

The Lycan 111

Chapter 111

ASHANTI'S POV.

It turned out I was not hearing things or being delusional.

"The Premium Residence?" I finally ask once we settle in the car. Alpha chuckles.

"You've finally talked to me."

I was too speechless to say anything back there, that's why I'm just talking now. I don't get why he has to be a jerk about it.

"I was too stunned to speak."

I noticed." He chuckles yet again.

He's mocking me

Jerk!

"Are you mocking me?"

"Me? Mock you? Of course not! How dare I?"

"Now you're being sarcastic!" I point out. He calmly shakes his head and takes out his phone.

"I know what you're trying to do. I won't fall into your trap." I open my mouth to fire back at him, but he presses my lips shut with his index finger and holds his phone against his ear. He's calling someone.

I grumpily swallow my words and lean back on the chair, cursing him in my heart.

"Hello, Claire."

"Alpha Reagan. How can I be of service to you? Would you want me to prepare a few girls for you?" My heart twists upon hearing that.

I wish I could turn off my ability to pick up every single sound right now.

Prepares for him?

Tss.

He'll never change.

"No, Claire. That's not why I'm calling." He replies and I don't know why, but those words set me at ease.

He doesn't want the s e r a n t to prepare girls for him. He doesn't want girls.

Jesus. Why do I even care?

If he wants to f**k the entire H a r e m, he should be my guest!

Oh f**k, I care!

Just thinking about him going down on another girl makes me want to cry.

“I need you to prepare a room for me at the Premium Residence.”

“Oh... are you promoting someone?” The woman asks and he turns to look at me. Smiling.

“It seems so. Prepare the best room in that building. And when I say the best, I mean the best. The most sophisticated and protected room. It’s for someone special. And do it immediately because she’s already on her way there.”

“Yes, Alpha. I will make sure to do as you’ve instructed.”

“Good.” Then he ends the call and smiles at me. “Your room will be set in less than no time.”

I simply nod at him.

I’m feeling everything at once. I just lost a friend. I’m the reason she’s dead and because of that, I’m being transferred into a more sophisticated and protected room.

This upgrade is supposed to make me feel very happy. If it was done without all this drama taking place, I would’ve held my shoulders up high and even bragged about it to the other girls, but right now, there’s no iota of excitement in me. All I feel is guilt and sadness.

Maybe fear.

Fear that the people who poisoned Hayley might do the same to me.

This incident has served as an eye-opener for me.

This war with Alina is more dangerous than I think it is. I know she’s behind Hayley’s death, but I can’t say anything because there’s no proof. The penalty for falsely accusing someone is very dangerous.

If Alina can go to the lengths of killing Hayley just to keep her secret, I’m sure she’s sending me a message.

She won’t hesitate to do the same to me if I don’t stay clear of Alpha Reagan.

“We’re here.” Alpha Reagan announces. I look through the window and see that we are parked in front of the building. Every girl in the other H a e m quarters stops by admires and wishes to one day move in.

Once out the car, a s e a n t welcomes us and leads us into the building. It’s a lot different from the other H a r m and indeed more sophisticated. No girls are parading the corridors or uncultured noise emanating from nearby rooms.

The hallways are as quiet as a graveyard and when we finally get to the top floor, that’s when I understand the reason why they call this place the Premium Residence.

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The**t leads us to a room door and the moment she opens it, my jaw drops to the floor.

“This is the room you asked us to prepare. It’s the most sophisticated one in the building.”

The bedroom is ten times bigger than the one Tessa and I share out there. Everything is white and there’s a f**g sitting area with expensive-looking sofas and a f**g flat screen tv. My eyes spot the vanity table at the other corner of the room and I have to pin my feet on the ground to stop them from running to it.

It is the second most sophisticated bedroom I have ever seen in my life.

“Thank you, Claire. You can leave us now.”

“Yes, Alpha.”

The moment Clair walks out, I face Alpha Reagan and shake my head.

“This is too much!”

“This is what you need.”

“Look at all this space. All this cool stuff... I... I don’t deserve them.”

“They are just things, Ashanti and everyone is deserving of cool things. You are staying here, whether you like it or not! It’s more comfortable and secure here. I will only rest if I know you’re here.”

“I... I don’t know what to say.” I say, looking around. Even my room back at my father’s castle was nothing compared to this.

This a dream come true bedroom.

“You don’t have to say anything. All you have to do is stay here and enjoy all this luxury.”

“I still have to go back and...” I stop talking when Tessa comes to mind.

Tessa

What does this mean?

I’ll leave her? We’ll no longer be roommates?

No way!

“My roommate Tessa, I would like her to join me here.”

“That can’t happen.” He flatly denies it as expected. I look at the room once more and imagine all the privacy I’ll have here. No H**m girls to barge in as they want. Enough space to do anything I want. A sitting area with a flat-screen TV for leisure. But what’s all that without someone to share it with?

Without Tessa to be precise.

I look back at the Alpha and shrug my shoulders.

“Then I’m sorry I can’t accept this. I can’t leave Tessa behind. She’s my roommate and the

only friend I have.”

“Ashanti you almost got gang-raped because of a so-called friend.”

“Tessa is different, okay! She’s got my back every time I’m in trouble. I’ve been with her since the day I stepped foot into this pack. We’ve been through so much together: I can’t just accept all this luxury and leave her behind. That’s not the kind of person I am!” I tell him firmly.

He lets out a heavy sigh of exasperation, rubbing his forehead with his fingers

Yes, I know I frustrate him most times, but what can I do?

“Are you sure this girl can be trusted? Ashanti, I’m doing all this to keep you safe.”

“I am safe with Tessa.”

“Alright then. Fine. You win. She’ll join you.” My face breaks into a wide smile.

“Really?” I ask and the side eye he gives me makes me laugh.

“Don’t f**k with me, Ashanti.”

“Sorry. I meant to say, thank you. Thank you so much for accepting.”

“I’ll keep tabs on her. One mistake and she’ll leave! And you’re not going with her!”

“Yes Sir.”

“Good. For now, get some rest. Tessa and your things will be brought to you later.”

“Yes Sir!” He frowns at me.

“You’ll be punished for being such a stubborn girl. I promise you, Ashanti.” Then he exits the bedroom.

My body heats up when that statement replays in my mind.

Punished.

For being a stubborn girl.

It’s germinant and submissive vibes.

My core goes slick as I think of the “punishments” he could give me as a dom.

Goodness, that man made me h o n y with just a few words!!

Chapter 113

ASHANTI’S POV.

“Ashanti!” An excited voice sounds my name, waking me up from my slumber. I snap my head in the direction of the call and all the sleep in my eyes dry off when I see Tessa skipping over to meet me on the bed. Her eyes are as bright as a rainbow in a blue sky. The news of us moving here ust still sounds untrue to her.

“Tess.” I call in excitement as I sit upright. Soon, she’s on the bed, by my side with a bright smile plastered on her face.

“Is... is it true?”

“What are you talking about?” I try to feign innocence.

“Don’t fuck with me Ashanti. Is it true we’ll be living here from now on. Are we now residents of the Premium quarters?” She asks in excitement.

“Tessa, you’re in here. Our things are here as well. What does that mean?”

“It means we are now residents of the Premium Quarters!” She squeals with excitement and I burst into laughter.

I understand her excitement.

Living here is a big deal. More respect, more protection, more privacy, more class!

It’s amazing. I’m just as excited as she is.

“Wow! When I say Alpha Reagan likes you you keep denying it, but see...” She points around the room. “Here’s proof that this man is head over heels for you! The Premium Residence? Goodness!”

“It’s nothing! He’s just trying to make sure I’m safe because of what happened to Hayley.” “Exactly! He cares! And that alone Ashanti, is enough to make you understand the fact that he likes yo

not everyday the Lycan King shows care and concern for some ordinary Harem girl. You are special to him!" She rants on and I simply shake my head.

She over analyses things and puts thoughts in my head. Thoughts that are going to be the end of me if I overthink them.

Soon, we are all called to gather at the same hall Alpha Reagan addressed us the first day we got here where Hayley's death was formally announced to us. The culprit is yet to be found while her parents have come to take her remains home. It's a very sad atmosphere in the hall, but some girls still have the guts to trash-talk Hayley.

sure it is because I've been transferred to the Premium Residence. I have a feeling things are going to change a lot for me around here.

"I told you, didn't I? She was bullied into giving me that orange juice. I feel terrible for what has happened to her. She died because of..."

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"You girls want us to take your table?" I ask, confused. They girls nod in unison. I look around and notice that we now have the attention of the entire cafeteria

"You don't have to bother looking for a table, take ours."

"And also..." one of the girls steps forward. "You don't have to go through the stress of getting your meal all by yourself, I can help you. All you have to do is tell me what you want. Now my mouth and eyes are wide open

in shock.

She's willing to get my food for me?

"Thank you girls for the table and service, but Tessa and I are good. We don't mind searching for a table and getting our own meals." I flash them a forced smile, but they don't seem to be having it because two of the girls approach Tessa and I and the next thing I know is that we are being pushed to the table and

put to sit on the chairs. Two other girls appear before us. "There are two meals on the table..." lists the meals. "Tell me what you want and I'll get it for you." I look at Tessa again, completely confused and she blinks an eye at me, indicating we should play along. I turn to the girl and tell her what I want. Tessa does the same to the girl standing in front of her. The girls dash away and the speed of light and in less than no time, they are back with our meals.

"Here you go. Enjoy!" Says the girl serving my food.

"Also..." Another girl chips in. "If you need help with anything like laundry, chores, don't hesitate to let me know, okay. Just a single call and I'll be at your service

"We'll all be at your service."

The girls have surrounded the table, each of them listing the chores they could do for me if I needed assistance and listing various ways by which they could be of help to me. I am too stunned to say anything to them right now.

"What's going on here?"

A familiar voice asks and when all check to see who it is, all the girls disperse from the table. It turns out it was the Evil Queen, A.K.A Alina, was the one who asked that question. She's looking at the girls as she heads to my table. She's going to be furious when she finds out what they've done for me..

When she arrives at the table, her eyes leave the girls and plaster on my face. I drop my fork and prepare to face her. Shock fills every fibre in my body when she pulls out the seat next to Tessa across from me and sits on it.

"You seem shocked." She smiles at me. I frown. Grit my teeth.

Murderer!

She planned to get me raped and made sure someone else took the blame. She killed that person when the plan failed.

She's the devil.

"I know you killed her." I tell her tightly, quietly. She scoffs and leans closer to me.

"Can you prove it?" She whispers back, smiling triumphantly. Anger makes my fists curl on the table. I want to punch her face till it goes numb. She's stepping on my very last nerves. Hayley was just a victim of circumstances. She was a weed that needed to be plucked out in order for other useful plants to grow healthily."

"Murderer!"

"Watch your tongue young lady. False accusation is a punishable offense in this pack and trust me that punishment is gruesome. You wouldn't want to be charged for that."

"I'm going to make sure you go down for this!"

“I’d love to see you try.” She flashes me her evil smile. “You must feel like a queen now that you’ve been transferred to the Premium Residence.”

“It’s hard not to feel that way after getting such a big promotion. Especially when the order came directly from the Lycan King.” I force a smile.

“You should watch your back Ashanti. From now on, be cautious with every step you take, food you eat and place you go. We are at war and more blood will be spilled. Yours might be the next.” She blinks an eye at me as she rises to her feet. “Since you’ve refused to let go of Alpha Reagan, let the best girl win.” I am speechless as she walks away from the table.

War.

Blood.

Mine might be the next.

A shudder runs down my spine.

What have I gotten myself into?

Chapter 115

ASHANTI’S POV.

Let the best girl win.

Those words keep ringing in my mind as I watch Alina majestically walk out of the cafeteria. I can picture the triumphant smile she has on as she walks. She’s definitely praising herself, thinking she scared the s h i t out of my pants, but she’s wrong.

I am not scared of her threats. I know they are not empty. She is in fact, capable of ending my life just as easily as she did Hayley’s and I should be terrified. I should maybe find a way to leave this pack so she’ll stop thinking of ways to kill me, but all of those are just thoughts and I have no zeal to act upon them.

Alina is powerful and influential. She’s a power house of intimidation, but for reasons I do not know, I am not afraid of her. I am not afraid to go to war with her.

I know Alpha Reagan has no interest in me like she suspects, but I’m going to fight this war with her over him and I will win, just to prove to her that she’s not as invincible as she is.

“Ashanti.” Tessa’s voice interrupt my thoughts. That’s when I realise the food on my plate is finished. I ate it all without even realising it.

“Hmmm.” I mumble, looking at her.

“One of the last statements Alina made before leaving proves that she was involved in Hayley’s death. Or, did I not hear her right?” I let out a heavy sigh, pushing my empty plate aside.

“You heard well.” My voice is almost inaudible.

Thinking about Hayley, hearing someone say her name makes my heart hurt.

Just last night, she was alive and healthy. We spoke. Had fun. Laughed together. But today, she's gone Gone forever. Tears sting at the back of my eyelids and I have to blink hard to prevent from spilling down my cheeks.

It's too painful.

"She literally confessed. Can't something be done about that?"

"You mean like telling the higher ups what she just said?"

"Yes!" She nods eagerly. I scoff in derision and shake my head.

"Tessa, do you honestly think Alina will let that out if she didn't have any defense strategy? If I dare say anything to the higher ups, she will be summoned and questioned and she's definitely going to deny it. It'll be my word against hers. Whose do you think they'll believe?" I ask with raised brows. Her shoulders sag in defeat.

"It's definitely hers."

"And I don't need to tell you how bad things will turn out for me after that."

"So what are we going to now? It's true that I'm not very happy with Hayley for deceiving you,

but she didn't deserve to die. The people who murdered her ought to be punished!" "And they will. The Moon goddess is just. She will serve justice when it's due. For now, let's try not to get tangled up in this mischievous web." I caution and she nods in agreement. "And you need to be careful Ashanti. Alina is very furious right now. She's going to do everything in her power to get rid of you "

"I won't let that happen." My gaze snaps to the door she had exited. My mind replays the memory of her walking out of the cafeteria and it again makes me smile.

She might be a Lycan Warrior, but I'm a true born Alpha Heir. I'm going to fight her with every fiber in

my body and I'll make sure I win. I'll make her see what she truly is.

Which is... NOTHING.

...

"I'll get these for you." A girl shows up from nowhere and starts clearing the plates off the table with a big smile plastered on her face. Tessa and I exchange the same confused looks before I train my eyes on the girl again.

"You... you don't have to do that." I try to stop her, but she won't listen.

"Yes, I have to. Are you full? If you're not, just let me know and I'll get you more food. Both of you." I shake my head. Tessa does the same.

"No. I'm okay for the night."

“Cool then, I’ll just keep these away. Call me if you need anything else.” She carries both plates and bounces away.

I am speechless.

“This is getting very creepy.” Tessa cries out as she watches the girl skip away.

“What the f u c k has gotten into them? All of them? Look around. No one is throwing me dirty glances or gossiping about me. Like three girls have smiled at me when I made eye contact with them. I am completely lost as to what’s going on.”

“You really don’t know what’s going on?” Tessa asks and I quickly shake my head in denial.

n’t know.”

“I hones

That is not a lie.

“You just got transfered to the Premium Residence and that transfer was made possible by the Lycan King himself. That means he likes you. You’re in his good books and anyone who’s your friend or anyone who treats you right will be in his good books too. That’s why they are acting all funny.” She explains detailly and after everything assimilates in my mind, all I can do is chuckle and shake my head.

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I’m gaining favor in his eyes, that’s why they all want to treat me nicely.

Wow!

Smart move.

“That’s hilarious.”

“It’s the truth.”

“Ashanti.’

I swear to G o d, my name never rests. If names were portions of foods that could get finished, the mind would’ve ceased to exist by now because every ten minutes, someone calls it.

“Ashanti.” The person calls my name again. I roll my eyes hard and geownin frustration before turning to see who it is. I am frowning like a hungry child, but that frown instantly disappears when I see Ma’am Lisa standing before me, smiling.

SMILING.

She’s smiling at me.

Strange. She usually has a scowl when she approaches me.

“Ma’am Lisa. Good evening Ma’am.” I call almost in a whisper.

“Good evening, dear. Have you already had dinner?” I nod my head, but the fact that she just addressed me as dear makes my head swirl and that molar to molar smile she has on is not making things better.

“Yes, I have ”

“Good. Because Alpha Reagan is waiting outside to take you to his chambers right now.” All the hair on my body stands erect. My scalp starts itching.

“What?”

in a harsh whisper. Her smile almost reaches her eyes.

“Yes, dear. You should go and see him now.”

Someone please tell this woman to stop calling me dear. It’s giving me the creeps.

“I’ll escort you outside. Come on.” She gestures for me to do the same and I obey. The entire cafeteria is dead silent. My eyes do a quick scan of the room and something snaps within me when I see that all eyes are on me.

They’ve all heard that Alpha Reagan is here to take me to his chambers.

I’m dead.

“You mean to tell me that the Alpha himself is waiting out there for me?” I ask once I’m on my feet. Ma’am Lisa nods and gestures me to follow her. I do just that.

“It’s shocking, isn’t it?” she asks as we walk on. I calmly nod my head, confused.

“Yes, it is indeed shocking.”

“He has never done this before. You must be very special to him.”

I want to argue that point, but what difference will it make? She’s definitely just going to smile wider and call me dear again. So I simply say:

“I see.

“So tell me, how are you recovering? Do you like your new room over there?”

I cannot believe I’m having such a constructive conversation with Ma’am Lisa. Did she just ask about my well being? Am I being delusional again?

I give myself a hard pinch and flinch when pain courses through the pinches spot. This is real. I turn to her and force a smile.

“I uh... I’m recovering just fine, thought I’m devastated by Hayley’s sudden death.”

“Poor Hayley. May her soul rest in peace.”

“May her soul rest in peace”

“What about the Premium Residence? Do you like it?”

“Only a fool wouldn’t. It’s everything anyone could wish for and I’m honored to be one of its residents.” We finally step outside the cafeteria. My heart soars and plummets when I perceive the familiar smell of Alpha Reagan’s cologne. My eyes locate a black h u m e r parked at the entrance of the building and as we approach it, the driver steps out and comes around to open the

passenger seat door. My knees start buckling when Alpha Reagan steps out from the car in all his glory, dressed in his usual suit attire. I freeze in my tracks and bow and so does Ma’am

Lisa.

“Leave us.” He tells her and she immediately walks away. I look up and see the driver getting into the car.

Now, it’s just the two of us out here.

“I was hoping to have dinner with you, but it seems you’ve already had something to eat.” “I have.”

“What a pity. I guess I’ll be eating alone tonight.”

“I’ll keep you company.”

“I like the sound of that.” He teases. I giggle. “Give me a hug.” He stretches out his arms for me and the first thing I do is look around nervously to make sure no one is watching before I turn to him and shake my head,

“Are you serious?” I ask in a harsh whisper. “Out here?”

“Yes, out here. Is there anything wrong with us hugging out here?”

“People could see us!” I point out. His brows creased as he keeps a nonchalant attitude.

“What if they do?” I sigh in frustration.

I’ll be dead meat if another rumor about us spreads.

“I’m going to count to five and if you’re not in my arms by the time I get to five, I’m gonna

eat up this distance between us and kiss you. Properly. So choose, Ahug or a kiss, in public.”

“Alpha Reag...” I start to talk but he rudely cuts me off.

“One!” The countdown starts. My heartbeat skyrockets. I feel my forehead get dampened with sweat. Nervousness grates nerves, making my entire body go hot. I feel like I’m on fire! Hug or kiss?

Sumi

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ASHANTI’S POV.

I'm in his arms by the time he gets to five and my heart is pounding uncontrollably in my rib cage. Someone could step out and see us. They could even take photos. The rumor would spread like wildfire. I'll be in trouble.

"Ashanti." He calls my name calmly, and quietly. I try to back away from his hold so I can look at his face, but he holds me still in his arms. Like he never wants to let me go. My body goes tense as his hold tightens. He gently squeezes me and my breath hitches in my throat when he sniffs my hair. "Why do you always smell so nice?" He asks out of nowhere and I get confused.

Do I always smell nice?

I thought he was the only one who possessed that superpower.

"Do I?"

"Don't you know?" I shake my head. I can still not look at him because his hold around me is still as tight as before. If he dares to squeeze me even a bit more, my bones will break.

He's so strong.

"I can't begin to tell you how much your smell affects me." He lets go of me. I look up at his face my eyes drown in his charming brown eyes. A million different emotions are swimming in them and their gentleness makes my heart swell.

What is going on?

"And why do you always choose the most boring options? A kiss in public would have been amazing."

"It would've been scandalous!" I correct him sternly and he chuckles, shaking his head. My heart skips a few beats when he gestures for me to get into the car so we can leave for his chambers.

Through the ride, I can't help but think about what will happen between us when we get to his bedroom. Is he finally going to have sex with me? Or is he going to kiss me and leave me hanging at the end of the day like always?

If he dares deprive me of another orgasm, I can't promise that one of us won't wind up dead by tomorrow morning.

When we get to his chambers, we are led to the main door by the guard. The servants we bypass in the house give us shocking gazes and I'm sure it's because Alpha Reagan doesn't want to let go of my hand. Our hands are intertwined with each other's till we get to his bedroom. I let out a heavy sigh of relief the moment I closed the door behind me

"Why do you look like someone who just walked through the valley of the shadow of death?"

"Because I just did! Did you see the looks I got from the servants down there?" I ask aghast. He simply chuckles and waves a dismissive hand at the issue.

"Forget about them."

“Easy for you to say. You’re not the one who’s going to be gossiped about and stared at weirdly at the cafeteria tomorrow.” I snap. He stops in his tracks and swivels around to face me. His brows are creased and there’s a perplexed look on his face.

“What was that tone?” He asks quietly and I gasp in horror when I notice what I just did.

I just grumbled in the presence of the Alpha. I spoke to him like he was my mate. My head drops in fear.

“I’m so sorry Alpha. I didn’t mean to snap at you. I was just really upset and trying to...” My blood turns ice cold when I hear his approaching footsteps. He’s walking towards me. What does he want to do? Punish me for disrespecting him?

Oh sweet goddess, I’ve done it again.

“Alpha Reagan please don’t be upset. It wasn’t...”

“Upset?” He stops walking. We are just a few inches from each other now. “Upset?” He asks yet again and a chuckle follows.

“I’m really sorry.” I apologize, almost shaking as I muster the courage to look at him. expecting to see him scowling at me, but the charming smile I meet throws me into a state of confusion.

Why is he smiling?

“Stop apologizing because I’m not upset. I am far from upset. I am surprised. Happy even. If you can use that tone with me, it means you’re getting comfortable being around me and that’s what I want.”

My brows are raised as I give him a confused look.

What’s going on here?

Does he mean to tell me he’s not upset that I spoke to him like we’re mates?

“Stop giving me that look. It’s creepy.”

“Oh...” I tear my gaze from his face and look at the wall ahead. My head is swirling with different ghts. I’m still trying to understand what just happened.

“I’m happy you feel comfortable around me. That was my goal. I’m glad I accomplished it.” He’s still smiling at me. I look at him again and chuckle lightly when he winks at me.

He’s happy that I’m comfortable around him.

But am I though?

Am I really comfortable around this man?

I think the answer to that question is yes. I no longer tremble when I hear his voice or see him. My thoughts no longer jumble up when I try to have a conversation with him. He still has his powerful domineering aura hovering around him at all times, but it no longer intimidates me like before.

So yes. He has succeeded in making me feel comfortable around him.

That realization makes me smile. My heart has suddenly stopped beating fast.

“Do you know what you’ll be doing for me tonight?” He asks, staring at my face. I quietly shake my head. “You’ll be giving me an oll massage.” My eyes pop open in shock. “Yeah. Naked oil massage.”

My body grows hot.

“Naked oil massage?” I repeat the statement in shock.

“Yeah.

“And before that’s done, you’ll bathe me.”

“I’ll bathe you?” I ask, almost shouting.

“Yeah. Got a problem with that?” He asks with raised brows. I stay glued to my spot as I try to figure out how to feel about those tasks.

Bathe him.

Give him an oil massage.

All of that requires me to see him stark naked.

Not that I have a problem with that. His body is perfectly sculpted and I can look at every body part of his all day long without batting an eyelid.

“Ashanti.” His voice pulls me out of my thoughts. I look at him. “Do you have a problem with doing any of the things I just mentioned?” I nod. I shake my head. I clear.

my throat.

“No.” I croak. “I don’t.”

“Good then, meet me in the bathroom. The s e r v n t s will set up the massage table while we shower.” And with that, he disappears into the closet. I look around the entire bedroom. My body is on fire.

It’s about to go down.

Chapter 118

ASHANTI’S POV

“Are you going to bathe with the towel tied around your body?” He asks the moment I walk into the bathroom. My eyes drop from his face and land on his **k and I have to purse my lips. to prevent the scream from escaping.

It’s flaccid but still looks huge.

I wonder how big it gets when he’s fully erected.

“Ashanti...” He calls, snapping his fingers at my face. “Eyes up here. Stop looking at my d*k. Eyes on my face.” I quickly look away from his d**k as blood rushes up to blush my cheeks.

He caught me.

Again.

"I'm so sorry," I say, loosing the towel from my chest. It falls to the ground, revealing my pure naked state. This is the first time I'm going completely naked in front of a man. A wave of intensity is flooding every pore of my body as he takes inventory of my entire body. His eyes stop on my breasts and look at them for a really long time. Nervousness creeps from the pit of my stomach and spreads through my body.

What if he doesn't like what he's seeing?

Is he disappointed?

Why isn't he saying anything?

"Wow!" His exclamation disrupts my thoughts. He's smiling as he looks at my body. "You look you... Sweet Lycans, Ashanti, I'm at a loss for words. You look ravishing!"

Flowers are blooming in my stomach and the soft petals tickling every inch of my nervous system. It's the strangest phenomenon and it's making me smile like an idiot. I blush so hard, my chs are hurting. I can't even maintain eye contact with him.

that my ch

"Thank you." I don't know how, but my eyes drop to his d**k again and this time around, my gasp escapes before I can hold it in. "Oh my G**d, Alpha Reagan." I point to his d**k. He looks at it and shrugs.

"You see the effect you have on me? Just looking at your body has gotten me hard."

"I... I'm so sorry."

"Nothing for you to be sorry about." He goes into the shower. "However, you have to remedy this situation. After all, you put me in it." My eyes widen. He shakes his head. "No. Not what you're thinking. Come in here and find out." He winks yet again and steps into the shower which has four walls of marble glass and a glass door that can be slid open. I exhale heavily before going to join him. He turns on the shower and I jump in fright when warm water pours on my head and cascades down my body. Sparks ignite within me whenever our bodies touch." His towering height is intimidating. I have to crane my neck high up before I can look at his

face. The shower space is big, but because he's in here, it feels so small. Tight. And I'm suffocating.

I am showering with the Lycan King.

How have I not fainted up till this moment?

"I always knew you'd look so hot with wet hair."

He says so quietly, I'm certain I imagined it. His hands come around my waist, his lips press against my forehead and his body is flushed against mine. I can feel his hardness on my stomach. His fingers are traveling through my hair while mine are tracing the sculpted hills and valleys on his arms and the perfection of his torso. My head is pressed against his chest and the world is suddenly bigger, bright, and beautiful.

"Ashanti..." He calls my name for the one-millionth time this evening. I raise my head from his chest and look up at him. I drown in his eyes. "I'm going to die if you don't relieve me of this pain." He lets out a ragged breath and my brain immediately interprets the meaning of his statement. My eyes fall on his hard dick.

Chapter 119

It's bigger than a banana.

Suddenly, the craziest idea pops into my mind, and before I can contemplate if it's a good or a bad idea, I've already turned off the running shower and stooped down before him, my face looking right at the erect shaft.

I have never done this before, but I'm sure I can get my way around it. It can't be that hard. "What are you doing... Fuck!" He moans in pleasure when I circle my right palm around his flesh. It almost doesn't fit. I can see the veins popping and his bright pink tip that looks like it's going to burst anytime soon. I hold it in place and move my hand forward and backward, stroking it as gently as I can. A transparent fluid licks from the tip and I use it to lubricate the rest of the dick. He lets out a deep sigh that makes me smile.

I feel like I have him in my palms. Like I have the power to make or break him right now.

I brush my thumb over his wet tip and lick my lips. That was just an intro. I'm about to make this man lose his mind. I let out my tongue and lick the tip of his dick and he trembles hard, I feel it.

"Fuuuckk!!" He groans under his breath, grabbing a chunk of my hair. I open my mouth and take his dick in until it reaches my throat and I've still not taken it all. With my lips circled, I pull my head outward, circling my tongue over it and I feel the taste of his precum. His grip on my hair is tighter. His eyes are closed and he's groaning in a strained voice. He looks like he's going to transform into a beast soon. I suck out and when I take it in next time, my forward and backward pace increases. I push my hair behind my ears and suck his dick forward, backward, and round like a lollipop. He's moaning and

shuddering and pulling my hair. I know he's about to go crazy when he starts controlling my speed. He pushes his dick deeper, farther into my throat, and only stops when I'm about to gag. Saliva, precum, and all sorts of liquids are leaking out of my mouth and dripping down my lips, but it's too good to stop. His moans. make me want to eat him even more.

"Ashanti.

cries, digging his finger into my hair. "You are going to make me cum."

"You want to make me cum?" His husky voice questions. I nod like a good girl.

Chapter 12

ASHANTI'S POV.

"There's something you need to know." Alpha Reagan breaks the silence as we both step out of the shower to the towels over our naked bodies. I stop walking and look at him.

"What's that?" I inquire. He pulls a towel from the towel rack and ties around his waist, gesturing to me to do the same. I don't know why, but my heart is beating fast because he just left me in suspense.

What do I need to know?

Goddess, I hope it's not something that's going to completely throw me off guard.

I tie the towel around my body, chest level and train my eyes on him. I'm too eager to hear what he has to say.

"It's about the drug incident." My heart jumps to my throat. My knees have won the right to tremble. I let out a shaky breath and swallow dryly. I search my mind for possible reasons why he could be bringing that up right now, but nothing comes.

I'm going to pass out soon.

"What... what about it?" I ask with a shaky voice. He lets out a heavy sigh and stares at me long and hard.

"The culprits have been found." His announcement explodes in my brain like a dynamite. My eyebrows trip to my hairline as I shoot my eyes wide open in shock.

"Who... who are they?"

“They happen to be the two ninja girls who dragged you out of your room to the private lounge where the Lycan men were waiting.” He explains and all my expectations are crushed like apple slices in a blender. He hasn’t called the names I was expecting to hear.

Alina and Rhea.

And he doesn't look like he's going to call the names.

“Oh...” is u Manage.

“Yeah. The CCTV footage at the H a r m quarters was properly investigated and they led us to the girls. When they got arrested, they confessed to orchestrating the drug incident and brainwashed Hayley into giving you the juice so you could drink.”

“What about Hayley’s death?” I ask eagerly.

“They also confessed to being responsible for Hayley’s death. They didn’t want her to rat them out so they decided to poison her.” He explains carefully and I can’t believe a single word I’m hearing.

It’s all b u s h i t .

C r a p !

The two ninja girls were in on the crime, but they were not the masterminds. Alina was! Only

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the Moon goddess knows what she has threatened those girls with to make them take the fall for her.

She planned for me to get gangraped. She bullied Hayley into giving me the juice that had been drugged. She sent girls to drag me to the men. She killed Hayley and now she has managed to make innocent people take the fall for something she did.

Alina is scary. She is the devil!

“Is everything alright?” Alpha Reagan’s voice interrupts my thoughts. “I thought you’d be thrilled to hear that the people who tried to hurt you and killed your friend will be getting the punishment they deserve. You look rather disappointed by the news.”

I want to scream yes and spill out the reason for my disappointment, but I hold myself back.

Mentioning Alina’s name will only cause trouble for me because I have no proof. The girls confessed. All evidence points to them. The end. I better shut up and leave everything in the hands of the Moon goddess. She has a reason for letting things go down this way. She will definitely bring Alina to justice sooner or later.

I clear my throat and look at Alpha Reagan.

“It’s not that I’m disappointed. I’m happy that the culprits have been caught.” I lie through my teeth, flashing him a fake smile.

“Are you sure?”

“Yes. I am. I’m just sad about Hayley’s death.”