runs out to make him change his mind, but that's not going to happen. He will never change his mind...

Not unless he's forced.

Yes. Forced.

I have seen the signs. I know the drill. That man doesn't have an iota of feelings for me. He hates being in the same space with me, breathing the same air with me. If there was a means, he would kill me so I could stop pestering him. He has grown to hate me, but I don't care.

What I know is that I want him and I always get what I want. It doesn't matter what it is.

"Father." I call the moment I step into my father's office. He stops typing on his laptop and looks up. His eyes twinkle in surprise when he sees me.

"Alina." He calls enthusiastically. There's a fat smile plastered on my face as I walk over to him. owns © this.

Unlike Kyle, my father dotes on me. He supports and makes sure I get anything I want.

Now that convincing Alpha Reagan by myself to choose me instead of Ashanti hasn't worked, I'm going to get him involved. He might not be the Delta of the pack anymore, but he's still got a lot of power and influence in this pack. He has the ability to make things go my way.

"What brings you to my office?"

I take the seat across from him and let out a heavy sigh.

"Alpha Reagan is furious that I told you about the pregnancy. I'm just coming from his office right now where he summoned me and reprimanded me about the issue."

“That arrogant son of a monkey!” Father curses angrily and he closes his laptop. I prop my hands on the table and lean forward towards him, staring at his mildly wrinkled face that has gone dark as he frowns. He's even more angry about this situation than I am.

Than I will ever be.

“Father, he's never going to choose me. We just spoke a few minutes ago and he scolded me. He told me he wouldn't pick me even if I was the last woman on this earth. Seducing or charming him will not do the trick. We have to resort to creating a scandal.”

“And what scandal do you suggest we create?”

“He doesn't want the general public to find out about my pregnancy because he knows it'll cause a lot of chaos in the pack. He might have chosen Ashanti to be his second chance mate, but more than half the population is against his decision. They hate Ashanti. If they all find out that he has gotten me, a Lucan warrior pregnant, their first choice for him, they will rebel against him and in order to bring peace, he'll have no choice but to accept me.” I confidently expatiate, feeling proud of myself for coming up with such a brilliant plan.

There's no flaw in it.

All I need to do is pay a few popular bloggers to post articles on their websites and social media pages and before we know it, the news will be all over the place. The youths, the young children and even the old will come to learn about my pregnancy and the rioting will start.

They love me. They want me to be their Luna so I'm going to make them help me make that dream come true.

“That sounds like an outrageous plan that will do more harm than good. Reagan is not a Lycan King for nothing. He has so much power and influence over his subjects than you could ever fathom and if you do anything rash, it will backfire for all of us in the end.” He says thoughtfully, staring deep into my eyes. I let out a heavy sigh of exasperation as I lean on the backrest of the chair.

“So what are we going to do now? I can't just give up.”

“No one's giving up.” His raspy voice divulges. I look at him attentively because I know something else is about to follow that statement. “I know exactly what to do.”

“What's that?”

“He has a council of elders. Those are the only people who have the power to influence his decision. If we get those elders on our side, they will bring up a good argument to him and he will

have no choice but to succumb to their demands.”

My brows crease as I try to make sense out of what he just said. The elders are a bunch of old people and many times, I've heard Alpha Reagan cursing them for being dumb and old fashioned. We all know he hardly listens to their council.

“Alpha Reagan doesn't listen to any of his elders. They have never influenced his decision before.”

“That's because he has never impregnated the daughter of a former Delta before, but he has now. This is a sensitive topic and he's in a tight spot. We need just put a little pressure on him and he'll cave.” He picks up his cell phone and dials a number. When the person picks, he tells whoever it is to report to his office immediately before ending the call.

Minutes later, a man dressed in a black suit comes striding into the office. He walks up to where my father and I are seated and bows to him.

“You called.”

“I need you to reach out to all the pack elders. Tell them I have something very important to discuss with them. Meeting time is twelve noon.”

“That will be done at once.”

“Thank you.”

The man gives him another curt bow and leaves the office. My father averts his gaze to me.

“Start thinking of the perfect, pity story to tell the elders. We have to try and win them over when they come.” I simply nod my head, trying hard not to show how stunned I am.

I knew he wasn't going to disappoint me.

Chapter 0244

ALINA'S POV.

FEW HOURS LATER.

Out of the eight elders in the council, only five showed up and that got me worried, but father assured me that five elders were enough to bring up a strong argument to Alpha Reagan and win. So right now, the elders, my father and I are seated in the office, about to have a very intense conversation. owns © this.

Servants have come in to serve drinks and now, we are all drinking in silence and I'm praying in my heart that everything goes well, because if these elders are fiercely loyal to Alpha Reagan, then it's over.

I am brought back to earth by the sound of my father's voice.

"You all must be wondering why I called such an impromptu meeting." He says, peering from one elder to the next.

"Indeed we are." Elder Malcolm remarks and father calmly nods his head and places his glass on the table.

"What we are to touch a very sensitive topic." Father looks at me. I swallow dryly. "My daughter here is pregnant and Alpha Reagan is responsible." He announces and my heart thunders in my chest as though it's my first time hearing it, but the reaction from the elders is what gets me. Elder Malcom chokes on his drink, Elder John calmly sets his glass on the table and the other three face me with their eyes wide open.

"How is that possible? He already chose he second chance mate."

"Exactly." Father says, leaning forward. "Alpha Reagan already has a chosen mate, yet he slept with my daughter and got her pregnant." The elders exchange confused looks, but father doesn't seem like he's stopping anytime soon. "You all have watched my daughter grow up. Take a look at the fine woman she has metamorphosed into. She's not only beautiful and intelligent, but she's a great warrior and above all, a Lycan. Alpha Reagan and Alina literally grew up together, yet he decided to choose an ordinary werewolf as his mate and future Luna." He's looking at the elders intensely as he speaks and I have my fingers crossed. "All of us sitting here right now know that Alina is a better candidate for the position of Luna of this Pack. Never in the history of Lycans has an ordinary werewolf ruled over us as our Luna. I've called you here as a father who feels wronged and a former Delta of this pack who knows our present Alpha is about to make a big mistake by marrying an ordinary werewolf. I want us to join hands, bring up a good argument before Alpha Reagan. I want us to make him let go of that werewolf girl he has chosen to be his mate and marry my daughter, not only because he has defied her, but also because she's better suited to be Luna of this pack than that weak, pathetic werewolf." Eerie, pin-dropping silence follows his monologue.

My heart is in my throat as I watch from one elder to the next, praying that they see reason with my father because if they don't and report this meeting to the Alpha, my family will be punished for treason.



Father shoots me a stern look and I know that's my cue to tell them the perfect pity story he had asked me to formulate. I clear my throat and look back at the elders, making sure to keep the saddest expression on my face.

"I have something to say." My voice is a small whisper. I give a smile of thanks to elder Malcom when he gestures to me with a handshow to speak. "This child I'm carrying will be Alpha Reagan's firstborn child. His heir. Our future Lycan King or Queen. I'm not doing all of this for me, but for this child... This very important Lycan who's going to be born soon. I don't care if Alpha Reagan marries me or not." I lie smoothly. "He can go ahead and marry whomever he wishes to marry. All I want is to be by his side so I can make sure the future Alpha of this Pack is treated right by his step-mother.

We all know what step-mothers can be like. I just want what's best for the child." My head drops and I pretend to play with my fingers. I would have added more spice to the monologue by shedding a tear, but my eyes are as dry as a desert. I'm not the type to cry so easily.

"Nonsense!" Elder Malcom exclaims dearly and I shake in fright, snapping my head up to look at him. There's an eternal frown masked on his face. "If he got you pregnant, then he has to marry you! You are carrying his child and as you rightly said, the heir to the Lycan throne. Our future Alpha. He has to accept you, the mother of that child, and not that low-life werewolf he has chosen. I have been against his union with that girl since the first day I started hearing rumours about them being together!" The Elder agitates and his colleagues thoughtfully nod their heads, thereby agreeing to what he's saying.

I smile inwardly.

My father takes that as his cue to add more fuel to the burning fire.

"You all know how stubborn Alpha Reagan is. He doesn't listen to anyone, but if the five of you bring up a good argument about the issue, he will have no choice but to rethink his decision." He stops talking and draws in a deep breath. "I'm no longer Delta of the pack, therefore I cannot attend those council meetings with you. I'm counting on you all to advocate for my daughter Alina, so he can marry her instead in order to preserve her honor. We need a fierce Luna like Alina, not a weak werewolf."

"Don't you worry." That's Elder John. His confident tone give some so much hope, my heart neatly bursts with excitement. "We will leave from here and go to meet Alpha Reagan so we can deliberate on the issue. We all have been waiting for the perfect opportunity to voice out our objections to his choice and this is that opportunity. We won't waste it.

I look at my father and smile.

"I guess he's keeping this information a secret because if the public finds out, they will insist that he chooses Alina and not that Ashanti of a girl. We have to make sure that happens." Elder Malcome adds and my smile grows wider.

Now I'm convinced that I take after my father. Just like I used to manipulate those Harem girls to do what I want while I stay in the background and watch, that's exactly what my father has done. He's sending the elders ahead to fight his war.

He has set the pace and now, let there be carnage!

Chapter 0245

REAGAN'S POV.

"Come in." I shout out the signal when a knock sounds on my office door. Almost immediately, the door knob creaks. I stop typing on my laptop and look up to see who it is. It's Ronald and he has this look on his face which suggests that everything is not alright.

"Alpha Reagan." He calls, his head dropping in a deep bow before he proceeds to walk towards my table.

"Yes Ronald. Why do you look so frantic."

"Because I don't feel good about what's about to happen." His voice is low and serious. I jerk my back off the chair and lean forward, placing both hands on the table for support as I give him a curious look.

"What do you mean by that?"

"It's the elders. All eight of them are being led to the conference room right now." That announcement jars in my ears like a loud church bell. A ridge forms between my brows as my gaze on his face intensifies.

"Why are they being led into the conference room? I don't remember calling any meeting."

"Because you didn't. They arrived a while ago and said to tell you there's something urgent they need us all to discuss. They say it's an emergency."

"What fucking emergency?" I ask, rising to my feet. Just then, the bursts open and Kyle comes rushing in panting like someone who's being chased by an angry dog. Both Ronald and I shoot him concerned looks as he comes to a halt in front of my table, breathing hard and holding the

handle of the chair to stop himself from falling down. He looks terrified about something. "Kyle. What's wrong? Who's chasing you." I ask, alarmed. He looks up at me and shakes his head.

"It'll be a lot better if I was being chased." He sucks in dry air and takes a moment to calm his harsh breaths. Ronald and I exchange confused glances. When he's finally calm, he finally stands up straight again. "My parents are here. I just escorted them to the conference room. They must be here with the elders to talk about Alina's pregnancy."

I bang the table hard and cry out the curse;

"Fuck!" And angrily thread my fingers through my hair, ruffling it and caring less about the fact that I'm making a mess of my hair.

Now the elders know as well.

An emergency meeting between the elders and Alina's parents. Content is © by

That's not a meeting, that's a trial and they are here to persecute me.

"What should we do, Alpha? You have all the power and authority. If you want us to dissolve the gathering, say the word and it'll be done." Kyle suggests but I shake my head against the idea.

"No." I step away from my chair and pick up my suit jacket that's draped around the backrest of the chair.

I'm not a coward.

"We will attend the meeting." I put on my suit jacket. "We will listen to what they have come to say. That's what good leaders do."

When I'm done checking out my looks and making sure I'm set, we all leave my office for the conference room.

\*\*\*\*\*

There are thirteen people in the conference room, three of which are my allies and ten of whom I presume are here to persecute me for my actions and the decisions I've taken concerning my very own personal life.

In my next life, the moment I open my eyes of my birth bed and notice I've been born into a royal household, i will kill myself. I don't know if it's possible for a newborn baby to end his or her life, but I'm going to do so because I'm sick and tired of living a life

whereby I have people questioning every move I make, every decision I take. It's not an enjoyable experience.

"I hear you all have come so we can discuss an important issue."

Chapter 0246

"Yes." Alina's father replies, shifting on his chair. "We are here to talk about the fact that you got my daughter pregnant and you're doing nothing about it." He says firmly.

I have always known Mr. Williams never liked me. He's a very cunning man and my father was always very weary of him when they were both Alpha and Delta. Before he died, he warned me about Mr. Williams and advised me to cut Kyle off the moment he showed any similar traits with his father, but that's something that has never happened.

Kyle is completely transparent. He's nothing like his father. It's hard to believe they are even related.

"Mr. William. I'd like to know what you suggest I do about the issue."

"You should let go of that girl you keep in your home as your girlfriend and marry my daughter who's carrying your child. The Future heir of this pack."

He says firmly and I grit my teeth in anger. owns © this.

This is all my fault.

He has the mind to say such an outrageous thing because he's unaware of the fact Ashanti is my true mate. If I had made the announcement the moment I saw her, none of this would be happening.

I clear my throat.

"I can't do that. I won't."

"Are you trying to shy away from your responsibility!"

"Father, it's not proper to use that tone on the Alpha." Kyle gently cautions him and all hell breaks loose. The old geezer bangs his fist on the conference table and shoots his son a scorching glare.

"Don't you dare try to tell me what's proper and what's not! This man got your sister pregnant. He has defied her and instead of you to fight for her honor and dignity, you stand behind him and defend him like some loyal dog!" He shouts at Kyle who takes a step forward, but I hold out my hand, silently ordering him to stay where he is. As

expected, he obeys but I can feel the heat of the scorching glare his shooting at his father.

I let out a silent sigh and look at the agitating man that's seating a few seats away from me. There are a lot of things I want to tell him about his daughter, especially on the topic of honor and dignity. That she has none of those.

I want to tell him that I'm ready to bet my life on the fact that that child she's carrying is not mine, but let's not add more fuel to the already burning fire lest it consumes everyone in here.

“Mr. William, if you cannot show me or my Delta some respect, I'm afraid I'll have to call off this meeting and forbid it from ever being held again. So, if you want to be heard, I'd advice you cool down, lower your voice and talk to me and my officials with the respect we deserve. That is an order!” My voice is firm and filled with dark undertones.

“Calm down honey.” His wife who has gotten the warning tries to sooth him as she she calmly rubs his back. The grumpy man huffs and looks away from me, clearly dissatisfied with how I'm handling the issue, but that's his problem.

A few seconds go by and the tension in the room has still not dissipated, but the atmosphere is calmer and more conducive for a constructive conversation.

“There's something you all need to know.” I say, looking at each and everyone's face. “I should have made this announcement the first day I found out, but I didn't, for personal reasons.”

“What is it we need to know?” Elder Malcom asks in a calm tone.

“Ashanti, the werewolf whom you all detest is my true mate. As in, the first day I saw her, my wolf went frantic with screaming the word “mate” in my head. I can perceive her pheromone and I can feel a true mate bond with her. She is my mate and that makes her, by default, the Luna of this pack.”

Chapter 0247

“Impossible!” Mr. Williams cries out. “The Lycan King mated to an ordinary werewolf? That's preposterous!”

“It's the truth!”

“I don't believe you!”

“And I do not need your validation on the issue. Ashanti is my mate. I will marry her. She will become your Luna. You will show her respect! And the next time you use that

tone with me you'll be spending the rest of your life in a dungeon cell!" The old man shrinks on his spot like balls during cold weather.

"Mr. William, please stay calm and let us take it from here." Elder John cautions him and he grudgingly nods his head. If looks could kill, I'd be six feet by now!

"My Lord." Elder Nolan who's sitting three seats away from me on my left hand calls in a gentle voice. "I'm curious to know why you didn't make this announcement the moment you found out."

"Like I said, I didn't do that for personal reasons I'm not going to share." I say firmly and a few of them nod their heads in understanding despite the dissatisfied look on their faces.

"If the werewolf girl is his fated mate, then there's really nothing we can do about that. He has to marry her. She was chosen by the Moon goddess and we cannot say or do otherwise." The elder sitting right next to Elder Nolan, Elder Jorah, adds and I nearly smile at him. It seems I have two elders on my side.

"Exactly."

Now three.

Elder Malcom, Elder John and three others are shaking their heads in discontent.

Three against five.

Revetting!

"We don't even know for sure if he's telling the truth." Mr. William counters again, but this time around, his tone is in check. "We all know what it feels to find ones mate. The exhilaration. The excitement and in his case, all those feelings will be stronger because he lost his first mate and has been blessed with another. It is impossible for him to have kept such great news to himself especially when he knew what great joy it'll be for his subjects. I say he's not telling the truth."

"Father." Kyle cautions. "The Alpha will never lie about such a thing!"

"Well I think he's lying so he can pretend to have a good reason for rejecting YOUR sister and marrying that other girl!"

"Mr. William." That's Elder John. "Please, let us handle this. If you keep stepping on the Alpha's nerves, this meeting will be dissolved." Elder John cautions the furious man. He huffs and looks away from me.

“It is unheard of for an Alpha to lie about his mate status with a girl. If Alpha Reagan says he's mated to the werewolf girl, it's true. In addition, we all cannot deny the fact that those two have great chemistry between them and have been pulled toward each other since the first day she arrived at the Harem.” Elder Nolan chips in and I swear if he keeps doing that, I'm going to smile, which is the last thing I want to do right now. Belongs to ©

The rest of the elders, including the ones against me, nod their heads.

“However, we cannot deny the fact that Alina will be a better Luna than Ashanti.” That's Elder Malcom. I'm not even surprised.

“If that was the case, the Moon goddess would have chosen Alina to be Alpha Reagan's second chance mate, but that's not the case!” Elder Jorah steps in my defence and I shoot him an amazed glance. He doesn't seem to be finished. “Ashanti might be an ordinary werewolf, but the Moon goddess chose her for a reason. If she's being tasked with the duty of being Luna of this pack, it means she is capable of handling that task. The Moon goddess wasn't blind when she paired them!”

“And also...” Ronald's voice comes through. “I have trained with Ashanti a few times and so has Delta Kyle and Alpha Reagan. She is an excellent fighter and her good qualities do not end at the level of fighting skills. She's kind and compassionate. She's a very likeable person and she's extremely smart. This pack is lucky to have a Luna like her.” Ronald divulges unapologetically and Mr. Williams nearly combusts on his seat.

## Chapter 0248

“The Lycan King can have multiple girls.” That's Elder Mathew, a ginger-haired man that has been a quiet listener. We all look at him like he has lost his mind. “Let's not forget the fact that he has gotten Alina pregnant. He has to give her a place by his side. In his life. He can go ahead and marry Ashanti and make her his Luna. But he should also marry Alina and make her his second Luna.”

“My daughter deserves better than being a man's second choice!” Mr. William counters.

“But that man isn't just any man, he's the Lycan King.” Elder Nolan reminds him. “She should be lucky to be a choice of his in the first place.” owns © this.

“Which she isn't!” I say out loud.

“Lycans should be put before werewolves. If he's taking the two of them as his wives, my daughter should be the first wife. the Luna “

“When they get married, Ashanti will bear him an heir as well.” Elder Mathew speaks again. “Whose heir do you think will be stronger. That born by the fated mate or that born by a Lycan warrior from a Royal household.”

"You all seem to be forgetting something." Kyle's voice comes through. I look up at him but he doesn't spare me a glance. His eyes are glued to the elders who are busy talking against my 'mate. "Ashanti is no ordinary werewolf. She's the first daughter of Alpha Anderson of the Mystic Diamond Pack. Do you know what that means?" The entire hall goes silent.

It's either the rest of them are very dumb and clueless or they are just pretending not to know.

"Well, I'll tell you." Kyle continues. "It means she's the Future Alpha of the Mystic Diamond Pack. She has Alpha blood running through her veins. She's not weak. She's not pathetic. She's not

dumb. On the contrary, she's strong and brave and resilient and smart! She's very much capable of ruling over you all sitting here as Luna. Get that into your heads!"

Goosebumps scatter down my spine as I watch him divulge that information to the elders who grow pale on their seats.

The look of disbelief on his father's face is a wonder to behold. He cannot believe his own son is against him.

Marrying Ashanti and Alina is equivalent to a death sentence for me. That can never happen!

"Emilia." Mr. William calls his wife who looks like she's about to burst into tears. "Are you sure this boy is mine." He looks back at Kyle with a deadly look on his face. "That idiot can never be a child I bore!"

Well... if not for the fact that Kyle is a spitting image of him, the rest of us would be doubting Kyle's patriarchy as well.

They are two different people.

"Alpha Reagan, you cannot leave my daughter hanging. You must do something!"

"Alina and I will make an arrangement, but let it be known to all of you that no marriage will take place between the two of us. Ashanti, my true mate will be the only Luna of this pack. Know that and know peace. That said, this meeting is over!" I push my seat behind and they all rise up and bow their heads to me as I get to my feet and leave the conference with my heart hammering in my chest.

Things have gotten out of hand.



## Chapter 0249

### REAGAN'S POV.

“Alpha Reagan.” The sound of my name reverberates throughout the entire office and I look up to see Kyle bursting into my office looking frantic with a tablet in his hand.

“What now, Kyle?” I ask in a frustrated tone. Kyle breezes to my table and takes his stand across from me and the look on his face is not bright at all. I feel like he's about to announce some bad news.

“There's a problem.” He calmly announces.

“I can tell from the look on your face. Now, tell me what the problem is.”

“News of Alina's pregnancy is all over the media. Everyone is going crazy.” I shut my eyes close and pinch the bridge of my nose, letting out an exasperated sigh.

I had known that would be her next step.

“Shit! Alina!” I cry out in frustration.

She's the only one who could have done this.

“And the comments under the posts don't look good at all. The subjects are on Alina's side.” He says, looking at the tablet and even though I know I shouldn't, I stretch out my hand towards him.

“Let me have it.” Kyle shoots me a worried look.

“Are you sure about that?” I don't answer his question. I give a dangerous side-eye that makes him put the tablet in my hand before I ask the second time. Sighing heavily, I lean back on my chair and focus the table before my face. On the screen are three collaged photos of Alina, Ashanti and I and

there's a long writeup above the photos which I ignore and head straight to the comment section. My heart sinks when I read the first comment under the post which says;

‘Alina and Alpha Reagan are a pair made by the Moon goddess. Ashanti is nothing but an imposter and Alpha Reagan needs to get rid of her!’

I smile and shift to make myself more comfortable on the chair. This is going to be an interesting read.

If Alina truly was a match made by the Moon goddess, she would've been my true mate, not Ashanti.

Stupid comment! Content is © by

My eyes skim to the next.

'He has to marry her! He always insists that men marry the women they impregnate. Let's see if he's going to lead by example in this situation.'

Touché!

But then, like I said before, I can bet my life on the fact that the child Alina is pregnant with is not mine.

So over to the next comment which starts with four laughing emojis.

'That stupid low-life werewolf thought she hit the jackpot by becoming the Alpha's girlfriend. I'm sure she didn't see this coming. Lmao, I can't wait to see the look on her face when Alpha Reagan sends her back to the Harem where she belongs.'

And there's a reply under the comment which says;

'Alpha Reagan to her; "Er... Ashanti... um... this relationship is over and you'll have to return to the Harem because I have to marry Alina." Poor Ashanti will be shaken!'

Then it ends with three crying emojis.

Bile churns in my stomach as I scroll down, skimming over the rude comments about Ashanti.

"Fuck this!" I throw the tablet on the table and rise to my feet, groaning in frustration. They know nothing about my relationship with Ashanti yet they think they have the right to talk so badly about it. It's a good thing I locked Ashanti up with no cell phone. If she sees this, she'll be devastated and it'll further fuel her desire to leave me.

"I can summon IT experts and instruct them to take the posts down. To stop this from spreading any further." Kyke suggests and I scoff in derision as I turn to face him.

"What good would that do? The people already know what's going on. The damage has been done."

"So what are we going to do about this? Now that the subjects know, it's going to be an even bigger issue to handle. We can't stay silent anymore."

"I'm well aware of that." I turn to face him. "Get me Alina."

“Alina?” He's taken aback by my request. I calmly nod my head and shove my hands in my trouser pockets, my gaze not leaving his face. “Again?” He asks, confused.

## Chapter 0250

“Yes. Again. She's the mastermind behind all this chaos. There's something I want to make clear to her before I start sorting out this mess she has made.” I divulge and walk over to the transparent wall to ceiling window that gives me a view of the city below. The top of sky-scrapers, a few birds flying here and there, the busy street beneath and the only thing that's saving me from the cacophony produced by the cars and other activities going on below is the sound-proofed glass window. “I'm waiting.” I tell Kyle who seems to still be planted on his spot.

One of these days, we're going to have to talk. He serves me diligently and I'm grateful to him for that, but I can't ignore the fact that he's affected by this in some way.

Alina is his one and only sister and he loves her.

“I'm on it.” His retreating footsteps fill my ears and I only turn around when I hear the door closing behind me.

I know Alina's motives for spreading this news. I know what she wants from me. I know the extent to which she's willing to go just to get what she wants from me.

But she's not going to get it. Not even in her wildest dreams!

I have never felt anything for her. Even if I didn't meet Ashanti, Alina would not be the girl I'd choose to spend the rest of my life with. She's the worst!

Twenty minutes later, she's walking into my office with a smug smile planted at the side of her lips.

“Two times in a single day? Does this mean you're finally warming up to me?” Her shrill voice fills my ears and I cringe. Her wicked smile spreads all over her face and I fight my urge to roll my eyes.

Warming up to her, my ass!

“You must think you're very smart, Alina.”

“It's not a thought, it's a fact. I am smart.” She stops in front of me, smirking.

“Oh... Is that so?”

“Yes, it is so.” She strikes a killer pose and crosses her arms over breasts. My eyes drop to her stomach and the little bulge I spot makes my heart turn. I can't believe my life has been turned upside down by the mere existence of that bulge.

“Did you honestly think that your father and the council of elders could bully me into choosing you over Ashanti?” I ask calmly, dangerously and she squints, feigning surprise.

“What?”

“As if telling your father about your pregnancy was not enough, you went ahead to spread the good news to the council of elders? To rally them against my relationship with Ashanti?”

“I did nothing of that sort! I have no idea what you are talking about.” She's looking at me as though I've lost my mind and I can't help but commend her acting skills.

“Don't you dare lie to me, Alina.” I take long strides towards her, anger brewing in my veins and my temper slipping to the ground, shattering into pieces on the floor. “You told them!”

“No, I did not! And I will not stand here and listen to you accuse of doing something I know nothing about.” She says, breathing hard and my anger grows hotter.

Looking at her right now makes me think of a thousand terrible things I could do to hurt her which includes ending her miserable life. NôveID(ram)a.ôrg owns this content.

“If the elders got to know about the pregnancy, you should blame my father, not me. He was distraught when I told him about it and if he told the elders, it means he's simply trying to fight for me, his daughter, like a father should! How would you feel if you had a daughter and a guy got her pregnant and that same guy plans to marry someone else. How would you take that news?” Her voice is tight with anger and bitterness, but all I see in her eyes is pretence.

God, she's good at this!

Instigating a devious act and playing victim when she's caught.

I breathe in one quick, sharp, shaky breath and contemplate whether to throw her out of my office or not.