

The Lycan King's Second Chance Mate

(Ashanti) novel Chapter 28

Chapter 0028

“Not so fast.” His brows crease. “You can’t just serve me wine and be on your way. You have to stay. and make sure I’m entertained as I drink.” He pulls me to sit on his lap. I cringe when my butt touches the fabric of his trousers.

D a m n this dress!

It keeps sliding up, showing more of my thighs. One wrong move and it’ll be strapped around my waist, exposing my nakedness.

“How... how...” I stutter nervously. “How do you want me to serve you?” I ask with a shaky voice. The man sets his glass on a nearby table before looking back at me. His eyes hover from my face, down to my exposed cleavage and I melt when he smirks at the view.

“Beautiful. You are so beautiful.” He purrs. My breath hitches in my throat when he brings his face closer to my neck. His hot breath that reeks of alcohol is p r i k i n g my flesh like thorns and I cringe when his lips touch the nape of my neck. I push him away and jump to my feet, but he hauls me back onto his lap and pins. me in place with his big hands.

“You are not allowed to protest. Didn’t they tell your that?” He sneers. Fear courses through my veins.

“Please...” I beg, tears welling up in my eyes.

“You know when you beg like that...” He takes in a sharp inhale. “It turns me on even more.” A small

whimper escapes my lips. His big hand finds its way to my exposed thighs and he smiles as he drags. them up and down its length. He keeps planting abhorrent kisses on my neck and breathing into my ears. The tears in my eyes break loose. I’m trying to break free from this hold and run out of this room, but he’s too strong. He’s effortlessly keeping me in place, where he wants me to be.

“Jared.” A voice calls and we both turn to look in the direction of the sound. My heart falls into my abdomen when I see Delta Kyle standing

before us. The guy bows.

“Delta Kyle.”

“Let her go.” The Delta orders and the man releases his grips on my shoulder. I quickly jump up from his lap and Delta Kyle pulls me to his side. “Find some else.” He wraps a protecting arms around my waist and starts leading the way out of the lounge.

“I’m getting you out of here.” His voice is filled with dark undertones.

“You can’t. I have to stay and serve, if not I’ll be punished.”

“Does this have to do with the rules?” I nod my head. He sighs. “What did I tell you about the rules?”

the rules don’t apply to me...”

Those were his words.

We both step out of the lounge into the hallway and he jerks me away from his hold, eyeing my body from head to toe. “This dress is a disaster.” He shrugs off his blazer and wraps around my shoulders. “Do you feel any better now?” I crash into his arms and sob like a baby.

“Thank you. Thank you so much for coming to my rescue.” I don’t want to imagine how my night would have ended if he had not taken me away from that Jared of a guy.

“For nothing.” He returns my hug and gently caresses my back. I can’t thank him enough for doing this.

Apart from Delta Kyle being very nice to me, one thing that also baffles me is the fact that I don’t feel attracted to him. My wolf, Lena, does not shout the “mate” word whenever I’m with him. That means only Alpha Reagan possesses the ability to make me believe I am his mate.

I don’t want to have any further contact with Alpha Reagan, but I cannot deny how attracted I am to