

Chapter 5: Do you want me

I blinked several times when I saw a familiar room. My mouth hung open when I saw my bed in Benjamin's pack. I was shocked and confused at the same time.

I walked towards the bed, and I heard that there was a loud noise coming from the bathroom.

I don't understand why I returned to Benjamin's pack because I remembered that the Lycan King had taken me and caged me to his castle to be one of his whores.

"Oh, Benjamin!" My legs trembled when I heard how irty Hailey's tone was. She was giggling and moaning simultaneously, which was too disgusting for me.

Memories ashed once again, and I remembered how I caught them having s*x together, and I didn't even see them having remorse on their faces.

I stopped breathing as I stepped toward the bathroom, and I saw that the door wasn't locked. I know what they were doing; I'm not stupid.

While I was suffering inside the castle, they were too joyful to enjoy each other. I wanted them to experience what I was experiencing.

"Oh, Benjamin. Lick me, darling." Hailey continued groaning. I was mad and scared. Hailey's moan was too loud, and I felt even more furious because of what they had done.

I was about to leave when I heard Benjamin groaning and cursing Hailey for being the best woman he had s*x with.

"Ah! Hailey, your hole is too tight, and I wanted to break your spot. Anastasia wasn't better than you!"

I felt my eyes forming tears, so I took the vase on the oor and threw it at the mirror.

The mirror was broken, but Benjamin and Hailey didn't even notice that I was mad; they didn't hear that I broke the mirror because they were too busy having s*x.

I took the small broken mirror parts before I rushed towards the bathroom. Benjamin and Hailey were naked, and Hailey was on Benjamin's top. She was grinding and started massaging her breasts.

"You are all fucker!" My screams made Hailey stop what she was doing. I tried to stab Hailey, which made her shriek in fear.

Hailey ran out of the bathroom, so Benjamin gave me a death glare. I tried to strike the mirror's glass on his chest, but I failed when he kicked me on my stomach.

"Anastasia! How dare you go here in my pack!" Benjamin roared like a beast, so he tried to hurt me once again when I lashed his feet. He screamed in too much pain, and I tried to escape from the bathroom.

"B*tch! You won't get away from me." He yelled and followed me outside. Benjamin was planting when I tried to punch his face, but it looked like my punches weren't too painful.

Benjamin laughed at me when he grabbed me by holding my hair. I started wincing in pain when he tightened his grip. I was so scared he would hurt me, so I did everything to protect myself.

Benjamin chuckled before he said, "You are strong now. I will remove your condence and ensure you regret everything, Anastasia."

"Damn you f*****g asshole! I will f*****g kill you, and you shall be thankful that—" I didn't nish my words when Benjamin tightened his grasp and slapped me several times.

I fell on the oor; I felt how numb my face was. Benjamin's eyes reddened in a fury. He was about to hurt me once again when I pushed him with a force which led him to fall on the oor.

Benjamin was about to stand up when I sat on his chest and started stabbing his heart using the mirror's glass. All I saw was red, and I didn't even notice that my hand went into his chest and crashed into his heart which made him die.

Benjamin wasn't alive, and I thought that he would stop breathing, but his eyes quickly opened as if he was like an immortal who didn't have a death.

"Anastasia, did you think that you could kill me? I swear, I will f*****g kill you now!" Benjamin growled, and my eyes widened in horror.

Benjamin tried to choke me when I felt I couldn't breathe properly. No, I don't want to die yet; I don't want them to be happy because I wanted to win against them.

"Ahhh—" A large palm crossed my cheek, which made me woke up successfully. The Lycan King was staring at me, and I could notice the worry on his face.

Worry? I think it's not true because I don't think that he would get worried about me.

Maybe, he was uneasy because he would lose one of his playmates. The Lycan called the doctor and made him check me.

"Your Majesty, she's ne now. Maybe, she is having a nightmare, and please don't force her to talk because her throat is swollen." The doctor said to the Lycan King.

I was surprised that I was still alive, and what made me surprised was the Lycan rushed me to the hospital. I thought it was Clayton who helped me.

I was staring at the Lycan King when he looked at me using his sharpened eyes.

"I thought it was Clayton who helped me," I murmured; the Lycan King gave me a death look which made me panic. I couldn't understand why he was acting strange.

"Aren't you happy that I was the one who rushed you to this hospital? Anastasia, if it's not me, do you think Clayton will save you?" He angrily went closer to me and held my chin.

I gasped when I felt his mint breathing. The Lycan eyes glowed in gold, and I knew he was trying to warn me.

"Aren't you glad that I was the one who helped you?" The Lycan King repeated his question, which made me gulp.

Why did I feel that if I answered something that he didn't like to hear, there was a big chance that I would lose my life?

"It's not what I mean...."

I didn't nish my words when he came closer to my ear and whispered. "It's good to hear you aren't happy because I'm neither. How could you moan that man's name in your sleep? Do you want me to kill him?"