

TWO - WANTED By The Lycan Kings

JASMINE's POV

"Follow me," The man from earlier said. And quietly, I followed, no longer reluctant.

I entered the passenger seat of his car while he got inside the driver's seat and started up the car.

"Jasmine, right?" He asked, breaking the uncomfortable silence.

"Yes," I replied curtly, not in the mood to talk.

"I see. Call me Zion," he replied.

Wait! I could get some information from him.

"Why do they want me?" I questioned, referring to the Lycan kings. I had no idea what their names were and only knew they were triplets.

He hesitated momentarily before answering, "It's not my place to talk on this."

Wow... I guess I wouldn't be getting any information from him then.

Silence settled in the car again. My mind raced with thousands of thoughts, trying to piece together the puzzle of my sudden fate. I couldn't come up with an answer, though, so I decided to wait till I arrived at my new pack.

Eclipse pack was still far away since it was a long-distance journey to the pack house.

Soon after, we arrived. Damn, this city was beyond gorgeous. Eclipse pack was the wealthiest and most luxurious pack since that's where the Lycan kings resided.

I stared in awe at the beautiful decorations as we drove past. At least that could distract my mind from my pending doom.

I was beyond scared to meet the lycan kings; I wondered if the rumors about them were true. I asked what they wanted me for.

"We've arrived," Zion announced.

We were parked in front of the most luxurious mansion I have ever seen. The other buildings stood no chance to this magnificent one. I guess this was the pack house.

"Follow me," Zion ordered as he led the way into the packhouse. My heart was beating furiously, and my nerves were at their peak.

We passed some men who looked to be of high ranks dressed in suits and some women rooming around with slutty dresses.

What in the world?

Their eyes followed me as they stared at me like I was a strange being who didn't belong here. Well, I don't think I do either; I belonged in my home, inside my room, and lying on my bed. But after what happened today, I wasn't even sure I belonged there either.

'Is that a human? She has no wolf scent,' I heard someone whisper, making my heart drop. They continued whispering among themselves.

The Eclipse pack wasn't only the richest, but the pack members were known for their advanced special abilities. I wasn't prepared for my cover blowing over this early.

I was expecting Zion to say something, but he didn't seem to acknowledge what they were whispering about and led me to an office door.

"Wait here; I'll inform them of your presence first," Zion said and entered the office room.

You bet I'm going to eavesdrop, of course.

"I think she's a human or some sort of damaged werewolf, but I still brought her here like ordered," I heard Zion speak.

I'm pretty sure this is the part where I accept I'm fucked.

"Bring her in," I heard a deep voice order. Unconsciously, I shivered on hearing his voice like velvet.

I quickly adjusted and pretended I wasn't just listening to their conversation. The door opened, and Zion stepped out.

"Go in, and just a little warning, do not get on their bad side," he warned and walked away.

I wanted to run away, but I was pretty sure I wouldn't get any far, so reluctantly, I pushed the door open and stepped in.

My mouth dropped, and I stared in awe at the sight before me. Three tanned, muscular men were seated on a lounge, their legs spread out in man spread.

To say they were gorgeous was a massive understatement. They looked like Greek gods; it was like they had just stepped out of a well-edited front page of a magazine. Except they were real! Right in front of me.

They all had silky black hair that belonged in a hair product commercial. One had gorgeous gray eyes, another had piercing black eyes, and the last one had hazel eyes. They looked to be slightly above 6ft.

“Come closer,” one of them ordered. Nervously, I walked closer to where they were seated.

“I’m Ryan, and these are my brothers, Zachary and Nathan,” the one with blue eyes said.

Zachary was the one with black eyes, and Nathan had Hazel eyes.

“Are you a human?” Zachary questioned, staring at me with so much intensity. Having all their attention on me was too intimidating, and I felt like I could pass out.

“N-no,” I answered, my voice shaky.

Zachary lifted one of his eyebrows questioningly but didn’t push it any further, luckily.

“Mate!” I heard a voice from inside me growl.

What was that? HOLY SHIT! DID MY WOLF JUST MAKE AN APPEARANCE???

The lycan king's eyes darkened as they looked at me; I think they must have noticed the change in my scent.

Ryan, who was seated in the middle, pulled me down, so I was kneeling before them.

“I think we’ve found our mate,” he whispered with a smirk.

What did he mean by ours? So I was mated to all three of them? The moon goddess usually gave triplets only one mate.

I was mated to not one but three lycan kings! The wealthiest, most powerful, and most dangerous kings to ever exist!

Holy shit!

“Welcome, little mate,” Zachary whispered.