

Chapter 3: Say my name

Lycan was staring at me as if he was trying to invade my soul using his gorgeous blue eyes. I was mesmerized by how beautiful his eyes were, and my sight went down to see his delectable pinkish lips.

The Lycan King moved closer to me, which surprised me. I moved away so I could be away from him. Because of his presence, he made me feel suffocated, and all I wanted to do was to take a step away from him whenever he was trying to move closer to me.

His breath was too fast, and I knew he was mad at me because of how his nostrils moved. No— if he accused me of that, I was the one who intruded on his private things, and I wouldn't confess.

"Anastasia Cray, the daughter of the Cray family. How could you look into my eyes without trembling in fear? Are you testing my patience, my dear?" When the Lycan spoke, my heart was thumping too fast because of my nervousness.

"As my woman, you are exclusive to me only. Did you get that? I chose you tonight, but you didn't even worship me like what other women were doing to me when I chose them. It looked like you weren't grateful that someone was fascinated by your beauty." The Lycan whispered; the closer he walked, the more I stepped away.

I stopped moving away from him when I felt the wall, which made him chuckle mockingly. He raised his hand, so I closed my eyes because I thought he would try to hurt me.

My body moved, startled at the fear that he would come to punish me. My eyes automatically closed, which made me hear his aggressive breathing.

"Calm down, Anastasia. You need to moan my name tonight, not be scared because you thought I would hurt you." The Lycan murmured before he laughed at me. Hearing his laughs made my heart slowly utter, and I felt at ease that he didn't want to hurt me.

No— this couldn't be real because the Lycan liked to kill someone, so he was more heartless than those who bullied and hurt me physically.

"I want to ask you something..." The Lycan smiled, but I felt uneasy because he smiled at me.

"Did you get that you are mine now? As one of my women here in this castle, you are exclusively mine. Did you get what I meant, Anastasia? Could you answer me?" He uttered. My head bowed down, and the Lycan held my chin and made me look at his beautiful eyes.

I couldn't stop myself from swallowing because of him. Benjamin was my mate, and the Lycan made Benjamin reject me so I could be one of his s*x slaves. I don't know if I can tell myself that I'm lucky that Benjamin nally freed me or unfortunate because I'm in this freaking damn castle of the Lycan King.

"I—I don't want to be here in the rst place. You forced me to come here without my consent! I'm not your property, Lycan. If you think I will be one of your slut women here, I swear, I won't." I almost yelled angrily, and my eyes expanded when I saw how murderous the Lycan King looked.

I shrieked in horror when he grabbed my hand and tightened his grip. His breath became violent as his eyes started to glow gold.

"How dare you shout at your master, Anastasia? It would help if you were thankful that I took you out in your pack even though you aren't too beautiful to be part of my women. If you want to return to your bag, please me, and conceive my child in your womb."

"Your mate was having an affair with your sister, and he got her pregnant behind your back while your parents knew everything about it. Did you think that they wanted you, Anastasia? Do you want me to make you see they were too happy without you?" The Lycan King added.

My eyes slowly formed tears because of how painful his words were. It looked like his words were like a knife that stabbed my heart multiple times.

No— I don't need to cry because I know they would be happy without me. They would be glad that I was nally away from their family.

My lips trembled before I said, "Oh, it looks like the Lycan King investigated me. I don't like you, and I won't ever like you, even if you were the last man in this world!"

I screamed in bewilderment when he pulled me closer to him. My chest bumped into his chest, and my heart pounded as if I had run for a thousand miles.

"Oh, you didn't like me because you liked to hook up with Clayton, right? Your scent is in you. Did you have fun with him, Anastasia?" The Lycan King growled in fury as he tightened his grasp even more.

I winced in pain when he violently grabbed my chin and let me see his face.

"I-I didn't know what you're talking about! I didn't do anything wrong!" I tried to pull my hand with his grip, but he didn't let me. I wanted to punch him, but he was holding my hand.

"Did you moan his name while he was striking between your legs? Did you moan his name while he made you feel you would reach your orgasm?" The Lycan King clenched his teeth and held my shoulders.

"Answer me, damn it!" He shouted in so much annoyance it made me shake in anxiety.

How could he ask me those sensitive questions? I didn't even know what he was talking about because, even though Benjamin and I slept in the same bed, we still didn't even do that, even though he wanted me to do it with him.

I treasured myself to my mate because I thought that giving my virginity to Benjamin after the mating ceremony was such a big gift for him. Even though I was weak, he still chose me, so he deserved to get my virginity, and I made him see that I didn't let myself be touched by any man.

"I didn't know what you're talking about, Lycan. I want to come out of this room." My voice cracked, and I felt my cheeks wet when my tears fell. I tried even more to restrain him, but his jaw tensed as if he didn't like that I was trying to escape him.

"Lycan? Did you know who your Lycan King is? Your Lycan's name is Damon Knight; you should bow whenever you see me." He muttered, his lips rose when I tried to move my head.

The Lycan got closer to me, he sniffed my neck, and he cursed so loudly when he smelled Clayton's smell on me. I don't know why Clayton's scent was on me, and I don't understand why the Lycan King overreacted as if I did something nasty behind his back.

"I don't like it when you smell like him, Anastasia. I'm a jealous man, especially when someone is trying to invade my property. You are my property." He whispered, and I stopped breathing when I felt his breath touching my neck.

My heart was thumping rapidly, and I didn't know what he should do next to me. He slowly removed the silk from my body, and I saw him stunned when he saw my disgusted body.

I knew he was unhappy when I saw the wounds on my body because he looked away and his jaw clenched. Maybe he was regretting that he chose me over those beautiful women.

And that thought made me swallow, and I could taste the bitterness on my tongue. My heart clenched in pain because my insecurities were eating me again.

My tears came out of my eyes, and I saw the Lycan King was surprised when he saw my tears. I bit my lips before I told him, "Did you nally regret that you chose trash over that beautiful, classy woman? Did you see my body, Lycan? Did you see those ugly scars on my body?"

My mouth quivered as I tried to speak again; I felt humiliated because it was proof that if I gave myself to Benjamin, and he saw how disgusted my body was, he would instead jump out of the window rather than sleep with me.

"What are you talking about, woman? I didn't even say anything. Did you even go inside my mind?" The Lycan King growled, which made me lower my head to submit. He took a deep breath before he touched the scars on my body.

"Who did this to you? Tell me," he asked.

I gasped when the Lycan King moved near my spots; he slowly planted a soft kiss on each one of my scars. My eyes closed when the tension rose, and I could feel the heat in my body.

I hoped the Lycan wouldn't hear my heart because I would be more embarrassed if I found out he could listen to how my heart reacted because of his kisses. I felt he was trying to comfort me, which made me more confused, as I didn't even think that I didn't like what he was trying to do with me.

It felt like he owned my body, and I didn't know how he did it. His lips roamed to all of my scars, and I wasn't aware that I was panting because of how he made me feel loved and wanted at the same time.

"Stop calling me the Lycan King. I want you to call me by name if we are together in the same room." He ordered, and I moaned when he kissed my neck.

He's crazy. Did he really want me to lose my head because I called him by his name? I don't want to die now because I want to get my revenge on Benjamin and Hailey.

"Say my name, Anastasia. I want you to say my name, and that's an order from your master." His tone was full of authority which made me tremble that he might hurt me if I didn't obey his command.

"Say my name, or else I will take you tonight. And I swear you can't stop me once I continue marking your body." The Lycan King made me feel lusty and scared simultaneously, and I could hear my wolf submitting to him, which was very surprising for me.

"D-Damon..." I stammered when I called his name. His eyes glowed in gold once again before he grinned at me.

"Say it once again." He tightened his grip on my waist, which made me widen my eyes when I felt electricity inside my body. Those electricities made me want him to touch and please me like he always did to his other women.

No, that wasn't good. I felt that he was trying to hypnotize me using his gorgeous eyes. His cold gaze made me lick my lips, and I saw how he swallowed while watching me do it.

"You're tempting me, little Wolf. Call my name, Anastasia. Call and scream my name for pleasure. I want to see you moaning my name while I'm planting seeds in your womb. Conceive my child, and I can give you anything you want." The Lycan King moved closer to my face, and I could smell his lovely breath. His eyes didn't leave my face; his lips touched my cheek.

"D-Damon. Ahh—" My scream faded when he claimed my lips and started devouring my mouth. I gasped, and he inserted his tongue inside my mouth.