

# THE LYCAN KING'S SECOND CHANCE MATE

## #Chapter 0401 - Read THE LYCAN KING'S SECOND CHANCE MATE Chapter 0401

### Chapter 0401

REAGAN'S POV.

"No!" Selena exclaims in total disbelief as she steps out of the car in the castle premises. Kyle and Ronald bullied me into accepting her request to let her move into the castle. "No!" She exclaims yet again, looking around the premises and the building in awe.

"Why do you keep saying no?" I ask softly and she turns to face me with a confused look on her face.

"This is the castle. You've brought me to the castle."

"Yeah. Yesterday you told me you wanted to move here."

"Yes I did, but you didn't give me a response and the look you had gave me the impression that you didn't like the idea. I didn't think you were going to say yes to my request." Her smile nearly splits her face in two halves. She looks so happy.

"Well, I pondered upon it and thought why not? If it's what you want, you can have it."

"Oh thank you!" She crashes into my body, wrapping her arms around my torso while her head rests on my chest. "Thank you very much for granting my request. You have no idea how happy this makes me feel."

I look down at her head and heave out a tired sigh. If only she knew how much I do not want to do this, she wouldn't be beaming with excitement like she is right now.

"It's nothing." Calmly, I pull her away from me and smile at her. "How about we go inside?"

"That sounds great. I can't wait to go in and see how everything looks after all these years."

"Nothing much has changed." I say, leading the way in and she follows with her eyes still hovering around, looking at random things as we go in. Once in the living room, she's completely gobsmacked and I have to hastily take her upstairs to where the bedrooms are located so she doesn't faint from shock and surprise.

"That living room looked nothing like that the last time I saw it."

"Yeah. I did a few arrangements. Do you like it?"

"I love it! Oh..." She suddenly exclaims as she comes to a halt In Front of door. When I look at it, I understand why she just exclaimed and stopped walking and it amused me that she remembered that door.

It's the door to the bedroom we shared five years ago when we were together as mates. When I lost her, I moved into another bedroom because I could not stand the thought of being in this bedroom without her.

"This..." She points at the door. "This is our bedroom."

"Used to be." I correct calmly and she looks at me.

"Huh?"

"I changed rooms after you disappeared. I couldn't bring myself to keep sleeping in the same bedroom without you."

"Oh..." she exclaims with a light now. "I see. I means it's normal. I would have probably done the same thing."

The word "liar" crawls from my vocal cord into my mouth and sits on the top of my tongue. All I have to do is pry my lips open and the word will fall out so she can know I know all about her lies, but I hold myself back. I seal my lips into a thin and swallow the word back into my stomach before looking at her again.

"It's empty right now. If you want, you can choose it as your bedroom."

"What about the bedroom you moved into? Where is it?"

"It's on the other wing."

"Oh... I see."

"Yeah. You can look around. Any room you choose on this wing will be set up to your taste."

"My bedroom will be on this wing?" She sounds a bit disappointed and I know exactly why, but I choose to stay neutral so I nod. "Yeah."

"And yours will be on the other wing?"

"Yes."

"Ahh..." She flashes me a forced smile. I can see the disappointment glistening in her eyes like a shiny glass. "I see."

What exactly was she thinking?

That I'd bring her over and share my bedroom with her?

Tss.

That's never going to happen.

"Yeah. I'll leave you to it then. I have some work to get back to at the office. All the servants are at your service. Call me if anything up."

"Okay."

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"See you later." I turn to leave but she holds me back. Her tiny fingers are holding onto my arm like she never wants to let go. Calmly, slowly, I look back at her and I'm greeted with a very serious look on her face. "Any problem?" I'm trying so hard to keep my voice low and calm because I've already run out of patience.

Soon, I'll snap at her.

"You're just going to go like that?"

My brows rise in confusion.

"Is there something I need to do before leaving?"

She tilts her head to the side and gives me a lopsided smile. "Isn't there?"

That's when it kicks.

A kiss.

She expects me to kiss her.

Fuck!

"I don't know, is there?" I feign ignorance. Before I know it, she's on her toes bringing her face closer to mine, with her lips aiming for mine.

Swiftly, I turn my head to the side ripping my lips from her reach and presenting my right cheek instead and the kiss intended for my lips, lands on it. I freeze. My eyes widened

in shock. A rush of adrenaline spreads from my head to my toes and my heart rate skyrockets.

What in the seven hells have I gotten myself into!

## **Chapter 0402**

ASHANTI'S POV.

"Ryan." I call drowsily as I step into the kitchen. He looks up from his phone screen and the scowl on his face fades when he sees me.

"You're awake." His low voice acknowledges. I scoff.

"I wish that was the case." My voice is a raspy mess. I drag myself towards the kitchen island and settle on the stool beside him. My eyes drop to the glass of milk in front of him and it makes me salivate.

I just want you to stretch my hand over and grab the glass of milk and chug it.

"Don't even think about it!" He warns sternly as though he just read my thoughts. "I'll get yours." He says, stepping down from his stool. My face breaks into a tired smile as I say;

"Thank you very much. You're the best brother in the whole wide world!"

Ryan shakes his head and says nothing. I watch him take out a glass from the glass shelf and walk over to the fridge where he opens it, takes out a jar of milk and comes back to meet me at the island.

"You look terrible." He remarks as he pours milk into the glass.

"That's because I didn't get any sleep all night."

"Your eyes say it all. Here." He hands me the glass filled with milk before taking his seat again.

"Thank you." I take a small sip of the milk.

"What kept you awake all night? I know it's not the stress of the ongoing competition."

"How are you so sure?"

"It's not, is it?"

I let out a quiet sigh and chug my milk.

He's right. The competition had nothing to do with my sleeplessness last night. I couldn't sleep because I was worried sick about the fact that news of Selena's return had been leaked. By now, everyone knows she's back and I can't help but be nervous about what they are saying about it.

These are the same subjects who nearly crucified me two years ago when they found out that I was mated to Alpha Reagan. They hated me because I'm an ordinary werewolf and refused to accept me as their Luna. Selena on the other hand is a true blood Lycan. She was born and raised in this pack and the people adored her when Alpha Reagan presented her to them as his mate five years ago. They doted on her. When she died, the entire pack mourned and begged the Moon goddess to bring her back to life.

Now that she is back and they know it, I can help but wonder what their reaction will be. I'm very sure their love for her will be rekindled and they will urge Alpha Reagan to take her back and discard me.

I don't stand a chance.

"Ashanti!" Ryan's voice reverberates in my head and I vibrate in fear when I feel his touch on my shoulder.

"Whoa! Relax sis. It's just me."

An exasperated sigh escapes my chest.

"I'm sorry. I was lost in thought."

"Talk to me Ash. What's wrong?" The concern in his tone makes tears burn at the back of my eyelids. All these ups and downs break my heart so much, it makes me mad.

Why did the Moon goddess have me mated to the Alpha King if she didn't want to give me any chance of having a happy ending with him? Why is our relationship always rocky? Why won't she give us the peace we deserve?

"It's just that people will start

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expressing their opinions now that they know about Selena's presence in the pack. They adore her. Meanwhile they could only accept me because Alpha Reagan threatened to hang anyone who spoke ill about me. They will urge him to choose her, not m I lament

painfully, blinking my eyes multiple  
times to prevent my tears from  
spilling.

I don't want to cry.

"I highly doubt that the opinion of the public can influence Alpha Reagan's decision on who to choose between you and Selena. He's going to do what he wants."

"But they are his people. He listens to them."

"Not when it comes to issues like this. This is his personal life we are talking about. He's going to make the decision that's best for him."

Those words are supposed to comfort and give me assurance, but my worries grow wilder as the seconds tick by. I'm going to die of anxiety soon.

"I'm so scared, Ryan. I swear I was really sure I wanted nothing to do with Alpha Reagan, but ever since he told me about his ex-mate's return have not been myself. Yes, he hurt me and I'm still mad at him, but! love him. I love him with all my heart. He's my soulmate. I cannot do

without him. I really want to be with

him!"

A fat tear rolls down my cheek. My heart feels like it's being chopped into tiny bits of pieces. The thought of losing Alpha Reagan to another woman causes me unbearable pain.

I don't think I'd be able to bear it if he chooses another woman over me.

"Then fight for him!"

"That's the thing. I'm tired of fighting.

I had to do the same with Alina to the point where she lost her life. Now I'm expected to do it all over again with Selena. I don't want that!"

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I cry out with a raspy voice. Calmly,

Ryan steps down from his stool and pulls me into a warm hug. don't hold myself back. I cry out all my

frustrations on his shoulder. Content

I don't want to get into a nasty fight with Selena over Alpha Reagan but I don't want to lose him to her either.

What am I supposed to do in this situation?

## **Chapter 0403**

ASHANTI'S POV.

"Thank you." I mutter to the guard who just opened my car door as I step out of the car. A small sigh escapes my chest as I watch the towering building in front of me. Today is another competition and I'm here with my team to compete like the rest of the designers around here. The competition starts at twelve noon and always lasts three hours. We are only allowed to get into the hall and start preparing and organising our equipment from eleven am, so we usually have one hour to prepare before the contest starts.

"Another day to experience a spine chilling adrenaline rush." Ryan points out as he comes over to meet me. I flash him a small smile as I nod my head.

He's right.

The adrenaline rush that comes with designing and sewing outfits under such pressure is spine chilling. But I feel like I'm getting used to it.

"I pray they go easy on us today." Ryan's scoffs.

"Go easy on you?" He doesn't sound impressed by that statement. "You're competing for the greatest Fashion title in this world and you want the organisers to go easy on you? You've got to be kidding me!"

"No need to take my words too seriously. That was just the future of speech."

"It had better be!" He shakes his head and starts walking away from me.

He's such a brat!

"I'm going to send you home to your parents soon." I murmur under my breath as I start heading into the banquet hall. As I walk on, I can't help but notice that almost all eyes are on me.

Why's that?

What did I do this time around?

I get more alarmed when I step into the hall and the noise instantly dies down. Everyone turns their heads in my direction and a few seconds later, they go back to discussing, but in hushed tones and on a different topic. And that topic is me.

"Did you hear? Alpha Reagan's first mate is back."

"I did. At first I thought it was a joke but I later found out it isn't. She's indeed here."

"Alpha Reagan has still not addressed the public to explain what really happened. Everyone is curious to know how she came back from the dead." "The big question is, what is Alpha Reagan going to do in this situation? This has never happened before. An Alpha having two mates? It's unheard of!"

"He obviously has to choose one between the two. Question now is, who is he going to choose?"

"His first mate, of course!"

My head turns in the direction of the person who said that. I'm not even surprised to see that it's the blonde haired girl who's always talking shit to me. I roll my eyes at her.

"And why would he choose her?" A man asks.

"Well, Selena was here first. She's

his first and true mate. I don't know what caused her disappearance all these years, but if the Moon goddess has sent her back, she definitely has a reason. And I believe that reason is because the second mate chosen for Alpha Reagan is a total disappointment. I'm sure the Moon goddess was very disappointed. She probably saw that Ashanti would make a terrible Luna and decided to send Selena back to save Alpha Reagan and the rest of us." I can feel anger making its way to the forefront of my

consciousness as I watch the girl

spew those words to the others who

are listening attentively. Content



I feel like marching over there and ripping her hair from her scalp, but I know better than to do such a thing.

It will only further prove her point of me being a terrible match for Alpha Reagan and worst, I could be disqualified from this competition and banned from ever participating in any.

I have so much to lose if I act on impulse right now.

"Well... that's just one way to look at it." One of the other guys in the group chimes in. They all look at him. I do too.

"What do you mean?" The others ask curiously and I thank them because I'm also curious.

I'm invested in this conversation.

"We all can agree to the fact that we have no idea what really happened to Selena. We have no idea where she has been these past years. Whether she was dead and has not been brought back to life or has been alive all this time, we do not know. But what I think is, regardless of the situation, if Selena was the

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one true mate who had to up with Alpha Reagan, the Moon goddess would not have sent Ashanti when Selena disappeared. She would have left Alpha Reagan mateless until Selena's return. If Ashanti was chosen, I think it's

because she's the right Luna."

"Or because she's the perfect person to play the part of a replacement." The blond haired girl fires back, destroying every hope the last guy's statement had tried to restore in my heart.

I haven't really thought of it, but what if she's right?

What if I was truly a replacement for Selena and now that she's back I have to step aside and let her take her place?

God, this is driving me nuts.

"Guys. Even if we talk from now till tomorrow, we will never know the real story so suggest we drop this topic right now. It's too sensitive and we do not want to get into trouble with the Lycan King." He explains and the others nod in agreement except the blonde haired who keeps frowning.

"Ashanti!" A voice calls my name. I quickly turn to look. It's Ryan and there's a worried look on his face.

"Ryan. Is something wrong? Why do you have such a worried look on?"

"There's a problem"

My heart skips a beat.

"Pro... problem? What problem?"

"Someone tampered with our equipment. All the machines have been ruined and dismantled and we have barely thirty minutes to get new ones

before the competition starts."

I feel the bones in my body melt at once. My life flashes before my eyes.

This is not good.

This is not good at all!

## **Chapter 0404**

ASHANTI'S POV.

"No." I let out a silent scream as I rush past Ryan, heading for my team's work area with my heart pounding hard in my chest. My world comes

crashing down when I arrive and see the state of the machines and the rest of the equipment. They are indeed dismantled like Ryan just reported. My scalp starts itching. My body grows hot. I look at my teammates who look just as shocked and frightened as I am.

"Ho... Ho..." I stutter nervously. "How did this happen?" My voice rings with fear.

"We have no idea, Miss Ashanti. We got here and found the equipment in this state. We are just as confused as you are." One of my teammates reports sadly.

Most of the other contestants are staring at us but no one is saying anything. Some are simply focused on organising their tools as though none of this drama is taking place right now. Sighing heavily, I scrub a hand over my face and look around, thinking hard.

The judges will soon be here. The competition starts in less than thirty minutes and...

"What's going on here?" A voice demands and I nearly pass out when I turn and see the three judges walking up to where my team members and I are standing with our completely ruined equipment. My panic escalates into full blown terror when I look at Mr. Morgan, whose eyes are scanning the dismantled machines.

"We got here just now and found our equipment in this state." I report calmly, trying my best to keep my voice from trembling. I am teetering at the edge of insanity.

"The competition starts in thirty minutes. Your team will not be admitted into this round of the competition after thirty minutes of the starting time. So find a way to fix this mess and join the others. This issue will be dealt with after the competition is over." Mr. Morgan reports coldly and walks away, closely followed by the other female judges.

My panic escalates into full blown terror.

My team members and I exchange confused looks. I feel like all the energy has been drained from my body. I can't even bring myself to think of a solution right now.

"I believe we brought spare equipment in case we encountered a situation like this." Ryan's voice comes through and I quickly snap my head in his direction.

That's when it kicks.

These are not all the tools we came with. We have spares at the apartment allocated to my team.

"How on earth did that skip my mind?" I mutter in relief as I look at my team members again.

"Logan, Fritz and I are gonna go over

and bring the spare equipment." Ryan proposes and I nod in

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agreement. The three guys take long strides out of the hall while myself

and the rest of team members start

packing up the parts of the

dismantled machines. Content

If I miss this round of the competition. I'll fall behind greatly and that might affect my chances of winning this competition. I hope the guys arrive before it's too late, otherwise it'll be the end for us all.

"These machines were fine when we

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left them the other day. Someone must have deliberately destroyed them to sabotage our chances of winning this competition. This is diabolical!" Shirley remarks bitterly and I totally agree with her

This is the work of one of my rivals in this competition. Leonard wasn't kidding when he said people were capable of doing such during the competition. Now I understand him perfectly.

And speaking of Leonard, where is he?

His team is here but he isn't. I hope everything is fine with him. If he doesn't show up for today's competition, I'll call him when we are done.

"I hope this issue will be

investigated. Whoever did this has

got to pay and if he or she happens to be one of these contestants, they ought to be disqualified from this competition. This is cheating Another teammate laments.

They are all bitter about this unfortunate incident and so am I.

I'm not going to let this slide. I'm going to find that person and make them pay for trying to ruin my chance of winning this competition.

## **Chapter 0405**

SELENA'S POV.

"I said I don't like any of the outfits you've presented to me! Get me another one!" My voice rises with each word and I'm shouting by the end of the sentence. The servants standing before me shriek in horror and exchanged terrified looks.

It's been over thirty minutes now and they've been presenting outfits to me but I don't like any. They don't seem to have any taste for fashion. "But Selena..."

"Selena?" I scoff in disbelief. Did she just address me by my name?

Me?

I shoot her a piercing glare that almost makes her shrink on her spot.

"How dare you! How dare you call me by my name? Don't you know who I am? I am your future Luna, you dimwit!" I scold yet again and the girls fearfully take a few steps back. The girl who just called me Selena instantly bows.

"I'm very sorry Ma'am. It was a slip of the tongue. Please forgive me. It won't happen again, I promise." She apologises fervently and I roll my eyes, caring less about it.

"Whatever." I look back at the pile of clothes on the couch in front of me. "Like I said, I don't like any of the clothes you just presented to me. Get me new ones." I order firmly. One of the girls clears her throat as she turns her gaze to my face.

I can see the fear in her eyes. I can see how much she's trying to muster the courage to say what she wants to say to me and it makes me so happy. It gives me joy to see them fear me so much. I am mated to the Alpha King whom they fear and respect with all their hearts. I expect them to do the same for me. Even if I have to instil that fear in their hearts on my own, I will do so!

"Ma'am Selena." The girl finally speaks after many seconds of soft contemplating. "These are the clothes the designers delivered today. If you want new clothes, we'll have to call them to bring them over."

"And what's stopping you from doing that?" She quickly shakes her head.

"Nothing, Ma'am."

"Good. You have one hour to present me with new, better outfits."

"Yes Ma'am." The girl swivels on her heels and scampers out of the bedroom, probably cursing at me in her heart for being a bone in her throat, but I don't care. I am their future Luna and they will serve me the way I want to be served whether they like it or not!

"Ma'am Selena, would you want me to serve you your breakfast now?"

"Serve it only when you're convinced that I will like it, because if you bring me another tasteless meal, I will throw it on your face."

"Understood." Another girl leaves.

"What about your bath? How do you want me to run it this time around?"

"The last time I said to make it warm, you made it hot. Who knows what you're going to do this time? Just leave, I'll do it myself until I find someone who can do the job perfectly."

"Does that mean I can leave now?"

"Yes. You all are nothing but incompetent idiots."

She bows and exits the bedroom. Now it's just me.

I rise from my bed and heave out a silent breath. A small smile creeps on my lips.

I'm in Alpha Reagan's chambers. It still feels like a dream to me.

Now that I'm here, I'm going to do all I can to...

A knock on the door interrupts my thoughts. I signal whoever it is to come in and soon, the door is pushed open and behind it stands an elderly woman whom I instantly recognized. Her name is Charlotte. Alpha Reagan introduced her to me this morning. She's the head of the servant department in the castle. She oversees everything that to do with Alpha Reagan in this chambers. The way he spoke so highly of her made me understand that she's very dear to him.

I don't like her.

"Yes." I ask with raised brows she eps into the room, maintaining a calm and collected composure.

I hate the fact that she's not wearing a servant uniform.

She might be the leader around here, but she's still a servant and so she has to wear a uniform.

"The servants told me none of the clothes suit your taste and that you demanded new ones." "They told you well."

"And that nothing they did seemed to satisfy you."

"They didn't serve me properly. I was greatly dissatisfied with their manner of service."

"And in what way did they not serve you properly, if I may?" She insists and I'm completely taken aback by her question, but not more than her tone.

I don't like it. I feel like I'm being interrogated.

"Are you questioning me?"

"Isn't it obvious?"

I scoff.

I chuckle in disbelief.

"Wow!"

"I just want to know where they went wrong so I can correct them and have them serve you better next time."

"I think I know the first thing I'm going to do when I become Luna. I'm going to fire all of you. You all are nothing but a bunch of lazy and incompetent..."

"Is there anything else you need?" She cuts me off with an expressionless look on her face.

This old hag!

"Yes." I raise my chin. "I need you to tell those worthless servants they'll be fired the moment Alpha Reagan finds out how poorly they served me Sout today. And you too will be fired for talking back at me."

"Call me if you need anything." With that, she turns on her heels and exits the room. Only the Moon goddess knows the derogatory curses she's raining on me in her heart right now, but that's none of my business.

What I know is that I'm back and a lot of things are going to change around here!

The Novel will be updated first on this website. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!