

The Lycan 61

Chapter 61

REAGAN'S POV.

Earlier today, she was crying at the field after she returned from training, but she wouldn't tell me what the problem was when I asked. A few hours later, I walk into Ronald's office and meet her crying on her knees while being accused of a crime I am very much aware she did not commit.

These two incidents have been an eye opener for me.

Ashanti is a very strong girl, she will not cry over something trivial. A lot more is going on with her in that H**m and my speculation is that she's being bullied by the other H**m girls.

Sighing heavily, I lean against the backrest of the sofa and close my eyes.

"King. Are you there?" I call my wolf. Right now, he's the only one I can discuss this issue with. If I dare take it to anyone else, in less than no time, rumor will spread that I'm interested in Ashanti and that's not something I want right now.

"I'm here. And what's this thing I hear about our mate being bullied."

"Ashanti. Call her Ashanti."

"Do you have a problem with me referring to her as our mate?" He asks sternly. I groan in frustration. "King, when you throw the fact Ashanti is our mate to my face like this, it makes it hard for me to hold myself back. I might do something I'll regret."

"And by doing something you'll regret, do you mean claiming her as yours? Letting everyone know the true Luna of this pack? How is that a regrettable thing to do?"

"For the goddess' sake, King, just stop with this already. I don't summon you to come and chatise me for not having claimed our mate yet." I huff out a deep breath. King stays calm, but I can feel his irritation towards me.

I know exactly what he wants.

It is what I want as well, but we can't have it.

"Look King..."

"Is it because she's an ordinary werewolf. Is that why you don't want to accept her?" He quarrels me yet again.

"You very well know that's not the reason why I'm doing this. King, I swear on my life I have my reason for letting things stay as they are. And trust me, it is a very good reason."

“And why can’t you share that reason with me?” I don’t answer his question. I snap my eyes open and stare blankly at the white wall ahead of me.

There’s a reason. And that reason has got to do with fear.

I’m scared.

“Anyway. It’s obvious you’re not going to tell me what the reason is. What is it you want us to discuss?” I close my eyes again and grind my teeth in irritation when thoughts of Ashanti being bullied return fresh in my mind.

“Ashanti is being bullied by the other girls.”

“You need to do something.”

“I’m well aware of that. But now, no matter how much I think, I can’t seem to come up with a way to stop them without raising their suspicions about how I feel about Ashanti or even worse, about our mate status.”

“Reagan, you seem to be forgetting something.” “What’s that?”

“The fact that no one can know you and Ashanti are mates unless one of you tells them. Now, we’re not even sure if Ashanti knows she’s your mate,

because if she did, she would have brought it up to you already, which means you’re the only one who knows right now. You’ve got all the power here.” “So what are you suggesting?”

“That you get close to her. You can be interested in her without her necessarily being your mate. Everyone is aware of this. So, if you’re scared that showing interest in Ashanti will raise people’s suspicion about your mate status, you have nothing to be worried about because it won’t.” I let out a long, heavy sigh and adjust myself on the sofa.

This conversation is making tense and uncomfortable and a bit scared.

“If I get close to Ashanti, I don’t trust myself to not

tell her about our mate status. She’s too addictive. I won’t be able to resist her. Trust me King, if people know Ashanti and I are mates, there will be

trouble.”

“I’m not going to ask what kind of trouble despite my burning desire to know. Instead I’m going to ask this.”

A moment of silence.

“Are you going to turn a blind eye to this issue? Are you going to let those girls keep bullying your mate? Our mate? Their future Luna?” Those questions cut deep into my skin. I wince in pain. When King realises that I have no intention of answering any of the questions, he rides on. “Our mate needs us,

Reagan. We can't ignore her. Even the Moon goddess will be upset with us. And I don't know about you, but I really do not want to feel her wrath."

"And how will getting close to Ashanti help?"

"How did Alina become so powerful and influential in that H a r e m?"

King.

The King of replying a question with a question.

A heavy sigh of exasperation escapes my throat as I rise from the sofa. A myriad of thoughts bombard my mind as I head over to the wall to ceiling glass window and stare out at the city lights outside that look like stars in a dark sky.

I control this pack and every other werewolf pack with so much ease, but handling a girl has got me stuck in a tight spot. I don't even know where to go from here.

"King." I call.

"Yes, Reagan."

"Are you sure this is a good idea?"

"You know I'll never mislead you." I let out another sigh and turn away from the window.

I have no idea how this is going to turn out, but I'm going to give it a try.

At the table, I pick my phone and dial a number. The person I'm calling picks on the third ring.

"Alpha Reagan." A voice comes through.

"Report to my office immediately." I hang up and tighten my grip on the phone.

Ashanti. I hope you are ready for me.

Chapter 62

ASHANTI'S POV.

"Tessa, you know if it were up to me, I'd rather go for training without having breakfast. It's too early to start this morning on a bad foot with anyone and also, the thought of those girls glaring at or bullying me give me ibby-gibbies." I complain to Tessa who stops walking and turns my way. Her shoulders sag as she lets out a light sigh, titling her head sideways and giving me a bombastic side eye. And I'm also scared of them bringing up the issue with the Delta."

"What did I tell you a few minutes ago?" She comes closer to me. My eyes dart from one end of the hallway to another before I focus my gaze on her

once more.

“If Alpha Reagan believes I’m innocent, then I have nothing to be worried about. Which is true, but what about the bullying? Once the news of Alpha Reagan believing me reaches them, which I know it already has, they’ll wonder what my relationship with him is and they’ll eat me raw. And when Alina finds out...” I throw my hands in the air as I imagine my doom. “Holy Lycans! Alina. She’s going to...”

“Hey, hey, hey... Ashanti. Take a deep breath.”

Tessa cuts me off and I shut my mouth and do as instructed. With my eyes closed, I pull in a good amount of fresh, cool breath through my nostrils until my chest reaches its hilt, before releasing it. I repeat the action two more times and I feel my nerves uncoil and relax like a spell has been casted on them. I fix my gaze on Tessa.

“The girls will throw empty threats. Alina is just a desperate wench who only knows how to take things by force because a lot of the things she wants do not belong to her anyway. Forget about all of them as we go in there to eat breakfast. You have nothing to be worried about. Ponder only upon what I told you last night.

How to use Alpha Reagan’s interest in you to your fullest advantage. Now, stop being a cry baby and follow me inside.” She gives me a gentle pat on my left shoulder and leads the way into the cafeteria.

The atmosphere in the cafeteria is unusually calm and quiet as I walk in. I expected the girls to start murmuring to each other, but none of that is happening. Everyone is focused on either taking or eating their meals. Tessa and I exchange confused glances and she shrugs her shoulders.

“This is good.” I chuckle lightly as we both head to the counter to take our food. We spot an empty table nearby and occupy it. My eyes are still going over the girls and each time I my eyes fall on Bat anyone who’s staring at me, she immediately looks away like my gaze shocked her.

“This is weird.” I whisper to Tessa

“This is peace.” She whispers back. “At least we’ll finish our meals today.”

“Yeah. That’s right.”

“Is Ashanti here?” A voice asks from a corner. I freeze. The spoon in my hand drops on my plate. and I swing my head in the direction of the voice. There’s an elderly servant walking towards me with a serious look on her face. Thank G o d it’s not Lisa.

I look at Tessa who seems to be just as confused as I am. My heart starts hammering in my chest as a thousand possible reasons for her walking up to me crosses my mind.

All negative.

Did Alpha Reagan change his mind?

Did something happen again to make him believe I actually sent the package to the Beta?

Is she here to announce my punishment?

“Ashanti.” She calls and stands before me. I hastily rise to my feet, leaving my heart on the chair.

“Yes, Ma’am.” My knees buckle when she looks at the other girls whose intentions are focused on us right now before looking back at me.

And again, I have the attention of the crowd.

“I really don’t know how you manage to pull these tricks, Ashanti.” Her brows are creased as she makes that statement. She looks amused and confused and upset by something about me. My heart leaps out of my chest. I suck in a deep breath.

“Ma’am. What do you mean by that?”

“Of all the girls in here? Why you? The most controversial H r e m girl in this pack?” I release a shaky breath. My palms start sweating because I’m so nervous right now. I could faint.

“Ma’am.” I whisper, breathing hard.

“You are to serve the Alpha in his private quarters tonight.” She announces and for a moment, I feel like I’m existing out of my body. As if I’m looking at myself from her perspective. I am hot and cold and feeling unsteady. I need a moment to pull myself together. The gasps and whispers from the girls around are not helping the situation.

Chapter 63

“What?” That’s all I manage. The woman nods.

“Yes. I don’t know how you did it, but you’ve gotten. lucky. After breakfast, meet me in the training room. You need to learn how to serve him specially tonight.”

I want to scream until my lungs collapse.

“That said, see you soon.” She walks away, leaving me completely dumbfounded and trembling within.

“She’s spending the night with the Alpha?” A girl screams from a corner.

“How’s that so? Isn’t she supposed to be punished for what she did yesterday? How then is she spending the night with Alpha?”

All eyes are on me. I can feel scorching gazes on every inch of my skin. I prop to my seat, staring blankly into space. I am unable to wrap my head around what just happened.

I am to spend the night in the Alpha’s private chambers.

Is that a good or a bad thing?

“Ashanti, this is huge!” Tessa says, putting her hand on mine. “I told you he was interested in you, didn’t I?” I open my mouth to talk, but then I realise I’m at loss for words. My head is empty. My mouth is dry. I close it. I breathe. “You seem pretty shocked.” I want to scream “Yes”, but my voice is nowhere to be found. I simply nod my head. She takes my hands in hers. “It’s okay to be shocked, but just know this is good.”

I want to tell her “no”, because this will make the girls hate me even more, but like I said before, my voice has left me behind.

“Oh boy, Alina will be furious when she hears this.” At the mention of the name Alina, all the nerves in my body go in complete disarray. My bones tremble.

She’s going to kill me!

She asked me to stay away from Alpha Reagan, but now I have to spend the night with him. It’s over.

“What will Alina be furious about?”

They say speak of the devil and he will appear. I evaporate into nothingness when my eyes land on Alina who is marching into the cafeteria.

“Ashanti will be spending the night with Alpha Reagan today. The servant said he personally requested for her.” No one else but my sister gives that report. It takes seconds for Alina to get to where I’m seated.

“Is that true?” She asks. I can feel her indignation in her words as she lands on me. It’s burning a hole into my chest, but I refused to be intimidated by her anymore.

Maybe.

Just maybe I should take Tessa’s advice.

Use Alpha Reagan’s interest in me to my fullest advantage. It won’t hurt.

I drop my spoon and rise to my feet giving her a confident look.

“What do you think?” She’s taken aback by my response. She probably expected me to fall on my knees and cry while saying no, but she won’t be getting any of that. It was about time I stood up to this girl.

“So it’s true. You’ll be spending the night Alpha Reagan today.’

“You heard right.”

“Decline.”

“You know that’s impossible.”

“Not if you tell a lie. Tell him you’re unwell. Come up with any sort of excuse to make him choose someone else.” She orders. I calmly shake my head

in denial.

“I’m afraid, I can’t do that.”

“Yes, you can.

“I won’t.”

“What?” She asks.

tight smile.

total disbelief. I flash her a

“I won’t. Because I just so happen to want this as well and Alpha Reagan is not an idiot. He cannot be easily fooled. Lying to him will put me in trouble.”

“Ashanti, if you pull through with this, I’ll teach you a lesson you will never forget.” I click my tongue and take a step towards her. She backs away, looking at me in awe. She must be wondering where I got this audacity.

“Then I’ll brace myself for that, because I’d rather deal with your wrath than that of the Lycan King’s. Excuse me.” I step aside and intentionally bump into her shoulder as I walk past her, making her understand in the most technical way that I’ll not be pushed around by her anymore.

I know the big trouble I’ve just gotten myself into, but I’m ready to fight. I won’t let them take me under. I am afterall, an Alpha Heir.

Chapter 64

ASHANTI’S POV.

The entire H**m is buzzing with my name. Everywhere I go, I meet a bunch of girls whispering to themselves and shooting me shocked and hateful glares. It makes me feel very uncomfortable and proud because for the first time ever, they envy me. They want what I have.

As I walk into the massive training room where there are other girls training to serve the Lycan men that night like I did when it was my turn, almost everyone stops what they are doing and looks at me.

“Isn’t she the girl who made sexual advances at the Beta by sending him a box full of s**x toys?” A red haired girl whispers to her friend.

“She is.” The friend replies.

“How come she wasn’t punished, but chosen by the Alpha to spend the night with? What’s going on here?” Indignation burns in my chest as I listen to their conversation. I want to stop walking and make them understand that I didn’t send any s**y*s to the Beta, but I decide not to waste my breath.

Like Tessa said, Alpha Reagan believes me and that’s all that matters.

“Ashanti.” I stop in my tracks when I hear my name. When I turn to see who called, I roll my eyes. Hard when they fall on Rhea. She’s standing in

between two girls, slightly in front of them and has her hands crossed over her breasts. She’s frowning at me like I stole her snacks from the fridge and ate them.

“Rhea.” My voice is low and I try to stay calm

despite my raging urge to fly on her body and claw her face, leaving her bleeding for the rest of the day.

Rhea has done a lot of terrible things to me in this H a r m and I know there’s more to come.

“I can see you’ve been promoted in Alina’s school of bullying and pettiness. You’ve gotten your own minions who follow you around.” I’m smiling as I make that statement. The two girls standing behind her don’t look very pleased by the name I just called them.

“And who said we’re her minions?” One of them protests.

“Shut up!” Rhea scolds, giving the girl a side eye and quickly sinks back into her shell, but the look on her face is evidence that she hates being called Rhea’s minion.

Or maybe, she hates following Rhea around at all. I wouldn’t blame her if she felt that way. Rhea is the most difficult person to deal with in the whole wide world.

When Rhea looks at me again, she’s frowning.

“I heard you challenged Alina.”

“That was hardly a challenge.” She chuckles lightly.

“Ashanti you are venturing into a very deep ocean and you’ll drown in it before you know it.”

“I wouldn’t venture into a deep ocean if I didn’t know how to swim now, would I?”

“You can’t win a war against Alina. She’ll shred you into pieces.”

“That will be my problem to deal with, not yours. So why don’t you go on and run the errands she has assigned to you and stop acting like you care about my well being. I’ve got to start training. Remember I have an Alpha to please tonight. The last thing I want to do is disappoint him.” I wink at her before walking past them and heading to the far corner where my trainer for the day is located.

The conversation I just had with Rhea will reach Alina’s ears and it’ll get her even more furious.

I need to tread carefully in this H a r e m from now on.

“You’re here.” The elderly s e r n t announces once I stand before her.

“Yes, Ma’am.”

“Corin. Call me Corin.”

“Got it.” I fidget with my fingers as I watch her rise. from her seat. Her gaze transfixed on my face like she’s trying to dig all my secrets out of my brain. “Tonight is a very special night for you. You will be

spending it with the Lycan King. Do you have the slightest idea what that means?" She asks with creased brows. I shake my head in denial.

"No. I don't." She chuckles and takes a stand before me. Her eyes take inventory of my body from head to toe and my mind goes into a frenzy when she starts nodding her head as she drags her gaze up to my face.

"I'm a woman, but I can see why Alpha Reagan

chose you. You don't look bad at all." She slams her palms together and heads over to her work table where she leans at the edge. "Serving the Alpha is different from serving other men. He is a King, so you have to treat him like the King he is. You do anything he asks of you without protesting or complaining."

"Anything?" I ask, scared.

"Yes, anything. If he says start, you start, stop, you stop, die, you die!"

I Cringe. What the hell!

"Yes!" She insists when she sees my shocked expression. "There are a lot of things you can do to set the mood. You can serve him wine, give him a good shoulder massage, strip dance or lap dance for him, pleasure him. And by pleasure him, I mean you have sex with him, suck his c**k. Satisfy his sexual needs for that night. Even if he wants you to role play for him, do it. You execute his commands. effectively and without complaints. It's after all your duty. That's why you were brought here. To pleasure men like him."

That harsh truth guts me in my stomach like a thousand fists. I suck in a deep breath and swallow hard.

"If I'm not comfortable doing any of those things, can I say no?"

"Young Lady. Do you think you have the right to voice your opinions about what you think you can. and cannot do in the Alpha's bedroom?" I shake my head in denial. "Good. Now, you see that outfit on the couch behind you?" I turn to the couch and there are red fabrics lying on it. "That's what you'll change into when you get to his chambers." Calmly, carefully, I pick up the dress and I almost scream when I see what it actually is.

It's lingerie. Red in colour and a red see-through nightdress I'm going to wear over it. I'm going to be near naked when I put this on.

"This?" I hold the dress towards her and she smiles proudly as she nods.

"That. You have such a hot body, so it's going to suit you perfectly."

"Must I wear this? Can't I wear something else?" I am very worried right now. The woman scoffs and jerks herself from the table.

"When serving Alpha Reagan his wine, you don't do that like some bartender or waitress. There's a way you walk. Seductively. And remember everything you do is to turn him on."

She rides on, completely ignoring my question. I throw the lingerie on the couch and let out a heavy sigh.

Today is going to be a very long day for me.

"I will teach you how to properly serve wine to the Alpha. And whilst you're at it, make sure to touch him..."

Oh G o d. I don't think I'm going to make it through this day.

Just the thought of having sex with Alpha Reagan tonight has thrown my entire being in total disarray. I cannot think properly.

Chapter 65

KYLE'S POV.

"Delta Kyle, your sister is in the living room. She. says she needs to talk to you and it's urgent." One of my s e v a t s announces and I groan in frustration. because I know my sister is only here to complain about something. I'm terribly tired right now. because I just returned from training. What I need. now is rest, not someone ranting about things that do not concern me.

I can tell my maid to go down and tell Alina I'm not in the mood to see her, but knowing how persistent my sister is, she won't leave until she tells me what she wants to say, so I better deal with her now.

"Take her to my office. I'll join her shortly." I instruct the maid.

"Yes Delta." She exits my office and I disappear into my bathroom.

Twenty minutes later, I walk into my office and meet Alina pacing about impatiently. When she turns to look at me, her face is red with anger.

This is pretty serious.

"What took you so long to come?" She asks the moment she sees me. She's irritated.

"Calm down, young lady. Don't ask me questions. about how I spend my time in my own house. I had matters to attend to before you showed up. I

couldn't just leave them and run to you." I fire

back, heading to my wine bar where I take a bottle of scotch and a glass. Alina, who was pacing, stops. and comes to meet me. Before I know what's going on, she has seized the bottle of scotch in my hand and taken two shots of whiskey. She's about to serve the third shot, but I seize the bottle from her hand and set aside, giving her a worried look.

"That's enough."

"I want more." She cries, trying to reach out for the bottle, but I keep it far from her reach.

Something is bothering her and it's serious. Alina never loses control of her emotions unless it's something way above her. Carefully, I lead her to the sitting area where I put her to sit on a sofa.

"Tell me what happened.

"Alpha Reagan is interested in Ashanti. I mean, it's safe to say that he likes Ashanti." Two things about her statement makes my heart race.

The mention of Ashanti's name and the fact that Alpha Reagan is interested in or likes her.

That's something I suspect as well, but I'm still trying to deny it.

Slowly, I lower myself by her side on the couch and she turns to look at me. Her face is red with anger. Her hair is completely dishevelled. Her makeup is smudged. She looks miserable.

Ha!

Who would've thought an ordinary werewolf girl would have the ability to drive my sister, the greatest female Lycan warrior, nuts. It's so satisfying to see.

"Why do you say so?"

"Haven't you heard?"

"Heard what?" Now I'm very curious.

"Ashanti will be spending the night with Alpha

Reagan. He personally requested for her to spend the night with him."

"Did he?"

"Holy Lycans! Kyle, do you live under a rock? Every corner of this castle is buzzing with the news."

Apparently, my obliviousness to this issue is getting her more upset.

"Oh..." I exclaim, making myself more comfortable on the couch. My heart is pounding in my chest, not out of fear, but anger and jealousy.

Ashanti spending the night with Alpha Reagan this night means she will be out of bounce for me.

"That's it? Oh? Just oh? Can't you do something about that? I thought you liked that girl."

"I do like her, but like I said before, there's no way I'm fighting over a girl with the Lycan King. He has shown interest in her so I have to back down." It hurts me to utter those words of defeat, but I don't have a choice. The least thing I want is to get on Alpha Reagan's bad side.

"You can compete for her without making clear what you're doing, Kyle. Like in this case, you can stop them from spending the night together by making up something." I crease my brows at her. She nods eagerly. "Yes! You can make up some trouble somewhere and tell him he needs to attend to it for the night. Just to get him away from the woman you like."

"Are you even listening to the words coming out of your mouth, Alina? You want me to lie to Alpha

Reagan. Do you have any idea how much trouble that will get me into?"

"But you can't just sit here and do nothing. The girl you like is about to have sex with another man. Your should stop that from happening."

"Stop acting like you care about how I feel. It's making me sick. I know you only want me to do that for your sake. So Ashanti will not have a chance to be with Alpha Reagan. Alina you've said it yourself, he likes her and even if he doesn't spend the night with her today, he'll do it some other time because he likes her! Get that into your head and stop trying to drag me into your mess."

"Kyle don't you get it? Or are you just dumb? If I succeed in becoming Alpha Reagan's wife, our family will become even more powerful and

influential in this pack. You could even become the Beta. I'm doing this for our family! For you and me and you're refusing to help!"

"Nope. You lie. You're doing this for yourself and you're just trying to guilt trip me into getting myself involved in your malicious plans. And even if you're doing this for our family as you claim, you better stop because no one asked you to.

Our family is already very powerful and influential in this pack. I'm happy with my position as Delta and if I merit a promotion, I will get it from the Alpha himself when I'm deserving of it, not because my sister married him. Don't heed to your greed Alina, else it'll put you in a difficult spot. I won't ask you not to fight for what you want, but do it the right way so that when you win, you'll know you achieved something. If you keep up with this greedy attitude. of yours, you'll get yourself in a lot of trouble and don't count on me to get you out of it."

Alina is fuming with rage by the time I finish saying those words to her.

If she was stronger than me, I would be getting the beating of my life right now. Her chest is rising and falling as she takes deep heavy breaths. I hope she doesn't faint.

"I'll remember your words, Kyle and I'll recite

them to you when I finally get what I want." She hisses and rises to her feet and I do the same. "It's fine if you don't want to help me, but just so you know, I will do whatever it takes to become Alpha Reagan's wife. Mark my words!" And with that, she storms out of my office and slams the door hard behind her.

I chuckle and shake my head.

It's our father's fault she's such a brat. He spoiled her.

I fall back on the couch and a familiar pain courses through my chest when I think of Ashanti.

She'll spend the night with Alpha Reagan.

“ost before the fight even began.

ASHANTI'S POV.

“Ashanti.” A voice calls the moment I step out of the building, startling me out of my skin. With a pounding heart, I turn in the direction to see who called and surprise fills my eyes when I see Delta Kyle’s car parked a few meters away from me, with him standing by the driver’s seat door.

“Delta Kyle. You scared me.” I call and head over to him. There’s a bright smile on my face.

“I’m sorry about that.”

“It’s okay. What are you doing here?” I ask, curious.

“Well...” He scratches the back of his head. “You weren’t present for training today, so I came to check on you. To make sure everything is okay with you.”

“Oh... yeah. That. I was absent at the arena today. Well, I’m sure the reason why I couldn’t come has gotten to you already. It’s kind of like breaking news in this castle.” A nervous chuckle tumbles out of my mouth. It doesn’t make Delta Kyle smile like I hoped. He’s giving me this intense look that tells me something is wrong. I look into his eyes and notice soft they have become.

Something is bothering him.

“You look bothered about something. Is everything alright?” His brows raise and he looks away from

Chapter 66

me, sighing heavily.

“Yeah. Everything is cool. I suppose you’re on your way to the Alpha’s quarters.” He changes the topic, but I feel like all is not well. I have this urge to ask him more questions, but Lena warns me to mind my business so I listen to her.

“I am.” I reply curtly.

“Hop in so I can give you a ride. It’s a bit of a long walk from here.”

“I... it’s fine. You don’t have to bother yourself...” I start protesting, but he cuts me off.

“Ashanti.” He calls in a very calm and soothing tone. “Helping you will never be a bother to me. Now, get in. Or I’ll carry you myself.”

“You’re a bully.” I say and get into the car. He only chuckles as he joins me. We ride to Alpha Reagan’s chambers in comfortable silence. I have nothing else to say to him and I’m happy he doesn’t say anything to be because I feel weird.

I’m being driven by a man to another man’s chambers to do the deed with him.

It’s almost embarrassing.

In ten minutes, the car stops in my destination and I turn to look at Delta Kyle. He still has that

bothered look in his eyes and I really want to know what's wrong, but I have to mind my business like Lena advised.

"Thank you for the ride."

"You look nervous." He points out. "Have you ever done this before? I mean... you know, what you are about to do with Alpha Reagan." I freeze for a moment before shaking my head.

"No." A heavy sigh escapes his chest.

"Make sure to tell him."

"Should I?"

"You definitely should."

"Thanks for the heads up. I have to go now. Thank you for the ride as well."

"Anytime, Ashanti." I flash him a sweet smile and open the seat door. I'm about to step down when I feel his fingers wrapping around my left wrist, holding me in place. I whip my head in his direction. The look on his face makes lightning strike in my chest.

He looks so heart broken.

"You'll be alright, won't you?" His voice is less than a whisper. I swallow hard and nod my head.

"Yes."

"Take care." He releases my hand. I nod before stepping out of the car. He doesn't drive away

immediately. His gaze accompanies me to the door and only leaves when a servant opens the door for me to get in.

What's going on with that man?

"You are Welcome to Alpha Reagan's chambers."

The very good looking servant tells me with a bright smile and to say I'm surprised by her sweetness towards me is an understatement.

I am flabbergasted.

This is the first time a servant is being nice to me since I arrived in this castle. Alpha Reagan kept the angelic servants for himself and sent demons to the H r e m quarters.

Nice one, Alpha.

"Thank you." I reciprocate the smile.

"Dinner has been served. We've got strict

instructions to serve you anything you want, so feel free to let us know if you need something. Alpha Reagan is in a meeting at the office and will join you later.” She reports respectfully and I’m dumbfounded. This is not the scenario I expected to meet.

What I imagined was a lot more graphic than this. I thought I’d be escorted to his bedroom the moment I arrived and he’d ask me to strip and get on the bed so he can on with f**g me, but this...

This is the complete opposite.

A fairytale.

Why did he ask her to tell me these things? It makes me feel like I’m an important guest here, which I know I not.

“I’ll keep the bag for you in his bedroom.” She stretches her hand towards me and that’s when I understand she’s talking about my bag.

“Oh... yeah. Thank you.” I reluctantly hand the bag to her. It contains the lingerie I’m supposed to wear for Alpha Reagan. I hope she doesn’t open it.

“Please come with me.” She leads the way out of the spacious and luxurious living room. When we get to the dining, I’m awed by what I see. The table is set with a variety of meals, like there’s going to be a dinner party here soon. “Like I said. before, dinner is served. Make yourself at home and eat anything you want. I’ll keep this in the bedroom for you.” Then she leaves before I can say anything else.

Chapter 67

“What in the holy pineapples is going on.” I

whisper to myself as I walk closer to the set table. I’ve hardly had anything to eat all day. The aroma from the food makes my intestines grumble. Everything looks so delicious and I should dig in right now, but I can’t. Because nervousness has s a t c h d my appetite and taken off.

My intestines form knots in my stomach and I’m sweating internally. I wish someone could explain to me why I’m being treated so nicely. This is not the scenario I was expecting to encounter.

I take a seat on the table and serve myself some chicken casserole, but I barely touch it.

Like I said before, my appetite is nowhere to be found. I am too nervous to eat.

When the servant returns and notices that I’m not going to eat my food, she tells me it’s okay to let it be and then takes me to Alpha Reagan’s bedroom. I go speechless when I step into it.

“You can wait for him here. The meeting is over. He’ll join you shortly.”

“Okay.”

“Good night.” I almost beg her to stay when she turns to leave. I jump in fright when the door closes behind her.

I’m in the Alpha’s bedroom.

“It was given to me by an elderly s e v a . She said to put on when I got here ”

“I see.” My eyes scan him. He has a suit case in his right hand and his suit jacket in his left. His white shirt is diligently tucked in his black trousers and even though it’s the end of the day, he looks like someone who’s just leaving for work.

Neat and organized. I can perceive his Cologne from where I’m standing. He smells amazing.

I watch in silence as he disappears into a nearby door and comes out one minute later without the suit case or jacket.

“Charlotte told me you hardly touched your food.” He’s eating up the distance between us and I’m trying not to lose my balance.

“Who’s Charlotte?” My voice is shaky.

“The maid who assisted you.”

“Oh... her.”

“Yes. Her. Was she good to you?” I eagerly nod my head.

“Yes. Very. She’s the sweetest.” My breath hitches when he stops in front of me.

“Good. So why didn’t you eat?” He starts taking off his cufflinks.

“Because... because...” My eyes pop open when I see the veins of his hand as he rolls the sleeves of his shirt up to his elbows. He’s so strong! “I’m not hungry.” My intestines protest by grumbling loudly, to his hearing. My face turns red with

embarrassment and I pray for the earth to open up and swallow me right now. I melt when he looks down at my exposed stomach.

“Your intestines say otherwise.” He steps away from me. “The s e r v a n t s will serve dinner in here. while I take my shower and you will eat with me.”

“I don’t want to.”

“Then you join me in the shower.”

“What?”

“You are here to keep me company, Ashanti. To pleasure me. Do as I say. But I don’t want to be an impulsive jerk, that’s why I’m giving you options to choose from. You either eat with me or you shower with me. The choice is yours to make.”

“I’ll eat with you.” I blurt out nervously. He chuckles lightly, pinning me with his gaze.

“Of course you’ll choose that option.” He heads to the door he disappeared into last time. “You have no idea how much I look forward to spending this night with you, Ashanti.”

My jaw drops to the floor.

What did he just say?

Chapter 68

REGAN’S POV.

“Tell me why you’re being bullied by the other girls.” I break the uncomfortable silence and Ashanti’s spoon stops halfway into her mouth. We are eating together at the sitting area of my

bedroom and she looks so tense, it makes my heart

hurt.

My ultimate wish right now is to make her

understand that she can feel free as much as she

wants with me.

“I’m not.” She replies curtly. I set my spoon down and train my eyes on her face.

That’s a lie.

She’s being bullied by the other girls. I noticed from the rumours they always spread about her and they how they were all upset when I personally asked her to spend the night with me. They hate her and the reason why is what I want to know.

“Lying to the Alpha is a punishable offense, Ashanti. I’m sure you’re well aware of that fact.”

“I... I don’t want to talk about it.”

“Now, don’t you think that’s a much better response? Be assertive.” She looks at me, but

doesn’t say anything. Soon, her eyes hover over her exposed arms and stomach and thighs. She feels very uncomfortable in that outfit.

“Does that dress make you feel uncomfortable?” I ask even though I know it does.

“No.”

“And she lies, yet again.” My tone is calm, but I’m boiling within. Why does she keep lying to me?

Her teeth sink into her bottom lip, giving it a little bite that makes me squirm within.

Those soft, rosy lips. How I’d love to taste them. To know how they feel. They’ll probably taste like strawberries and I’ll get addicted. I’ll never want to stop kissing her if I start.

Now my mind is venturing to places I do not want.

“You see the closed door straight ahead?” I ask, pointing to the door. She looks at me for a brief second, before looking and nodding her head.

“Yeah.”

“It leads to a closet. Go in and put on anything you need to feel comfortable.” She whips her gaze in my direction, her eyes filled with surprise.

“Huh?”

“I’m sure you heard me loud and clear Ashanti.”

“I mean... are you serious?”

“Do I have “I’m kidding” written on my forehead?”

“No”

“Then you have your answer.”

“I uh... I...” she turns to the door and then looks

back at me. “Is that really okay?”

“Yes, Ashanti.”

She calmly rises to her feet.

“Thank you.” I simply nod and watch her head towards the door. Halfway, she stops walking and turns to face me.

“Can I ask you a question?”

“I feel like you’ll ask even if I said no, so go ahead.” A bright smile spreads on her face as she blushes. Her head drops and her beautiful hair covers face. She chuckles before raising her head to look at me again.

“Why did you choose me?” Her question takes me off guard. I adjust on my seat and stare at her intensely. Her curious eyes are staring into mine and the letters in my head are jumbled up.

What exactly does she want me to say?

That I chose her because she’s my mate? Because I wanted to spend quality time with her?

Of course I can’t tell her those things.

I clear my throat and let my eyes roam over her body before meeting her gaze again.

“Ashanti, If you don’t go in there and change that outfit right now, I’ll stop resisting my urge to take you right here and now.” She presses her lips

together and rushes into the closet, making chuckle in amusement.

She’s a doll.

My doll.

When comes back ten minutes later, she's dressed in a gray sweatpants and white t-shirt, both oversized for her, but she looks cute in them.

"Thank you." She whispers to me. My eyes do not leave her body. Now I can think probably because. I'm not seeing sensitive parts of her body..

"So, do you always let the girls who come here: change into comfortable clothes?" I smile at her question.

She looks a lot more relaxed and her asking me a question means she's no longer tense.

"Why? Does it make you feel jealous?" I tease. She scoffs and takes her seat across from mine.

"I have no reason to be jealous."

You do.

I am your mate.

You should be jealous about me spending nights. with other girls.

And speaking of us being mates, why does it seem like I'm the only one between us who has gotten the signal that we are mates? I'm very sure if she had, if her wolf had pointed out to her that I was her mate, she would've mentioned it to me. She would have at least asked.

It makes me feel dissapointed because I was hoping she'd ask so I can openly reject her. But now that she hasn't said anything. I'm confused about what to do.

"You're the first girl I've brought into this bedroom ever since I transferred from my old bedroom." I blurt out and immediately regret it.

I expect her to ask more questions, but she doesn't. The atmosphere falls silent and the silence is only broken by the sound of s**ts coming into the bedroom to clear the plates after we're done eating. It's until everyone is out that she talks to me again.

"So, why did you move out of your former bedroom?"

The question finally comes. I smile at her.

"Don't you think you're asking too many questions?" Her head drops and she plays with her fingers.

"Sorry."

I lean on the chair, making myself more

comfortable. I have a plan on how I want this night to go, but I won't introduce that plan until I learn hers.

"So... how many I be of service to you? Should I serve you some wine? Give you a massage, do a strip dance or suck your... you know..." Her eyes are trained on my waist as she nods at it. "D**k."

I swear my d**k hardens at the sound of it from her mouth. I grit my teeth and exhale quietly.

This girl has no idea what she's doing to me.

And she has no idea what I'll do to her if she keeps provoking me like this.

Chapter 69

REAGAN'S POV.

"Wine sounds great, Ashanti."

Okay." She does a small sip towards the wine bar where she takes out a glass and a bottle of wine. As she walks over to me, I can't help but picture her in the lingerie and see-through night dress she had on a while ago. She's literally fully clad, but in my mind, she's almost naked and swinging her hips seductively as she walks towards me. My d**k is hard. My body is hot. There are sparks flying all over my body, but I have to keep calm.

Ashanti isn't some ordinary girl I have in my bed everyday. She's Not like the other girls. She is my mate and I have to be very cautious with her. I have to treat her specially.

"There you go." She stretches a glass half filled with wine towards me. I take it.

"Thank you. Where's yours."

"I uh..."

"Get yours."

How about I dance for you as you drink? Strip dance, lap dance. Your choice." She just cut me off but I don't feel annoyed.

This is not good. This girl is getting under my skin.

I c u g my wine and set the glass on the table.

Looking up at her, I spread my arms wide on the backrest of the sofa, making myself comfortable.

"A Massage. I need you to give me a gentle shoulder massage." Her lips curve into a smile that makes my heart s p.

"Your wish is my command, My Lord."

My Lord.

Many people address me with that title, but hearing it from Ashanti's mouth feels revetting. And I find myself wanting more.

"Holy Lycans!" I breathe heavily. A moan escapes my lips when I feel her fingers glide over my shoulders and give it a gentle squeeze. Dynamites explode in my brain as she caresses parts of my shoulder, closer to my neck. I shut my eyes close and exhale heavily, enjoying the feel of her soft squeezes which feel more like caresses.

She's good at everything.

At fighting, serving me wine, massaging me. Turning me on.

I bet she'll be good in bed too.

My eyes open and they meet with her blue ones.

"You seem to be on cloud nine."

"Oh, you have no idea, Ashanti. You're good at this." A light chuckle escapes her lips. She leans closer to ear and my body trembles when her hot breath fans my neck. It sends tingles down my spine to my dock.

"How else do you want me to serve you?" Her words graze over my skin, into my ears, making me turn to look at her, but then I notice that her eyes are Somewhere else.

On my d****k.

"Stop looking at my d**k Ashanti, I'm not going to ask you to suck it."

Her face turns red.

"Do you always just say things like that?"

"Come here." I hold her hand still on my shoulder and guide her around the sofa, before me. I tap my thigh and she gently lowers herself on it. Now she's seated on my lap and my strong arm is wrapped around her waist, holding her in place.

Her pheromone is assaulting my senses.

I wonder how I'm still sane because this girl is making me lose all my brain cells.

She's addictive. Lovely. Gorgeous.

She's my mate.

She has every kind of effect on me.

"You're doing excellent tonight, Ashanti." My hand travels up to the small of her back and I feel her muscles tense.

"I feel like I'm not doing anything."

"Do you?" she looks at me and nods.

"Yeah." She whispers.

"What then do you think will make you feel like you're doing something?"

"I... I don't know." Calmly, I lift my free hand and push the few strands of hair covering her face behind her ear and draw a line with a back of my fingers from her temple, down to her chin. My eyes are glued to her lips as I do that.

My eyes must have gotten dark with desire by now. My d**k is so hard, I'm sure she can feel it poking her a**

I want her.

Right now.

“Ashanti.” I call with a raspy voice. She swallows dryly. I’m sure she can feel the change in my mood.

“Alpha Reagan.”

Without saying a word, I gently grab her waist with one hand and slide the other under her legs and rise from the sofa, carrying her bridal style in my arms. Her eyes widen in shock and her body goes tense.

“What... what are you doing?” I chuckle and head to my bed.

“Carrying you to the bed.”

“The bed? Why?”

“You said you didn’t feel like you were doing anything for me. I’m taking you to the bed so we can do what will make you feel like you’ve done something.”

I lower her on the bed and get on it as well. She’s still in shock. I’m smiling. I’m sure I’ll hear her heart beat if I listen carefully. She’s super nervous.

Slowly, I part her legs and settle in them. I support my weight with my arms that are positioned on both sides of her head and look down at her. She’s beneath me, looking into my eyes and mentally preparing herself for what she thinks is about to happen.

“Do you have any idea how much I’ve been holding myself from doing this ever since I walked in and saw you in that lingerie and see-through night dress?” I whisper huskily. She swallows dryly and shakes her head.

“No.” She whispers.

“You’re about to find out.” I lower my body on hers, making sure not to put all my weight on her body and gently bring my face closer to hers until my lips meet hers. Sparks ignite in every corner of my body as I capture her lips in a passionate kiss.

I am thunder and lightening and shooting stars all

at once.

I am finally kissing my mate.

Chapter 70

ASHANTI’S POV

Alpha Reagan is kissing me.

He has stolen my breath away.

Completely. Totally.

I am a leaf waiting to be blown away by the least breeze that will blow.

He's on my body, his chest is pressed against my breasts in the most gentle way, his left hand slicked around my neck, holding my head in position while his right palm is flattened on the bed to support his weight so he doesn't crush me with his body.

He's kissing me like his life depends on it and I'm kissing him back with all my might. His tongue is digging deep into my mouth, exploring every inch of it. His lips are gliding over mine in fluid motion, claiming me. It's like he's sending me a message. Telling me I belong to him.

My eyes are closed as I savour every inch of his kiss. This kiss is everything. It's electrifying, satisfying and perfect.

I've never shared anything like this with anybody. Not even with Conrad.

I can't breathe.

My breath hitches in my throat when his lips leave mine and he plants a wet kiss on my neck. I moan.

"Ashanti." His low and husky voice calls my name. My eyes snap open and meet with his. They are a dark shade of brown, somewhere between

chocolate and brown. I drown in their charm.

"Alpha Reagan." I reply with a raspy voice. He gives me a tender look that makes my body heat up. I admit with shame that right now I'm aroused. I am h**y and I want him to take off my clothes and f**k me. I long to be held in his big hands, for his lips to kiss every freaking part of body. I long for his **k to thrust in and out of me. I long for him to

make me c**m.

Fire consumes me as he rakes his eyes over my body. The desire I see in them only makes me hotter and I almost tell him to do it. The words are

on the tip of my tongue. I only have to open my mouth and they'll be out, but I hold myself back.

Disappointment washes over me when he lifts his body off of mine and lays on the bed next to me. I abruptly turn to face him.

"Is something wrong?" I ask, worried. He calmly shakes his head as he looks at me. My eyes follow him as he rises to sit upright. I do same. "Then why did you stop?"

"Because I remembered something." My brows furrow.

"What did you remember?"

"That I picked out a movie for us to watch tonight."

The sudden change of subject throws my mind in a

frenzy. My brows furrow even more as I tilt my head to the side, giving him a shocking gaze.

"What?"

“Yeah. I uh...” He glides over to the edge of the bed and steps down. I’m still in shock when he turns to look at me. “Do you watch horror?” He asks out of nowhere.

He really is changing the topic.

Embarrassment envelopes me like a piece of paper. My face turns red with shame. I can’t believe he made me harbour all those dirty thoughts about him, only to crush them like this.

I’m lucky I did not tell him what was on my mind. I would have embarrassed myself big time.

“Alpha Reagan. I... I’m sorry to say this but, I don’t understand what’s going on.”

“What don’t you understand about me picking out a movie for us?”

“I... I thought we were going to have sex.” I finally let out the

words. He rakes his fingers through his hair and exhales heavily. I’m looking up at him like an idiot.

“Ashanti, I didn’t invite you over to have sex with you.”

You’ve got to be kidding me!

“What?” I croak. “I mean, I thought that’s what you do with all the girls you invite over. Why then. did you invite me?”

“To spend quality time with you.”

“Quality time with me?” I cannot believe what I’m hearing.

“Yeah.” He puts on his flip-flops and gestures me to rise from the bed. “Come check out the movies I picked for us.” Then he walks to the sitting area where the TV is stationed.

Right now I want to crawl into a hole and die!

Talk about crushing one’s expectations.

He invited me over to watch movies with him.

To f**g watch movies with him!

He should’ve said so earlier. He should not have

kissed me and gotten me aroused only to leave me

like this.

What the hell!

“Are you okay?” He asks when I join him and I want, to scream “No” to his face. Even smack him. I want to ask him to take me back to that bed and f**k me, but I know better than to say of those things.

Shame and regret will really stab me with thirty swords if I dare.

So I flash him a tight smile and nod.

“I’m perfect.” I mumble and lower myself on the sofa by his side, and watch in awe as he manipulates the TV with the remote control.

Goosebumps appear all over my body when he holds my arms and gently pulls me into his hold.

We’re like a highschool couple on their first date.

He wasn’t playing. We spend the rest of the night watching horror movies and nothing else.