

The Lycan King's Second Chance Mate (Ashanti)

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Chapter 0406

ASHANTI'S POV.

"Congratulations to all who made it in the top three of today's round of the competition. We meet next week for the next round." Mr. Morgan announces and a there's round of applause from his audience below. Myself and the members of my crew are clapping as well but with angry espressionsnon our faces. Ryan and the guys arrived with the machines thirty minutes into the competition and before they were done setting up everything, one hour was gone. Two hours were not enough to design and sew three summer dresses. We only managed to sew two and display them on the mannequins.

Our team ranked tenth.

No word can describe the anger I feel in my heart right now. I hope they investigate properly and catch whoever did this.

"For the TTC team whose equipment were tempered with, we will make sure to find the culprit and have them penalized accordingly before this week runs out." The judge adds with his gaze focused in our direction. I calmly nod my head. SEAR*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I am not satisfied at all.

This competition is cruel. My equipment were tempered with but they rode on as though nothing happened. Why did they have to leave the investigation for after the round and not before? That's unfair to me and my team members.

"And for the competition next week, you all are required to hire real life models who will walk a run way for the designs you will create. That said, see you all next week." With that, steps down from the podium leaves with the other two judges. The rowdiness in the hall returns as designers take turns in congratulating the top three contestants of the day. Leonard's team is among as usual.

Sighing heavily, I put on my perfect fake smile and go over to congratulate the victors of the day before leaving the hall.

Right now, I don't trust anyone in there. One of them is responsible for the predicament I faced today and I hope they get exposed. From now on, I have to be extra careful. I've seen and experienced the extend to which insecure contestants can go to sabotage another contestants chance of winning the competition. I need to be alert.

I halt in my tracks when I see Alpha Reagan casually leaning by my car. The guards are no where to be found.

"Alpha Reagan." I call in a quiet voice, staring at him intensely. Tears start welling up in my eyes as I recall everything I've been through today. I tried so hard not to break down in that hall, but now that I'm standing before Alpha Reagan, I feel like rushing into his arms and bursting into tears because I know he will comfort me and above all, he will find whoever did this and make sure he or she is punished accordingly.

"Ash..." He calls, walking towards me. What's with the sad look? Is everything okay?"

"No." My attempt to keep my voice steady fails woefully. Tears burn at the back my eyelids. The least blink will have them spilling down my cheeks like a waterfall.

"Can we talk in the car?" He asks calmly and nod, not wanting to say another because if I do, the next thing I'll do is burst into tears. I quietly follow him to his car that's parked not far from mine and we both get into the back seat. The guards he came with close the door, giving us enough privacy in the car. "Do you want to talk about it?" The concern in his tone is only making matters worse.

A fat tear rolls down my cheeks as I turn to face him.

Where do I start?

The fact that the subjects are talking about the fact that he has to choose between Selena and me or that someone tampered with my equipment and I had to come tenth in this round of the competition. "I... I don't even know where to start." My voice is a shaky mess.

"Start from anywhere."

"I don't know what to say."

"Throw words..." He scoots closer. "Just throw words and I'll do my best to string them into meaningful sentences. I just want you to get it out of your chest. Please."

A violent sob bursts out of my lips. Alpha Reagan quickly pulls me into his arms and soon, I'm crying and wheezing and choking and splintering into tears drops. He doesn't try to stop me. He doesn't utter a word, he just calmly caresses my hair and lets me cry until I no longer have any tears to shed.

Gods! I'm such a cry baby.

When I'm calm again, I pull out of his arms and he hands me a handkerchief which I use to mop my face.

"I'm sorry." He whispers, with his thumb gently stroking my cheeks.

"Why are you sorry?"

"I know how tough it is for you to listen to people talk about Selena and the choice I have to make. I'm really sorry you have to hear about that. I'm doing all I can to settle this issue."

"I know you are. And I'm not going to lie, I feel awful when I hear people talking about the issue, but that's not why I'm crying."

"Did something happen?"

"Someone destroyed my equipment. We got here and found everything ruined and dismantled."

"What?" He asks, aghast. The worried look on his face immediately morphs into anger. His eyes grow dark. "Who did such a thing?"

"We don't know yet. The judges promised to find the culprit before the week runs out but that's not my problem. I almost missed out on today's session and my team came tenth. I feel so downcast right now." "I'm going to find out whoever did this and make sure they are punished. That's a promise."

"If something like this happens again it's going to ruin my chance of winning this competition. I'm so scared."

"I'll have a meeting with the organisers. I promise to get to the root of this issue and implement more rules to make sure something like this never happens again. I promise."

Those are the words I knew he was

going to say to me and I know means them. Whoever did this will be caught, but what I know is that there will be another attempt. So it depends fully on me to make sure I never get caught in such a trap again. Like I said before, I have to stay alert.

"Thank you very much."

"For nothing baby." My heart skips a beat when he takes my hands in his and brings them up to his lips. A cool, sweet, fluttery sensation runs down my spine and heat pools in my stomach when he plants a soft, delicate kiss on the back of hands.

God, I've missed the feel of this man's kiss. My eyes shamefully locate his lips and a feral urge to lean closer and kiss him rides me hard.

"You've had one hell of a tough day." His smooth voice disrupts my carnal thoughts. I peel my eyes from his lips and meet his gaze. "Is there anything I can do to make you feel better? Any place we can go?"

"Yeah."

"Where would you like me to take you?"

"A restaurant."

"A restaurant?" His eyes glow with surprise.

"Uhuh." I say, nodding pouting like a child. A soft chuckle tumbles from his lips. Flowers bloom in my heart as I watch his face brighten up as he laughs heartily at my request. My day just got better!

Chapter 0407

ASHANTI'S POV.

My heart still feels hollow because of what I experienced during the day, but my stomach is pretty full because Alpha Reagan made sure to feed me beyond my limit. I can't even breathe properly right now. "Are you still mad at me for making you finish your portion of food?" His smooth, baritone voice breaks the silence. I playfully snort and roll my eyes at him.

"I don't even want to talk to you right now. Leave me alone." My response earns me a chuckle from him. A chuckle that makes me feel like the sky has parted and heaven has blessed me with a miracle. I hate to admit it, but I really like being around this man. I make the best memories and have the sweetest moments when I spend time with him.

I wonder if he feels the same way.

"You told me you were famished yet you wanted to stop eating after taking barely five scoops of your meal, telling me you are full. That's absurd."

"No it's not. There are people who don't need large portions of food to get full."

"So you need just five scoops of food to get full."

"Well..." I tilt my head from side to side as I think of a response to give him but none comes to mind. "Well..." I stall as I try to think harder, but my mind is still empty. I finally

give up. "You know what? Yes! I only need five scoops of any meal to get full no matter how hungry I am."

"Now that is a lie. A very fat lie." He leans back, folds his arms over his chest and gives me a queer look. "Ashanti, I never took you for a liar. You surprise me everyday!"

"I'm not lying! It's the truth." The laughter bubbling in my throat betrays me by bursting out.

"You see. It sounds so stupid, it's making you laugh. But don't you worry. Henceforth, I'll make sure to take you out for dinner everyday so you get to eat properly."

"You mean so I get to eat beyond my limit and get fat?"

"That doesn't sound like a bad idea?"

My jaw is on the floor. The audacity of this man!

I gasp in shock as I shoot him a very dark frown.

"Really now!"

"Yeah." A casual shrug follows that very nonchalant response. "It's not like eating a good dinner will make you fat, but even if it does, there's no problem." "There's no problem...what do you mean there's no...in fact." I stop talking. I pinch the bridge of my nose and exhale a heavy breath with my eyes closed. I take a moment to relax. To gather my bearings because this man is driving me crazy. "You know what... I don't want to have this conversation with you anymore. We seem to have arrived. I'll go in now." I stretch my hand to reach for the door but he beats me to it and places his hand over the door handle, preventing me from getting a hold of it. I quickly turn to face him and our faces nearly collide. That's when I notice how close we are. He's leaning closer to me in order to be able to reach my door handle and even though we are sitting, his towering height never fails to dominate mine. I'm literally looking at his face as though I'm looking up at a tree and he's staring down at me with his perfect facial features.

Heat consumes my face.

Our lips.

God they are so close.

This position reminds me of the first time we ever got so close together. I was still a Harem girl and had been sent to the private lounge where Harem girls were sent to pleasure Lycammen. He took me out of the hall and asked me to retire for the night after giving me his jacket. I begged him in my mind to kiss me and that's the same thing I'm doing. right now.

Alpha Reagan, my body is as rigid as a rock in this position and I'm staring right at you, sending you signals with my eyes that it's okay for you to kiss me because I know that's what you want to do, but you're scared of how I'll react.

I won't push you away. I won't scold you. I will return the kiss and we will have a hot makeout session in this car that will leave me blushing for the rest of the week.

If he had marked me and I had the means to communicate with him through a mind link. I would have done so, but now, the only way to tell him my mind is by putting it in words and I know I'd rather die than say that. [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"I'm still going to love you even if you get fat." His low voice breaks the excruciating silence between us.

Those words fry all those sexy thoughts in my head like fish in hot oil.

Seriously?

"Well... Mr. Alpha. Just so you know, there's nothing wrong with getting fat and I'm not exclaiming because think there's something wrong with getting fat. Also, I'm not against getting fat because I'm scared if you lose interest in me. If want to get fat, I will, regardless of how you'll feel about it, so get over yourself!"

"Does that mean you'll have dinner with me every night from now on?" My eyes widen in disbelief. He nods his head. "Yeah... since you know... you don't mind getting fat."

"Like I said, I do not want to have this conversation with you anymore." I give a gentle slap on the hand that's still on the door handle. "Get your hand off the door handle so I can leave. I need to go to bed early I'm tired."

"I know that."

"Then why are you stopping me from leaving?" I ask sternly. My facial features catch fire when his eyes start hovering all over my face. I nearly combust when a small smile creeps on his lips.

This man's smile is everything sexy and charming. It blows my mind whenever I see it.

"I know I've done a few things to irk you this evening, but I'm glad to see you in this playful mood."

I let out a short, sarcastic laugh.

"Mister. You must be mistaken.

This..." I circle my index finger in the air over my face. "This is not my

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playful mood. As a matter of fact am furious and vindictive right now and if you don't release me, I will rain trouble on you. I mean it!" I warn, doing my best to keep a serious face and frightful tone.

"Cute."

One word and facial muscles betray me like the traitors they are. I don't know how but my lips curve into a smile and I have to turn my face away to hide it from me.

"You hurt me by trying to hide your cute smile, Ashanti. I want to see it."

I seal my lips into a thin line and keep my eyes glued on the window screen.

It is impossible for me to resist his charm.

Damn this mate-bond!

Chapter 0408

ASHANTI'S POV.

I'm smiling like an idiot as I step into the house. It's a miracle my face hasn't split into two halves. I'm so excited. My entire body feels giddy and tonight is one of those nights I know I won't be getting any sleep.

"And she finally returns." A voice startles me out of my thoughts. I roll my eyes half when I turn and see my brother Ryan, walking towards me with a serious look on his face.

I've said this before and I'll say it again, if this guy happened to be older than I am, I would have absolutely no freedom. He has no idea how scary he can get when he wears his poke face.

"Ryan." I call, biting on my lower lip as I try to hide my smile.

"You're still awake."

"Yes, I am. It's only nine pm." He replies sternly.

"Yes, it is." I say, nodding.

"You were nowhere to be found when I came out to look for you after the competition ended. I left you text messages but you didn't reply to any. I called, but you didn't answer. Do you have any idea how scared I was? I even had to text the Lycan King to ask your whereabouts." He's frowning like an angry bear and guilt is stabbing my heart like a thousand daggers as I look at him. My bad.

What I did was wrong. Ryan cares for me and I know I should have at least sent him a text to let him know where I was and with whom.

"Ryan I'm sorry." I apologise as I rush closer to him and take his hands in mine. I was just really downcast after everything that happened, so when Alpha Reagan showed up, I was more than eager to leave with him and get my mind off everything for the rest of the day. I'm sorry. Please don't be mad at me."

I say pouting. He quickly pulls his hand away from my hold and creases his brows as he looks at my pouty lips. He looks very unimpressed by what I'm doing with them.

"You know you can explain without doing that with your face, right? What are you? Five?" He scoffs and walks past me.

"I just want to see how sincere I am. I was just really downcast and needed to be away from all..."

"I know. I know I know. It's okay.

Don't explain anything lest you start crying here," He says and walks past me. My pouty face turns into a smiley one. "I'm glad you spent time with someone who could distract you from those worrying thoughts."

"Yeah. Me too."

"I called mum and dad. I told them about what happened."

"No! Why on earth would you do that? Now they are worked up for nothing."

"For nothing? Ash I saw the fear in I

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"For today. I saw how hard you

your

tried not to breakdown. You need your family here with you during this competition."

"I have you. You are enough."

"You know I'm not. I don't even know how to comfort you when you're in a bad mood. Mum's the one for that."

"I don't need anyone to comfort me. I'll be fine. I mean I'm fine!"

"They'll be here when they finish

sorting a few things at the Pack. If you don't want them to come, you can

call and tell them yourself."

I stay frozen on my spot, utterly dumbfounded as I watch him head for the staircase.

This boy will never cease to amaze me.

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Chapter 0409

SELENA'S POV.

"Have you finished setting..." I halt in my tracks and throw my hands in the air derisively, utterly annoyed by the ongoing scenario before me. "You're still setting the table!" I scold at the top of my voice in annoyance and the two servants stop what they are doing and bow to me.

"We are almost done, Ma'am."

"Almost?" I ask aghast, taking long strides over to them. "Why almost? Is it going to take you forever to set a table for one person? My goodness, why are you all so lazy and annoying? Can't I assign a duty to you and trust that you'll do it properly and on time?"

"We are very sorry for the delay, Ma'am."

"Yeah, whatever! Just ride on with it already!"

"Yes Ma'am." They both bow again before riding on with what they were doing, this time around with great urgency. I huff and march back into the kitchen, where I meet the chef who assisted me in cooking, serving the last meal into a dish.

"Aren't you done yet?" I ask grumpily, both hands resting on my waist as I shoot daggers at her. The woman closes the bowl before looking at me again.

"Done."

"At least I have one competent servant. You can take it to the dining."

"Yes Ma'am." She nods and carries the bowl out of the kitchen. I check the time on my wrist watch and my heart falls into my stomach when I see that it's already nine-thirty pm.

Nine-thirty and Alpha Reagan has still not returned home. I wonder where he is and hope that he hasn't had dinner yet, because I really want him to eat what I've cooked for him. I'll be completely heartbroken if he doesn't.

Sighing heavily, I untie the apron from my waist and place it on the kitchen island. The food has been cooked and it's being served right now. Now, what I have to do is go out there and wait for Alpha Reagan to return so I can mesmerise him with the meals I've cooked. The moment he tastes any of those meals I cooked, he's going to fall in love with me all over again and he'll forget all about Ashanti.

I know he will.

There's a triumphant smile on my face as I leave the kitchen. At the dining, I'm surprised to see that the servants have finished setting the table and are waiting in a line for me to come and dismiss them. They are waiting for me to come and dismiss them.

I like that.

With a serious look on my face, I go over to the table and inspect the set area. The cutleries, tissues, plates and everything seems to be in place so I nod in approval.

"It's all good. You can leave now."

"Thank you, Ma'am." They reply unanimously and leave the dining.

My heart misses a beat when I hear a familiar masculine voice coming from the living room. Quickly, I rush out of the dining and freeze in my tracks when I step into the living room and see Alpha Reagan talking to Catherine, the head servant. She has his suitcase in her hand and she seems to be smiling at something he said to her before I arrived.

That old hag!

What gives her the right to act jovial with my mate.

"Alpha Reagan." I call excitedly and he turns to me. I see the bright look on his face fade when his eyes fall on me. That makes my heart sting, but I ignore the pain.

I know for a fact that he doesn't like me anymore and me being here is kind of a bother to him, but it's just a matter of time before all of that changes.

This man will fall in love with me again. I will make sure of that.

"You're home." My entire face is beaming with a smile as I take calm, calculated steps towards him. Catherine, who was standing close to him, steps away as I go closer to them.

Good!

"Selena. Hi." Alpha Reagan greets with an awkward smile. It seems he wasn't expecting to see me.

"Hello." I respond with a small wave as I stop a few metres away from him. "Welcome home."

"Thank you. What a surprise. I didn't expect to see you down here at this time."

"I know, right? And you're not going to believe what I've prepared for you." His brows trip to his eyebrows in surprise. I nod excitedly as I jump closer to him. "You prepared something for me?" He sounds so surprised, it amazes me.

"Yes, I did."

"And what could that be?"

"Come on and see for yourself." I quickly circle my fingers around his left hand and pull him along with me towards the dining room. He doesn't try to resist. He quietly follows me all way to the room and the

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ves

amused look he makes when he sees the set table makes flowers

bloom in my heart.

He's completely awestruck.

"Dinner?" He asks softly, turning to look at me. I nod so hard, my head nearly disconnects from my neck. "You made me dinner?" Search the Find novel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Yes. I did. I knew you'd be exhausted and famished when you get back from work so I decided to make this."

"Oh..." He exclaims quietly, his eyes going back to the table.

"So... are you going to eat before freshening up or will you freshen up before eating?" I eagerly table the options, stepping before him and looking up at his perfect facial

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features. I watch the amused look on his face fade completely until there's nothing but a plain

expressionless look on it.

"Look, Selena..." He says, scratching the back of his head. "I really appreciate you doing this. I know you put a lot of time and effort into this, but I can't eat this."

My jaw falls. My heart migrates to my throat.

"Why... why not?" I ask with a strained voice.

"Because I already ate dinner..."

"Oh..." I exclaim quietly.

"With Ashanti."

"Oh..." I say yet again, trying my best to keep my cool despite the anger raging in my heart because he mentioned Ashanti's name.

That bitch!

"Yeah. And I'm so full, I can't even taste anything else. I'm sorry."

"It's okay." I chuckle lightly, waving a dismissive hand at him and flashing him a forced smile. "I understand." I lie.

"Maybe... next time?"

"Yeah. That would be great."

"Cool. That said, I need to go upstairs and freshen up. I'm exhausted!"

"Oh... of course. You do that."

He nods with a smile as he leaves the room. I don't leave him alone. I follow him all the way upstairs, to his room door.

"Well... since I couldn't serve you by making you dinner, how about I do so by picking out the pyjamas you'll wear to bed while you shower? You used to love it when I did that."

"Not anymore. I can pick out my own

clothes." He flashes me a tight smile as he opens his room door and steps into the room. I'm just standing there like an idiot with a blank mind.

I don't know what else to say or do you try to impress him.

"Good night, Selena." He says and shuts the door in my face.

Tears burn at the back of my eyelids as I stare blankly at the wooden door in front of me.

It seems this will be a lot more difficult than I thought.

I need to come up with more strategies to get under this man's skin!

Chapter 0410

REAGAN'S POV.

What the hell was that?

I'm frozen on my spot as I stare at the door, completely dumbfounded by what I just experienced out there with Selena.

She made dinner for me.

She offered to pick out the pyjama I'll wear to bed while I shower.

What in the seven hells is going on here?

"Did you really think she was going to give up on you because you told her you were with Ashanti now?"

"Well, isn't she supposed to?" I asked confused. King scoffs in my mind.

"As you can see, it doesn't look like she's going to step down anytime soon, so brace yourself."

I scrub my palm over my face and groan in frustration.

"This version of Selena is scary. Very scary. I get chills just trying to recall the determination in her eyes as she spoke to me. You are right, King. Selena won't stop anytime soon."

"I don't even know why you are putting up with all of this. Ashanti is the one who's supposed to be here, not Selena."

"We both want the same thing, Kind, but you know there's so many things I have to fix before we even dreaming of having Ashanti move in here with us. If I dare bring it up to her right now, I'll ruin everything and I really don't want that to happen because we are on the right track. She's slowly warming up to me again and I'd hate to make her push me away again because I'm impatient."

"If you had just claimed and marked her when you were supposed to, we wouldn't be here right now. This is on you!" King firmly accuses and I have no words to say to defend myself because he is absolutely

correct.

"You're never going to forgive me for that mistake I did, are you?" I ask in a defeated tone as I make my way into my walk in closet. All I want to do now is shower and sleep, hoping tomorrow will be a better day for me and Ashanti.

"I have forgiven you, but until you make things right with Ashanti, I will never stop reminding."

"Understood." I quickly shut him out. As it is now I already feel very awful about how I messed up in the past, I don't want him to make things worse.

A few minutes later, I'm in the

bathroom, under a shower of cold water pumping from the shower pump and cascading down my head and the rest of my body and my thoughts are with Selena. I cringe everytime I remember that

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prepared me dinner and asked to

pick my outfit, but then again, it

makes me remember the time

Ashanti used to pick my outfits and I cannot help but smile.

Two years ago, I had her in my hands. She was all mine. All I had to do was tell her the truth and claim her, but I hesitated. I fucked up big time.

When I'm done bathing, I dress and head back to my bedroom, intending to go straight to bed, but that plan of mine is delayed when I hear a knock on my room door. I turn in the direction of the door, staring at it curiously as I try to guess who it could be.

The only servant who ever comes up to my bedroom unannounced at this time is Catherine. That should be her.

Quietly, I head over to the door and open it up. I almost evaporate into thin air when I see Selena standing before me, wearing her very deceptively innocent face.

Goodness! Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.