

FIVE - WANTED By The Lycan Kings

JASMINE's POV

I ran to my quarters and quickly entered my room, ignoring the questioning look I received from the girls seated in the sitting room.

“Hey, why do you look like you just saw a ghost?” Yuri asked, sitting up from her previous lying position on the bed.

Her eyes took in my disheveled appearance and a smirk formed on her face.

“Oh, rather, just had a steamy moment,” she teased.

“Ugh, please! I think I'm dying. Fuck I'm going to pass out,” I grumbled and fell flat on my bed. My face pressed against my soft pillows.

“Do you want to talk about it?” she asked. I heard her footsteps moving closer to me, and seconds later, she stroked my hair in a comforting manner.

“I don't even know,” I replied, my voice muffled because of the pillow.

“Hey, come on,” she said softly. She gently raised me so I was looking directly at her.

“You know you can talk about anything with me, right? We're in this together, and just know I'll be here to listen whenever and calm you down,” she whispered.

There was just something about her, something so comforting that made me see her as my guardian angel in this hell hole.

“The triples are my mate” I whispered under my breath.

She let out a loud gasp and stared at me with her eyes wide open in shock.

“You're mated to the three lycan kings???” She asked in shock, maintaining a low tone so no one heard us outside.

“Yep,” I muttered.

“Then why are you still here? Shouldn't you be in the royal quarters or something?” She asked, her confusion written all over her face.

“Oh, funny story, they don't think I'm worthy to stand amongst them as their mate, so I'm still here. Well fuck them, I don't even want them as my mate anyways,” I said and rolled my eyes.

“Aw,” she pouted.

“That must have been tough for you. I have no idea what I would do if I found my mate and he didn’t want me,” she said sadly and pulled me for a quick hug.

“Yeah, whatever, I’m fine. Just don’t mention this to anyone,” I said, even though my heart felt like a sword was stabbed inside, and what was left was for the triplet to aggressively pull it out by officially rejecting me.

“I promise I won’t. Now Ms, that doesn’t explain why you looked like you just had an intense sex marathon” she teased.

“Please don’t remind me of that,” I grumbled, feeling my cheeks heat up. My face would probably be a deep red of red by now.

“Common, did you guys do it? What was it like? Sorry, don’t mind me; I’m just really curious about what sex would be like with all three of the sexy lycan kings,” she giggled excitedly.

“No, we did not, but things got heated,” I replied, feeling a bit embarrassed about talking about it.

“Was it good?” She asked, her eyes glowing in excitement.

“Very. Now that’s the issue,” I groaned, hiding my face in the pillow again.

“Girl, that’s normal, they are your mates, after all, and they are rumors that the triplets are so good in bed, and the girls they fucked came begging back for more.” She giggled.

“Your attraction to them would be ten times worse since they are your mates,” she said.

“Ugh,” I groaned in annoyance.

This place was bizarre!

It freaked me out to see the girls here were all ready to please their masters and most of them wanted to be the lycan king’s exclusive slave since apparently it comes with more perks and power.

What freaked me out even more was that I was slowly becoming like them. Why on earth did I suddenly want to please the Lycan kings?

Why did my body crave them so much?

“Let’s get your mind off this. It’s time to go to the gym room anyways”

“Gym room?” I was very confused.

Yuri smirked.

“Well, it's not your typical gym. We are required to be in our best shape at all times. We have sessions every day.” She replied.

“Of course, they would make a rule like that,” I said in annoyance.

We headed to the fitness center, which was more like a luxurious spa with state-of-the-art equipment. We sure were treated with luxury for a slave.

Several girls were already there, some working on their yoga mats while some were running on the treadmill. Only two girls were lifting weights.

“Oh, there you are; I've been waiting to meet this bitch” I heard a high-pitched voice say and turned to see a girl with short black bob hair glaring at me angrily.

“Stop it, Lola,” Yuri tried to defend me.

“I'm not doing anything. I just want to let Jasmine know she won't survive more than a month here,” she said darkly.

She leaned in closer and whispered in my ear.

“If I were you, I'd watch my back closely. The bullet isn't so far from you anymore,” Lola warned and walked to one of the treadmills as if nothing happened.

I was getting death threats already???