

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

Chapter 0029

ASHANTI'S POV.

I'm awoken by a banging sound on my room door. Tessa shakes on her bed as well and we both look at the door, totally confused as another loud banging sound crashes through the atmosphere.

"Who the f**k is that?" Tessa asks, jumping down from her bed.

"Ashanti! Ashanti opens up this door right now!"

That voice.

It's Rhea's.

What the hell is she doing banging at our room door at six am in the morning?

"Ashanti!" She screams my name yet again and Tessa unlocks the door. "Where is she?" She pushes Tessa from the doorway and barges into the room like it's hers. I step down from the bed and look at her with the most confused look on my face. Other girls are already standing at the door, some stepping in to watch the scene.

"Rhea, what are you doing here and why are you being so loud in the morning?" I ask with my arms spread out, palms facing up.

"How dare you!" She strides over to me and the next thing I feel is her palm colliding with my cheek and the spot stings. My head sways to the side from the impact of her smack. "How dare you try to feign innocence."

"Why did you hit me?" I rake my fingers through my hair, taking it all behind as I cast her a furious glare.

"Because you are a thief and a lying piece of shit!"

“I didn’t steal anything. And I’m no lying piece of sh it!” I fire back at her, furious. Every atom in my body is urging me to smack her as well, but I know things won’t end well for me. I will be punished. I don’t want to scrub toilets today.

“Oh yeah?”

“What is going on here?” Lisa barges into the bedroom and stands between Rhea and I, fuming, but I know that anger is directed to me.

“She stole my necklace.” Rhea accuses, pointing. her index finger at me.

“What?” I blink rapidly, trying to clear the fog of disbelief that has clouded my vision, surprise momentarily distorting my perception of reality.

This can’t be happening.

“Ashanti, is that true?” Ma’am Lisa’s voice is dangerously calm.

“No, it’s not! I haven’t stolen anything from her.”

“Liar! You’ve always been meaning to steal that necklace from me because it was a gift from our father. You stole it!”

“I didn’t...I...” my voice catches in my throat, my words halt mid sentence. My eyes dart around the room, searching for confirmation, seeking reassurance that what I’m witnessing is a figment of my imagination. That Rhea is not accusing me of stealing a necklace I know nothing about its existence.

“See, she’s guilty. That’s why she can’t even say anything.”

“I didn’t take your necklace, Rhea, you are mistaken.” I look at Ma’am Lisa. “I swear it’s not with me.”

“Are you sure about that?” She asks firmly.

“Yes.”

“And you don’t mind getting your things checked right here and now?”

“Please, by all means, go ahead and scout this place. You won’t find anything.” I give her the go ahead.

She walks past me and heads straight to the closet where she opens it up and starts taking out my folded clothes, one by one

and throwing them on the floor. I can see Rhea smirking at me from my peripheral vision. I can't wait to prove her wrong.

A few minutes go by and Ma'am Lisa is still taking out my clothes from the wardrobe and dumping them on the floor. She does that to all the shelves in the wardrobe, before moving the bags. The first bag she searches belongs to Tessa. She doesn't find anything in it. She takes out my own bag and zips it open. After rummaging through the bag for some time, she suddenly stops and pulls out a glittering necklace from the bag.

"What is this?" She asks, turning to look at us.

"That is my necklace!" Rhea cries and covers her mouth with her hands. I stumble back, my body recoiling as if struck with an invisible force. My face contorts with a mix of disbelief and shock.

"I... I..." I stutter. "I didn't know how that got there. I swear."

Lisa sighs and shakes her head.

"I'm not even surprised." She hands the necklace back to Rhea who thanks her immensely and puts it back on.

"This doesn't make any sense." That's Tessa." Ashanti didn't steal that necklace.

"And you know how?"

"I know her. She will never take anything that doesn't belong to her. You have to investigate this issue properly." She tries to defend me.

"There's no investigation to be conducted. The jewelry was found in her bag, meaning she stole it. Case closed. The only thing which awaits her right now is punishment!" She turns to me. "Severe punishment!" She enunciates the last words. I shut my eyes. My heart is clenching and unclenching in my chest.

The trouble never ends.

I don't even have the strength to keep defending myself. What will be done, will be done.

"Stealing is a very shameful act. For the next three.

days, you will scrub every corner of this building while spending nights on the cold floor in a dungeon cell. You will be served just a single meal per day. That will teach you a lesson not to steal people's belongings. Guards!" She screams at the top of her voice and almost immediately, three men, dressed in uniform come rushing into the room. She points at me. "Take her away." The guards grab both my arms and start dragging me out of the bedroom like I'm a criminal. I look at Rhea and the satisfied smirk on her face makes my heart ache. I take a picture of it with my eyes and save it in my memory. She framed me and I'm not going to let it slide. I'm going to pay her back in her own coin.

Chapter 0030

REAGAN'S POV.

A silent sigh leaves my chest when I walk into the arena and there's still no sign of Ashanti. She wasn't here yesterday or the day before and I hate to say this, but I'm worried. She could have fallen ill and no one here knows about it. The training we engage in here, is quite intense and I will not be surprised that it's taking a toll on her physical health.

"Good morning, Alpha Reagan." A chorus greeting comes through, followed by a bowing gesture from everyone in the arena. I simply nod and give a quick scan at the lot once more to confirm that Ashanti isn't here.

She isn't.

Something twists in my stomach.

"I can see Ashanti has still not showed up for practice today." I voice out my observations while making sure the look on my face is as neutral as water and the tone of my voice is stone cold. They cannot know I care about her presence or absence. in this arena.

One of the guys steps forward, taking a rigid composure, both hands on his torso with his right. over the left.

“No, she hasn’t, Alpha and neither has Delta Kyle.”

“I sent Kyle on a mission.” I breathe. “He will be joining us again in a few days. For Ashanti, does anyone know how why she’s absent?” Silence stretches throughout the room as they all shake their heads. My anxiety grows stronger.

What the f**k could’ve happened to her?

“Has anyone checked in to see what’s keeping her?” I get another series of head shakes as a responses to my question. Frustration tugs at my heartstrings.

“Alpha, Sir...” Nelly steps forward.

“Yes, Nelly.”

“I could go over to the H a r e m quarters and search. for her. Maybe she’s occupied with other things.” She proposes. I contemplate the idea for a split second before shaking my head.

“There’s no need for you to do that. I’ll do it myself. I have some business to take care of at the Har right now anyway.” I lie smoothly. Nelly nods in understanding and steps back to join the men. I give a quick scan at their faces once more. They look convinced by my statement and they don’t seem to suspect anything.

Good.

“Kyle won’t be here either and that means you all will train without a leader today. This is not an opportunity for you to joke around.” I warn. “In the interim, vote for a leader who will conduct today’s training session.” Then I proceed to walk out of the arena.

I can already hear their excited murmurs.

This is not an opportunity for them to joke around, my a***! I’d be d a m n e d if they don’t turn today’s training session into a circus show.

The drive to the H m quarters takes barely ten minutes and the

moment I alight from the car, surprise overwhelms me when I see the number of girls gathered around, looking at me with wide smiles and dreamy looks in their eyes. They all offer me a chorus greeting. Some blink seductively at me, while others point to their bodies to make me understand that they are ready for me.

I don't blame them.

Lately, whenever I show up here, it means I need a girl to fulfill my or let's say King's sexual

desires. But today is different. I'm here to check on Ashanti even though I need to try as much as I can to not make that seem very obvious.

"Good morning to you, Alpha Reagan." An elderly servant approaches me with a bright smile on her face. "You are here for the usual, I presume."

"Take me to the private lounge." Is all I say to her.

"This way, Alpha." She leads the way inside. The girls are still gushing at me and blinking.

"Oh my good, he's so handsome!" A breathless compliment reaches my ears. A small smile flits across my face.

"When it'll finally be my turn to serve him, I have no idea how I'm going to contain my excitement. He's everything I had imagined him to be!"

"I always fantasize about spending the night with him. The feel of his arms around me. His lips kissing every part..."

Holy goddess!

I hasten my footsteps to get far away from their carnal thoughts about me. These girls are way more dangerous than they look.

We take the next bend of the hallway that leads to the elevator. My eyes keep hovering around for any sign of Ashanti. She could be engaged in any other activity around here.

When we finally arrive at the private lounge, the first thing I do is take off my suit jacket and carefully drape it around the

backrest of the one seat sofa before turning to look at the s e r v a n t again. She still has that weird smile going on.

“So, Alpha... the girls...should I...”

“That will come later.” I cut her off and take a seat. She nods.

“For now, I need to know the whereabouts of Ashanti.” At the mention of the name Ashanti, her eyes brows shoot up, forming an arch of astonishment.

“Ashanti? Which Ashanti?”

“I don’t think there’s more than one Ashanti in this H a e m.” I cross my arms over my chest and narrow my eyes at her. She swallows dryly.

“Forgive me Alpha, I was just shocked as to why you asked after that thief.” I feel a jolt surge through my body as I train my eyes on her, frowning like a bear who woke up on the wrong side of the cave.

“What do you mean by that?” My voice is low and dark.

“She stole someone’s jewelry.” She takes a deep breath. “Her sister’s actually and Lisa, the head s e r v a t had her punished severely.” My blood ices over. I tear my gaze away from hers. Terror rakes its claw down my spine, but I implore myself to feel nothing, to think nothing, because if I get too worried or angry, it will reflect on my face and my plans of hiding the fact that I care about Ashanti will fail woefully.

A long beat passes before I look at her again, my expression turns gentle despite the war that’s raging in my heart.

“So where is Ashanti right now?”

“Cleaning the toilets.”

“Bring her to me. Right now!”

“As you wish, Alpha.” I wait for the door to close behind her before I let out the heavy breath I’m holding.

Why on earth will Ashanti steal her sister’s jewelry?