

## Chapter 0008

ASHANTI'S POV.

"WOW!" I exclaim in awe as I walk into the enormous hall that looks nothing short of a banquet hall. The rest of the girls are filing in and the entire atmosphere is filled with sounds of chatters and chairs screeching on the floor as the girls pull out seats to sit on.

All the Harem girls were instructed to come into the hall so that the Lycan King, Alpha Reagan, could address them.

I don't know how I feel about seeing him for the second time especially since the mate issue keeps ringing in my mind.

"That's the girl who walked in on Alina and the Lycan King yesterday." I hear a girl whisper to her group of friends. I turn to look and the scornful glares they're giving me set my body on fire.

I'm not even surprised to see Rhea among them. Her usual wicked smile is plastered on her face.

"Ashanti is her name." Another girl adds.

"I hear she's the daughter of Alpha Anderson of the Mystic Diamond Pack." The girl looks at Rhea. "She's your sister, isn't she?" Rhea shakes her head.

"Step-sister!" She corrects the girl, enunciating the words and they all burst into laughter.

"She doesn't even look like the daughter of an Alpha. She looks so local and stupid. She's not going to last a week here."

"What are you looking at?" One of the girls asks when they notice I'm looking at them. I clear my throat and look away because I don't want to get into a fight. The punishment I got yesterday was enough. "With that nosy attitude of yours, you are not going to survive a week here, bitch!"

My fists curl by my side. I shoot her a furious glare. My blood pressure is rising and anger is making its way to the forefront of my consciousness.

"Ignore them." Tessa's voice comes through and I can feel her hand wrapping around my wrist and pulling me away from the girls. "They are not worth it. They'll only cause more problems for you."

"Just one punch!" I say between my teeth. She shakes her head and pulls me to a front-row table of four. "Sit down and take in deep breaths. You'll feel better." We both pull out our seats and sit down and I do as told. It works like magic. I don't feel angry anymore.

My eyes keep hovering over everything in the hall. It's huge and beautifully decorated. For the girls, because they know the Alpha will be addressing us today, they've all dressed

their best and I have no idea why they even put in the effort because he's not going to notice them.

Alphas are known for being very prideful. Not to mention a Lycan Alpha.

"Oh my God!" A series of heavy gasps follow that statement which causes Tessa and I to turn and see what's going on.

Alina is what's going on.

She's making a grand entrance into the hall with three other girls behind her and from a single glance, I can tell she's the best dressed in here. Everything she has on screams wealth and I must confess that she is a very beautiful girl.

Now I see why the Lycan King would choose her to give him a blow job.

The other girls are gushing and praising her as she makes her grand entrance and I'm truly bored.

"That's Alina..." Tessa tells me. "She's a member of a high respectable family and that means she's royalty. She's not only a Lycan, but she's a warrior."

"A warrior!" I ask aghast as my eyes stay glued to Alina who's smiling proudly as she marches forward.

"Yes. Her father is the former Delta of the Pack and now, her brother has taken that position. She comes from a family of warriors so it's only normal that she grew up to be one. She doesn't belong to the Harem, but she has great influence

here because of their family's status and so she comes here from time to time. She has her disciples and they are like school bullies. You do not want to get on her bad side. She can make your life miserable in this Harem."

"Oh boy, I think I already did," I whisper in agony.

The resentment I saw in her eyes yesterday in that room when she looked at me will not subside anytime soon and my doubts are confirmed when my gaze meets with hers and she shoots me a scornful look. I quickly tear my gaze away from hers, but that's not enough because she walks over to where Tessa and I are seated and takes a killer pose before me.

I get a whiff of her perfume.

It smells heavenly. Everything about her is classy.

"Evacuate this table this instant. You do not deserve a front-row seat!" She orders and I look up at her, amused.

Tessa was right. She's a bully.

"As you wish." That is all I say as I rise from my seat and move to another table far behind. Tessa follows me.

Once we are both settled on our newfound seats, we both smile and shake our heads.

"You were right about her being a bully."

"You haven't even seen the real her yet. There's more to

come." She tells me as she uncorks one of the bottles of water on the table and drinks.

Suddenly, the entire hall goes dead silent. A familiar, delicious, and captivating smell hits my nostrils and all my senses become alert. My wolf, Lena, sprints up in my mind as I look at the door and my heart drops into my stomach when my eyes fall on Alpha Reagan, the Lycan King.

He's walking into the hall with two guards behind him. He's dressed in a black suit that fits him perfectly, carving out his athletic body build and his face...

Oh, his perfectly sculpted face...

He has the most perfect facial features.

Thick eyebrows, prominent jawline, high cheekbones, perfect hairline and what have you?


"Mate!"

Lena screams that crazy word again in mind and my knees almost make way for me to reach the ground.

She has to stop doing this to me.

My eyes are glued to his face as he walks into the hall. No one dares to utter a single word. Even the wind is afraid to make a sound.

My heart careens out of control as he slowly approaches our table which happens to be just beside the red carpet

 +20 BONUS

aisle. His eyes are searching. His neck is turning left and right, looking for something...

For someone.

And when he finally finds it, he stops in his tracks and focuses his gaze on the person, who happens to be – Me.

Yes – Me!


My breath hitches.

Our eyes are locked in each other's and Lena has gone frantic in my mind.

She's crying out the word "Mate". Alpha Reagan is seriously looking at me and my eyes are fighting not to flutter. Sirens are spinning in my blood. My legs have won the right to tremble. If I was standing, I would have lost my balance. I would be on the floor by now.

Why the hell is he looking at me like that?

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