

THE LYCAN KING'S SECOND CHANCE MATE

Chapter 0411



CHAPTER TWO HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-THREE.

REAGAN'S POV.

"Selena." I shriek, unable to fathom the fact that she's standing before me right now. She has that pitiful look she used to bind me in her bonds in the past with and she's staring at me as though she wants to burst into tears.

"Alpha Reagan." She responds in a low, shaky voice. "I'm very sorry for showing up here like this, unannounced. You are probably tired from work and you need to rest. I hate to interrupt that, but the issue that brought me here is very severe." She explains in the most sorry tone I've ever heard in my life. I squint my eyelids and crease my brows as I shoot her a confused look.

"What severe issue could that be?"

"I can't fall asleep."

"Huh?"

"I've tried several times, but I can't bring myself to fall asleep in that bedroom all by myself because everything feels very strange."

"What do you mean you can't fall asleep because everything feels strange? You've lived in this Castle before, Selena."

"But I didn't have to sleep all alone in a massive bedroom. We used to share a bedroom and you made sure to tuck me in and cuddle me every night before I

went to bed, that's why I never got scared in the beginning." She argues firmly and I let out a heavy sigh of exasperation.

This girl will be the end of me pretty soon.

She's trying to guilt trip me into letting her come into this bedroom and spend the night with me.

"If it won't be too much trouble, can I please spend the night in there with you?" She says, pointing into the bedroom and I turn to look behind to make sure it's my bedroom she's referring to.

It actually is.

I quickly whip my head back in her direction and shake my head in denial.

"No, you can't."

"Please, it's going to be just for tonight. I'm sure if I sleep with you tonight, I'll get used to the environment and I won't need to bother you anymore tomorrow. Please." She calmly explains, but I still shake my head in denial.

First, I don't want to spend the night with her. Who knows what temptations she'll throw my way until I give in and do the one thing I know I'll regret and resent myself for if I dare do it now.

Second, I know she's lying when she says it'll be just for today. If I let this girl get into this bedroom and spend the night with me, she's going to come again tomorrow and the next tomorrow with different excuses. I cannot risk it.

And finally, Ashanti is the only

woman I have ever spent the night with in here and I want it to stay that way. This room holds our happiest and saddest memories together. It's like Our sacred temple and I do not

want to defy it by bringing any other woman into it, let alone my ex.noveldrama

The thought of betraying Ashanti like that sends chills down my spine.

I could never!

Calmly, I step out of the room and close the door behind me. I can see the expression on Selena's face go from expectant to confused. She must be wondering why I'm stepping out of the room instead.

Looking down at her, I.1

want to teffher that no excuse she gives me would make me let her spend the night with me in that bedroom, instead I say;

"Let's go back to your bedroom. I'll tuck you in so you can fall asleep."

Her eyes widen in shock.

"Youâ€¦ you want us to go to my bedroom instead?"

"Yes."

"Butâ€¦"

"Come on." I cut her off and walk past her, leading the way back to her bedroom which is located at the other wing of the floor.

My initial plan was to let her stay on the floor above, but Kyle advised I let her stay on the same floor with me so she doesn't feel like I'm trying to distance myself from her.

Even now, I'm only going to tuck her in because don't want to seem too obvious that I don't want to have anything to do with her. Kyle said to keep draw closer to me so she can let her guard down and let

something slip. That's eve

I'm

trying to do.

Chapter 0412



"I don't get why you won't just let me spend the night with you in your bedroom. We are mates, for crying out loud and this wouldn't be the first time we'd be spending the night together. Or, have you forgotten all the crazy things we used to do in the past?"

There's a cocky smile on her face as she focuses her gaze on me. I ignore her and walk over to the bed.

"Get on the bed." I calmly instruct. Her smile quickly fades and is replaced with a serious look. A ridge forms between her brows as she creases them. She's walking towards me and the moment she gets too close for my liking, I step away from her and round the bed to the other side.

"Why are you being so cold?" She asks softly, wearing her deceptively innocent look. I nearly roll my eyes at her.

"I'm exhausted, Selena. Now, I'd really appreciate it if you get on the bed so I can tuck you in. I need to go to bed early so I can wake up on time tomorrow."

"Oh..." She exclaims softly. "I'm sorry." A quiet sigh of relief leaves my chest when she hastily gets on the bed. Calmly, I lower myself by her side on the bed and gently pull her into my arms.

She smells very nice. I can still perceive the smell of her pheromone but it has absolutely no effect on me. In the past, holding her this close could do wonders to my body. I would get all hot and have this very feral urge to kiss

her, take off her clothes and make love to her all night, but right now, I don't have any of those urges. It doesn't even feel like I'm holding a sexually active woman in my arms.

I'm truly over this girl.noveldrama

Everyday I pray for Kyle to find something very repulsive about her past so that I'll be sure that she's not the one the Moon goddess wants me to end up with. I really can't be with this girl.

"The feel of being in your arms has not changed. It feels the same as it did five years ago." She says, snuggling closer and I'm looking down at her blonde hair like she's crazy. "So comfortable and warm. Like heaven."

Why then did you cheat on me in the past if my arms feel like heaven?

That's the question I want to ask her right now, but I decide not to.

"Do you know why I always want to be in your arms?" She asks yet again, despite my silence.

"No." I answer dryly. She raises her head and looks at me with her face beaming with a big smile.

"When I'm in your arms, I feel like nothing in the world can hurt me. I feel like I'm floating."

Yeah, but you still went and cheated on me!

"Is that so?" I ask, flashing her a tight smile.

"Yeah." She nods and places her head again on my chest.

"Are you going to leave when I fall asleep?"

"Yes, I will."

"What if I said you shouldn't?"

I roll my eyes hard.

"I have to."

She looks at me again.

"And you know why. I told you a few minutes ago.

"You have to sleep early so you can wake up early."

"Exactly."

"But you can stay the night here." She

slowly losing my patience

bornly insists and I'm

s to en.swnovels v

"If you don't stop talking and sleep already, leave." I warn in a calm but serious tone and immediately, she seals her lips and drops her head on my chest again.

Tomorrow, when I meet Kyle, the first I'll say to him is that

do

Sweet

This girl is a lot more irritating than I thought.

I need help!

Chapter 0413



REAGAN'S POV.

I'm still flustered by what happened last night. Selena showing up at my room door completely took me unaware. She's really not going to back down anytime soon. She has returned to take back whatever place she thinks she still has in my life and she's not playing about it. Kyle needs to act fast so I can know what to do about her soon enough because if this goes on for long, I'm going to lose my mind. I can't continue...

The next word disappears from my mind and I come to halt when I see the scenario unfolding before my eyes. I'm standing at the entrance to dining room where I usually eat my breakfast and instead of seeing an already set table and my main servant, Charlotte, ushering me to go in and eat, I'm met with a whole ass intense scenery of Selena, with an apron tied around her waist, giving orders to my servants who are carrying bowls of food and cutleries in and out of the dinning, walking briskly with terrified looks on their faces. They all look like they are having a difficult morning and I cannot blame them.noveldrama

Just being around Selena makes ones day difficult, not to talk of receiving orders from her.

And now the big question. What in the seven hells is going on here?

Slowly, my eyes scan the surroundings, searching for one person in particular. Charlotte.

But she's nowhere to be found. Maybe she can tell me what's going on here.

"Alpha Reagan!" Selena's shrill voice jabs me out of my thoughts. I nearly tremble on my spot as I drag my eyes in her direction. Her face is beaming with a wide grin as she bounces over to where I'm standing.

"Selena. Hi." I greet awkwardly, trying to flash her a forced smile but I fail woefully. I am too shocked to play pretend this morning.

First was showing up at my door unannounced last night and now, coming down to a chaotic dining room.

"Good morning. How did you sleep?"

"Good morning, Selena, I slept well, thank you." I reply in a very formal tone, looking down at her face. A few moments go by before the smile on her face fades and she titles her head the side, giving me something like a dissapointed look.

"Aren't you going to ask me about my night? Don't you want to know how it was?"

Yes. I don't.

That's what I want to tell her right now. I even open my mouth to say the words but my brain filters them out and instead I say. "How was your night?"

In a dry tone.

"Well..." She slurs, stepping closer to me. With her eyes staring deep into mine, she stretches her hand forward and points her index finger on my chest. I suck in a deep breath as she traces a lazy line on my suit jacket from my chest, down to my torso whilst smiling up at me with that devilish look in her eyes. "How about you ask the question like you really mean it?"

My brows trip my hairline.

What?

"Huh?"

"The question was too dry. Try asking it with another tone. You know, a wetter tone." Her teeth sink into her button lip as she flashes me a seductive look with her index finger still drawing lazy lines all over my chest.

I'm not going to engage in this conversation with her.

Ignoring her last statement, I look over her shoulders, into the dinning room that's no longer in chaos. The servants are done setting the table and they've all left.

"I need to eat my breakfast and head to the office."

"Ah. Yeah! Breakfast. Of course! Come on." She takes my right hand and drags me over to the dinning where she pulls out the the seat and I reluctantly take it. "I was up since six am I wanted to be the one to choose what you'll eat for breakfast and I supervised the chefs as they cooked. I also prepared a few dishes."

"You didn't have to do any of that."

"What do you mean by that? You are my mate and it's only right that I make your meals. I'll make sure to be in charge of your meals from now on." Oh Lord. It's getting worse.

"Good morning, my Lord." A familiar voice greets abd for some odd reason, my entire body feels at ease when I turn and see Charlotte. "Charlotte." I call through mindlink and she looks up at me, alarmed. "What is going on here?"

"I'm just as confused as you are, My Lord. She came down by six am and demanded we let her be in charge making your breakfast. I tried to stop her Alpha, but she was

adamant so I had no choice bol

to

let her be." Charlotte explains in a frustrated tone. I let out a quiet sigh before shooting a tired look at Selena again.

Last night I refused to eat the dinner she made for me. If I don't eat this breakfast, it's going to be too obvious that I don't give two shits about her

which will not be good for our plan. No matter how much I hate having to eat her food, I have to do it.

Another quiet sigh.

Fuck me!

"Alpha Reagan..." Charlotte calls

through mindlink. I don't look at her again because I know if I do, Selena could catch up on the fact that

Charlotte and I are conversation

I

through mindlink. "You don't have to eat the meal if you don't want to. Just say the word and I will come up with something to say to her."

"No. It's fine. I'll eat it."

"Are you sure, My Lord. We don't know this girl anymore."

"I know that, Charlotte, but let's just let it slide today."

"Alright then, if you say so." I instantly cut off the mindlink and smile up at Selena who's staring down at me with creased brows. I flash her and uncomfortable smile.

"So... what's there for breakfast." I ask softly, my eyes hovering over the bowls of food on the table. Her smile quickly returns as she starts naming the meals she prepared.

If only she knows how much I hate being here with her.

Chapter 0414





REAGAN'S POV.

"Why do you look constipated?"

Those are the first words that come out of Kyle's mouth the moment he walks into my office. He's staring at me intensely and Ronald invites himself to the show. Now they are both staring down at me as though expecting me to make a confession.

Sighing heavily, I rise from my seat and round the table. Their eyes are still glued on me as I perch on the edge of the table and cross my ankles. "I look constipated because I am."

"It's eight in the morning and you're already constipated, what did you eat?"

"I can't even remember. Selena served me a bunch of meals this morning."

"Selena made you food?" Kyle asks, aghast. I nod calmly.

"And you ate the food?" Ronald sounds terrified as he chimes in his question. I shoot him an alarmed look.

"Why would you think that? Did I do something wrong?"

"Not wrong, but dangerous. We asked you to live with her so we could get Intel, not eat meals prepared by her." Ron cautions firmly.

"Well..... what was I supposed to do?"

"Say no."

"I already did so last night I figured saying no to her today again would raise her suspension. I don't want her sensing that I really don't give two fucks about her. That's why I had to eat the food she made."

Silence.

Silence is what follows my explanation.

Kyle and Ronald exchange quite stares before turning to look at me again.

"Makes sense, right?"

"Yeah. It does." Ronald replies while Kyle sighs in exasperation as he runs a hand over his tired looking face.

"Let's not talk about Selena this morning. I had too many interactions with her last night and this morning. I want a Selena free day."

"As you wish, my Lord." Kyle says with a playful bow.

"I came to report some good news." Ronald changed the topic.

"Good news?"

"Yeah."

"Me too." Kyle adds. "But you go first, Ron." He urges and Ronald looks at me again.

"The person responsible for sabotaging Ashanti's equipment during the last phase of the competition has been caught and the person happens to be one of the contestants."

"Oh! That's some great news!"

"Yeah. It is. Everything we dug out has been forwarded to the crew in charge of the competition. The person will be sanctioned accordingly."

"Good Job, Ronald. This is justice well served and it will also serve as a warning to other contestants

e

planning to pull such a trick. Thank you for looking into this." I say,
stretching my hand out for a
handshake which ha calmly accepts.

"I'm just doing my job."

"And you are good at it. Thank you." I turn to Kyle who looks pleased by what
Ronald just said. "What's your good news."

"So..." He says with a deep sigh. "It seems Logan is still alive."

My heart falls into my abdomen.noveldrama

I mean, it's something I had suspected, but I didn't really think it would be true.

"What?" I ask, horrified.

"Yeah. I did some asking around and

reports reached me that he was last seen at the Blue Night Pack where he
used to frequent casinos and clubs but no one has heard from or seen him for
weeks now. He is very much alive and I believe if we find him, that will go a
long way to solve our Selena mystery. I had a feeling those two are
connected."

"Me too. I have the same feeling. What about his nephew, Zach. Any news
about him?"

"Nope. I'm still digging."

"Keep digging. I feel like we're getting close."

"Me too."

I shut my eyes close and tiredly massage my eyelids with my fingers.

There's a bomb coming my way. I can feel it!



ASHANTI'S POV.

"Thank you." I mumble to the guard who just opened the door for before stepping out of the car. Fresh air caresses my face as I look around the premises and I engage in a small fight with my flying hair strands before succeeding in tucking them behind my ears. It's Sunday afternoon and I cannot help but wonder why the organisers for the competition decided to call and impromptu meeting here at the banquet hall.

As usual, they are other competitors arriving while another's are already walking into the hall with their design crews.

If I go in there and find out we are here for a surprise competition phase, I would simply pass away.

Sweet goddess, I hope that's not the case. I'm not in the right mind to design anything right now. I was sleeping when they called!

"Let's go in." Says Ryan as he comes over to meet me. My other team members who just arrived are leading the way into the hall while Ryan and I follow them. In the hall, we go to our designated seats and sit down to wait for the committee to arrive.

"It doesn't look like there's going to be some surprise competition, so what's up?" Ryan asks curiously after a close examination of the hall.

"Maybe they have an important announcement to make." I say with a shrug.

Since I got in here, I've been listening closely to hear if anyone will gossip about me, but so far, no one has said a single word. It seems they are just as tense as I am with this sudden call and I'm happy about that. With everything going on in my life right now, false rumour is the last thing I want to deal with.

"There's an online forum, why couldn't they just pass the information in it?"

"Maybe it's too important to be transmitted that way."

"Tss." He tuts and shakes his head.

"Why do you sound so irritated?" I ask, chuckling softly. "Before leaving the house, I specifically asked you if you wanted to come along and you said yes. Why you acting like I forced you to come here?" He doesn't say a word. He wears a serious look and stares at me quietly like I was his girlfriend who was nagging. I can't help but laugh at his reaction. "You're so cute."

He rolls his eyes and groans in exasperation.

"Oh please! Don't even start!"

"I'm serious. You have no idea how cute you are when you frown." Without saying another word, he plugs in his airpods and proceeds to ignore my existence.

I touched the wrong nerve. He's not going to speak to me again until we leave this place.

After about ten minutes, the hall is completely full. The judges finally arrive and as usual, Mr. James, the chief judge, takes the podium. The entire hall falls silent as we listen to what he is about to say.

"Goodday, Ladies and gentlemen." He greets

failsnoveldrama

s in his calm tone that not

exude control and

More silence in the hall.

"We called this impromptu meeting to address a very disturbing issue. A behaviour that was condemned at the very beginning of this competition." His eyes flicker over to where my crew and I are seated and my entire body catches fire when our eyes meet. My breath catches in my throat and I'm about to combust, but luckily, he seizes his gaze from my face and focuses on the crowd. "On Monday, just before the competition for the day began, we were told that the TTC team's equipment was compromised. Because of that, they could not function effectively. We promised to get to the root of the issue and by that we meant finding the culprit and that has been done. The person who masterminded the operation has been tracked down and

unfortunately, that person is one of you seated here." He firmly accuses and that breaks the silence in the hall.

The people start murmuring with each other. My team members and I exchange shocking looks.

A fellow contestant?

Wow! That person must really be audacious. He or she risked everything just to bring me down. "Without further ado, I will announce the culprit and ask her to step forward."

"It's a she!" I whisper loudly, petrified to my soul.

I don't even know why I'm shocked. Women can be just as evil as men.

"The CEO and chief designer of Pinnacle Fashion. Miss Tamara Lawson, please come forward."

Everyone turns to look in her direction and so do I.

It's her!

The blond haired girl who is always on my case!

She's the one who tried to sabotage my chances of winning this competition.

That bitch!