

The Lycan 221

Chapter 221

“You look well.” He breaks the excruciating silence between us. His tone is the most depressing sound I've heard in my life. He doesn't only sound miserable, he looks miserable.

This is not the same father I left at home. He seems to have aged years in months and I think I understand why. Both his daughters were taken from him for the so-called Concordant Ritual. That must have left him devastated and hopeless.

I clear my voice.

“Hello Father. It's good to see you again.” My voice is calm and cautious. My eyes are roaming in the distance between us. I want to eat it all up and throw my hands around him when I'm close enough. I want to hug him tight and never let go.

I've missed my father.

“Ashanti.” He calls in a broken voice. I almost fly away when he starts walking towards me. My soul returns to my body when he comes closer and pulls me into his arms, embracing me in a warm, fatherly hug. He plants a hard kiss on my head and squeezes me tight in his arms. I'm nearly suffocating, my bones will crush in his hold if he holds me any tighter, but I don't mind. I want to stay here, in his arms because he's my father and I've missed him dearly.

“Dad.” I call, crying like a baby with my head buried in his chest. “Dad I've missed you so much!” He plants his lips on my head and kisses it again, breathing hard and raspily.

“I've missed you too, Princess “

Princess.

That's what he used to call me when I was little. Before Rhea and her mother showed up and ruined everything.

He pulls me out of his hold and rakes his eyes all over my teary face.

“Have you been well?” He asks and I nod my head, smiling in tears.

“Lately, I've been.”

“It makes me happy to hear that.”

Chapter 222

“I should never have brought your stepmother into our home. I should never have married her. I've lived my whole life regretting that decision and making you suffer for it. To top it all I've been a terrible father to you.”

“Dad.”

“Your mother hails from the Blue Diamond Pack. Her family is quite wealthy and influential in the Pack so it won't be hard to find her once you get there. All you have to do is mention her name when searching for her and you'll find her.”

Last night, all I imagined was this moment happening and the smile that'll appear on my face once my father told me everyday I needed to know, but now that he has, I can't bring myself to be happy or even smile because of the sadness I see in his eyes.

The man deeply regrets his life decisions and I can only imagine how miserable he feels right now. He's stuck with a woman he doesn't love. A witch!

“Thank you, father.” I'm still not smiling when I say those words of thanks to him.

“There's no need to thank me. I should have done this a long time ago.” He pulls me into his arms again and hugs me with all his might. When we look at each other again, I now have the courage to smile at him. “They also told me about your relationship with Alpha Reagan. I'm so happy for you.”

Tears well up in my eyes again.

"I always knew you were destined for great things. For a very bright future and this is it. You will be Luna of Lycans. That's huge." I let my chuckle out. My eyes are hot from all the tears that have accumulated in them. "I'm sure you'll do a terrific job ruling over these Lycans!" A chuckle escapes my lips.

Chapter 223

ASHANTI'S POV.

After many excruciating hours of people talking on the stage and playing horrible videos of Rhea committing various crimes at intervals, a sentence was finally passed. I was beyond relieved when she was sentenced to life in prison. I had feared she'd be executed in public.

Her mother was not pleased to hear that. The moment the sentence was passed, she started wailing and trying to attack everyone around her while screaming that her daughter was innocent and how it was all my plan to get rid of her. She had to be dragged out of the courtroom.

Alina, who had the audacity to attend, had the fattest smile on her face as she walked out of the courtroom after everyone was dismissed. She's going to be the one getting that sentence soon. I'll make sure of it.

"How do you feel?" Asks Alpha Reagan as we alight from the car. We're back at his chambers and all I want to do right now is go in and sleep because I feel sick to my stomach.

With Rhea locked up in prison, it means I have one less problem to deal with, but the fact that she's suffering alone for a crime she did not mastermind bugs me. It's so annoying!

I look at Alpha Reagan and shake my head.

"I don't feel okay."

"She has received the punishment she deserves."

"I know. But she's still my sister, you know. We grew up together, under the same roof. It's impossible for me not to feel bad about her situation." My tone is nothing short of melancholic. Alpha Reagan lets out a light sigh and takes my right hand in his.

"I completely understand, but I hate to see you like this. Is there anything I can do to make you feel better?"

The only thing that can uplift my mood right now is seeing Alina get punished for her crimes.

"It's going to take some time, but I'll be fine." He kisses my hand before pulling me into a warm hug. I gently rest my head on his broad chest and take a deep inhale of his rich, him-like smell. Fresh and woody. I could sniff this man all day without getting bored of his scent.

"Let's go in so you can get some rest." He says, pulling me out the hug and I calmly nod my head. We're about to go in when his cellphone starts buzzing in his pocket. He takes out and his brows raise in surprise when he looks at the screen. "Why's he ringing my cell when he can just mindlink me?" He mumbles under his breath and answers the call. "Kyle." He calls over the phone and that piques my attention.

Why is Kyle calling?

"Alpha Reagan, you have to come to your office right now. There's an urgent matter that needs to be addressed immediately." Kyle says over the phone in a terrified tone and Reagan shoots me a confused look.

"What's wrong Kyle?"

"I can't tell you over the phone. Please come right now." The urgency in Kyle's voice makes my blood boil. He's not the type to raise a false alarm. If he says something is going wrong, it means something is definitely going wrong. I shoot Alpha Reagan a worried look.

"Should I come with you?"

“No. Go in and have some rest. I'm sure it's nothing too serious.”

Chapter 224

REAGAN'S POV.

“I'm pregnant!” She announces and the words jar in my ears like loud music blasting from a big speaker. I freeze on my spot and gape at her like a fool. Mouth and eyes wide open in shock. A warm smile spreads on her face when she notices my shocked reaction.

“You are what?” I ask, aghast.

“Pregnant.” She repeats the word and I turn to look at Kyle who shrugs his shoulders at me while giving me the look that makes me understand that he has no idea what's going on either. I turn to face Alina again.

“And why are you telling me?” I ask with furrowed brows.

“Because you're the one responsible for the pregnancy.”

That's when the news settles in my brain. My mind explodes into tiny bits of pieces that fly uselessly around my head. I see stars. My heart plummets to the ground and all the bones in my body start unbuckling at once.

She's pregnant.

“No, I'm not!” I flatly deny it. She chuckles lightly and takes two steps forward. “It's been a while since I touched you. It's been months!”

“Uh, uh, uh...” she says, wriggling her index finger at my face. She still has that stupid smug smile on. “You seem to have forgotten the fact that a few weeks ago you bent me over that table...” My eyes follow her hand that's pointing at my work table. “... And fucked me hard without any protection?”

Now that I'm looking at the table, the scene replays in my mind.

She had come into my office to make her usual complaints about me not giving her any sort of attention anymore. One thing led to another and I found myself bending her over my table and burying my cock deep in her pussy.

Fuck!

Fuck!

If she's referring to that day, then it means there's a chance that I could be the father of the child she's carrying.

My thoughts are interrupted by the sound of Kyle clearing his throat. This must be quite an awkward conversation for him to listen to.

"I think I better leave you two to settle this."

"No." My denial stops him before he takes his first step. "Stay."

"But Alpha I..." I shoot him a murderous glare that shuts him up. "Right!" I know it's hard for him to listen to this conversation between me and his sister, but I don't want him to leave me here alone.

I plaster my gaze back on Alina's smiling face.

"I want a test carried out by my own doctor." I tell her in a stern tone.

"By all means." She says with arms spread wide open and a carefree look on her face.

My heart starts pounding in my chest. She doesn't seem to be joking. She's pregnant indeed.

God, I'm finished!

"We're going right now." I storm out of the office and they both follow me.

In the car, Kyle makes arrangements with my personal physician to get ready to carry out a pregnancy test and the moment we get to the hospital, Alina is taken into the lab for the test while Kyle and I wait in the outpatient ward.

I'm pacing about the ward, praying in my heart for that test to come out negative.

If Alina is truly pregnant, I'm doomed.

Ashanti will not take it lightly. Things would get really messed up between us.

For fuck's sake our relationship just began! Why would my dirty past choose to show up and bite my ass at this moment in my life?

"You need to calm down." Kyle tries to comfort me but his words get me even more enraged.

Chapter 225

REAGAN'S POV.

The moment the car door is opened for me, I step out of it and stand perfectly still. Every inch of my skin is taut with tension, fraught with feeling. Pressure is building in my chest, my heart is pounding louder and faster and harder. A gust of wind slaps me across my face as though punishing me for my actions. Sirens are spinning in my blood as I walk into the house. When I get to the living room, it takes 5 years to ascend the staircase, 15 more to walk to my room door and I'm a million years old by the time I get into the bedroom. Blood pauses in my veins when I spot Ashanti wide awake and sitting on the bed, probably waiting for me. I nearly turn on my heels and run away.

"Babe." She calls in a worried tone as she slides down from the bed and comes over to meet me. "Is everything alright? Why did Kyle call you over?" She asks with searching eyes and the concern in her voice breaks my heart into a million pieces. Without saying a word, I slip my hand around her waist and

pull her closer to me. My chin rests on her head and I breathe in the scent of her hair and kiss the side of her head. With my eyes closed, I wrap my arms around her, squeezing her against my chest.

Everytime our bodies touch, it's like a burst of fire and electricity that ignites my bones in the most amazing way.

“Reagan.” She calls in a small voice, looking up at my face. “Your silence is scaring me. Tell me what happened.”

Alina flashes in my mind and I close my eyes and shove every image and thought of her over a cliff.

The right thing to do now is tell Ashanti what I just found out, but I'm not ready to have that conversation with her. I don't want us to fight tonight.

“Nothing that can't be handled. I already spoke with Kyle and Ronald, we'll meet in my office tomorrow to discuss more on the issue.” I lie smoothly, flashing her a small smile. The worried look on her face fades, but the look in her eyes tells me she's not very convinced by my story.

“Are you sure that's all?”

“Yes, I am.”

Chapter 230

ASHANTI'S POV.

My world came crashing down on me the moment Alina revealed the fact that she was pregnant with Alpha Reagan's child. I saw my life flash before my eyes. All my hopes and dreams for our relationship shattered into pieces that we will never, ever be able to put together again. At that moment, I felt like every fist the world decided to punch me in the stomach.

The joyful look in her eyes as she watched me break down only made matters worse. This is what she has always wanted. To tear Reagan and I apart and she has done it.

The Lycan elders do not like me because I'm an ordinary werewolf. The moment they find out that Alina, their preferred candidate for the Luna position of this pack, is pregnant with Alpha Reagan's child, they will do everything in their power to unite them. They won't hesitate to send me packing out of this Pack as a whole just so their Alpha can be with Alina.

It's all over.

The tears burning at the back of eyelids finally break loose, they come spilling down my cheeks uncontrollably but I don't relent my efforts in wiping them away.

It hurts. It's hurts so bad.

My heart is heavy and strained. My vision is blurry. Pain has covered every inch of my body. My eyes are flooding, I squeeze them shut, pry them open and look out the window of the moving car.

Now's the right time for me to open this door and jump out the car while it's moving.

What hurts me the most is the fact that Alpha Reagan didn't tell me the moment he found out. He tried to hide it from me. That emergency call he got from Kyle last night, I'm pretty sure he was called to be told about the pregnancy.

He sounded and looked off when he got back home after the meeting and when I asked what was discussed, he lied. He said it was an issue between other packs he had to settle.

Why didn't he tell me immediately ?

Was he even ever going to tell me?

Did he intend to hide it from me till the end of time?

Why did he lie to me?

The car parks in the training premises and I quickly mop my face with my hands and step out of it. As I look at the tall building in front of me, all I can think of is how hard I'm going to fight to relieve myself of this pain I'm feeling.