

SEVEN - WANTED By The Lycan Kings

Jasmine's POV

“Thank you, Yuri,” I said to my roommate as soon as she finished applying the white cool gel over the bruises.

“Make sure you cover this up and let it heal completely, okay? The alphas must not find out about this, and you have to be cautious.” Yuri said, and I nodded.

I couldn't become a free-use slave; that was the worst thing that could happen to me in this situation. I silently cursed the girl who had pushed me and caused this to happen.

I remembered the look of hatred she had given me before switching to a sorry one like a pair actress. No wonder Lola and the other she-wolves were giggling. I was sure the blonde bitch had planned the whole thing with Lola, as I had seen them standing together earlier. They knew how things worked around here and how we were supposed to be perfect and flawless.

A tiny scratch, wound, injury, or bruise could derank us as slaves. Of course, this was their plan to get into my position and please the alphas. Lola was gorgeous and had a slim, curvy, and perfect body with a flawless face. With that alone, I could tell she was of high rank and belonged to a high rank or very important male wolf.

With me gone or deemed unfit for the position, getting into the alpha's bed would make things easier for her. I wrinkled my nose at the thought. And a part of me was irritated at the thought of Lola getting in bed with my mates. I frowned; I was not too fond of the idea. I couldn't let the Alphas find out about the bruise on my knee.

“Yes, I will be cautious.” I nodded and someone knocked on the door. We both turned our heads toward the closed wooden door, and we heard a deep voice from behind.

“Yuri”

I turned to look at her, and she gave a reassuring smile. She had been summoned by her master; I knew what that meant; after all, we were sex slaves. “Take care of yourself; I'll be back soon,” She said and stood up. I nodded and watched her walk out of the room.

I laid down on my bed, it was smaller than what I was used to, but I couldn't complain. I stared blankly at the wall for some minutes before sleeping off.

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A knock woke me from sleep, “Jasmine, the alpha kings have requested your presence.”

My heart skipped a beat, and I hesitated before saying an “okay” loudly enough so the guard would hear me. Yuri had not returned since the guard summoned her a few hours ago, and it was almost dusk.

I had prepared for this earlier; I wore a thick layer of clothes and tried to walk normally so nothing would seem suspicious. I opened the door to see the guard that had knocked earlier standing outside with a straight face; he had been sent to escort me. I gulped as he started walking, leading me to where the alphas were, and I walked behind him, my gaze on the ground.

We stopped in front of a familiar voice; I could feel my heart racing. “You may walk in.” I heard a familiar voice; it was Alpha Ryan's voice.

The door opened, and the guard pushed me inside. “A...alpha,” I gulped and bowed nervously before the triplet.

“Leaves!” Alpha Zachary said in a commanding tone, his voice cold as winter. I knew he wasn't referring to me but to the guard that had escorted me. The guard beside me bowed and muttered, “Yes, Alpha Zachary, if there is anything you need, I shall be right outside.” The man with a massive build said and walked outside, closing the door behind him.

I stood nervously inside the spacious room with the alphas. I had never been so nervous in my life; the room was quiet, and the atmosphere quite heavy. The triplets said nothing, only stared at me with a glass of wine each in their hands as if I was some sort of art on display. I was uncomfortable as I stood there wordlessly for minutes, my fingers playing with each other and my gaze unmovingly on the ground.

“Raise your head, sweetheart,” I heard the flirty, lively voice of Alpha Nathan. I pursed my lips and slowly raised my head up to meet his gorgeous gray eyes. I had never seen a more beautiful pair of gray eyes. They looked unearthly; I almost gasped, and my lips parted slightly; it was like I was seeing him again for the first time. The mood goddess has given me such breathtakingly beautiful mates. It was no wonder why the other enslaved people wanted to crawl into their beds. I couldn't ignore the attraction I felt towards them.

I stared unblinkingly at Alpha Nathan, his gray eyes with lurking danger behind them drawing me in. “Breathe,” I heard him say, and I came back to my senses. Blinking rapidly as my cheeks turned slightly pink, he had caught me admiring his beautiful eyes.

“Why are you dressed like we're in the middle of winter?” I heard Alpha Ryan's voice, and I froze. My breath hitched, and I immediately became even more nervous than before. I had covered every part of my body and dressed in thick layers of cloth because of the little injury on my knee. I didn't want the alpha to get suspicious.

“Hmm,” I heard Alpha Zachary hum. His brown eyes raked all over my clothed body. “Strip.” my eyes widened at his word. That one word made my knees weak.

“A...alpha Zach-”

“Now,” he interrupted me, and I bit my lower lip, trying to look for an excuse; I couldn't let the alphas see my bruised knees, so I cried inside me.

“P... Period, my p... Period,” I lied nervously.

“I do not smell any blood from you,” Alpha Nathan said sharply.

“Are you lying to us, girl?” Alpha Zachary said, narrowing his eyes, and my heart began to race; I was in trouble.

I felt someone yank me from behind. “Take it off now, sweetheart, don't waste our time,” Alpha Ryan whispered to me. I felt all the hair on my body stand as I felt his breath on my neck. I didn't have a choice; my eyes watered, and I felt like crying as I began to strip slowly. My jacket came off first, and then my tank top, the boots, the high socks, and not-so-tight blue pants, and I was left in my underwear: a matching lace panties and a bra with a tiny ribbon In front. I felt naked, and the atmosphere was tense.

The room temperature dropped, and I felt their gaze on me. I bit my lips until I thought I was going to bleed; they stared at my bruised knees, their face twisted in anger.

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Although Yuri had added the gel and helped me clean the wound to stop the bleeding, it hadn't completely closed up as the accident had happened only a few hours ago. I was now left in my underwear In front of the triplet with my body exposed for them to see, my bruised knees included.

“Alpha Nathan ”

“How did that happen?” I heard Alpha Zachary's voice, which had grown colder, if that was possible. I felt the triplet's anger, and I felt like I was going to choke in the room. The atmosphere was tense, and I stood there nervous and in fear.

“Answer me!” The alpha growled at me, and I could feel Alpha Ryan's grip on my arm tighten.

“A... Alpha Zachary,” my voice trembled. I was going to get thrown out by my mates to be a free slave; the thought broke me, and I felt a teardrop slide down my cheek.