

Chapter 0007

ASHANTI'S POV.

When Lissa told me I'd clean the Harem bathroom, I thought I'd be cleaning about ten different little bathrooms which would be easy but I was wrong. I was led into a hall, not a bathroom.

It was humongous!

I almost screamed when I stepped into the luxurious bathroom that had every bathing equipment you can think of. Bathtubs, showers, dressing areas, jacuzzis.

Everything about the bathroom screamed wealth.

Damn this pack and their money!

I scrubbed and cleaned and washed for hours! I lost count of the time.

By the time I'm done cleaning and Lissa approves after doing the final inspection, it's already late at night and I am famished!

"You can go to bed now."

"To bed?" I ask weakly. Breathing hard. My hands are white from touching too much water and soap. My clothes are wet and I'm freezing in them. "Ma'am Lissa. I'm very hungry. I've

had nothing to eat all day." I cry to her and she scoffs in derision.

"And who's fault is that? Nobody asked you to be disobedient. The other girls had lunch and dinner at the canteen when you were cleaning. This will teach you a lesson to follow instructions from now on." My intestines churn at her statement. Tears well up in my eyes.

I know I did something wrong, but it would have cost her nothing to let me eat.

"I... I can't sleep hungry. Please. I need to eat something."

Because my body is shaking. This is the first day in my life I'm going a whole day without food or water. I might die.

"It's almost ten pm, I doubt if there'll be anyone at the canteen." She gives me directions to the canteen and I take on my heels over to the place.

When I get there, to my greatest dismay, it's empty. All the little stores are locked and there's nothing for me to eat.

"What to do, Ashanti?" I whisper to myself.

There's nothing to do in this situation. I only have to go to bed and pray that I wake up tomorrow morning.

I arrive at my bedroom and I'm reminded of the fact that from now on, I will be sharing my personal space with someone else. I've never had to share a bedroom with anyone before, I don't know what it's like, so I can only hope

that this girl I see standing before me is nothing like my stepsister, Rhea.

"Hi!" I greet her with a smile that doesn't reach my eyes.

"Hello." She steps away from the doorway and walks into the bedroom. Like I said before, it's not very fancy. It's nothing like my bedroom at my father's castle, but it is habitable.

There are two small beds at both ends of the walls and a single wardrobe which we will have to share. And that's pretty much all about the bedroom.

Plain.

Too plain for my liking.

"You look terrible, have you been working?"

"Yes." I let out a tired sigh as I turn to face her. "You must have heard about the girl who walked in on Lady Alina and the Alpha having a good time." She calmly nods her head.

Of course the news travelled fast.

"Yeah. I heard of that."

"That was me. So I was punished for wandering around and I missed lunch and dinner and right now I'm so famished, I don't think I'll make it till tomorrow." Mind you, I normally don't talk to strangers like I'm doing now. The normal me would have greeted her and walked straight to my bed and

crawled on it without saying another word, but I'm too hungry and angry to do so.

I need to vent out my frustration to someone and she happens to be the scapegoat.

"Will this help?" She stretches two granola bars towards me and I almost go down on my knees and worship her.

She just offered me a snack!

"Oh Sweet Moon goddess!" I quickly seize the bars from her hand and start biting. "This is perfect. Thank you so much!" She chuckles and shakes her head. I shed tears when she handed me a bottle of water.

Finally, someone is being nice to me today and it happens to be my roommate.

When I finish eating the bars, I drink the water and exhale heavily. I'm not really full, but this can keep me alive for the night.

"My name is Tessa by the way. I'm from the Blood Moon Pack and I've been here for a while now."

"I'm Ashanti. I came from the Mystic Diamond Pack. I just arrived today." I introduce myself as well. I want to add the fact that my father is the Alpha of my pack, but I decide not to.

There's no need for me to give out that information.

"I see..." She nods her head. "Just a little heads up, Ashanti, you better watch out for the other girls since you are my roommate."

"Why's that?" I ask, confused. She simply smiles and shrugs her shoulders.

"You'll know soon." Is all she says. When I notice that she's not going to say anything else to me, I rise from the bed and unzip my box so I can start packing my clothes.

Tessa doesn't speak to me again as I do so and I'm happy because my mind is in a far place.

I'm still thinking about what I did earlier today.

I saw Alpha Reagan receiving a blow job from a girl and my wolf signalled me that he was my mate.


Could he really be my mate?

I quickly shake my head at the thought.

No. It's impossible.

Maybe it's just an ability the Lycans or the Lycan King himself possesses. Maybe he has the ability to make normal werewolves like myself believe at first glance that he is my mate. It could be like a charm.

That had better be the case because I'm disgusted by the idea of being mated to anyone from this pack, let alone the Lycan King and I'm never going to ask him about it.

 +20 BONUS

Everything happened too fast, but could there really be a chance of the Lycan King being my mate? The owner of the whole Harem?

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