CAUGHT WANDERING.

CHAPTER FIVE.

ASHANTI'S POV.

into the car they came with and they drive off. With my wolf's ability, I can hear my stepmother screaming in agony as the car drives out of

The Lycan soldiers lead the way out of the living room to the castle premises where we get

the compound and I know Rhea can hear her too, because she bursts into tears in the car. I don't feel sorry for them.

As the car drives on, I can't help but think about how my life is going to be over there. I hope

when I get there, there'll be a possibility form me to leave the pack and come back home again, but I know if I do that, I'll be regarded as a shame to our pack and we all might be in danger. Rhea hasn't say anything to me and I neither.

I look forward to seeing how she will survive not being able to live like a Princess. I can't even begin to imagine how tough life will be for her over there.

Anyway, that's her problem. I have mine to deal with. I can't help but wonder what it would be like to live in the Harem of the most dangerous Lycan Pack in the Werewolf world.

I hope we get to live far off from each other wherever it is they are taking us to. I can't let my guard down being around a girl with the heart of a snake.

each other again.

Rhea tried so hard to drag me down but ironically, at the end of the day, we are stuck with

When we arrive at the castle, it finally comes to me that Rhea and I are not the only girls who will be arriving today. There are several other young girls alighting from various cars with dreamy eyes.

When I look around, I can see why they are all so amazed. This place is magnificent!

There's a massive white castle at the centre with tall, imposing walls, towers and turrets

I look in the far end and spot a parking lot and my eyes grow wide when I see the variety of

projecting up into the sky. Surrounding the castle are other normal storey buildings, towering every other thing beneath.

cars parked in it. Aston Martins, Benzes, Lamborghinis, Bugattis...I mean we came here in a freaking G-Wagon!

My father's castle is nowhere close to this.

chance to join the Lycan Kingdom's Harem.

The green, well cut lawn is calling my name. And the beautiful flowers of different colours give the surrounding a beautiful glow. There are guards standing in rigid positions at every corner of the premises.

The girls, whom I presume are from smaller packs are completely bedazzled by the beauty

of this place and from the look in their eyes, I can tell that for them, this an honourable

"All of you are welcome to Lunar Crescent Pack." An old lady walks to us with solemn

expression. "My name is Lissa and I'm in charge of prepping you girls for the role you have to play in this pack, but before that, I will like to congratulate you all for being the chosen ones. It means you all are the best girls in your various packs. And for your duties, it is important for you all to know that you are only here to serve the soldiers of this Pack. It is an

honor for you girls to become pleasers and breeders for our brave soldiers and even greater

honored to be chosen as their mates, including the Lycan King. So, you all need to work hard and present the best of yourselves so that you can soar in here. That said, follow me to the Harem quarters so I can show you to your dormitories." I swing my backpack over my shoulder and follow the crowd, but my eyes are still looming around the premises, admiring everything I set my eyes on. Apart from satisfying the men in this pack, I don't know what else I will be doing here. Is she trying to say I should

That's absurd and immoral! Rhea and I have still not exchanged a single word to each other. Every

I hate it when she tries to act like I'm the reason why she's going through a tough time right

work hard to become the best professional companion here so that my living standards will

now. I mean, we are both in this together.

and so are their thighs.

"My name is Hayley, I'm just..."

"Hi."

agrees.

Poor thing.

that person is not Rhea.

with giggles.

I take a step forward.

'Make sure not to wander around.'

the sounds are coming from.

man's legs and the man in question

MATE!

I die five times in the second.

be upgraded?

We have walked past three tall buildings so far in the castle premises and when we get to the fourth, she starts walking towards the main door.

time she wants to look at me, she has this scorn on her face that annoys me.

It is a building which has got six floors, each one slightly smaller than the one below it. The lower levels have sturdy, dark grey stone, while the upper levels are made of lighter coloured

The girls around are gushing in awe and blinking seductively at the soldiers passing by. Some even emit pheromones to seduce the men. Other girls who seem to have been there for some time are dressed in very revealing clothes. Their breasts are almost entirely exposed

bricks. There are lots of windows on each floor, with ornate black wrought iron railings on

the balconies. The whole building looks strong and stately, with a touch of elegance.

Seeing all this makes me uncomfortable and the fact that I'm going to become like them makes me want to slit my throat and die. Other elderly servants show up when we get to hallway and start showing other girls their bedrooms.

"And my name is Rhea..." Rhea cuts her off and stands before me with a perfect fake smile on her face. "Let's be roommates." The new girl looks confused for a while, but she

When it's finally my turn to be taken to a room, the servant leads me into a bedroom which

doesn't seem too fancy and looks like it already has an occupant, but I don't mind as long as

"Unpack and make sure not to wander around. You all will be summoned for a other

assembly once everyone is settled." The old lady instructs and the girls go in their rooms

I calmly shrug my shoulders and follow the elderly servant. This is not the first time Rhea is intercepting my interaction with someone new. That's how she always takes away every potential friend of mine.

If only she knows she's about to live with a poisonous snake.

"Hello." An innocent looking girl greets me and I flash her a bright smile.

my nostrils and travels into my brain, almost making me go nuts. It's irresistible! I step away from the door into the never ending hallway and look left. I keep perceiving the smell and my body keeps telling me to go in the direction of the smell.

Letting out a sign, as I'm about to step into my bedroom when a strange but sweet smell hits

me on. I have to find out where that smell is coming from. It's too captivating for me to ignore.

I start wandering along the long hallway that doesn't seem to have an end, admiring the high,

white and clean walls and wishing that the doors I'm walking by were open so I can peek in.

All of a sudden, I realize I'm the only one in the hallway right now.

"Ashanti, you shouldn't be doing this!" I whisper to myself, but my entire body is cheering

Those were the instructions. And I'm violating it. Suddenly, I hear something strange from afar. It's a masculine voice and it sounds very suspicious.

I use my wolf abilities to heighten my sense of hearing and soon, I'm hearing this clearly. I

should turn around and walk away because I already know what's going on with him, but an

abnormal curiosity takes me over. As silently as I can, I tiptoe to the door of the room where

His face is wiped clean of any emotions and his eyes are like cold ice, almost freezing mine.

My breath hitches, and terror washes down my spine. I tremble with trepidation and at the

I want to look away, but the force in his eyes makes me stay locked in them.

same second, Lena, my wolf, sprints in my mind and blurts out the word:

It is slightly ajar. 'Ashanti, don't do this!' My subconscious warns, but I ignore. Calmly, carefully, I slide my back against the wall, giving gentle side steps closer to the door and when I get close enough, I poke my head forward and peek into the room. My eyes spot a man seated on a sofa, barely clad with a woman kneeling before his crotch between his legs. His eyes are closed and it seems like he is enjoying it. The aura emits from him is so strong I don't need to be told he is a highly ranked lycan in this pack. The slobbering sounds are emanating from the action she's carrying out in between the

I am actually witnessing a blowjob. What have I got myself into?! As I am about to sneak out, the man's eyes suddenly snap open and lock with mine!