

The Lycan 131

Chapter 131

ASHANTI'S POV.

He did not respond to my question. He simply carried me to the shower, where we both took our baths, after which we watched movies almost all night. I almost died of embarrassment.

I feel like he's doing this on purpose. It's obvious that I want him. My body language is screaming those words every now and then to him. He said he'd only touch me when he sees that I'm very comfortable around him. Could it be that he's blind? Because right now I'm very comfortable being with him.

Heck, I've never been comfortable with anyone in my life like I am with this man.

What the hell is he waiting for?

1

I'm groaning as I sit upright on the bed. Alpha Reagan's side is empty, as always.

"Workaholic!" I murmur grumpily as I squint my eyes and step down from the bed. I always have a heart attack when he speaks behind me.

"You're awake." I tremble and gasp in surprise as I quickly spin around to look at him. My heart is pounding fast and it gets worse when I see him completely shirtless with just his towel tied around his waist.

That wet ruffled hair.

Goddess! This man will get me h**y in the morning.

"Alpha Reagan. You scared me!" I complain, palming my chest. He chuckles and makes his way over to where I'm standing. "I thought you'd left for work already."

"But I'm here." He stops very close to me, I can perceive the clean smell of his breath feels very fresh and crisp. I could eat him whole right now.

soap and his

"You're here. Since you're done showering, shall I pick out an outfit for you?"

"No." He sh away from h

his head. I frown because that was supposed to be my ticket for me to get erwhelming presence. "That won't be necessary. Charlotte already did that."

"Charlotte?" I ask, aghast. "she... has she been here this morning?" I ask almost breathlessly and when he nods his head in agreement, my scalp *s from nervousness. My heartbeat quickens. My body grows hot.

"Yeah. It hasn't been long since she lifted. Breakfast has also been served by the other s**ts."

“The other s**ts we’re here too?” My tone is harsher than it was the last time I spoke. His eyes widen in surprise.

“Yes. They were.”

“They all came in here and saw me sleeping on this bed? Your bed? While you showered?”

“When you say it like that it makes me feel like you’ve been awake for a long time. You just pretended to be still asleep.”

shocked by my sudden outburst.

“I wasn’t pretending!” I shout out. He backs away from me, shocked by my

Even I am shocked.

“Oh my G***d, I’m sorry. L... I didn’t mean to raise my voice at you. I’m just really shaken to hear that the s**ts came in here and saw me sleeping on your bed.”

“It’s not like they were expecting you to sleep on the floor or something.”

“I know... but I’m talking about the time.”

“What time? And what about the time?” He looks genuinely confused and it’s not helping things or how I feel.

The time!

It’s morning. They all came in here and saw me sleeping on Alpha Reagan’s bed in the morning like I was his...

His...

His wife!

Yes, I know. I’m delusional!

“Forget about it, Ashanti. It was no big deal. Go freshen up while I dress up.” He steps forward and plants a soft kiss on my forehead before disappearing into his closet. I lifelessly head to the bathroom, my head swirling.

After showering, I go into his closet where I put on one of his white shirts before going to meet him in the bedroom. I am null and void of underwear. The moment he sets his eyes on me, he breaks into a wide smile.

“I like it when you wear my clothes.” He says calmly. I smile.

“Do you?”

“Yeah.”

“I like wearing your clothes. Your scent sticks on me.”

“You like
smell?”

“Is that even supposed to be a question?”

“Come here.” He stretches his hand out to me which I gladly take and he guides me to sit on his lap. “You look beautiful.” His compliment throws me off guard. I blush so hard, I have to hide my face in his neck to hide my flushed face. He chuckles and kisses my hair. “Very beautiful.”

“Thank you.”

“Kyle told me what happened at the arena yesterday.” I raise my head from his neck and look at him, a bit confused.

“Delta Kyle?” I ask to be sure.

“Yes. He said Nelly won eight of ten rounds during your duel.”

“Yes, she did. She’s stronger than I am.”

“No, she’s not!”

“How do you know that?”

“Tell me the truth Ashanti.” He has a serious look.

“Well... I was feeling a bit down that morning. Nothing serious. You know one of those days. when you don’t feel too good. That’s why I really didn’t put in a lot of effort in the duel.”

“If you’re still not feeling too well today, you can s**p training. I don’t want anyone beating you up. Okay?”

“But it’s just...”

“Okay?” His calm but firm voice cuts me off. I purse my lips and nod my head.

“Okay.”

“Good girl.” His eyes drop to my breasts and before I know what’s going on, two buttons of my shirt are off and his right hand is travelling from one breast to another. I giggle.

“What are you doing?”

He takes one of my breasts into his mouth and starts sucking on it.

you

you

“Are serious right now?” I ask, giggling and he mumbles a “yes” response. “Out there act like one big bad Lycan King, but you’re just a baby who wants to suckle.” He lets go of my breasts from his mouth and looks at me.

“News of this can never reach another ear.” He grabs my back tighter and captures my breasts in his mouth again.

I howl with laughter, pinning my hands in his hair and watching him suck on my breast like a hungry newborn. Watching him devour them like that sends tingles down to my toes. It feels. so good. I’m already h o y.

“About the question you asked last night.” He looks at me. My brows crease as I try to remember what he’s nothing about, but nothing comes to mind.

“What question?”

“The quest question.

“Oh...”

He’s staring at me deep in the eye. My face grows pale when I remember the

“Yes. And the answer is...” He looks at my breast, then at my face. “Very soon.” Sparks explode in my body.

He’s going to f**k me very soon.

Chapter 132

ASHANTI’S POV.

The moment I step into the lobby of the Premium Residence building, Tessa comes to mind and worry fills my heart. It’s almost eight am and I’ll be lucky to meet her in our bedroom. She always leaves very early for her training.

“Ashanti. You’re back!” The elderly s e r a n t I had an encounter with last night announces as she approaches me. I stop walking and nod at her.

“Yes Ma’am, I’m back.”

“I trust you had a great night!” Her words trigger memories of last night and my face turns red.

To say I had a great night is an understatement. I had a spectacular night! I came for the first time in my life and it was mind-blowing! I can’t wait for the day Alpha Reagan and finally have sex!

“Oooohhh... the smile on your face says it all. You had a great night.” I blush even harder and look away from her.

“I’ll... I’ll just go ahead now, ma’am.” I tell her and literally run to the elevator and throughout the ride, I’m reminiscing about what happened last night and smiling from molar to molar. When the elevator stops and opens up, I step out of and head straight to my bedroom where I meet Tessa who’s about to leave for her training.

“Tessa! Good morning.” I greet as enthusiastically as I can.

“Good morning.” She mumbles under her breath as she busies herself with packing stuff into her bag. She hasn’t even spared me a glance. I look at her hands and notice that she’s not wearing the bracelet I

gave to her the other day. My heart breaks, but I decide not to overthink it. She definitely has a good reason for not wearing it.

Heck, Ashanti. She has every right to not wear the bracelet if she doesn't want to.

When she's done packing her bag she hauls it over her shoulders and turns to face me. I flash her a smile she doesn't reciprocate it.

"Is everything alright?" I finally ask the question out loud.

"Yeah, why?"

"I feel like you've been acting cold towards me.

"I haven't." He replies curtly.

"Yesterday at the cafeteria, I saw you and I'm sure you saw me too, but when I called you over, you just turned on your heels and left. It left me wondering if something's wrong."

"Nothing is wrong, Ashanti."

"Are you sure?" She lets out an irritated sigh and takes two steps closer to me. Now she's frowning.

"The fact that I don't feel like hanging out or talking to you doesn't mean there's something wrong. Now, if you're done with your interrogation, kindly let me go. I don't want to be late for training." Her cold words hit me like the worse kind of possible pain.

Without saying a word, I step aside for her to walk through and leave the room. My eyes shut close with the door behind her. I can feel the already broken pieces in my heart breaking into smaller fragments.

My heart is completely shattered while my mind is filled with a million different questions, one of them being;

What's going on?

I am very confused.

Chapter 133

ASHANTI'S POV.

I'm still in shock as I look at the the door Tessa just exited.

The look on her face. That tone.

Something's not right. Tessa would never dismiss me like that for no reason.

"What the **k just happened?" I ask rhetorically as I walk to my bed and sit on it. I am shocked to the core. Completely dumbfounded. Tessa looked **d. Like I've done something wrong to her, but no matter how much I search my mind, I can seem to recall doing anything to upset her.

This is frustrating!

“Don’t beat yourself up. When she comes back, you girls can sort things out.” Lena advises and I calmly nod my head. That’s actually the only way out.

We need to talk, straighten things out because I don’t like the energy between us right now. Tessa is my very good friend and being on bad terms with her is not something I want.

Sighing heavily, I fall on the bed, on my back and spread my arms out wide.

I don’t feel too good and because of that, I won’t go for training today. Thank **d Alpha Reagan gave me permission to stay home if I wanted to. With the way I’m feeling right now, if I go to that training centre and get paired with Nelly for a duel, she’ll break all my bones. If it happens to be Alina, she will end my life!

I still have a lot to accomplish in life. I don’t fancy dying right now.

Groaning, I sit upright on the bed and look around and when I remember that I have dirty clothes to wash, a smile spreads on my face. At least I’m not going to die of boredom. I calmly rise from the bed and head to the closet where I pick up the laundry basket full of my dirty clothes and leave the room. I spend the next fifteen minutes trying to locate the laundry room, but I don’t see it. I finally decide to go over to the laundry room at the H*m Q*arters to do my laundry

When I get there, since it’s Saturday, it’s almost packed with other girls who all go mute the moment they see me.

“Hi.” I greet the girls nearby and they both all smile and wave at me as they return my greeting. Just a few days ago, I can swear they would have rolled their eyes and looked away, but now, they are being nice.

Interesting.

As I walk further into the room, something catches my attention.

Rhea,

There are four machines close to her and a line of girls standing beside them, but they don’t seem to be using it.

“Rhea.” I call as I approach her.

“What?” She asks rudely.

“What’s going on here?” I ask, looking at the spinning washing machines and the girls standing in the line.

“Can’t you see I’m doing my laundry?” She replies rudely.

“With four machines?”

“Got a problem with that?” She asks with raised brows. I look back at the machines and then at her. A chuckle tumbles from my lips.

I can't believe this.

"What's so funny?"

"You. You are funny."

"What?"

"There are people standing in line, waiting for you to get done with four washing machines. before they could do their own laundry. What makes you think you have the right to occupy four machines and leave others waiting? Do you think this is your father's castle where you can act like a spoiled brat?"

"Ashanti. I don't have time to fight with you today. As you can see, the machines are occupied. If you want to do laundry, you have to join the queue." She scoffs and folds her arms over her breasts, giving me a daring look.

I take the dare.

Without any hesitation, I dump my laundry basket on the floor and head to the closest spinning machine. Looking at her deep in the eyes, I turn it off. Her eyes widen in shock and the entire hall is filled with gasps from the other girls.

"How dare you!" She comes close to me.

"Lay a finge ne and I'll throw you into this machine and have you washed like a dirty pair of socks." My warning makes her shoulders sag. She takes two steps behind. "I thought as much." I push her aside and proceed to take out her dresses from the washing machine and dump them on the floor. I do the same with the next two machines and leave the last one spinning. "Now you've got one machine, as you should. Get on with your laundry."

"You're going to regret this, Ashanti. I swear I'll make you pay!" She screams at my face and storms out of the laundry room, fuming. I chuckle and shake my head.

Spoilt brat.

"The machines are free now. You girls can go ahead and do your laundry." I tell the girls standing in the line.

"Thank you, Ashanti."

I simply nod my head and step away.

Looking at Rhea's dirty clothes reminds me of Hayley. She would have been the one doing this

laundry if she was alive. But now she's gone.

My eyes travel to the door and I grind my teeth hard against each other.

They'll pay for killing that innocent girl.

"Ashanti. I'll help you do your laundry."

“No, you don’t have to...” Before I can finish my statement, the girl has already carried my laundry basket away and begun sorting out my clothes. I quietly find a chair and make myself comfortable.

“Ashanti.” Another girl calls my name and when I look up, she’s beaming at me.

“Yes, Mira.”

“Can you tell us your secret?”

“What secret?”

“Alpha Reagan is smitten by you. How did you manage to get him to fall for you?” She asks giggling and I can’t help but smile and chuckle.

“I... I don’t think smitten is the word to use. And he... he hasn’t fallen for me.”

“Oh, he has! He has eyes only for you right now! Even when he invites girl to his room, he no longer has sex with them.”

“What do you mean?” I ask, curious. “The girls always gushed about how well he... he you know....”

“F**d them?” She completes my statement. I nod.

“Yes.”

“Oh, they lied! They just said that to make themselves feel good. Since the first day you spent the night with Alpha Reagan, he has not had sex with any other girl. Not even Alina.” My brows touch my hairline as I widen my eyes on shock. My eyes and mouth widen.

I thought he was busy banging other girls.

I thought he

the others, but

I want to have sex with me because he was getting better satisfaction from appears I was wrong.

Could it be that he’s keeping himself for me?

Chapter 134

ASHANTI’S POV.

THREE DAYS LATER.

“Strawberry!” I cry out in pain and immediately, Nelly lets go of my neck and there’s an uproar of cheers from the guys standing around. I rise to my feet and look around. The victorious smile I see on these Lycan soldiers faces irritates me to the core. My gaze meets Alina’s, she winks at me and I bite my lips in irritation.

Nelly and I are on the fourth round of our duel and so far, it’s a draw. For three days now, we’ve been like cat and rats in this arena. After several attempts of trying to get her to talk to me or at least tell me what I did wrong, I finally made up my mind to let her be. Not to chase her around again.

To reciprocate the energy she's giving me and now, were acting like enemies.

If she wins this duel, they are all going to laugh at me and it's going to make her feel like she's superior to me. I can't let that happen.

"Get ready to go again." Delta Kyle signals and I take my stance. Nelly is smirking at me. Winking. I'm frowning. Fighting my urge to roll my eyes.

Till this moment, I still can't understand what got over her to make her behave this way towards me. She changed like a chameleon. It's almost fascinating.

At the end of the duel, I win seven out of ten rounds and Nelly is furious. Even Alina is frowning with me on her behalf, but who cares? I've won. Point made. They can all go to hell for all I care.

"That was a great fight there." Says Delta Kyle as he approaches me. As usual, he has on his very sweet smile that always warms my heart.

"Thank you."

"Now that's the Ashanti I know."

"What do y

an by that?" I'm giggling as I sit down to take off my training shoes and start putting on the ones I came in with.

"The day Nelly beat you, you weren't yourself."

"You told me that."

"Good. And henceforth forth, I want you to fight like this. Don't let anyone beat you in the circle when you are very much capable of beating them."

"Well..." I rise from the seat, carrying my bag along. "I have no idea why you're so insistent on me winning every duel, but okay. I've heard you. I will try my best to win every duel."

"Now that, makes me happy. Do you mind if I walk you to your quarters?" He asks really nicely and I shake my head without a second thought.

"I'd love for you to walk me home."

"Let's be on our way then."

"Ashanti." A voice sounds my name. My brows shoot up in surprise when I recognize the voice.

Nelly.

Why is she calling me?

I stop walking and turn to look at her while Delta Kyle walks on after signalling me he'll be waiting at the door. Nelly is smiling at me, but the smile seems forced. I don't even know how to behave around her right now.

“Nelly. Hi.” I greet awkwardly. She chuckles.

“Hello. I just wanted to say, great fight back there. You really did put all your mind and soul and strength to it.”

“Same thing you did the other day.” I flash her a tight smile. She nods knowingly.

“Yeah. You’re right. Anyway, I just wanted to congratulate you on your win. That’s all.”

“Thank you. I appreciate you doing this.”

“You are welcome.” She turns to leave, but I call her back.

“Nelly.” She stops. Turns. Turns her eyes on me. She’s no longer smiling. The cheerful look on her face has been replaced with a serious one.

This girl definitely has a problem with me. Nothing can convince me otherwise.

“Did I do something to offend you?”

“No. Why?”

“I just... you know... you’ve been acting really cold towards me lately. Avoiding me as well, so I was wondering if...”

“Ashanti I don’t want to have this conversation with you. Let’s just... let’s just maintain this energy between us okay. It’s better that way. Have a nice day. Good bye.” Then she walks away. My eyes meet with Alina’s and she’s smirking at me as though she overheard our conversation.

Now that I’m King at her, I can’t help but suspect that she has something to do with this.

Is she the reason why Nelly is being cold towards me?

Chapter 135

ASHANTI’S POV.

The more I think about it, the more it makes sense to me. Before Nelly started acting up, we didn’t have any sort of misunderstanding. She just woke up one morning and decided to start acting cold towards. Nothing can convince me that someone’s not behind her sudden change of attitude towards me and I believe that someone is Alina.

Did she threaten Nelly? Did she promise her something?

How the hell was she able to turn Nelly against me so quickly?

“We’re here.” Delta Kyle’s announcement jabs me out of my thoughts. I stop walking, look at him and smile.

“Thank you very much for accompanying me back here.”

“You don’t have to thank me, Ashanti. I had a good time talking with you all the way here.” He’s smiling as usual and I’m trying hard to keep myself from blushing.

We’ve grown apart in the last few weeks. He no longer checks on me regularly or proposes walks with me, so I’m happy he did this today.

I’ve missed him.

“You should go in and rest.” I tear my gaze away from his handsome face and nod

“Yeah. I should. Good bye. See you tomorrow.”

my head.

“See you tomorrow, love.” He gives me a gentle pat on my shoulder and walks away, smiling. I’m grinning as I watch him majestically saunter away from the premises.

I’m still finding it hard to believe that man is related to Alina. Were they actually raised in the same household by the same parents? I highly doubt that. Kyle was raised by angels. Alina on the other hand, is the devil himself who has transformed into a woman and has come to earth to torment me. She’s the worst!

Sighing heavi building.

push the sibling shenanigans at the back of my mind and go into the

I'm surprised to get into the bedroom and meet Tessa lying on the bed. It's either she didn't go for training today or she came back early.

"Hello Tess." I greet, putting on my brightest smile.

"Hello Ashanti." She doesn't spare me a glance. Nelly has not been the only one ignoring my existence these past days, Tessa has as well.

Right!

Alina might be in on this too.

"You what?"

Chapter 136

ASHANTI'S POV.

I cried.

I cried hard as I returned the bracelet to its place in the locker. Tessa threw it away. That was supposed to be a symbol of my love for her as my friend. A symbol of my appreciation for all the times she stood by me, but she threw it away.

I'm upset, but not at her because I know Tessa would never decide to do any of these things on her own. Someone is brainwashing her or setting her up to do these things and this person seems to have something big on her.

This is ridiculous.

"There goes your meal." Kylie, one of the H a r girls who rushed to serve me the moment I walked into the cafeteria, announces as she puts the tray containing the plates of food on the table before me. I look up at her and smile thankfully.

"Thank you, Kylie."

"You are welcome. Call me if you need anything else." Then she whisks off to join her friends at their own table. I look around the cafeteria and smile as I watch the rest of the girls laughing and chatting away as they eat their food. The atmosphere is no longer tense. I can't hear anyone saying vile things about me. Lately, all they do is appreciate me, especially after what I did to Rhea in the laundry room a few days ago. I only have to cough right now and at least three of them will rush to me, ready to serve me.

It's cool and terrifying at the same time.

My heart pangs with pain when I spot Tessa. She's sitting at a far corner of the room, all alone, eating her food. She doesn't look happy at all and that makes me think all the more that someone is influencing her behavior towards me.

I feel sorry for her.

"Ashanti!"

I thought this moment won't come when someone would scream my name out loud. It always happens.

I don't even bother to look at who just called my name. I focus on taking a scoop of my food and chewing as gently as I can, waiting for whoever it is who called my name to arrive at my table. She finally does and when I look up to see who it is, I am surprised to see that it's one of the girls who resides at the Premium Residence. She's fuming, like I've done something to upset her.

"Linda." I call, calmly.

"You thieving piece of garbage! I thought when people's statuses get upgraded, their attitudes do same, but I guess I was wrong. You brought your klepto attitude to the Premium Residence. How dare you!" I squint in confusion as I try to understand what she's talking about.

She called me a thieving piece of garbage. She said I had a klepto attitude. I rise from my seat

to level her height. Now I'm frowning.

"How about you hit the nail on the head already?"

"How dare you come into my bedroom and steal my necklace?" She scolds in my face and the entire hall is filled with gasps from the other girls. I am completely taken aback by her sudden accusation.

"I know nothing about your necklace."

"Yes, you do. You stole it!"

"Linda, I will let this very disrespectful tone of yours slide, but not the accusation. I did not steal your gold necklace, so go find it where you kept it and stop causing a scene!" I fire back at her and her eyes widen in shock. She backs away and gives me a careful look before chuckling.

She chuckles hard, for a long time before stopping and training her eyes on me again.

"Did you... did you just talk back at me?"

"Why? Am I not allowed to do that?" I ask with creased brows.

"What's going on here?" We both turn to look in the direction of the voice and my heart sinks when I see Ma'am Lisa walking towards us with an eternal frown masked on her face. "Why are you girls screaming at each other? Can't you see you're making it impossible for the others. to eat their meals?"

“Ma’am Lisa. You need to punish this girl severely. She’s a thief! She came into my bedroom and stole my necklace while I was away!” A chuckle tumbles from my lips as I look at the girl in total disbelief. Ma’am Lisa looks at me.

“Ashanti. Do you have any idea what she’s talking about?”

“No Ma’am.” I calmly shake my head.

“Liar! She’s lying!” Linda shouts out.

“Be quiet!” Ma’am Lisa commands and the girls goes mute. Ma’am Lisa looks from me to the girl and sighs heavily before saying; “Both of you, come with me!” Then she starts walking that leads out of the cafeteria. Linda and I exchange murderous glares before

towards the

following her.

As we walk to the building, I can’t help but feel scared about this situation even though I have no intention of showing that fear. If Linda is accusing me so confidently, it means she has planted the necklace among my belongings in my closet and when they go to search, they’ll find it there just like they did with Rhea’s jewellery.

I’m seriously doomed.

“When they go through your stuff and find my necklace, you’re going to be demoted back to the H r m quarters where you belong!” Linda sneers as we both step into the elevator. I don’t say anything to her. The door closes and the elevator starts ascending and I do the only thing I can do at this moment.

Chapter 137

Pray.

I pray for the Moon goddess to prove my innocence. I don’t want to go back to the H a r m girls to start hating me again. If they do, I won’t survive it because I no longer have Tessa by my side to lean on and cry to when things get too hard. I’ll be done for if they find that necklace among my belongings.

We finally arrive at last floor where my room is situated and step out of the elevator. Ma’am Lisa leads the way to my bedroom and the victorious smile on Linda’s face makes me understand that I’m doomed.

When the search is carried out, the necklace is found among my belongings as expected.

“I told you she stole it!”

“I swear I didn’t.” Tears well up in my eyes. “I didn’t steal the necklace.”

“Linda, are you sure Ashanti stole this necklace?” Lisa asks Linda who quickly nods her head in agreement.

“Yes ma’am!”

“I didn’t!” I protest.

“Be quiet!” Lisa shuts me off. Bile rises in my stomach and I clench my fists by my side in anger. “Both of you, come with me!” She orders and leads the way to the end of the hallway where there’s another room I have never bothered to check out.

I am terrified and confused. Linda is smiling from molar to molar. When we get to the door, Lisa creaks the door open and my mouth drops to the floor when I look in and see what the room is. There are several computers on the walls and on the desks in the table and there are four men sitting in front of the computers watching. On the screen of each computer is footage of specific areas of the building.

That’s when I am in. We are here to watch a CCTV footage to confirm if I really stole the necklace or not.

“Good evening boys.” Lisa greets the guys as we all walk into the room.

“Good evening Ma’am.” Lisa looks at Linda who now looks terrified.

“At what time did you notice your necklace was missing?” She asks Linda.

“I... I... uh...” Linda stutters nervously. I smother a smile. “Just this evening.” She replies and Lisa turns to the guys once more.

“Where’s the camera for this hallway?” She asks and one of the men points to a nearby screen. Lisa walks to the screen and presses a few keys on the keyboard. She keeps pressing the keys and looking closely at the screen. Everything is black and white so I can’t really make out images or understand what’s going on, but Lisa seems to understand how it works because after looking for some time, she stops and stands upright.

“I’ve seen what I needed to see. Thank you.” The guys simply bow to her and she gestures to us to follow her outside. Once in the hallway, she stops walking and looks at us.

My heart has flown to the moon without me.

“Linda, for incriminating and falsely accusing Ashanti, you will be demoted to the normal H a r e m quarters. You have until midnight to transfer your stuff back into your former room at the H r m quarters.”

“No!” Linda screams.”“I... it’s not a false accusation. She stole my necklace.”

“The CCTV footage shows otherwise. A few hours ago you sneaked into her bedroom with the necklace and put it there yourself! There’s evidence! And if you keep insisting, I will show it to Alpha Reagan and you know what that will entail!”

“It was not my idea!” Linda keeps screaming. Tears are flying down her cheeks like a waterfall.

“If it wasn’t your idea, whose was it then?” Lisa asks calmly. I face Linda, eagerly waiting to hear the name she’s about to call.

“It was...” she stops and hiccups. “It was...” she stops yet again and I get confused. I look at Lisa and my heart sinks when I see the meaningful glare she’s casting at Linda. The glare that’s stopping her from

calling the name she wants to call. When I look back at Linda, my stomach lurches when she shakes her head and says;

“It was no one. I set her up myself. It was my idea. No one influenced me.”

I don't believe her words. The terror on her face after Lisa shot her that glare makes me understand there's more to this story.

Someone asked her to do it.”I can feel it!

She cries bitterly.

“Get your things ready!” Lisa says firmly and Linda cries even harder.

“What's going on here?” A familiar voice asks from a distance. We all turn to look and my heart migrates to my throat when I see Alpha Reagan stepping out of the elevator.

oh...

This just got even more messy for Linda.

The thought of that makes me smile.

Serves her right!

Chapter 138

ASHANTI'S POV.

“I asked what's going on here?” Alpha Reagan repeats his question as he approaches us. We all bow and mutter a unanimous greeting and Lisa raises her head up to reply to him.

“Alpha Reagan. We are here to settle an issue. Linda here falsely accused Ashanti of stealing her necklace, but after checking the CCTV footage of this hallway, I found out she was lying and that she was the one who planted the necklace among Ashanti's belongings before raising the alarm.” Ma'am explains calmly and a proud smile forms on my lips.

Knowing her history of disliking me, I never expected her to handle this so well, but she has surprised me. I'm impressed.

The last time she passed a judgement without carrying out proper investigation, she got a proper scolding from Alpha Reagan. I'm sure she didn't want that scenario to repeat itself, that's why she took it upon herself to investigate.

Smart move.

“So this girl here put her own necklace among Ashanti's belongings and then proceeded to accuse her of stealing it?” Alpha Reagan asks in a calm, but deadly tone. Ma'am Lisa nods her

head.

“Yes Alpha.”

“Please Alpha...” Linda falls to her knees, palms joined together as she looks up at him with tears in her eyes. “It wasn’t my idea. I was asked to do so. I was threatened by Alina and Rhea. Please, I’m sorry.”

“What punishment have you decided for her?” Alpha Reagan completely ignores her pleas. It makes me happier.

“She has been demoted to the normal H**m Quarters. She knows she has until midnight to transfer all her stuff to her former room.” Linda starts wailing on the floor.

“Good. That each her lesson never to falsely incriminate someone. If you were being threatened you had to do was report to the authorities, but you didn’t. That proves you were more than happy to cause trouble for this innocent girl and for that, you will be punished. Get her out of my sight!” Guards file in from nowhere and grab Linda’s arms. She starts screaming and begging as they pull her out of the hallway while Lisa tries to shush her as she follows. Peace and quietness only returns to the hallway again when they get into the elevator and it takes them away.

I don’t feel sorry for her one bit.

“Are you alright?” Alpha Reagan asks, concerned. I sigh heavy and calmly nod my head.

“Yeah.” Three steps later, he’s standing before me and our bodies are almost touching. My heart starts beating abnormally as I nervously look around. If any of the girls come out now, they are going to see us standing so close to each other and rumours will start spreading.

“But your face looks pale.’

“I was taken aback by the sudden accusation, that’s why my face went pale. But truly, I’m fine now.” I try to assure him. He calmly nods his head.

“Alright then, I’ll take your word for it.” I simply nod. My breath hitches in my throat when he stretches his hand forward and tucks a few strands of hair behind my ear. “It’s time to go.” I raise my brows in confusion.

“Where are we going?”

“My chambers.” He replies curtly. “Can you walk? Or do you want me to carry you?” My eyebrows shoot to my hairline as I give him a shocked.

gaze.

What the f**k!

1 step away from him.

“There’s no need for you to carry me. I can walk just fine.” I start walking towards the elevator to get away from him, because I know his mind could spark and he’ll sweep me in his arms any time soon.

“Are you sure?”

“Yes, I am!” I step into the elevator and press the bottom which indicates the ground floor. Alpha Reagan steps in and the elevator door closes shortly afterwards.

“May I ask why you came up here in the first place?” I ask after a long moment of silence.

“I came to get you.” My brows creased as I turn to look at him. He smiles and nods his head. Yes I did.”

“Oh...” Is all I manage. I want to ask other questions like “why?”, but I decide to keep quiet. I shouldn’t get on his nerves.

Soon, the elevator door dings and the door opens up. We both step into the lobby and all eyes are on us. The girls coming in and going out can’t help but look at us and they all bow and greet Alpha Reagan as he walks past them. As if the attention and weird looks I’m getting from the girls is not enough, Alpha Reagan slicks an arm around my waist and gently tugs me closer to his body. I tense in his hold.

“What are de

I whisper harshly. I can hear him smirk as he says;

“I’m just ti, to make them understand in the most subtle way that they shouldn’t mess with you because. ’ve got your back.” All my o r g n s shut down when he plants a peck on my jaw.

Did he just kiss me in public?

I look around and everyone has surprised looks on their faces. They are just as shocked as I am. Alpha Reagan smiles down at me and I’m tempted to ask him what’s funny.

“You’ll get used to it.” I don’t say anything. I simply follow his lead out of the building where there’s a car already waiting for us. The driver opens the passenger seat door and once we get in and settle, he drives off.

“There’s no need for you to put on clothes, Ashanti. I’m about to eat you up right now.

Lightening strikes in my core and my entire body goes hot as those words reach my ears.

Eat me.

What the hell does he mean by that?

“Get on the bed.” He orders. It’s been a while since he commanded me to do something in the bedroom. He always just lets me do my thing. He definitely means business today.

Without protesting, I walk to the bed and lay on it, on my back. My heart starts drumming as I watch him approach the bed. His naked body is in full view and I can’t get my eyes off his c o c k. It’s flaccid right now, but it’s just a matter of seconds before it gets fully erected. I draw in a

deep breath when he fame on the bed and parts my legs, before settling between them. As

he leans on me, I can feel his o c k on my flesh, his sweet smell has begun to assault my senses again. He looks me deep in my eyes, I have to look away because my face turns red. I’m too shy to maintain eye contact with him.

“What?” His soft voice inquires. I keep my eyes glued to the nearby wall.

“You’re making me shy.”

“Am I?”

“Yes,”

“Look at me.” He calmly instructs. I hesitate for a while before looking at him. My soul leaves. my body when he leans closer and captures my lips in a slow, passionate kiss.

I feel like more is going to happen between us today.

Chapter 139

ASHANTI’S POV.

Ashanti, I can feel your desire.” Before I can even consider a response, he grasps my a**and lifts me astride his stomach as he lay back on the bed. I yelp, my eyes rounding and hair falling forward. I flatten my hands on his chest to catch myself.

“I must taste you in full,” he says. “Must drink of your essence.”

I gap at him. “You.. you what?”

He grins as his eyes drop to my exposed p**y. He drags me farther up his chest, covering his skin in my slick. “I want my tongue in your c**t.” My eyes widen.

Oh goddess.

“Wait, wait, wait!” I brace my hands on his shoulders, stopping his progress. “I... You.. You want me to sit...”

Cheeks blazing, I lift my hands and cover my face. “I’ve never done that...”

Alpha Reagan takes hold of my wrists and guides my arms down, pressing a kiss to each of my palms. I’m sure he can see the uncertainty in my eyes because he says;

“You’ve nothing to be afraid of.” I look down at him. There is pure adoration in his eyes.

Adoration and yearning.

“I’m not scared of you,” I told him. “I’m just... shy.”

He chuckles, the sound vibrating against my p**y.

“You shouldn’t be. I only want to pleasure you.” He slips one of my fingers into his mouth and sucks, the tips of his tongue twirling around it as he slowly withdraws it. “I hunger for you. Thirst for you.” Another aching pulse sweeps through me, followed closely by anticipation. My heart is beating so fast that I wonder if it would sprout wings and fly away.

“Okay.” I nod.

Alpha Reagan on either side, palms my a** with both hands, and tugs me forward until my knees are his head. A shiver courses through me when I feel his warm breath upon my slick, intimate tie h.

“You are so wet.” Flicking his brown eyes up to mine, he says, “And you are mine.”

His mouth meets my p**y, and I gasp.

Curling his hands around my thighs, he runs the flat of his tongue along my p**y from bottom to top, where its tips brush around my c**

“Reagan!” I rasp as my pelvis twitches with a s** of pleasure. “Oh f**k!” This feels different.

“Exquisite.” He clenches my thighs and holds me firmly in place. His eyes lock with mine as he sweeps his tongue through my folds. He licks, sucks, and nips, leaving no part of me untouched, teasing my c l i t but never giving it his full attention.

I lean back and brace my arms behind me, gripping his sides. My breath comes in soft pants. With each flick of his hot, delectable tongue, he edges me closer to my peak. I can feel my pleasure coiling tighter. I can feel the pressure building in my core. My skin tingles with awareness, set alight by the overwhelming sensations.

But he pushes me no further. His unwavering, possessive gaze pierces me, holding me in place as securely as his hands.

“Please,” I whisper, undulating my pelvis. “Please Alpha Reagan. If you want me to beg, I’m begging you now. Make me come.” He skims my c**it with the tip of his nose, and I nearly dig down upon it, eager for more. He once more breathes in my scent and hums.

“Not yet. I crave more of you.” Those big hands whisper over my skin, brushing across my belly until they reach my breasts and close over them.

His touch is real, tangible, thrilling, and they massage and caress with all the familiarity of his touch.

I arch my back with a moan as those fingers pinch and twist my nipples.

“I want you writhing.” Alpha Reagan nips my inner thigh with his teeth, forcing another gasp from me, then soothes the sting with his tongue. “I will have you breathless, mindless in your need.” He swirls his tongue around my cl*t, and I nearly s** with the pleasure it brings before he abruptly pulls away.

“I want you lost to ecstasy, awash in a sea of pleasure. No room for thought, only sensation. Only me.”

Those apparitions flow over my body, touching, soothing, stroking, stimulating every part of me as he grazes my thighs with his fingers.

“Reagan...” I breathe. He growls and laps at my **t, coaxing more liquid heat from me. He thrust his tongue deep into me. “Oh G**d,” I moan, my p**y clenching around it. His tongue pumps ruthlessly, delving ever deeper, and I am helpless but to move with it, craving relief from the maelstrom raging inside me. And his hands continue their tantalising exploration of my body.

Gripping his hair in one hand, I rock my pelvis, needing his tongue deeper, needing more, and soon lose my o sensation.

If I was a spectator, I would not have recognized the creature I have become in this moment. A Woman of lust, a woman of power, a woman taking pleasure from the Lycan King beneath her, who is so willing to give her everything.

I bounce upon him, grinding against his mouth, and he growls in encouragement, the sound resonating in my core and fanning the flames burning there.

But it isn't enough. My body trembles with need for release.

As though hearing my unspoken plea, Alpha Reagan withdraws his tongue, clamps his lips around my c**t, and sucks it into his mouth. Rapture strikes me like a bolt of lightning. My nerves buzz with pure, potent energy, and my muscles seize in white-hot pleasure.

"Reagan!" Squeezing my eyes shut, I throw my head back as sharp, breathy cries tears from my throat and heat floods my core. His tongue strokes my pulsing c**t relentlessly, drawing out my cries and holding me at that peak. He does not allow me to descend, does not allow the sensations to dull even slightly.

I fall forward, planting my palms on the bed as I grind my p**y against his mouth, unable to stop, driven purely by instinct. Alpha Reagan's hands cup my a** holding me in place and guiding my movements until another burst of pleasure sweeps through me.

I scream, bunching the blanket in my fists as more heat spills from me and runs down my inner thighs, and he drinks from my p**y as though unwilling to waste a drop.

"Please, no more," I plead when my p**y contracts again. "Enough!"

His hold tightens, and my world flips. I land on my back, c**d by the soft bedding. Before I understand what has happened, he crawls over me, wedging his hips between my thighs. His glowing eyes are dangerous, intense, and fixated upon me.

He grasps my chin and growls,

"I will f*k you tonight."

Chapter 140

REAGAN'S POV.

I stare down at Ashanti, revelling in her pink-stained cheeks, her parted lips and panting breaths, her full, lush breasts.

Her body quivers in the aftermath of her climax.

She is radiant.

My mate, my queen, lost in the pleasure I have provided.

I run the tips of my tongue across my lips. Her essence lingers there, ambrosial and alluring, ensuring that my hunger will never be sated. I will spend eternity craving more, more, more.

But another need is stronger still.

It flows through my veins like fire, pumped by the blazing heart in my chest. It reverberates through my entire being, body, mind, and soul, devouring me, compelling me. A feeling I've been trying to fight since the first day she set foot into my room, but not anymore.

I have to claim her.

Make her mine.

The heated gleam in her half-lidded eyes holds the same desire.

She wants me. She wants to be mine.

She flattens her palms on my chest, and I groan as she smooths them down my abdomen to my waistline where she boldly cups my cock. I hiss through my teeth and shudder at the overwhelming pleasure.

With a coy smile, she says,

“You’re so big!” I chuckle, and something swells in my chest... something warm and rich that has nothing to do with the flames of my desire. She’s my Ashanti. My teasing, playful, brave, stubborn mate. She who has brought light and laughter into my world again.

When had I last found a reason to laugh, to smile? When had I last known joy or light- heartedness?

But now that she is here, I will take all the joy I can.

“Oh...” She tightens her grip and brushes my ridges with her thumb. “These... these will feel very nice.”

“Ashanti,” “I growl. My muscles tense, and my cock twitches. That slight change of pressure, that little stroke, and I am already on the verge of exploding. Her eyes meet mine, and she smiles. She wraps her fingers fully around my shaft and pumps her hand. I grit my teeth and curl my fingers, puncturing the bedding. Tingles course just beneath my skin, and the ache in my groin deepens as liquid seeps from my cock.

+15 BONKUS

Ashanti swipes her thumb over the tip, gathering my liquid, and spreads it along my shaft with another pump of her hand. She presses her lips lightly against my shoulder.

“Is that a yes?”

Succumbing to such pleasure, such bliss, should be easy. It would require no thought. All I have to do is feel.

I catch her wrist, drawing her hand away from my cock. The last brush of her skin over mine nearly undos me; I clench my jaw and hold back the tide, refusing to give in.

“Nice is far too inadequate a word. I want more.” I shift until the head of my shaft aligns with the enticing heat of her pussy. “I want all of you.” Flexing my hips, I crown her entrance and attempt to slowly push into her, but her sharp scream makes me stop.

“Fuck, Ashanti, you should have told me. I was going to rip you apart just now. Fuck!”