

The Lycan 101

Chapter 101

ASHANTI'S POV.

The slow and relaxing feeling is gone. The euphoria has returned with a lot of intensity. My head feels very light. I am floating on clouds. I don't even feel it when I am pushed into a soft object in a room whose dim colors I can't make out.

Green, pink, blue... everything looks the same.

"There you go." I finally hear a voice after a long time. Is it a woman's? Or a man's.

I don't know.

I

I don't know anything right now. My mind is as empty as a vacuum. And since that's the case, should just laugh at anything they say, so I start giggling.

"You can see she's wasted, you can have all the fun you want to have with her and make sure to take videos. I'll be needing them soon."

I don't know if I'm wasted, but the word fun sounds pleasant to me. I like the idea of having fun. It's been ages since I last had fun with a group of people and for videos, taking videos while having fun sounds amazing. I'm down for this moment!

"Fun," I say out loud, still giggling. I rake my fingers through my hair, trying to slick it all backward so it can stop blocking my vision. "I like the idea of having with all of you." My right hand is

stretched forward, pointing at the silhouettes of people in front of and around me. I can't even tell if they are male or female. Their faces look funny. Some of them have two heads. For the others, their facial features seem to be shifting from their usual spots. I'm seeing at least three of everything I set my eyes on. "Why are you all just standing there doing nothing? Let's get on with this!" I jump to my feet, but my jelly knees give way and I fall back to the soft object. I've never felt anything so soft before. I spread my arms against other parts of the object, caressing it.

"Hmmm... this feels so soft."

"What kind of booze did you feed her with?"

"The one strong enough to put her in this state. I'll leave you guys now, enjoy!" Then I see a figure walking towards what seems to be a door that's shaking from left to right. She seems to have good vision because she goes right through the door without any interruption despite its shaky state. If I try that, I'll bump into the wall a few times before getting to the door.

"Now!" I hear a voice talk. It's one of those deep voices that keeps asking questions. "Where do you guys want to start?"

“That pyjama she has on is an eye sore. It needs to get off her body. I want to see what’s beneath.” Their voices sound like they are talking with water in their mouths.

I can’t make out their words.

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“Excellent idea.”

“Hurry up, so we can each take our turns. I’m eager to bury my c**k into this b**h’s p*y!”

A* c**k is a male hen, a **h is a female dog and a p**y is another name for a cat.

What are those three things doing in the same sentence?

Or, are we now naming domestic animals?

That should be the case. But then, why would adults be naming domestic animals at a gathering?

“I love p**s!” I shout out loud. The entire place goes dead silent. “They are so cute and I love playing with them, but my dad never let me keep one. Said they were dirty little creatures who acted like g**ds. But he was wrong though. P**s are quite dainty and bring you joy. You attain maximum satisfaction after playing with them.” I slur and the next thing I hear is a roar of laughter coming from the people around me. I can tell they are all men based on their deep voices.

“That’s the same satisfaction we seek from yours, love.” One of the men replies, still struggling with laughter.

“But I don’t own any.” I give him a perplexed look.

“Oh, you do. And you’re about to find out where.” The next thing I feel is my pants being pulled down from my waist and someone undoing the buttons of my shirt. I smile at him. My head is thick with white clouds and I feel like an empty nylon that’s floating

all over this room.

“Are you trying to find my p***y?” I ask the man who takes off my pyjama **t.

“There’s no need for that. I’ve known its location since I was five.”

“Wow, you must be very smart.”

“F**k! She’s gorgeous!” I hear another man exclaim.

“I’m already hard just by looking at her perfect body lying innocently on that couch. The word p**y coming out of her mouth makes me even harder.”

“Since you’re so smart, can you show me where my p**y is? I seem to have forgotten.”

“I swear to the goddess, if she keeps saying things like that, I’m going to come without even touching her.”

“We are on the same ride.”

I’m giggling as I watch the men discuss among themselves.

“Who wants to go first?” Someone asks.

“Me! I’m going in first.” Another response.

“Where exactly?” Another voice questions from a distance and I look in the direction, dreading the fact that I still can’t make anyone’s face. That’s the only thing that annoys me at this moment.

“Delta Kyle.” A group of voices call in unison. They

sound very terrified.

“What’s going on here?” The other voice asks and I quickly sit upright on the soft, heavenly object and raise my hand.

“I know what’s going on,” I say out loud, getting the man’s attention. “We are talking about domestic animals. They already mentioned c**k*s, b**s, and p**s and I was about to...”

“ASHANTI!” The man shouts at the top of his voice, cutting me off.

Rude!

The next thing I hear is his footsteps flying towards me. “Ashanti what the f**k are you... WHO THE F**K BROUGHT HER HERE!” He roars with rage and all the men who have been talking go mute. “ANSWER ME!” A thick fabric spreads all over my body, covering every inch of it and I look up at the man and smile.

How did he know I was getting cold?

“If someone doesn’t tell me what I want to hear in the next five seconds, blood will flow and it’s not going to be from me or her. Talk to me!”

“Delta Kyle... we... got an anonymous call telling us a H**m girl has been arranged for us to have a g**g with at this time in this private room so we came here and just a while ago, two masked ninja girls dragged her in here in this state and told us we could have all the fun we wanted with her.” I hear a man explain with a terrified voice.

The word ninja makes me burst into laughter. The screaming guy shoots me a worried look, but I don’t care. I keep laughing.

“This is... this is...” He stutters. “Holy mother of all werewolves! Alpha Reagan has to hear this!” The man agitates and I’m still laughing in tears as I watch him take out his cell phone and starts manipulating it.

Some men are listing names of domestic animals. Others are undressing me. Another put a blazer on me and now he’s screaming and now he’s pacing about like he’s lost his mind.

What an interesting night!

Chapter 102

REAGAN'S POV.

I am running like a madman through the hallway, in the direction of the private room Kyle directed me to. Everyone makes way for me as I run past them, probably wondering what's going on with me. Kyle's words are on replay in my mind.

"There's a situation here. Ashanti is high and almost naked in a room filled with Lycan men."

The sky dropped on my head when I first heard those words. I saw my entire flash before my eyes.

When I finally locate the room, I storm into it like thunder and lightning. All the men in the room, except Kyle drop on their knees and bow their heads down, but that's not my concern. My eyes search the entire room for Ashanti and when I finally spot her sitting on a sofa, laughing softly, my heart sinks into my stomach. I eat up the distance between myself and the sofa she's occupying and kneel before her. My eyes water as I watch her laugh at my gesture.

"Why are you kneeling? Are you going to ask me to marry you?" A soft giggle follows her question. She looks unscathed meaning none of these men

touched her.

Electricity zaps through my o**s when she cubes my face with her palms. "You are such a cutie pie and because of that, you don't need to kneel before

asking me to marry you," I suck in a deep breath and gently take her hands off my face and kiss them before turning to look at Kyle, 1

"What happened to her?"

"She has been drugged," Kyle replies. My eyes flicker to the group of men kneeling at a distance.

"Are you responsible for this?"

"No Alpha!" It's a chorus reply. I don't believe them.

"According to what they told me, someone drugged her and brought her here. This was like... like..." Kyle hésitâtes to finish the statement.

"Like what!" I ask impatiently.

"A planned g a g b a n g." His voice is almost inaudible as he says it. A tsunami of anger sweeps through my bloodstream, bursting out of my veins and spreading through every corner of my body. Rage is seeping out through every pore on my body as I raise my left knee from the floor.

I'm going to kill them all!

I'm about to raise the second, but Ashanti lets out a hot vomit right on my chest. I freeze and look down at her. She gags again and another mouthful comes spilling all over my chest yet again, this time around, accompanied with blood. Fear makes my scalp and ears itch.

Blood.

This is not good.

The next time she pukes, it's all blood and her body goes limp in my arms.

"S*****t!" I sweep her into my arms and rise to my feet, caring less about the fact that we are both covered in her vomit. Kyle gets the cue and rushes out ahead of us. It takes less than three minutes to get out of the building and Kyle opens the passenger seat door of the car I came with for me to get with Ashanti while he takes the driver's seat. He drives at the speed of light to the hospital and I almost lose my mind when Ashanti keeps vomiting blood.

This can't be happening. My entire being is trembling with fear. I can't lose her. I can't lose my mate. She's all I've got.

Please Moon goddess, don't do this to me again.

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TWO HOURS LATER.

Kyle and I are still pacing about in the outpatient ward, waiting impatiently for the ER door to open up so a doctor or a nurse or anyone can walk out of there and say something. I am on the verge of losing my mind.

When we arrived, Ashanti was taken straight to the ER and Kyle had to convince me for over thirty minutes to shower in one of the wards and change my clothes. He called Charlotte to come over with fresh clothes for me. Even though I'm not in my right senses now, I'm very happy he's here with me.

Heck, I'm happy he thought it wise to alert me of the situation in the first place.

The ER door opens and a doctor walks out of it. I change my course of movement.

"How's she? Please tell me she's still alive." My voice is a shaky mess as I talk to the doctor.

"She's alive, My Lord. She had a drink that was spiced with opium which got her high and which she had an allergic reaction to, hence the vomiting. But thank the goddess she was brought on time, so we were able to flush out the drug from her system before it caused any serious damage. Right now she's stable

and will be perfectly fine once she gets a good rest.” Those words clear away the nimbus clouds in my mind, replacing them with bright clouds and a rainbow.

I brush my palm over my face, letting out a heavy sigh of relief.

She’s alive.

She’ll be fine.

I’m back to life.

“Can I see how now?”

“Yes, please. Come with me.”

“Just hold on a second.” I turn to Kyle who looks just as relieved as I am. “I don’t know you’re going to do it, but I need you to find the b a t d who did this. Bring him to me, dead or alive.”

“I am more than eager to do that, but I think we’ll get a better lead if we wait for Ashanti to wake up first. She was either dragged through food or a drink. She has to tell us who gave her the last thing she ingested so we can lead on the issue.” It seems like a lot of time wastage. Waiting for Ashanti to wake up, but he has a point, I nod at him.

“Right. I’ll let you know when she wakes up.’

“I’ll be waiting.” I turn to the doctor who leads the way to the room.

Whoever it is, I’ll find them and I’ll kill them.

They messed with the wrong girl!

Chapter 103

ASHANTI’S POV.

My eyes flutter open and since I’m lying on my back, the first thing I lay my eyes on is the ceiling above. My head jars within when I notice how unfamiliar it is. It’s not the plain white ceiling in my bedroom, neither is it the white ceiling with a chandelier in Alpha Reagan’s room. This seems to be a different bedroom. I snap my head to the side to take inventory of my surroundings, but my head erupts with pain like an active volcano. I feel like an elephant stepped on it while I was asleep. I wince painfully and try to raise my right hand to touch my forehead, but my hand is stopped by a rope and I feel a stinging pain at the back of my hand.

“Be careful not to rip out the cannula, Ashanti. Stay still.” A warm voice cautions me. I stop trying to move my body and turn to face him instead. I feel more pain in my head and neck, but when my eyes fall on Alpha Reagan who’s seated by my side, all that pain magically dissipates and I’m left

wondering what the hell I’m doing on a hospital bed.

“Alpha Reagan,” I call almost inaudibly. My throat feels very sore. I’m trying very hard to keep my eyes open. My eyelids are as heavy as bricks. ” What’s going on? Why am I in a hospital bed? Did something bad happen to me?” Now I’m worried because I have no memory of what could’ve

happened that got me here. I try to reflect, but that

causes me pain so I stop. I only have to rely on Alpha Reagan to tell me what I need to know.

An exasperated sigh leaves his chest. His eyes search every corner of the room before settling on me again and that's when I notice that he's p**d about something.

Sweet Heavens! I hope I didn't do anything

outrageous. My heart rate peaks as I stare at him, patiently waiting for his response.

"Ashanti." He calls with a calm voice. "Something bad happened to you last night, but thank goodness Delta Kyle showed up before things could escalate." His words linger at the forefront of my mind. My heart feels like a war drum against my chest.

Something bad actually happened to me.

Delta Kyle showed up before things could escalate.

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The back of my neck heats. I try to imagine recall – what on earth happened but my mind is as blank as a white A-four sheet. I remember nothing. I suck in a breath at the sensation shooting up my arm.

It's a creepy one.

"I... I can't remember anything." I finally tell him. He nods his head.

"It's expected."

"Can you tell me what happened? Please?"

"How are you feeling right now?"

No! Please no. This is not the time for him to do this

to me. He's an expert in changing topics out of

nowhere. I don't want him to brush off this topic.

"My head feels like I've been run over by a trailer, but that isn't important right now. I need to know what happened to me. Please." I beg with all my might as I struggle to sit upright on the bed.

"Careful!" He cautions, placing both hands on my shoulders and guiding me to sit up. I lean against the headboard and let out a tired breath. Just that little action has rendered me exhausted like I

climbed a mountain.

"Alpha Reagan... please tell me what I need to know."

“You were drugged last night, Ashanti. With opium. You got high. Like terribly high. You went bonkers. Now tell me, did you eat or drink something offered to you by someone out of the blue? or did you deliberately take the drug?”

“NO, I DID NOT!” I deny flatly. Loudly. Giving him a piercing glare for even thinking that I would do that. “I don’t do drugs.”

“Right. I believe you. That leaves us with the option of eating or drinking something. Now, try to recall who gave you anything to drink after your dinner at the cafeteria.” I look away from him and plaster my gaze on the sitting area of the living room, trying to recall who gave me what and my entire being freezes when I remember something.

Chapter 104

Hayley.

Orange juice.

The last thing I ingested last night was the orange juice Hayley gave to me. Is it possible that she drugged...

No!

Never.

Hayley’s not that kind of person.

“Why are you shaking your head? Do you remember something?” Alpha Reagan inquires and I look at him.

“I do, but... it couldn’t be. I just have to think harder. Maybe I ate something else.”

“Ashanti tell me what you remember.” He insists. I shake my head.

“It couldn’t be.” I’m in total denial of the fact that

Hayley s**d the drink she gave me. She would never do a thing like that. She’s my friend. We like each other. Why would she want to drug me?

“Ashanti, I’m running out of patience right now. Tell me what I need to know.” His darkened gaze is boring holes into my face. My heart has careened out of control and right now, my head not only hurts but itches. It’s spinning as well.

“I... I... uh...” I stutter nervously. “Someone gave

me a bottle of orange juice which I drank.”

“Can you remember anything after that?”

“I remember getting up from my bed to go brush my teeth and sleep, but I didn’t make it to the bathroom because my mind got fuzzy and my mind was completely blank after that.”

“Who gave you the drink?”

“A H**m girl.” Irritation flashes in his eyes.

“I need a name, Ashanti. Give me a name!” He scolds me hard! I tremble on the bed.

“Hayley. Her name is Hayley.”

“Is she one of the girls who bully you?” I vigorously shake my head.

“No. She doesn’t. We’re friends.” He creases his brow and backs away in surprise.

“Friends?”

“Yes. She... she’s my sister’s roommate.”

“The same sister who bullies you as well?”

“Yeah.”

“Makes sense. This was definitely their plan.”

“No. That can’t be. Rhea bullies Hayley. Hayley will never join forces with Rhea to hurt me.” I try to explain but he keeps shaking his head in denial.

“There are two things. It’s either those two people are friends and decided to put up a show for you to take pity on Hayley and let her in so she can get

information about your movements or she was bullied into doing that.” I am still shaking my head as he makes that analysis.

That can’t be true.

Hayley looked genuine. When we ate, slept, and had fun together, she seemed very genuine. This could never be a planned act.

“No. I... I can’t believe that.” Tears well up in my eyes. My heart twists at the thought of Alpha Reagan being right about Hayley and Rhea putting up a show for me to let Hayley in.

That’s heart-wrenching.

I feel so betrayed.

The tears in my eyes finally break loose.

“You said the name is Hayley, right?”

“Yes,” I reply with a nod. He takes out his cell

phone from his pocket and dials a number. The person picks up on the second ring. “I got a name... It’s a H**m girl called Hayley. Lock her up in the dungeon for now.”

My gaze widens as he gives that instruction.

I hope they carry out an investigation first.

He ends the call and looks at me.

“Alpha Reagan, please you need to investigate this

“Do you know what happened to you after you got drugged?” He cuts me off with that very serious

question. My heart sinks into my stomach. Hot air rushes out through my nostrils as I shake my head.

“No.”

“You were dragged by girls masked as ninjas into a room full of Lycan Men who were ready to have a g**g with you.” That revelation hits me like the worst kind of physical pain. There’s an ache in the pit of my stomach, gnawing at my nerves as I look at him stunned and horrified.

A g**g?

Holy Mother of all Werewolves.

“What?” That is all I manage and my voice is a broken whisper.

“I know there’s a trail of girls behind all this, but the evidence leads to Hayley directly. If this crime cannot be linked to others, I’m afraid she’ll have to face the consequences alone.” I have no words to say as I look at him.

Why would Hayley do this?

Just, why?

Chapter 105

KYLE’S POV.

Everytime I recall Ashanti’s near naked state with those men last night, I fight the urge to drive my fists into a nearby wall till they bleed.

She was drugged. Someone took her to meet the men. They stripped her naked and if I had not showed up, they would have done the unthinkable with her. Anger gnaws at my nerves, causing me to slam the car door hard the moment I step out of it. I just arrived at the dungeon where Hayley, the girl who allegedly drugged Ashanti, has been locked up.

I need to talk to her. I need to know her reason for doing such a vile thing.

“Where’s she?” I scream at the guards standing at the entrance of the hall way.

“This way, Delta Kyle.” One of the replies and leads the way in. My fists are clenched by my side and I’m gritting my teeth so hard, they hurt. She messed with the wrong girl.

I’m going to make her pay for what she did.

One elevator ride and a hundred steps later, I’m standing in front of a cell and there’s a girl in it. She’s sitting on her butt, her knees pulled up to her chest while her head rests on them. The moment she

senses my presence, she snaps her head in my direction and her pupils dilate in shock when she sees me. Her eyes are red and swollen. She has been

crying.

Hypocrite!

"Delta Kyle." She goes on her knees and bows her head.

"Why did you do it?" I ask with a calm, but deadly voice. The girl whips her head up to back at me and immediately shakes it in denial. More tears fly down her eyes, but I'm not moved.

They are nothing but crocodile tears.

"Delta Kyle you have to believe me. I swear I knew nothing about the g a n g a g." She denies in tears. I raise a single brow as I take one step closer to the prison cell. I stoop down to match her height since she's on her knees and study her face carefully.

"If that's the case, why did you drug her in the first place?"

"She... she... I mean I..." she stutters nervously..."

"Look at me when you're talking." She snaps her gaze to my face and sniffles tears.

I don't feel sorry for her. Not a single bit.

"Two girls threatened me. I was already getting bullied by the two of them, so when they threatened to kill me if I didn't do as they said, I got scared and had no choice but to accept. The plan was to get close to Ashanti. To become her friend and dig out information about her daily schedule and report to them. They didn't tell me about the g. T h e y only gave me the orange juice and said to make sure Ashanti drank a good quantity of

it. I didn't know that was the plan they had for her. I swear that's the truth."

"And why aren't you mentioning the girl's names?" The girl quickly shakes her head.

"I can't." She cries. My brows crease.

"What do you mean you can't?"

"If I dare mention their names, they are going to kill me."

All my bones melt in my body when Alina crosses my mind.

Could she be involved in this?

Even after all the warnings I gave her, she still went ahead to plan something as vile as this for Ashanti?

No.

It couldn't be.

My sister might be ambitious and stubborn, but she's not evil. She would never do a thing like this.

I look down at the girl carefully. She's crying and wheezing and splintering into teardrops. Her face is red as beetroot. She looks miserable.

"And you do know if you don't call names, things won't turn out well for you, right?" She doesn't say anything. I try to persuade her to call names, but she stays mute. I finally give up and blow out a deep breath. "Fine. Don't talk. But know this. As it is now, all evidence points to you. If an investigation is carried out and nothing is linked to the two girls whose names you've refused to mention, you're the one to be punished for what happened to Ashanti."

"Delta Kyle please, you have to believe me. I didn't ..." She trails on but I don't give her my attention. I rise to my feet and walk back to the elevator with my next mission in mind;

Talk to Alina.

"Alina!" I call at the top of my voice as I barge into her bedroom. That girl, Hayley, did not call names but I cannot help but suspect that Alina is one of the girls.

She's the only one in the entire H a r e m capable of scaring another girl to the point where she refuses to mention her name even though she's in a tight

spot.

Chapter 106

"Kyle. Why are you screaming my name and what the f**k are you doing in my bedroom?" She jumps down from her bed and strikes a pose, frowning.

"Did you do it?"

"What the f**k are you talking about?"

"Don't you dare try to feign innocence Alina. Tell me! Are you in anyway involved in what happened to Ashanti?" At the mention of the name Ashanti, her brows shoot up to her hairline and she focuses her gaze on me.

"What happened to Ashanti?"

"You should know, since you planned it."

"Kyle, what the hell are you talking about?"

"Stop f**g with me Alina and tell me the truth. Did you send some girl called Hayley to drug Ashanti with orange juice? Did you arrange for Lycan men to gang rape Ashanti? Did you do that?" I scream angrily. Alina freezes on her spot and goes mute for several moments before clearing her throat to speak again.

“Who told you that?” Her voice is unusually calm.

“The girl who gave Ashanti the juice has been locked up, but she claims to be innocent. However she has refused to call the names of the people who are directly involved. She keeps saying two girls, but she won’t say who they are because she’s

terrified of what they might do to her.”

“And you assume one of those girl is me?”

“I know you are one of those girls.”

“So, what are you going to do now? Lock me up in the dungeon? The two of us know you can’t do that.” She scoffs. “Apart from the girl’s words, you have no evidence that I’m linked to that incident and also...” She closes the gap between. “Even if I’m linked to the crime, which I’m not, you really wouldn’t have your one and only precious sister locked up in a dungeon and punished, would you?” She asks calmly and I take a step back.

“The only reason why I’ll turn a blind eye to this is because nothing happened to Ashanti...”

“NOTHING HAPPENED TO ASHANTI?” She screams at the top of her voice. There’s anger and disappointment masked on her forehead and it makes me want to laugh.

“Yes. Nothing happened to her. Your plan failed! Ashanti was not gang-raped by Lycan men. Now you can crawl into a hole and cry your eyes out.”

“Kyle you need to stop talking nonsense. Stop accusing me of something I know nothing about! I didn’t drug Ashanti. I didn’t plan for anyone to rape her!” She screams at the top of her voice, feigning an innocent look but I don’t believe her one bit. “ Kyle I can’t believe you’ll defend that girl to the extend of believing that I’m capable of doing such a despicable thing to anyone. How can you do this? I’m so disappointed in you!” Her eyes turn glassy

with tears as she give me the most sorrowful look. My heart starts to c**k but I quickly halt the process and stare at her with stone cold eyes.

“You’ve been up to no good lately, Alina. Especially against Ashanti. Deep down in my heart, I’m hoping and praying that you have nothing to do with this, but the truth is, I don’t even know you anymore, therefore I can’t trust anything that comes out of your mouth!”

“All you do is simp over that lowlife, too scared to make a move on her. I don’t care what you do with your life anymore but stop trying to drag me down with you. Don’t be selfish enough to ruin our entire family’s reputation!”

“You’re the one who’s being selfish, Alina. Do you have any idea what will happen to our family’s reputation if this immoral crime is linked to you?”

She goes mute. “Yes you do. But you don’t care. All what matters is for you to get what you want, regardless of how it affects our family name. Now, Alina...” I take a step forward. “Who’s the selfish one between us?” I ask, staring deep into her eyes. She huffs and looks away from me. “I thought as much.” I turn on my heels and start walking towards her room door, but stop midway and turn to face her again when something crosses my mind.

“Gathering men to gang-rape your fellow girl? Did you really have to stoop so low?”

“I said I had nothing to do with that. Get out!” She almost screams her lungs out at me. I simply chuckle and shake my head.

“Your thoughts and actions are not as classy as your looks. I’m disappointed.” And with that, I exit the bedroom, leaving her fuming behind.

Someone needs to teach that girl a lesson.

Chapter 107

ASHANTI’S POV.

“Tessa!” I call the moment the door to the ward opens and she steps in.

“Ashanti.” She rushes over and engulfs me in a gentle, warm hug. I’ve missed her. I’ve missed her so much and I’m happy she’s here to see me. “How are you feeling right now?” She breaks the hug and sits down by my side on the bed. “I tried coming to check on you earlier today, but the nurses wouldn’t let me in. They said you needed enough rest.”

“No, I did not! That’s what Alpha Reagan assumed. But let’s forget about him. Please tell me news of what happened that hasn’t spread in the H**m.” “Are you kidding me right now? It’s everywhere!” “Oh man!” I lament. “That is not good at all.”

“Some are saying you took drugs and got high so you’d have the courage to approach men and ask them for sex. Others say you were drugged by Hayley. There are so many versions of the story flying around.”

“Please don’t tell me any of them reach the point where I get gang-raped!”

“Are you doubting your H**m girls? Some say you won’t be able to walk for the rest of the month. I heard a few girls saying your parents will be coming to take you back home in a few days.”

“No!” I shout in total disbelief.

What is this nonsense I’m hearing

Why are these girls the way they are? They never cease to amaze me!

“It’s crazy out there.”

“I can’t believe them. Why are they all bent on destroying the little reputation I have left? What did I ever do to those girls?”

“Ashanti,” Tessa calls, taking my hands in hers. “I understand that their words about you can be disturbing, but don’t let them bother you. The most important thing is that you know the truth. Don’t let their words get to you.”

“I’ll try.”

“Good girl. Now, tell me the truth. There are so many stories flying around. I don’t know which is true. Please tell me a group of men didn’t sleep with you.”

“Well, that could’ve happened if Delta Kyle didn’t show up.”

Her hands fly to cover her mouth as she gasps in horror. I quietly nod my head. “I don’t have any memories of what happened after I drank the juice, but Alpha Reagan told me two girls dressed as ninjas to disguise themselves and dragged me into the private lounge where the men were waiting. They stripped me of my clothes and were about to start when Delta Kyle suddenly showed up and stopped them.” Her mouth is wide open and her face is perched with permanent horror

as she listens to me explain things to her. “I would’ve probably been dead by now if that had happened.”

“Ashanti, who the hell drugged you? Was it really Hayley?”

“Yes. I got high the moment I finished drinking the juice she gave me and the toxicologist also said they found orange juice in my system which contained the drug.”

“Wow! That lying, disgusting, daughter of a b**h! How dare she!”

“I don’t think she did it on her own accord. I can bet my life this has got to do with Rhea and Alina. They must have threatened her to do this. I don’t know why, but I just feel that way.”

“You can never know, Ashanti.”

“She was so...” My words are cut short by the sound of the door opening. Tessa and I turn to see who it is and she immediately bows her head when Alpha Reagan walks into the room. My heart starts beating fast.

“Good morning, Alpha Reagan.” We both greet in unison, except, Tessa is bowing and I’m not.

“Good morning. You may lift your head.” He tells Tessa who obeys. My body heats up when he keeps his gaze plastered on my face as he approaches the bed I’m sitting on. “How are you feeling today?” He inquires.

“A lot better.”

“Good. Hayley has been locked up, but no amount of interrogation so far has been able to get her to talk or call the names of her accomplices.”

“Her accomplices?” I ask with creased brows. He nods and sits by my side. He seems to have forgotten about Tessa being in the room.

“Yes. She could never have planned that all by herself. She had people she worked hand in hand with, but she refused to call names.”

“I’d like to see her. I want to talk to her.”

“I don’t think she’ll open up to you.”

“That’s not what I intend to do. I just want to ask her why she did it. Please. Don’t say no. I need to see her.” I have on my best puppy eyes as I beg him. He looks at me for a long moment and sighs heavily. My puppy eyes are still on him and I almost squeal with excitement when he nods his head.

“Fine. You can go see her when you get discharged.”

“Thank you very much.”

Tessa clears her throat and that gets my attention. Embarrassment washes through me as I look up at her.

She saw that.

She f**g saw that.

“I have to go now. If by evening you’ve not been discharged, I’ll come check on you.”

“Okay. Thank you for coming.”

“Anytime.” Then she leaves. I look back at Alpha Reagan who has his eyes glued on me. I blush so hard, that my cheeks hurt.

I’m happy he’s here to check on me. I’m happy he’s so concerned about my well-being. It makes my heart beat faster for him. If he keeps up with this, I’m going to fall in love with him and I’m going to fall hard.

Chapter 108

If only I haven’t already.

“Are you sure you’ll be okay talking to her alone?” Asks Alpha Reagan as we step into the hallway that leads to Hayley’s cell. I look up at him with a frown on my face.

“Of course I can. Stop treating me like I’m some hopeless, fragile creature.” I snap. He lifts both hands in the air, surrendering to me.

“I’m sorry, Ma’am. You can go ahead.”

“Thank you!” I flash him a tight smile and march forward. My heart rate increases as I draw closer to Hayley’s cell.

I felt sorry for her when I saw her getting bullied by my sister because it was something I had experienced as well. Because of that, I let her in easily. We were friends for one week. We did almost everything together. I enjoyed every moment I spent with her. I trusted her with my life, but then, she did this.

She drugged me. She planned with others to have me gang-raped by Lycan men.

Do I even want to see her face right now?

I don't think I do, but I need to talk to her. I need to ask her why she did it and I want to see the look in her eyes when she tells me her reason for betraying me the way she did.

"Ashanti!" Her familiar voice snaps me out of my thoughts and that's when I realize I have arrived at her cell. I stop in my tracks and turn around stiffly, like a robot, to face her. She's standing behind the barred door, tears in her eyes, looking like a hot mess. "Ashanti." She calls my name again and I feel like ripping her tongue from her mouth so she will never be able to call me again. A tree of anger plants itself in the pit of my stomach, shooting its branch my spine, into my arms and legs. I clench my trembling hands into a fist and grit my teeth, my body is vibrating with anger.

feel

"I took pity on you because you were bullied by Rhea. I made you my friend. I made you like you belonged in Hell just like everyone else yet you repay me by doing this?" "Ashanti I'm sorry!" She cries bitterly. My eyes water as I watch the river of tears flowing down her cheeks. "Right now I regret what I did. I should've told you, but I was too scared of what they'd do to me if they found out that I ratted them out to you"

"Who are they?" I ask calmly and she shakes her head.

"I'm sorry I can't tell you. If I do, they'll kill me."

"Rhea and Alina. Are they the ones?"

"I can't say!"

Then they are the ones.

I suck in a deep breath to calm my raging nerves. I shouldn't hate Hayley. She's just a victim of circumstances. Even though I'm mad at her for betraying me, I understand why she did that.

1/2

+15 BONUS

Alina alone is terrifying. She can intimidate you to the point where you cause your death, so I understand how Hayley felt.

"Hayley. You have to call names. You don't have to go down alone. Look." I hold her hands through the bars and keep my eyes locked in hers. "If you tell me the truth, I will keep you safe. Alpha Reagan himself will make sure nothing will happen to you, I promise. Whoever they are, they won't be able to harm you. Please." I beg her desperately but she keeps shaking her head in denial.

"No, i can't because you don't know what they'll do to me, but you have to believe me when I tell you that I had no idea the juice had been drugged. Please Ashanti..." Her voice drops in a whisper. "I don't want to die." She says with trembling lips. "I don't want my parents to die either."

"You're not going to die and neither will your parents. I can protect you, but you need to say who set you up to this." I urge her, but she keeps shaking her head and she's breathing frantic, looking left and right as though she can see a grim reaper walking towards her with an axe in his hand, ready to take her head.

"It's not safe here." She whispers, her eyes burning deep into mine.

I can get you somewhere safe, but you know what you have to do."

Hayley shakes her head yet again and I'm frustrated beyond explanation.

"She's going to kill me the moment she finds out that I uttered her name. I can't."

"Tell me something. Did you know about this g**g..."

"No." She quickly cuts me off. "I swear I had no idea that's what they had planned. I know you won't believe me right now, but Ashanti I would have told you if I had known. I swear I wasn't involved. I didn't even know the orange juice was drugged. Please believe me." She cries in agony. My eyes bore deep into hers, searching for something and when I don't find it, I feel all the anger asipate. As I stare at her right now, I feel sorry for her because she's going to get punishe a crime she did not mastermind.

She's innocent.

"I believe you," I tell her quietly.

"You do?"

"Yes. And I'll make sure you don't get punished for something you didn't do. Just hang in there for a while." I turn on my heels and start walking away.

I have to talk to Alpha Reagan. He has to know that Hayley is innocent.

Chapter 109

ASHANTI'S POV.

THREE HOURS LATER.

I wasn't able to talk to Alpha Reagan the moment I left the dungeon because he was in an important meeting so I was taken to a private lounge in the building to wait for him. I paced about, slept, watched TV, and lost my mind waiting for him.

I need to talk to him. He needs to know that Hayley is innocent. I know as of now, there's no evidence to prove that Rhea and Alina are involved in this, but I'm certain that if an investigation is carried out, they will find something that links those girls to this crime.

They can't go Scott-free this time around. They need to be punished!

Ashanti!"

I'm startled out my skin when someone suddenly calls my name from the door. I lifelessly turn around to look and there comes Alpha Reagan, breezing into the lounge in all his glory.

"Alpha Reagan," I call, sucking in a deep breath. He stops a few meters away from me and trains his eyes on my face. This lounge is quite spacious, but now that he's in here with me, I feel like the walls of the room have closed in on us and there's barely any space to move. The room suddenly feels so tight and full of his scent.

I'm supposed to have evaporated into nothingness by now. How am I still standing here?

"You wanted to see me?"

"Yes. I uh..." I thread my fingers through my hair and exhale heavily. "I wanted to see you.

"I'm here and you have my undivided attention." He says it so coolly, blood sings in my veins.

I have his undivided attention.

I wish

I tell him not to say things like that because when he does, it makes my heart beat out of control and puts naughty thoughts in my head.

“Right,” I whisper. “Alpha Reagan.” I take two steps closer to him. “This might sound absurd, but I... I think... no... not I think... I...uh...”

“Ashanti,” The Man calls my name in the calmest voice ever. I stop blabbering and look at him. He smiles and my jelly knees almost give way for me to reach the ground. I have to muster up all my strength to keep myself standing.

“Relax... calm down and tell me what it is you want to tell me.” I nod my head and take in a deep breath, hoping it’ll calm my raging nerves, but that doesn’t happen. My bones are snapping into fragments within and nerves are all over the place. I’m going to pass out soon. Take in a deep breath and say what you want to say.” I take in another deep breath and train my eyes on him.

Despite the war going on in my body, I have talk. Someone’s life is on the line here. This is” not the time for me to get anxious.

Chapter 110

“Ashanti.” I’m once more jabbed out of my thoughts by his deep voice. I drag my gaze in his direction.

“Alpha Reagan.”

“News just reached me that Hayley has been found lifeless in her cell.” His words sink into my ear and travel up to my brain for interpretation.

Hayley.

Lifeless.

In her cell.

Horror spreads through my body like poison.

“What?” I shriek. My temperature shoots up to a hundred degrees. Hot sweat rolls down from my temple to my chin. My body is trembling.

“Hayley is dead.” He repeats the sentence in another way. My knees finally give way and I drop to the ground like a sack of potatoes. I am weak and lifeless like Hayley’s body back in her cell. “No,” I whisper. “No, that can’t be true”

“I’m going to see for myself. Do you want to come with me, or stay here and gather your thoughts?”

Thoughts be damned!

I pick myself up from the floor and fly to the door. The ride to the dungeon is eerily silent. I am too shocked to say anything or even cry. All the color has drained from my face and I look like a ghost.

Hayley is dead.

My bra refused to register that news.

That can’t be true.

We spoke a few hours ago and yes, she did look like a mess, but only because she had been crying. She didn’t look sick. She didn’t look like she was hurting somewhere. How on earth did she die all of a sudden?

When we arrive at the dungeon, a guard leads us to the hallway that leads to Hayley’s cell. “Ashanti.” Alpha Reagan calls, looking at me with so much concern in his eyes. “Are you sure you’re in the right mind to see her dead body?” I don’t answer that question. My legs carry me to Hayley’s cell and the moment my eyes fall on her lifeless body lying on the floor with foam in her mouth, my heart twists suddenly and I fall to the ground. The tears in my eyes break loose and I wail in pain.

“She was poisoned.” A guard reports to Alpha Reagan. “Someone managed to sneak something into her food. We are currently doing all we can to trace that person.”

“Hayley,” I call, stretching my hand towards her.

Guilt pangs my heart because I know this was because of me. They killed Hayley because of me. I’m the reason she had to die so u

“Take her to the morgue and contact her parents. And for the culprit, get Beta Ronald on the case. I want him or her found within the next twenty–four hours.”