

## The Lycan 41

### Chapter 41

Oh my God!

My heart drops into my stomach as my eyes meet with Delta Kyle's smiling face.

"Delta Kyle!" I call in shock and the smile on his face widens.

"Oh, hi there!" He waves at me cheerfully as I

calmly approach him. My heart is doing backflips in my stomach.

"Good morning." I force a smile. "What are you... I mean... I wasn't expecting to meet you out here." I force a chuckle and he grins.

"I can see you've forgotten what we discussed the other day." I try to search my mind for what we discussed, but I'm blank, so I stare at him blankly. The look on your face tells me you've forgotten." I sink my teeth into my bottom lip, shyly kicking my right foot behind my left heel. I can't even meet his gaze. "You always look cute Ashanti. Be it when you are embarrassed, annoyed, excited or even shy, like now." Blood sips out of my veins and rushes up to my cheeks. I can feel them getting red.

This man is good with words.

I don't even know what to say to him so I simply lead the way to the training arena.

Tessa's words try to replay in my mind but I lock them up in a bottle and fling far into the sea of embarrassment that's threatening to drown me right now.

He doesn't say anything else to me throughout our walk and I couldn't be more thankful.

The first thing I'm greeted with when I walk into the arena is Alpha Reagan's grim expression. I look into his eyes to check something and my heart leaps when I notice it's still there.

Raw anger.

He's still as angry as he was last night.

Does he have problems? Why is he always angry?

My greeting falls on deaf ears. I rush over to the seats to keep my backpack and join the others before things get worse.

"Ashanti." Nelly whispers as she approaches me.

"Nelly, good morning." I don't know why, but I'm whispering as well.

"Can you see the nimbus clouds hovering above us? It's going to rain cats and dogs here today. Alpha Reagan is in a very foul mood."

"I noticed. And I'm scared."

I truly am.

That grim look on his face looks and feels like everything bad scary. Today is one of those days that make me wish I s i p p e d practice.

“Just try as much as you can to follow his instructions and you’ll be good.”

“I’ll do just that. Thanks for the heads-up.” I pick up my water bottle and we both head to the group of men waiting for the Alpha’s orders.

“By the way, what’s Delta Kyle’s deal with you?” she asks out of nowhere. I stop in my tracks.

“Hmmm?”

“He seems interested in you.” She winks and runs away before I can deny it.

Through out training, her words and that of Tessa are drilling holes in my mind. Torturing it with possibilities I do not want to accept.

This can’t be.

He can’t have feelings for me.

I’m a nobody.

“Ashanti.” I look up and it’s him.

Delta Kyle.

He’s everywhere.

At the H r m, here at the training center, in my dreams, in my thoughts!

Holy goddess!

“Yes.”

“How about we continue from where we stopped yesterday?” He throws his head in the direction of the fighting circle and I immediately understand what he’s talking about.

He wants us to have a duel.

I flash him a tight smile.

“Sure.”

“No.” And objection reverberates through the hall. I try to beat back the maddening nervousness enveloping me in it’s embarce as Alpha Reagan steps in front of me. His scorching gaze is burning every inch of my face. “I’ll be the one to have a duel with her today.” His eyes dart to Delta Kyle before settling on my face again. They are glinting with genuine seriousness.

He is not bluffing.

My eyes beg him, his eyes tell me his mind is made up.

The entire hall is dead silent. Even the wind is afraid to make a sound.

So this is it.

The day I die.

Chapter 42

ASHANTI'S POV.

"Alpha Reagan." I call and take a small step

forward. His muscles relax. His features lose their tension. "I wouldn't want you to insult your skills by having a duel with someone as inexperienced as me. Why don't you chose someone else who's al little up to your standards to have a duel with? This will be a complete waste of your time?" My eyes are glued to his chest and I'm intertwining my fingers as I utter those words.

I am challenging the Alpha.

An abominable thing for me to do, but I won't die. without at least trying to save myself.

"I commend your efforts for trying to change my mind about having this duel with you. However, my mind has been up. I'm having this duel with you, Everyone here speaks very highly of your skills. Even Kyle himself has persuaded me time and again to do this with you so I see for myself what they are all talking about, so I have finally decided to swallow my pride and do as told." My eyes flick around and I'm inwardly cursing everytime I accepted their praises about my skills.

I wish I could turn back the hands of time and

pretend to be the weakest weakling in this place so this moment will never come.

"But... you'll crush me." I whimper.

"Only if you let me."

Only if I let him?

What the hell is that supposed to mean?

I shudder with fear when he gestures for me to get into the circle.

"After you." His emotionless voice instructs. I give Delta Kyle a hard glare before stepping Into the circle. He's the reason why this is happening. If he had not challenged Alpha Reagan, I would not be about here, about to face my end.

If I die, I swear I'm going to kill him.

I almost evaporate into nothingness when Alpha Reagan joins me in the circle. He's standing a few meters away from me, both hands behind his back. and his feet slightly apart. His emotionless gaze is focused on my heated face.

"You know your safeword, don't you?"

"Strawberry?"

“Let’s hope your skills are as good as your memory.” My head starts spinning when he drags the sleeves of both sides of his tracksuit up to sticking points on both his elbows and bundles his fists in a blow. I clear my throat and do the same, taking a defensive pose. “You will be attacking, Ashanti.” He points out. I swallow and nod my head, changing my stance. With both fists clenched and away from my face, my left fist further in front, I try to read his body language. I try to look for a weakness, a point where I can strike, but no matter how hard I look, I don’t see any.

My fear is blinding me!

“Ashanti, you need to get that fear out of your head and attack me. I’m just like any other soldier you’ve had a duel with.”

“You are the Alpha.” I hiss back at him, still trying to find the perfect opportunity to strike him unaware.

“So what?” His body relaxes. “I don’t have two horns on my head, do I?”

Got it!

“Do look like a mons...” A heavy blow in his ribs cuts off his words and I’m about to drive another fists into his jaw, but he holds my hand midway and flips me in the air, putting me on my back on the floor. One hand on my right arm is enough to nail me to the floor. I can’t even move a single muscle.

He looks down at me and chuckles.

“You distracted me in order to launch your attack.” “I couldn’t see any weakness. I had to improvise.” “Which is impressive.” He lets go of my arm and I instantly jump on my feet, feeling more courageous and ready to go at him. “Improvise more, because you’ll never see a weakness to use against me.”

And he was right.

There was no weakness I could use against me.

He beats me ten rounds on ten and by the time the final whistle blows, I’m panting and angry because I haven’t made his back touch the floor even once!

That has never happened to me before. I always make my opponent touch the floor at least two times. My pride has been deeply wounded.

“That was impressive. Now I understand what the hype is all about.”

“No, it’s not!” I stubbornly deny it. “You beat me ten rounds on ten. That’s a disgrace.”

“You resisted ten rounds. Most people say their

safeword at the fifth or sixth round. It’s not always about winning. Resilience has a big role to play in the battle field.”

“What’s the essence of being resilient when you can’t win in the end?”

“It keeps you alive to fight another day.” My mouth seals shut. “You are amazing.” Something like a smile tugs at the corner of his lips, but the disappears the moment it forms, but I know it was there.

I consider that a smile from him.

As I watch him step out of the circle, an

overwhelming feeling takes over me and before I know it, my left arm is circling his right, while my right hand tries to flip his body over mine, to the floor, but the within a second, the tables turn and I'm the one spinning in the air and landing on the floor. My eyes shut close and a scream escapes my throat as I prepare for the impact of my head hitting hard against the floor, but it never comes,

because my head falls on soft flesh that cubes it protectively.

My eyes snap open and I'm greeted with Alpha Reagan's mesmerizing brown eyes that are staring down at me like I've lost my mind.

"Ashanti, you really wanted my back on the floor at all costs, didn't you?"

RIP my pride.

I slam my eyes shut and inhale sharply, his scent feeling my nostrils and dancing its way into my mind. His strong masculine smell almost makes me

moan.

"Can't a girl be ambitious?" My eyes flutter open again after mourning my crushed pride. I drown in his charming brown eyes.

"Of course she can." He gently pulls his hand underneath my head and offers it for me for me to hold and get on my feet, but I hesitate to take it.

I don't like how quiet it is around here. Everyone is looking at us, completely mortified by what they are witnessing.

"Are you taking my hand or not?" His voice brings me back to our conversation. I look up at his large palm that's stretched above me. I try to scan it to see if it's bruised as a result of the impact, but it looks unscathed.

Alpha Reagan actually saved me from hurting my head. I would have definitely had a concussion if I had hit my head on the floor with such a great impact.

Lesson learned; Never try to take an Alpha unaware because he is never unaware.

His hand swallows mine once I finally decide to accept his help and he drags me to my feet. The moment I get my balance, I drop his hand like it suddenly shocked me and take several steps away from him.

"From now on, anyone who wants to have a duel with you needs to take permission from me?"

"What? Why?"

"Because you are my permanent duel partner."

Kil. Me. Now.

Chapter 43

REAGAN'S POV.

A foolish smile forms on my face when I recall the dumbfounded look on Ashanti's face when I flipped her to the floor after she tried to attack me

unaware. She wasn't expecting me to take her off guard. Our interaction today was electrifying and it has left me wanting more of her.

All of that has still not been able to put my mind at rest. For days now I have been thinking about what I can do to separate her from Kyle without making it look too obvious that I'm doing it out of jealousy.

Walking her to and back from training. Tying her hair in a ponytail. Showing up at the lounge every night she has to serve men so he will be the one she gets to serve. Being extremely nice to her.

I scoff.

He's got feelings for Ashanti and he's not hiding it. I'm sure by now, she knows and what's going to happen next?

He's going to ask her out and soon, they'll be a couple.

That will only happen over my dead body.

"Jared!" I call at the top of my voice and

immediately, my office door veers open and one of the soldiers stationed at my door walks in with his head bowed down.

"Alpha Reagan, you called."

"Get me the s\*\*t who is in charge of making the list of girls to serve the soldiers tonight."

"Yes, Alpha." He exits the office. Once the door closes behind him, I rise to my feet and head to the floor to ceiling transparent glass window that gives me a view of the city beneath. My hands are tucked in my pockets as I look at the busy streets below. I'm like a giant looking down at ants and ironically, that's how they all see me.

Their giant. Their Alpha. Their Lord.

And if they know I've found their Luna. The she-wolf who's going to bear their heir, my respect will double, but I'm not ready for all that yet. I'm not ready for any commitments that's going to throw my way.

I shut my eyes and sigh heavily. There's not a moment I'm not thinking about Ashanti. Her face keeps cropping up and even though it frustrates me big time, some part of me doesn't want to wish away the thoughts of her.

This girl is destroying me!

The sound of approaching footsteps jabs me out of my thoughts. It has to be the s\*\*t I sent for. "Alpha Reagan. You asked to see me."

"I need you to put Ashanti's name on the list of girls to serve at the lounge tonight. I'll be in attendance." My eyes are still looking down at the busy streets as I speak. I don't intend to spare her a glance.

"That will be done immediately."

"In the meantime, send me d'girl."

"As you wish, My Lord."

"That will be all."

"Thank you, My Lord." Her retreating footsteps. echo in my ears and it's until the door closes behind her that I turn around.

My own words replay in my mind..

"Send me a girl."

I cringe.

It sounds unpleasant, but it's what I need. I need to be with another girl so I can stop thinking about Ashanti all day. She's driving me crazy without even trying.

She's beautiful, smart and a resilient fighter. And, the way she interacts with her colleagues shows she has a good heart. Those are qualities of a good Luna. She will make the perfect Luna. I'm very well aware of that, but I'm not going to accept her.

I'm not ready to accept her.

Even if she raids my mind from now till tomorrow, she won't make me do what I'm not ready to do.

Minutes go by and I'm getting impatient waiting for the girl I asked for to show up. I'm about to mind-link Jared again, but a knock on the door stops me. It creaks open, revealing a tall, slender, young girl, dressed in a scanty outfit. She walks into the office with a seductive smile plastered on her face.

"I have come to serve you however you want, Alpha."

Even her voice is a weapon of mass seduction, but instead of enticing me, it grates on my nerves. I swallow my irritation and give her a serious look. I have to do this for myself.

I need to get Ashanti out of my mind for now and this is the best way for me to do it.

"You know what to do." My voice is as cold as ice. The smile stays on her face as she slowly strips out of her dress, her eyes not leaving my face. My eyes drop with her clothes and I breathe hard before dragging my eyes back to her naked body.

She's perfect.

Full breasts, with tear drop nipples that point straight at me, inviting me to come suck them. A/ tiny waist line that continues down to her hips and then her thighs and between those thighs... that thing that's going to make me forget all about Ashanti.

“How do you want me to give it to you?”

I hate the ones who ask questions. Who talks at all.

I reluctantly rise to my feet and I take calculated steps towards her. Her naked body is supposed to trigger a response from me. Like blood rushing to my c\*\*k, to make it hard. Like me longing to lay my hands on her breasts and squeezing them. But there’s nothing. No pull. No triggers.

I feel like I’m looking at a pet I have no interest in keeping.

Now, our bodies are almost touching. I can feel the heat radiation from her body. She’s beaming up at me. She can’t wait to finally have me touch her.

Calmly, carefully, I stretch my right hand forward, aiming for her jaw and she shuts her eyes close, preparing for my touch which never happens because I stop midway and retract my hand, dropping it back by my side.

I can’t bring myself to touch another girl.

I shut my eyes and exhale heavily. All I can see is Ashanti. Even with my eyes closed. Her charming smile, her angelic voice when she speaks or laughs. The cute frown on her face when things aren’t going her way. The mortified look she had when I announced I was going to have a duel with her. The feel of her body in my hands when we had the duel and the thankful look in her eyes when she realised I had saved her from having a very serious head injury, even though she never voiced it out.

Ashanti.

My mate.

I take several steps away from the naked girl.

I can’t do this.

“Alpha, is there something wrong?”

“Get out.” I ordered. Confusion and disappointment spreads on her face.

“But I...”

“Now!” I rudely cut her off. My voice is as hard as granite. The girl senses danger, so she picks up her clothes and rushes out of the office, still naked.

Guilt pangs in my heart but I shove it aside and march to the table where I pick up the glass of whiskey I was drinking from a while ago. Something snaps in my head when I get a whiff of the strong whiskey smell.

A loud howl vibrates out of my chest as I throw the glass against the floor, breathing hard. It shatters into several pieces on the floor and droplets of the whiskey it contained fly all over.

The fact that I don’t want to accept Ashanti doesn’t mean I want another man to have her.

I will never let Kyle be with her!



## Chapter 44

ASHANTI'S POV.

"Three days in a week and two days in a row? They are definitely doing this on purpose! Lisa is doing this to get back at me!" I scream at the top of my voice, panting and fuming with rage. I am so close to crying right now. I've been called up to serve men again tonight and I don't know what to do with myself.

"Now this is a call for concern, they can't keep doing this." Says Tessa, sitting upright on her bed. I plop on mine and bury my face in my palms, groaning hard.

I abhor going to that lounge to serve men. Delta Kyle has saved me two times already, what are the odds that he'll be there to save me for the third time?

Zero.

I will be on my own today.

"How about I disguise as you and go? We have almost the same features. If I can just dye my hair black and put on your clothes, we can pull it off." Tessa suggests. I raise my head from my palms and look at her, shaking my head.

"No. You'll get caught in the dressing room. And also, since they are doing this on purpose, they'll all be waiting for me to show up. All eyes will be searching for me. I have no choice but to go there

myself, I don't want to put us both in trouble." I rise from the bed, sighing in exasperation. "I need to go now, it's time for me to go get dressed."

"Don't be too sad. Who knows? Maybe Delta Kyle will show up again."

"I'm sure Delta Kyle has other important things to do with his time, Tessa. I'm too insignificant."

"But he likes you."

"Here we go again." My arms free fall to my side as my shoulders sag. I give her a serious look. "No, he doesn't."

"Let's bet on that fact. What do you have to lose?" She stretches her palm towards me. I look at the outstretched palm and then at her, wondering if she has lost my mind. I take a step back.

"Nothing! I'm not betting with you. Delta Kyle doesn't have any romantic feelings for me. Period!"

"Keep denying it."

"Because it's not true!" I rush out of the door to get out of the room, but I come to an abrupt halt in my tracks when something pops in my mind. I spin around to look at Tessa once again.

"Are you now ready to accept the fact that Delta has feelings for you?" Her brows are raised. I roll my eyes hard.

"Duli! No! What about the picture, any updates?"

"Nope. My crew and I are still trying to string the letters together. It's quite difficult."

“Ah, I see.” I say, nodding my head and the most brilliant idea crosses my mind. A wide smile spreads on my face.

“What?” Tessa is curious. I quickly shake my head and rush out of the bedroom. I can’t tell her. If I do, she’s going to try to talk me out of it because what I intend to do is quite dangerous.

I’m going to steal a cellphone from one of the men today so I can use it to call my father.

If I want to leave this pack someday and find my mum, I have to start from somewhere and it’s here.

ASHANTI’S POV.

Tonight I’m back in the off shoulder dress that’s showing too much cleavage than it should and ends high above the region I wish it could have ended on. I am once again, almost naked and about to dance for men.

Yes, you heard me right.

While getting dressed, the servants announced we will be entertaining the men today by dancing for them.

I can’t even dance to save my life!

“I heard a rumour.” One of the girls whispers by my side. We are standing in a line at the door to the lounge, waiting for the instruction to go in. I look straight ahead, pretending not to be interested in their conversation, but I’m in fact, picking up every detail they drop.

“What rumour?” Her friend asks, eager.

“I overheard the elderly servant’s saying Alpha Reagan is in there.”

I almost choke on my saliva.

“No way!” Her friend exclaims, gasping lightly. She even gets the attention of the other girls around. The girl who gave the announcement trails off about what the elderly servant was discussing but the words are completely blocked out because the statement she made about Alpha Reagan is still ringing in my mind.

That is not good news at all.

Apart from the fact that things are always pretty awkward between us, I have Alina to be scared of. If I go in there

and he chooses me to serve him, that will be the end of me because Alina will skin me alive.

Goddess, please let this not be true.

Let this be another false rumour.

The servant finally arrives and leads us into the lounge. The moment I step in, my eyes take inventory of every man in the room and I’m about to sigh in relief, but that breath is caught in my throat when I see him comfortably seated in the VIP area, all alone.

I s t a g r backwards.

My life flashes before my eyes. He chooses me. I dance for him all night. The girls spread the rumour. The rumour reaches Alina ears. Alina skins me alive.

I spin around at the speed of light to hide my face from his searching eyes. He cannot see me. He cannot know I'm here. I watch in horror as the girls disperse towards various men with fat smiles on their faces.

Am I expected to do the same?

My eyes skim over the place once more, making sure not to look anywhere close to the VIP area.

Even though the girls are excited about Alpha Reagan being present here today, none of them have had the courage to approach him first.

"Ashanti!" A familiar voice calls and mortification washes over me when I turn and see Lisa.

"Ma'am Lisa." I call in fear.

"Why aren't you dancing yet? Can't you see the other girls getting busy?"

"I... I... ((

"You... you what? There are several other unattended men in here. Go over to one of them and start dancing. Stop hanging around, doing nothing like you're special, because you are not! You are just like every other girl in here. Now, get to work!"

So bitter!

"Yes, Ma'am." I reply calmly despite the raging urge in me to shout in her face. I retreat from her intoxicating presence. Looking around, I try to find someone who looks friendly so I can go over to him. I try to avoid looking at the VIP area, but my eyes betray me and lock with Alpha Reagan's. I try to tear my gaze away from him, but he holds me in place with his eyes. Fear boils in my heart as I take a step back. My knees buckle when he calls me over with a handshow. I look behind me to check if he's referring to someone else, but there's no one and when I look back at him, he does the same action with his hand, indicating he wants me over.

I can't go.

If I go there, the other girls will see us together. The news will reach Alina and she will kill me!

"Hello s\*\*y lady!" Drunk words graze over my neck and I stiffen on the spot when I feel a strong hand slipping around my waist and pulling me against a hard pile of muscle. I gasp in fear and spin around at the speed of light only to find a strange man grinning down at me.

"Who the f\*\*k are you!" I whisper harshly, trying to take a step back, but he still has me in place with his strong grip. My heart falls into my abdomen.

"Don't try to run away from me..." He reeks of alcohol. "I've had my eyes on you since the moment you walked in here. I noticed you weren't going to come to me, so I decided to..." He suddenly stops talking

and I watch his throat skip up and down as he swallows dryly. He quickly lets go of my waist and steps away from me like I'm some

contagious disease he doesn't want to get infected by.

I don't know if I should be happy or disappointed about that gesture.

"I'm sorry for bothering you. Have a great

evening." He apologises and s t g s away,

trembling. I'm dumbfounded as I watch him work his way through the crowd towards the door. I look around, trying to figure out what could have happened to him, but everything seems pretty normal.

As much as I'm happy that the man finally left me alone, I'm worried about what made him leave.

My eyes fall back at the VIP area of the lounge and this time around, I'm greeted by a frown on Alpha Reagan's face. I almost lose my balance when he nods towards the nearest door and rises to his feet, his eyes trained on me. I widen my pupils and he nods again towards the door and that's when I understand that he wants me to follow him outside.

My palms start sweating and itching out of fear.

I look around, hoping no one saw that gesture of his, but unfortunately for me, some girls did and they are now glaring at me.

This is the end of me.

## Chapter 45

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Chapter 46

ASHANTI'S POV.

Calmly and carefully, I head to the door and walk out of the lounge with my heart in my throat. I puke it out when a strong hand wraps around my wrist and pulls me into a nearby room. I only come back to life when I hear the sound of the door shutting close.

“Ashanti.”

That voice.

That smell. Masculine. Clean. Fresh. Minty.

Alpha Reagan.

“What’s this you have on?” My eyes rake over my body, taking inventory of my near naked state and I look back at him, panting.

“It’s what we were asked to wear

“What you were asked to wear?” He sneers, stepping closer to me, but I maintain the distance between us by taking several steps back. He doesn’t give up. He keeps walking closer to me till my back hits against the wall and there’s nowhere else for me to go.

“Why do you keep running away from me?”

There’s barely any space between us. our bodies are almost touching and his smell is assaulting my senses. I’m Breathing like I’m running a marathon race.

This man has every kind of effect on me.

“No reason.” My breath hitches when he brings face closer to mine. I try to look away, but his fingers calmly hold my chin in place and make sure I’m looking straight in his eyes.

That strange bond I always feel when I’m around him tugs my heartstrings. Flowers bloom in my chest and the butterflies in my stomach take

flight. The feel of his hand grazing that very small spot on my body makes me vibrate with excitement and I can feel wetness in my pants.

All of a sudden, I find myself wishing he would kiss me right now and touch me in places no man has touched me before.

“Alpha Reagan.” I whisper his name when I can’t take it anymore. His eyes are dark with lust and so are mine. If he doesn’t release me in the next two seconds, I’m going to do something very stupid.

“I think it’s time you called it a night. Go to bed.” My eyes widen in shock.

“I should go to bed?” The disappointment in my voice is as clear as day.

“Do you want to go in there and serve other men?”

“No! But my work here isn’t done. The night isn’t over yet. I have to be with the other girls, otherwise I’ll be punished tomorrow.”

“So Delta Kyle can make you leave early and make sure you don’t get punished, but I can’t?” Freezing, cold water washes over my head to my toes,

soaking every inch of my body and diffusing into my soul.

What did he just say?

“What?” I ask in horror.

“Nothing.” He shakes his head, but I don’t believe him. “Just do as I’ve said and report to the training ground tomorrow. Eight am. Don’t be late.” He steps away from me and tuck both hands in his pockets. I suck in a deep breath and adjust my dress, cursing him within for dismissing me like this without even a kiss.

“Thank you very much, Alpha Reagan.” I’m talking in my stomach.

“Here, put this on.” He takes off his blazer and stretches towards me. I look at the blazer and then at his face, completely dumbfounded.

“Alpha Reagan.” I call his name so maybe I can bring him back to his senses. This can’t be happening.

“Yes, Ashanti.”

“Why are you offering me your blazer?”

“Because it’s cold out there and the dress you have on cannot keep you warm and also because I don’t want other men looking at what does not belong to them.” Dynamites explode in my brain making my vision go pitch black. I blink several times at him with my heart jumping in my chest.

“What?”

“Are you going to take the blazer or do you want me to put it on for you?”

I want to fall over a cliff and die!

I grab the blazer from his hand and hold it against.

my chest. He chuckles softly, shaking his head.

“Goodnight Ashanti.” The

he exits the room,

leaving me alone with my jumbled thoughts.

I look at the blazer in my arms that smells like him. Holding it against my chest feels like I’m hugging him. I look at the door he just exited, eyes and mouth wide open as I wonder what the f\*\*k just happened.

Chapter 47

ASHANTI’S.

1 didn’t get any sleep last night. I kept tossing on my bed, thinking deeply about my encounter with Alpha Reagan with his blazer lying right beside me. I still have no idea what happened.

One minute I was in the lounge and the next I was boiling under his gaze and he was saying and doing insane things to me.

Goddess!

As expected, I'm getting strange stares from the girls as I walk into the cafeteria. I'm alone today because Tessa had to leave early and I only came here because I'm famished. If I go for training with this type of hunger in my stomach, I'm going to pass out during warm up.

"Is it true what I'm hearing?"

And here it goes.

The gossiping was about to start. I calmly grab a plate and go to get my food. Sometimes I wish I couldn't hear as much as I can. Our heightened sense of hearing as werewolves is sometimes more of a curse than a blessing.

"That Ashanti danced with Alpha Reagan last night." A blonde haired girl announces as I go to get my food. Even the chefs in charge of sharing the meals stop what they're doing and gape at me like

"Alpha Reagan as in Alpha Reagan, the Lycan King?"

"Yes! He even warded off some guy who tried to touch her. He seemed pretty interested in her."

That did not happen!

My hands tighten around the edges of the plate as I head to a nearby empty table to eat.

"No, he did not!" The other girl is shocked.

"Yes he did. I saw it with my own eyes. She danced with him!"

"No, I did not!" I shout out and immediately regret that action because everyone is now looking at me like I've lost my mind. I look around nervously and let out a heavy sigh. "I did not dance with Alpha Reagan." My tone is much calmer this time.

"Did you or did you not leave the lounge with him?" The girl who began spreading the rumour asks, training her wicked gaze on me and almost immediately, a group of girls storm into the cafeteria and march over to where I'm seated.

This is not good at all.

"Ashanti. What was last night about?"

"I have no idea what you are talking about." I try to put a spoonful of soup in my mouth but one of the girls angrily whisks the spoon away from my face and it drops to the floor with a loud continuous clatter. I look up at the girl who now has her arms

crossed over chest.

"Are you seducing the Lycan King behind our backs?"

"I've done no such thing."

"Then how do you explain what happened at the lounge last night? Why he choose you of all people to entertain him?"



"If you were at the lounge last night, you would know that I did not dance with him. I didn't not entertain him in anyway!"

"But you left the lounge with him, didn't you? He took you outside, into another room. What did you guys do there?"

"He took her into a room?" The murmuring starts again. I look around and everyone is staring at me expectantly. Calmly, I rise to my feet, caring less about the hunger that's gnawing my intestines. I'd rather pass out during training than stay here and get devoured by these vultures.

"Answer me Aurora!" 2

"I'm not obliged to do that. I don't answer to you. What Alpha Reagan and I did in the room is none of your business." the girls scoffs in pure disbelief.

"How dare you?" I sigh and try to step away but her other friends grab me by my shoulders and hold me still.

"Where do you think you are going?" One of the girls asks. I don't bother to look at her. My eyes are trained on the girl in front of me who thinks she's

interrogating me.

"What do you want, Lizzy?"

"I want you to tell me what Business you have with the Lycan King. He would never be attracted to a tramp like you, so tell me what you did to make him call you out of the lounge yesterday."

"I did nothing."

"Liar!" She screams at the top of her voice. She's fuming with rage and I have no idea why.

And what the hell does she mean by Alpha Reagan would never be attracted to a tramp like me?

I'm not a tramp!

"It's obvious you have nothing reasonable to say to me. If you don't mind, I'd like to take my leave now." I turn around to leave but the vicious girl grabs a chunk of my hair and pulls me backwards. I let out a painful scream as my hands fly over to release her grip on my hair.

"What the f\*\*k do you think you are doing!" I spin around still fighting with her hand in my hair. "Let me go!"

"Not until you tell me what I want to hear!" She drags me away from the table, with her friends following suit and I'm still fighting to release her hand that's almost uprooting my hair strands from my scalp. The others girls are cheering her on.

"You sneaky piece of garbage! How dare you go close to Alpha Reagan."

"Let me go!" I finally peel her hands of my hair and push her away. She staggers backwards, almost losing her balance and I'm breathing hard as I look at her.

“Did...did you just push me? Did you just defend yourself against me?” She asks in total disbelief and I’m baffled at the fact that she thinks I don’t have the right to fight her back.

“Stop this madness!” A loud voice instructs from the doorway. We all turn to look. It’s Lisa.

“Lizzy and the others, get to your seats and for you, Ashanti, it’s either you sit down and eat your food or you leave the cafeteria.” I bolt out of the

cafeteria without a second thought.

Deep down in my heart, I know this is just the tip of the iceberg.

There’s more to come and I have to be ready for it!

Chapter 48

ASHANTI’S POV.

I’m still struggling to steady my breaths as I walk into the training arena. My scalp is prickling from all the pulling that girl did on my hair. If Lisa had not interrupted, breakfast at the cafeteria would have turned into a fight show because I had no intention of letting those girls bully me. I was ready to strip them all naked if I had to. My eyes are hovering all over the premises and it’s until I look at my wrist watch that I understand why it’s so empty. It’s just a few minutes after seven am. The guys will start filing in after seven thirty.

Sighing heavily, I walk over to the seats and drop my bag on one of them. The next person to join me is Delta Kyle. He’s beaming at me as he comes my way

“Hey there.” He greets casually and I stand up,

smiling at him. I should bow down and greet him but he has warned me several times not to do so. He even playfully stung my forehead with his middle finger when I tried to be stubborn one-day.

“Good morning Delta Kyle.”

“You’re here early.”

“So are you.” I chuckle lightly and take my seat again. He sits by my side. I get a whiff of his delicious cologne and it makes me smile. He smells like power. “So tell me, how did last night go?”

“Last night?” I ask, a bit unsure about what he’s talking about. There’s a soft look in his eyes that speaks a thousand words.

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“Yeah. You called up to serve men again, weren’t you?”

“Oh... that.” I clear my throat and steel my spine. Yes, I was called up again.”

“So how did it go? I couldn’t come because I was occupied. Did anyone try anything funny with you?” His brows are raised as he asks that question. Like he’d go right to whoever and have him trashed properly if I said yes and called a name. I suck in a deep breath and smother a smile when Alpha Reagan comes to mind.

He saved me last night.

He touched me. I begged in my mind for him to kiss me.

He offered me his blazer. The blazer I still have on my bed right now. I know I should return it. I will, but not now.

“Ashanti ...” Kyle’s voice jabs me out of my carnal thoughts. “You look lost.”

“I’m sorry I zoned out.”

“Did something bad happen last night?”

“No, not at all. On the contrary, something shocking happened. Shocking in a good way, I mean.”

“Tell me about it.” He looks invested in this sure if I should tell him about

my encounter with Alpha Reagan or not. “Your secrets are safe with me, love.” A soft chuckle tumbles from my mouth.

“It’s no secret.”

“Then shoot.”

“It’s just... it was shocking, you know. He was the last person I expected to show any interest in me, but he did. He took me outside, offered me his blazer and sent me to bed. Like you always do.”

“Oh... I have no idea who you’re talking about, but he passed my gentleman’s check.”

“Alpha Reagan. I’m talking about Alpha Reagan.” “The Lycan King?” He’s shocked.

Even I will be shocked to hear that the Lycan King showed interest in a girl like me.

“The one and only.”

“Wow... that’s... Ashanti. You’ve found favour in the Alpha’s eyes.”

And I’m being bullied for it!

I flash him a tight smile.

“No, I haven’t!” I deny it even though I know it’s true. There’s no other explanation for it.

“I’m not going to argue with you. Just know you have. Alpha Reagan has never done that to any girl before. You are the very first!” Heat pools in my stomach, spreading up to my cheeks, turning them statement.

You’re the very first.

It means I’m special.

Suddenly, a distant thought strikes my mind like a lightning bolt and I whip my head in Kyle’s direction.

“Delta Kyle, do you mind if I ask you something?” My heart is drumming hard as I make that request. What I’m about to ask is nothing serious, but it makes me nervous.

“Not at all. Shoot.”

“Do you have the ability to show the aura of someone else’s mate?” I ask calmly, carefully. I evaporate when he creases his brow and gives me a perplexed look

“What?” He asks, shocked. My soul leaves my body. “I... I don’t understand the question.” I swallow dryly and prepare to ask again.

Maybe I should tell him nothing and change the topic, but my curiosity is at its peak right now. I can’t stop here. I need to know if I’m going insane. or not everytime my wolf calls Alpha Reagan my mate.

“I asked if you have the ability to make someone, especially an ordinary werewolf like me, believe you’re their mate when you’re not. Do high ranking Lycans have that ability?” I repeat the question, almost lifelessly. Delta Kyle looks at me for a while head.

“You think I can make you believe I’m your mate when truly I’m not?”

“I want to know if you can.”

“You werewolves have a ridiculous mentality about us Lycans. Of course we can’t do that. No one has the ability to do that. Imagine the chaos that will cause. The Moon goddess is smart enough to not let that even be a thing.”

“Ah... I see.” I’m nodding my head in confusion. If that’s the case then, why do I...

“If that’s what you are currently experiencing, then I believe you must have found your mate.” My breath gets caught in my throat and I almost choke. on my saliva. My eyes snap open as I look at him. Thank G\*\*d something has distracted him so he cannot see the horror in my eyes.

I’m currently experiencing that with Alpha Reagan.

We can’t possibly be mates, can we?

Even if we were, he could have said something. The mate bond is felt by both parties, not one.

I must be losing my mind.

“Alpha Reagan is here.” Kyle announces, rising to his feet. My head snaps to the door and my entire body shuts down when I see Alpha Reagan making a grand entrance into the arena.

The familiar delicious smell I always perceive in his.

Chapter 49

ASHANTI’S POV.

“Ashanti, why do you look like you’ve seen a ghost?”

That’s what I was asked when I gawked at Alpha Reagan for a solid three minutes like he’d knocked all the air out of my chest.

Actually he did and I was unstable throughout training today. Nelly beat me ten rounds on ten during our duel and I'm sure everyone realised something was wrong with me.

I'm losing my mind.

Why does Lena keep referring to Alpha Reagan as my mate? It makes no sense!

I'm a walking corpse making its way into the bedroom I share with Tessa, but every organ in my body comes to life when I walk in and spot Alina sitting on my bed, legs crossed elegantly and waiting for me and a few metres away from her a\*\* lies the blazer Alpha Reagan gave to me last night.

This is the end.

"Alina!" I call, breathlessly as I pause in my tracks.

"The one and only." She casts me a very wide smile. She looks neat and stunning as always and her bright red lipstick makes her look even more intimidating. I clear my throat and meet her gaze, telling myself I'll not let her bully me easily.

I've done nothing wrong.

"What are you doing here?" I ask, trying to keep my voice steady. Her smile widens. Her gaze falls. She unwinds her crossed legs and rises to her feet, her gaze meeting mine again. The smile on her face has been replaced with a serious look.

It's about to go down!

"I think you know why I'm here."

"If it's about what happened yesterday, you have nothing to be worried about. I didn't sleep with the Alpha."

"You didn't sleep with him, but you got his

attention." One step closer. I don't bulge. I match her gaze, my molars silently grinding against each other. "He saw you, he got interested, he took you outside. That means you captured his mind in some way. You're not supposed to do that."

"I didn't do any of that. I didn't even try. I was avoiding him but he still..."

"Exactly my point!" Her voice is harsh. Short heavy breaths from her nostrils are fanning my face and I can feel the heat of her glare burning every inch of my face. "What is it about you that made him notice you even when you didn't try to get his attention?" She's looking at me like I'm a wonder.

Like I'm something fascinating. I suck in a deep breath when she lifts her left hand towards my face and gently strokes my cheek with the back of her fingers. "Is it this pretty face of yours?" Her voice is dangerously calm. I swallow hard. "Is this what he can't resist?"

She looks at me, expecting an answer but I have none to give her. Her eyes go back to hovering all over my face. "Maybe I should put a scar on it so he'll be repulsed every time he sees you!" Her hold hardens on my chin as she holds my head still so I'm looking deep into her eyes.

"You're getting close to him behind everyone's backs. You're doing something we don't know."

"No, I'm not!" I reply between my teeth. My face is still in her hold.

"Don't f\*\*k with me, Ashanti!"

"I won't, cuz I'm not attracted to women!" I spit out furiously. A surprised smile spreads across her face. Her hand drops from my face and the sound of her hysterical chuckle fills the entire room. Her eyes have not left my face and I've not taken a step from where I'm standing.

"You not only have guts, but some sense of humour." I don't say anything. I keep looking at her like the lunatic she is. She closes the distance between us again. "Ashanti." I jerk my face away from her approaching hand. She halts midair and furrows her brows at me.

"I don't like being touched." I tell her firmly. She nods and drops her hand.

"I don't know how you're going to do it, but make sure Alpha Reagan loses interest in you. If this whole drama escalates... If his interest in you gets to the next level. If you try to get in my way of making that man mine, I will kill you and no one will do anything to me."

Chapter 50

KYLE'S POV.

Ashanti.

An ordinary werewolf girl who has caught my attention. From the first day I set my eyes on her, I was blown away by not just her beauty, but her cool personality. She's like a beaming light ray that lights up anything it falls on.

These past weeks with her at the training centre have been spectacular. The arena is a lot more lively than it used to be before she came.

She intrigues me. She makes my heart beat

abnormally. I like her and despite the fact that she's not my mate, I want to make her mine..

At least that's what I had in mind until I made a shocking discovery.

That Alpha Reagan is also interested in her eventhough he's trying hard to hide it.

"Kyle!" A familiar voice calls my name and I sigh heavily and turn to look at the person who just called. She's standing at the door, fuming in rage with her hands crossed over her chest.

My sister.

"What now, Alina?"

"It started as a little rumour but things are starting to get more serious!"

"What are you talking about?" I ask, confused. She lets out an exasperated sigh and meets me at the sitting area of my bedroom, still fuming. I'm already used to this mood of hers. There's always something ticking her off in the castle.

"I'm talking about that low life called Ashanti!" At the mention of the name Ashanti, all the hair on my body stands erect. My eyes shoot wide open as I give her a shocking gaze.

"What about Ashanti?"

"What's this look I see on your face? Why do you look so alarmed? Could it be that the rumours are true? Are you also interested in her?" She asks aghast. Her nostrils are flaring and she looks like she'd swallow me whole if I said yes.

Does she hate Ashanti?

I clear my throat and back away from her.

"Why do you care?" She lets out a chuckle. A frustrated one. The chuckle turns into a dark giggle.

"That girl is actually something else. She's more dangerous than I thought. I need to go tougher on her."

"Alina, what the hell do you mean by that? What did Ashanti do to you?"

"First was you and now it's Alpha Reagan. What's so attractive about that girls that's pulling you both to her? What's so special about her?"

"You still haven't answered my question."

"Please just stop, okay! It's already worse that you've been giving her special treatment. Alpha Reagan cannot be on that list, She cannot have what's mine!"

My sister is obsessed with Alpha Reagan. Someone who isn't even her mate. I have tried to talk her out of this her ferocious ambition to become his wife, but she's so stubborn. She wants him at all costs.

"The guy isn't even your mate!"

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"And Ashanti is not his mate either! If there's girl who should end up with the Lycan King, that girl has to be me. I'm Royalty. I come from a family with a long line of warriors and I'm a good one

myself. I am beautiful and brave. I have all the

qualities of a good Luna. Alpha Reagan should be attracted to me, he should be with me, not some lowlife werewolf girl!" Now she's screaming at the top of her voice and I'm losing every bit of my patience.

I don't like how she's addressing Ashanti.

"Alina stop!" I warn, giving her a furious look.

"You know what? I think you should go ahead and woo her. I don't approve of you, my brother, going after that t\*\*p, but I think that's the only way for me right now. Get closer to Ashanti, woo her, make her yours so she won't have a chance with him. When Alpha Reagan sees that you're with Ashanti, he won't make a move on her." She explains almost breathlessly and I'm not even surprised by her words.

That's the kind of person my sister is..

An ambitious girl who will do anything to get what she wants, even if it means throwing her own brother under the bus.

She's well aware of the fact that Alpha Reagan is interested in Ashanti, yet she wants me to compete with him for a woman. An act that could lead to my doom.

No one competes with the Alpha for anything, let alone a woman!

"Alina." I clear my throat and take a closer look at her. "I'm afraid I can't do what you want me to do."

"What the hell do you mean by that?" A ridge forms between her brows as she creases them. "It's a very simple thing to do. Ashanti is a lowlife, it'll take just a few kind gestures from you to make her fall for you, that's if she hasn't already. That's all you have to do. Make her yours."

That was my plan until I noticed that Alpha Reagan likes her.

A few days ago, he claimed her as his permanent duel partner.

I found out from the s e v a n t s that he insisted on having Ashanti serve men for the third night in a row and on that same night, he took her out of the lounge and sent her home.

That's something I've done not just out of the goodness of my heart, but because I have feelings. for Ashanti and the thought of her mingling with

other men irks me to the core.

If Alpha Reagan did that, it means he feels the same way I do towards Ashanti.

He has romantic feelings for her and the best thing for me to do right now is withdraw.

"It's not as easy as you think. What you want me to do is compete with the Alpha King over a woman and you know no one is allowed to do that. It's true. that I like Ashanti, but because Alpha Reagan seems



interested in her, I have to withdraw. I cannot do. otherwise. So, if you want to be with the Alpha King, you'd have to fight for him on your own. You won't be getting any help from me."

"To say I'm dissapointed in you will be an understatement. I am ashamed to call you my brother. You are nothing but a p\*\*y!" She rips herself off my couch and storms out of my bedroom with smoke steaming out of her ears.

I bow my head down and shake it.

Let the best girl win.