

The Lycan King's Second Chance Mate (Ashanti)

#Chapter 0289 - Read The Lycan King's Second Chance Mate (Ashanti) Chapter 0289

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REAGAN'S POV

"Alpha Reagan..." Kyle calls as he steps in front of the guys who are still on their feet. "This is Caleb..." He points to the dark haired guy. "And this is Alain." The Brown haired guy is introduced next. "Tessa was able to get their names out of Rhea and you're going to love what they have to say."

"Wait..." I turn to Tessa, surprised as hell. "You've already had a talk with Rhea in Prison?" I ask, shocked and a proud smile forms on her beautiful face.

"I knew I wasn't going to get any sleep tonight if I didn't get this done with."

Everyone needs a Tessa in their life!

"Impressive!" I compliment her.

This what I call friendship.

I turn to Kyle who looks very proud of his mate.

"So, what is it that they have to say to me."

"I prefer you hear it from their mouths." He looks at Caleb who seems to be terrified to be in here with us. "Caleb, why don't you go first?" He asks and Caleb nods his head and meets my gaze.

"Alpha Reagan..." He calls quietly, his voice is laced with webs of nervousness. "I'm a computer engineer and I'm one of the main engineers in charge of monitoring the Castle's footages. Alina has, on several occasions, asked me to locate and delete multiple footages of her making plans with girls to do terrible things to people. These footages sometimes include her actively involved in the crimes. Sometimes she'll threaten me if I don't agree to do as she says. She once abducted my

pregnant mate, locked her up and made her go hungry and thirsty for many days simply because I refused to do what she ordered me to do. Since then, I've been terrified of her, especially since she comes from such an influential family. I've shamelessly cleaned her mess after her, but one thing I didn't do was destroy the footages like she always ordered me to. I kept them because I knew a day would come when I'd need

them to save myself or someone and it seems that day has come.” I listen with maximum concentration and I'm surprised that I'm not mad at him right now.

He's the main person who made it impossible to trace any crime to Alina because he kept getting rid of evidence that could be used against her. It's because of him that she has been able to play her dirty games for so long.

I'm supposed to be upset with him, but I'm not. On the contrary I'm relieved and grateful to him for making the decision to expose her.

“So.” I clear my throat and take one step towards him. “You mean to tell me you have footages of every crime Alina has orchestrated and committed?”

“Yes, My Lord. They are in my computer.” He points to the laptop on the table behind us. “I already showed the others and they confirmed it to be true.” I whip my head in Ronald's direction. He nods his head. I turn to Kyle and Tessa. They do the same. Goosebumps scatter down my spine and I squeeze my fingers into a tight fist as I try to curb my excitement.

I need to stay calm.

“What about you...” I turn to the guy whose name I got as Alain. “I would love to hear your own story.”

“Oh...” Kyle exclaims from his end and I turn to face him. He's chuckling and shaking his head. “You'll have to brace yourself for that one. It's going to be a blow to the face.” My heart trips on hearing that. I look back at the guy at the speed of light. Text property ©

“Is that true?” I ask, trying to keep calm. I'm actually bracing myself internally for what's to come. I always take Kyle's words serious because the man is always very serious.

“Yes, My Lord.”

I take a step back and clear my throat, taking a firm pose. I shut my eyes and draw in a deep breath before prying my eyes open again.

“Right. Shoot.”

“Alina and I are mates.”

His words slap me across the face like a hundred hands. Sirens start spinning in my blood as I gape at him with eyes and mouth wide open.

‘Alina and I are mates.’

The veracity of those words obliterates my ability to think. I want to say something since my mouth is already open but my the words are sticking to my tongue. I am so dumbstruck that the only thing I can do at this moment is laugh, so I laugh.

It's a hard, heavy sort of laugh that drives fear into the hearts of everyone standing around. The laugh doesn't last ten seconds. Soon, I'm quiet again. The entire room is quiet and the atmosphere is taut with tension. I slam my gaze back at Alain's face.

"You've got to be kidding me!"

"I would never joke about..."

"I know. I know. That was just a figure of speech." I turn around and place my right palm against my forehead to support my heavy head from falling off my neck. I am boiling with hatred and disgust.

Not for the guy who just made the confession, but for Alina who has been deceiving me for...

I look back at the guy.

"For how long have you known this?"

"More than six months."

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REAGAN'S POV

Fucking six months!

And Kyle said this would be a blow?

This is more than a blow. It's a bullet right through one's skull.

Alina has made a fool of me for more than six months. Way before Ashanti came here. She had found her true mate yet she kept fucking with me.

Holy Lycans!

"Alain... I... I don't understand. How... how did she... fuck I'm confused." I take it short, light breaths in an attempt to calm myself. To gather my bearings and collect my thoughts. "You do know I've been having sexual relations with her, don't you?"

"So have I." His reply sends dynamites exploding in my brain. I'm sure my eyes are sparkling from all the explosions going on my head right now and they can all see it.

“What do you mean by that?” I ask, even though I already know the answer to the question.

“Alina and I met at a party where we found out about our mate status. She threatened to reject me saying she wanted to be with you, not a commoner like me. She is my mate and I fell in love with her at first sight. I had spent barely thirty minutes with her, but I was already very protective of her and I knew I didn't want to let her go, so I threatened her. I told her I was going to tell you and everyone else about our mate status and she knew you'd call off your relationship with her if you found out that she was mated to someone already.”

Alina and I have never been in any sort of relationship, but I'll let that pass.

“So we struck a deal.” Alien continues. “ I let her keep seeing you on the condition that she'd see me as well.”

“That's ridiculous.”

“I know. But when you're mated to a girl as ambitious and self-absorbed as Alina, you have to do ridiculous things to get what you want from her, including deceiving the Alpha of the pack, namely, you.”

“So you mean to tell me Alina has been sleeping with you and me simultaneously?” I ask in total disbelief. My heart sinks when he nods in agreement.

Alina will be the end of me in this pack.

“And when you stopped seeing her, I was the only one in the picture.”

“What about the pregnancy? Did you ever suspect that it was yours?” I ask curiously. The guy's head drops as he chuckles. When he looks at me again, there's an inexplicable look in his eyes.

“I confronted her. I asked her to be honest with me, but she insisted that the pregnancy was yours, not mine and I didn't want to argue much because...well...” He shrugs his shoulders. “ Only the mother knows who the father of her child is. That's why I let it go.”

“But the child wasn't mine. The timelines don't match. Alina was only four weeks pregnant as of yesterday when she lost the child, but we last had sex about eight weeks ago. That child was yours and she knew it that's why she killed it.” His face turns dark.

“What do you mean she killed it?”

“You don't believe the story flying around that Ashanti poisoned Alina with wolfsbane, do you?”

He doesn't say anything. I ride on.

"I have proof that Alina asked someone to get the wolfsbane for her. I also have proof that Alina planted the evidence on Ashanti so she will get caught and accused of poisoning her." He gives me a dumbfounded look.

"Alina killed our unborn child?" He asks rhetorically. His voice is tight with anger.

"That's how selfish and inconsiderate she is and your unborn child is not the first person she has unalived." I take two steps forward to get closer to him. "Alain. I understand that Alina is your mate and you love her immensely..."

"Not anymore." He cuts me off, shaking his head. "Not anymore." The look in his eyes match his tone. He's every serious.

"You were brought here because we want you to help us expose Alina for who she truly is. The general public thinks she's some angel that this pack needs as a Luna, but I want us to prove them wrong. Reject Alina, help us expose her and I assure you that the Moon goddess will reward you with a second chance mate. I am your Lycan King and I will intercede on your behalf to the Moon goddess."

"At this point I don't really care if I get a second chance mate or not, Alpha Reagan." He shoots me a serious look. His face is dark with rage. "All I want is for that tramp to pay for what she did to my unborn child. I'm ready to do anything to expose her." The determination in his eyes speaks louder than the words he just pronounced. I give him a gentle pat on the shoulder.

"You're a hero." I turn to Alain who looks invested in our conversation.

"What about you Alain? Are you on the team?"

The guy furrows his brows at me and drags my eyes with his to his laptop that's sitting on the centre table.

That's him silently telling me he wouldn't have presented those CCTV footages if he wasn't on our team.

"Good."

I take many steps away from Alain, rubbing my palms together. The joy in my heart is unmeasurable.

"Tessa just told me the girls are also ready to testify. The maid in the dungeon told me the same. So I think we have enough proof and people on our side to file a case against Alina." Kyle reports and I calmly nod my head.

“Get everyone who has divulged any information to us to my safe house, including these two guys. The last thing we want to do is underestimate Alina. Get them, together with anyone close to them to my safehouse and let them stay there for now. After that's done, Ronald, you take a few officers with you my chambers and get Alina arrested.”

“Alina's is your chambers?” Kyle asks, shocked.

“Yes.”

“Why is she at your chambers?”

“It's a long story. Very boring as well. You all just do as I've said and then call me once the commotion starts again. I'll be here, waiting.” Text property ©

“Yes, Alpha.” Kyle and Ronald answer in unison.

“And remember, Ronald. You are to carry out the arrest only after everyone has been brought over to my safehouse.”

“Got it.”

Kyle then proceeds to Rally them out of my office. Once they all leave, I slum on a nearby couch and exhale heavily with a fat smile on my face.

I can't wait to see the look on Alina's face when we meet in court.