

## The Lycan 39

### Chapter 0039

"We have no choice but to put it on." I tell him. He calmly nods his head.

"I'm going to get you out of here. Act natural while we walk, okay. Smile like you're about to have your best night with me." I chuckle at the last statement. He rises to his feet and I do the same. My body stiffens when I feel his hand press against the small of my back and starts leading me out of the lounge.

I'm well aware of the glares I'm getting from the other girls around. This is the second time in a row I'm leaving this lounge with the Delta. There's definitely going to be talks about it tomorrow at the H a r e m quarters.

It's another form of trouble, but I'd rather deal with the trouble these girls throw my way than having to spend the night with someone I don't know.

"I didn't think I was going to see you there." I break the silence between us once we're in the hallway. There's a three seat sofa at a corner, he leads me there and we both sit on it.

"I oversee the list of girls who have to serve men every night. When I saw your name, I wanted to ask them to rule it out, but that will seem b a s e d and Alpha Reagan won't take it lightly. That's why I took it upon myself to attend and have you serve

me."

"Delta Kyle, I really appreciate you looking out for

me. I was so nervous when I heard I had to serve men again today." My heart s i p s a beat when his thumb grazes my chin. He flashes me a cheerful smile.

"Don't you worry, your knight in shining armor is here to save you." A chuckle escapes my lips, forcing a soft laugh out of him as well. All the nervousness in me has been eroded away and I feel light and happy.

"I didn't realise you familiar a distance and when I snap my

voice speaks fr two are close." A very

head up to see who it is, all the hair on my body stands erect when I see Alpha Reagan standing a few metres away from us with his usual blank countenance.

"Alpha Reagan." I call, instantly rising to my feet and bowing to him. The myriad of feelings I keep trying to ignore each time I'm in his presence come to life in my heart.

"Alpha Reagan." Delta Kyle calls as he rises to feet too. He sounds pretty unbothered by the fact that we are standing before the Alpha.

"Alpha... Delta Kyle and I..." My gaze bounces between the two men. "We aren't close. We just met inside coincidentally." I lie.

“I see.” He nods his head. His tone is as chill as the evening breeze and his face void of any emotions.” Enjoy your evening, then.” With that, he turns on his heels and walks away, but my eyes catch something in his eyes.

A not very good emotion.

Anger.

Why is he angry?

“Are you sure we’re safe?” I’m almost trembling in fear as I pose that question to Delta Kyle. He raises his eyebrows in confusion.

“Why do you ask that?”

“Alpha Reagan just saw us.”

“And so?” His shoulders rise and fall. I stare at him in total disbelief. His nonchalant attitude towards everything will be the end of me. “Ashanti, you worry too much. You are one of the girls who had to serve us, the Lycan men, tonight. I have chosen to spend the night with you. That’s not a crime, is it?” I lifelessly shake my head.

“No, it’s not.” My voice is less than a whisper.

He’s right. We aren’t doing anything wrong, but why does it feel like we are? Why does it feel wrong staying here with him when Alpha Reagan is walking in the other direction.

Delta Kyle may not have noticed it, but I did. There was anger in Alpha Reagan’s eyes as he looked at us. Why was he so angry?

Chapter 0040

ASHANTI’S POV.

“Delta Kyle came to your rescue again!” Tessa screams, startling me out of my skin.

“Tessa! You scared me.

“I’m sorry, but this sounds too good to be true. This is the second time he’s saving you from spending the night with some P s c o Lycan man and he never thinks of having you for himself either. He just takes you away and keeps you company for a while then sends you back here. How cool of him.”

“I know, right.” I’m sitting in front of the vanity we both share, brushing my hair and smiling like an idiot.

“Come to think of it...” I can hear her approaching footsteps. Soon, she’s standing by my side and I turn to look at her. “You told me he has been nice to you since the first day you two met, right?”

“Yeah.”

“He offers to tie your hair in a ponytail everytime he sees you trying to do it, he walks you to and back from the training centre, he takes it upon himself to show up at the lounge so he gets to be the man you serve. Those are some really deep actions with deep meanings, Ashanti. Has he it ever crossed your mind that he might you know... like you?” I stare at her blankly for a while and then calmly nod my head.

Her listing those facts makes me realise just how much I've been sharing with her and to be honest... It's too much.

I should learn to shut up sometimes.

"Of course it has. He likes me, that's why he's doing all this."

"No, Ashanti..." She leans against the vanity, facing me with her hands crossed over her breasts. "Not that kind of like. I'm talking about feelings. Emotional feelings. Has it ever crossed your mind that Delta Kyle is doing all these because he has feeeeeeeelings for you? He sees you like a woman. He has eyes on you like a man has eyes on a woman." By the time she's done talking, I'm looking at her, eyes and mouth wide open like she has lost her freaking mind.

Memories of everything Delta Kyle has done for me burns in my eyes and my heart starts beating too fast.

"Tessa, don't be ridiculous! He could never have feelings for me. I mean I'm... "I frustrated chuckle tumbles from my lips as my eyes hover over my body. "I'm an ordinary werewolf. A H a r e m girl. I am nothing! He would never have feelings for a nobody like me!"

"And you know that because?"

"He's a Delta. He's f\*\*\*g Royalty, Tessa." My voice is bit higher than it should be. "Those people are only attracted to their kind, don't you get it?"

"No, I don't." She shakes her head in denial. I throw my hands in the air and snort in derision. "Then how do you explain everything he's done and is still doing for you?" Her brows are raised.

"I don't have any explanation for that, but feelings have got nothing to do with this. For f\*\*'s sake, I'm not even his mate. He definitely has a mate!"

"He hasn't found his mate yet." Now she's

standing upright and both hands are on stationed on her waist.

"You had alcohol last night, didn't you?"

"No, I did not. I went to bed the moment you left to join the other girls."

"Look, Tessa. You're getting it all wrong, I can assure you that Delta Kyle is being nice to me because he's a good person. This has got nothing to do with emotions. Trust me." Her face falls. Her shoulders sag and she lets out a heavy sigh of

exasperation, which is sign that she has giving up

on me.

Yay!

"Fine. Ignore it all you can. But the time will come when you'll tell me I was right!" She heads back to her bed and I rise from the vanity. I need to get out of here before she feeds me with more b u l l h i t.

The Almighty Delta of the Lycan Pack, catching feelings for an ordinary werewolf girl. That's sacrilegious!

Tessa's words are laced in my mind as I head out of

the building. I keep scoffing and shaking my head at the thought. Apart from how ridiculous it sounds, I really don't want anyone falling for me right now. Like I said before I have no space in my heart for any man at mo.....