

## **TLOA Lycan 1193**

### **Chapter 1193 - Selena (7)**

"Tell the others not to disturb the girl," Xander said as he spoke to the man he met before he went upstairs.

Xander pointed at Selena, making sure that the man knew who the girl he was referring to was.

The man raised his eyebrows in surprise, while his eyes expressed great curiosity. "Who is that girl?" he asked curiously.

"You don't need to know," Xander said in a calm tone, but when he saw the interested look on the man's face, he stressed it once again. "No one was to touch her or speak to her, otherwise they would have to deal with me directly."

Xander had been in this organization long enough, so he knew exactly what kind of people he had to deal with on a daily basis.

"Okay," the man replied reluctantly.

He was indeed curious about the cute girl that Xander had brought to this place, but Xander's threat was far more terrifying. No one in their right mind would want to deal directly with Xander, given the man's reputation.

Thus, although many of them cast curious glances at Selena and were clearly interested in asking her or approaching her, none of them did so. Because they knew; being on the receiving end of Xander's wrath wasn't the wisest thing to do.

Meanwhile, after Xander disappeared, Selena could only sit there, surveying her surroundings a little bored.

She was surprised at the people who looked eager to talk to her, but also seemed reluctant.

Actually, Selena didn't mind at all if they wanted to come over to her and start a small talk with her, because waiting for someone was a tedious activity...

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Selena was so bored and sleepy since she had to wait for Xander.

The bottle of mineral water she was holding had long run out. An hour had passed, but Xander had not returned.

Selena yawned and stretched because she felt too stiff after sitting in the same place for over an hour.

"May I know where the toilet is?" Selena asked a woman passing nearby.

The woman looked surprised when Selena spoke to her and after the shock had subsided, she pointed to her left. "There," she said simply.

And when Selena said thanks, she just nodded slowly. No smile.

Selena got off her seat and walked in the direction the girl pointed to, hearing some whispers around her.

Maybe for normal humans, it wasn't possible to hear this, but it was certainly a different case with Selena. She could hear them quite well.

"She is the woman that Xander brought."

"She is the woman who came along with Xander."

"I've never seen Xander come with a woman."

"Is that his girlfriend?"

"Xander said she's not his girlfriend."

"Do you believe that? He couldn't possibly bring a stranger to this place."

And there were many more whispers among those people talking about who Selena really was and assuming a relationship between her and Xander.

Selena wasn't angry, instead she loved hearing them gossip about her. She even slowed down so she could hear more of their conversation.

However, the more surprising thing happened when she was done with her business and came out to wash her hands. She could see about five women waiting for her right outside the cubicle's door.

Seeing the five women, Selena raised her eyebrows in confusion, but since none of them came to her to say anything, Selena continued her activities to wash her hands.

But, through the mirror in front of her, Selena could see that the five women were scrambling to push each other, so they could start a conversation with her.

Therefore, to save time and also to relieve them from boredom, Selena chose to make it easy for them.

"Is there something you want to ask me?" she asked with a friendly smile on her lips. "If you have something to say or ask, just do it," Selena said as softly as possible.

Then, a girl with short brown hair, stepped forward, and asked something that was a question mark for all those present.

"Are you Xander's lover?" she asked hesitantly. They had been warned not to talk to this woman, but it seemed that curiosity sometimes trumped fear.

On the other hand, when Selena heard the question, a wide smile graced her lips.

"Of course!" she said cheerfully and she heard whispers like; I already guessed. My guess is right.

"But why didn't Xander tell us you were his woman?" the woman asked again, remembering that Xander didn't say that to Ronan, the man who had received a message from Xander not to approach Selena.

"Oh, about that," Selena said calmly, leaning her waist against the sink behind her. "He's just shy. He's not used to sharing our love life."

And Selena felt very happy when she saw the women in front of her were surprised to hear Selena's statement.

What love life... Selena was just able to find Xander after almost two weeks of searching for him. Oops!

But, Selena didn't really care. No one would know. And now, she was engrossed in cooking up stories about herself and Xander.

At least this way, the women who liked Xander could take a step back now.

"Aren't you afraid of Xander?" one of them asked.

"Why should I be afraid?" Selena asked, tilting her head.

"He looks..." the girl hesitated, trying to find the right words to describe Xander. "He looks a little scary. I feel intimidated whenever I'm around him."

Xander did look mysterious and dangerous, but that was where his charm came from. It was just that, a man like this could only be admired from afar, because once you got close, you would feel uncomfortable with his very existence.

Meanwhile, Selena laughed when she heard the question. "I can be much scarier than him."

Of course the five women did not believe it. How could this tiny woman before them be so much scarier than that scary man?

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The conversation about the attack at the beach party and the reprisal that would be carried out turned out to take far longer than Xander had imagined.

However, the expression on his face instantly darkened when he didn't find Selena on the seat he had left her earlier.

"Where is the girl?" Xander asked Ronan in a cold tone.