

Chapter 209

"Careful," Carmela winces, faking pain as Antonio places his cock at her entrance, "it's my first time."

"I don't take orders from anyone little doll," Antonio grunts with pleasure as he shoves into her breaking her hymen and blood coat his cock as he continues to fuck her.

The hymen is fake and so is the blood.

When Carmela told Lithoha what the king said about her being his second chance mate, Lithoha suggested that making her appear pure, untouched and chaste in the eyes of the king could give her more worth but knowing the king had magic and could probably sense it, Lithoha used a herbal concoction to tighten Carmela's broken hymen and for the blood, it is sheep's blood which was put in a very thin nylon and inserted inside her, so once Antonio penetrated, the nylon burst and the blood spilled.

Antonio slaps her face lightly as he thrusts, seeing her looking lost though pleased.

"What's the matter little doll, don't like the way I fuck you?"

"I do," Carmela fakes a moan, "I – you're the king and I've never done this before. I feel shy," her voice is breathless and she looks away coyly.

"A modest doll," Antonio smirks, "don't worry, when I'm done with you, you'll be the naughtiest one in the land."

Carmela chuckles, pulling him down for a kiss. "I look forward to it."

She looks forward to becoming his queen, the Lycan queen. It is the only hope she has of getting her father out of prosecution, even Tatum would



not dare to go against the Lycan king.

As much as she hates him for always using and then abusing her, he is still her father and he knows all her secrets and if he goes ahead with his threat to expose her, things could go bad for her.

She hooks her legs around Antonio's back and hugs him tighter as he begins to fill her up, slamming faster and faster, chasing his orgasm.

She needs to keep him under her thumb like she did with Tatum in the past before he suddenly snapped out of it but this time, she has nothing to manipulate Antonio with so her only weapons are her body and a powerful love potion that Lithoha is working on.

Antonio slams faster and faster and they both yell and scream as he jerks and empties his balls into her, claiming her lips in a deep kiss.

"Ah," he exhales, rolling to the side of the bed and taking a cigarette which he lights and passes to her but she shakes her head in refusal and Antonio smirks. "I have a lot of bad to make out of this good girl that you are."

She smokes but Lithoha's instructions were clear. She has to appear to be a timid shy girl who has kept herself grounded to fulfil a prophecy but now the king comes to claim her and she finds his charm alluring and cannot resist him. 1

That is the image she has to portray, Antonio must believe that he owns her entirely even if Tatum is her fated mate.

Antonio claps his hand and seven beautiful women enter the room, dressed in white flowing gowns, each holding a golden box.

"Pick one," he says to Carmela with a small smile.



She looks from Antonio to the women and picks the third woman in the line and the woman immediately steps forward, bows to Antonio, lowers the box and opens it to reveal a shiny diamond and emerald necklace with large stones but it's the inscription of her name on the top that catches her attention the most.

"I had it made specifically for you and it's only the tip of my iceberg," he says smugly before he turns serious. "You must reject Tatum for you to recognise me as your second chance mate and then the kingdom will be yours, little doll."

Carmela smiles nervously at him, her heart pounding. Is there something Lithoha can do to this effect because Tatum is not her mate, her father killed her real mate when he came to claim her on the day she turned eighteen.

No one else knows this but the two of them, another one of their many secrets.

"I will reject him for you my king," she replies in a soft coquettish one, "but may I plead for a little time, it will not be so easy, considering our circumstance."

"I am not a very patient man, little doll but you can have your time but no more when I say no more," Antonio replies, the pleasantness vanishing from his voice and the look in his eyes tells Carmela that he is indeed as dangerous as they say he is.


He can never find out the truth, he can never know she is an impostor, she needs him and she will do everything humanly possible and otherwise to keep him.

Once he marks her, she would share some of his Lycan powers and even if he rejects her or breaks out of it, the bond will still be sacred and she



would still have her powers.

 **Collins Patrick** author

Thank you for reading 

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