

THE LYCAN KING'S SECOND CHANCE MATE

Chapter 0416



CHAPTER TWO HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-SEVEN.

ASHANTI'S POV.

"I'm not even surprised about this revelation. She really looks like someone who would do such a thing. How pathetic!" Kelly, my colleague, comments bitterly as we walk out of the hall. I am fuming with rage and only the goddess knows what I'd do to Tamara if I set my eyes on her right now. I'm definitely going to give her a solid smack.

"It's a good thing she has been suspended. She better go home and think about what she did!"

The rambling continues until we all step out of the hall. There are a few others out here, gathered in clusters and engaged in conversations on the topic of Tamara's sabotage. Some are expressing their disdain towards her dirty game while others are simply listening.

She really messed up.

We all abruptly come to a halt when we spot Tamara. All eyes are on her as she walks out of the hall towards the parking lot with her head held up high. She doesn't look like someone who was just exposed for committing such a shameless act.

"Look at her acting all high and mighty despite being in a hot mess."

"One would look at her right now and think she's proud of the fact that she's been caught."

"It's just a facade she's putting on to mask her true feelings. Don't be fooled by it. Deep down in her heart, she definitely regrets her actions and is calling herself a big idiot for pulling such a stunt! I'm sure of that!"

We all look at Kelly who says those words with so much confidence.

"So, are you going to go over and have a conversation with her or not?" Lena chimes in after a long moment of silence, snapping me out of my thoughts. My eyes go back to Tamara almost at her car and for a split second, I'm torn between choosing to be mature by heading to my car so I can leave or acting petty by going over and giving her a piece of my mind.

I choose the latter.

I'd rather be petty today.noveldrama

Silently, I tear myself from my group and head towards Tamara who's about going into her car.

"I believe you owe me an apology, Tamara." I say sharply and her head swivels in my direction. I flash her a tight smile that wipes off immediately it's formed. Now I'm staring at her deadpan, wishing I could demonstrate a few of my fighting skills on her right now.

She closes her car door and turns to face me fully.

I watch in amusement as she eyes me disdainfully from head to toe before settling her gaze on my face.

"If you're going to beg for an apology, I think you should do so properly. And by properly, I mean you should be on your knees, groveling." A wicked smirk spreads on her lips as she folds her arms over her breasts and strikes a pose.

Yes!

Elegant as always.

She doesn't look the least nervous or scared about the fact that she has been exposed. She's calm and collected, like she had been expecting it. "Was it really worth it?"

"Oh you have no idea. The look on your face when you saw your machines in ruins. The horror flashing in your eyes when you came tenth in that round of the competition. It was totally worth it."

"But you've been disqualified for the

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competition and banned from joining again for many years. Your career will be in the mud once this goes out Your company will incur huge losses and proly go bankrupt. Was seeing me suffer during a single phase of a competition worth your career as a designer? A career you spent years building. A craft you've been honing since you were a little girl. Was it really worth it?" My voice is calm but firm as I throw those questions at her face.

That confident smirk on her lips is nowhere to be found now and a ridge forms between her brows as she creases them. It's like the gravity of her actions just dawned on her.

"Just so you know, Tamara, losing

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one phase of this competition is not enough to bring me down. There are several others and I will excel in all of them. If you think you can sabotage my chances of winning this competition, please look for something else to do with your time because you'd be wasting it trying to stop me from winning this competition."

She scoffs in derision and takes a step forward.

"If I were you I wouldn't be so confident. I know you have the entire royal household on your side, but that won't stop me from fucking you up if I want to. And when I say I mean to fuck you up, I'm not talking about this stupid competition. There are many other ways I can do that. So if you better watch your back, because I've failed now does not mean I'll fail next time. I won't stop until I see your downfall, Ashanti. You won't even know what hit you until you're six feet down." She blinks an eye at me and hops into her car.

I stay frozen on my spot as I watch her ignite the car engine and drive away.

I have a talent for making enemies.

I don't even have to try.

Chapter 0417



ASHANTI'S POV.

My heart is ticking like a time bomb as I'm being led by a guard to Alpha Reagan's office. After that very bone chilling conversation with Tamara, I made a last minute decision to come over here and thank Alpha Reagan for keeping his promise to me, but right now, I sort of regret that decision because I'm nervous as fuck.

The last time I was here was over two years ago. I was still a Harem girl and he was still hiding the fact that we were mates. I can still remember that day vividly like it happened yesterday.

"We're here." The guard's announcement snaps me out of my thoughts as we come to halt in front of a door. I look up at the familiar door and let out a deep, quiet sigh.

One other thing that's making my guts form knots in my stomach is the fact that Alpha Reagan is completely unaware of my coming here. When I arrived and told the guards downstairs I wanted to see him, they didn't even ask any questions and brought me here...

The sound of the office door suddenly swings open with so much force, the wind it blows nearly locks me off my feet. Alpha Reagan's face comes into full view and the moment he sets his eyes on me, he freezes and blinks many times in disbelief.

"Alpha Reagan!" I call, shocked by his sudden outburst.

"Ashanti." He whispers almost lifelessly. The guard, my escort, bows to both of us and leaves us to ride on with our drama. "Why did you open the door like that?"

"Your pheromone." He says almost absentmindedly, looking left and right before focusing his gaze on me again. "I smelt it. And King told alerted me of your presence here. I wanted to deny it as I couldn't think of a single reason why you would come all the way here to see me, but he kept insisting and your pheromone... your pheromone kept messing with my head, so here I am..."

My face has turned crimson red.

I am sealing my lips shut into a thin line to stop my very smile from showing but I'm failing woefully at it.

His wolf alerted him of my presence. He could smell my pheromone. It was messing with his head.

That's exactly the effect a she-wolf should have on her mate and I've got that effect on him. My heart feels like a jar of honey has been poured into it.

"Please, come inside." He steps away from the doorway and gestures to me to go in which I do, calmly, even though what I really want to do is run inside or skip inside while screaming with happiness. Excitement is bubbling in my veins and if I don't express it, it might burst out out in its own way, but I have to stay composed.

The situation at hand does not permit me to smile with this man anyhow I want.

"You're welcome to my office."

He says as we both sit on the same couch. I nod quietly.

"Why didn't you tell me you were coming?"

And miss seeing you react like this?noveldrama

No way!

I clear my throat and turn to him.

"I uh..." My hands join together on my lap and my fingers starts playing with each other.

Bloody nervousness!

"I wanted it to be a surprise."

"Oh, you have surprised me alright? I'm still shaking from the shock. If I take off my shirt, you're going to see goosebumps scattered all over my arms. Never in a thousand years would I have imagined you coming here to see me." His eyes light up like an electric bulb as he speaks. He looks really excited to me and that makes my heart melt completely.

Maybe I should do this often.

No.

If I do it often, he's going to get used to it and there'll be no goosebumps anymore.

Speaking of goosebumps.

My eyes drop to his arms and as expected, they are printed on the shirt fabric. I shamelessly ogle over them, wishing he could take off the shirt so I could see the goosebumps scattered over his skin.

And of course it's not the goosebumps I want to see. Those yummy hard pile of muscles chilling underneath that shirt... I want to see all of it. Again.

"You are such a such a whore!" Lena firmly reprimands in my head and I quickly tear my eyes off his hands and look back at his face.

"I uh... the culprit has been discovered the organizers called a meeting today to expose her. She has been sanctioned accordingly, so I thought it wise to come and thank you for looking into the issue dike you promised."

"Well... Ronald was the mastermind, but I'll let him know you're grateful."

"Please do that. And I hope this isn't a bad time. Am I distracting you from work?"

"No. No!" He answers quickly. "Of course not. You're not!"

"Are you sure?"

"Yes Ash. If anything, it's work that always distracts me from spending as much time as I want with you. It's never the other way round."

My heart has flown to the moon without me.

I nearly forgot what a sweet talker this man is.

Just then, the door creaks open and we both snap out heads in its direction. Kyle, who just walked it, pauses in his tracks when he sees us.

"Oh! Bad timing. I will just come back some other time."

"No!" I answer quickly, jumping to my feet. Alpha Reagan does the same. "It's definitely important. I'm done with what I came here to do anyway. I'll just be on my way."

attempt to take a step, but A Ret

Reagan holds me back. I turn to face him and the look I see in his eyes is not a friendly one.

"No. I'm serious." Kyle insists from the door. "All wanted to do was disturb him. Stay." He says, waving a dismissive hand in the air but I know he's lying because of the thick folder of documents he's holding in his left hand.

"He's right." Alpha Reagan chimes in.

"Have a great time together." Kyle says and leaves the room. I turn to Alpha Reagan with a worried look on.

"Are you sure about that?"

He inches closer to me and takes my hands in his. He's holding my eyes in his as he brings both my hands up to his lips and kisses them. A kiss which shoots sparks all over my body, almost making me vibrate with excitement.

"You have no idea how happy I am to have you here, Ash. I don't care what important task I have to do today, I'm spending this day with you and you alone."

An observable blush spreads throughout my cheeks and I don't even try to hide my smile this time around.

"Really?"

"Yes. And I'd like us to start by having lunch together."

"Lunch." I nod. "I like the sound of that."

"Good then. Give me a few minutes to make a phonecall and get my coat."

"Sure." I take my seat once more while he goes over to his work table where he calls Kyle and asks him to reschedule all his meetings for the day and gets his coat.

On our way to the door, his phone rings and he kills the ringer the moment he checks the caller ID.

My smile widens because the call he rejected was Selena's.

God, I'm such a bitch!

Chapter 0418



REAGAN'S POV.

I'm all smiles as I walk towards the main door of the house, trying my best not to smile too widely as I nod in response to the guard's greetings as I walk past them. The author and finisher of this very giddy mood I'm currently immersed in, is no one else but Ashanti, the love of my life. To say we had a great time today would be an understatement. The time I spent with her today dissolved every doubt I ever had about her not being the mate the Moon goddess wants me to end up with.

Ashanti is the one. I could never choose Selena over her. Right now, what I have to do is find out what Selena has been up to these past five years she was away and if possible, what she is up to right now. I know she wasn't

resurrected from the dead. And that if the Moon goddess brought her to me again, it isn't because she wants me to be with her. It's definitely because she wants me to find out something about Selena and I know for sure that thing is going to shock the living hell out of me and everyone else once it comes to the light. I just hope whatever it is shouldn't affect my relationship with Ashanti in any way. So far, we are doing well and I don't want anything to ever come between us again. I won't let that happen. "Welcome home, my Lord." Charlotte, my head servant greets me with a slight bow the moment I step into the living room.

"Thank you, Charlotte." My eyes are hovering around the living room, scanning for any sign of Selena.

I can't hear plates clattering from the dining or her voice giving orders to servants, so that means I'm free from having to turn down her dinner tonight.

"I'll get this." Says Charlotte as she steps forward to take my suitcase from my hand but I shake my head in denial.

"It's fine. I'll take this myself." She nods and steps back. "Where's Selena?" I ask tightly. I don't even know why I'm asking. I don't give two shits about her whereabouts.

"In her bedroom, probably sleeping already, My Lord."

Thank goodness. The last thing I want is for her to show up here right now. I had a really good day that has left me in a really good mood. I don't want to ruin it by interacting with Selena tonight.

"How was she today?" Another question tumbles out of my mouth.

Why do I even care?

"Quiet." Charlotte responds. My brows crease. She nods in agreement. "She stayed locked up in her bedroom all day and only ate dinner. She seemed devastated about something.

She'll be fine. My mind chimes.

I simply nod my head.

"Thank you for the report. I'll be in my bedroom."

"Would you like your dinner to be served in your bedroom?" She asks calmly and the word dinner makes my face turn red. I quickly clear my throat and maintain a straight face so the smile threatening to spread on my face stays at bay. I already had dinner with Ashanti and it was spectacular. Food tastes a million times better when I'm having it with her.

"There will be no need for that. I already had dinner. Good night."

"Goodnight, My Lord." I nod and proceed towards the staircase. As if waiting, memories of the time I spent with Ashanti today flood my mind and I start smiling like an idiot I

again. I won't be getting even an ounce of sleep tonight. That's for sure.

Her pretty face. The way the entire room lights up when she blesses it with her cute smile. The sweet sound of her voice filling the

atmosphere when she laughs

giggles at something funny say always makes my heart flutter. noveldrama

Ashanti is my undoing.

I simply cannot live without her in my life.

I only come back to the present when I find myself in front of my bedroom door. The goofy smile returns to my face as I think of what I'm going to do once I get in there.

Chapter 0419



Freshen up, get on my bed and reminisce about my day with Ashanti till dawn.
I am a finished man.

Exhaling heavily, I stretch my hand forward and creak the door knob. I push the door open and step into the warm, cosy bedroom, making sure to close it behind me. My eyes go straight to my bed, the only thing my body yearns for right now and I nearly have a heart attack when I spot a naked figure lying on it.

I blink one, two, three, ten times in a single second before focusing my gaze on the figure again. I make out the face of the person.

It's Selena and she's smiling from molar to molar.noveldrama

She's stark naked, lying sideways with her hand propped under her head to keep it suspended from the bed as she looks at me. I shut my eyes for a few seconds, hoping that when I blink it open again, this image before me would have disappeared and it'd be that I was seeing things, but that's not the case. When I open my eyes again, I'm met with the same scenario. Hot air blows out of my nostrils. My heart rate skyrockets. I'm trembling with rage as I take long strides over to the bed. My irrational mind is telling me to order her out of my bedroom this instant using my Alpha voice, but Kyle's advice replays in my head.

If I do that, she could figure out that I really feel nothing for her and our plans might go down the drain. No matter how angry I am right now, I have to stay calm and collected and handle this matter like the Alpha I am.

"Selena." My voice is breathy and I'm making sure to keep my eyes on her face alone. "What is the meaning of this?" She slides down from the bed like a snake and stands before me. She still has that seductive smile going on.

"Do you like what you are seeing?"

Her question is a lethal invitation compelling me to look further down, but I'm tougher than that. I wouldn't be alive today if I were that gullible. My gaze intensifies on her face.

No, I do not like what I'm seeing and I'd really appreciate it if you could disappear from here right now.

Those are the words I want to say to her right now, but I swallow them as I think of a more subtle way to send her out of here.

"You're not supposed to be here." I say quietly and she tilts her head to the side.

"Why not?" She asks, taking a step forward. I do well to step back in order to maintain the distance between us. "I am your mate. I have the right to be here in whatever state I want to be." Her audacity makes me weak in the knees. I

With her right now. I can't deal

to get the hell out of here. "Should i..."

"No." I quickly cut her off, taking several steps back. "Stop."

"Why do you want me to stop? You never ask me to stop. You used to love coming home to this view."

"Selena." A small sigh escapes my lips. "I'm going out to take some air and I want you gone from this bedroom by the time I return. Is that clear."

"But you..."

"No buts." I quickly cut her off before she could protest. "Just be gone."

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And with that, I barge out of the bedroom, praying to my stars that she listens to me and leaves because I'm really not going to hold my words back if I come back and meet her here.

I need to have a serious talk with Kyle tomorrow. There has got to be another way to do this. I can't keep living with this girl. She's going to land me into trouble one of these days.

A few minutes ago, I was convinced nothing could ruin my mood, but boy was I wrong!

I need to stop underestimating Selena.

Chapter 0420



REAGAN'S POV.

I don't know if Selena left like commanded her to before exiting the room because I didn't spend the night in my bedroom when I returned from my walk. It felt so wrong to go back in there and sleep on the same bed a few hours after a naked woman other than Ashanti had slept on it. Doing that felt like cheating on her.

Heck, I might need to change my bedroom again because that one has been defiled.

That bedroom was our sacred place. Up until last night, I had never had any other naked girl in it except Ashanti and I wanted it to stay that way, but Selena just had to ruin things like she always does.

Fucking annoying!

I'm frowning like an angry bull as I head to the flight of stairs that lead downstairs and from here, I can hear plates clattering and Selena giving orders to the servants in the dining room. I let out a heavy sigh of exasperation and roll my eyes so hard, they nearly get stuck at the back of my head. She's at it again. Making breakfast I did not ask for.

I'm not going to eat any food she has made for me this morning and I'm not going to feel bad about it. I'm not going to care if that enables her decode how I really feel about her either.

My steps hasten as I descend the stairs and as though she can hear me approaching, she rushes out of the dining and meets me as I take the last step down. My mood turns sour upon seeing the wide smile on her face.

"Good morning, Alpha." She greets enthusiastically, almost jumping with excitement on her spot.

"Good morning, Selena." My voice is rough and unpracticed. She stops jumping and stays still.

"Your breakfast is ready." She says pointing to the dining. I throw my eyes in the direction and indeed, breakfast is ready. Apart from the delicious aroma hanging in the atmosphere, there are dishes lined up on the dining table with jars of fruit juices and a plate with cutleries stationed before the head seat of the table. It's morning and I would really love to eat something before leaving for work, but I can't.

If I eat this breakfast, she's going to think I was okay with what she did last time, which I'm not and the last thing I want is for her to ever pull such a stunt again.

"I'm not in the mood to have breakfast." I reply tightly. The smile on her face instantly wipes off and novel drama

"Why not?"

"I just don't want to." I step forward and walk past her.

"Is it because of what I did last

night?" Her question makes me stop in my tracks. Slowly, I do a hundred and eighty degree turn and soon

facing her again with s

creased. "Did I offend you by sleeping naked in your bed while I waited for you to come back home?"

My head turns from side to side as I try to make sure we're the only ones in the living room. The last thing I want is for this information to reach Ashanti's ears.

"That was very inappropriate."

"I really don't see anything wrong in what I did, but if I got you offended I'm sorry. I won't do it anymore if you don't want me to."

"I don't want you to, so I count on you to keep to your words."

"But why not? I'm your mate, but ever since I returned you haven't even looked at me in a loving way. You haven't touched me or at least tried to. Don't I look attractive to you anymore?"

God, I cannot even begin to explain to her how much she's missing the whole point.

It's not about her or her attractiveness.

I remember telling this girl about Ashanti. Did she completely forget about that or is she just feigning ignorance?

Whatever it is, I do not have the time to play audience to her yapping right now.

"Selena. I don't want you making food for me anymore. Don't waste your time because I won't eat it. And about what happened last night, it should never repeat itself again. Please."

"What if I can't? You are my mate and I have the right to..."

"I have to go now. Have a nice day." I turn on my heels and saunter out of the living room and I can hear her mumbling angry, incoherent words under her breath but I don't care.

When I arrive outside, I meet Charlotte, waiting for me with my suitcase.

"Keep my room locked at all times." I order calmly. I take my case from her and head to my car.

Kyle and I really have to talk.