

The Lycan 211

Chapter 211

ASHANTI'S POV.

We made love almost all night and this morning, I had to beg for him to let me go to the Premium quarters and tell Tessa about the latest development. I'll be living with him in his chambers from now on. The entire Harem will blow into pieces when the news is announced and all the girls will lose their minds when they find out that Alpha Reagan and I are now boyfriend and girlfriend.

I'm the Harem girl he has chosen to be his mate.

The girl they all berated since the first day she set foot in the Harem is the girl who caught the attention of the Lycan King. That's a story that will be on the lips of every member of this pack till the end of time.

Once the driver drops me off at the Premium Residence, I head straight to the bedroom where I meet Tessa sleeping on the bed.

"Tessa." I call, walking over to the bed. Her eyes snap open and she shakes in surprise when she sees me.

"Ashanti!" She calls happily as she heaves herself from the bed. I perch by her side, smiling from molar to molar.

"Good morning, sleeping beauty." I chuckle after that greeting and she does the same while shaking her head.

"I definitely look like the caricature version of myself right now, so don't call me that. It's an insult to the real sleeping beauties." My chuckles turn into full blown laughter and as I laugh, reality strikes me hard.

Moving in with Alpha Reagan means I'll no longer live with Tessa. We've had so many happy moments together as well as the sad ones. I'm going to miss her dearly.

“Ashanti, I'm sorry I didn't come to see you yesterday when things were so intense. Kelly and I were denied access into the dungeon by the Beta. We were so worried. I can only imagine what you went through.”

I let out a heavy sigh as I recall all the emotions I felt when I was locked up in that dungeon. I thought my world was coming to an end. I nearly cried my life away.

“Tessa, there's no need for you to be sorry. I know you girls did everything to get to me but the situation was too tense. What I'm grateful for is that Alpha Reagan and Delta Kyle stood up for me. If they didn't, I'd be getting punished for a crime I did not commit.”

“Rhea is the absolute worst!” She says bitterly and I nod in agreement. My anger towards her (Rhea) shot up after we had that clash at the dungeon. After hearing the flimsy reasons why she has been hating on me all this time.

“Yes, she is, but there's someone who tops that list. The Mastermind of this operation.”

“Is it who I think it is?” She asks with a hushed voice and I nod.

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“Alpha Reagan asked me to move in with me.” I announce grimly and her eyebrows shoot to the ceiling as she gives me a surprised look.

“Did he?” She asks eagerly.

“Yes.”

“And why don't you look happy? That's great news! If he wants you to move in with him it means he's serious about your relationship. Ashanti! Do you know what this means?” She's almost screaming as she asks that question. I shake my head.

“Not really.”

“That man has chosen you to be his second chance mate. He's going to marry you. You are going to be the next Luna of this pack! Damn!” The back of my neck heats as she spits those facts at my face.

I know that and I'm happy. I truly am.

“Why the look on your face? You should be rejoicing.”

I nervously scratch the back of my neck. This is not how I expected her to react to the news of me leaving her here to move in with Alpha Reagan. This further proves that Tessa always has my best interest at heart.

“Tessa. I know that and I'm happy, trust me. But me moving in with Alpha Reagan means leaving you behind. You'll have to live here all by yourself. I'm worried you might be lonely.”

Now it's her time to blush.

Her face suddenly goes red and she shyly tucks a few strands of loose hair behind her ears.

“What's with the sudden shy actions?” I'm a bit confused because Tessa never acts this way. In fact I've never seen her shy about anything. If she is now, it means it's something very serious.

“There's something you need to know.” She says in a small voice and I can't help but smile.

“That look you have on makes me understand it's good news.”

“Oh, it's good news, okay. Very good news.”

“Please spill already. I'm getting impatient.”

“I found my mate.” A small giggle follows that statement. I pause and stare at her in catatonic stupor. My mouth gapes and I'm uncertain whether to breathe or scream.

She found her mate.

Now, that's news of the century!

“Tessa!” I call in a silent scream, my body shaking with excitement for her. I scoot closer and pull her into my embrace, giving her a congratulatory hug. “That's awesome. That's brilliant. I could faint on your behalf right now.” Tears well up in my eyes. When we break the hug and look at each other again, I notice the tears shimmering in her own eyes. “Congratulations! Words cannot describe how happy I am for you.”

“Thank you.” Her voice is a shaky thing.

“Who's he? Do I know him?”

“All too well.”

My forehead wrinkles in surprise.

Chapter 213

REAGAN'S POV.

If someone had told me err long this is how I was going to feel after making things official with Ashanti, I would never have dragged on for so long. This morning I feel ecstatic. My bones feel rejuvenated. Energy is coursing through my body, igniting every iota of strength I have inside me. I'm going to do a month's worth of work today at the office.

The moment my driver parks in the driveway of my office building and my door is opened, I keep a straight face and step out. Everyone around stops whatever it is they are doing and bow their heads to me as they greet. I respond to their greetings with curt nods, still trying to smother my smile while my guards lead the way into the building. I only relax my face when I arrive at my office and the door is opened and there stands Kyle at the center, waiting for me.

I'm not even surprised.

“Good Morning, Alpha Reagan.” Kyle greets with a curt bow.

“Good morning, Kyle.” I reply, stepping into the office and the door is closed behind me. Since it's just the two of us now, I release my jaws and let my smile shine. That definitely throws Kyle in a frenzy because of the confused look on his face.

“And what's making you smile this morning, if I may?” He asks with raised brows and a light chuckle. Without saying a word, I head to the wine bar where I take out a wine bottle and two glasses. I have no idea how, but Kyle is suddenly in front of me, taking the bottle and glasses from my hand.

“I'll serve the drinks.” He sets the items on the table and I simply shake my head. He never lets me do anything on my own when he's around.

“Thank you.” I tell him when he hands me a glass of wine. I take a small sip and gently walk over to the sitting area where I make myself comfortable on one of the couches.

My smile returns to my lips.

“So, are you going to tell me what's making you so happy or not?” My smile turns into a soft chuckle. I lean forward and place the glass on the table to avoid shaking too much and spilling the wine on my outfit. When I look back at Kyle, he doesn't look amused by the fact that I'm keeping him on suspense. “Ashanti and I made up last night.” I calmly report.

The look on his face eases. I stare into his eyes, expecting a particular reaction from him, but I don't get it.

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“I'm all ears.” I say, looking at him.

“Uh...” He blows a breath and touches the watch on his left wrist.

I've never seen Kyle hesitate to tell me something. It must be pretty serious. I patiently wait for him to collect himself and divulge the news to me. It takes a few moments before he looks at me again and lets out another sigh.

"I've found my mate." He announces quietly and I feel a jolt surge through my body. Before I know it, I'm on my feet, giving him an intense gaze that makes him nod his head. He even smiles. "Yes, I have."

A smile splits my face in two halves. My mouth tears open in a loud, happy laugh. I stride over to him and throw my arms around his shoulders, enveloping him in a tight, manly hug and patting his back.

"Riveting! That is absolutely riveting!" I pull him out of my arms and study his smiling face. "That should've been the first thing you said to me the moment I walked into this office."

"I was waiting for the right time."

"There's no right time to announce good news. This calls for a celebration."

I am genuinely happy for Kyle. Apart from the fact that he no longer has to feel bad about Ashanti and I being together, he has found his soulmate. The woman who was destined for him. He's already leading an honorable and happy life. He will be a lot happier now that he has the right woman by his side.

"When did you find her?"

"Just last night."

"Who is she? Do I know her?" I know I'm asking too many questions, but I can't help it. Kyle is my best friend and my brother. It is impossible for me not to want to know these little details.

"Well..."

"Who's she? Is she the daughter of one of the high ranking officials?"

“No. No.” He’s fervently shaking his head as if repulsed by the idea of being mated to one of the daughters of the high ranking officials. “She’s not even a Lycan. She’s a werewolf.”

“Even better!” I say firmly and his eyes shimmer with surprise.

“I said the exact same this thing yesterday when I saw her. Even better!”

“Is she one of the Harem girls?”

“Yes. Her name is Tessa.” I clamp my hand over my mouth, eyes wide with disbelief. Kyle looks confused. “What? Do you know her?”

“She’s Ashanti’s best friend. The one she insisted on moving in with into the Premium Residence.”

Chapter 215

REAGAN'S POV.

I’m staring at one elders face to the next and the uncertain looks they have on pleases me. They must be wondering why I called this meeting.

I’m sure a few of them have already guessed the reason.

The announcement I’m about to make is not going to be a pleasant one for most of them because of their beliefs.

Damn their beliefs.

I clear my throat and look straight ahead as I prepare my mind to address them.

“Thank you all for honoring this meeting. I called you here today to make an important announcement.” I say, looking left and right at some of their faces. The entire room is dead silent. Even the wind is afraid to make a sound. “A few months ago, the Concordant Ritual was relaunched and the main objective for

that was so that I could find a mate among the girls who were chosen for the ritual. Am I correct?" I ask and they all nod their heads in unison. The leader of the council takes the initiative to give a verbal response.

"You are very correct, My Lord. That was the main purpose of the Ritual." He confirms my words.

"Good. I called this meeting to announce to you all that I have granted your wishes by choosing a mate from those girls and you know her already. Her name is Ashanti Anderson. She hails from the Mystic Diamond Pack and it will please you all to know that her father is Alpha of that pack."

"My Lord." An elder calls and I turn to look at him. It's Elder Malcom, one of the elders who came to talk me out of getting too close to Ashanti when the rumors about us started flying around. I have the urge to shut him up because I know he's about to say something that will upset me, but I decide against it.

I should hear what he has to say.

"Yes, Elder Malcom."

"Isn't she the same girl whose sister has been arrested and awaits trial for murdering an innocent Pack subject? The girl who attempted to poison the guest Alphas who were invited to watch the fighting competition?"

"She's the very one."

"My Lord. In my opinion, accepting a girl whose sister is involved in such a scandal is not a very wise decision to take. She comes from a family with a stained reputation and as if that's not enough, she's an ordinary werewolf. It's an abomination for a werewolf to rule over Lycans."

Now I understand why the Moon goddess mated Kyle and me to werewolves. She wants to teach these pompous idiots a valuable lesson.

If I wasn't feeling so ecstatic this morning because of the reconciliation with Ashanti and news of Kyle finding his mate, I would have dismissed this old man from this meeting and expelled him from my council of elders.

What I'll do now is put this geezer in his place.

"Elder Malcom, A few days before your induction as member of the council of Elders, wasn't your Elder brother hanged for being guilty of killing his own wife and first born simply because he suspected and accused her of cheating? A suspicion which was later revealed to be false." I ask, giving him a thoughtful stare and he goes mute. "Were you asked to step down and give your position to another because of your brother's crime?" The man calmly shakes his head.

"No, My Lord." His voice is less than a whisper.

"I can't hear you."

Chapter 216

KYLE'S POV.

FOUR HOURS LATER.

"I have to go now." I tell Tessa with a heavy heart as I rise from the couch we are both sitting on. About two hours ago, I got her out of the Harem by lying to the elderly servants to send her over to run some errands for me. Left to me, she'd be out of that Harem by now and living with me in my house. When I first suggested it, she agreed, but after giving it a lot of thought, she asked me to let her stay at the Premium quarters and keep the fact that we were mates a secret until she was ready to deal with all the drama that would come with the announcement.

That's not what I want, but I have to bear with her.

"Two hours with you feels like two minutes." She says sadly and my heart nearly bursts with pain.

“I know, right?” I heave a sigh and plant a gentle kiss on her lips. “It's been hours since my father summoned me and my phone has been buzzing in my pocket for a while now. It must be him. I need to see him now before he gets more upset than he already is.”

“Is your father a strict man?” She asks calmly. I look at her and smile.

My father is a wild man!

“Why do you ask?”

“I just want to know what to expect when the time comes for me to meet them.”

I take both her hands in mine and kiss them.

“We'll talk about my father some other time.”

“Okay.”

“Yeah. You can stay here for as long you want. Don't be in a rush to go back to the Premium quarters.”

“I'll just nap for a bit and leave later.”

“Alright then, rest up. I'll see you soon .”

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“But I have, haven't I?”

“Not immediately.”

"If I didn't, it means what I was engaged in was truly important. I always report to you as quickly as I can when you summon me. So please father, be reasonable." I say, making sure to keep my voice as low as possible.

Challenging him like this is already a dangerous move on my end. That last thing I want is to make him feel like I'm trying to disrespect him.

He looks at me so hard that I have to beg my soul not to leave me alone here. He finally shakes his head and clears his throat.

"Haven't you found your mate yet?"

His question dissolves all the bones in my body. I'm a pile of flesh with no support and I'm going to prop down on the floor very soon.

"Father how..."

"If you haven't..." He cuts me off. "You should choose one like Alpha Reagan has done. You're the Delta of this pack. You need to find a woman to settle with. A woman to bring forth your heir. Choose one now or I'll do so for you."

"There's no need for you to do that." I quickly deny his suggestion. "I can choose a wife on my own."

This is the moment where I tell him I've found my mate already, but if I dare to do that, he'll want to know who she is and there's no way I'll be able to keep that information from him.

"She must be from a powerful and wealthy family. She must be smart and strong and most importantly, she must be a Lycan." He firmly lists out his requirements and I laugh internally.

"Do you want me to find a woman for yourself or for me?"

"What?"

“You're listing qualities of the kind of women you're attracted to.”

“I'm listing the qualities of the kind of woman who's deserving of being your wife. The mother of the future Delta of this pack. A daughter-in-law of this family.”

“I don't consider wealth or power or influence of a family when looking for the women I'd love to spend the rest of my life with. Those things are irrelevant. Wealthy families raise brats as much as they raise well-mannered daughters. Same goes with the less privileged families. Also, Werewolves can be strong and smart and powerful. Lycans aren't the only ones capable of possessing those qualities, so I don't know why you keep insisting I marry a Lycan girl.”

“Take a look at your sister. She's...”

Chapter 220

ASHANTI'S POV.

ONE WEEK LATER.

Today is the day of Rhea's trial. Alpha Reagan told me about my parent's arrival at the court and right now, we're heading there to see them. I'm extremely nervous about Rhea's final judgement. She committed a grave crime – well, she assisted, but since all evidence leads to her, they assume she masterminded and committed the crime – so she risks getting a gruesome sentence.

My hands won't stop shaking as I'm being led into the court building. Mostly because of the fact that I'm about to face my father. Rhea has always been his favourite daughter, so I can already guess his reaction when he sees me. He'll be disappointed. Angry even. I just pray he doesn't get angry enough to not tell anything about my mother. I really need that information from him.

The guards accompanying Alpha Reagan and me lead the way into a room that happens to be a lounge and I look at Alpha Reagan, confused. He realises my confused state and smiles.

“Leave us.” He tells the guards who exit the lounge, closing the door behind them.

“Why are we here? This place doesn't look like a courtroom.” He chuckles lightly.

“Because it's not. You said you needed to see your father, that's why I brought you here. The guards will escort him here soon and you guys can discuss privately.”

“Oh... but I thought that would be done after the trial.” I say, with my eyes searching his face for what I don't know. He smiles and takes a step closer to me, his eyes glued to mine, giving me the most meaningful look I've ever seen.

“Well... your sister's crime is not an easy one. Her sentence will not be an easy one either. I want you to discuss with your father right now because I don't think he'll want to speak with anybody after knowing how she'll be punished.” He calmly explains and it's brilliant.