

The Lycan King's Second Chance Mate (Ashanti)

#Chapter 0301 - Read The Lycan King's Second Chance Mate (Ashanti) Chapter 0301

Chapter 0301

REAGAN'S POV.

"Alpha Reagan." Kyle calls in surprise when I arrive at the execution ground. Everyone else is just as shocked as he is to see me, but they don't express it like Kyle has by calling my name. Some murmur to themselves while others simply sigh. As I walk to the front which is below the stage where the hanging will take place, my eyes flicker around, searching for someone and when I finally see him, I let my eyes stay on his face for a while.

Alina's father.

Watching him melt down, together with his wife makes me feel sorry for them. I'm tempted to revoke the death sentence, but when I remember how delighted they would have been if Ashanti had been in the one in Alina's place right now, about to get killed for a crime they know she did not commit, my heart turns sour and I tear my gaze from his face before I do something I'll regret.

Alina is a threat to society. She has proven that point on many occasions and because of the confessions that have been made, too many lives will be at stake if I let her live. It'd be just a matter of time before she forms an alliance to start killing all the people who testified against her regardless of where they are. I cannot risk it. She has to die.

Alina's sobbing sounds jab me out of my thoughts and I look up to see her being shoved forward on the stage, both hands and feet bound in chains like the criminal she is. This is the first time in my life I'm seeing Alina in such a dishevelled state.

Ronald, who's standing on the stage with her, looks at her and clears his throat.

"Any last words?" He asks calmly, quietly and Alina turns to the crowd. The entire atmosphere goes dead silent. My eyes never leave her face. She doesn't look like she's going to talk anytime soon so I drown myself in my thoughts again.

Three days in prison.

I wonder if that's been enough time for her to reflect on her evil deeds and accept to herself that she's a real evil and shitty person. She has been given the chance to say

her last words. I'm curious to hear what she has to say. Is she going to admit her crimes? Or is she going to deny it till her last breath?

I won't be surprised at all if she does the latter.

After a long pause, she goes down on both knees, looking at the crowd below. Everyone stares at her in awe, including myself.

"Kyle." She calls in a crying voice. "I am your only sister. Don't let them do this to me. Please. You are the Delta of this pack. You have the power and authority to stop this execution from going on. If you stop this, I swear I'm going to change. I'm going to be a good girl. I won't do terrible things that will get me in trouble anymore. I swear if you give me this second chance, I will change. For real. Please don't let them do this to your only sister. I don't deserve this."

As much as her words infuriate me, I'm not even surprised to hear her say all those things.

She's not remorseful for what she did. The people she killed. The people she attempted to kill. The lives she destroyed. She's only thinking about herself.

If narcissism was a person, it'd be no one else but Alina.

"Your final words are just as shitty as your life decisions." Kyle blasts in fury and storms away from the grounds.

I can only imagine what he's going through right now. His sister is about to be hanged.

"It's time." Ronald announces and

the guards step forward and seize Alina by the arms, she starts screaming and so does her parents. It's a good thing there were guards stationed very close to them to hold them still in case they tried to get to the stage when the time was announced for her sentence to take place.

Her father is raining curses on me and the entire Lycan world, while her mother just fainted and is being carried away.

"Alpha Reagan! You can't let them do this to me. It's me, Alina! Your favourite girl!" Alina is screaming her lungs out as the guards drag her to the place where the hanging will take place.

The last time I witnessed someone getting hanged was many years ago, when I was quite young. Now that I'm about to witness it again, I'm tempted to feel bad, but everytime that temptation crawls in, I pack it up in a bag and throw it over a cliff.

Alina would have been standing on the front row just like I am with a celebratory glass of wine in hand, smiling from molar to molar and even proposing a toast if Ashanti had been the one about to get hanged. Alina's hatred for Ashanti and zeal to see Aahanti get

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destroyed is the reason why I'm standing right here, staring at her legs kicking in the air as she gasps and struggles to breath without feeling an ounce of guilt.

This is the fate she wanted for Ashanti. She committed all sorts of crimes and tried to pin them on Ashanti inorder to push her into this hole, but Karma bit her in the ass and now she has found herself in the same hole.

My eyes never leave her struggling body. I would smile, but that would make me look too evil because I know there are people watching my face for the slightest reaction.

She was good in bed. I enjoyed

fucking her, but I drew the line

between us from the very first day, Like the spoiled brat she is, she didn't listen and thus began her quest to get me for herself like I was some limited edition handbag or jewellery.

Look where that got her.

Her struggling body finally goes limp, her head hanging on her shoulder, tongue sticking out. It's a horrible sight to behold, but at the same time, oddly

satisfying.

She's dead.

I can now live an "Alina-free" life.

Chapter 0302

REAGAN'S POV.

"You're a monster!"

That outburst comes from Alina's father. After Alina's body was cut down from the swinging rope, I mounted the stage to pronounce my next verdict which was stripping Mr. Williams of every title and privilege he holds in this pack and banishing both him and his wife to the pack suburbs where they'll spend the rest of their lives, living like commoners with the other pack outcasts.

They might not have known about all the crimes their daughter committed, but they knew about a few and did not only cover her, but assisted and defended her even on the day of the trial. That is something I cannot forgive.

Also, I want to use them to set an example. To show other parents the fate that awaits them if they keep defending their children who go about committing grave crimes.

"You have no conscience! You're a heartless monster! You do not deserve rule over us as Alpha. You do not deserve to be the Lycan King! You're a monster!" The man keeps screaming out his lungs as the guards literally carry him away because he keeps trying to fight them off and has refused to walk. I simply shake my head and proceed to walk down from the stage. My guards join me once I'm down and escort me out of the execution grounds.

The deed has been done. That's all that matters.

When I get to the premises where the cars are parked, Kyle comes to mind and relief fills my heart when I see him seated in the driver's seat of his

car.

"Don't follow me." I instruct my guards who nod their heads and stay still as I make my way to the car. I see Kyle seated in the driver's seat. He obviously needs some space to be able to think and get his head wrapped around everything that's going on, but I'm too worried about him to act considerably right now.

I need to speak with him.

"Kyle." I call once I open the passenger seat door and hop it.

"Alpha Reagan." He seems very surprised to see me here. I do a quick scan of his face and relief fills my heart when I see that he has not been crying.

Thank God.

I close the door and buckle my seat belt.

"What... what are you doing here?" He asked, confused.

"I was worried about you so I came out to find you. And here you are."

"Worried about me? Why?" His eyeballs flicker from left to right and I give him the "are-you-fucking-kid-fing-me" look that makes him chuckle knowingly.

"Oh... that." He says in an aloof tone that makes me furrow my brows as I stare at him intensely.

"Yes, that." I suck in a deep breath. "Look Kyle, you don't have to act so tough. You can take some time off to clear your thoughts and maybe mourn..."

"Mourn?" A laugh follows that one word question. The fact that I don't get even the faintest trail of pain in his voice baffles me. It's almost like he's not pretending. Like he's really not bothered about his sister's death.

"Yes. Mourn. You know, that difficult period you go through after you lose someone who was dear to you."

"Someone dear to me." Another

emotionless laugh. He looks at me with glistening eyes and I scrutinise them for any sign of sorrow, but there's none. Just pure fascination.

The fuck is he fascinated about?

"Are you sure?"

Chapter 0303

REAGAN'S POV.

"Are you sure?" I ask anyway and he calmly nods his head.

"Yes, I assure you that I'm perfectly okay. Now... how about you go to the back seat so I can drive you to your office. The elders should be waiting for you by now."

Ah. Yes. The elders.

The meeting is to be held today.

The meeting where I'll dissolve the council and probably start another war in the pack.

"I'm riding shotgun today."

"Oh no..." He's fervently shaking his head as though I proposed to drive. "No way! That's not going to happen!"

"I'd like to see you try to uproot me from this front seat and plant my ass back there." I adjust on the seat and stare right ahead, keeping a very straight face.

"It's not safe."

"According to you, is there anything that's ever safe for me?" I give him a side eye that makes him sigh in exasperation.

"I just... I..." He stutters, frustration written in bold on his forehead as he looks left around as though he expects to find something to say hanging on the dark car windows. "Oh, fuck it!" He finally gives up, nearly hitting the life out of the poor steering wheel. "Sit whenever you want!"

"I was still going to do that even without your approval, Kyle."

"Of course you were!" He murmurs in defeat as he ignites the car engine. As he drives away, I give one last quick glance at the execution arena that grows smaller as the goes car farther from in. Text

It's finally over!

Our meaningless banter continues throughout the ride to my office. When I arrive at the conference room, the eight elders are seated around the conference table, patiently waiting for me to arrive. Ronald is already waiting as well. After the formal greetings and pleasantries, I take my seat and so do the others.

The next five minutes go by with me staring intensely at the eight elders as I search my mind and soul, trying to see if I can find a good reason to change my mind about dissolving this council, but I see none.

Since the day of my coronation, more than half of this lot seated before me has done nothing but object and criticise every decision I made regarding the pack and my personal life.

Even after the bloody battle that took away the life of my former mate, these men looked me in the eye and...

Tss...

I don't wanna go there. Thinking about my ex-mate hurts and it doesn't fail to remind me of my current mate, Ashanti, who is nowhere to be found. Let's go back to the issue at hand.

I abandon my thoughts and clear my throat.

"I'm sure you all have a lot to say about the recent events that have been happening in this pack

past days." I say, looking at each one faces. Some of them are

nodding in agreement Bet

of their

are

simply staring at me as if expecting

me to land on a point. Content

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"Well..." Elder Malcom says after a short pause. "It's been a rollercoaster of events and right now everyone is confused as to..."

"Confused?" Lask in an amused

tone. Something like a small smile perches at the side of my lips, but the sight of the balding man seated before me stirs up so much anger in my heart that makes the smite on my face flee for its dear life.

Confused.

Confused!

Hah!

"What's there to be confused about, Elder Malcolm?" My voice is calm and steady despite my burning urge to bang my fist against this table and scold him at the top of my voice.

"The thing is... one minute, Ashanti is the one on the hot seat and the next minute it is Alina and she just got hanged, before all of us seated here. It's just, you know, hard to process and completely understand. I'm in shock. We..." He says pointing to the rest of the crew. "Are all in

shock."

"Shock you say." I breathe heavily and make myself more comfortable on my seat. My eyes stay on his wrinkled face. "Or are you just disappointed that Alina was the one who got hanged, not Ashanti?"

"No!" A chorus response comes through from all of them. "Never!"

I chuckle lightly and shake my head.

Old crooks.

Chapter 0304

REAGAN'S POV.

"The manner in which you all have been supporting her and bashing Ashanti suggests otherwise. If I were to open your hearts right now, I'm sure to see a party going on in each one of your hearts because of Ashanti's sudden disappearance. You all are thrilled to finally be rid of her."

"Alpha Reagan..."

"Do not," I shoot Elder John a stern look that instantly shuts his mouth. "Interrupt me when I'm talking. I have been tolerating that, but not today. Mind you I'm in a foul mood and the execution ropes have not been loosened yet. Get on my nerves and you'll be joining Alina in the land of the dead."

"I'm sorry, My Lord." The old man apologises and I look away from him and continue my speech.

"I'm not going to lie to you, I am very disappointed in how you all treated my mate, Ashanti. I'm not going to say things you already know. You know in what ways you have wronged her. You all know you owe her your apologies. You did not only undermine her... you gossiped and accused her of crimes she did not commit." Their faces go pale white. "Let's drift away from Ashanti for a moment and talk about me. Ever since I was crowned Alpha. Ever since the day this council of Elders became active, you all have done nothing but objected and looked down on every decision I've ever made for this pack. You think I'm not fit to rule this pack. Is that it? Am I not worthy of being your Alpha?"

"None of that is true, My Lord. You are our one true Alpha and we all are blessed to have you ruling over us."

"So why don't you treat me as such? Why must you always choose to stand against me? When the poison incident took place, I told you my mate was not responsible for it. I told you all she was innocent, but as usual, you disregarded my words and turned the subjects against Ashanti and I. You made me lock her up in the dungeon cell. You

denied me from visiting her unless accompanied by two of you. You decided to trust the words of a complete stranger, over that of your Alpha's simply because you hate my mate. Do you have any idea how that made me feel?"

Total silence.

"Of course you don't, because you don't care! You don't care about me or my opinions or the whole idea of this council. You all were appointed by my late father to guide me in ruling this pack the right way, but all you've done is berate me, looked down on me and objected to every decision. I'm sick of it and that's why I called this meeting." I lean forward, place both hands on the table, intertwine my fingers and study their faces. Their anxious looks makes me understand that they know something hard is about to hit them. "From today on, the concept of a council of elders will cease to exist in this pack." I announce coldly. "That is to say that from the moment this meeting ends, you all lose the right to be addressed as Pack elders because there will be no such thing in this Pack from now until further notice. The rights and privileges which come as a result of the title have been annulled and henceforth, you are to live as ordinary old men and not as council elders. There will be no meetings and I no longer need your opinions on how to rule my subjects. I have my Delta and Beta, we are doing a terrific job ruling all by ourselves."

"This is preposterous!" Elder Nolan firmly objects. The others support his motion by nodding their heads and muttering incoherent words under their breaths.

"The Council of Elders has been active in this pack for generations! You can't just dissolve it!"

"Says whom?" I ask in a loof tone, staring intensely at the elder who dared to challenge me.

"Elders are known to have played a great role in the progress and development of this pack! You can't just dismiss us!"

"Elders are also known to have lost their heads for doing as little as interrupting their Alpha when he's talking. You all have done more than that and I will not waste my breath listing your evil deeds because you know them. You should be grateful I'm letting you keep your heads."

"My Lord..."

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"The only reason why I'm not banishing all of you to the suburbs is because I believe you all took Alina's side out of ignorance. You knew nothing about her plans. You only supported her because your hearts and eyes told you to do so. That option however is

not entirely closed. Get on my nerves again and I'll have my men ship you to the very place you'd rather die than spend the rest of your old age in."

No one dares to say a word to me despite the protestant looks they are giving me.

They want to argue. To object like always, but today's not the day I pay any heed to their opinions.

The council has been dissolved and that's final!

Chapter 0305

REAGAN'S POV.

Even as the elders walk out of the office, they keep turning to me with looks of complete disbelief on their faces. They are still trying to comprehend my reason for dissolving the council and probably wondering where the hell I got such an audacity from. All my facial features stay firm and drop dead serious as I watch them exit the conference hall.

I don't care if my decision to dismiss them all was a wrong move. All I know is that I was at a point where if any of them attempted to object to any decision I made regarding pack issues or my personal life again, I would have thrown them against a wall.

I'm sure the people would rather hear that I dissolved the Council than that I threw one of them against a wall and now he's spineless.

"That was a hard pill for them to swallow." Ronald remarks after a long pause. I look up at him and chuckle.

"Do

you

think it was a wrong move?" I ask calmly and my brows trip to my hairline in surprise when the two men eagerly shake their heads in denial. "No! Not at all." That's Kyle.

"To be honest, I've been secretly praying for this day to come. I used to loathe having to attend the meetings you organised with them and the fact that they never supported your decisions." Ronald explains and let's out a deep, raspy breath, shaking his head. "You don't need them or their opinions to rule this pack. I'm happy you realised that and dismissed the council."

"It's funny how you never brought this up to me. Why?"

"Well..." Kyle scratches the back of his head. "Alpha Reagan, those old men are... or should I say were your elders appointed by the late Lycan King to help you rule. There's

no way I would have brought up the idea of you dismissing them simply because I didn't like them. That would take a lot of nerve and I do not have that kind of nerve." I scoff and shake his head at his explanation.

A lot of nerve indeed.

"Both of you are impossible." I lean against my chair and let my thoughts absorb me again.

Alina is dead. Her parents have been banished. The council of elders has been dissolved. These are major problems that have been solved and right now, I should be drinking and celebrating, but how am I going to do that when my mate is still no

Where to be found? Content belongs

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A dark feeling of gloom overwhelms me as I think of Ashanti again. That dull, throbbing pain in my chest recommences. The hollow pit in my stomach deepens and my mouth turns bitter.

Where is she?

When I look at Kyle and Ronald

again, my facial features have been wiped clean of every emotion. The jovial atmosphere in the room has turned melancholic and even my Delta and Beta standing before me have emotionless looks on their faces.

"We've still not found Ashanti and to me, all these problems we've solved mean nothing until I have her by my side. I want you to send word to the search parties we dispatched to the various packs. Tell them to search every corner of every pack in this world. I want Alina found. And soon!" I declare firmly and they both nod

their heads.

"Yes, Alpha."

"And Kyle." I call. He looks taken aback.

"Yes, My Lord."

God, I hate it when he calls me that, but I'm going to let that slide because today isn't a good day for either of us.

Chapter 0306

REAGAN'S POV

"You've been hiding your relationship with Tessa for too long. It was about time you introduced her to the world and made your relationship official. You are the Delta of this pack and your union is of great significance in this pack. Anyone who utters a single negative word about her, I give you the permission to tear out his or her tongue. I've had it with their prejudice against Werewolves."

"Thank you Alpha Reagan, I will do that as soon as possible."

"Great." I push my seat backwards and rise to my feet. The two men immediately bow down their heads in respect and I simply shake my head.

I have told them time without number that there's no need for them to act so formally around me when it's just the three of us, but they have refused to listen.

Stubborn!

I straighten my suit and head for the door. I'm going back to my chambers to devise more effective ways by which I can find my mate.

This cannot be the end for us. I have to find her at all costs!

KYLE'S POV.

"Kyle..." Tessa calls with her fear stricken voice.

"Yes baby." I shoot her a brief glance before looking back at the road unwinding before me as I drive. I'm taking her to my parents' house so I can introduce her to them even though I know it's going to be a very messy encounter.

Both of them definitely hate me right

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now for doing nothing to stop Alina's execution My face is the last thing they want to set their eyes on, but they have no choice. Despite everything, they are still my parents and they are the first people I have to introduce my mate to

"Kyle I..." She stops on her words and lets out a deep sigh. "I don't think now's a good time for you to introduce me to your parents. Things are quite messy and they are only going to get more furious when you bring me to them."

"I know." Content © provided by

"You know?"

"Yeah."

"So why are you doing it anyway?"

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"Just for formalities." I shrug carelessly and shoot her another brief glance. "Look baby, I'm not taking you there to ask for their blessings or approval. Like I told you a while ago, Alpha Reagan has asked me to make our relationship official and to do that, I have to start by making it official at home."

"But your parents..."

"Forget about my parents." I place my right hand on her left hand that's sitting on her thigh and bring it to my mouth, planting a delicate kiss on it. "Don't overthink it, love. It's going to be a very brief talk. It'll be over

before you know it." Content belongs

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"I feel so bad that we're doing it right now. Your parents are still mourning your sister. Throwing a werewolf mate at them right now is going to drive them into an even deeper pit of devastation."

"They'll be okay. They are a power couple and have been through worse." I say carelessly.

I don't want to bring up the fact that my parents won't care about the issue enough to be devastated by it. They hate me and I'm probably going to be disowned for real this time by my father.

Chapter 0307

The rest of the ride continues in silence. Tessa's constant sighs and heavy breaths makes me understand that she's still not okay with us going to see my parents. I'm not okay with it either, but like I said, it's just for formality.

Minutes later, we arrive at my father's mansion and I park in the premises. He's expected to evacuate this place in three days. I have no idea how my father is going to survive in the suburbs without his wealth and influence.

"We're here." I tell Tessa once I meet her at her side of the car door. She silently nods her head and flashes me a smile that doesn't reach her eyes. Her nervousness is shimmering in her eyes and tattooed all over face. I have no idea what language I can use to make her understand that she has nothing to be scared of.

I take her delicate hands in mine, intertwining our fingers together as I majestically lead the way to the front porch.

It seems the banishment has already started taking effect because the guards who used to be stationed at various corners of the compound are nowhere to be found. At the front door, I ring the doorbell and moments later, the door is opened by a servant who immediately bows down her head the moment she sees me.

"Good day, Delta Kyle." She greets, stepping away from the door. I return her greeting and lead Tessa into the house.

"Where are my parents?" I ask, heading to the living room.

"Upstairs."

"Tell them I'm here to see them."

"Yes, Delta." She bows again before turning to head for the staircase. My gaze travels to Tessa who is now fidgeting. Her face has gone crimson red. She's surely going to faint when she sees my father.

"You can have a seat." I say and she vigorously shakes her head in denial. Text property

KYLE'S POV.

"There's no way in hell I'm going to do that. Just let me keep standing." I raise both hands in defeat.

"Okay. If you say so."

"I say so."

"Cool." I shut my mouth lest I say something that's going to upset her. The last thing I want is for us to have a fight now. The atmosphere is already too tense. A fight between us is going to suffocate me.

"If you are here to beg for

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forgiveness, leave. What you've done is unforgivable!" My father's deep voice comes through and both Tessa and I whip our heads to the staircase where I spot him descending with an eternal frown masked on his face.

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His words replay in my mind and their absurdity makes me chuckle in amusement.

Here to ask for forgiveness. What exactly for?

"You sided with that pompous ass called Reagan and let him kill your sister for very stupid reasons." He takes the last step and starts walking towards me. Out of fear, Tessa stands behind me.

"Stupid reasons?" I ask, annoyed. "You call murder and defamation stupid reasons?"

"She was your sister!"

"I'm very well aware of that, father. I advised her time and again to stop pursuing a lost cause, but she refused to listen. She had it coming!" As usual, that earns me a heavy smack on my left jaw from him.

He never gets tired of hitting me.