

## The Lycan Prince

\*Alexander\*

I couldn't sleep the whole night and just kept staring at the girl sleeping in my arms.

My mate!

The entire room was lled with her sweet scent. Honeycomb and lilies. This was the most alluring scent I had ever smelled. Involuntarily, I breathed deeply and suppressed a groan. It was strange, but it actually soothed my anxious heart. I stared at her red, kissable lips, and I had to suppress a groan.

I was the Lycan Prince, the next to be the Lycan King, Alexander Stoneheart.

Lycans are larger and stronger than wolves, and so we rule them. We are superior in every way. We are the mightiest Alpha.

I had lived in the human realm for years, and now it was about time to leave after nishing my studies. The nal year of college was over and my duties in my kingdom were calling me back. So, I was about to leave in a few days.

Love and emotion were not meant for me. I was groomed from birth to be the most ruthless and emotionless Lycan king, and that was the legacy I was handed. In our world, having a mate was an unforgivable transgression for a ruler like me. The rules were clear: if, the Goddess forbid, I stumbled upon my mate, I was duty-bound to reject her.

Yesterday, I celebrated my 21st birthday with my friends. My future Beta, Gideon, planned a surprise for me on my birthday and sent me into this room, saying he had planned a surprise to make this celebration night special. I knew what awaited me in the hotel room the instant his eyes glinted with mischief.

When I came to this hotel room, my intentions were clear – I wanted to have one last wild adventure before returning to my pack and shouldering the responsibilities that awaited me. But I never expected this day to bring my life's biggest shocking surprise. As soon as I approached this room last night, my whole body stiffened at an alluring scent, and I barged into the room impatiently. Then, for the rst time, my eyes met the most enchanting blue orbs, and Xylon growled in my head,

"MATE!"

And my whole world turned upside down.

Fuck!

Though it wasn't as if I had been waiting all my life for my mate, I never expected to nd my mate like this: a weak human in a hotel room and, the worst possible thing, a prostitute.

"She is not a prostitute. She is our mate," Xylon, my Lycan, growled in my head.

"Then why did she sell herself on a site? And what is she doing in this lthy hotel room?" I retorted.

"You are also in this room, and what are you doing, you perverted Lycan prince?" He scolded, making me groan frustratedly.

Sometimes he was really a pain in my ass.

"Shut the f\*\*k up, Xylon, and don't ever try to take over me like that," I scolded him, gritting my teeth.

If I hadn't regained control last night, he would have f\*\*\*\*d her and marked her the moment we met her.

"She is our mate and because of your foolish customs I am not going to let her go. I need to make her ours and keep her with us forever," he announced proudly, making me scowl.

Last night, the moment I realized she was my mate, I wanted to reject her and get out of there. But, Xylon argued and stopped me. He took over my senses forcefully and took her in his arms. She surprisingly gave into my arms naturally and then I kissed her neck. In that crazy moment, I was going to mark her. But then, I came to my senses when she moaned and I regained control of my body.

However, Xylon kept embracing her the whole night and kept staring at her beautiful face.

We didn't even know her name, and he already fell head over heels.

He was stubborn and a big bad Alpha, the mightiest Lycan.

"She is beautiful," Xylon whispered, seemingly awestruck. I glanced at the girl lying in my arms.

I didn't want to admit it but... she was, "Breathtaking!" I didn't realize when I unconsciously sighed.

"She is our mate," Xylon announced with pride in his voice.

He seemed already in love and had already told me this a thousand times since we found her.

"Mate is waking up," the big bad Alpha, Xylon, purred in my head like a love-sick pup, making me scowl.

The long thick dark eyelashes uttered before the most beautiful light blue eyes blinked at me. My breathing hitched in my throat. f\*\*k! She was the most beautiful girl almighty had ever created. Her gaze xed on mine, and I couldn't look away.

What was she?

Who was she?!

A witch!

A spell enchantress!

Or a fairy?!

Or was it just what they called a mate bond?!

Did I nd her beautiful just because she was my mate, or was she really extraordinarily beautiful?

I didn't get time to nd the answers to any of my questions because her eyes widened with horror the next moment, and her breathing sped up.

As if she remembered everything, panicking, she tried to push me away.

"Sir, please let me go. The deal was only for a night," she muttered, lowering her eyes. I frowned.

The deal?!

"So you charge extra for the morning?!" I remarked harshly.

"Be respectful to mate," Xylon scolded.

I groaned in my head at my stubborn Lycan.

"Excuse me?!" She gasped. "That's... that's none of your business."

Feisty, huh!

"Uh!! Will you let go?" She whined and wriggled her petite body.

Then I realized I was still holding her as if it was a natural habit of mine. Cursing under my breath, I gently removed my hand, and she quickly slipped out of bed. I watched silently as she picked up her dress and other stuff, darting to the bathroom.

"Don't let mate go," Xylon whimpered.

"I can't stop her," I informed him, raking a hand in my hair.

"No, stop her. I need her. I can't live without her," he sulked.

"Stop it, Xylon. You know that we can't have a mate," I reprimanded my stubborn beast.

"You are stupid, Alexander. I told you last night you should mark her and mate with her, but you didn't listen to me," he countered, blaming me for not having s\*x with our mate.

She was so tiny that she couldn't even have taken me and if I had tried to sleep with her I would have torn her into two.

However, it was not a good idea because no matter what I was going to reject her.

"You know I can't do it. I am not allowed to have a mate. So, I have already decided to reject her," I confessed.

"No!" He cried in my head. "Don't think about doing that. I am warning you, X. I will leave you if you reject her," he threatened.

"What the f\*\*k was that, Xylon?" I growled.

"Yes, I will leave you and I mean it. Without me you're nothing, you stupid human," he challenged.

"You're insane, Xylon. Without me you're also nothing," I reminded him.

"I don't care," he huffed.

The perverted beast was not ready to understand.

Dressed up, she came out of the bathroom and headed toward the door.

"Mate is leaving. Go after her," Xylon ordered.

"No f\*\*\*\*\*g way!" I retorted in frustration.

"Go after her!" he insisted. I exhaled frustratedly as I watched her hand trembling on the doorknob.

"Wait!" I stopped her, getting up from the bed and standing before her in the blink of her eyes.

I didn't bother to hide my speed from her. I kept a safe distance because, to be honest, I didn't trust my perverted Lycan.

She was frightened and confused at rst by my agility. But then she shot me a glare.

"Wh...what do you want, Sir?" She stammered nervously.

My eyes unconsciously dropped to her lips, looking so red and soft.

"What's your name?" I asked, furrowing as I couldn't think straight when she was so close and her scent invaded my thoughts.

"Why would I tell you?" She snapped and averted her gaze, looking everywhere but me.

However, I felt weirdly disappointed when she avoided looking at me. What was wrong with me?

"I paid for you. I have the right to know your name," I told her arrogantly.

"But you can't ask for my name and personal details," she protested, dgeting with her ngers, still not looking at me.

I could feel she was nervous and scared. But I could f\*\*\*\*\*g smell her arousal, too. The scent of her musk made me so f\*\*\*\*\*g hard in my pants and I was about to slam her into the nearest wall and f\*\*k her hard and deep. Wait, what the f\*\*k was wrong with me thinking this way?! It seemed the mate bond had already started messing up with my brain.

"Do it!" Xylon growled, making me groan inwardly. I could feel the self-control slipping away.

"No. f\*\*\*\*\*g. Way!" I chided my crazy Lycan, reminding myself as well.

She quickly unlocked the door and dashed out in a hurry. I followed her instinctively. She typed something on her phone while walking, maybe calling a cab.

As we passed through the hotel lobby, everyone's eyes watched us avidly. But my whole attention was on her.

She exited the hotel and hopped in a cab waiting outside. I quickly went to the driver's window and paid him some money. Her eyes snapped at me, but she instantly looked away.

"Drop her home safely," I commanded the cab driver.

"No, stop mate. Don't let her go," Xylon yelled in my head, but I pushed him back in my mind and ignored him this time.

I could feel he was angry and wanted to take over my body. But we couldn't risk being seen in public.

I kept looking at the cab until it disappeared from my vision as I took out my phone. I dialed Gideon's number while still looking in the direction where the taxi had gone.

"X! How was your night?" Gideon answered my call in two rings and threw the rst question.

I could feel the smugness in his tone. Although his plan was perfect, the stars were not in his favor.

"Gideon, rst of all, I want you to get that lthy website shut down completely. I don't care how you do it. Just get all those fucking websites selling virgins removed from the web. I don't want other girls to be sold as virgins," I dictated as my heart thumbed loudly with an unknown restlessness. Something was really weird about me today.

"Okay... Okay, X! Calm down. But tell me what happened. Did the girl do something wrong?" He panicked.

"Just do it, and the second thing, nd out everything about the girl who sold her virginity to me," I ordered coldly.

"Whoa! Did you enjoy your night so much that you want that girl again?" He teased wickedly.

I growled at him, making the phone shake in my clenched st.

"Just do as you are told," I gritted my teeth.

"O...okay... alright, X. I will get every single piece of information about her," he assured me when he knew I was not in the mood for a joke.

I took a deep breath, wiping a hand over my face.

I couldn't accept her as my mate. I was the future Lycan King, bound to the duties and some promises. I had to reject her soon.