

The Lycan King's Second Chance Mate (Ashanti)

#Chapter 0291 - Read The Lycan King's Second Chance Mate (Ashanti) Chapter 0291

Chapter 0291

ASHANTI'S POV.

Alpha Reagan didn't come to see me again after the little misunderstanding we had yesterday and and right now, I'm scared.

I'm scared because I have no idea what he's up to or if he's even up to anything. As the hours tick by, I try to keep my body and mind calm. I try to stay convinced that he's doing everything he can to get me out of here, but once in a while, my paranoia kicks in and I find myself wondering if what the warden said yesterday was true.

Is he really taking care of Alina right now? What if he believes that I truly tried to poison her? What if he has really chosen her over me? Have the elders and subjects pressured him so much that he has decided to give into their demands?

A frustrated sigh escapes my lips, followed by a gentle sob.

He's the Alpha. He's the Lycan King. He should be able to get me out of here. He has the power to do so. Why isn't he coming to save me when I need him? The warning he gave to wardens yesterday fell on deaf ears because another set showed up and bullied me almost all night. I've still had nothing to eat or drink. My throat is very dry and sore and I'm so weak, I can't even stay on my feet when I stand. I'm shivering from the cold and at the same time shaking with hunger. My stomach is an empty hollow pit with little men digging its walls with dig-axes and shovels.

Even if he truly couldn't get me out of here, He should have at least showed up to comfort me— Alone.

But no, he didn't. He hasn't. He won't.

Everytime he comes, he's accompanied by an elder.

At the end of the day, Alina won. She has succeeded in shoving me into a hole I'm never going to crawl out of. I cannot fight the elders and her family from here. My sister Rhea is in prison right now, serving a life sentence for a crime she did not commit alone because she's an ordinary werewolf and no one cares for or supports her and that's exactly the fate that will befall me, except I think I'm going to get a more gruesome sentence because there's murder involved.

A violent sob escapes my lips as tears fill my eyes. My heart is heavy as though a rock has been dropped into it and I cannot stop myself from breathing hard. © -

I don't want to die now. Not like this. Not for a crime I did not commit. I am not an evil person and I do not want the world to perceive me as one. I don't want to die and have people only talk evil, dirty things about me because I know from the depth of my heart I didn't live that kind of life.

Goodness! This pack means bad luck to me. These people will never leave me alone as long as I'm beside Reagan. That's why I want to quit. To run away and leave all this mess behind me. I'm sure he can survive without me.

The sound of footsteps jab me out of thoughts, but unlike yesterday when I'd hastily rise to my feet and go over to the barred door to wait for whoever it is to arrive, I stay seated on the floor, mostly because I don't even have the energy to rise up. I'm too hungry and weak to stay on my feet if I stand up. The sound of the footsteps grow louder as the person approaches my cell and once the person finally arrives, I look up to see who it is. My soul walks out of my body when my eyes fall on Alina. My heart tears from my chest and drops into my abdomen. My insides feel queer and it takes me a great deal of courage and energy to form the word...

"Alina!"

She chuckles.

"The one and only."

"What are you doing here?" I ask as though I don't already know the answer to that question. She's here to taunt me. To rub her victory in my face and lecture me about how she was destined to be with Alpha Reagan.

"Did you honestly think I'd let the chance of coming to see you in this state slide by?" She asks with raised brows. My eyes drop to her stomach and Tessa's words replay in my mind.

The child she was carrying did not belong to Alpha Reagan. She lied about its paternity just to cause problems between us. She killed the child and set me up so that Alpha Reagan would hate me and take pity on her.

Alina is a nefarious, attention-seeking bitch!

Chapter 0292

ASHANTI'S POV

“Did you really have to kill an innocent child for your own selfish gains? Your own child?” I return her question and she's taken aback. She backs away slightly, shooting me an amused look that makes my blood boil with anger and indignation. If only I had enough strength to get on my feet and reach out to her right now. I would slam her against those iron railings until she went limp.

“You look miserable.” She points out, her smile getting brighter. “It appears my father did a great job ordering the wardens to treat you poorly. The plan is to let you die here, especially now that Alpha Reagan doesn't even seem to care about you.”

“That's a lie!” I shout out and immediately regret having that sudden outburst. I have shown her my weakness and now she's going to use it against me.

“You think?” She stoops on her knees to reach my level and as I look at her, all I want to do is sew her smiling lips shut... into a permanent scowl! “From what I know, no one is carrying out any investigation on your behalf. Not your best friend, not the Delta who used to dote on you, not your own precious mate. They've all abandoned you and right now, I just need to get strong enough and your sentence will be passed. You will be hanged publicly for killing my unborn child in my womb and attempting to kill me as well.”

“I didn't do it! You poisoned yourself!”

“Oops!” Her fingers touch her lips as she exclaims, feigning an innocent look. “Did I?”

“You know you did!” I'm so weak that my screams are barely screams. They are pathetic squeals that brighten the look on Alina's face. She cocks her head and raises her brows at me and asks;

“Can you prove it?”

My lips seal tight.

Can I prove it?

No, I can't!

“You can't, can you?” She scoffs. “You're so pathetic, it makes it difficult to taunt you as much as I want.”

“Alina, I don't want you here.”

“Unfortunately for you, you have lost the right to decide what you want and what you do not want. From now on, you will receive whatever is given to you whether with a frown, smile or a smirk.” I take my eyes away from her, squeezing them shut. Hot tears burn

down my cheeks and the thought of crying in defeat in Alina's presence slowly kills me, but I can't hold it in anymore.

I fought. I avoided her. I did all I could to not be a victim of Alina's antics again, but I failed. I fell right into her trap again and now I'm doomed.

She wins.

She always wins! I should have known that.

"I've won, Ashanti." Her voice cuts through the quiet atmosphere, steering my mind back to her presence. I shouldn't look at her but snap my eyes open and do so anyway. She flashes me a tight smile that makes the side of her eyes crinkle. "Earlier today, Alpha Reagan came to see me in the hospital and he looked very remorseful. He comforted me. He promised to make sure you get the punishment you deserve and even asked me if there was anything he could do to make me feel better. Do you want to hear what my response was?"

Alina definitely took classes on how to taunt people because she's an expert in that domain. More tears leak down my eyes as I watch her slice my heart into pieces with her words. I sniffle and she takes it as a yes.

"Of course you're curious to know." I want to scream that I'm not, but words fail me. "I told him I would feel better if he took me to his chambers and spent the night with me and he didn't hesitate to grant that wish of mine. The moment I was discharged, he took me to his chambers and right now, I can't wait for night to come so I'll spend time with him. How does that sound?"

"Please Alina... just leave me alone?"

"And why would I do that?" She asks, chuckling. "It's so much fun making you cry. I love how the tear drops fall from your eyes down your cheeks. Looking at your overly haggard state speeds up my healing journey. Please don't ever try to deprive me of such happiness."

I turn to the side and burst into tears. Content is © by .

I cry for my life that has become nothing but a hot mess since the day I set foot in this castle. I cry for my mate who didn't claim me the first day he saw me even though he knew about our mate status. I cry over the fact that I've been met with the same fate that befell my mother. I cry for everything cryable in my life.

"Alright then. I think you've cried enough for today. Making you cry more will be cruel of me and we both know I'm not that kind of person." I hear her rise to her feet but I don't even bother to look. I'm too busy crying. "Ready yourself for another taunting and crying session tomorrow, because I'll be back. For now, I hope you have a good night in this

little dark hole of yours and if you get bored at any time of the night, just try to picture all the fun things Alpha Reagan and I will be doing tonight in his bedroom. All those nasty, dirty...oh... I needn't say it. You know." light laughter bubbles out of her chest as she starts walking away. I swallow the snakes in my throat and stare blankly at the wall

in front of me, my body vibrating with anger and sorrow and pain and every negative feeling one can think of.

This cannot be it.

This can not be how my life ends.

Chapter 0293

REAGAN'S POV.

HOURS LATER.

"Alpha Reagan." Kyle's voice comes through the moment I press the phone against my ear. I relax on my chair.

"Yes, Kyle."

"Everyone concerned has been taken to your safe house like you instructed. Ronald and I, together with a few officers are at your chambers right now to do the rest but we've just been told Alina left for our parent's house. I just called to ask if we should make the arrest over there or wait for you to do something about it." He calmly reports. Feeling exhausted, I close my eyes and pinch the bridge of my nose, letting out a sharp breath.

Alina will never cease to frustrate me.© -

I'm positive she took my absence as an opportunity to pay a quick visit to her parents so she could brag about having me in the palm of her hands. Oh, that sweet summer child.

If only she knew the trouble coming her way.

"Alpha Reagan." Kyle prompts and I snap my eyelids open, steering myself back to the issue at hand.

"You know what?" I clear my throat. "I've changed my mind. You guys wait for me at my chambers. I'm coming so we can go make that arrest together." I say and end the call before he can say anything else.

I do not want to miss the look on Alina's face when her crimes are listed to her as she gets arrested. I want to be there to see her expression change from confused to scared to terrified. Her father is going to throw a tantrum as usual. I want to witness that too.

Those people have been tormenting my life for a long time now and I want to witness every second of their downfall.

Suit jacket on. Phone pocketed and I'm out of my office in no time. By the time I arrive outside, the car is already ready and I hop into it.

Thirty minutes later, a fleet of cars are driving into Williams' residence amongst which is the car Kyle, Ronald and myself are riding in. The moment Ronald parks, I don't wait for anyone to open my seat door for me do so myself and step and so do the others. In less than no time, the entire compound has gone dark with men in black suits. Content

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"Kyle." I call as I approach him. There's an expressionless look on his face that has me worried.

"Alpha Reagan." He replies dryly as he averts his gaze from his father's mansion to my face. My eyes stare deep into his, searching for something and when I don't see it, I sigh as ask;

"Are you sure you want to witness this?" He creases his brows and looks at me as though I just asked the most hilarious question ever. "Of course I do."

"This is your family?"

"So what? They've done wrong. Alina to be precise has committed a lot of unforgivable crimes. She's my sister, but I don't even know her. Right now, I only see her as a criminal who has to be punished for her crimes." He doesn't stammer or flinch at his own words and I know he means them. I calmly nod my head and give him a gentle pat on the shoulder. Content belongs to

"If you say so." Without saying another word, he turns and starts leading the way towards the door, but it seems his parents had sensed out presence because the main entrance door flies open revealing Mr. And Mrs Williams, together with Alina who's walking between them with the most surprised look on her face.

We all stop in our tracks and wait for them to reach us.

"Alpha Reagan..." The man shouts my name, almost sounding enthusiastic. He's confused and amused to see the multitude of people in his premises and I bet he doesn't suspect what we could be here to do because of the cheerful smile on his face.

"What a surprise!" He exclaims, stopping in front of me and so does his wife and daughter.

The two women are smiling as well. I'm not bothered about his wife's smile, but Alina's smile irritates me to the core. If she were a guy, I would have left my fist on her jaw right now.

"Alpha Reagan..." Alina calls sweetly, stepping forward. Her eyes go over my shoulders, looking around at the men standing behind before focusing her gaze on my face. "I'm sorry I left your chambers without notifying you just wanted to pay a quick visit to my parents to let them know I had been discharged and was doing okay." A chuckle follows her statement and her eyes go back to looking at the men. When she looks at me again, there's a certain glow in her eyes that makes me confused and the fact that she's chuckles has me even more

bewildered because there's nothing

funny about this moment. The atmosphere is, in fact, tense and anyone with a brain would have started suspecting that something is about to go very wrong here. "You..." She continues, between her little giggles. "You really didn't have to come along with a convoy just to bring me back to your chambers. I'm in my father's house, therefore I'm safe." Content belongs to

"Excuse me?" My mouth blurts out before I can even realise myself.

"I'm sure you got very worried when your guard told you I was here. You thought I was in danger, that's why you came here with all these people,

right? You even came with your Beta and Delta. Awnnn..." She makes a cute annoying sound while making puppy eyes. "I'm very touched to see that you care about me this much."

I am absolutely fed up with her bullshit.

Chapter 0294

REAGAN'S POV.

"Don't be delusional, Alina." I say, taking a step forward. "I'm not here with all of these people because I'm worried about you or anything of that sort. If you look carefully, you'll notice there's a set of military men among us and they are not here to protect you. They are here to have you arrested." I say as-a-matter-of-factly and a loud gasp escapes her chest as she takes a step back, looking completely dumbfounded.

"Alpha Reagan, that do you mean by that?" That's her father. I ignore his question and signal the military men to step forward before looking at Alina again. The smile on her face has been wiped off and replaced by a terrified look that gives me joy. Her eyeballs are rolling left and right, up and down in confusion as she looks from her parents to me, totally confused.

"I... I don't understand what's going on? Why are they here to arrest me? Alpha Reagan, what wrong have I done?" She starts screaming as the military men approach her.

"Do you really want me to name them? Because there's a list!"

"Yes!" Mr. William agrees. His wife on the other hand is holding Alina in her arms as if trying to protect her from my men who are closing in on them. I turn away from them and look at Mr. Williams who's staring daggers at my face. "I would like to know the crimes you claim my daughter has committed and see evidence that back up your claims."

Ah, yes.

I nearly forgot how diplomatic he is.

"Your daughter Alina has committed many crimes, five of which are so abhorrent, I cannot turn a blind eye to them. The first of those crimes being that she drugged Ashanti, my mate, and planned to have her gang raped by a group of Lycan Men. Secondly, she pinned that crime on different girls and even had one killed in order to protect her secret. Thirdly, during the Combat competition, she connived with Ashanti's fighting partners to poison themselves and blame it on Ashanti. She attempted to murder two important guests who happened to be Lycan Alphas from different packs and the same poison she planned to kill those Alpha's with, killed an innocent man who was in charge of testing the food before it was being served to the Alphas. That's two murders so far. She tried to pin those crimes on Ashanti, but when that plan backfired, she made sure someone else took the blame for her and now that person is in prison. Her fourth crime is attempting to make a fool of me by telling me I'm responsible for a pregnancy I did not cause. For the fifth, she poisoned herself with wolfsbane in order to kill the child in her womb and then blamed it on Ashanti, again. Those are the things your daughter has been busy doing and now..." I avert my gaze to Alina who has completely gone pale in just a matter of minutes. "...it's time for her to pay for her crimes!"

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"No!" Her voice is barely audible. She's shaking her head vigorously as she tears out of her mother's arms and rushes towards me. "No. That's not true." She tries to hold my hand but I dodge her. "I... I didn't do any of those things. That's not true!"

"Take her away." I order the military men. Her father tries to stand in the way, but he's bundled and put aside with so much ease while Alina is handcuffed.

"Alpha Reagan you can't let them do

this to me! It's all a lie!" She's screaming and fighting the men who are having a hard time pulling her towards the car. "I didn't poison myself Ashanti did! Ashanti killed our unborn child! I didn't do anything

wrong... Let me go! ALPHA

REAGAN!" Her cries are nothing but

distant screams to me. Content

belongs to

I turn to look at his father who's struggling to break free from the grasps of the two men holding him down.

"I need evidence! I promise to make your life miserable if you fail to prove that my daughter committed all those crimes you've levied against her. You will feel my wrath." His disgusting saliva drops sprinkle all over my face, but I'm too happy to mind them this time around. I inch closer to his fighting

self.

"If there's any wrath that has to be

felt, it's mine, not yours. You better start searching for ice cold water because

cool going to need it to The Alphas, the subjects and the et

cool your ass once I set it ablaze.

pack elders have been informed already. As we speak now, they are all making their way to the banquet hall where your daughter committed her last crime. I expect to see you there soon because evidence you want, evidence you shall get!" With that, I turn on my heels and head to the car I came in, with Kyle and Ronald following closely behind. Content belongs to

Let the judgement begin.

Chapter 0295

REAGAN'S POV.

Kyle is organizing the girls and the guys who are going to testify against Alina. Ronald and my military men have Alina bound and prepared to make her walk of shame into the hall and I'm seated at the high table, my eyes hovering around the hall, eyeing the crowd before me and preparing myself for the drama that's about to take place.

I had promised to expose Alina in the presence of every one who thought her a holy saint and that moment has come. I feel giddy within.

The entire hall is dead silent. The people keep exchanging confused looks, but no one dares say a word out loud. The elders are seated at their usual spot and even the Lycan Alphas arrived earlier than expected.

Alina's parents are seated right in front of me and I can see them bubbling in silence. They probably want to rise to their feet and scream at me about how their daughter is innocent of all the crimes I've levied against her, but they know better than to do so. One warning from me was enough to shut them up.

"Alpha Reagan." Kyle calls through mind-link and I close my eyes to reply to him.

"Yes, Kyle."

"Everything is set on mine and Ronald's end."

"Alright then, come inside and let's get this over with."

"Coming right in." He blocks the mindlink and I snap my eyes open. A few minutes later, low murmurs from the crowd below fills the entire hall as well as shuffling sounds as everyone turns to the door to see who's coming in. It's no one but Kyle and he has a poker face as he makes his grand entrance. For some reason I do not know, my head swivels to the spot where his parents are seated and the looks on their faces are priceless. Mr Williams looks like he's holding himself back from flying over to his son and pouncing on him with his shapeshifted wolf claws. There's so much hatred burning in the brown depths of his eyes and for his wife, she's so close to letting the sob in her throat spill out.

They are devastated by all that's about to happen, but I don't pity them because they knew what their daughter was capable of doing. Most of the time they knew what she was up to, but they decided to turn a blind eye to her evil deeds. It's time for them to deal with the consequences of their neglect.

Kyle walks briskly down the isle to the hightable where I'm seated and joins me. Once he takes his seat, I rise to my feet and look down at the once more quite crowd.

Eagerness.

Impatience.

Curiosity.

It's either written in bold on their foreheads or brimming in their eyes as they all stare at me. On a normal day the weight of their stares would threaten to weigh me down, but today, I'm too happy, too enthusiastic, too positive to be weighed down by their stares. Content belongs to

I clear my throat and pry my mouth open.

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"You all must be wondering why I summoned you here on such short notice." Some nod, some just keep staring right at me, but no one says a word. "I'm also aware of the fact that you had to leave important things you were engaged in just to attend this meeting, so I'll go straight to the point." I shoot a

fleeting gaze to the table around

which the Elders are seated and that of the Alphas as well. Content belongs to

"A few days ago, a terrible incident took place in this hall. Some of you weren't present to witness it first hand, but some of you did,

especially the Lycan Alphas and the Elders of the pack, who gave very strong opinions on the issue.

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Whether you were here to witness that incident or not, I'm sure you know about it by now because it has spread not just all over the pack, but to the neighbouring packs as well and right now, it's on the lips of every pack subject and high ranking official." I step away from my seat and go to stand in front of the table, facing the crowd. They are all staring at me curiously, probably trying to figure out where I'm driving to with my speech. "I called you all here to tell you that what you witnessed the other day, the news that has been spreading about my mate, poisoning Alina in order to harm the child in her womb..." I

pause, rake my eyes over their

curious faces and let out a deep sigh

before saying... "Is false." Content© -

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Some gasp in surprise. Others make funny exclamations and some simply keep at me as though I've suddenly grown two heads.

"That's nothing but a stinking lie from the pit of hell!"

The outburst I've been waiting for finally comes through. Mr. William, the author of the statement, is now on his feet, looking in the direction of the elders and the Alphas, as if trying to urge them to come to his aid.

Tss.

Come to his aid indeed!

"I understand that's a serious accusation I just levied against Miss Alina Williams, but rest assured, I have evidence to back my claim."

More gasps and murmurs emanate from the crowd and I'm tempted to smile. With my eyes open, I shuffle through my mind, searching for Ronald's mindlink and once I find it, I tell him to bring Alina in.

They are all going to be shocked to see their treasure in shackles.

Chapter 0296

REAGAN'S POV.

Alina is sitting on a chair that's a few metres from of the high table, facing the crowd that's staring silently at her, probably wondering why she's in handcuffs. Her face is devoid of every emotion as she stares blankly at the crowd below. She seems to be in deep thought, but I don't care what she's thinking about. I step in front of her and she looks at me. There are traces of dried tears on both sides of her cheeks which is a sign that she has been crying for some time now.

Her crying has only just begun.

"Miss Alina Williams." I call, standing beside her and she turns to look at me.

"What's the meaning of this?" Her croaky voice is laced with dark undertones. A small smile spreads on my lips.

"You're about to find out." I look back at the silent, confused crowd before turning to her again. "Alina. For a few months now you've been up to some very naughty tasks at the Harem and even in my castle and you've been meticulous in your dealings, making sure never to leave a single error that can trace your crimes back to you. I commend you for that."

"I have no idea what you are talking about." She says tightly. I chuckle within and ignore her words of denial.

I'm well aware of the fact that she's going to deny her crimes to her death, but I don't care because my aim isn't to make her accept her crimes. What I want is for everyone seated here to see her for who she really is, so they can stop hating Ashanti and start loathing the right person.

I turn to the crowd.

"About three months ago, there was a drug incident at the Harem. I'm sure that news reached many of you seated here. A Harem girl called Ashanti Anderson, my mate, was drugged with opium and carried by two girls while in her intoxicated state into a room where a group of Lycan men were waiting to have sex with her. Fortunately, that plan didn't go through because Delta Kyle showed up and stopped them. He then called me to the scene where I showed up and we both rushed Ashanti to the hospital when she went unconscious. The opium almost killed her because she's allergic to some of its components. The investigation we carried out led us to three girls. The girl who handed Ashanti the drugged drink and the girls who dragged her to meet the men in her intoxicated state." I pause. Breathe lightly and look at Alina's horrified face for a split second before turning back to the crowd. "One of those girls ended up dead. Her name was Hayley. Right now, we are convinced that there was a fourth girl involved in that crime and that fourth girl is the one who killed Hayley. After further investigation, we got to uncover the identity of the fourth girl and she's no one else, but Alina Williams."

"No!" Mr. Williams' voice over shadows that of the murmuring crowd below. "That's a lie!"

"And I have evidence to prove that." I turn to Kyle who nods in

understanding. He closes his eyes to relay the signal to Ronald and about three minutes later, Ronald walks through the door with Rhea, two other girls who are also in jail uniform and handcuffed and the tech guy, Caleb. My gaze flickers to Alina whose face has gone pale as though she's seen a ghost. A wry smile touches my lips as I patiently wait for the group to arrive. Content belongs to

The crowd has gone dead silent again and I cannot help but smile as I watch Alina's eye interactions with her ex-allies. She must be raining threats on them by now like she always does. Too bad she's not the one calling the shots this time.

Caleb, who's carrying a backpack sets it down and as Kyle helps him take out his equipment, I turn back to the crowd.

"You're not only going to listen, but you're going to watch how Alina orchestrated and took part in the crimes she stands accused of."

"Alpha Reagan..." She calls, crying and I spare her a glance. She's shaking her head and beginning me to stop but I ignore her.

I'm sure Ashanti begged her countless times to stop making her life miserable, but she turned a deaf ear to her pleas. I'm going to do the same to her right now. I look away from her.

"While we wait for the videos to be set up, let's listen to what these girls have to say about Alina." I turn to Rhea who seems eager to start spilling the beans.

The next hour goes by with the various witnesses confessing the crimes Alina set them up to commit and the entire hall is dead silent they all listen. There's a look of

satisfaction on my face as I wol

Alina listen to the girls spill att of her secrets. I'm sure she's wishing she had the ability to vanish into thin air. The crowd is listening attentively to the various confessions coming up. Content belongs to

After the girls and Caleb are done talking, I turn to Alina.

"After listening to everything these people have to say about you, are you now ready to accept your crimes?" She starts shaking her head.

"No. They are lying. I didn't ask

anyone to commit crimes for me didn't kill Hayley, I didn't kill the food tester didn't plan to kill the Alphas. I would never think of doing anything like that!" Content belongs to

Chapter 0297

REAGAN'S POV.

She screams at the top of her voice, sweating profusely as well. I simply smile and signal Caleb to ride on.

The next hour goes by with us listening to and watching all the CCTV footage Calab had been storing without her knowledge and that seems to do the trick because people start shaking their heads and cursing her under their breaths. What angers most people is the audio of her asking Nelly to get her wolfsbane and Lizzy's confession of how Alina asked her to make sure Ashanti carried the wolfsbane on her into the hall.

It's over.

Even her parents are shocked to hear some of the things she has done.

"I'm sure the audio and the confession you've listened to are enough evidence that Ashanti did not poison Alina. Alina poisoned herself in order to kill the child in her womb and right now, you're about to find out why she did that."

I look at Kyle again.

A few minutes later, Alain makes his way into the hall and I make sure to keep my eyes glued to Alina's face.

"No way!" I hear her exclaim under her breath. Tears spill down her cheeks like a waterfall.

When Alain announces to everyone that he's Alina's mate, the entire hall nearly erupts with gasps and exclamations from the people. He goes ahead to tell them about his agreement with Alina and how the baby she was carrying was his and not mine. At that point, all the admiration I used to see on these people's faces for Alina has been wiped off and now, all that's left is disgust and hatred.

Just like I wanted.

When Alain is done talking, he steps aside and I come forward to address the crowd again.

"If you've been following up, you'd have realised that Alina has been proven to have committed five abhorrent crimes amongst which is murder. An unforgivable crime. Many of you here gossiped and advocated for me to let go of my mate and be with Alina instead. You said she will make a better Luna because she's a Lyman and a great warrior. Because she's from an influential background. Can you still proudly say those words right now?" The hall goes dead silent.

"None of you here gave Ashanti a chance to prove herself or anything. You all were always waiting for a scandal about her to sprout out so you can jump on the train of criticism. I wonder how you all feel now that you've seen the true colours of your favourite. She's a manipulator. A hard hearted murderer. She killed her own unborn child. Is that the Kind of Luna you want?"

I ask, looking around but no one dares to utter a word.

"None of that is true." Alina screams

out of nowhere. We all look at her as though she had lost her mind. Her face has gone scarlet red and tears are spilling down her cheeks uncontrollably. She looks like a hot mess and it's so satisfying to see her in such a state. "They are trying to set me up. You all know I will never do a thing like that. I'm not capable of such!" Content belongs to

"Trying to set you up? What about the videos? The audios? Are you trying to say there's someone out there trying to impersonate you?" "That's not impossible!"

"What about Alain? Your mate?"

"I don't know this man!" She denies firmly. I curl my hands into a fist, willing myself to stay still because I swear to the goddess I wanna hit this girl so hard that she forgets who she is.

The nerve!

"Is that so?" I ask with furrowed brows. She nods vigorously with her tears-drenched face.

"I swear I don't know him. This is nothing but a scheme to incriminate me." She turns to the crowd. "You all know me too well. I'm not capable of such. It's me, Alina. The sweet Lycan warrior you all love. The one you've chosen as your Luna. All of this is nothing but a plan to rub my name in the mud. I am innocent!"

"Alina, will you stop making a fool of yourself?" Kyle chimes in. "They've seen the videos, they've listened to the recordings and confessions from your allies. It's over. Give up the act." Kyle fires at Alina who bursts into tears.

Even after getting caught and exposed, Alina still has the mind to play the victim card.

Amazing.

Totally amazing.

"After everything we've watched and

listened to..." I start addressing the crowd again. "We can all confirm without unreasonable doubt that Alina is a danger to our society. If she could go as far as killing her own unborn just for her own selfish gains, what more of other people who are not related to her in any way? She has already proven that by killing two people. As the Alpha of this pack I cannot sit back and watch such a dangerous Lycan live amongst my subjects. I have already recorded enough deaths caused by her and I do not want to go down that path again." I stop and turn to her parents. Her mother is sobbing silently, her father looks as though he's at a loss for words. I'm sure he already knows what I'm about to say. Content belongs to

For the elders, they can't even meet my gaze because of how ashamed they probably feel right now. I'll come back to them later. For now, let me deal with Alina.

"Alina Williams, for the past months you've been up to no good in this pack. You've incriminated innocent people countless times just to get them into trouble and for your own selfish gains. You planned aContent is © by .

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gangrape for your fellow woman and made sure someone else took the blame when your plan backfired. You attempted to murder two Alphas and killed a good tester in the process. You got pregnant for another man and lied to my face about me being the one who impregnated you and as if that was not enough, you killed the child and planted evidence on someone else, so that the world would think she was the one who brought about the demise of the innocent child. For murder and defamation on several accounts..." My eyes lock with hers as I give her intense gaze. "I hereby sentence you to death by hanging." Content belongs to