

The Lycan 121

Chapter 121

I truly am sad about Hayley's death. Her true murderer is still out there living freely.

This is so unfair!

"She's in a better place, Ashanti. You have to accept that and move on." I calmly nod my head and smile painfully.

"I'll try." I lie again.

I will never forget Hayley. Even if I can't avenge her now, I will do that later in the future. I will make sure Alina goes down for all her crimes.

"Alright then, massage time. I'm sure the s**ts are done preparing the spot by now. Let's go." He leads the way out of the bathroom and I follow closely behind. The moment I step out of the door, I leave every thought of Hayley and Alina locked up in the bathroom. I'll come back to thinking about them later.

In the bedroom, I'm awed to see a fully set up massage spot at the centre of the bedroom. A massage table draped with white sheets, various bottles of oils. Red roses all over the place. and even the lighting is already setting the mood. Alpha Reagan is King

when it comes to coming up with kinky bedroom ideas.

"What do you think?" He asks, leaning against the table and winking at me!

"It... it looks really cool." I fight a chuckle. I don't even know what's funny. I watch him let loose his towel from his waist and get on the table, laying flat on his back.

"I want you to give me an oil massage." I walk closer to the table and stand by his head so I can look at his face.

"I've never given anyone an oil massage."

"There's a first time for everything, isn't there? And Ashanti, I think you've had a lot of first times with me." My brain takes me back to the scene that took place in his bathroom a few minutes ago and blush a beetroot. My face is as red as a tomato right now.

“Could you wish for the same reason I think you are?” He winks at me playfully. I quickly turn away from his sight and pick up a bottle of oil. By the time I turn to look back, I’m shocked to see him sitting upright, staring at me with a c**y smile on his face.

“It was your first time, wasn’t it!” I know exactly what he’s talking about, so I shake my head in denial.\

“No, it wasn’t!” I lie.

“I can see right through your lies, Ashanti. You surprise me everyday!”

“Yeah, whatever. It was my first time, so what?”

“So nothing.” He chuckles lightly and takes his former position. When he looks at me again, I exhale heavily.

“What?”

“Stop bullying me, Ashanti. I just wanted to say you need to focus more on the relevant areas.” “And what are those relevant areas?” I ask, squeezing a good quantity of oil in my hands.

“I think you know.”

“I do!” My hand goes straight to his d**k and I gently grab it..

“Whoa! Whoa!” He shouts within fits of laughter, holding my hand. “Not so fast. You’re going to make me c***m again too soon.”

“Wouldn’t that be nice?” I slap his hands off mine.

“If I start coming already, I’ll pass out by the time you’re done.”

“I’m sure the passed out sight of you with an erected penis will be a beauty to behold.”

“Evil. Ashanti, you are evil.” I calmly place my hand on his chest and guide him to lay back on the table on his back.

“Just shush and let me do my work.”

“Have mercy on me ”

“I’ll try!” I say, slicking my fingers around his erected penis.

What I’m about to do to him right now is far from being merciful!

Chapter 122

ASHANTI’S POV.

“Thank you.” I tell the driver and hop out of the car. The tall building towering me is the premium quarters where I currently reside and compared to the regular H**e*ng about things that do not concern them and I’m happy about that because I won’t b*e getting deadly stares and eye rolls anymore.

I make my way into the lobby and head to the elevator which takes me to the floor where my room is located. I’m smiling and blushing all the way because memories of what happened last night at Alpha Reagan’s bedroom won’t leave my d**n mind!

He let me touch him as I pleased. I made him c**m so hard, he begged! I giggle and push the room door open.

It was the best night ever.

“And why are you walking into our bedroom and smiling like an idiot so early in the morning?” Tessa asks, walking out of the bathroom with a towel tied around her chest. She just showered. “Did you two finally do the deed? One could mistake your face for a tomato right now.” She points out, making me blush even harder.

“No. The deed hasn’t been done yet, but I think we are close!”

“Oh... did he give you head?”

“Tessa, you are a dirty girl!” I call her out, making a disgusted face. She chuckles with raised brows.

“Oh, so he did!”

“No, he did not!”

“So, you’re the one who gave him a b**b.”

“I refuse to have this conversation with you.” I start walking towards the bathroom.

“Did he h

ar head still to make sure you took it all on, but you still couldn’t?” I stop walking abruptly to look at her, still keeping that disgusted look.

“You pig!”

“And did you scream, “Oh daddy, make me take it all! I need to take it all!” She dramatizes the action while making a **s mimic of my voice.

“I do not talk anything like that!”

“Not out here with us. Who knows what cute voice you use when in the bedroom with him.”

“You know what? I’m don’t having this conversation with you.” I turn to leave.

“One last question.”

“What?” I look back at her.

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“Did he c**m in your mouth or on your face and breasts.” I quietly show her my middle finger and barge into the bathroom with my face hot with embarrassment.

How the hell did she figure that out? I take a quick look at the closed door behind me.

Tessa is one very bad and dirty girl! It'll be the quiet, innocent looking ones that will make your jaws drop.

Slow water indeed runs deep!

After taking my bath and dressing up for training, I carry my backpack and head to the bedroom with a bracelet in my hand..

“You're done.” Says Tessa as I walk into the bedroom. I smile and nod.

“I'm done.”

“Did you already have breakfast at Alpha Reagan's or you're coming with me to the Cafeteria?”

“I'm going with you to the cafeteria.”

“Cool. Let's be on our way then.” She turns to leave, but I place my hand on her shoulder, stopping her.

“Before that...” She faces me again. I bite my lips and smile, looking at the bracelet in my hand. “Before that, I want you to have this.” She looks at the glittering bracelet in my hand, then at my face, before looking back at the bracelet.

“What's this, a bracelet?” A chuckle tumbles out of my hand.

“No, it's an engagement ring. I want to ask you to marry me. Of course it's a bracelet, you dummy!” She bursts into laughter and I do the same. The next ten seconds fly by with the two of us laughing to the point where we can't even breathe.

Nothing very funny was said, but here we are, laughing out hearts out. That's my friendship with Tessa. We understand each other too well. We are always there to support each other. We've been through thick and thin in this H a r e m. I am lucky to have a friend like her.

“Take it.” I tell her again once we've stopped laughing. She looks at the bracelet in my hand for a long time before picking it up. “It's yours from now on.”

“Mine?”

“Uh-huh.” I agree with a nod.

“It looks so beautiful and... and expensive!” She exclaims, looking at every detail of the bracelet and her expression goes from a smile, to a shocked gaze to widely open eyes as she looks at me. “Are these... are these real diamonds!”

“Yes, they are.” A loud gasp escapes her lips.

“Diamonds! How do you own a diamond bracelet?”

“Relax, my father gave it to me on my sixteenth birthday and I've treasured it since then.”

“Why then are you giving it to me?”

“Because you are my friend and I love you and want you to have something that I’ve treasured for a long time. It’s also my way of saying thank you for staying by my side all this

Chapter 123

ASHANTI’S POV.

Every time I’m about to walk into the training arena, I have one prayer in mind. Alina shouldn’t be in there or show up later for training. Lately, that prayer of mine has been greatly snubbed by the Moon goddess because every time I walk in, I see Alina and when our gazes meet, her eyes promise me death. Today, the same thing happens and I try my best to ignore her. My eyes light up when I spot Nelly seated on one of the tiered seats at the other end of the room, lacing up her shoes. I’m smiling as I walk over to her.

“Nelly.” I call when I’m close. Her gaze flicks from the shoe in her hand to my face and I expect her to flash me an enthusiastic smile like always or even fly into my arms, but she does none of that. Instead, she gives me a lopsided smile and mutters a very grumpy;

“Hi.” And concentrates on lacing up the shoe in her hand.

My brows crease. I tilt my head to the side, giving her a playful look. She doesn’t look or sound okay.

“Are you okay?”

“Do I look like I’m not?” She snaps. She doesn’t spare me a glance. Her tone is ice cold and I can’t decide if she’s mad at me or just having a bad morning.

“You.... you have this very grim look on.”

“Well, it’s not everyday I’ll have to keep a smiling face now, is it?” She asks -rudely- raising her brows at me. I’m so shocked by her sudden outburst that I have to look around to make sure I’m not speaking with the wrong person.

Nelly has never used that tone on me. Not that she can’t, but I don’t understand why she’s being cold to me out of the blue.

“It’s not.” I calmly reply to her. “I’ll take it that you’re having a bad morning.”

“My morni

perfectly fine!” She contradicts.

“Right.” I purse my lips and walk a few seats away from her before setting my backpack down. My head is swirling as I take my shoes out of my bag. I can’t help but throw glances at her from time to time. She still looks very grumpy. It makes me sad because I’m not versed with this version of her. I hope she comes around soon.

“Alright everyone, gather around for warm up.” Alpha Kyle’s instructions make me speed up with lacing up my shoes and putting them on. I’m the last person to join the line and he’s he’s giving me a look of disapproval. I sigh.

Today really has it coming for me.

“Have any of you ever tried ranking these three girls in terms of fighting skills?” One guys asks out of nowhere. My heart drops into my stomach as I look at the person who just spoke, The men’s gazes ping-pong from me to Nelly and then to Alina. I don’t like what they are about to do. Things are already very rough between Alina and I right now, comparing me to

her in any way will make things worse.

I throw Delta Kyle a worried look. Begging him with my eyes to tell the men to stop, but he smiles and looks away from me.

He’s invested.

He wants the conversation to go on.

F**k.

“Alina is the most powerful of the three...” One of the guys deciphers as he looks at us, with his fingers stroking his chin beards. “For second place... I don’t really know who between Ashanti and Nelly takes that spot.”

“Ashanti, of course! She has emerged winner in all duels. She was able to go through all ten rounds with the Lycan King. That’s something even some of you here have not ben able to achieve. She’s a great fighter. She takes second spot for me.” Almost everyone is nodding their heads by the time Landon is done talking. I’m supposed to smile and thank him for the accolade, but I’m too terrified to do so. I can see from my peripheral vision, the scowl Alina’s face. She will kill me for real today if we’re paired for a duel.

“I object.” A voice calls out. “Landon, you seem to be forgetting something.” I flick my gaze to the person who just spoke. He’s one of the guys I’ve never really had a conversation with since I started training here. He looks very scary.

“And what could that be, Rex?”

“It’s not all about skills and who’s winning duels or who’s resisting rounds with the Alpha. It’s about origin. Roots. Ashanti is an ordinary werewolf and by default, she’s weaker than Nelly who is a true born Lycan. Also, Nelly has been training for a very long time compared to Ashanti who just started a few weeks ago. Saying Ashanti is a more skilled fighter than Nelly is an insult to everyone of us Lycans standing here!” My pride has been crushed. The frown Nelly had on a while ago has been replaced with a very bright smile. Same with Alina.

Chapter 124

"It's a draw." A guy called Taylor says, clapping his hands. "In order to have this settled, Nelly and Ashanti will have a duel after training today. Whoever wins will occupy the second spot."

"I already said it's not about duels. It's about origin! The idea of settling this with a duel is preposterous!" The guy who bashed me a while ago argues, but Taylor shakes his head and looks at Delta Kyle who's watching us all very attentively.

"Delta. What do you think?" Asks Taylor. Kyle looks at me and I plead with him yet again to stop this nonsense, but the traitor smiles and says;

"It will be settled with a duel."

I want to scream till my lungs collapse.

"This is ridiculous!" Rex laments.

"Good luck girls." Says Kyle as he starts jogging for us to follow suit. I wish I could strangle his neck with my eyes. My heart is not only beating fast out of anger, but fear and nervousness.

Nelly seems to be mad at me for something. She looks very upset. She's definitely going to summon all her Lycan strength during this duel today. I saw the look on her face when Landon praised me and said I was stronger than her. She didn't look too happy about that, but she smiled from molar to play when the other guy praised her. She's going to do everything in her power to win.

"Red!"

I cry out in agony, tapping my left hand on the mat and Nelly finally let's go of my right hand. This is the tenth round and the eighth Nelly is winning.

"It's over! Nelly is the winner!" Someone shouts out and they all go to lift Nelly up for proving Lycans are superior to ordinary werewolves in terms of strength.

She didn't ge

what I Gi

y on me and that just confirms the fact that she's upset with me. I wonder und her.

Alina keeps winking at me everytime our gazes meet. She's enjoying my defeat. Good for her.

"You good?" Kyle catches up with me on my to the seats.

"Yeah."

"You didn't fight like always." I stop walking and look at him.

"What do you mean?"

"You took several punches you could block or simply dodge. You fell too easily. You didn't throw any meaningful punch or kick. Ashanti, I've watched you fight countless times, I've even fought with you. You are a strong, tactful and resilient fighter. That's not what I saw a few minutes ago."

"I fought as best as I could." I lie.

“No, you did not.” He argues.

“And how do you know that?”

“I know you.” He sounds very confident. “Did you let her win on purpose?”

“What? No. Of course not!”

“So, you were distracted then.”

“Why does it even matter?” His gaze intensifies. He wants answers and I know he won’t let me go till I give him a proper explanation. “Fine. I was distracted.”

“And look where that got you. You lost a very important game.”

“I don’t care. What’s important is that I know my strengths. I’m no ordinary werewolf. I’m an Alpha werewolf and I didn’t just start training a few weeks ago like that guy claimed. I’ve been learning how to fight since I was five years old and I’m here to learn new skills, not compete with anyone.” I’m getting everyone’s attention, but I don’t care. I suck in a deep breath and train my eyes on Rex for a while before looking back at Kyle. “If they want to use my werewolf status to downgrade me so they can feel better about themselves as Lycans, so they can feel like they are superior to me, I urge them to go ahead and do so but I know who I am and that’s all what matters!” I am almost screaming by the time I finish that statement.

Yes, I’m angry.

Lycans never miss the opportunity to brag about their superiority to us, the normal werewolves and I’m sick of it.

All eyes are on me and I know it, but I don’t care. I said what I said.

“Excuse me.” I don’t wait for Kyle to dismiss, I walk away from him to the seats where I pick up my bag and head for the door.

“How did that feel?” Alina jumps in my way.

Get

your ugly face out of my sight, bitch!” I push her away and storm out of the arena,

fuming.

Chapter 125

ASHANTI’S POV.

I’m fuming as I walk into my bedroom because of what just happened at the arena. I’m an ordinary werewolf.

So what?

It's not like I don't have powers. I'm strong. I can shapeshift. I have a heightened sense of hearing and smell. I'm fast. The only difference between Lycans and us, werewolves, is the fact that they are physically more powerful and some ancestral norms which state that they are superior to us. That's why they keep rubbing it in our faces every day.

This is the last time I'll let any of those girls beat me in a duel in that arena. From now on, I will train very hard so I can win every duel I have with them. Even the men. I need to make them understand that other werewolves may be weak, but I'm not.

I

I'm an Alpha Heir. I've been training since I was five and I'm very skilled and powerful. I will prove them wrong!

I halt in my tracks when I see a bowl of snacks on the table in the sitting area of the room. Calmly, carefully, I approach the table, my eyes glued on the snacks in the bowl. Those weren't there when Tessa and I left this morning. There's a note in the bowl as well, so I gently pick it up to read.

"Special snacks for the Premium Heir girls. Enjoy."

A smile forms on my face.

It seems to be a normal thing around here. I'm once again reminded of the fact that my rank in this Heir has been upgraded. I put down the note and take a piece of chocolate from the bowl before making my way to the bathroom.

I hope they deliver these everyday!

I'm famished by the time done showering and dressing up, so I take a handful of sweets and chocolates and head to the cafeteria. The moment I get in, the entire place goes silent and I see

vacating their table and one of them runs to me.

a group

"Ashanti! Welcome." She greets, enthusiastically. The other girls wave and smile at me as well and just like

yesterday, I'm in awe.

"Thank you, Kylie."

"Come. We've vacated the table for you. You can have a seat there." She gestures to me to sit on the table. I look at her and shake my head.

"No. No... I can't. You all really didn't have to do all that for me. I'm..."

"We have to!" She gently pushes me to the table and before I know it, I'm being lowered to the chair. Again. "We don't mind finding another table to seat on or even standing up to eat while you seat." She's smiling from molar to molar and I'm looking around at the empty seats in the cafeteria. There are not many girls here so there are a lot of empty tables which I could have chosen myself.

“Look, girls.” I say, looking at them all. “I have no idea why you are suddenly being too nice to me, but I wish you could just stop. It’s creepy and strange and I’m not comfortable with it.”

“With time you’ll get used to it. There’s just two meals on the menu today. Chicken casserole and pasta. Which would you rather I get?” I look at them all and notice they are not even listening to anything I’m saying.

They are here to serve me and they won’t leave until I comply. I let out a deep sigh and look at the talking girl.

“Chicken casserole.”

“I’ll be right back.”

“Hold on.” I call before she can leave.

“Yeah.”

“Here.” I take out the sweets and chocolates from my pockets and put them in her hands. “I feel bad for letting you all do this for me, so I’m giving you my snacks.”

“The special snacks at the Premium quarters?” Another girl asks and her eyes widen in disbelief when I nod in agreement. “And you decided to give it to us instead?”

“Yeah.” I shrug. “Why not? They are just sweets and chocolates.”

“You’re an angel! You are the sweetest.”

“Thank you Ashanti! You’re the best!” They all turn and leave and the bantering about who gets which snack starts. It makes me chuckle.

I look around the room, marveling at the sudden turn of events ever since I got promoted to the Premium quarters and I can’t help but smile. Almost everyone is being nice to me now, especially Ma’am Lisa who seemed to abhor me.

As much as it feels nice, it makes me scared because it will only get Alina more infuriated, which means more danger for me!

My face licks

when I see Tessa walking into the cafeteria with her backpack slung over her shoulder to just be returning from her daily training at the tech center.

her arm. She

“Tessa!” I call out with a wave so she can spot me and come over. When she sees me, she stops in her tracks and I wink and wave even more. “Over here.” I call out. She stays glued to her tracks and the look she has on doesn’t match the smile on my face.

It’s expressionless.

And she's staring right into my eyes, but I cannot tell if she's happy or upset about something.

"Over here." I call out again, still smiling, but to my greatest shock, she turns around and leaves the cafeteria without saying a word to me. Instantly, I rise up to follow her, but the group of girls from a while ago arrive with my food.

"Where are you going? Your food has arrived!" I look at the girl holding my food, smiling

from molar to molar and my heart breaks when I try to picture the disappointed look she'll have if I leave without eating the food she served me.

I look back at the door and let out a heavy sigh.

Maybe it's nothing. Maybe she didn't see me. I could ask her about it later.

"Uh..." I turn to the girls and smile. "Thank you." Then I take back my seat. She puts the tray of food on the table.

"Enjoy. And thank you once more for the snacks."

"You are welcome and thank you too!" They all nod and leave and I dig into my food, but through out, I keep thinking about how Tessa reacted to my greeting and invitation.

Did she ignore me on purpose?

Chapter 126

ASHANTI'S POV.

It's already nightfall by the time I leave the cafeteria. The girls were all really nice to me, but I kept thinking about Tessa the entire time. I need to see her, talk to her. Ask her what that was about. When I get I to our bedroom, I see her sleeping on the bed.

"Tessa." I call calmly, as I approach the bed. She doesn't bulge. "Tessa." I call yet again when I get close to the bed. Her eyes are shut close. She's fast asleep, but something tells me she can hear me.

Tessa is not a deep sleeper.

“Just leave her be. You can always talk to her some other time.” Lena cautions within. She’s right. I can always talk to Tessa some other time. I give her one last look before stepping away. The time on the wall clock reads seven pm, it’s too early for me to go to bed, so I’m going to go out for a walk. I go into our closet and pull out a pullover before heading out of the bedroom. Once I’m out of the building, I head straight to the field where I habitually take me my evening strolls.

Today was a bad day for me and I’m trying hard not to get a mental breakdown. I have just two friends in this Harem and I feel like I’ve lost one. I won’t be able to bear it if the same thing happens with Tessa. She’s my closest friend. We’ve been through so much...

My thoughts are interrupted by the sound of quiet approaching footsteps from behind. I stop walking and listen, but the footsteps have stopped as well. My brain starts ticking. A strange feeling in my gut comes to life. I take two steps forward and I hear two steps follow behind. me. Three steps, the same thing happens. I don’t turn behind to see who it is or ask, I take my heels, but the people are fast enough to catch up with me and push me to the ground behind. I don’t let myself fall face flat. I palm the floor and instantly turn around to see who’s attacking me. They happen to be two masked men. One bends down and tries to grab my leg, but I kick him hard in his face, causing him to st

backwards. The other comes to do the same, but I kick him ass the Pre

and jump to my feet and call all of my Alpha powers which makes me run to Garters at the speed of light. I’m sure the men are awestruck by my speed.

When I arrive at the building, I’m met with an elderly servants who’s shocked to see me panting and sweating profusely. I have a few bruises on my palms as a result of the fall, but they’ll heal pretty soon.

“Goodness Ashanti! Why are you in such a haggared state?” The servant asks, aghast. I swallow dryly and shake my head.

I’m shaking my head because I know exactly who sent those guys to attack me.

Alina.

And even if I report the issue, nothing will be done.

“Nothing important.”/

“Are you sure? Your palms are bleeding.”

“They’ll heal soon. I’m fine.”

“If you say so.” I turn to leave.

“Wait.” I stop in my tracks and turn to look at her. “Alpha Reagan’s driver is here to take you to his chambers.” The moment she finishes that statement, a familiar car parks in front of us. It’s the same car which always takes me to and from Alpha Reagan’s chambers.

My personal ride.

A smile spreads on my face as I step forward and open the passenger seat door. The elderly servant is looking at me as though I’ve lost my mind.

“You’re leaving already?”

“Yeah.”

“Won’t you at least shower before leaving?”

“That won’t be necessary. I will shower over there. Good night ma’am.” I hop into the car and close the door.

Once I’m settled, the driver kicks off.

I had a shitty day, but it's going to end well anyway.

Chapter 127

ASHANTI'S POV.

Because I've been here countless times already, I didn't need to be escorted to Alpha Reagan's bedroom. The only thing I received when I arrived was a formal greeting from the staff and a signal that the Lycan King was ready to receive me. I'm sure in their minds, they have. thoughts about the number of times Alpha Reagan and I have sex in a single night. They must be saying I'm very good at this if I've made him call me this many times. They must all think I'm a bedroom freak, but that's the complete opposite of what I am.

The guy hasn't even gone past kissing me and I've never had sex with any man before. Some how, I wish their speculations were actually true.

Ashanti." The King calls the moment he opens the room door. I flash him an enthusiastic smile, but he doesn't reciprocate it. His eyes are hovering all over my body and his gaze has gone dark dark when he looks at my face again.

"Hi." I greet curtly. His brows furrow. His mouth twists in a frown.

"What the fuck happened to you? Why is your hair disheveled. Why are there faint traces of bruises on your body?" The concern in his voice makes my heart melt.

"I uh... it's nothing." I lie.

"This doesn't look like nothing, Ashanti. Tell me what happened. Did someone try to harm you?"

"No. I went out for a jog earlier and while at it, I tripped and fell. That's how I got the dishevelled hair and bruises. I'm fine. I promise." I lie through my teeth, looking deep in his eyes and praying he buys it.

I lied because telling him the truth won't change anything. Like I said before, it's only going to get Alina more upset, which is not a nice thing for me.

"Are

you sure?" The look he's giving me makes me understand that he's finding it hard to believe my words. I smile and step forward, my gaze never leaving his face.

"I prom

fine. I was careless. That's all." I try my best to assure him, but he doesn't look too convinced. He still looks very grumpy as he steps from the door way for me to get in.

"You should go get a shower already and I hope those bruises heal pretty soon because seeing you like this makes me want to kill someone!" I stop in my tracks and smile at him.

"Is that so?" My voice is unusually calm and I'm biting on my lower lips and giving him a seductive smile. "You hate to see me hurt, don't you?"

"Ashanti. To the bathroom. Now!" He firmly instructs, pointing to the bathroom door at the other of the room.

"Yes. Sir!" I give him a curt nod and march towards the bathroom, smiling from molar to molar.

The concern in his voice. The angered look in his eyes. His reaction as a whole when he saw that I was hurt.

He cares for me.

I have a place in this man's heart.

In the bathroom, I strip out of my clothes and I'm about to step into the shower when he walks in. As usual, the bathroom walls close in on us and the room suddenly feels so small. I am very close to suffocating.

"Are you here to watch me bathe?"

"You just read my mind." My eyes widen in awe. I crease my brows and tilt my head to the side, giving him a playful side eye.

"You can't be serious." My body grows hot when he starts walking towards me. The look on his face is a very serious one. His eyes have gone dark with desire. Filled with lust. I can see how hard he's holding himself back from kissing me. Eating me up. Fucking me.

My question is.... Why is he holding himself back?

"Joking isn't really my thing, Ashanti and I'm sure you know that." He stops walking. Our bodies are almost touching each other. I swallow dryly as I summon all the courage in me to enable me maintain eye contact with me.

Chapter 128

"I do."

"Good. Tonight, I want you to do more than just bathe for me to watch." My brows creased in confusion.

"Huh?"

"I want you to go into that shower, turn on the water and touch yourself for me." A burning sensation sparks through my c**t as his words bounce into my ears.

Touch myself for him.

My heart beat skyrockets.

"I... I... I don't understand what you mean by that."

"What's not clear about what I just said

EE

“The part where I have to touch myself.” I have a terrified look on my face and I get even more uneasy when he chuckles. He leans closer to my ear, my body trembles as his lips graze the flesh of my neck.

I’m going to p**my pants if he doesn’t stop right now.

“Ashanti...” He whispers. “I want you to touch every part of your body. From your hair, to your face, your neck down to your breasts. Both of them. You’re going to caress them until I ask you to stop, then you’ll move down to your stomach after which you’ll spread your legs and brush your long slender fingers over your sensitive folds.” Goosebumps s**r all over my body and I tremble within from his erotic words.

He wants me to...

“And I want you to find your c**t and rub on it until your c**m. Hard.” I release ragged breathe and he smiles at me.

He knows he’s setting my body on fire and he loves it.

“Now, gon

@ and pleasure yourself for me.” I suck in a deep breath. I can’t believe he just asked me to do that. Is he punishing me for what I did to him the other day? Is today my day to beg for mercy?

I take calm calculated steps towards the shower and the moment I step in, I turn on the running water which falls on my head and cascades down my naked body.

“You are beautiful, Ashanti. I hope you know that.”

I don’t nod. I don’t give him any word of affirmation. I simply ride on with wetting my body and preparing my mind to touch myself. My heart is threatening to jump out of my chest at this moment.

“Do it. Now. You are drenched enough.” I release another ragged breathe and start drawing circles with my fingers around my neck. My eyes are train on me, like wise his on me. He’s standing a few metres away from the shower feet slightly apart and both arms crossed over his chest. He looks eager for this.

“Why do you want me to touch myself?” I palm both my breast and rub them seductively whilst looking at him. He sighs lightly.

“Because I figured it’ll be a wonderful sight and I wasn’t wrong. You have no idea how hard I’m trying to hold myself back from approaching you and doing that myself.”

“Why do you keep holding yourself back?” I don’t hide the curiosity in my voice. He simply smiles and doesn’t reply as usual. My left hand stays on my left breast while my right hand goes down to my stomach and I part my legs wider and brush my folds like he wanted. He inhales sharply with eyes trained on me.

“Is this what you want?” He nods. I step out of the shower and walk close to him. “Standing up won’t give you a good view. Come with me.” I hold his wrist and lead him back to the bedroom. At the sitting

area, I lower myself on the couch and gesture to him to sit on the one opposite. He does just that. I spread my legs wider open on the couch, ex*y pi*nk p**y to him. He's gritting his teeth as his eyes ping-pong from m y c* t o* my p**y.

He seems to be confused on which to look at.

I'm about to give him the show of his life.

Chapter 129

ASHANTI'S POV.

Apart from the fact I feel terribly shy right now to be seated naked before him with my legs spread open, I am aroused.

Terribly aroused.

My entire crotch is throbbing and every time I close my eyes, I imagine how he goes down on his knees in front of me. Touches my pussy. Kiss it. Licks it. If he would at least make me cum.

He must have noticed how wet I am. How unbelievably horny!

My hand has a mind of its own and slides over my folds. I can feel the heat. The moisture. My pussy yearns for satisfaction. And since he doesn't want to give it, then I have to find another way. I slowly begin to rub my finger over my clitoris in a slow rhythm with my gaze glued to his face. He swallows hard as he adjusts himself on the sofa. That's a sign that he's trying to keep still. He wants to come over and do all the things I mentioned up there, but only the goddess knows what keeps stopping him. I feel the moisture with satisfaction as it covers first my pointer finger and then my middle finger. This is the first time I'm touching myself and it feels really good.

"Am I doing well?" I ask with my most seductive tone. His Adam's apple bubbles up and down as he swallows saliva.

"You surprise me everyday, Ashanti." His hoarse voice tells me. It's thick with lust and desire.

My fingers dive deeper into my desire. I can feel how my legs get weak and how my knees move the faster and harder I rub against my crack. I pull my knees up and open my legs far enough to get access to my pussy. My fingers move faster and faster over my clitoris until one of them finally slides into my throbbing hole.

“Mmm,” I throw my head back and moan, while I give into my passion.

It feels so good, so damn right. I can feel the heat spread from my middle and take over my stomach, my members and my entire body. Small flames appear to dance over my skin while I push my L faster and deeper into my little opening and bite my lips with desire. I know that I am playing with fire, but I can't stop it anymore. There is only one way to stop the fire. And the only thing I have to do is keep rubbing my pussy. It tingles so wonderfully, so intense. I can feel the relief coming.

But I don't have any luck in extinguishing the fire that has spread in my crotch.

“Stop.” He commands. I obey, I stop rubbing my clit and take my fingers away from my pussy. It's still wet and hot and throbbing, but the relief that was about to burst within me a while ago is gone, like a puff of smoke.

I shoot him a frown.

This is the second time he's deprived me of an orgasm.

“Why did you make me stop?” I don't hide my annoyance. I'm still frowning as I look at him and anger brews in my veins when he flashes me a smirk. He rises to his feet and approaches

the sofa I'm seated on.

“I enjoyed the show, love. You did better than I thought you would, but while I watched you touch yourself, pleasure yourself, I felt jealous. Very jealous.

“Jealous?” I chuckle. “Of what?”

“Of whom?”

“of whom?” My bores furrow.

“You.” He kneels before just like I had imagined a while ago..

“That’s ridiculous. Why would you be jealous of me touching myself?”

“Because you give yourself this much pleasure. I want to be the only one to do that.”

“What are you...” My words are cut short when he pins both hands on my thighs and pushes them apart. My heart beat skyrockets when his heated gaze falls on my bright, pink, throbbing pussy.

“You’re as wet as a fish. You’re ready to receive anything I have to give you right now.” My pounding heart is crashing within my ribcage as I watch him study my pussy like it was something interesting. “It must taste like heaven.” His gaze meets mine. I let out a ragged breath and swallow dryly. “A while ago you looked so confident. What’s that nervous look I see in your eyes right now.”

Chapter 13

“I’m not nervous.” 1 lle.

+16 BONUS

oh yeah?” My breath almost stops when he stretches his hand up and slowly brushes his thumb over my c**. My entire body vibrates like I’ve touched a live wire. He chuckles. “Too sensitive, are we?” I don’t reply to him. Short heavy breaths leave my chest as I try to stay sane. In the same moment, he slides his hand forward to my p**y again. I moan in surprise. His touch is unexpectedly delicate as he carefully opens my little lips. My p**y presses against his hand. As much as I try to control my desire and to tame my response, my own body will not play along. My mind protests and doesn’t want anything more than to push away the naughty fingers that are simply finding their place between my legs. But my genitals are speaking another language. I am tingling in the middle and I can feel the unstoppable moisture that is collecting in my little c**k and moistening the Alpha’s exquisite fingers.

“You feel so good, Ashanti.” He moans and disrupts himself again and again to give me small kisses of the sensitive insides of my thighs. “Like pure temptation. Innocence. Purity.” I gasp with pleasure as he

licks my c**k and lifts me into heaven with a soft flicking of his tongue. My whole body pants for satisfaction.

“Do

you like it?” He asks between my legs.

Before I can respond, his rough tongue finds my c**is again and rubs it so firmly until I squirm with desire. My **h burns like fire and just as before, the heat goes out from my middle into all directions until I have the feeling that I a

in flames. I can't control my breathing anymore and the sensual noises coming from me. I get so loud that Reagan has to put his hand on my mouth to prevent my noises from being heard outside of the room. Even Though I doubt that'll be possible. He stops right before I am about to c**m and waits until my breathing gets back to normal before he begins to stimulate me again. He can probably feel how the blood rushes through my veins, can hear the beating get louder and louder in my chest. He stops rubbing his finger over my c**, waits and enjoys the desire with which I move my loins towards him now.

“Don't be so greedy,” He warns and punishes me for my misbehaviour with a small slap on

my p**y

I give a yel surprised by the sudden blow. Even though I am already so hot that the pain can only make my desire even greater. He guides his palm on my p**y again, then he returns with his mouth and drives me absolutely crazy.

“C**m for me, baby” He demands while he alternates between licking me and placing further delicate blows on my twitching p**y.

I pant, sigh and whimper.

I moan, shudder and cry out.

The volcano in my p***y is about to explode, it could erupt at any moment and carry its glowing lava into all parts of my body. I have longed for this moment for some time now, even though I no longer believed that I would experience it. He stares me in the eyes until I roll my eyes in ecstasy but he is the one who stares nag in the eyes until I roll my eyes in ecstasy and just see stars that appear before me like lightning and break through the darkness. My climax

is violent, my entire c**h shakes and trembles as it comes over me.”I tear my mouth

open in ecstasy and scream out my desire. He doesn't stop me and I scream until I have calmed down and my body slowly returns to its normal rhythm. Once I have stopped twitching and stay peaceful and quiet in my pillow, he takes his finger away and gives me a final, small kiss on my p**y before looking at me.

“There you go. What you've been craving.”

“Why don’t you want to f**k me yet?” I ask breathlessly. He simply smiles and rises to his feet. and my eyes follow him.

“Let’s go take a shower.”

As usual, he evades the question.