

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina's Pen Chapter 107

[/ The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina's Pen Chapter 107](#)

"Uh..." Christian started groping for the right words, and Lucianne raised her eyebrows waiting for a proper sentence to come out of his mouth, which never came.

Christian gave up trying and looked at Toby before he asked, "Gamma Tobias, could you show me that backflip the Queen taught us this morning again?"

Everyone saw through the Duke's terrible attempt to change the subject. Toby looked at Lucianne for what to do next. She gave her best friend a meek smile and said, "Go on, Toby. Guide the Duke."

"Okay, sure." Toby agreed without question, and he gestured Christian to another mat close by.

She walked to her mate as he got up. She didn't even bother beating around the bush when she linked, 'What is it that you're not telling me?'

His eyes widened and locked with hers when he linked frantically in response, 'What? Nothing!'

"Then why did you two freeze like statues when Toby and I showed up? And do you think I didn't notice that your mind was elsewhere at breakfast?"

He sighed. 'Lucy, I'm just worried.'

'About the corruption case?'

'It's more than that.'

'Like what?'

Xandar averted his eyes as he linked, 'Babe, it's nothing. You don't have to know.'

1

Lucianne raised her eyebrows before scoffing to herself and linking, 'I don't have to know, I see.' She was biting her lower lip as her eyes fixed on the ground when Xandar looked at her. She turned, and was about to walk away when Xandar grabbed her arm and turned her to face him. Her angered face and glistening eyes broke Xandar and his animal. What had he done?

"Baby, what's wrong?" Xandar asked as he cupped her cheeks.

She averted her eyes and took his hands away before she said, "It's nothing. You don't have to know." She tried to break away but Xandar's grip on her elbows didn't allow it.

"Lucy, I'm sorry I said that. It won't happen again. Just...please...I love you. Baby, just tell me what's bothering you."

"What's bothering me is that you aren't telling me what's bothering you. Think you can fix it?"

He stiffened as he took in her hurt expression which made his own animal whimper. Xandar then pressed her body into his chest as he muttered, "I'm sorry, sweetheart. I just have a lot going on in my mind. I was just thinking that...when Greg left you the evidence last night, some part of me felt that he did it because he's in love with you. I was so scared that you'd be in love with him too."

With her hands on his chest, she parted their bodies only slightly for their eyes to meet. Lucianne then said, "Xandar, you should probably take the day off. Your mind isn't working right."

Xandar began, "That cousin of mine has never done anything selfless..."

"I wasn't talking about your cousin, your Highness." Lucianne hissed softly. When Xandar paused, she continued hissing as quietly as she could, "How the h*ll did you come up with the insane conclusion that I may be in love with him?! Or that I would be in love with anyone who's not you?!"

Lucianne's infuriated eyes burned into his relieved ones. He felt like he was liberated of a huge weight that he had been carrying on his shoulders. The tightness in his chest loosened, easing his anxiety. Xandar kissed her deeply on her lips before whispering, "Thank you, baby. I needed that. I love you."

She shook her head in total disbelief with whatever Xandar just told her before pecking a kiss on his lips and uttering firmly, "I know. I love you too. And for the millionth time, my indecent beast, I'm with you. Only you." Xandar chuckled lightly and gratefully with glistening eyes. 2

As Lucianne walked away, she muttered just loud enough for Xandar to hear, "First he got jealous of a four-year-old, then he got mad at an Alpha I trained, now he's worried I'll fall for his cousin who pissed me off more than once. Wonder what's next." Xandar's carefree chuckle through their link somehow managed to cool her own anger.

When she walked past Christian and Toby, she yelled out, "Hey, Christian. Thanks for throwing that punch at the King. I appreciate it."

Christian's eyebrows raised in surprise so he studied his cousin. Xandar seemed like he was almost back to normal as he stared at his mate with a wide smile across his face, the epitome of a man truly in love. Christian's turned on his dramatic switch, and offered a slight bow to Lucianne before he said, "It's always a pleasure to be of service, my Queen."

“C’mon, Toby. The Duke doesn’t need the back-flipping demonstration anymore.”

Toby said, “Yeah, I figured. I was just playing along.” The Gamma then looked at the Duke and said, “Interesting excuse, your Grace, but a very poor attempt at changing the subject.”

Christian burst out laughing again. “I can’t disagree.”

Lucianne then said, “Christian, use techniques three, five and one, in that order. You should be able to take down your cousin within two minutes.”

“WHAT?! BABE! YOU’RE HELPING HIM OVER ME?!” Xandar exclaimed, garnering a lot of attention from the Lycans and wolves nearby. Christian was already jogging excitedly to the sparring mat, ready to take down his cousin.

Toby was trying to suppress his smile next to Lucianne as she said, “Maybe he’s the next one you’d want to worry about, darling.”

Xandar knew that she was clearly teasing him. “So, you’re just going to let me die, my love?”

Lucianne rolled her eyes, and said, “Just invert your attacks. Switch your left attacks to right attacks, and right to left. That might keep you alive.”

“Might?” Xandar questioned.

“Might.” Lucianne affirmed with a smirk.

Just when Xandar got into position and was about to spar Christian, everyone on the field heard a high-pitched AHHHHHHHHHHHHH—before it was replaced by a fierce growl.

A grey Lycan sped from not far away and knocked down many sparring pairs in less than five seconds before it leaped from the ground to pounce on Lucianne and Toby.

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina’ s Pen Chapter 108

[/ The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina’ s Pen Chapter 108](#)

Reflexively, Lucianne pushed Toby away before she moved in the opposite direction. The idea was to see who the lunatic was targeting. When the grey Lycan landed, it didn’t even take a breath before it charged towards Lucianne. It extended its long, sharp claws in the air and just when it was about to scratch her, Xandar appeared between them. The claws ended up scratching deep wounds on the King’s back instead!

When Xandar turned to face the grey Lycan, his eyes were onyx. And he growled ferociously not because of the pain from the wounds that were already healing but because of his anger that there was still someone who dared try to hurt his mate.

When Lucianne saw the depth of the scratches on his back, cutting right through his shirt, her eyes snapped wider in horror and worry, and she immediately placed her hands over the wounds to hasten the healing process with the mate bond. Xandar's hand held her body protectively behind his.

The grey Lycan's eyes widened in shock at what it just did. It looked at its own claws that were stained by blood, the King's blood. Upon Xandar's growl, it retracted its claws as it whimpered audibly and bowed in apology and submission to its ruler.

When the scratches healed, Lucianne moved to her mate's side and asked frantically, "Xandar, are you okay? Do you still feel any pain? Any internal injury?"

When his onyx eyes fell on her worried expression, his gaze softened. He planted a deep kiss on her forehead and said, "I'm all healed, baby. Thank you."

Lucianne let out a sigh of relief as she wrapped her arms affectionately around his, gluing his arm to her chest and resting her temple on his biceps as she muttered 'Thank Goddess'. That was when Xandar noticed that Lucianne's hands were blood-stained, with his blood. He lifted one of her hands up and started licking her palm to get it cleaned. 1

Lucianne then said, "Xandar, this is nothing. You don't have to..."

"Just let me, Lucy." He used his trump card against her, and she couldn't find it in herself to argue further as he licked on it again and again until they heard a low, suppressed growl from the still shifted Lycan.

Xandar's almost-lilac eyes turned onyx again as he glared down at the Lycan who was glowering at Lucianne. Lucianne sighed in frustration before taking away her hand, and going to a nearby bag that belonged to someone else, where there was a towel placed right on top. She lifted the towel up, and asked the Lycan nearby, "Can I borrow this?"

"O-Of course, my Queen."

"Thanks, Adeline." Lucianne said and strode back to where Xandar and the lunatic were. Adeline, the minister's daughter, was surprised that the Queen knew her name. She didn't recall ever speaking to her

Lucianne then handed the lunatic the towel from a safe distance as she said flatly, "Just shift

back, Ms Cummings."

There were shocked gasps from the wolves and Lycans who could hear Lucianne. Some were already starting to gossip. Sasha's angered-glistening eyes turned a darker shade of onyx as she reached for the towel. When she was close enough, her retracted claws extended in an instant and she scratched a deep wound along Lucianne's arm, making Lucianne's blood splatter on the grass around her.

The towel fell from Lucianne's hand as the pain shot up her arm like fire. She groaned in pain and gritted her teeth to cope with it. Xandar dashed to Lucianne's side. Shocked gasps filled the training ground, and the alliance members who were initially rooted in shock at Sasha's attack on the King were dashing towards her way now. Christian and Toby reached them first as they stood around Sasha, preparing to restrain her if she attempted to harm the Queen again.

Xandar took off his shirt and gently pressed her deeply-injured arm on his bare chest to heal her faster with their bond. Lucianne's teeth clenched, and her partially glistening eyes squinted slightly in pain as Xandar placed her wound against his chest. The sight caused Xandar to emit a second growl that was more ferocious than the first. And when he growled again, he activated the King's Authority to compel Sasha to shift back as the alliance members arrived.

Sasha's animal was forced to suppress itself, to comply with her King's command. The minister's daughter stood naked in the middle of the field, and some of the male Lycan's arousal started filling the air. Lucianne was the first to smell it from a few males around her.

With whatever strength she could muster while coping with her own pain, she shouted, "The rest of you, turn around!"

Apart from Toby, Christian, Xandar and the women of the alliance, everyone turned away from Sasha as they uttered 'As you wish, my Queen'. The arousal Lucianne smelled before began to fade.

Lucianne then turned to face the still-naked Sasha who showed no signs of reaching for the towel that fell on the ground. With a look of disbelief, Lucianne said exasperatingly, "Just cover yourself, Ms Cummings."

Sasha scowled, "Why? Feeling insecure that your body can't rival mine to hold the King's attention?"

Fierce growls were emitted from the alliance, from Christian, Toby and especially Xandar, making Sasha squirm internally. Unlike her animal, Sasha's human part wasn't going to waver. Her rage fueled her courage so she stood her ground.

Xandar then spoke to Sasha in a low, homicidal tone, "If you think I'm looking at you because of that, your empty head clearly cannot comprehend the severity of your current situation. You'd be lucky to get the death penalty after what you just did to our Queen. When I decide on how I want to end your meddling life, Cummings, you'll make a prime example for ANYONE WHO DARES HURT MY MATE."

Tears of anger and jealousy flowed down Sasha's cheeks but she still refused to cover-up, simply because Lucianne asked her to do just that earlier. She was not going to obey a little wolf, especially the one who stole the King she wanted for herself!

Those who didn't need to look away were looking at Sasha in fury and disdain, wondering whether one of them should just cover her up.

With the mate-bond healing her wound faster than usual, Lucianne managed to smirk at Sasha as she said, "Ms Cummings, I told you to cover yourself because I was trying to help you save whatever little dignity you have left. But since you feel that your dignity is best presented without any clothes, I shall respect your wishes."

With a glint in her eye, Lucianne turned to everyone on the field and shouted out, "You can all look this way now. Feel free to take as many photos as you like, and remember to tag Ms Cummings in

your posts and tweets."

"YOU B*TCH!" Sasha shouted as she rushed for the towel and covered herself as fast as she could. But many had already snapped the photos they wanted, especially the deeply enraged alliance members.

After Sasha hastily wrapped the towel around her body, Xandar emitted the King's Authority again, compelling her to kneel. Sasha felt her legs give way but she didn't understand why. She looked at her knees in confusion, and realized that she was stuck. She couldn't get up or even move.

Then, she felt her head tilting downwards until her neck was close to breaking before her mouth suddenly uttered, in her own voice, a set of words that were not her own, "I submit my most sincere apologies, my Q-Qu-Queen. I plead for the highest degree of pu-punishment for my actions today."

As soon as those words were out of her mouth, she gasped in shock and tried to lift her head up but she still couldn't. She wanted to scream but her voice box seemed to be blocked. What the h*ll was going on? What happened to her?

Xandar's cold voice rang through the air. "Rest assured, that is exactly what you'll get for the injury and distress you've caused our Queen. And in hurting her, you've challenged me, your King. Perhaps you and your father would be able to spend some quality time together in prison."

'No!', Sasha thought but couldn't say. Then her mouth started opening again, and she feared the worst of what she was about to be made to say next,

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina's Pen Chapter 109

/ The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina's Pen
Chapter 109

Sasha's mouth opened, and her voice was compelled to come out. "I-I shall live the rest of my life r regretting what I did to you, my Q-Queen. I beg that you'll allow me to be tortu-"

"That should do it, darling." Lucianne said, cutting off his Authority.

Xandar's expression was still hard as he faced his beautiful mate. His hand was still pressing her healing arm on his chest as he said, "She could have killed you, Lucy. What I'm doing to her now is nothing compared to what she just did." Growls of approval came from her friends and Christian.

She tried to put their anger aside, and pulled herself up to her mate's face. Lucianne then pecked a kiss at the corner of Xandar's lips to send the pleasurable stream of sparks into his being to calm him down.

Her soft gaze locked on his hard one, and her free hand stroked his cheek as she said, "Just send her to the Chief. Let the police handle it. You've done your part, dearest." She pecked a kiss on his cheek before looking at him with her doe-eyes as she said softly, "Please?"

His animal, which was as infuriated as his human was, slammed its own head against the imaginary wall in his mind, already surrendering without even trying to fight against the urge to give in to its mate. Wasn't his animal supposed to be on his side?

Xandar sighed in frustration, and planted a deep, long kiss on Lucianne's forehead before muttering, "Fine."

Lucianne smiled with sparkling eyes and pecked another kiss on his cheek before whispering, "Thank you, my love." As dissatisfied as he was with how Lucianne stopped him, he couldn't deny his heart melting in tenderness whenever Lucianne said those words to him. His animal purred, its anger from before vaporized in an instant.

Xandar got Phelton and two female Lycan Warriors to get Sasha dressed, and to send her straight to Chief Dalloway after that. When Sasha was removed from the training ground, Lucianne tried to pull her arm out of Xandar's chest to examine the condition. She didn't feel any pain anymore so she should be healed.

When Xandar realized what she was trying to do, he gently lifted up her arm to examine the wounded area. The whole training ground was silent as they waited to see if Lucianne was really okay. Xandar's predator eyes scanned every inch of her skin, and when he was satisfied that there were nothing but blood stains, he started licking her arm lovingly to get the stains off.

Not wanting to be the centre of attention while her indecent beast licked her arm, Lucianne shouted out, "Everyone else, back to training."

Although she tried to sound firm, most of them heard the tinge of embarrassment in her voice with the level of affection that Xandar was shamelessly showing her in front of everyone. And it didn't help that her cheeks were getting redder by the second.

There were cheeky grins, smirks and chuckles before they muttered 'As you wish, my Queen' in a non-synchronized way and got back on their sparring mats. When Xandar was finally satisfied

with his work, the alliance had a look at her injury, and Juan was slightly surprised that her skin looked good as new.

Lucianne read her Alpha's mind, "Yeah, I thought that was going to leave a scar, too. Crazy how mate-bond magic works."

Juan narrowed his eyes and shook his head in disbelief at how his sister called the mate-bond' magic'. The Alpha then threw Xandar a grateful smile and patted him on his shoulder twice before turning to leave for his sparring mat.

When the alliance left, Christian wanted a go at sparring with Toby. So, the King and Queen were left alone. Xandar took Lucianne's hands and said with furrowed brows, "I'm not sure if letting Cummings go just like that was right, Lucy. What she did was grave at its highest degree. She attacked and challenged her rulers."

Lucianne's hands went to his broad shoulders as she asked, "Were you going to kill her if I didn't stop you?"

"No. That'll be giving her the easy way out. Life torture seems fairer."

"She's going to be tortured when the police and judges deal with her, isn't she?"

"Yes." Xandar grudgingly replied, fully aware that he was losing this argument with his mate.

"Then, don't you think I was giving you what you wanted for her?" Lucianne said while blinking her black orbs with a look of innocence as her thumb stroked his shoulder.

Her demeanor pulled Xandar's heartstrings, making him close the distance between them, and he uttered, "I suppose you did. I wanted life-torture for her but what did you want for Cummings, my love?"

Lucianne's eyes suddenly had a surge of anger as she asked rhetorically in a murderous tone, "After the wounds she inflicted on your back?"

Her fiery eyes locked on his lilac orbs as she said in a low-volume, homicidal voice, "I want the public to have access to today's incident, to her arrest and to her hearing. I want every creature to know her name to the point that she would plead to change it. I want everyone to remember her face to the point that she would crave plastic surgery to alter it. I want her to be harassed by so many

condescending questions and comments that she'll beg to go deaf. I want her prison cell to have a speaker playing anything and everything that makes her feel like an insignificant speck of dust that no one gives a damn about. Physical torture is very last-century. I want to destroy her mind. If it were me, I'd drive her insane enough to commit her to a mental asylum for the rest of her living days. I want her to wake up everyday wishing that she was never born." 10

Xandar and his animal were shocked at every word coming out of Lucianne's beautiful mouth.

There was also another feeling. It wasn't fear. On the contrary, they found Lucianne to be hot! Her ferocity was so sexy that it made his Lycan growl coquettishly in his mind.

With a flirtatious smile, Xandar held her waist and pinned her to his body, and his other hand traced her cheek as he muttered in a husky voice, "My, my. Who knew that my adorable little freesia could conjure up something more brutal than whatever I had in mind." He traced her

bottom lip with his thumb before asking in an alluring voice, "What else do you have under your sleeve to turn me on, my arousing flower?"

Lucianne's eyes turned from being angered to being stern, "I better not smell your arousal, my King."

With much difficulty holding in his arousal, Xandar smirked and kissed her nose before he obeyed, "As you wish, my Queen. Though I must say, you make it very difficult for this beast of yours, especially when you can look and sound so attractive even when you're talking about punishing a criminal."

Lucianne narrowed her eyes as she said, "What I said was supposed to make you disagree in contempt, shake your head in disgust or shudder in fear, Xandar. It was not supposed to turn you o

D."

"Hm...and yet it did."

"And for clarification purposes, dearest, I was speaking from an angry and irrational state of mind. Do not tell the justice system to do those things to Ms Cummings."

Her merciful and rational request put Xandar's arousing thoughts to a sudden stop. With furrowed brows, he complained, "But why?! It's perfect!" Even his animal was protesting with him.

"No, my King. We live in the 21st century. Creatures have rights."

“Creatures who have challenged their rulers and hurt you have no rights!” Xandar said a little louder than expected, and a few pairs around them even flinched at this remark.

Lucianne spoke in a softer, calmer voice, “Her punishment for hurting the both of us today is already going to be the highest one in history. It’s enough.”

“Let me get this straight: you just shared your perfect plan with me with no intention of executing it, and you’re now tossing it into the wind for something that’s just ‘enough’?” Xandar asked in disbelief, looking like a child who didn’t get an ice-cream when everyone else had one.

Lucianne’s eyes softened, and her arms went around his neck before she pecked a kiss on his cheek and uttered, “Yes, my love. That’s exactly what I just did.”

Although Xandar’s entire being was in bliss, he shook his head in mock disapproval as he muttered to himself, “What a waste of good ideas. Too merciful for a Queen. Need to get her a teacher for this problem.”

Lucianne chuckled lightly at her mate’s reaction, and Xandar pecked a kiss on her forehead before letting her jog away from him to a pair of fighters she had to mentor. ‘Unbelievably amazing’, he thought to himself as he watched her from afar.

In the police station, a man tucked his cap in his coat when he appeared with a fake identification card, asking to speak to Sasha who had been there for almost an hour already.

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina’ s Pen Chapter 110

[/ The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina’ s Pen Chapter 110](#)

“Ms Cummings, your uncle is here.” Sasha glowered at the policewoman who came to get her. She had no uncle. Was this a joke? When the policewoman’s face remained stern and looked like there was no room for questioning or arguments, Sasha reluctantly got out of her cell.

She was taken to an interrogation room, and when the door opened, she saw a man who looked as old as her father seated with a glass of water on one side of the table, offering her a small smile when she came in.

The policewoman left her and her “uncle” with a younger policeman in the interrogation room. Sasha had never seen the old man in a grey T-shirt and black pants before in her life. As soon as the door closed behind them, the man started, “Do you want to get out of here, Cummings?”

She was still in a very bad mood, and she instinctively thought that this man was working for Lucianne. But if he were, why would he lie about being her "uncle"? He could have just said he was here on behalf of the Crown.

Sasha chose to be more careful. This may be one of her father's friends she never met, now coming to help her. So, with whatever calmness she could muster in her fuming being, she asked rhetorically, "What do you think?"

The old man scoffed darkly and said, "I have a proposition for you. If I get you out, you'll do as my employers say, and you will not disobey them. Any of them. That is the only condition. If they tell you to shut up, you shut up. If they tell you not to do something, you will refrain from doing it. Think you can do that?"

Sasha grew contemplative. Never in her life was she told to do as she was told. She did whatever she wanted, whenever she wanted, even if it meant breaking the law. With her father's influence and good relationship with the late King Lucas, Sasha never had to obey anything or anyone. She only had to start obeying Xandar when he ascended the throne but she didn't really mind if it meant she would be Queen one day.

"Who are you?" Sasha asked, hoping that he would say that he was a friend or family member she'd never met.

The man smirked and said, "I'm the one people hire to get things done. That's all you need to know."

"You'll bail me out?"

He scoffed darkly and muttered to himself, "Wow, they weren't kidding when they said this one was stupid." He then looked at the increasingly enraged Sasha and said, "You do know why you're here in prison, don't you, Cummings?"

She gritted her teeth and uttered, "Yes."

"Care to enlighten me?" He asked with a cocky smirk. Was he helping her or testing her patience?

"I hurt the King and the...wolf." Sasha clearly had difficulty acknowledging Lucianne as their

Queen.

He scoffed again, "And the King's mate, you mean?"

Wait. Did he just say 'King's mate'? Was he also opposing Lucianne as Queen?

A glimmer of hope appeared in Sasha's eyes when she uttered in realization, "You're not on her side."

"I'm on the side of whoever pays me. So, you know you're here because of what you did. You should also know that there is no way that anyone will be authorised to bail you out unless the King or his mate gives the okay. And after what happened today, you don't need me to tell you that okay is never going to come."

"So, what? You're gonna break me out?"

He sighed exasperatingly and repeated her words from earlier, "What do you think?"

It was Sasha's turn to scoff. "You're not very clever, are you? You're telling me you can break me out of here with him just standing there." Sasha pointed at the young policeman at the corner watching them and listening to their conversation.

"Cummings, if you don't know who I am and what I'm capable of doing, you really shouldn't piss me off. I could end your life here and now if I wanted to. But since I'm being paid to retrieve you alive, I'll have to tolerate you and your slow mind. He," he gestured to the straight-faced policeman and continued, "is one of us. We're colleagues."

"How did you even know I would be sent here?"

"We weren't here for you. We were here for a friend. It just so happens that you were brought here while we were hatching a plan to break him out. When we received word, we informed our employers, who have graciously offered you a way out." 1

This seemed too good to be true. A way out by a person who could hire people who went against the government? This had Greg's stains all over it. But Sasha then remembered how soft he was with Lucianne, so why would he hire someone now? Did something change? Why would Greg suddenly go against the wolf's wishes?

"Tick tock, Cummings. Yes or no?"

"Who do you work for?"

He smiled flatly and arrogantly, "I'm not authorised to disclose that information. All I can say is these are people who can get you out, and make sure you stay out of this place, as long as you don't do anything to anger them."

"Is it the Duke?"

"Another attempt to anger me, and you can forget about the offer I'm making you, Cummings. Yes or no?"

Subconsciously, her sights moved to the young policeman at the corner who was also glowering at her. She started weighing her options. Her father was in police custody for allegations of

corruption and treason. Her brother is too blindly in love with Lucianne to help his own sister get out, especially when Sebastian kept blaming her for Lucianne rejecting him. 1

She had no other relatives who had these sort of anti-government connections to get her out. After what she did, she doubted she'd even see the light of day if she stayed in prison, seeing that the King was also blinded by the irksome little wolf. There was only one way if she wanted her freedom back.

"When will it happen?" Sasha asked calmly, averting her eyes from both of them and stared at the grey table while she waited for her answer.

Both the old and young men smirked like they were saying 'Gotcha'. The old man then said, "Tonight. Be ready."