

Chapter 6: Where is that b*tch?

Kill him?

I don't think I needed the Lycan's help to kill Benjamin. No, I want my vengeance on him, and if the Lycan would help me, it means I didn't get my revenge on Benjamin.

Does Lycan think that I need his help because I don't even can do it? I can do it.

"What are you talking about, Lycan?" My mouth stammered in anxiousness when he didn't even remove his sight from me. Wasas was trying to see if I could ght his stares.

"Lycan? You're talking to the Lycan King, and some Lycans are here in my castle. But they aren't the king, nor the Queen." The Lycan King mocked me, and I blinked when he chuckled as if I saw a ghost.

Hearing his laugh was like the acoustic music of the forest in my ears. And I liked the sound of the forest because it calmed me down. But the Lycan King was too different; his laugh made me more nervous. I felt my heart clenched in fear, and I didn't know why I was so scared of him.

"I'm your King Damon. I'm your master, your exclusive master. Anastasia, you're such a big mess in my castle, but I love it." The Lycan King added; he groaned and looked away from me.

He hummed and went to the window. He looked like he was thinking about something, and I felt that I didn't want to disturb him for the peace that he wanted.

"Do you want to be free from my hands?" The Lycan King asked me, and he shook his head as if he thought something wasn't lovely. He grinned at me and seeing his grin made me want to jump out of him.

"I have an offer. Carry my child, and I will give you the freedom you like." He added.

My hands gripped the sheets because I felt irritated by what he said. Did he think it was too easy for me to leave my child once I got pregnant? Especially to someone like him, who liked to kill some people who didn't even know how to ght back.

"I'm no one's slave, Lycan. I'm the master of myself, and— ahh!" I screamed when his canines showed up and attacked me as if he didn't like that I was not submitting to him.

The Lycan King growled loudly, making me think he was too furious because of what I told him. His eyes glowed as he grasped my hair and pulled me to face him.

Seeing his golden eyes and pinkish lips made me want to surrender, but I knew that if I gave in, I would suffer.

"Your body is mine. From the moment that I licked your cunt, it's f****g mine. You lost your virginity to me, woman." The Lycan held my waist as he started moving closer to my neck.

"I don't have a queen. You can be my queen if you conceive my child. That's my requirement." He added, which made me laugh nervously.

It's too doubtful that many women were in his bed, but they couldn't get him pregnant. Maybe, the Lycan King was infertile. He was the problem. That's why he couldn't have his successor.

"Maybe, you can't conceive a child because you aren't capable of doing it. Ouch!" I winced in pain when the Lycan smacked my legs; the worst was I was in pain and lust because of what he did to me.

The Lycan snarled at me, "How dare you accuse your master of being infertile? You didn't know anything!"

My eyes almost popped out when I saw his face was fuming mad at me. Well, I'm just telling the truth, and if I'm wrong, he doesn't need to be defensive because of what I said.

"I'm capable of having a child, woman. It's you all who can't bear it. Damn it!" The Lycan threw the table and started throwing his tantrums before me.

I bit my lips because I thought I had found him funny and that he was throwing some things because of what I told him.

"Are you making fun of me? Do you want me to hang you?" The Lycan gasped, so I shut my eyes. No, I should stop myself from getting amusement because of his actions; I don't want to die yet.

My legs trembled when I tried to walk. He didn't leave his eyes on me, and I lowered my head when I felt something inside of me tickling.

My heart was thumping crazy, and I didn't even feel these feelings when I was with Benjamin or when I met him. The Lycan King glimpsed away when he saw me watching his every reaction.

My hand rose and touched his hair, which made the Lycan stop. He was surprised because of what I did; maybe, I was surprised too. I don't know, and I felt my hand had its own mind.

"What are you doing, little Wolf? Are you trying to pamper me like a child?" The Lycan King murmured, and his angry expression slowly softened when I continued caressing his hair. The Lycan King shut his eyes as if secretly enjoying what I was doing to him.

"You wanted me to stop getting mad at you. Make me." He added before he held my hand to stop me from touching his face.

His eyes haunted my soul, and it felt like he was trying to talk to me using his gorgeous blue eyes. It looked like I was in a deep ocean, and I kept swimming back and forth to nd him.

"My little wolf, make me stop getting mad at you. I'm territorial; you did something nasty when you were sleeping. How could you moan someone's name in your sleep." He complained.

The Lycan King sniffed my hand while he was closing his eyes. I bit my lips when he started kissing them and licking each one of my ngers

"I-It's not what you think it is. ..." I was about to explain when my mind thought about why I was trying to defend myself against him. He's why I'm here in this f****g castle, and I don't want him to think it's ne with me that he was claiming me as his territory.

"Call me by my name, little wolf, or else I will make you scream my name in pleasure here in this room. I will ensure they hear how you plead with me to dig your hole deeper." The Lycan King uttered.

I breathed hard when he peeked at me, and I couldn't stop watching him licking my ngers. Damn this man, it was too hot, and I wanted him to do what he was trying to threaten me with.

"Call me." He ordered and pulled me so he could carry me. I was shocked because of the stunt that he was trying to do with me. He was taking me when he sat on the bed and let me sit on his lap while I was facing him.

He cursed multiple times, and I could feel his erection poking me, which stopped me from acting like a slut to him.

"D-Damon..." My lips quivered when I spoke his name, which made his lips rise, and he chuckled.

"I'm your Damon, Anastasia. And not your Benjamin." The Lycan King mumbled. He started massaging my back, and I was amazed at his good hands. It feels like he was trying to make me fall to him, deeper.

"I want you to remember that you aren't with Benjamin. You're with the Lycan King, and my name is Damon Knight. Don't forget my name." The Lycan King pulled me more so our bodies could be touched by each other. My heart was pounding too fast, which made me try to breathe normally.

"I'm not like him, Anastasia. I know how to please a woman. This is why those women want to get my child; I know how to treat them right." His words made me feel in pain. My heart crashed when his words slapped me with the truth. He was trying to be good to me because he was searching for the woman who would carry his child.

This sweet Lycan King knew how to make the woman play in his palm, and I didn't want to be one of them.

The lovely atmosphere diminished, so I pushed him away from me, and I tried to be freed from his grasp, but he didn't let me. His jaw clenched as if trying to calm himself from punishing me.

"There are a lot of women who can conceive your child. And I don't want to be like them. I'm not one of your sluts, Damon." I yelled and tried to punch his face. I was so mad, and I didn't know why I was reacting like this.

The Lycan King stopped holding me, but his eyes were murderous, as if he wanted to stab me. "You are mine, Anastasia. You won't get away from me, and I will make sure you will forget that damn asshole because he's not even worth it."

"You are the one who isn't worth it, Damon. You're crazy! Ahhhh— f**k you!" I screamed in fear when he pushed me onto the bed and went on the truth. I was so nervous that he would force me to sleep with him.

"I'm not yet f**k you, Anastasia. You should be thankful that I stopped inserting this mighty c**k inside you, or else, let's see if you can ght with me." He slowly kissed my cheeks, and I tried to restrain myself repeatedly.

"Don't wish for something that you can't even do. It's good that you are calling me by my name, and I'm excited to hear your moan while I'm taking you."

I was about to talk back when I heard a loud knock on the door. When the door was opened, I saw Clayton bowing his head, but I knew that he was secretly checking on me.

"Your majesty, they are all in the meeting room. They're waiting for your presence." Clayton announced, which made the Lycan King stand up and laugh. I thought he intentionally let Clayton see I'm one of his women, and I wouldn't say I like it.

The Lycan King left with Clayton, and he made sure that Clayton wouldn't even dare to look or talk to me. I don't understand why he's mad because I didn't even do anything with Clayton.

When I went back to my designated room, I saw Naomi was waiting for me. She went to me and checked me.

"We found out that someone was trying to poison you. I can't believe that they did this to you!" Naomi gritted her teeth in madness, grabbed my hand, and massaged they palm. She was looking at me when her mouth hung open, and I saw that she was shocked.

"It looked like you enjoyed your night being with the Lycan King. I noticed the love marks that he left on your body." My cheeks burned because of what Naomi had told me. I forgot the marks that he gave me, and it disgusted me.

I tried to hide it, but she laughed at me as if we were doing dumb stunts. How could I hide the red marks if those women knew about it? Slowly, I understood why they were looking at me as if they were mad at me.

"You stayed the whole night with the Lycan, and that's why they were all mad at you. Honey, you should be careful." Naomi's words made me gulp in fear. s**t! What does it mean?

"What do you mean, Naomi?" I was anxious when I asked her. She smiled at me.

She was about to explain when I heard an unknown woman's voice. "Where is that b***h?"

Naomi widened her eyes, and she was about to hide me when someone violently grabbed my hand and pushed her eyes.