

THE LYCAN KING'S SECOND CHANCE MATE

Chapter 0431



Also, I really want to know why he's here. And I know I shouldn't be, but I'm sort of happy to see him. We read; We don't judge.

"He went out with a couple of friends. He said to tell you not to wait up for him because he'll be back late."

"First, he went to the gym and now to an outing. Wow! He's living the life!" I say in a low tone. Silence stretches, the tension in the atmosphere rises. I can feel his eyes on me. His gaze is touching every inch of my body and face has gone red like a beetroot. I have no idea why I am blushing under his gaze.

What's going on in his mind as he looks at me?

Does he find me beautiful? Is he mad that I went out with Leonard? Is he going to give me an ultimatum not to do so again? (I would really love for him to do that just so I can oppose him.)

God, I wish he would just break this silence between us. It's killing me.

"Did you have fun?" He finally breaks the silence and I stare at him, confused.

That's not the question I was expecting him to ask. I clear my throat and nod my head.

"Yes, I did. But I'm certain you're not here to discuss how my date with Leonard went, so I'd appreciate it if you went straight to the point. I'm exhausted and I need to go to bed." I say, my tone as cold as ever. The melancholic look in his eyes intensifies as he takes two steps closer to me.

His eyes have still not left face and my face has not stopped getting redder under his scrutiny.

This thing called the mate-bond is nothing to joke around with.

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Deep down in my heart, I'm mad at Alpha Reagan because he is over indulging Selena and her antics. I absolutely abhor the fact that she's living under the same roof with him when I'm not. It pains me to my last vein to know that he spends the night in the same house with his ex and for that, I want to make him pay in any way that I can, but his presence weakens my resolve. The walls I spent months building to protect my heart against him have been all tumbled down and I am once more vulnerable to him.

I cannot hate him even if I tried.

I want him away from me as much as I want him close.

And right now, I'm dying for his touch.

I need him to touch me, kiss me and tell me I'm the only one he loves.

I need him to...

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"I don't like fighting with you Ash." His calm words interrupt my thoughts, melting my heart completely. A painful knot forms in my throat and I know I should stay quiet, but the words tumble out of my mouth before I can stop myself.

"You make it sound like I like fighting with you." I say hoarsely and he shakes his head in denial.

"No. Not at all. That's not what I'm trying to insinuate. Ashanti I..." He suddenly stops mid sentence and draws in a sharp breath. When our eyes meet again, I don't miss the raw emotions swimming in his pupils.

I know that look.

I've seen it before.

"You know what?" He asks with dark

eyes and voice filled with dark undertones. "Fuck it!" He mutters carelessly and closes the distance between us: A sharp gasp escapes my lips when I feel his hand wrap around my waist and he pulls me towards his body. Sparks scatter down my spine as our bodies crash against each other and my breath seizes when he slams his lips against mine, capturing them in a hungry, but passionate kiss that leaves me jelly in the knees and with an erratically beating heart.

Yes! Finally!

Chapter 0432



ASHANTI'S POV.

A combination of shock and mind spinning sensations submerge me into a complete state of oblivion as our lips move in perfect synchrony. The stunning contact of our lips is all glowing, sparking warmth. Soft. Firm lips. His lips against mine. Passionate and urgent to say something to me that he had been unable to say with words.

He smells like expensive cologne and sun and heat and ocean. His breath blends with mine so much that I can't tell where his exhale ends and where

my inhale begins. Every sensation is packed with miracles and overwhelming surprise and deep commitment. He's kissing me and I'm kissing him and it feels like there's no one else in the whole world but the two of us and I never want this moment to end... but it does because his lips suddenly stop moving against mine and the warm effect, they had on mine is replaced by cold air that breezes disappointment into my heart. The entire room has gone silent. It seems even the wind is afraid to make a sound.

I'm staring at his face, the place where the sun rises, rests and shines. He's staring down at me and my lungs are failing to expand.

"Ashanti." He calls, his voice husky, his tone intimately low and a shiver moves through me, followed by a heated ache between my legs.

I don't respond because I lack the energy to do so. My thoughts are in total disarray. Letters are flying everywhere in my head and I can't string them together to make meaningful words, not to talk of sentences.

"This constant bantering we do every time we meet is killing me. Let's learn to be at ease with each other. Again." He says and squeezes me against his chest and I marvel at the power, the glory and the wonder in such a simple movement. He breathes the scent of my hair and kisses the side of my head and I feel like I'm floating.

His hold, his touch, the feeling of his body against mine is aggravating the ache between my legs.

I need him to kiss me again, this time around, whilst touching me in places that will make me moan with pleasure.

Calmly, I withdraw from his hold and rise to my toes to meet his lips with mine. I feel him freeze for the first three seconds before he slips his hand around my waist and deepens the kiss. I kiss him with all my might, telling him every way, but words, that our constant bantering is killing me as well.

The room is filled with echoes of our lustful breaths and quiet moans as we kiss various parts of each other's bodies. I have no recollection of how we got to my bedroom, but we are on my bed, naked and I'm so horny, I could fuck anything that's hard enough to get inserted into my vagina. Alpha Reagan slides down the last piece of clothing I have on down my legs and tosses it below the bed to meet the rest of our clothes.

"Fuck!" He swears under his breath as he drinks in the sight of my body with his eyes and I almost feel shy under his intense scrutiny. "Your body..." He rasps breathlessly. "It will be the end of me, Ashanti." He says, returning to my body and settling himself between my legs. I let out a small gasp when I feel his strong and hard cock against the nape of my torso. He plants a gentle kiss on my forehead and a brief kiss on my lips and another one on the nape on my neck and I'm wondering if it's possible to die from euphoria. I can't think of anything else but this moment.

"Mmmmm." A surprise moan leaves my lips when his mouth circles around my left breast while cupping the right with his palm. His touch sends electric sparks flying all over my body and I dig my fingers into his hair as I moan to the pleasure he's subjecting me to. He sucks on my breast like his life depends on it and I can feel an orgasm gearing up as he strokes my nipple. He does the same to the right breast and just when I think I'm getting overloaded with pleasure, he trails hot, tingly kisses down my torso and parts my lips to give him full access to my pussy.

"Raegan." His name leaves my mouth unintentionally as I raise my head to watch him do what he's about to do. My breathing goes ragged as he plants soft kisses all over my thighs before going back to my pussy, but before he dives in, he glances up and his lips curve into a slow, heart stopping smile.

I know exactly what that means.

He's about to make me scream and forget my damn name while I come over and over again.

Then he returns to my pussy and drags the tip of tongue over my clit. Over and over again. I fall back on the bed and seal my lips to curb the loud moan gearing up in my throat from spilling out. It's too good. Desire is drugging me, molten and fluid and winding tighter and tighter through my body. My hands are in his hair, pulling him closer and lifting my hips against his mouth as he sucks on my clit.

"Oh goddess! That feels so good." I whisper breathlessly and then his tongue is inside me. He spears me with it and the intrusion has me crying out in surprise. Alpha Regan withdraws a little and lifts his head to look at me with eyes that have gone dark and feral. "Ashanti."

My name sounds like a sin on his lips. I have to swallow before I can speak. "Yes."

"Do you have any idea how much

I've missed this?" I shake my head and he goes back to my pussy and picks right where he left off, spearing me with his tongue and then moving back to my clit. My hands leave his hair and I fist the sheets and I writhe so much that he has to pin my hips in place to keep me from writhing too far from his tongue. He does one swirl on my clit again and my orgasm takes over me. I cry out as the orgasm rocks my entire body like a wave crashing me over strong enough to leave me breathless. It feels so good, so incredibly good and then he gives me a little bite and I lose my mind.

I'm screaming.

He moves up my body and settles between my thighs and starts rubbing his cock up and down my pussy lips.

I want him. I want him so bad I could die.

"Please." I cry out, still shivering slightly from the mind-blowing orgasm he just gave me. "Please fuck me." "Is that what you want?"

"Yes. That's... That's what I ..." He

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strokes my clit with his hard cock and unsuspecting orgasm explodes within me. I cry out in pleasure, writhing under his hold and shaking with pleasure and when he finally crowns my entrance and slowly

slides his hard cock into me, I see stars.

Chapter 0433



CHAPTER TWO HUNDRED AND EIGHTY...

ASHANTI'S POV.

My eyes flutter open and the ceiling above comes into view. I'm in my room, lying on my bed and the rays of light peering through the little cracks of the window curtains on the other end of the room tell me it's morning. I start to panic but then I remember there's nothing for me to panic about because we've been given a one month break to prepare for the next round of the competition, which means I've got a lot of free time on my hands right now.

I look left and my heart misses a beat when I see a large pile of a man sleeping on the bed beside me, flat on his stomach and facing my direction and that's when the events of last night replay in my mind like a movie. I came back home from my evening walk with Leonard and met Alpha Reagan in the

living room. We argued for a bit and then he suddenly kissed me and I liked it, so I kissed him back and we made our way into my bedroom where we had sex.

"Enjoying the view?" Alpha Reagan suddenly speaks with his eyes still closed and fear nearly makes me jump out of my skin. A small, frightened gasp escapes my lips and my hand flies over to hold my chest to prevent my heart from skipping out of it.

"Don't do that!" I cry, giving him a small smack on his bare shoulder and he starts chuckling as his eyelids flutter open and bless me with the view of his charming dark brown eyes. "Don't scare me like that again." I warn, but my tone will make no one take those words seriously.

"I'm sorry." He apologizes regardless as he sits upright on the bed. "Good morning." He greets and pulls me into his arms, planting a soft kiss on my forehead that sends my mind into a frenzy. An observable blush starts from my neck and spreads up to my face and by the time he releases me from his hold, my face has turned a beetroot. The butterflies in my stomach have risen from their slumber and are flying all over the place.

We had sex last night.

I don't know if that will further complicate things between us or fix them, but what I know is that we had sex last night and it was magical. I loved it!

"How was your night?" He asks, concerned and I blush even harder. It takes me all my might to conjure the courage to look at him again with my red, blushing face.

"It was amazing. We did some things that I really liked."

"Really?" Surprise flashes in his eyes as he turns to face me completely. "Do you mind telling me a few of the things we did that you liked?" He asks in a small, playful voice and I burst into laughter.

I've certainly missed this goofy side of Reagan.

A lot.

"Well..." I start to explain, but my words are cut short by a knock on the room door.

"Ashanti." Ryan's call follows and my heart drops into my stomach. Hot air rushes through my nostrils and I quickly jump down from the bed, caring less about the fact that I'm naked.

"What's wrong?" Alpha Reagan asks, confused when he sees me panicking. I rush over to the bed and take his arm and start pulling him off of the bed.

"Ryan cannot know you spent the night here. You have to hide!"

"What?" He asks, alarmed and that's when I realize the gravity of what I just said.

Am I asking the Lycan King to hide simply because my younger brother is knocking on my room door?

Yes!

And he is going to hide.

"You have to hide." I insist and he stares at me as though I've lost my mind.

I don't blame him because I have, indeed, lost my mind.

"Why do I have to do such a ridiculous thing? It's just Ryan." Since he's not bulging from his spot, I stare at him at him with weak, sorrowful

eyes in an attempt to guilt trip him into accepting to do so, because if he doesn't, there's no way I'm

getting him to rise from that bed.

"Ashanti." Ryan calls again from outside and I nearly lose my brain cells.

"Please. Just this once, do this for me. I'm begging you."

"You still haven't told me why I..."

"I'll tell you later. Please. I promise."

"Fine!" He grumbles in defeat as he rises from the bed and goes into my walk-in closet. I quickly pick up the dressing robe on the bed, put it on and head to the door.

"Ryan! Hi... Hello... Good morning." I

greet Ryan with an exaggerated smile the moment I open the door. His brows crease in suspicion and feel his eyes look past me into the bedroom behind which he scans for a while before focusing his gaze on me again.

"And why do you look so suspicious?" He asks, giving me an intense stare and

my smile widens. All my teeth are showing as I smile at him and I know I must look very stupid right now.

I'm terrible at this.

"I don't look suspicious." I argue and he shakes his head.

"Yes, you do. Did Alpha Reagan spend the night here?" He asks, giving me a very suspicious stare and my heart migrates to my throat.

"No!" I deny quickly. "No. Of course not! Why would I let him stay the night here?" His eyes go back to the bedroom and he scans it yet again before staring at me.

He doesn't believe anything I've said to him, I can see it in his eyes. It's a good thing I asked Alpha Reagan to hide because right now Ryan looks like he would give me the scolding of my life if I told him Alpha Reagan and I spent the night together.

He would definitely ground me if he found out that we had sex.

"Alright. If you say so. I just came to tell you that breakfast is served."

"Right! Thank you. I'll be right there."

"Okay." He says and turns to walk away, but before I can close the door, he turns right back and looks at me. "Also, tell Alpha Reagan in the closet to come down

as well unless he plans to starve."

I purse my lips and sigh in defeat.

I mean, who was I kidding? Ryan is too smart for this game.

"Seriously sis? Hiding a man in your closet? What are you, fifteen? I can't even decide if it's cute or embarrassing that you were able to convince him to do such a ridiculous thing. I cannot believe the future of our world is in your hands. You both are clowns." With that, he turns and walks away and I stand there like a pile of nonsense.

Now is a good time for the ground to open up and swallow me.

Chapter 0434



ASHANTI'S POV.

"This is all your fault. You're the one who asked me to hide. That was totally uncalled for!" Alpha Reagan accuses the moment I close the door and turn around. I heave out a silent sigh and start walking away from the door.

He's right.

It was a stupid idea to have made him hide.

I'm not a fifteen-year-old who's forbidden to bring guys to sleepover at her place and for Ryan, he's only eighteen and he's my little brother. If there's anyone between us who should be scared of the other, it should be him, being scared of me, not the other way round. I'm such an idiot.

"There's no need to play the blame game now, it won't change the fact that we've been busted." I say in a defeated tone as I walk past him, but he doesn't let me. He holds my wrist in the gentlest manner and guides me back to stand before him. I look up to his handsome face and something comes to life in my chest when our eyes lock. My breath hitches in my throat when he smiles.

"What...What's..." I stutter like an idiot. "What's funny?"

"Don't you think I need compensation for the embarrassment you just put me through a while ago? Do you have any idea what that has done to my ego? It is severely bruised and needs proper tending."

"Is that so?" I ask in the softest voice as I fixate my eyes on his face. "And what can I do to fix this bruised ego of yours?"

"Well..." His rasps, his voice deep and filled with dark undertones. The glow in his eyes is fading and getting replaced with a dark, lustful look. The man is getting horny, if he already isn't. "A second round of what we did last night would do."

I said it.

A soft giggle escapes my chest as I give him a punch on his chest. My fist bounces right off and he doesn't even flinch. It's like nothing hit him.

"What do you mean by a second round? You didn't let me sleep all night, Sir. If I were to give a rough estimate, six rounds would be the number I would settle on. I'm almost sore."

"Almost." He asks with raised brows. "Then I didn't do a good job. How about I..."

"No!" I cut him and started running towards the bathroom. "Not a chance, you naughty Alpha!"

"Wow. The level of awkwardness we are currently experiencing right now is totally uncalled for. It's not like I

caught you both having sex." Ryane

says after a long moment of awkward silence in the dining room and I choke on the water I just put in my mouth.

That statement caught me completely off guard.

Alpha Reagan calmly rubs my back as I cough and I don't fail to notice the side he

is shooting in Ryan's way. Ryan, who just noticed he stepped way out of line, drops his head and focuses on eating his meal.

"That's better." Says Alpha Reagan as he turns to me.

"Are you alright? He asks, concerned and I nod my head.

"Yes. Yes, I am. Thank you." He stops rubbing my back when I'm done coughing and we both go back to our meals.

Ryan is right though. I don't get why we are acting all quiet and awkward when we had some more sex when we were showering in the bathroom. We weren't shy. Not even the fact that we had been busted and embarrassed by Ryan made us stop.

The next fifteen minutes goes on in the same excruciating silence and awkwardness and Ryan, who has probably had enough of us, rises from his seat.

"The sexual tension brewing in this dinning is not good for my health. I'm gonna go take a walk. You two enjoy your meal." Ryan finally gives up and leaves the dinning before we can say or do anything. Alpha Reagan and I exchange silent looks before looking back into our plates.

Chapter 0435



After we are done eating, we both go to the living room and I stand at a considerable distance away from him, not knowing what to say to myself now that we are back to reality.

"We should definitely talk about last night." Alpha Regan proposes in a calm, quiet tone. My heart misses a beat when my gaze meets his.

"Look..." I start to say as I unconsciously walk towards him, but when I realize myself, I immediately halt in my tracks and intertwine my fingers.

I don't know why I'm so nervous, but God, I'm nervous.

"I know what happened last night was a mistake to you, but..."

"A mistake?" He quickly cuts me off and a chuckle follows his question. It's not a chuckle that depicts that he's amused about something, but the reverse.

He's upset. "Ashanti, if you really think that I consider what we did last night and this morning a mistake, then you have no idea how much I love you. It

was not a mistake. To me. Was it a mistake to you?" He asks and guilt stabs me right in the chest for saying such a thing. His question rings in my head, but I choose to ignore it.

"If it wasn't a mistake to you, then what was it?"

"We made love, Ashanti and it was very special to me. Last night was the best night I've had in the last two years and it wasn't the best simply because we had sex, it's the best because you were with me. We were together. I had you cuddled up in my arms. I breathed your scent for a whole lot of hours and you are the first person I saw when I woke up this morning. You have no idea how happy I am right now that I'm here with you. It feels like ten years have been added to my normal life span."

"You know..." I say, walking closer to him and when I'm close enough, I stop and look him dead in the eye. "I would have believed that if you weren't living with another woman in chambers."

"You mean Selena? Come on Ash, you know I feel nothing for her!"

"Why then is she in your castle?" I ask stubbornly even though he has already explained that reason to me several times and I perfectly understand. He breathes tiredly.

"Selena was once the Luna of this pack and because of that, the subjects will always have a soft spot for her. If I throw her out just like that without any concrete reason, they might rebel even though I have you, their second Luna. That's why I have to find a reason why I can't accept her as my mate again. Kyle and I believe there are many reasons. We have discovered a few shocking things about her. Not very nice things and we believe there's more. It's just a matter of time before we connect all the dots and I can finally be rid of her."

"So..." I tilt my head to the side as I

terutinize his serious face telling me you don't li"

belongs to

"No, I don't!"

"And that you don't feel even a thing for her?"

teeny tin

"I do not!"

"And that you don't want to be with her anymore?"

"Not in a million years!"

"Then prove it!"

"How?"

"Figure it

him and start for the stairs.

and wink my brows atet

"Will you move in with me?"

I freeze.