

Chapter 8: Anastasia's plan

"It looks like I was disturbing you with your talk with this woman." The Lycan King said before he entered my room. He walked as if he owned my designated space. Yeah, how could I forget that he held this damn castle!

I was about to talk back when I saw how murderous he was staring at me. I thought that I swallowed my tongue because of fear that he would go to hurt me in front of Naomi.

Naomi was bowing her head, and I could see how she gently hit her elbow on me as if she was trying to tell me that I needed to pay some respect to the Lycan King.

"Naomi, can you leave us? I want to talk to her alone." The Lycan King ordered; even though he tried to be more pleasing, his action won't let me fall into his trap.

No, please, Naomi, please don't leave me with this violent man. If you go to me, I'm sure that you will not die once you get back here.

My mind was starting to exaggerate everything, and I knew Naomi had no choice but to obey the Lycan King. If Naomi didn't follow him, she must have been beheaded because of those rules.

Naomi peeked at me, she licked her lips, and I could see that she was worried that something terrible might happen to me. She terribly sighed before she nodded to the Lycan King.

Naomi held my hand, and she whispered something to me that I couldn't even hear. My face panicked when Naomi went to the door, gave me a last glance before she left me with the Lycan King.

I lowered my head in worry that the Lycan King might behead me or something. My head slowly rose when the Lycan King held my chin as if he wanted to see my face.

"My little wolf looks scared because of me." The Lycan King murmured, he moved closer to me, and I gasped when his lips landed on my neck. I almost stop my breathing because of his bold moves toward me. My heart was getting violent because of him, and I don't know why I was affected whenever he was doing something intimate to my body.

"Speak, Anastasia. If you don't speak, I will put my d**k inside your mouth and f**k your freaking mouth ruthlessly!" He warned, which made me panic even more.

I stepped back when he grabbed my waist and pulled me closer to him. "You aren't mute, Anastasia. I want you to ght back whenever you have a chance. I thought you weren't weak, but your actions made me think you were such a weak wolf. This is why they kept bullying you!"

My blood boiled in anger, and I found myself pushing him away. How could he tell me those words? How could he make me feel that I was such a weak wolf that was abused by my pack?

"S-Shut up! You don't even know everything!" I was about to tell him when I stammered, especially when I glimpsed into his blue-paired eyes. My eyes widened when he laughed at me though I knew he was fuming mad at me.

The Lycan King shook his head as if he found me adorable. No, I knew that he was making fun of me.

"So, let's talk about the man that you like. I think I was the man that you didn't like, right?" The Lycan King uttered; he clenched his teeth as if trying to warn me not to agree with him.

I bit my lower lip so I could stop myself from saying some terrible words to him. I didn't even notice that the Lycan King looked so dumbfounded. He was wearing his crown, while there was a black cape on his neck. His muscular body was shining in my eyes, and whenever he was moving, his muscles showed even more.

"Anastasia, you like making me piss at you, right? Is this your way of getting my attention?" The Lycan King couldn't stop himself from accusing me. His words made me laugh so hard, which made him growl as if he wanted me to stop making fun of him.

How could he think I was doing this because I wanted his attention? Was he affected that I wasn't one of these women who kissed his feet?

"I didn't know that the great Lycan King loves to assume everything." Finally, I already had a voice to talk to him.

He pulled me so I could sit on his lap. My eyes expanded because of his aggressive action toward me. His lips rose, and he grabbed my hair which made me wince in pain. s**t!

"I want to see your neck. I like to see those marks that I give you. How could you say those words after you almost got s*x with me? It looked like you wanted me to kill you using my hands." He pulled my hair which made me give him access to see my neck. I could hear his groan when he saw those marks that he put on my neck, and I was shocked when I felt that something below me was slowly getting awake.

He pursed his lips and smelled my scent. "Your scent made me calm. Anastasia, I promise you that if you conceive my child, you will get whatever you want." He mumbled.

I could get whatever I wanted. Does it mean that if I wanted to have this damn pack, he could give it to me? I don't think so.

"I don't like you, your majesty. I will rather be alone forever than be with you. Ahhh—" I screamed in hurt when he tightened his grip on my waist. When I peeked at his face, I saw his canines were exposed.

"You're such a martyr, my wolf. Your mate didn't want you anymore. Do you want me to show you? If you saw Alpha Benjamin was too happy while f*****g your twin sister, would you move on after that?"

A moan came out of my mouth when he kissed my neck. It was so good that I felt my knees weaken. He hummed while he was caressing my back gently.

"You should be grateful that I'm visiting you after we spend our night together. Those women hoped that I would do this with them." The Lycan King muttered, which made me feel bad for myself. How could I be thankful if the next thing to happen to me was to die?

"I'm not one of them. You know I'm mated to Alpha Benjamin, and you forced him to reject me!" My voice rose, and what I was trying to do was to make the Lycan King hate Benjamin.

"I'm territorial when it comes to my woman. Anastasia, do you want me to kill that f*****g bastard in front of you? Oh! I won't do that; I want you to get mad at your mate. I will bring you back in your pack, but you won't stay there long because I want you to witness that Alpha Benjamin was too pleased that you aren't with him anymore." The Lycan King gave me a creepy smile; his eyes were sharp, which made my heart pound too fast. s**t!

If he made me come with him, I could escape from his hands. I knew that the Lycan had a lot of enemies, and I could go there if I wanted to.

But why was there a part of me that didn't like the idea that I was trying to escape from him? Why do I feel that I don't want him to get mad at me?

"Make me calm, Anastasia." He said, and possessively claimed my lips which made me shake.

I grasped his hair and started responding to his kisses. I was so thirsty for his touch, as my wolf was jumping for joy, that I was trying to be more intimate with him.

"s**t! You're so good now. I will devour your mouth because your body is mine. I'm possessive when it comes to what I own. I won't let someone step on my territory." I moaned when I heard his possessive words, and I could feel the tingle inside my womb.

I cried out when he switched our position. He was on my top, and he didn't even break our kisses.

Damon started bumping his hardened length on my center, wetting my core. I was moaning when he lowered his lips from my neck like a vampire who wanted to suck my blood. I groaned. He sucked my neck and even licked my sensitive spot.

"Oh, your majesty." I cried in pleasure and felt my body tremble because of what he was doing to me.

He grinned at me. "You're horny, Anastasia. I can give you whatever position you like. If you accepted my terms, I could bed you, but I'm the only man you can f**k with."

My eyes shut when he slipped his hands inside my clothes and massaged my breasts. What the Lycan King was doing to me was such a great torture on my part.

It looked like he wanted me to be more hungry by his touch. What made me more unbelievable was my wolf kept wanting him as if he was my mate.

"s**t, this is not good. I wanted to f**k you right now. But I can't." The Lycan King stopped what he was doing, and he was fuming red when I saw him.

He stood up, and I could see that his center was hard, which made me swallow.

"If you still love your mate, I will let you see he doesn't want you anymore. I will tell Clayton to fetch you. I will bring you there." He left after he spoke those words.

I gasped because I didn't want him to see that I was too happy that he decided to bring me in my past pack.

My hands clenched because I would ensure I would get away from the Lycan King. I would make sure that I would be out of this game castle.

I didn't even notice Naomi watching me because I had been looking at the wall for so long. She faked her cough.

"Is there something wrong, Anastasia? Do you want some help?" She asked me; she went closer to me, which made me gaze at her. I treated Naomi as my friend, so I thought there was nothing wrong if I would share my plans with her.

If Naomi was one of the women who wanted the Lycan so badly, I know she would push me away from this pack.

"I've been thinking about this for so long. His majesty will bring me back to my pack." I whispered. Her eyes widened in suspicion, but she didn't say anything, making me think she would agree with my plans.

"I will escape from him. I don't like to be here. I don't like the rules of this pack." I added, which made Naomi run toward the door, and the window to check if it was locked.

Her eyes were full of worry, and she grabbed me. "Anastasia, stop your plans. If you keep doing this, he will do everything to kill those you love."

"I don't care. I will do everything to escape from him. You should be happy that I will leave this damn place." My answer made Naomi look at me in disbelief.

"You should stop provoking him. The Lycan King would kill a lot of innocent people because of you. Did you like that? What do you think will happen if he tries to search for you? Some innocents will die because of wars." Naomi madly said those words to me, which made me feel torn.

Those people kept making me feel unworthy, so why would I choose them to be saved? Never, I will be selfish this time.