

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

**Chapter 0035**

**REAGAN'S POV.**

**I didn't get any sleep last night for two reasons. The first being because Ashanti told me she served men along with the other girls at night and the second because I'm excited about her showing up for training today.**

**The former reason has been bugging me all day and night, but there's nothing I can do about it without raising suspicion among the s e r v t s and other H r e m girls. If I ask for Ashanti's name to always be excluded from the list of girls who have to serve the Lycan men, they will start asking questions and in less than no time, a ridiculous rumour will break out.**

**The last thing I want is anyone finding out that Ashanti is my second chance mate. That will lead to utter chaos in this pack. "Good morning, Alpha Reagan." Another greeting comes through and I look up to see one of the men who just arrived, giving me a curt bow. I reply to his greeting with a simple nod and gesture to him to meet the other men who are chatting among themselves and getting ready for training.**

**I was the first person to arrive here today. Seven am on the dot and I did that for a reason.**

**I want to watch Ashanti walk in. I want to see how**

**+15 BONOS**

**Chapter 0035**

**her long, perfectly slender legs carry her gracefully into this hall. The charming smile she wears as she greets her training mates and her angelic voice when she answers the questions they always throw her way.**

**These men adore her and it's cute and annoying to watch at the same time.**

It makes me feel good because I know she's safe here with them, but then again, it irks me how close they get to her most times.

The next person who comes in is my Delta, Kyle. He greets me and joins the others who greet him as well.

Ashanti finally arrives at five minutes to eight am. There's the very jovial smile I had anticipated on her face as she bounces into the hall and the moment the men see her, all hell breaks loose.

"Ashanti!" One of them screams and their gazes are focused on her. Some rush over to her.

That's what I was talking about. The unnecessary proximity. They don't have to get close to talk to her.

So the thing is, I can't do anything. One word from me about the issue and they'll start raising their brows and asking questions they are not supposed to ask and that lead to a rumour that will spread like a bushfire.

Tsk. Tsk. Tsk.

"It's been three days Ashanti. Three good days.

+15 BONOS

Chapter 0035

Where have you been?" One of them questions her and she calmly shrugs her shoulders.

"I've been around. Doing other things."

"Do you have any idea how much we missed you? Our combat queen!" She giggles softly, hiding her face with her palm.

"Stop it! You're making me shy." There's an uproar of laughter from the guys. I quickly look away, trying to smother a smile. I hate that they like her so much.

"Next time, try to give us a heads up before disappearing, alright?"

"I'll try." They finally make way for her and she finally sees me. She stops in her tracks and gives me a curt bow.

"Good morning, Alpha Reagan."

Goddess.

The things her voice does to my insides.

A head shake is all I give her and she continues on her way to the tiered seats where she puts her bag on one of them. I'm about to look away, but that action is stopped when someone calls her name.

"Ashanti." I don't need to look to know it's Kyle who just called her. He even goes to meet her. Bile churns in my stomach.

"Delta Kyle. Good morning. I didn't even see you when I came in."

"How would you? When you are a celebrity around.

+15 BONOS

Chapter 0035

here and everyone wants to have a word with you." The sound of her soft chuckle fills the entire arena.

It even catches the attention of some other men who smile.

Right now I'm frowning like a bear who woke up on the wrong side of the cage.

Chapter 0036

"Please. I'm no celebrity."

"It's been a while since we last saw each other."

"Uh... when you say it like that, one will think it's been a month or more, but it's been just three days."

"That still hasn't stopped me from missing you."

What the fuck!

My right leg presses forward but I force myself to stay still because if I don't, I'll go over there and punch Kyle right in the face for flirting with my

♩

mate.

How dare he!

Ashanti only shakes her head at his flirty words. She doesn't say anything.

Good girl!

I exhale heavily and force myself to keep watching their interaction eventhough all my senses are yelling at me to turn around and mind my business.

How can I do that when another man is trying to woe the woman who belongs to me? 1

Ashanti pulls out a rubber band from her left wrist and lifts both her hands to her hair, but Kyle steps forward and stops her from trying to hold it.

“Let me help you with that.” He stretches out his

+15 BONOS

Chapter 0036

palm for her to put the rubber hand on it. Ashanti looks at him, surprised and he calmly nods at her. She hesitates for a moment, but finally puts the rubber band in his outstretched palm and he circles her.

He touches her hair.

Somebody hold me. 1

I take in a sharp inhale and grind my teeth against each other until they hurt. Realization slaps my face like a hundred hands. Kyle has feelings for her.

Kyle f\*\*g likes my mate.

“All done.” He announces after tying her hair up in a ponytail.

Ashanti calmly touches it, smiling at him.

“You are getting good at this.” She remarks. Wait, what?

What’s that supposed to mean?

“Practice makes perfect.” He brags.

“This is becoming a habit of yours.”

“I like touching your hair. It’s beautiful.”

That’s it.

I can’t take it anymore.

“Ashanti. Kyle. Join the others for warm up. Right now!” I order firmly, trying to hide my anger and Kyle winks at her before walking away while

+15 BONOS

Chapter 0036

Ashanti fumbles with her backpack for a while before going to join them.

The only thing that keeps me sane throughout the warm up session is the fact that Ashanti doesn't talk to Kyle again. She pairs with her female partner, Nelly, and they jog around and do exercises together.

Meanwhile, I keep glaring at Kyle who keeps stealing glances at Ashanti every now and then and I have just one question on my mind.

Why her?

He could have easily chosen any other H a r e m girl to like.

Why did it have to be my mate?

After warm up comes a combat training session where I introduce new techniques and the guys keep congratulating both girls for easily catching every technique no matter how difficult it is, especially Ashanti who is just an ordinary werewolf.

If she had been a Lycan, she would be invincible.

Like me.

The last activity of the day is a duel between Ashanti and Kyle which involves applying the new skills they learned today and even though Kyle wins almost all rounds, everyone is impressed by her mastery of those skills.

They are all cheering for her as she steps out of the fighting circle.

+15 BONOS

Chapter 0036

“Just a little more honing and Ashanti's skills will be impeccable!” He muses. Ashanti's face heats up with shyness.

“It's a shame Alpha Reagan doesn't want to have a duel with her and see for himself what I'm talking about.” The entire shall goes dead. silent as he utters those words of challenge.

I look at him long and hard, my face void of any emotion.

First, he develops feelings for my mate.

Second, he flirts with her in my presence.

And now, he just challenged me.

**Shaking my head, I turn around and leave his presence without saying a word to him.**

**He's not going to tell me what to do.**

**"Get your backpack Ashanti, I'll see you off at the H a r m quarters." He tells Ashanti and I stop in my tracks.**

**I won't let that happen.**

**"You will do no such thing." My voice is calm and filled with dark undertones.**

**I've had enough of his shenanigans today.**