

The Lycan 91

Chapter 91

“You have until the end of tomorrow to meet her and apologize. Fail to do so and you’ll have yourself to blame for the fate that will befall you.”

“Alpha Reagan!” She calls sternly. “I am the daughter of the former Delta of this pack. I come from a well-respected family. You do not expect me to soil my reputation by apologizing to that low- life!”

“Ignore my command and you’ll know the true meaning of soiling one’s reputation. I’m done with you. Leave my office.”

“But Al...”

“NOW!” I roar furiously and the reverberation of my voice makes the walls tremble. Alina fearfully takes on her heels. I only calm down when the door closes behind her.

Stupid girl.

ASHANTI’S POV.

“News of what Alina did to you at the arena has spread like wildfire!” Tessa tells me as she lowers herself on the bed. Hayley, who came with her, occupies the stool by the bedside. My head is itching as I look at the two of them, trying to understand how my news always travels so fast.

“And everyone’s saying she did it out of jealousy.”

“That you’re gradually taking her place in Alpha Reagan’s heart.”

“She was frantic!”

“Girls, please stop!” I cry breathlessly. If those are the words going around, then Alina is going to kill me!

“None of that is true. I’m not taking Alina’s place!”

“Tsk tsk tsk. You’re still trying to not believe it even when it’s this obvious?”

“But it’s not...”

“Why are you crying when you haven’t even heard the juiciest part?” She cuts me off. My eyes widened in shock.

“She’s more?” I ask aghast.

“Yes, there is. A few people saw Alpha Reagan carrying you in his arms all the way here. That has got people, especially girls going bonkers”

“Oh G o d!” I facepalm myself.

I knew Alpha Reagan carrying me all the way here. was a terrible idea. I tried to tell him that but he wouldn't listen. Now look!

“I am finished. The H a r e m girls, Alina... they'll kill me!”

“I'm sure they will.” Says Tessa, chuckling. I glare at her, annoyance tugging at my heartstrings. I cannot believe she finds this situation funny. My

life is on the line.

“Are you laughing at me?”

“Hell no. I'm laughing at the situation. You are making everyone go bonkers. It's fun to watch.”

“Fun to watch? My life is on the line! Alina will kill me one of these days!” I lament and she quietly nods her head.

“She has plans to do that. That's why you have to seek refuge under Alpha Reagan's wings. When you spend the night in his chambers, beg him to let you stay a few days. That way you'll be protected.”

“Tessa Claire Donovan!” I shout out her full name. “ Stop messing with me!” A hot slap on her shoulder follows that statement. She jumps from the bed, giggling and Hayley joins her.

I cannot believe them.

“And also, there's talk of Alina getting punished for what she did.” Hayley chips in.

“She has to be punished. She broke the conduct.” Tessa adds fuel to the fire as always. I lay back on the bed and stared at the ceiling above.

It's always from one chaotic situation to the next.

I'm going to die in this pack!

Just when I'm about to drive them away, the door opens and an elderly woman dressed in s e r n t uniform walks into the ward. I immediately

recognize her. She's the same s e r v a n t who received me at Alpha Reagan's chambers a few days ago.

“Good day Misses.” She politely greets the three of us with a bright smile on her face.

“Good day, Ma'am.” Both Tessa and Hayley look confused.

“Ashanti, I'm here to take you to the Alpha's chambers.” I notice Tessa's gaze widen from my peripheral vision. She's shocked. I purse my lips together to stop myself from smiling.

“But it’s still four pm. Isn’t it a bit too early for me to go there? And also, I still need to take a shower.”

“Alpha Reagan says you should shower and rest in his chamber. Now, I can see your drip is finished. Let’s be on our way.” I look at my friends whose eyes and mouths are hanging open because of how shocked they are. I smile.

I don’t blame them for reacting that way. I can’t believe this is happening to me either.

Special treatment from the Alpha himself.

Feels so good!

Chapter 92

ASHANTI’S POV.

I am in deep slumber, but I keep feeling something soft and tender touching my forehead. I blink a few times and crease my eyelids before finally fluttering my eyes open. The dimly lit bedroom comes into view and I immediately realize where I am..

In Alpha Reagan’s bedroom. On his bed.

“You’re awake.” His voice signals and I quickly look down only to see him sitting by my side on the bed.

“Alpha Reagan,” I call as I struggle to sit upright on the bed.

“I’m sorry for waking you up.”

“It’s fine. It’s perfectly okay. I’m not here to sleep anyway. You’re back.”

“Yes, I’m back.”

“Welcome home.”

“Thank you, Ashanti.” He’s giving me a bright smile that’s melting my heart within. He looks very cheerful this evening. My eyes scan the bedroom before looking back at my body. I’m putting on a night dress and that triggers memories of the events that took place a few hours ago.

Even at my father’s castle where I was a princess, I never had s v a n t s who bathed and helped me dress. up, but I experienced that in Alpha Reagan’s

chambers.

Upon arrival, there was an already prepared warm bath and s r n t s ready to bathe me, after which they brought a handful of dresses for me to try on. I had a hard time choosing which dress to wear. Dinner was like a banquet and thank G o d I had my appetite. I ate like never before.

I was treated like a Queen.

“Did the s e r v a s take good care of you?” I chuckle shyly.

“They treated me like a princess. I was

dumbfounded.” He simply smiles.

“What about your bruises? Do you feel pain anywhere?”

“My bruises have all healed and I feel no pain. I’m perfectly okay.”

“Sure?”

“I swear it on my life.”

“Alright then. I’m happy to hear that.” Because I don’t know what to do with myself again, I play with my fingers.

He’s happy to hear that I’m doing okay. That’s good to know. This man seriously cares about me.

“Alina has until the end of tomorrow to tender you an apology. If she doesn’t, let me know.”

“About that...” I nervously scratch the back of my neck. Alina apologizing to me means we’ll have to meet face to face and that’s the last thing I want to

happen right now. Who knows what she plans to do to me when we next meet? I really don’t want to die. now. “Can she... I mean is it really necessary for her to apologize to me?”

“It is.”

“What if I don’t want her to.”

“She has to, so she will. If you’re scared about her harming you, don’t be. She won’t be able to do anything to you.”

“But I...”

“Ashanti.” He calmly cuts me off. I close my mouth. and focus my gaze on his face. “The time is eight pm and Alina has until the end of tomorrow to tender you that apology. Thirty hours is enough for her to decide if she wants to make amends for the wrong she did or get into my black book and you will let me know what her decision is. Am I

understood?”

“Yes sir.”

“Good girl. She had no right to hurt you the way she did and so you deserve an apology from her. You know that, right.”

“Yes, I do. I’m just scared of her. She’s terrifying.”

“You’re right. Alina can be terrifying to other girls, but she shouldn’t be to you.” I tilt my head to the side and furrow my brows at him.

“Why do you say so?”

“Alina might be a Lycan warrior. She indeed comes from a powerful and influential family, but she’s not up to your rank in the werewolf world.”

“Huh?”

“She’s the daughter of a Lycan Delta and you are the Daughter of a werewolf Alpha. You are an Alpha heir. You have more authority than she does in this world.” He rises to his feet. “So why cower at her feet when you can conquer her?” The only thing that makes me understand he’s not playing is the serious look on his face. His words are making my head spin like a roller coaster.

Why cower at her feet when you can conquer her?

Did he just say that to me?

“I’ll freshen up and join you.” I quickly push his words to the back of my mind and clear my throat.

“Should I uh... do you mind if I pick out a comfortable outfit for you?” A smile fleets across.

his face.

“I would love for you to do that.”

“Great.” I hastily peel off the comforter from my body and jump down from the bed. “I’ll just go in there and... and get to work.” Then I run into the closet with my heart in my throat.

I don’t know why I’m suddenly nervous. Maybe it’s because of what he just told me about Alina.

He wants me to conquer her.

Or, am I interpreting it wrong?

Ha!

He does nothing but drive me crazy with his words. every time we meet.

I stand at the center of the massive closet, gaping at the sight of his collection of everything he owns. From shoes to clothes to accessories like belts, watches... Speaking of watches, the guy has got taste!

After ogling, I head to the compartment for

sweatpants and pick out a grey one. A navy blue t- shirt catches my eye and I take it off the hanger in its compartment. I also noticed he always puts on white singlets under his shirts so I head to the compartment for innerwear and pull out a white one. I chose two pairs of black socks. When I’m done with my selection, I place everything on the island and just as I’m about to leave, Alpha Reagan walks in.

Ruffled, wet hair. A bare, muscular chest that has a few drops of water hanging onto it. I bet those water droplets do not want to let go of that

awesome body either. My eyes drop to his waist and my face turns red. I can only imagine the size and length of his cock. He must be huge!

“Seven point five inches when fully erected.” He says with a wink. For a second, I’m confused about what he means, but it takes milliseconds for my brain to analyze and interpret the meaning of his sentence and I’m simply awestruck. My pupils dilate and I gasp, my hands flying to my mouth to prevent the scream from tumbling out.

SEVEN POINT FIVE INCHES WHEN FULLY

Holy f**k!

“I know, right?”

“I gotta get out of here.” I rush out of the closet with my face red like wine and the only thing ringing my mind is seven point five inches.

If the time ever comes, will I be able to take it?

Chapter 93

KYLE’S POV.

I’m seething as I park my car in the driveway and step out of it. When Alina proposed a duel with Ashanti at the arena, I knew approving was at

terrible idea because of how infuriated she looked, but I couldn’t go against Alpha Reagan after he approved.

I don’t know what got her so upset, but the bitterness I saw in her eyes when she fought with Ashanti was scary. I should have stopped her when she landed the first punch. Ashanti would not be in the hospital if I had just...

“Fuck!” I collide my fist with the steering wheel and lower my head on it. Undesirable memories, things I would want to obliterate, replay in my mind.

The anxiety in Alpha Reagan’s eyes when he rushed to Ashanti. The way he kept asking her questions about her well-being. He f**g carried her bridal style all the way to the infirmary and stayed with her to make sure she was properly attended to.

Apart from his mate, who is late now, he has never done that to any other girl and if he’s doing it for Ashanti, it means he truly likes her.

He f**g likes her!

“Dammit!” I lament, unbuckling my seat belt and stepping out of the car.

“Welcome home, Delta Kyle.” The guards around the compound greet and I respond to them with a rigid nod as I make my way to the front door. I hope Alina is around because I’m here to see her. She needs to explain to me why she beat up Ashanti mercilessly during their duel.

“Welcome home, Delta Kyle.” The servant who opens the door greets me. She’s one of the longest-serving maids in our household. I’ve known her since I was little and I respect her very much.

“Thank you, Kathy. Is Alina home?” I ask, stepping into the house.

“Yes, she is.” Kathy joins me.

“And why are you looking for me?” I hear Alina’s voice from the staircase. I whip my head in her direction and I feel the anger I’ve been trying to

bury all day sprout within me like seeds from the

soil.

She hurt Ashanti.

I turn to Kathy.

“Please excuse us.” She simply nods and walks away. Alina meets me in the living room in less than no time. She’s standing a few meters away from me with both arms crossed over her chest. She

doesn’t even look apologetic for what she did.

“Why did you do that?” I ask in a quiet, but deadly

voice.

“Do what?”

“Don’t f**k with me, Alina. You know exactly what I’m talking about.”

“Ah...” She chuckles. “That.” Her hands fall to her

side as she takes a few strides towards me with a grim smile on her face. “So this is about her. You’re here to chastise me for hurting the girl you like.”

“I’m here to reprimand you for your misconduct during training today. Beating her up like that

during your duel? What the hell got over you?” I ask with a gruff voice. Alina rolls her eyes and blows out an annoyed breath.

“Well it’s not my fault she’s weak? I didn’t even put in much energy. I was fighting with her like I do with other Lycan soldiers. It’s not my fault she’s a feeble werewolf who cannot withstand my kicks and punches.” She says nonchalantly. There’s not an iota of remorse on her face.

She doesn’t feel sorry, nor does she feel frightened that this could get her in trouble.

“Alina.” I let out a hefty sigh, stationing both hands on my waist. My gaze is on her face. “You know the rule. Shapeshifting of any sort is not permitted during an indoor duel, but you broke that rule when you

transformed your fingers into paws and attempted to bury your claws in Ashanti's face. Thank the goddess Alpha Reagan was fast enough to stop that from happening."

"Is that why he had to pick me up and throw me against the wall like I was some problematic rogue? And even after that transpired, you did not hurry to

me, your sister, to check how I was faring even though you knew I was in pain. Instead, you ran to meet that lowlife!" Her voice progressively

increases with each word and by the time she's completing that sentence, she's screaming. Her face has gone dark with anger.

"Because you brought that upon yourself!"

"And I don't feel sorry for any of that. Ashanti is like a bone in my throat, a speck of dust in my eyes, a thorn in my flesh. She's ruining things for me in this castle and I'll do anything to stop her!"

Chapter 94

"Do you even hear yourself talk sometimes? Alina, your obnoxious ambition to end up with Alpha Reagan is going to put you in a lot of trouble."

"I'm going to kill her. I swear I'll kill Ashanti!" She's screaming at the top of her voice. Her eyes are watery and her hair is turning into a hot mess. I can hardly recognize the person standing in front of me. This is a side of Alina I have never seen before. She's losing her mind over this man. "And stop trying to stop me from achieving my goals because of your selfish desires. If you really like Ashanti as you claim, make her yours. If you do, I won't have any reason to kill her, but if you don't, you better step out of my way!"

"If there's anyone between the two of us whose

desires are selfish, that person would be you, not me. You want to go to the extent of killing a girl just so you can be with the Alpha King, but not for once have you thought of how that will affect our entire family." She shoots me a hard glare. "Yes. You are not only inviting problems to yourself, but you are dragging your family name into the mud. Do you have any idea what will happen to our family's reputation if everything you plan to do backfires?"

"Backfires? And what makes you think that's going to happen? At least I'm someone who goes for what I want. I fight to get what I want. Unlike you, I'm no p**y. You are a f**g Delta, Kyle, you've got power and influence. Yet you don't use it to your

advantage. Who does that?"

"I use my power and influence in the right way. Like I told you before, don't expect me to clean up your mess when you f**k up. If you want to be with Alpha Reagan, fight for him the right way and stop hurting Ashanti. I'm warning you."

"Are you seriously taking that girl's side on this? I am your sister for goodness sake!"

“Then do the right thing!”

The entire house is trembling with our voices as we scream at each other. It’s been ages since Alina and I last had such a heated argument. I’m sure the servants must be wondering what’s going on.

“F**g leave me alone!” She cries, tears spilling down her cheeks. “Do you have any idea what I’m feeling right now? What I’m going through?”

“You’ll go through worse if you don’t stop

“Why do you always have to be so cruel?”

now.”

“Because I am your brother and I care about you. I don’t want you to ruin your life by running after a man you were not destined to be with. For f**k’s sake Alina, there are other Lycan Alphas out there. who would do anything to be with you.”

“But they are not Reagan!”

“You’ve lost it! You’ve f**g lost it! There’s not hope for you!” I give up. This conversation is going nowhere. Alina will never take my word so I better stop wasting my breath.

“What’s going on down there?” A voice asks from the staircase. Both Alina and I snap our heads in its direction and there stands out father with a perplexed look on his face.

“Father.” I take two steps toward the staircase. “Talk to Alina...”

“No, he should talk to you!” Alina rudely cuts me off.

“Let. Me. Talk!” I roar with rage, causing her to

tremble and shut up. I turn back to our father. “As I was saying. Talk to Alina. Caution her. She’s playing with a ticking bomb that’s going to explode in her face soon and I’m afraid that the explosion is going to cost us everything we’ve worked hard to build as a family in this pack. You spoiled her, so fix it!”

“Kyle, what are you talking about?” I’m already on my way out of the door by the time he finishes that sentence.

I am so angry. Not just at Alina’s but at our parents too.

I warned them not to always let that girl have everything she wanted. To teach her that she cannot always get things going her way in life. All they did was pet and adore her and now, if we are not careful, she’s going to ruin everything for us.

Chapter 95

ASHANTI'S POV.

"Feed me." Says Alpha Reagan as he sits on the sofa across from me. My eyes widen in shock as I glare at him in disbelief.

"I should feed you?"

"I believe that's what I said." He dares to look at me. I rub my hands together and clear my throat. My eyes are hovering over the many bowls of food spread out on the table before us. My mouth is watering. Everything looks delicious. I look back at him and almost melt in my seat when our eyes lock. He smiles.

He f**g smiles.

"Feeding me is not a difficult thing to do, is it?" He asks calmly. My eyes drop from his face to his chest and I curse my mind for replaying the image of his d**k before my eyes.

Seven point five inches when fully erected.

Holy goddess!

My face turns red as I try to imagine myself touching. Maybe sucking it. Oh, how I'd love to...

"Ashanti."

F**k f**k f**k!

I cannot believe I'm reminiscing about the size of his d**k in his presence.

"Please don't tell me you're thinking about my c**k."

"I'm not!" I flatly deny it.

"But your eyes say otherwise. They are staring at it right now."

I want to crawl into a hole and die!

When did my eyes travel far down there? I'm indeed staring at the spot between his legs. I quickly drag my eyes away and plaster them on a nearby wall. My face has turned beetroot. There's a downpour of embarrassment on me right now, soaking every inch of my body and making me shiver.

What have I done?

"Careful young lady. Knowing you have those thoughts about me will get me hard and if I get hard right now, I will not be able to control myself. This is a warning."

A warning?

No, it's not. That's a ticket for me to take my chance and make him hard.

I look back at him and I'm annoyed to see him smiling and winking at me.

Hold himself back?

Why the f**k is he holding himself back with me. I didn't ask him to!

"I..." I clear my throat. "I'm sorry about that."

"The image of my d**k will live rent-free in your

head till you die." He giggles. He's mocking me.

"Not if I see another which is bigger. Maybe even feel it." I fire back at him, keeping a straight face. Two can play this game. His brows furrow as he trains his eyes on me, but he doesn't look angry or offended by my statement. He looks amused.

"Touché." He finally comments and picks up a plate. "Since you've refused to feed me, I'll just go ahead and feed myself so I don't die of hunger and starvation."

Drama King.

I seize the spoon from his hand before he can serve himself.

"I didn't say no." I take the plate and serve some chicken casserole before going to sit on the same sofa as him.

He was indeed serious about wanting me to feed him. I diligently feed him all his meals and he eats like an obedient child. I have no idea what's going on right now.

"Thank you." He tells me when I put down the last plate on the table. A few minutes later, the entire place is cleared by s e r v a n s and we are once more, left alone.

"I picked out movies for us to watch."

"Did you?" I ask gleefully. He nods and rises to his feet. I do the same. He walks to the center of the room.

"But before that, I want you to do something for me."

"What's that?"

"Strip dance." He says it so calmly like it's as easy as picking out an outfit for him. I place my palm on my chest and give him a closer look.

"Strip dance for you?"

"Yeah. Not completely naked. Just..."

"I understand." I flash him a knowing smile. I think it's time for me to get my revenge. He set me on fire a while ago, now it's my turn to do the same thing. Just get on the bed and watch me entertain you." I flash him with a seductive smile. Surprise fleets across his face as he walks to the bed.

I pick up the TV remote control and turn it on. I search for a music channel and turn on the speaker volume. After that, I proceed to change the

bedroom lights to multicolored dim lights and the last thing I do makes him suck in a deep breath.

Chapter 96

I slide down my nightdress and I'm left with just pants and a bra. I've never done a strip dance

before, but I believe I know how to twist my body seductively to turn on a man.

"Ashanti..." He slurs as I move my body to the rhythm of the music, deliberately grazing my palms and fingers over my breasts and down to my stomach. To my greatest surprise, he rises to the bed and comes to me. My body sets ablaze when he wraps his palm around my wrist and leads me back to the sitting area. I take back control by gently

pushing him to the couch and strapping his thighs. "Ashanti... what are you doing?" He whispers against my neck as I sensually grind my a** against his c**k.

"How does it feel?" I whisper back into his ears, inhaling his fresh smell. I know exactly what I'm doing. I know what it can lead to, but I don't care. I can feel his hardness in my a**. I adjust myself on his lap, making sure my p**y touches his c** and I grind hard against it. He moans. I swallow mine. Ecstasy explodes with me as my o**m builds up. I'm too h**y and if I keep this up, I'm going to c**m on him. "Do you like it?" My raspy voice. whispers into his ears again. I freeze when he wraps my arms against his waist and gently lowers me to the couch.

Now, I'm beneath him and he's above me, between my legs and I can feel his hardness at my entrance.

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"What have you done?" He whispers huskily as he slams his lips against mine and kisses me hungrily. Because I want this too, I kiss him with all my

might and moan into his mouth when he rubs his c**k against my body. There's a tingling sensation down there. A terrible itch that needs to be

scratched. My o**m picks up from where it stopped a while ago and this time around, I don't think I can hold it in. I cry out.

"If you keep doing that, I'm going to c**m." He stops. His eyes bore deep into mine.

"Do you want me to make you come?" His question throws me off a cliff.

I have never had an o**m before. Heck, this is the most intimate I've ever been with any man.

"I... I don't know."

"Meaning you're not sure." He sighs and gives a dry kiss on my lips before rising from my body.

“What are you doing?”

“Stopping myself from doing something you’re not sure about.”

“What’s that supposed to mean?” I don’t try to hide the annoyance in my voice. He sits on the couch and I sit upright, looking at him like he had lost his mind.

“Do you want me to f**k you?”

He throws another bomb at my face. It explodes and leaves pieces of my brain all over the place. Same with my thoughts.

“I... I don’t understand. Why are you asking my opinion on that? I thought myself and the other girls are just here to pleasure you however they want.”

“Whenever a girl who’s sure about wanting to f**k me walks into the room, I know. That’s why I f**k her. But that was not the case with you. You might be a little bold today, but the first day I saw you in here, you look terrified and I couldn’t bring myself to f**k you in that state. Today, you seem to have warmed to me, but you still look unsure about this. That’s why I’m stopping myself right now. I’m only going to f**k you when you are ready.”

“And you think I’m not?”

“You’re not.”

ge of

“What makes you think you can be the judge. that?”

“And what makes you think you can be the judge of that either?” He asks with an annoying smile. I go speechless because his question makes sense.

My hormones might be raging each time he kisses. or touches me. My mind might be telling me my body wants this, but how far am I sure if I’m truly ready?

“It’s movie time. Go put on some comfy clothes and join me.”

“Okay.” My voice is less than a whisper. I’m looking at him in total disbelief as I get on my feet and head to the closet.

I’ll never forgive him for depriving me of having my first o**m.

Chapter 97

ASHANTI’S POV.

My eyes flutter open and I expect to see a pile of masculine flesh and muscles lying by my side, but there isn’t. I listen carefully for the sound of a running shower from the nearby bathroom, but the entire room is as quiet as a grave yard. I step down from the bed to go check for myself, but both the bathroom and Closet are empty.

Alpha Reagan is nowhere to be found.

It's until I come back to the bed that I see a note on the nightstand and I quickly pick it up to read what it says.

"Had to leave early and didn't want to wake you up. Just like yesterday, my

I smile.

I mean, I blush.

I chuckle shyly as I sit down on the bed and read the note till I can recite it offhand.

He left me a note. He f**g left me a note. My heart is playing hopscotch in my chest. I feel like I'm in the sky, flying without wings.

Why does this piece of paper excite me so much?

And what are these butterflies I feel in my stomach?

Do I... Do I have feelings for this man? Am I falling in love with him?

"No!" I shake my head in denial. No, it can't be. I can't fall in love with him. I need to stop these feelings from getting any stronger because if I don't, I'll literally be preparing myself for a gruelling heartbreak.

Alpha Reagan is on a whole different level I'll never be able to match. He's the Lycan King and I'm an ordinary werewolf. There's no way I'll ever be able to meet his standards. He'll never be interested in a girl like me. I'm just a worthless Harem girl he likes to have fun with.

Nothing more.

I'd better stop having feelings for him because the possibility of us having any thing special is less than zero. It's in the negative section of the number line.

Gah!

This frustrating.

At the speed of light, I throw the note back on the nightstand and go into the bathroom to shower. After bathing, I make sure to eat properly and when it's time for me to leave, a driver takes me to the Harem quarters as usual. Throughout the ride, I try my best not to think about Alpha Reagan and the meaning of his kind gestures towards me.

The man has no idea how much he's driving me

crazy.

Once at the Harem, I thank the driver for the ride and step out of the car. As usual, I'm greeted by glares from girls passing by and they gossip about me, but I'm too happy this morning to say anything to them. I don't want to ruin my mood.

It's almost noon, so Tessa won't be in our bedroom. I'll just go there and sleep.

That plan of mine is ruined when I walk into the bedroom and meet Alina comfortably seated on my bed. The moment she sees me, she smiles.

“Turn around and run!” My subconscious mind screams and I really want to do that, but my feet are glued to the floor. I can’t move. Memories of the trashing I went through in her hands during our duel yesterday replay in my mind, causing shudders to run down my spine.

She kicked and punched me mercilessly. She was going to scar my face with her claws if Alpha Reagan had not stopped her. Her actions depicted her hatred for me and even when I look at her seated on my bed, all I can see is anger and fury in her eyes.

I almost lose balance when she rises to her feet.

“And she finally returns.”

I don’t like the way her voice is calm. I prefer when she shouts at me. It’s easier to prepare myself for her attack when she clearly shows me how angry she is. But now that she’s calm, I don’t know what her next move will be and that’s scary.

Chapter 98

“Do you know for how long I’ve been sitting here waiting for you?” Her gaze is glued to my face and her eyes searching for what I do not know feel like razors, giving tiny, stinging cuts on every inch on my face. I wish she would look away. “It’s almost twelve noon and I’ve been here since eight am. Meaning I’ve been seated here, waiting for you to return, for four hours.”

Four hours?

I swear this girl has lost her mind.

“You seem shocked.” She chuckles. “Four hours is indeed a long time to wait for someone while seated on the same spot, isn’t it? You must be asking yourself if I’ve lost my mind.” She walks towards me and only stops when there’s very little space between us. “Well you’re right. I’ve lost my mind, Ashanti.” She gives me a pained smile that reflects the hurtful look in her glistening eyes.

This is not one of her dramatic moments. She’s expressing her true emotions to me. She’s in deep pain.

“I have loved that man called Reagan since the day I understood the meaning of the word, love. I fought like an idiot to get close to him. I won him over. I had him in my palms until

you showed up. Ever since you came to this Harem, things have not been same between us and as the days go by, I can feel myself loosing my hold on him. He’s getting closer

to you. He has chosen you over me on multiple occasions. Yesterday he even sent servants and a driver to take you from the hospital straight to his chambers.”

“I.. I have no idea how that information got to you, but it’s not what you think.” She lets out a loud hysterical laughter that makes me tremble with fear. She laughs so hard that tears leak out of her eyes, down her cheeks, but I know those aren’t tears of joy.

Sorrow.

They are sorrowful tears.

“You must think I’m stupid.”

“Look, Alina...” She stops laughing.

“Be quiet when I’m talking to you.” She warns, but I shake my head. It’s true that she terrifies me, but I refuse to let her bully me openly.

“No, I won’t. It’s not my fault your relationship with Alpha Reagan has been strained and if you’re so miserable about it, how about you try to fix it instead of bullying me?”

“Are you...”

“I’m not done talking.” I rudely cut her off. She backs away slightly with creased brows, giving me a very surprised gaze. “What happened yesterday at the arena was uncalled for. You broke conduct by throwing unexpected punches and kicks and even attempted to claw my face. You owe me an apology for that.” She chuckles.

“I still have until the end of today to tender that apology, but you need to watch out because I’d really hate for you to leave with this world without me having the chance to do so.”

“Are you threatening me?” I ask sternly. She smiles and eyes me from head to toe.

“You have on his clothes. You even smell like him.” I suck in a deep breath and match her scorching gaze. “You should enjoy it while it lasts.” I freeze when she places her palm on my left cheek and caresses it. “Next time, Alpha Reagan won’t be quick enough to stop me.” I slap her hand off of my face and take several steps away from her.

“There won’t be a next time.” I sneer.

“Let’s watch and see.” Her smile broadens and she proceeds to walk out the room. An exasperated sigh leaves my chest as I hastily shut the door behind her.

Why won’t she just leave me alone?

Chapter 99

ASHANTI’S POV.

After the night of my deprived o**m, I spent the next night with Alpha Reagan again, but the following night, he called in another girl and only the Moon knew how upset I was. I almost marched to his chambers to ask him what the hell he

thought he was doing.

He invites me over and treats me like a queen. He refuses to have sex with me in the name of waiting for me to be ready to have sex with him, but he goes ahead and has sex with other girls. Is he toying with my feelings?

“He is driving me crazy without even realizing it.” I lament, turning off the shower and stepping out of the shower area of the bathroom. It’s seven pm and I just had the last bath of the day. Since I have nothing else to do and nowhere to go, I’ll just go to bed once Tessa leaves for night duty, which is serving men.

Yeah, you heard me right. She has finally been called up to serve the Lycan men at the lounge and I do not need to tell you she’s fuming.

I use my hand towel to dry my body before tying a bigger towel around my body. When I get into the bedroom, Tessa is fidgeting on the bed. She looks very nervous, it makes me chuckle.

“Tessa I’ve said you’ll be fine!” I try to assure her.

She shoots me a dirty side-eye.

“You’re the same person who said those men are vampires ready to latch onto any unsuspecting girl and suck her dry.”

“Touchè!” I head over to the closet and open up my set and open up my section. The top shelf contains my lotions and perfumes and every other body cream accessory. Sliding down my towel from my body, I take out my body lotion and start applying it on my body while looking at Tessa who keeps fidgeting.

I’ve grown so used to her that I feel comfortable standing naked in her presence.

“You’ll be fine.”

“Yeah right! Unlike you, I don’t have a Delta or an Alpha who’s going to save me from the hands of any man who chooses to have me for the night.” She cries.

This is really getting to her. I have never seen Tessa, get so worked up over something. She’s always very confident about whatever she does. This is truly not her domain.

“I don’t know what else to say to you, Tess. It’s like. every word that comes out of my mouth irritates. you the more”

“Yeah. It’d be better if you just shut up and let me lament in peace.” I chuckle lightly, shaking my head.

I understand her frustration. I felt the same way on my first day, but I was lucky someone was there to rescue me. I hope someone comes to her rescue. The moment I’m done putting on my pyjamas, the room door opens up and one of the H***. Tessa falls on her bed and writhes her body in agony, crying out loudly. I fight my urg*e to laugh.

“I hate my life!” She screams at the top of her voice before rising from the bed and straightening her body. I know comforting words won’t do her any good right now, so I simply say;

“Good luck.” And kiss her cheek.

“Now you’re gonna make me cry.” Her eyes water. “What’s going on here?” Someone asks from the door. We both turn to look and there stands Hayley, looking all confused as to why we are suddenly hugging and kissing each other. Tessa and I quickly disperse.

“I uh... it’s time for me to go.” Says Tessa, heading to the door. “Good night girls.”

“Good night. Take care. Have fun.” I shout out to her and she nods as she leaves.

“She’s going to be terrified once she gets into that lounge.” Hayley deciphers. I nod in agreement, trying to recall how terrified I was on my first day in there. The amount of men. Their intimidating looks, all that alcohol, and the fact that you have no right to protest when any man touches you. They can do whatever they want with you. I shudder in

F**g ridiculous.

I shove those awful thoughts at the back of my mind and focus on Hayley who is now seated on my bed. We’ve grown quite close these past days and she even spent the night here last night. 2

Chapter 100

I love her company and I’m happy she’s here with me again.

“Here.” She hands me a bottle of orange juice. “I managed to sneak two of these out of the cafeteria after dinner. I already drank mine. You can have this one.”

”

“Thank you.” I take the juice from her smiling. That was very brave of you. I’ve always thought of doing something like this, but never dared to actually pull through with it.” I explain to her as I uncork the juice and drink a good quantity of the juice. The sweet, fruity taste of the juice makes me crave more. I have the urge to empty the bottle. now, but I have to save some for later.

“G**d, I love fruit juices!” I exclaim with a fat smile on my face. “May the Moon goddess grant you all, your heart desires, Hayley. You’ve made my night. with this.”

“I’m glad I could put this very fat smile on your face.” She rises from the bed and I give her a confused look.

“Are you leaving already?”

“Yes. I’m afraid I have to go. Rhea was not too thrilled about me spending the night out yesterday. because there was no one to fetch her water when she got thirsty at night. She gave me until eight pm to be back and it’s already seven fifty.”

“Ah...” I nod my head knowingly. “I see. You should go then.”

“Yeah. Goodnight and enjoy your fruit juice.” I raise the container towards her and I nod.

“I sure will.” Sadness fills my heart when she exits the bedroom and closes the door behind her. I really looked forward to chatting with her for the better part of the night, but as usual, Rhea has happened. A frustrated sigh escapes my chest I stare at the bottle of juice in my hand. “It’ll be better if I just finish you and go to bed,” I whisper to the non- living thing, then proceed to c h g its content and slam the empty bottle on my nightstand. It’s now nothing, but trash.

Rising to my feet, I head to the bathroom to brush my teeth and that's when my mind starts to fog. I stop in my tracks and blink my eyelids several times, trying to clear the fog in my head, but that, seems to make things worse because when I finally snap my eyes open again, I see furniture flying from one place to another.

"What the f**k!" I slur, s*g forward slightly as I watch my bed and that of Tessa, flying over each other, exchanging spots. It's a terrifying sight and I should scream, but an overwhelming headrush makes me feel fascinated, so I laugh. I throw my head back and laugh hysterically and it starts spinning like a roller coaster. My vision goes blurry and I feel like I'm on top of the world right

now.

I am the Lycan King. The Moon goddess.

My room door snaps open and I turn to look, but all I see are silhouettes of two people making their way towards me. My mind is fuzzy and I'm still laughing at the flying furniture in my room as the two people who just got in grab my arms and start pulling me out of the bedroom.

"You had better be taking me to get more orange juice," I tell them, looking left and right, but their faces, I can still not make out. Once we step out in the hallway, I burst into laughter again when I notice that we are walking on the ceiling while the tiled floor is above us.

"Even the ceiling and the floor have switched places." I slur, giggling like a fool.

And the walls, were they always this white? They look so hard. I bet I'll get bruised just by touching it.

The next minute, all the euphoria is gone and my head feels slow, steady, and relaxing. It's like I'm riding a calm wave. I want to ask where these

people are taking me, but why ask when I already know the answer?

To get more orange juice.

I turn to the person on my left, flash them a smile and do the same to the person on my right.

They are G*d sent.