

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina' s Pen Chapter 111

[/ The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina' s Pen Chapter 111](#)

When Xandar and Lucianne got back to the hotel room, Xandar was still holding in his arousal. He just couldn't get Lucianne's sexiness out of his head, and it didn't help that his eyes couldn't stop looking at his mate's perfect butt as she moved to the cupboard to get a fresh towel.

The animal in him could not help but replay Lucianne's sexually-arousing demeanor when she talked about punishing Sasha, and his eyes somehow moved to her firm, round butt.

Lucianne was clueless about what her indecent beast was thinking, and she went to the bathroom for a shower like she always did. After the door shut behind her, Xandar wondered how much longer he could hold his heat in.

He was getting warmer by the second. The sound of Lucianne's clothes falling on the bathroom floor and the thought of her naked body under the coursing water from the shower did nothing but instigate his inappropriate thoughts.

'But are these thoughts really inappropriate?', he wondered as dark fantasies started filling his mind.

The sound of the water stopped. After a few moments, Lucianne emerged with nothing but a white towel wrapped around her small body. It wasn't the first time Xandar saw her come out like this since they started sharing the room but he was able to resist the temptation to devour that perfect body the last few times.

Today, it was different, therefore more difficult to resist. As Lucianne plugged in the hairdryer, she spoke without looking at Xandar, "All yours, darling." Although she meant the bathroom, Xandar and his animal just took in the sight of their almost naked mate hungrily as they both thought, 'All mine.'

Xandar took slow steps towards Lucianne, and stopped just right behind her as she dried the little wetness in her hair that the shower cap couldn't keep dry. He watched her through the reflection of the full body mirror on the wall like he was in a trance.

When Lucianne was done, she took a hair tie from the table and was about to tie up her unruly curls when Xandar's hands stopped her by holding onto her hands that were in her hair. Lucianne looked at her mate through their reflection in bewilderment. But when she saw his coy smirk, she had a good enough idea of what was going through his head.

With their hands still entangled in her hair, she said in a soft voice, "Darling, we have to be in the dining hall in an hour. No funny business."

Xandar scoffed and muttered, "I won't take long, baby. I promise." With that, he gently pulled her hands away from her hair, letting her thick curls fall on her back.

His hands released hers only to slowly trace down the smooth skin of her neck and her bare shoulders. Lucianne gasped at the tingling sensation she felt from her mate's touch. With a cocky smirk, Xandar bent just slightly and started kissing her collarbone and shoulder as his large hands traced the side of Lucianne's body, stopping at her butt.

When she let out a breathless 'Xandar', the Lycan King could no longer hold in his arousal. The scent of it filled the entire room within seconds as he continued his assault on her neck while gently squeezing her booty through the annoyingly-thick towel.

A soft moan. Then, a loud one. The sexy one. And Lucianne felt herself getting wet. She pressed her thighs together in hopes of hiding it but Xandar knew what she was doing. As he slowly moved his hand from

her butt to her thigh, his mouth graced her skin from her neck to her ear, where he stopped and uttered, "I can't stop thinking about how hot you were on the training ground today, my arousing flower."

As he squeezed her thighs, Lucianne felt her legs going weak. And she whimpered when Xandar's hand was nearing her lower abdomen where she felt an ache begging to be released.

"How you torture this beast, my love." Xandar continued to speak in his husky voice, instigating his mate's arousal. "Do you have any idea how hard it is to hold in my arousal when your very being tums me on every f*cking time?"

Os me

His alluring voice and choice of words made Lucianne moan even louder and made her legs even weaker. Her wolf had already surrendered, waiting for Xandar and his animal to do whatever it wanted to do to Lucianne's body.

As Xandar's lips came from the side to trap hers in a lustful kiss, his hand crept through the folds of the towel and his fingers danced around the bare skin of his mate's upper thigh, making Lucianne's legs shudder.

Xandar broke their kiss, and he already had to support Lucianne by her shoulders. They looked at each other through the reflection of the mirror as Xandar whispered into her ear, "Tell me if you want this, my love."

His fingers moved from her thigh to her lady part, his fingertips danced teasingly on that bare area that was already wet. Lucianne was getting weak, and Xandar knew she wouldn't last much longer. When she let out a breathless 'yes', any remaining self-control left in Xandar snapped in an instant.

He lifted Lucianne off the floor and placed her, back down, in the middle of the bed. His body hovered over hers as he smashed his lips on her soft, plump ones. In between the assault of his tongue, Lucianne took one of his hands and guided it to the part of the towel where she made a knot, right over her breasts.

Her fingers then guided his own to unknot the towel, and Xandar didn't need any further guidance after that. As soon as he unwrapped his mate, spreading the towel on the bed, he pushed himself up to admire the delicious body before him. His body heated up so much that he had to take off his shirt, and Lucianne breathed heavily when Xandar started pulling his own pants down his legs, his erected shaft threatening to tear through his underwear.

The rise and fall of her breasts made Xandar growl in appreciation. It was the dangerous yet alluring growl, which turned Lucianne on. Xandar pressed his lips on hers while he kneaded her firm breast. Lucianne's nipple stiffened instantly upon her mate's touch, and her body was burning with desire as it inched towards his.

Xandar's lips trailed down her neck before making its way to her other breast where he started sucking on her nipple as he groaned rapturously.

"Ohh..." Lucianne tried to moan as softly as she could, bearing in mind that the walls were not soundproof.

'Don't hold back, baby. Moannnnnn.' Xandar linked her as he tried to fit the whole of her breast into his mouth

Breathlessly, she said, "Someone...might...hear us."

She felt Xandar's mouth release her nipple, and his lips curl into a smirk at her breast before his head moved up to hers, his onyx eyes filled with lust bore into her dazed black orbs as he said, "Let them."

It was insane how those two words could get Lucianne even more aroused. With his eyes still fixed on hers, Xandar's rough hands ran over her shoulder, her breast, her abdomen before his thumb stopped right

above where Lucianne wanted him to destroy.

Looking at her with more love than lust now, Xandar's lips traced her cheek as his fingers worked their way around her slick folds. It took only five flicks to get Lucianne releasing her waterfall of juices. Xandar didn't wait for an invitation.

His head snapped away from her face to the space between her legs to lap on her juices like he hadn't drunk anything in years. Her lower body arched upwards but Xandar's firm hand pressed her back down gently. His arms were around her thighs, spreading her legs and holding her in position as he continued to drink from her.

Lucianne was a moaning mess now, and the way she said Xandar's name got her mate's cock harder and harder. Xandar didn't stop when he drank every last drop.

Instead, he continued to lick her p*ssy before his finger sneakily entered his mate's hole, making Lucianne gasp in response.

Xandar slowly pushed his finger deep inside her, watching his mate's reaction. Lucianne could hardly breathe. His thumb started stroking her clit as his finger pulled out and pushed back in ever so slowly. By the way Lucianne was trying to inch towards his finger whenever he pulled it out, Xandar knew that he was doing it right. After a few in and outs, Xandar slid another finger in, and Lucianne closed her eyes as she indulged in the bittersweet pain.

"You're so tight, my arousing flower. So tight."

Lucianne kept moaning unintelligibly as Xandar's fingers gained speed. Her body was stiffening, and Xandar started pecking kisses on her stomach as he whispered, "Relax, my flower. Relax."

Her body obeyed, and his fingers started to gently push against the walls in her, parting her core slightly with each movement. His thumb had not stopped on her now-swollen clit. Lucianne moaned even louder. Xandar's husky voice continued to turn her on as he said, "Yes, baby. That's it. Just relax and moan. Relax and moan."

The pleasurable ache in her lower abdomen got more intense with Xandar's fingers speeding up. All of a sudden, Lucianne felt an explosion in her as her body convulsed in shock. Her fingernails dug into the mattress beneath her. Her core clenched around Xandar's fingers as she let out a scream, and the product of her orgasm flowed all over Xandar's hand, much to her beast's delight. 4

He lay sideways next to her and pecked a kiss at the corner of her lips. Lucianne looked up at her mate in pure tranquility. Her fingers traced his upward-curved lips before his mouth opened to suck on her thumb and then kiss it. She mouthed a shy 'thank you'.

He smiled wider, and leaned in to peck a kiss on her lips before he said, "Anything for you, Lucy."

Lucianne couldn't help but feel his still-hardened shaft pressing against her thigh. He hadn't gotten his release, so she whispered, "Let me help you." Xandar didn't know what she meant until he felt her small hand on his stiffened d*ck.

He gazed at her with overflowing affection before trapping her lips in a deep kiss as he removed his underwear. When their lips parted, Lucianne's eyes were met with an insanely large and long shaft that was clearly hardened judging by the way it stood. She was about to move to his manhood but her mate stopped her.

He lifted up her chin and locked their eyes before he said in all seriousness, "Lucy, the only part of me I want in your mouth is my tongue. Nothing else, okay? But..." he guided his mate's small hand to his hard cock which stiffened further under her touch before he continued, "This beast still wants you to take control of it." His eyes of affection turned to one of lust before he whispered, "Drive me insane, my

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina' s Pen Chapter 112

[/ The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina' s Pen Chapter 112](#)

With a glint in her eye, Lucianne placed one of her mate's hands on her bare butt and the other on her breast as she began to slowly stroke his long shaft. His precum was serving as a lubricant to a good start. And more lubricant exuded as Xandar kneaded Lucianne's breast and butt, much to her wolf's delight.

Xandar leaned in to trap her lips in a deep kiss, and his body shuddered when Lucianne's fingers traced the hard muscles on his chest, her thumb teasing his nipples. Their lips only parted when Lucianne increased the speed on his shaft.

Xandar's vision started blurring as he moaned in ecstasy. "Ohhhh....F*ck. Lucy, don't stop. Ohh...Baby, don't stop." He was squeezing her breast at this point, and his fingers dug into her butt, making her body inch towards his even more as she moaned with him.

Her hands didn't stop when her lips trapped his lips, making Xandar squeeze her bum almost mercilessly, which got Lucianne moaning through their mouths even louder. When their lips parted, Xandar was getting to an all-time high. "F*ck. Oh, baby. Oh. Don't stop. Please. Mmm. Ah! Baby. Oh, yes. Lucy. Ah! Oh, * ck."

It was Lucianne's tum to smirk, and her hand on his d*ck slowed down just before he reached his peak. His eyes of dismay showed loss, and he looked like he was pleading with her to keep going. She pecked a kiss on his cheek before increasing the speed on his shaft again while whispering into his ear, "Let them hear you scream, my love." 1

It took only a few more quick strokes along his manhood before the Lycan King screamed as he unloaded. It was louder than all of Lucianne's moans and screams, and Lucianne guided his spurting manhood to empty his cum all over her abdomen. Her mate let out a relieved sigh, and gave her a satisfied smile.

He pecked a kiss on her lips, and then another before he muttered, "Thank you, baby."

As he lay on his side, his mind was dominated by the experience that his mate just gave him. His eyes sparked joy and bliss as he admired Lucianne's naked body. His hands traced her breasts and moved on to her bum as he lay there in pure happiness. His animal could finally lay back in contentment after that magical release and the phenomenal sight before them. 1

Her body curved at the right spots. And her breasts fitted nicely in his large hands, like it was meant to be there. By far, his favorite part of her was her butt. Her firm, round butt. He couldn't help but give it gentle squeezes as he gazed

into his mate's black orbs, eliciting soft, cute moans from her as her small hand continued tracing the hard muscles on his chest.

Xandar registered his cum on her abdomen before pecking a sweet kiss on Lucianne's lips and uttered matter-of-factly, "You need another shower, my love."

"And whose fault is that, my indecent beast?" Lucianne smirked.

He turned her body so that she lay flat on her back and positioned his body over hers as he said, "Mine." A kiss on her nose before he continued, "My animal's." Another kiss on her forehead before he finished, "And

yours."

When Xandar was satisfied with her blushes, he carried her to the bathroom and Lucianne tried her best to stand on her own. Thank goddess for a wolf's fast-healing abilities, otherwise she might have to hold onto something during the shower. 2

Xandar refused to release his grip on her until he was certain that she was stable, not sure whether to feel

guilty or elated that Lucianne was feeling sore from him spreading her legs to lick her juices. In the shower, he gently sprayed warm water over his mate's abdomen to wash off his cum before he reached for the shower gel

After squirting some out, he placed it on the highest shelf so that Lucianne couldn't reach it to clean herself. His hands moved from her shoulders to her breasts, abdomen and buttocks as he cleaned her body.

As he was rubbing her buttocks in slow circles, Lucianne moaned softly from the pleasure his touch gave her before she said, "For someone who has never been intimate with anyone, you sure knew what you were doing back there, dearest."

He scoffed. "Babe, just because I'm a virgin, it doesn't mean I'm a saint. I'm no stranger to pom and masturbation."

"Hm. Can't say I'm surprised. You're the indecent one after all."

A switch in Xandar was flicked. His eyes bore into hers as he said, "I'm the indecent one? I wasn't the one who stopped when my mate was close to release."

Lucianne rolled her eyes and said, "It was only for a second or so."

"Four seconds. And it was torture. Imagine if I did it to you."

Lucianne shrugged and said, "I'd probably try to get there myself." The animal in him pinned her against the bathroom wall as he growled, "Don't you dare, Lucy."

I'm your mate. I'm the only one who can get you to cum, the only one who can get you to scream."

Lucianne studied his onyx eyes as she shook her head with a smile and muttered, "Indecent beast."

Without warning, his fingers plunged in through her hole again, and Lucianne gasped in shock. Her shock was soon replaced by pain and pleasure as Xandar's fingers pulled in and out of her core. He kneaded her breasts, paying special attention to her swollen nipples. As he bent down to lick her left nipple, his hand below started gaining speed.

His thumb massaged her clit, and Lucianne was already whimpering and moaning, relying on Xandar and the wall against her back to support her body. "Mm...oh! Xandar...oh..mmm..."

When her body began to stiffen, Xandar's raspy voice rang through her ear as he said, "Relax and moan, my flower. Relax and moan."

That was exactly what Lucianne did. And just as she was about to peak, Xandar slowed down, and when she opened her eyes and was met with his taunting smirk, she realized that this was revenge for what she did to him earlier.

But before her hands could get anywhere near her aching abdomen, Xandar pinned them above her head with one hand as he said, "I've just told you, my arousing flower. I'm your mate. Only I can get you to cum, and only I can get you to scream."

With that, his fingers pulled in and out at a speed faster than before and Lucianne screamed as her juices flooded all over Xandar's hand. He managed to lick off some of it before the shower rinsed off the rest. His hands pressed against the wall, trapping his mate's beautiful head between them before he leaned in and pressed his lips on hers.

When Xandar's lips released her, he uttered, "That was how it felt. But the way you tortured me was way worse."

Lucianne furrowed her eyebrows and argued, "No, it wasn't! Yours on me was worse. At least I didn't pin your hands to a wall."

Despite her annoyed look, Xandar found her to be absolutely adorable. He pecked a kiss on her forehead before he cupped her cheek and explained, "Expecting me to cum on my own after you've gotten me high is like expecting me to stay away from you after I've fallen in love with you. It's torture."

He traced her swollen lower lip with his thumb and uttered firmly, "You're my mate, Lucy. Only you have the power to get me to cum, and the ability to get me to scream. There'll only ever be you, my little freesia."

Lucianne's face softened at Xandar's vulnerable declaration, and she pulled herself up to peck a kiss on his lips before she whispered, "Thank you, my love."

Xandar and his animal purred in bliss as he whispered back, "No, Lucy. Thank you, for letting me love you. Thank you for giving me a chance, for opening up to me despite everything that happened to you." A kiss on her lips and he said in all sincerity, "I love you."

With glistening eyes, Lucianne chuckled lightly before she said, "I know. I love you, too."

When they finally exited the bathroom, Xandar helped Lucianne into a knee-length lilac dress before

getting dressed himself. Lucianne insisted that she could get into the dress on her own but Xandar just wanted an excuse to feel the curves of her body and peck kisses on her skin before it was covered by her clothes. 2

After Lucianne had buttoned-up the last button on his black shirt and was about to tum away, Xandar's hands held her waist and pressed her body against his as he smirked. His hands then moved south to her butt, giving them a gentle squeeze as he planted a deep kiss on her forehead before he muttered, "Thank you, baby."

Lucianne's hands were on his chest, and she resisted the urge to touch him intimately as she said, "Darling, speaking to me like that is not going to get me to give in again. We're already late. If anyone asks where we were and I start blushing to give us away, the blame will be yours to take."

"Mm." He looked at her with a coy smirk and responded, "As long as there's a... suitable form of punishment that comes with the blame, I'm more than happy to take it all."

"Suitable?" Lucianne narrowed her eyes.

"Suitable." He pecked a soft kiss on her cheek before he whispered, "Such as one where you take control of this beast."

Lucianne smirked despite her warm cheeks as she said, "That's enough sexual innuendos, my King. Time to go."

Xandar groaned as he muttered in annoyance, "Over-responsible Queen."

Lucianne checked her appearance in the mirror one more time before Xandar pecked a kiss in her hair, and whispered you look perfect'. She blushed with a shy smile and they left the room.

They checked their phones in the elevator, scrolling through the messages they had been receiving for the past hour. Most of them were forwarded news articles about Sasha's debacle earlier that morning, and there was no shortage of pictures of what happened on the training ground.

In his office, Sebastian was preparing for a board meeting when a string of messages and emails

bombarded his notifications bar.

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina's Pen Chapter 113

[/ The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina's Pen Chapter 113](#)

Sebastian was ignoring the bombarding messages on his phone until the sound became too distracting. When he reached for his device with the intention of silencing it, he subconsciously skimmed through the news that was forwarded to him.

After burning his eyes from watching a short video of his naked sister rushing for a towel on the training ground, he placed his phone back on the table as he sighed at Sasha's stupidity.

Knock Knock

His secretary came in. "Sir, the meeting is in twenty minutes. Are there any documents you'd like me to bring to the boardroom first?"

He looked at the photo of Lucianne he had framed up on his desk, and his fingers went to the picture to gently stroke her cheek. He wondered if she was okay. Numbly, he told his secretary, "Tell Boscow to take charge today. There's somewhere I have to be."

The secretary was surprised. Sebastian never missed a board meeting. Still, she didn't ask any further questions and left after uttering, "Yes, sir."

Sebastian left his office and went to the florist to get some fresh Irrelises before heading for the dining hall. At the dining hall gates, the guards refused to let him in, saying that he was not authorized to enter. He tried to argue that the corruption charges against his father were not proven yet so Minister Cummings was technically still innocent but the guards didn't give a damn.

One of them threw him a glare and said, "After what Ms Cummings had done to the Queen and the King just this morning, you'd be a fool to think that we would let you anywhere near their Highnesses."

"I would never hurt the Queen." Sebastian spat in defence, though some part of his heart ached when he said that. By acknowledging that Lucianne was the Queen, he was admitting that she was the King's mate, not his.

“Can’t say I believe you, Cummings. We didn’t think your sister would hurt the Queen either, especially after her Highness graciously allowed her on the training ground. The Queen even showed her mercy today after being attacked herself! The King could’ve very well killed your sister if the Queen didn’t stop him. Be gone, Cummings. Go see your sibling instead.”

Sebastian’s eyes were getting darker by the second. How dare they think he’d hurt Lucianne! He loved her! Mates or not, he was certain that no one held his heart but Lucianne. He’d do anything to win her back. He just wanted to see if she was okay.

There was no way he would leave without seeing her first. Sebastian’s fur started surfacing, and the guard noticed. His posture straightened as he prepared himself for a possible attack from the minister’s son.

“Owen, are you okay?” A sweet voice of concern rang through the two men’s ears. Their heads turned to the source, and they saw Lucianne walking towards them in graceful steps with Xandar by her side, his hand around her waist as his onyx eyes glowered at Sebastian. Sebastian didn’t even want to start guessing why they were late when they usually reach the dining hall on time.

“Your Highnesses.” Owen’s cold and hardened expression turned warm and welcoming as he bowed.

Xandar and Lucianne returned his bow, and after they all lifted their heads, Owen spoke with a warm smile, “My Queen, we heard what happened. May I ask: how’s the arm?”

Lucianne smiled graciously as she lifted her arms in his direction to show him that she was all healed as she replied, “Good as new, Owen. Thank you for asking.”

“That’s very excellent news indeed, your Highness.” Owen said with the same friendly smile. They both met the previous year, and Owen called her ‘Lucy’ but as soon as she became Xandar’s mate, Owen and his partner both stubbornly insisted on addressing Lucianne by her future royal title, despite the many times Lucianne said it was okay to call her like they always did.

Lucianne then turned to Sebastian, and she forced a smile as she greeted him. “Mr Cummings, what brings you here?”

Sebastian’s voice came out soft and gentle as he said, “I heard what happened too, Lucianne...”

Xandar and Owen growled in unison at the casual way Sebastian addressed her, and Xandar spat in a low, homicidal tone, “You have no right to address our Queen by her name, especially not after what your family had done. Corruption, treason and now causing grievous hurt to the Queen AFTER BEING SHOWN MERCY! YOU STILL DARE CALL MY MATE BY HER NAME?!!”

Sebastian was going to speak again to defend himself but what he saw next made him lose his voice: Lucianne’s small hands that he held a year ago now reached for

Xandar's face. She gently pulled it down to face her before her thumb started stroking his cheeks as she cooed, "Shh...calm down, my darling. That bad incident is over now. We're both okay. Breathe, my love. Breathe."

Xandar's expression softened, and he planted a kiss on her forehead before closing his eyes and inhaling deeply from her hair to calm himself down.

Seeing that her mate's temperament was stabilized, Lucianne turned back to Sebastian, whose sad eyes were getting red and teary. Her voice turned stern when she asked, "Well, what is it that you're here for, Mr Cummings?"

It took Sebastian a moment to find his voice before he said, "I-I just wanted to see if you were okay. I'm I'm glad that you are, my Queen. And I got you these." His hands held up the bouquet of Irrelises he had been holding since he got out of his car. 1

Owen and Xandar scowled at Sebastian's audacity. Lucianne was the King's mate! Everyone knew that! How dare Sebastian try to slither his way into Lucianne's life! She was not his, not anymore! The temerity of all three Cummings was just appalling!! 2

Lucianne felt the radiating anger from Xandar and Owen, and her mate's strong hand was tightening in its grip on her waist. But she remained composed as she glanced at the flowers before locking her unperturbed eyes with Sebastian's guilty and yearning gaze as she said, "Thank you for your concern, Mr Cummings. But for reasons that I'm sure you're well aware of, I will not be accepting the flowers. I appreciate the thought though. If there isn't anything else, we should part here. Have a good day."

Lucianne didn't even give Sebastian a chance to respond before she walked through the gate, pulling Xandar along. The King's death glare remained on Sebastian until they entered the dining hall building. 3

Owen cleared his throat to get Sebastian's attention as he said in a murderous voice, "You no longer have any business here, Cummings. Be gone. If you can muster a little more intelligence than your sister, you won't show your face here again."

Sebastian held back his tears and entered his car before speeding to the park where he and Lucianne took evening strolls together the previous year when they were mates. As soon as he pulled his car to a stop, Sebastian broke down in tears when he thought about how Lucianne rejected his flowers. It took him an

hour before he finally pulled himself together again. He stepped out of the car and leaned against it as a gentle breeze graced his tear-stained face.

Sebastian then started the routined criticism he had with himself since he accepted Lucianne's rejection the previous year: Why had he been so stupid? Why did he doubt his feelings for Lucianne just because she's a wolf? Why did he choose to believe Sasha that the mate-bond was blinding him when in truth, he had always been in love with Lucianne? Why did he lie to Lucianne so often that

each time after he was caught, her bright eyes would dim with disappointment, doubt and suspicion? Why didn't he just cherish her when he had her? 1

It was so clear that she was a gift. Alphas, Gammas and even some of the Lycans were visibly envious of him last year whenever Lucianne was by his side. He even caught the King stealing glances at her at that time, which was a surprise since as far as everyone knew, no woman ever attracted the King that way. And there wasn't any lust in those glances. His eyes skimmed her body the first two times but after that they were always fixed on her face, gazing at her from afar with interest and curiosity. 1

Sebastian even remembered that there was once when the King looked at Lucianne's side profile so long that even the second-in-command turned to see where his cousin's sights were. Another time, when Lucianne was self-consciously running her fingers through her hair after just entering the dining hall because of the strong wind from the outside, the insecurity in Sebastian's chest grew when he noticed that the King's lips curled up into a soft smile after glancing at her. Thankfully, only very few Lycans noticed that sudden change in the King's demeanor but none of them knew why.

Sebastian was determined to never let them meet so he kept Lucianne far away from the King's circle whenever they were forced to be in the same room, never offering Lucianne access to the ministers she wanted to speak to simply because those ministers were always around the King.

Sebastian didn't want the King's eyes on his mate. But the irony now was that the King didn't want Sebastian's eyes on his mate, now their Queen-to-be. Hmph. The universe sure worked in funny ways. When Sebastian was done with the negative self-talk, he decided to pay his stupid sister a visit.

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina's Pen Chapter 114

[/ The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina's Pen Chapter 114](#)

As soon as the door of the interrogation room opened up for Sasha, Sebastian didn't even wait for the policewoman escort to leave before he snapped at his sister, "WHAT THE H*LL WERE YOU THINKING?!"

Sasha glowered at her brother as she sat. Unlike him, she let the door close with a thud before she smirked and said, "It's nice to see you too, Seb."

Sebastian emitted a low growl before he said, "DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA THE DEPTH OF SH*T YOU'RE IN RIGHT NOW?!"

"Considering that I'm the one who's here with the charges, I think I have a pretty good idea." Sasha replied nonchalantly. 1

"How could you do that?!"

"How could I do that?" She scorned her brother before leaning towards him and shouted, for more Daily updates visit :- www. "How could you still defend her after everything she did?! Dad's in here because of her! I'm in here because of her!"

"Lucy never did anything wrong, Sasha! It was all your own doing!"

"Still calling her like you're both still mates. Hmph. Pathetic. You're willing to toss the sister you've known all your life for a wolf you spent time with for three weeks. What about dad? You're casting him out too?"

"The charges against him are not proven yet, and I doubt..."

"What if they are? What would you do then?"

Sebastian's onyx orbs fixed on his smirking sister as he asked, "Do you know something I don't about dad?"

Sasha scoffed darkly, "So, you're not sure if you'll even be there for our father. The one who brought us up and basically paid for everything including the company you built."

"He only helped me start, Sasha. I handled things on my own after that. Unlike you, I'm proud to say I know how to make my own money." Sebastian glowered. When his sister said nothing and continued to scowl, Sebastian added, "Never saw the need to find a job, did you? Always so sure that you'd be Queen one day and look where you are now."

Sasha's cuffed hands slammed the table and she shouted, "SHE WILL NEVER BE QUEEN! NEVER! I AM QUEEN!"

"Wake up, Sasha. It's not happening."

Sasha breathed heavily in fury. If she didn't have Oleander cuffs on, she would've already shifted right then and there. She then turned her brother's own attack against him, "Given up on winning her back already, I see. Well, it's about time. It was embarrassing to be related to a high-status businessman when he was shamelessly going after an irksome scum."

Sebastian growled but he didn't scare Sasha. She smirked victoriously when Sebastian spoke slowly, "Lucianne is a much better creature than the Cummings can ever hope to be. If we're labelling, then the shameless, irksome scum is you, for what you did today and for all the times you tried but obviously failed to seduce the King. She made you scared, didn't she?"

Sasha's infuriated eyes met her brothers as he continued, "Last year, you saw the King checking out Lucy. for more Daily updates visit :- www. I wasn't the only one

who saw it. You felt threatened by her. You were scared that he would choose her.”

Sasha tried crossing her arms then remembered she couldn't do that with the cuffs on so she rested her hands on her lap in frustration. She gritted her teeth as she spoke, “And you think I didn't know what you were doing, Seb? You pulled her away, far away, from the King whenever you saw him looking at her. Like I told you, we were accomplices in keeping them apart last year.”

“She was MY mate. I had the right to do what I did.”

“You should be thanking me, you know. I'm the reason you're still alive, Seb. If the King really fell for her last year, he would've challenged you to claim her, and we all know how that would end.”

“At least then Lucy would know that I'll fight to the death for her! She doesn't even know how much I care about her now after what happened! AFTER WHAT YOU DID!”

“After what I did? Apart from getting you to lie to her about going to the bar, I never told you to lie about anything else. I wasn't the one who stopped her from meeting the ministers that she annoyingly went on and on about wanting to meet to save her little pack. I wasn't the one who told her that her fighting skills would never rival a Lycan's.”

She leaned forward and continued, “You did those things, Seb. You said those things to her. You were the one who made her feel unwelcomed with dad and his colleagues. And you were the one who got mad after your ego broke from losing to her in combat. She left you because of your own doing. It was all you. You may think that the set-up with Livia was the reason why she rejected you but the truth is, you were already losing her. You baked your cake of her rejection, Seb, I only placed the icing on top.”

Tears flowed down Sebastian's cheeks from his glistening eyes. He couldn't deny any of those things. He tried so hard to keep Lucianne away from the ministers and the King, and he said things to make her feel that she can never be good enough to meet most of the ministers and the King himself.

Sasha showed her brother no mercy as she continued, “Why can't you see that she was nothing but a problem? For you, me and dad!”

“She was NEVER a problem. She was my mate.” Sebastian spat with a vision blurred by his tears.

“The mate-bond was a mistake, Seb! Why can't you see that?! She's the reason dad is behind bars! She's the reason his career and reputation are at stake!”

“The King is the one who ordered the arrest, Sasha! Wake up!”

“The King didn't arrest dad for eighteen years! The wolf shows up and he gets charged for insane crimes! The wolf just wants to take everything from us!”

“And why would she do that? She’s not you, Sasha. Revenge is not Lucy’s thing.”

“Hah! Do you know how stupid you sound when you say that? All women have a revenge streak. It just takes the right experience to ignite the thirst for it.”

“That’s you. Not her.”

“Hmph. Pathetic. Hopelessly pathetic.” Sasha muttered.

Sebastian then declared cockily, “I’d rather be pathetically in love with her than be you. At least I’m not the one behind bars. At least I’m free.”

Sasha glanced at the young policeman with an unperturbed expression at the corner before her eyes met her brother’s as she said, “Hm. If you say so. And if all we’re going to talk about is your irksome, ugly, little ex-mate, I’d prefer to return to my cell now.”

Sasha got up but was stopped by her brother’s voice. “If you know something about dad, you’d better speak up, Sasha. Hiding the truth won’t do you or him any good.”

She locked a murderous glare at her useless sibling before she spat, “I suppose you’d know that since you have ample experience of hiding the truth.” That really hit Seb’s nerve.

Sebastian lost count of the number of times he told Lucianne lies and half-truths, just to keep her away from Xandar. for more Daily updates visit :- www. His sister didn’t even give him a chance to recover before she continued, “But since you survived despite hiding the truth, I’d say my own chances are pretty good. When you wake up from the illusion that your ex-mate is the picture perfect being, I hope it wouldn’t be too late for you, Seb.” 2

She turned and left with the policeman without another word. Sebastian drove back to his apartment and continued to dwell in his sadness and remorse alone in his room.

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina’ s Pen Chapter 115

[/ The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina’ s Pen Chapter 115](#)

When Lucianne and Xandar stepped into the building after Sebastian was out of sight, Lucianne paused in n her steps and studied her mate in concern. Her small hand reached for his cheek, and she started stroking it with a cute, little thumb as she asked, “Are you okay, Xandar?”

Xandar didn't know why Lucianne pulled him to a stop until he heard those words. He leaned into her touch and a smile graced his features at her concern for him. He then kissed her forehead and said in a husky voice, "Of course I am. I'm always okay when I'm with you."

Despite the sparks, Lucianne narrowed her eyes and continued, "Really? So, that means you didn't just throw a fit at Cummings back there and the other Cummings this morning. Both times when I was right next to you. And how about the time when..."

Xandar silenced her with a deep kiss on her lips. She pulled away and whispered, "You're cheating, my indecent beast."

He looked at her coyly and spoke in his alluring voice, "Now since when was using new techniques cheating, my love? Kissing you is just an effective way to not lose an argument against you."

"Not lose." Lucianne noted Xandar's choice of words with a smirk.

He pulled her impossibly closer and brushed his nose against hers and said, "Yes. It's like a tie. Winning takes much more skill. I'm still looking for the wolves who know how to do it. I do want to speed up the learning process."

Lucianne scoffed, and came out of his embrace before tugging him by his hand as they continued walking to the dining hall when she uttered in confidence, "You'll never find them."

His hand let go of hers and went to her waist as he asked flirtatiously, "And why is that, my dear?"

As they stepped into the hall, there was a cheeky glint in Lucianne's eye when she said, "Because I'll make sure you won't find them."

Before Lucianne could offer the crowd a bow, Xandar tickled her waist and elicited Lucianne's soft, controlled giggles. Most of the Lycans and werewolves were pressing back smiles and cheeky smirks at the King and Queen's exchange.

Lucianne then mind-linked, 'Not here, dearest.'

As they returned the bow, Xandar linked in response, 'You started this, my love. And what's wrong with what I just did? If anything, showing how much I love you in public only makes our subjects happier.'

After they stood up with the crowd, Lucianne walked towards the alliance while muttering, "Indecent beast."

"That's not entirely accurate." Xandar said as he caught up to her with ease. He then spun her around by her waist to face him. "It's YOUR indecent beast, Lucy."

She blushed as she uttered, "I know."

"I want to hear you say those words, baby." His demanding gaze penetrated into her black orbs and her soul.

Lucianne tried but failed to suppress her smile as she continued blushing. Seeing that Xandar was not going to let her go until he got what he asked for, she shook her head slightly with a beautiful shy smile

and whispered, "My indecent beast." She then pecked a kiss on his lips just to satisfy him and his animal.

That definitely did the trick. Xandar's animal was cooing in ecstasy, and the King himself was in a daze, practically deaf to the squeals and giggles from his subjects. He only came out of his trance when he felt Lucianne trying to move. Xandar kissed her cheek before loosening his grip on her waist as they approached the alliance members.

When Lucianne and Xandar saw the worried faces of the strongest and fiercest leaders and Gammas, and even Christian, they knew that they were going to hear bad news.

There was one person Xandar didn't remember being in the alliance. Lucianne introduced them. "Xandar, this is Alpha Clement from Forest Gloom. You spoke with him on the phone yesterday."

"Pleasure to make your acquaintance, your Highness." Alpha Clement said as he thrust out a hand. 1

Xandar's contemplative eyes turned slightly defensive as he shook the nervous-looking Alpha's hand. He glanced at his mate, and realised that her serious expression showed that she wasn't his cheeky little freesia that she was a few seconds ago. She was the Gamma of the Gammas, and the future Queen of their people.

Lucianne looked at the leaders and Gammas, and got to the point by asking curtly, "What is it?"

In response, the Alphas and Lunas got out their phones, unlocked their screens and held them in her direction to show her the contents on their screens all at once. Xandar's hand went from Lucianne's waist to her shoulder as they studied the messages together. They were all similar. It was from their respective Betas, who all sent a picture of a white-papered note next to a very large Lycan footprint.

Lucianne took Juan's phone and enlarged the picture to read the writing on the paper. You've cast us out and killed many of us. You think you've been eliminating us but you don't know the scale of the game that's being played against you for all these years. By dawn tomorrow, you won't be one of the strongest packs in existence anymore, for the simple reason that your pack will no longer exist. We've formed allies. We've trained. And we're ready. Are you? Looks like we'll see tonight.

“Rogues.” Xandar muttered. As Lucianne returned Juan’s phone to him, the brother-sister pair stared at each other with anger, worry and frustration. Everyone had the same thought: how would they secure a victory in everyone’s packs without sacrificing one of their own? Out of nowhere, Lucianne muttered, “This is a trap.”

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina’ s Pen Chapter 116

[/ The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina’ s Pen Chapter 116](#)

Xandar noticed that they were gazing curious stares, and he caressed his mate’s shoulders in hopes of soothing her a little as he suggested in a gentle voice, “How about we discuss this at my place, Lucy? We’ll see the number of Lycan warriors we need.”

Lucianne nodded numbly, and started walking towards the door with Xandar leading the way. Christian and the alliance followed closely behind. They didn’t say a word to each other throughout the drive, not even when Xandar walked Lucianne into his home and then his office. She was worried, and understandably so. But she was also quiet because she was mentally strategizing their options to keep every pack and its members alive.

The Duke and the alliance strode in with equally ominous expressions as they took their seats around the table with their King and Queen. Alpha Clement and his Gamma, Felicia, were the most curious ones since they never stepped foot in Xandar’s home until that day.

Lucianne’s eyebrows were furrowed as she cracked her brain. Her fingers were laced together and rested on the table. Everyone stayed silent as they watched her think, awaiting her decision and her instructions.

Lucianne’s sights were still fixed on the table when she finally spoke, “How many Lycan Warriors are at your disposal, Xandar?”

He placed his large hand over her small ones as he said, “It’s ‘our’ disposal, sweetheart. And after sending the three of them to Forest Gloom yesterday, we have forty-seven left.”

“Mm.” Lucianne responded, her hardened features still not easing even with Xandar’s thumb stroking her hand.

The wolves were not surprised, and completely understood why there were so few Lycan Warriors in existence when werewolves had thousands if not more. Lycans never knew about rogue Lycans until very recently. And no right-minded rogue wolf would invade Lycan territory unless they had a death wish.

When Lucianne cleared her throat in the silent room, everyone's backs straightened. She then spoke, "We don't know the numbers that the rogues have on their side. And we don't know if they're as skillful as they claimed to be. But from their attacks these recent years, it is clear that they are not as skillful as we are. The only reason that they're confident of winning now is because they have Lycans this time."

She bit her bottom lip in uneasiness as she continued, "There are fifty Lycan warriors in total. And there are five packs here. Every pack will take ten each. All of you must return to your packs to fight alongside your people. Sylvia will join the Forest Gloom warriors since her pack is the only one amongst us which did not receive such a threat."

"And you?" Juan asked, knowing full well that his sister-like figure would choose to go to the most vulnerable pack, which was Forest Gloom at the moment. She had trained Blue Crescent's warriors so well that Juan, Hale and Lucianne herself knew that they would do just fine without her.

She locked eyes with her Alpha and firmly declared, "I'm going to Forest Gloom. I'm confident that our warriors, together with the Lycan warriors, will do just fine defending Blue Crescent, Alpha."

Juan's eyes darkened and he spoke in suppressed anger and worry, "I wasn't asking as your Alpha, Lucy. Can't you see this is the Jewel Pack tactic all over again?!"

"I can." Lucianne responded calmly, completely used to Juan's outbursts whenever she puts herself in risky situations.

Juan was shouting now, "Then, for Goddess sake, don't go to Forest Gloom on your own!" Hale didn't bother trying to calm her mate down because she was equally worried about Lucianne.

Lucianne reasoned with Juan calmly, "I won't be on my own. Forest Gloom has its own set of warriors and we're taking the remaining Lycan Warriors who will join the other three already there. Besides, I doubt Xandar would let me go there alone."

Xandar smiled despite his worry and gave her hands a gentle squeeze as he uttered, "Good that you know that."

Lucianne threw him a grateful smile only briefly when Juan spoke in a more controlled voice, "With much respect, your Highness. None of the Lycans have been to an actual battle. I admit that they are trained for it but nothing beats experiencing one. Reflexes and muscle memory are crucial for survival. I get that you'll do anything to protect my sister but we're talking about protecting a whole pack and its allies. Forest Gloom is not small with surrounding allies. She," Juan pointed at Lucianne as he continued, "will do anything to protect everyone, even if it means sacrificing herself."

When Lucianne felt Xandar's grip on her hands tightened ever so slightly, she said sarcastically, "Gee, thanks, Juan. That didn't make my mate tense up at all."

Zelena then shouted with fierce eyes, "You're the target, Lucy! You were their target since the Jewel Pack."

You can't expect us to let you go there without any wolves in this room! Our warriors are well-trained too. If Blue Crescent can handle things without you, then Blood Eclipse can hold up equally fine without us there!"

Lucianne's eyes moved to the worried Luna and she said, "We're not taking that chance, Zelena. We don't know how many rogues we're talking about here. You'll never be able to forgive yourself if something happened to your pack and you weren't there. I won't be able to forgive myself if I took every pack leader

and Gamma with me while your pack members fend for themselves."

Toby slammed the table and yelled at his best friend, "OUR PACKS WILL BE FINE, LUCY! DO YOU WANT TO END UP IN THE HOSPITAL ALMOST DEAD AGAIN?! THE LYCANS ARE NOT ENOUGH! YOU SAID SO YOURSELF THAT OUR SPEED IN HUMAN FORM IS SOMETHING THE LYCAN WARRIORS WOULD TAKE WEEKS OR EVEN MONTHS TO RIVAL! HOW DO YOU EXPECT THEM TO FIGHT OFF HUNDREDS OF ROGUE WOLVES TONIGHT?! THEY'RE NOT EVEN TRAINED TO KILL! THEY'RE ONLY TRAINED TO DEFEND!"

If Xandar didn't see Toby's eyes glistening as he said that, the King would've emitted a murderous growl at the Gamma for talking to his mate like that. But Toby's worried expression and scared eyes stopped him. The Gamma was just worried about Lucianne. They all were. But Lucianne was more worried about the pack members they had to protect.

Before she could respond, Tate spoke in a tone softer and gentler than the one Toby just used, "Lucy, you have to take at least half of us with you. If you don't, we'll all follow you to Forest Gloom. And our packs would defend themselves without us. Like Blue Crescent, I'm sure the rest of our warriors will be just fine." Lucianne glared at Tate, who was not going to back down as he matched her hard expression.