

The Lycan King's Second Chance Mate (Ashanti) novel Chapter 25

Chapter 0025

ASHANTI'S POV.

Tessa and I both lost our appetites after that incident. We could very well get food again, but we decided to leave the cafeteria after cleaning up the mess.

She went straight to bed while I came out for a walk. I still have about two hours before our ten pm curfew and I want to spend that time all by myself basking in the full moon light and inhaling the fresh air blowing in the building premises.

I'm walking along a pavement between two large carpet. grass fields that extends far north of the premises. and meets with the garden. The cool night breeze whistles softly, playing with my hair and I have to tuck a few strands behind my hair to stop them from blinding my vision.

The night is so calm and peaceful. I wish the days were the same.

It's always from one problem to another. These girls, especially Alina, have sworn to make my life miserable and I still have no idea what I did wrong.

"Who do we have here?" A baritone voice speaks. from behind. It sounds familiar. My jaw drops when. I turn around and see Delta Kyle beaming at me with his moon-kissed face. I stand still, unblinking as I try to process what's going on.

What the hell is he doing here?

"Delta Kyle." My already wide eyes grow into wide circles.

"Hello Ashanti." He greets, taking a step forward. I stumble back, losing my footing for a brief

moment. My body is rocked by the sheer force of his unexpected appearance.

"What.. what..." I stutter, looking around. "What are you doing here? At this time."

"I had some business to take care of over here. I just finished and was on my way back when I saw you. What are you doing out here at night?" My

lips form a thin line as I exhale heavily, through my nostrils.

“I want to get some fresh air before going to bed.”

“I see.” A nod follows. “Mind if I join you?” He asks. out of nowhere. My forehead wrinkles in surprise.

“You... you want to stay here with me?”

“Yes, I do. That’s if you don’t mind, of course..” I shrug my shoulders.

“I don’t mind having company.” I offer him a small smile. His face beams in the moonlight as he steps. closer to me. We both start walking side by side. along the pavement.

“You said you are from the Mystic Diamond Pack, right?” He asks, looking at me. I calmly nod my head.

“Yeah.”

“Tell me more about your family.”

“Why do you want to know more about my family?”

“Just because.” He shrugs. I stop walking and purse my lips. Talking about my family means I have to tell him my father is an Alpha. That’s something I don’t want many people knowing. I contemplate telling him a lie.

Maybe I should say my father is a pack doctor, or an engineer or something, but I know lying is risky because it’ll take him less than no time to dig out the truth if he wants.

That’s if he doesn’t already know everything about me..

I dump the thought of lying in a burning furnace and clear my throat. Being the daughter of an Alpha is not a shameful thing at all, so there’s no need for me to hide it.

“What do you want to know about my parents?”

“I want to know as much as you can... reveal.” A chuckle tumbles from my lips.

Smart man.

“Well, my mum... I don’t like talking about my mum, so I’ll p that part.

For my dad, he’s the

Alpha of the Mystic Diamond pack.”

“For real?” His eyebrows shoot up, forming a high arch of astonishment.

“For real.” I nod my head.

“Wow. You’re the daughter of an...” His words. falter and his eyes

shimmer as something strikes him. “Oh now that explains why you were able to beat Nelly over and over again. You’ve got Alpha blood flowing in your veins. You are royalty!” I wave him off, shaking my head.

“It’s no big deal.”

“Of course it is! Do you have any older siblings?”

“Nope.”

“That means you’re an heir!” My shoulders sag as I give him a tired look. If only he knew that was not the case. Rhea is our father’s favorite child, she’s definitely going to be the one to take over as Alpha in the future and also, I don’t even see that happening with me when i’m stuck here

For now.

“An heir who’s in the Lycan H a r e m waiting in line for her turn to serve men.” He goes mute.

I guess he just realized how cruel this concordat ritual of theirs is to powerless people like us.

“Anyway...” my words are cut short by the sound of my stomach grumbling. I feel like it’s twisting into knots.

Goodness, I’m famished!

“Was that your stomach?” My cheeks burned as I looked away from his inquisitive eyes. I don’t reply to him. “Haven’t you had dinner?”

“No. There was a bit of an accident at the cafeteria. I spilled my food.”

“All you had to do was get another plate of food.”

He sounds annoyed. I bite my lips hard to stop myself from telling him everything that went down back there.

It’s not necessary and it might land me in even greater problems.

“Come on, let’s get you something to eat.” He holds my left wrist and leads the way.

“It’s fine, I can go to...”

“No you cannot!” Something passes between us. I’m not letting you go to bed hungry when there’s a lot of places to get food in this pack.” His tone tells me nothing I say will make him change his mind about going to get me food.

“The cafeteria will be closed by now.”

“There are restaurants around town.” I’m stumbling as I try to keep up with his steps. He takes one step and I have to take three before it

matches up.

“What about my curfew? The rules state that I’m not supposed to be out after ten pm.” Now we’re standing in front of black car that is parked in the driveway.

“I’m the Delta of this pack, Ashanti, the rules don’t. apply to me and now that you are with me, they don’t apply to you either.” He opens the passenger seat door of the car and looks me straight in my eyes. “Get in.” He growls. My heart drops to the pit of my stomach when I realize this is truly happening. I want to protest, but his tense jaws and flaring nostrils warn me to swallow the words. I

heed to their warning and gingerly get into the car.

I pray those girls never find out about this because I’ll be dead meat if they do.