

The Lycan 71

Chapter 71

ASHANTI'S POV

Blink.

Blink.

Blink.

My eyes finally snap open and are greeted with the sight of black and grey expensive looking drapes covering a wall to ceiling glass window.

We do not have these kinds of windows in our

rooms at the Harem. I try to shake on the bed. There's a weight of me that impales my movement. I almost fly when a deep, raspy voice speaks from behind. 1

"Where are you going?" The voice questions and everything I'm supposed to know come fresh in my mind.

The invitation. Me arriving at Alpha Reagan's chambers. Our small talks. The kiss we shared. He left me wanting more. Watching movies all night.

The only memory I cannot find is me walking to the bed. I can only remember falling asleep on the couch halfway through the fourth horror movie.

Did he carry me to the bed?

"Ashanti." He calls my name. I like it when he calls my name. He says the word like it amuses him, pleasures him, excites him.

Calmly, carefully, I turn on my side on the bed to

face him. I smile

when my eyes meet his.

"Good morning Alpha Reagan."

"Good morning.

"I have to go now. It's morning." I say, stretching my arms and resisting a yawn.

"It's noon." He corrects me with an easy grin. My eyes pop open in shock.

"No, it isn't!" I peel his arms off my body and sit upright on the bed and I notice I'm still fully clad.

Nothing really happened between us.

Wow!

"I have to go now. I've missed training." I'm shuffling the comforter off my body.

"No one expected you to attend." He calmly tells me and when the meaning of that response finally settles in my brain, every bone in my body

dissolves, making me go limp, but I don't know where my heart got the energy to beat so fast and hard.

"Of course, they did not." I mumble, scratching my head that's itching because of how nervous I am. He's smiling at me.

Everyone knows I spent the night with the Alpha. Even the guys at the training center.

"But I still have to go now."

"Do you mind doing a few things for me before you

go?" I whip my head in his direction. My heart will crash out of my chest soon. Hot breath blows out of my nostrils as I nod my head.

What does he want me to do?

Shower with him? Dance for him?

Is he finally going to have sex with me?

"I have a meeting to attend in an hour's time. I need you to run me a bath and pick out something nice for me to wear for the meeting. Can you do that for me?"

And he shocks me again.

I swear this man is full of surprises.

"Yes." I'm nodding like a lizard. "Yes, of course. I can do that." I hastily step down from the bed. "How do you like your water? Cold, warm, Luke warm, hot?"

"Warm."

"Cool. I'll be right back." I dash into the bathroom and I'm not even surprised by how sophisticated it is. It takes me less than ten minutes to run his bath. When I tell him it's done, he goes in to shower while I go into his closet to pick out his outfit.

I am once more awed by how perfectly organized it is. First, it is large and has several shelves, both big and small. It is separated into various

compartments. Shirts, T-shirts, ties, jackets, blazers, trousers, jeans and different kinds of shoes. They are all arranged according to colour, then shades within each colour.

My jaw drops when I get to the suit compartment.

So many suits.

Holy Lycans!

It takes me some time to pick out an outfit, not because I don't know what to pick, but because there was a lot to choose from. Choosing one suit, one shirt, one tie from the multitude of everything makes it a great ordeal, but I finally pick out something and carefully place it on the island.

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I choose a black shoe to match his black suit and just as I'm about to leave, the door opens and he walks in and....

Holy Mother of all werewolves!

I freeze.

He just walked in with a towel tied around his waist. He's naked from his waist to his head and his abs are on full display for me to see and d a m n! They are hard.

He's totally jacked and the droplets of water trickling over the hills and valleys of his chest makes me gulp. I should close my eyes or turn around, but because I'm an idiot, I stay on my spot and ogle at him until my face turns red.

"Like what you see?" He teases with a smirk. My knees buckle when he starts walking further into the room.

"I... I uh..." I stutter like the idiot I am. "Can I go now?"

"You can leave or stay and watch me dress, Ashanti. The choice is yours."

I run.

I run for my dear life.

By the time I get to the bedroom, I'm breathing hard.

"I haven't dismissed you yet." He shouts from the closet. "I shouldn't get out there and not see you."

F u c k!

What does he want with me again?

Twenty minutes go by with me sitting on the couch, fighting with my mind over whether to replay the images of Alpha Reagan's jacked body till I get wet or not.

I'm finally vindicated from my p r v e thoughts when he joins me in the room, all dressed up for work in the black Suit I chose.

I rise to my feet and walk closer to him.

I swear this is the most gorgeous man I have met in my life.

"Can you help me put these on?" He stretches out his palm and in it lies two gold cufflinks. I give him a quick nod and come closer. I can feel his gaze on my face as I help him put on the cufflinks and adjust his tie and then the collar of his shirt.

The smell of his Cologne is doing wonders to my brain. How am I still sane in this man's presence.

"All done." I announce and look up at him. The butterflies in my stomach take flight when his hand reaches for my chin and he gently cubes it, keeping my head still as he stares deep into my eyes.

He brings his face closer to mine and I have to blink several times to make sure I'm seeing right, but not only do my eyes confirm what I'm seeing, but my lips do the same when they collide with his.

The world stops and spins in another direction. My heart careens out of control and my bones dissolve. He's kissing me again.

He lips are so cool, so soft against. He smells clean and fresh and he kisses me with some tenderness I have never felt before. I close my eyes and savour every moment of the kiss because I have no idea when I'm going to be kissed by him again.

This is probably the last time.

When he breaks the kiss, every part of my body mourns and longs for his touch and his feel. I look into his eyes with raw emotions swimming in them.

What is this man doing to me?

“Don’t be in a rush to leave. Take a shower, I won’t mind you wearing my clothes again. They look cute on you. I’ve already instructed the s e v a n to serve you breakfast. They will let me know if you don’t eat and you’ll be in trouble.”

My mind is in pieces as I listen to him talk.

Shock has made me speechless.

I melt like ice when he plants a kiss on my forehead.

“Have a wonderful day.”

Then he leaves.

I stay rigid on the spot for solid five seconds, utterly and completely dumbfounded.

What just happened?

Chapter 73

ASHANTI’S POV.

After showering and changing into another one of Alpha Reagan’s clothes and eating, I went out of his chambers and there was a car waiting to drive me to the H**m as instructed by Alpha Reagan. At that point, I couldn’t even be shocked anymore

But I was confused.

Very confused as to why he was doing all these things for me.

He treated me nicely.

No, like a queen. His queen.

Before coming here yesterday, I could bet my life I was going to have the most agonising night with Alpha Reagan. I thought he was going f**k me

ruthlessly and dismiss me the moment he came, but boy, was I wrong!

He didn’t even touch me inappropriately. He kissed me like he meant it. Like he was in love with me and left me wanting more. I found myself begging within for him to f**k me. And for Lena, I had to shut her out throughout the night so she would not make me go crazy with her assertions of Alpha Reagan being my mate.

If that was the case, he would’ve mentioned it yesterday, so I guess Lena is tripping.

"We've arrived." The driver announces and I look out throughout the glass window of the car door. The H**m building towers the car and my heart starts s**g. The girls will start talking the moment they see me.

"Thanks a lot of the ride."

"You're welcome, miss."

Even the driver is nice to me. The s**s who served me breakfast this morning were angels. Alpha Reagan really got the best staff for himself.

The moment I step out of the car, it drives away and I'm left with heated glares from the girls passing around.

"She's back." I hear a girl whisper to her friend. I can feel their gazes on their back as I make my way into the building. They are walking behind me.

"Do you see the clothes she has on? They don't look like something she can own. Do you think she stole Alpha Reagan's clothes?"

The urge to turn around and deny her accusation grates my nerves, but I ignore it and walk on. There's no need trying to defend myself. They are clueless.

"Ashanti." A girl walking towards my direction. calls, but I don't pay heed to her. I keep up with my steps. "Did you have a good time with the Lycan King? How was his d**k? Is it the same as that of werewolves? Did he f**k you to glory?"

I won't let this slide.

If I don't put one of these girls in their place, they are going to think they have an effect on me. So I stop in my tracks and wait for her to meet me. The moment she does, I look at her straight in her eyes. and scoff.

"Tell me how it felt." She adds.

"No explanation I give you right now will make you understand as clearly as you should, so..." Calmly, I stretch my hand towards her hair and pick up a few strands with my thumb and index finger, pulling it lightly till I get to the tip, before releasing it. "You have to wait for your turn. But I doubt if he'll ever pick you, because he said something about not being into lousy girls who can't seem to mind their business." A smirk follows that statement. "So if you want to have a chance with Alpha Reagan, you better fix that stinking attitude of yours."

"How dare you!" She seeths. The bones on her neck are printing out because of how hard she's breathing. There's a volcano about to erupt in her right now. I take a step back to keep myself safe from her impending larva.

"Have a nice day." I wink at her and the moment I turn around, my eyes meet my worst nightmare.

My nemesis.

She has emerald green eyes, with shiny wavy blond. hair that's always well kept and she's frowning at me. Like always.

"Alina." I call, trying to sound as confident as I can be. I even flash her a smile. As the days go by, Alina's effect on me diminishes. I'm trying to say now that I'm in her presence, I don't feel as intimidated or terrified as I used to be. I feel confident and ready to defend myself against her any how I should.

Chapter 74

After all we are both girls.

"I can see you've returned from your whore. mission." She says, eyeing me from head to with a disgusted look on her face. I'm not even surprised by her reaction. I fold my arms over my breasts and chuckle.

"Whore mission? Are you talking about the same mission you used to embark on? It's a good thing you put your self in the same category as me and every other girl who has spent the night with Alpha Reagan. You're finally realising that there's nothing special about you." She flashes me a tight smile. There's rage brewing in her eyes and I see her neck bones squeezing as she tries to suck in deep breaths.

She doesn't want me to know my words are getting to her. She's trying to mask her feelings as always,

"You've got some ner..." She stops on her words, looking closely at the shirt I have on. Her eyes dart from the shirt to the trouser and then to my face. Her expression has gone dark with rage. "Are those Alpha Reagan's clothes you have on?" She's in shock as she asks that question. I look at my outfit once again and smile before nodding at her.

"I thought people weren't going to notice, but I guess I was wrong. You're the second person pointing it out." I'm smiling and she's fuming.

"And why do you have his clothes on?"

"I don't think that's any of your business." I say coldly. She shifts on her spot. She unwraps her hands from her chest, looks around and lets out a frustrated chuckle before looking at me again. She's rolling her tongue in her mouth.

Ashanti, you're staring a fire that's going to consume you!"

"And how's that? I only spent the night the Alpha because he asked me to. You don't expect me to obey your command and disobey him, do you? And for these clothes, he gave me permission to put them on. How is that me starting a fire? If there's anyone starting a fire between us Alina, that person is you, not me and it's sure as hell going to consume you, not me!"

“How dare you!” She raises her hand and gives me a hot smack on my left cheek. The place stings painfully and I look at her with shocked-filled eyes. “What was that for?” I ask, caressing the spot she just slapped. She smiles and inches towards me. I can feel her hot breath fanning my face as she stares deeply into my eyes.

“As the days go by, you grow more confident and you seem to forget who’s superior between the two of us.” She places her palm on my hair and strokes it two times.

“Ashanti...” I angrily shake my head to push her hand away from my hair and she does. “You have absolutely no idea how powerful and influential I am in the pack. If I were you I’d take my warning seriously. Don’t start a fire you won’t be able to put out.” She gives me three gentle pats with her palm on my left cheek. There’s a painful knot in my throat that’s hard to swallow.

My fists are clenched by my side and my entire body is trembling with rage. One punch. Just one punch and my day will be made!

“Don’t say I didn’t warn you.”

And with that, she walks past me and sounds of her retreating footsteps fill the entire hallway as she heads for the elevator.

I take in two deep breaths, trying to steady my raging heart beats.

Next time I won’t let her away with that.

Chapter 75

REAGAN’S POV.

I have been wearing suits all my life, but never have I checked myself in a suit as much as I’ve done today. No matter how much I try to focus on the conversation going on in this conference room, my eyes keep fleeing to my body, taking inventory of everything I have on and I have smothered smiles till the point where my cheeks and lips hurt.

Ashanti.

She’s the only thing on my mind.

I bring my fingers to my lips and touch them, I can still recall how she tasted when I kissed her last night. The feel of her body beneath mine when I kissed her. The little moans that escaped her throat into my mouth when I worked my way through it with her tongue.

Only the Moon goddess knows how much I held myself back from making love to her.

Ashanti.

She is the object of all my desires. She’s raiding my mind every second of the day. She’s making lose my f**g senses. She’s destroying me without even realising it. She’s like a drug... terribly addictive.

I should not have spent last night with her. I brought doom upon myself by spending all those hours with her by my side. I am addicted to her. 1

can't do without her.

I need her in my life.

"Alpha Reagan." A gentle call snaps me out of my thoughts. I snap my eyes open and all eyes are on me, including Kyle's. That's when I realise I have zoned out in the middle of a meeting.

Well done, Ashanti.

"Yes." I clear my throat and adjust myself on my chair. "What were you saying?" I ask with creased brows. Kyle can clearly see I've not been following up, so he calmly gives me a summary of what they've been talking about which happens to be a proposed solution to the land conflict between the Blood Claw and the Blue Diamond Pack.

I listen carefully, taking mental notes of the important points he lists out and when he's done. With his explanation, the entire room goes dead silent as they await my final judgement.

Sighing slightly, I look at the both Alphas of the various packs who are seated on my left and right hand side eagerly waiting for my verdict on the issue.

"So let me get this straight, Alpha Logan of the Blood Claw Pack claims that the Northern part of the pack, which is rich in crude oil, was not included in the map his father gave to the late Alpha Johan of the Blue Diamond Pack. meaning, that region is part of the Blood Claw Pack and not the Blue Diamond Pack."

"That's what he claims, Alpha, but the truth is, his

father gave that portion to my father during their last land dispute and he's only claiming ownership of that land because of the crude oil we recently found in it. He never took interest in it till this moment." Alpha Lysander of the Blue Moon Pack divulges, making me smile.

I look back at Alpha Logan who's seething in anger. When my father was still alive, he always asked me to be very wary of Alpha Logan. He's a very greedy Alpha who doesn't know when to stop with his mission of acquiring territories that do not belong

to him.

"Alpha Logan."

"Yes, My Lord."

"You do know that I have maps of both your territories and it'll take me just a few minutes to know if you're lying about that territory being yours or not. So, this is what I'd advise you to do. Shove that greed of yours into your damn pockets and go back home with your Parts of your pack still intact. Or..." I lean forward on the table and train my eyes on him. "insist on this issue and have me split your pack into two and share among other Alphas who will be more than willing to accept. The choice is yours."

The word choice makes me remember the options I gave Ashanti last night.

Eat or shower with me.

She chose to eat with me.

What a poor choice that got me very disappointed. I hope Alpha Logan doesn't disappoint me as well. I'm in a very foul mood right now.

"My Lord, I don't think you are handling this issue with as much transparency as you should."

"You dare try to question the Lycan King's sense of judgement?" Kyle asks in a deadly tone. I look at Logan, totally amused.

He's going to lose this fight if we get deep into it. He knows that. But since he's not only greedy, but stubborn and s p i d, he keeps pushing.

"This is my final verdict. Alpha Logan, you are to stop whatever ongoing projects you have in that territory, it belongs to the Blue Diamond Pack.

Your father signed it over to the late Alpha Lysander and you should respect his will. If at any point, information reaches me that you have refused to vacate the premises, you won't like the fate I'll decide for you. This meeting is over. You both can leave." I close my eyes and lean against the chair. It, takes less than no time for Kyle to get them out of the room. Soon, it's just the two of us again.

"That was a brilliant decision." Kyle praises. He always does this.

"Logan is an idiot."

"I noticed you were absent minded for the better part of the meeting, are you alright?"

Ashanti.

I am still baffled by the fact that she didn't mention anything about our mate status. Does she really not feel anything?

Has her wolf not signalled her yet? That can't be the case, can it?

King would never trip with an issue like this. He would never mistake someone else as our mate. If he says Ashanti is our mate, then she is. And also, the effect she has on me makes me believe she's my mate. How then is it possible that she doesn't feel anything?

What the hell is going on?

"Alpha Reagan."

I shake and look up at Kyle who has his brows furrowed. His eyes filled with concern.

“Are you alright? You blacked out again.” I let out a deep breath and sit upright on the chair, sighing heavily.

“I’m fine. I just didn’t get enough sleep last night.” Which is only partly true because I didn’t get enough sleep last night, but that’s not the reason

for my continuous absentminded state today.

Ashanti is the sole author of this version of me.

“We’ve settled the main issue of the day, so I think you should go back to your quarters and rest. Beta Ronald and I will take it from here.” A smile fleets across my face.

This is why I like Kyle. He’s very reliable and he serves this pack with all his heart.

“I will do just that. Thank you.” My muscles cry as I

Cha

rise to my feet and as I walk out the door,

everything about Ashanti swims back into my mind and my heart starts hammering in my chest.

This is dangerous.

One night with her and I’m already losing my freaking mind.

That girl will be the end of me!

Chapter 76

ASHANTI’S POV.

“He definitely likes you, Ashanti. Nothing can convince me otherwise. That man is crazy about you.”

That’s what Tessa has to say after I gave her a run down of what happened at Alpha Reagan’s bedroom last night. I’m biting my lower lip and my eyes are fleeting from one end of the room to another, unable to accept what she just said.

It is impossible.

Alpha Reagan does not like me.

“No, he isn’t.” I flatly deny it. She growls and gives me a stern look, with raised brows. “He must have done the same to other girls.”

“Do you want us to take a survey and find out? How much do you have to lose?”

“You want me to go around asking girls if Alpha Reagan was romantic to them on the night they had sex? That would be selling myself out.”

"I'm glad you know that. Look, I have never spent a night with him, but I'm positive he has never done this to other girls. Let me tell you something Ashanti, Alpha Reagan, has never taken a girl into his personal bedroom. Not to talk of letting her put on his clothes and pick out his outfit.

Like damn he didn't have sex with you because he respects you very much. What other signs do you want to see before you understand that this man likes you?" I am shaking my head as she talks.

She can't be right.

"No. He can't possibly like me, Tess."

"Why not?"

"Because I'm an ordinary werewolf. I'm not as sophisticated as the Lycan girls in this pack. He's up there and I'm way down there. Why would he choose to have feelings for a nobody like me?"

"The heart knows what it wants, Ashanti. Love is blind. By the way you need to stop degrading yourself so much. Yes, you are an ordinary werewolf, but that doesn't mean you are not capable of getting the attention of a good man. And you are way more sophisticated than you think. Have you seen you?"

And about being down there and him being up there, that's all in your mind. You are a very attractive woman. You are strong and ambitious and every man who has eyes will be attracted to you. So chill and enjoy." As soft chuckle tumbles from my lips as I listen to her describe me with words I would never dare to describe myself with.

How come she's more confident in me than I am? How come she sees all these things, but I don't?

"When you say it like that, it sounds too cheesy." "Which is not a bad thing."

"It's nothing of that sort."

"Lord, you are such a nutcase!" She cries, laying down on her bed. Just then, the room door is pushed open and a girl dressed in servan uniform walks in.

She didn't even have the decency to knock. This is one of the reasons why I hate living in this Ha r e m. There's no such thing as privacy here.

"Ashanti." She calls rudely and I sit upright on my bed.

"Yes."

"Come with me." She turns on her heels and starts heading towards the back.

"Where to?"

“Don’t ask questions and follow me already. One of the elderly servant’s wants to see you.”

“Oh...” I exclaim quietly, stepping down from the bed.

What could have gone wrong this time.

Yes. Gone wrong, because almost every time I’ve been summoned by an elderly servant, it’s been because of one thing I did wrong or another. So now, what have I done wrong?

“I’ll be right back.” I tell Tessa as I follow the girl outside. She leads the way out of the bedroom quarters to the staff quarters where the servants reside and soon, we are in an office. I breathe out a sigh of relief when I see that it’s not Lisa who sent for me.

Chapter 77

It’s the same woman who coached me yesterday before sending me to go serve Alpha Reagan.

“Good evening to you, Ma’am Monica.” I greet her respectfully. She looks up at me from her office. chair and a chill runs down my spine. I am never at peace whenever I’m asked to present myself before any of these s****ts. They creep the s**t out of my pants.

“Ashanti.” She calls, looking up at me. She’s not frowning and her voice is calm and gentle, meaning I haven’t committed any atrocity. I am not here to be reprimanded. “Have a seat.” She offers. My eyeballs jump from left to right in surprise as I take the seat across from her. She has both hands

resting on the table with her fingers intertwined. Her gaze is planted on me and I’m looking everywhere else but her face.

What is going on?

“You sent for me, Ma’am.” I am still not looking at her.

“Alpha Reagan was very satisfied with your services last night. He gave the best remarks we’ve ever received about you. All you do is cause trouble

here, but it seems you are very versed with

issues of the bedroom.”

I cringe hard at her last statement. I even almost tell her Alpha Reagan and I didn’t have sex, but

what’s the point?

I nod my head and smile.

“I’m happy he enjoyed my services.”

My services?

What were they exactly?

Eating with him. Changing into his clothes, serving him wine. Kissing him. No, him kissing me. Watching horror movies with him all night, preparing his bath and picking out his outfit.

Those were the services I rendered. Nothing s**y.

But only the Moon goddess knows the graphic content running through her mind right now. She probably thinks I was f**d in every corner of his bedroom in every hole of my body.

Eww!

“He said to tell you to expect more invitations from him which is a good thing for you.” She flashes me a small smile. I nod my head and play with my sweaty fingers.

The butterflies in my stomach take flight as I try to imagine myself spending another night with him. The thought terrifies and excites me.

“I will be right back. Just wait for me here.” She rises to her feet and hastily walks out of the office before I can nod or reply to her.

My eyes hover around the office and finally land on the table. My heart s ki s when I see a cellphone on it and the first thing that comes to mind is to call

my father. I shoot a nervous glance at the door before turning back and picking up the cell phone. I dial my father’s phone number on the phone at the speed of light, press it against my ears with trembling hands.

As the phone rings, my heart rate skyrockets.

I’ll be in big trouble if I get caught, but I have to do this.

I need to hear my father’s voice again. I need to ask him about my mother’s whereabouts. I have not forgotten about my mission to leave this Ha e m.

The phone rings for a long time before it’s finally answered.

“Hello. Dad?” I call almost in a whisper.

“Who’s this?” My father’s voice comes through, making my heart leap with joy.

“Dad it’s...” I’m about to introduce myself but that doesn’t happen because the phone is dragged away from my hands and I almost faint.

I’ve been caught.

“What the hell do you think you are doing?” Asks Ma’am Monica, fuming. Her eyes have gone dark. My heart is pounding so hard in my chest and my bones are buckling.

This is the end.

“How dare you contact your family? Don’t you know that’s forbidden in this H a r e m?”

“I know.”

“You are so going down for this!”

My soul leaves my body.

What have I done?

Chapter 78

ASHANTI'S POV.

I am a ghost staring at the woman who's breathing fire like a dragon down my neck because I broke a rule. I don't even know what to say to try and defend myself. I was caught red handed. I knew about the repercussions of my actions, yet I wanted ahead and took the risk, now I'm in trouble.

Nice one, Ashanti. Nice one.

“You just have a way of getting yourself into trouble all the time, don't you?”

“Ma'am Monica, I'm truly sorry.”

“You're sorry. Do you honestly think sorry can get you out of this mess? You tried to contact your parents. That is a punishable offense. It's like saying you want to be dismissed from here and I'm very sure you know how girls who get dismissed from here are regarded in their packs.”

I want to be dismissed from here, okay. And I don't care if I'm not going to get accepted back into my original pack. I don't plan on going back there anyway if I ever get out of here.

I look at the seething woman and exhale heavily.

“I just wanted to hear my father's voice. I miss him.”

“You're not the only one who misses their father. I'm sure every girl in here who has a father does, but they know they have to obey the rules. Young lady you have put yourself in a big mess. Just when I thought you had written your name in the Alpha's good books, you're about to enter his blacklist.”

“I know, right.” I mumble under my breath and my head falls. I play with my fingers as I try to envision what my punishment this time around will be.

Clean toilets. Clean rooms. Get locked up in the dungeon...

I listen with a pounding heart as she reports my offense to someone over the phone. She mentions something about letting the Alpha know and that's when I understand that I'm truly doomed.

He's going to be very furious. Who knows what he's going to do to me?

Oh my G o d, what if he invites me over for a night and has sex with me this time around?

My face turns red.

The idea of having casual sex with him sounds very appalling to me because my morals are still in tact. However, the bad girl in me wishes that could happen.

Imagine Alpha Reagan going down on me...

Whew!

It's getting very hot in here. Where did all the Oxygen go?

"Ashanti." Monica calls my name. I look up at her with dread filled eyes.

"You're in big trouble. Alpha Reagan wants to see you." My heart migrates to my throat. I gulp and push down into my stomach, My scalp starts itching out nervousness.

This is not good.

"Does he?" I ask, rising from my seat. The breaths coming out of my nostrils are as hot as steam from a boiling pot. I tuck a few strands of hair behind my hair as I stand before her, not knowing what to do with myself.

"Yes, he does. Now, off you go. He'll be the one to know what to do with you. I wish you the best." She points to the door, clearly dismissing me. I give a quick look at the door, then at her face, cursing her in my heart for making such a big fuss over this.

Did it really have to reach Alpha Reagan? I believe she could've handled this on her own. It's not like I've done this before. This was the first time ever. She should have at least given me a second chance.

I thought she was better than Lisa. Now I've seen that they are all praying for my downfall because what the heck.

Casting her one last hateful glare, I leave her office and head straight to the elevator that takes me to the ground floor. The walk to Alpha Reagan's chambers is a long but interesting one because for a short while I can forget about my current predicament and admire the beauty of the

infrastructures and gardens in this castle. There are so many servants here and I see the need for them.

There's so much to be done.

Thank G o d I'm not a servant.

"Ashanti. Am I correct?" A guard asks as I approach the building.

"Yes."

"Come with me. Alpha Reagan said to bring you to him." I simply nod and he leads the way. I frown when I notice it's not the same building I got into last night.

I'm quiet and on my best behaviour as I follow the guard and when we finally get to his office door, my heart starts thundering in my chest. When the signal comes for me to go in after knocking, I

lifelessly push step into the

. Voor and office. It's spacious and just as sophisticated as his bedroom and he's sitting behind his work desk that's situated at a far corner of the room. I clear my throat and bow my head.

"Alpha Reagan." I call respectfully. I almost vanish into thin air when he rises from his seat and walks towards me, both hands tucked into his trouser pockets. I don't even have the audacity to look at his face.

"Look at me.

I drag my gaze up to his face. He has a neutral look. I can't tell if he's upset or not. I swallow hard.

Chapter 79

"I heard what you did."

"I... I saw the phone and got tempted and I broke the rules and I'm sorry. I'm ready to receive any punishment you have for me." I say with pleading.

eyes.

"There's a reason why you are being restricted from talking to your parents back at home."

I'm tempted to ask him what that reason is, but I know I'll be putting myself in even more trouble if I do that, so I shut up and let him talk on.

"If I let you talk with your father, I'll have to do the same for very other H**m girl. Can you try to imagine the chaos that will cause?"

"It'll be a disaster."

"I'm happy you know that." He takes one step closer and now we are just a few inches away from each other. His hands are still tucked in his trouser pockets, and I feel his fresh, cool breath on my face.

Goddess, he is handsome.

His outfit is the usual, a suit, but he doesn't have on his jacket. Just a white shirt and navy blue trousers. His coffee brown hair is slick and he smells so nice. I could eat him whole right now.

"This will not happen again." His warning doesn't even sound like a warning. One could think he's making me a promise. I nod my head.

"It won't."

"Good. Now that's been settled...'

*Wait...settled? I'm not going to get punished?" I ask in awe and a soft chuckle tumbles from his lips. He brings his hands to my face and pushes a few strands of my hair behind my ear. Electricity zaps between us as his hand grazes over my skin. I

tremble and he notices. His eyes widen in surprise.

"Why are you always so jumpy each time I touch you? Do I have such a strong effect on you?"

I wish the sky would drop on my head and bury me into the earth.

He noticed!

He has f**g noticed that he has this much effect

on me.

“I’m not always jumpy when you touch me.” I lie through my teeth. He strokes my cheek and my body betrays me by trembling again.

Shit!

“That’s what I’m talking about.” Then he chuckles. I bite my lips to prevent my own chuckle from tumbling out. This man will be the end of me.” Don’t do that.”

“Don’t do what?” I ask, staring into his glistening eyes. My heart rate picks up when he gently cubes my chin and brushes his thumb over my lips in a sensual way that makes sparks fly in my brain.

This man is making me lose my brain cells.

“I’m the only one who has the right to bite those lips.” His deep baritone voice vibrates in my entire being. “And when you do that, you have idea what ideas it puts in my head.”

Should I spice up the moment by asking what those. ideas are? Or should I stay quiet?

I should rather stay quite.

This is the Lycan King. Flirting with him is definitely not a good idea.

“That said.” He steps away from me. “Did you like the movies we watched last night.” And he changes. the topic again.

This man has a talent for changing topics at the most unexpected time and in the most unexpected way. It frustrates me!

“Ashanti.” He calls my name and I almost scream at him!

“Yes.”

“I asked you a question.”

“Yes. The movies... I did enjoy them.” He raises a brow, giving me an intense look.

“Sure.”

“Uh-huh.” I nod with a small smile.

“Good. So tell me what other movie genres you like.”

“Rom-coms. Action. Historical... whatever” I’m waving my fingers in the air as I say the word ”

whatever” and that makes him howl with

laughter. I chuckle as I watch him laugh heartily at my jumbled words.

He's adorable.

Right now I don't even feel like I'm in the presence of an Alpha. That domineering aura of his has suddenly disappeared and the atmosphere feels so relaxed.

"Alright then." He finally stops howling. "I'll

prepare a few more movies in these genres so we'll watch when next I invite you over." My eyebrows shoot to my hairline as I give him a shocking gaze.

"What?"

"I believe you heard me right, Ashanti."

"You will be inviting me over. Again?"

"Didn't the servant tell you?"

"She uh... she did. I just..."

"You just what?"

"Nothing." I purse my lips together and stay quiet. He chuckles yet again, shaking his head.

He's going to invite me again.

That's all what's ringing in my mind right now.

I am thrilled!

"I have a few things to round off with before going home."

"Is that my cue to leave?"

"I didn't say that."

"Huh?"

"Take a seat. I want you here with me while I work."

"I should sit down while you work?"

"I believe that's what I said."

"Why?" He casually shrugs his shoulders.

"I just want you around." Then he walks back to his desk like he hasn't thrown my mind into a frenzy with his words.

He just wants me around.

What the hell is that supposed to mean?

Chapter 80

ASHANTI'S POV.

"Ashanti." I hear my name and immediately, I press the power button of the iPad in my hand and look in the direction of the call. My eyes fall on Alpha Reagan who's on his feet, putting on his suit jacket and that makes me instantly understand that it's time to go. Disappointment washes through me like an ocean wave, almost carrying away the good memories I share with his precious iPad, but I hold on tight to them.

I calmly place the iPad on the table and rise to my feet. I didn't even finish my movie.

"Yes, Alpha." I reply calmly. He picks up his phone. and suit case and heads over to the sitting area.

"It's time to go." He says looking his wrist watch.

"I figured." My voice is almost inaudible. My eyes are glued to the iPad. I don't want to separate with any of them yet.

"I can see you are having a hard time parting ways. with the iPad." He smiles at me. I nervously scratch my neck and shake my head in denial.

"That's not the case." I lie. He chuckles lightly and picks up the iPad from the table. Confusion spreads through every fibre of my body when he stretches it towards me.

"If you promise me it's not going to get you

distracted from your duties around here, you can keep it."

"Oh no. I... I can't accept that. The girls will chew me raw if they find out I got that from you." I take a step away from him and his sweet temptation.

I already have enough girls breathing fire down my neck because of him. I don't want things to escalate.

And Alina...

Oh Alina.

"You hurt me with your words Ashanti. You're denying a gift from me not on your own accord, but because of what people will say. Does that mean you take into consideration what people say or think about you?"

"Around here, I have to." I'm still scratching the back of my neck. He chuckles lightly and picks up left hand, shoving the iPad into it.

"You want it. I'm giving it to you, so take it."

"Are you sure this is okay?"

“You think I would be the Lycan King if I didn’t do the right things most of the time?” He smirks at me. Proudly. I simply chuckle and shake my head. There are many subscriptions in there and I’ll make sure to keep them working since they are being used now. Enjoy.”

“Thank you.” I flash him a small smile as I look at the beautiful gadget in my hands.

“Just don’t try to use it to contact your father.”

There’s a stern frown on his face. I shake my head in denial.

“I will not.”

And I mean it. I appreciate him for letting me have this, so I will not disrespect his command.

“I’m taking your word. That said...” He stops and lets out a small sigh. My heart melts when his lips curve into a smile. The butterflies in my stomach take flight. “Thank you for staying with me for these few hours.”

“You are uh... welcome. Eventhough I have no idea why you asked me to stay.”

“You mustn’t know everything.”

My breath hitches in my throat when he closes the little gap between us. There’s barely any space between us. Our bodies are almost touching. I look up into his eyes and drown in their charm. I gulp hard when his

thumb gently caresses my cheek.

“Do you know what I want to do right now?” His voice has gone from gentle to husky. So hot, I almost pee my pants.

G o d, just his gaze is getting me aroused.

“I won’t know until you tell me.” I whisper back to him.

“I want to take you to my chambers and spend another wonderful night with you.”

“What’s stopping you from doing that?”

“My sanity.” He whispers, throwing my mind in a confused state. I crease my brows, giving him an intense look.

“Your sanity?”

“Yeah.” I shudder when he puts a few strands of hair behind my ear and gently caresses my cheek again.

“Ashanti.” His voice hugs the letters of my name in the most romantic way.

“Alpha Reagan.”

“After the time we spent together last night, my sanity has been hanging by a fine thread. I spend another night with you and that thread will snap. If that happens, things...” He looks away from me. His Adam’s apple bubbles as he swallows. My eyes follow his gaze around the room till they meet mine again.

I so badly want him to complete that statement.

“Let’s get going.”

What?

No!

He just changed the topic. Like always!

“You didn’t finish your statement.”

“It’s nothing important.”

“I highly doubt that!” My voice is a bit harsh. He smiles in amusement and shakes his head. He gives me a gently kiss on my forehead and says;

“Let’s go.” He turns and heads to the door. I follow him, only because he’s the Alpha.

He just left me on suspense.

An agonizing one.

B a s t a d.

I am frowning like a disappointed kid as he leads. the way outside where I see two cars parked in front of the building.

“Logan.” He calls and a man rushes towards us with his head bowed down.

“Alpha.”

“Take her to the H re m quarters.”

“Yes, Alpha.” The man turns to me. “After you, Miss..” He points the way leading to the black car that leaves my mouth hanging.

It’s a f**g Rolls-Royce.

He’s sending me home in a f**g Rolls-Royce.

“Good night, Alpha Reagan.” I bow down to him trying to keep my composure despite the war going on with my nerves within me.

A f**g Rolls-Royce.

He simply nods his head.

“You take care. See you around.”

“I will. Thanks.” I walk to the car and get in. My eyes look out through the passenger seat door to see him once more.

My mind is in a jumbled state when the driver gets in and ignites the car engine. My eyes stay on Alpha

Reagan as the car drives forward till I can't see him again.

I will not be getting any sleep tonight.