

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina's Pen Chapter 199

Chapter 199

Tears trickled from the comers of Lucianne's eyes as the congregation clapped when Xandar came to the end of his wedding vows. Most of the women found it so heartfelt that they were already all teared-up. Even Christian pressed away the tears from his own eyes.

After Xandar's thumb wiped away his mate's tears on her face, Lucianne cleared her throat and began reciting her vows which went through infinite drafts before this day, "Xandar, when we met, I was so blinded by my past that I almost gave up the best thing that was presented to me. You've always expressed how lucky you felt to be bonded to me but from the way I see it, I've been the lucky one."

"You asked me for a chance, a chance to show me that you're different but you're not just different, dearest. The way you love is phenomenal beyond words. I don't know how you do it but you somehow always know what to say to make me feel...more than what I always thought I was. Your touch calms my insecurities; your words and kisses melt away my fears and doubts; and your presence assures me that I'll always be safe, and I'll always be loved in ways that I once thought was never opened to me."

She took a breath to steady herself before she continued, "I promise to lend you my ears whenever you need someone to listen or talk to; to stay in your embrace when you need to calm any agitation or quiet any storm; to be by your side no matter how difficult or dangerous things get. I promise to always remind you how well you're already doing as our King, how revolutionary your reign is and how extraordinary your legacy will be. And I know with every fibre of my being that you'll make a remarkable father."

She gave his hands a gentle squeeze as she said, "You're more than what you think of yourself, Alexandar. You'll always have me as your mate and as your Queen. This little freesia is yours, my indecent beast. Only yours. And I love you, too, my acacia."

Xandar's tears started streaming down his face, and he was secretly blaming his animal for not helping him to hold it all in. Lucianne wiped away his tears, while the entire congregation wiped away their own. Weaver could be heard blowing his nose into a handkerchief. Toby and Christian, who betted against each other on whether Lucianne or Xandar would produce the more impressive vows, concurred that both were equally powerful, that it was a tie when they wiped away their tears for the second time.

3

After the marriage officiant sniffled once, he cleared his throat and asked for the rings, which were brought by little Liam and Russell on a violet, velvet pillow.

Xandar bent down and ruffled the boys' hair with a warm smile, and took Lucianne's princess-cut diamond ring from the pillow, sliding it into his mate's finger as he uttered the words that had been engraved on the band, "I love you."

Lucianne smiled even wider, then turned to the little boys and touched each of their cheeks before taking the other ring from the pillow, which was emerald-cut, and it shared the same set of diamonds as the ones on her own. After sliding Xandar's ring into his finger, she uttered the words engraved on his band, "I know. I love you, too."

The marriage officiate then declared, "With the blessing from our Goddess when she bestowed the bond between these two creatures, I now pronounce you husband and wife. You may kiss the bride."

With his animal's strength, Xandar pulled his mate into a deep kiss as the congregation erupted into a wild applause.

###

After that, everyone adjourned to the next room for the wedding banquet. The children who were fond of Lucianne took this opportunity to hand her their gifts by hand. They were very protective and possessive over their presents, and refused to hand them over to the staff member in-charge of collecting gifts from guests.

One by one, the kids came to Lucianne's side, handed her their gift and hugged her before returning to their parents. Xandar lost count after the eighteenth child. The braver and more curious ones gave him a high-five before leaving but he concluded that he still scared some of them.

One of the last children was an eleven-year-old named Suzy, who came with Tate. Odd. Tate was mateless. Why was he close to this child? Suzy was visibly daunted when she refused to look at Xandar as she handed Lucianne a laminated leaf. Lucianne's grin fell for a moment as she stared at the gift. Xandar then felt a deep sentiment spreading from the deepest parts of the being. He looked at the leaf that was in his mate's hand, and saw that there was a collage of a firefly on it. It must mean something, but what?

Lucianne teared-up as she traced the firefly with her fingertips, and let out a soft chuckle. She thanked Suzy, and gave the little girl a gentle squeeze, reminding her to keep scaring away the cockroaches and beetles in White Blood like they practiced, which made Tate chuckle.

It was definitely a memory the three of them shared because Suzy managed a wide grin. After she hugged Lucianne again and stepped to the side, Lucianne stood and gave Tate a hug. The

Alpha held her for a moment before Lucianne parted their bodies, after which he uttered a line he rehearsed before walking up to her, "We're really happy for you, Lucy. Congratulations."

"Thanks, Tate." Lucianne responded with a grateful smile.

He then added something that he didn't plan on saying, "And thank you, Lucy, for...everything."

The way he said the word 'everything' sent a shockwave of realization throughout Lucianne's being. Her smile fell, replaced by genuine surprise. She could only stare at the Alpha with widened eyes because she had only ever seen him as a close friend and a brother. Registering her revelation and increased heart rate, Xandar rose from his seat, and secured his hands on his bride's bare shoulders in hopes of calming her with their bond.

Tate held his smile, and moved on to shake the King's hand diplomatically, congratulating him as he did so. After Xandar muttered a meek 'thank you' and released Tate's hand, he was conflicted on how to respond to what Tate just did to Lucianne,

It was very inappropriate for Tate to make Lucianne realize that he was in love with her when she and Xandar were already together. But Tate didn't look like he was trying to steal her away or make her question her choice. He looked like someone who was genuinely conceding to an outcome, sincerely accepting that she chose someone else.

Before Tate could leave with Suzy, Lucianne called out, "Tate," Their eyes locked, and she continued, "I'm still here for you and for White Blood. I'll always be here."

Tate nodded with the same smile, and uttered, "We know, Lucy. Thank you."

He and Suzy then returned to their seats. Lucianne heaved a sigh before she met her mate's worried gaze. She pulled herself up, and pecked a kiss on his lips. Her black and lilac orbs penetrated into his soul when she uttered firmly, "I love you, Xandar. I'm yours. Only yours." 1

Her beast felt her certainty, her devotion and the depth of her love, making his animal coo in tenderness. Xandar's insecurity subsided, and he pecked a kiss on her forehead before holding her in a tight embrace as he whispered, "Thank you so much, baby. I love you, too."

The next child got impatient, and barged forward to tug at Lucianne's dress to get her attention, so Lucianne made Xandar release her before bending down to greet the little girl with a smile.

###

Before the newly-weds left for their two-month honeymoon, they handed the reins of the Kingdom to Christian and Annie once again, along with a surprise gift.

Dr Yeil's colleague in the lab developed an antidote for Annie's infertility issue, and when Lucianne and Xandar handed her and Christian the doctor's appointment sheet, Christian swore he heard them wrong. "I'm sorry, my Queen. I think I'm still deaf from the applause at the wedding. What did you say this was for?"

Xandar chuckled, and Lucianne said, "They studied my blood, and found a way to reverse what happened to Annie. This antidote turns the switch of pregnancy hormonal production back on, so you both can choose to have children if you want to. The doctor says that more than one dosage may be required, and recommends frequent check-ups to monitor the foetus as it

develops but he is confident that this can allow you both to have a healthy child, if you decide that you still want a child, that is.”

Christian was still stunned but Annie was already crying when she wrapped her arms around Lucianne and thanked her repeatedly, forgetting that she should be gentle on the baby bump. Christian only came out of his shock when his cousin offered him a brotherly hug. The Duke squeezed his best friend in return before tears started forming in his own eyes.

“It’ll work, Christian.” Xandar assured.

Christian chuckled, wiped away his tears before he said, “I just didn’t expect to be able to...expect anymore.”

Christian then embraced Lucianne for the first time as he whispered, “Thank you, Lucy.” After seeing them off at the train station, the Duke and Duchess left the platform together with a renewed sense of hope. 3

By the window in the private lounge of the train, Lucianne sat on Xandar’s lap and leaned into his chest to listen to his heartbeat as her beast closed his eyes to take in her scent from her hair, his hand stroking her baby bump, and his arm circled around her waist, holding her close

After some quiet moments, he pecked a kiss on her temple, and uttered, “I love you, Lucy.” She looked up at him with twinkling eyes and responded, “I know, Xandar. I love you, too.”

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King Chapter 200

For some people, like Kelissa Kylton, it was not the happiest of nights. In all frankness, the heiress was having one of THE WORST days in her one hundred and sixty years of life. The photos her men took were only a good thing to look at if she wanted an increase in blood pressure and stress hormones.

She sat alone by the fireplace. The heavy rising and falling of her chest was getting more and more obvious, and her eyes had long turned onyx as she glowered at the photograph in her hand.

Lady Kylton came from the spa room, and placed a hand on her daughter's shoulder as she whispered, "That won't be for much longer, Kelly, dear. You should turn in for the night. You know how important sleep is for your flawless complexion."

Knowing that her advisors were already in their rooms on far sides of the mansion, Kelissa hissed without holding back. "What does Xandar even see in this thing, mom? Look at her!"

She handed her mother one of the photos, showing Xandar holding Lucianne on his lap in the court cafeteria. The resolution of the picture was so high that no one could deny the King's affectionate gaze on the very flustered Queen-to-be as she leaned into his chest. The sight was a disgusting and nauseating one for Lady Kylton.

Her Ladyship sighed in despair as she noted, "It's a good thing the late King and Queen have passed. This affair itself would bring them to a premature grave."

Her daughter continued to rant, "I'd rather they remained alive when Xandar met her! At least then, they would've forbidden their son from pursuing this...**NONSENSE! THEY WOULD HAVE MADE HIM REJECT HER!!**"

"Shh, dear. Xandar has always been a stubborn one, and I'm sorry to say this, darling, but he doesn't make the best decisions at times."

"THIS IS HIS WORST DECISION YET!!"

"Which is why he needs **YOU** to hold his hand and lead him back into the light. He needs you, Kelly, despite him not knowing it yet. Once he sees that you were the one he should crown all along, this anger, hurt

and betrayal you're feeling right now will fade into nothing but a bad memory."

Kelissa internalized her mother's words, which managed to calm her a little. "Yes, I mustn't give up. Xandar n

eed me. But, I swear, when I get him, I'm going to make him apologize for this for the rest of our years together."

"Perhaps not too early, dear."

"Yes, yes, of course, mom. I'll wait until after we've marked each other. I'm not reckless. It's better to play it safe."

After a moment of watching the crackling fire in silence, Lady Kylton asked, "Is the Duke cooperating?"

"Yes, he offered good views in the brainstorming session today."

Another short moment of silence, then her mother asked, "Does he know about the...contingency plan?"

Kelissa turned to look at her mother in disbelief. "Of course not! Mom, I'm not stupid!"

"I'm not saying that you are, dear. I just want you to be careful with what you—"

Kelissa's nostrils flared when she yelled, "I AM CAREFUL! I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING! I'M THE FUTURE QUEEN!"

Lady Kylton tried to get her little girl to calm down, "Yes, I know, dear. I know. That crown has been yours ever since you were born. We all knew it. It's time that Xandar knew it as well. As long as the Duke is kept in the dark about the contingency plan, I'm sure we'll have his full support and loyalty."

Silence ensued before Kelissa muttered, “If Xandar won’t reject her, then we’ll have to make her reject him. If and when we send rogues to her pack to kill every living creature there, the message we leave there must make the wolf so guilty that she would feel obliged to reject Xandar, because it was their bond that is going to cause the genocide. Our Duke here can NEVER know our contingency plan to annihilate the wolf’s pack if it’s necessary. Both Dukes are as blind as the King himself at the moment, unfortunately. As one of the few who can see clearly, I have a duty to shed the light for the good of the Kingdom.”

Lady Kylton’s eyes glistened with pride as she pecked a motherly kiss on her daughter’s cheek before she declared proudly, “Spoken like a true Queen.”

Kelissa smirked cockily as she burnt the photograph with a lighter and threw it into the fireplace while saying, “The rightful Queen.”

Little did Kelissa know that Greg had installed voice recording devices all around the mansion, one of them being near the fireplace.

Chapter 202 Two Hundred and Two

Greg was genuinely shocked at the old couple’s revelation but the Duke nonetheless shook Lord Kylton’s hand as he told his animal, “Please tell me he’s joking.” His animal prompted him to keep the conversation going with Lord Kylton to learn more about what they didn’t know.

Greg narrowed his eyes in suspicion and asked the old man, “What’s the customer code I have to cite in transactions?”

His Lordship seemed impressed and said, “Good thing I checked that this morning. 130996GC_LC. Access name: Chameleon. But I’ll admit nght now that we’ve never spoken over the phone in your transactions, your Grace. We have our customers’ personal information but the uh... rogue Alpha handles the communications and customers’...requests.”

So, Greg had been communicating with only the manager of the rogue corporation this whole time, not its founders. Greg nodded as he internalized this fact, and released Lord Kylton's hand as he muttered, "A very successful business you have."

Lord Kylton patted Greg on the shoulder like a friend, and Greg tried to mask his discomfort and urge to tear the man to shreds. Unless he was having sex, no one had the right to touch Greg Claw.

"Well, your Grace. You must take some credit for our success. We had the idea of taking government funds after the King wrongfully refused our daughter's hand but we didn't have a link, someone who could provide us with the necessary access and individuals who could be our patsies. You were that link, your Grace. You gave us the ministers' names and told us who to target, asking nothing but a small commission in return. For that, we cannot thank you enough."

His wife added, "It would've been difficult to get those ministers and Helena here to help us in our plan if we didn't have you to encourage them to join us, your Grace, seeing that we wished to remain anonymous."

Greg admitted, "To be very honest, I thought I was helping someone less..." he looked around the sophisticated interior design of the dining room before he continued, "wealthy."

The Kyltons chuckled at Greg's remark, seeing it as a compliment. Lord Kylton explained, "Well, I suppose we hid it well, since someone as experienced as you in this line of work didn't suspect that we were the ones you've been doing business with this whole time."

"I have to agree." Greg readily confessed. "How did you know I would help you though?"

Lady Kylton explained, "When we heard that you were angered with your cousins, both of them, as were we, no doubt for different reasons,

we saw an opportunity to work together. But we also wanted to be careful seeing that you share blood relations with the King, who we wanted to...take something from, just as how he took our daughter's heart and broke it with no remorse."

"So, for the broken heart, you just wanted money from the government?" Greg asked, somewhat disappointed that the founder of the successful rogue corporation was instituted based on nothing but a broken heart, and continued to blossom with nothing more than wanting more money which the founders clearly DID NOT NEED.

Greg used to think that Wu Bi Corp's mission and ultimate goal was something more stellar and jaw-dropping, like to recruit enough rogues to overthrow the Kingdom, or to expand its business and join forces with vampires to start another war against the law-abiding Lycans and werewolves. Well, now that Lucianne was in the picture Greg didn't want those things anymore but still, siphoning money to establish a rogue corporation only to siphon more money seemed... lame.

The Kyltons were actually telling him that their rogue business was to 'take something from' his cousin just because their creature-repelling daughter was heartbroken? s

First, the Moon Goddess made him fall in love with a phenomenal woman that he couldn't get. Now, he was told that his anti-government hero was this lame family? Greg was even beginning to question whether he was awake, lucid and sober. It felt like a long, bad dream after too many hours of over-drinking. ;

"Money was never the goal for my heartbreak, your Grace." Kelissa noted with discontent. "I love Xandar but he hurt me. So, the goal was to hurt him back. You see, when we were close..." "Kylton, get real. You two were never close." Greg retorted mercilessly, and heard Sasha snort at his remark.

Kelissa threw her a glare, making Sasha fall silent. The minister's daughter knew better than to anger the heiress who promised to throw her back into prison if she broke the terms of their agreement. 1

After taking a deep breath, Kelissa's partially-onyx eyes fixed on the Duke as she spoke in suppressed rage, "I hope you know that I'm tolerating your impertinence because you've helped build my parents' business, your Grace." "And I hope you know that believing in an illusion instead of the truth would put you further away from your goal, not nearer to it, Kylton."

Lady Kylton's eyes glazed over as she mind-linked her daughter through their family group-link, 'Just go with it, Kelly, dear. You don't have to make him believe that you and Xandar were close. Y—'

'WE WERE CLOSE! I WAS THE CLOSEST THING HE HAD TO A GIRLFRIEND, A SIGNIFICANT OTHER!'

Her father then linked, 'We know that, sweetheart. But remember, the goal is Xandar, not this Duke. Just let him think he's right. We need his cooperation.'

'He's such a pain in the as*.' Kelissa complained. Lord Kylton then made an interesting and viable suggestion, 'If you are still unhappy with how he's behaving when all this ends, you could always have the wolf killed.'

Realization dawned on the two women, and Lady Kylton stroked her husband's hand as she linked, 'What a clever idea, my love.'

Kelissa linked as she smirked, 'Killing the wolf will definitely teach this Duke to never mess with the Kyltons, especially when it comes to ME! Alright, I'll just play along for now. When the dust settles, he's going to regret speaking to me like how he just did.'

When their eyes cleared, almost everyone sat still as they waited for one of the Kyltons to speak. Greg was the only one munching on his toast as he asked casually, “Emergency family conference?”

Bearing in mind what her parents had just told her, Kelissa forced a smile, the one Greg found to be sinister, before she said, “Let’s just say I’m being asked to be nice to my guest.”

Greg nodded as he said, “Good advice.” It really humored his animal when he noticed Kelissa’s agitation, which only lasted for a brief second. The heiress replayed the end goal and took a deep breath, then she continued her tale, “Anyway, as I was saying, Xandar had always talked about how much he wanted to make a difference as a King, and work all those hours just to make it happen. So, I just knew that if I did something to hurt the Kingdom, it’d hurt him, too. Our family’s plan was to take government funds until the government went bankrupt.”

Greg nodded in understanding and prompted, “I’m hoping that’s not the end goal?”

He said that because it was clear from the Kyltons smug faces that there was more they hadn’t told him yet. And it was evident that they wanted to gloat. Greg didn’t mind. Their arrogance only gave him the upper-hand. 4

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King Chapter 201

Chapter 201 Two Hundred and One

Greg surveyed the mansion on his first day when the head servant gave him a tour to make sure he knew his way around. In secret, he took mental notes on the locations he could use to place the hidden recording devices that he hid in his slightly oversized shoes when he left his apartment.

So, thanks to the device near the fireplace, the Duke heard the whole conversation between the mother and daughter. His animal growled at the mention of demolishing Blue Crescent as the Kylton's 'contingency plan', and Greg thanked Goddess that he was alone in his dark room pretending to be asleep when he eavesdropped. But he had a good laugh with his animal when Kelissa said that she wasn't stupid. She couldn't even keep him under her reins. Her chauffeur didn't even check his shoes for the recording devices he brought with him.

There wasn't even a single camera or recording device in the guest room they gave him. Not one. He checked. Six times.

He still checked for them if he had been away from his room. If Kelissa Kylton wasn't stupid, then she had to be as dim as a fused lightbulb covered in a thick layer of dust that repelled anyone allergic to her foolishness.

And then there was what Kelissa said about what he and his cousins see in Lucianne... seriously? She needed an explanation for that? The way they smiled itself were at opposite ends of the spectrum...if Kelissa were even worthy to share the same spectrum as Lucianne at all!

Lucianne radiated a contagious warmth, raw beauty, inspirational intellect, killer sarcasm and noble ferocity. The heiress, on the other hand...Oh, Goddess, where should Greg even begin? Kelissa exuded only a_ shuddering presence, and the makeup she wore in no way covered up the sinister, conceited and selfish persona many people knew her by.

Her intellect? Greg and his animal concluded that the heiress should count herself lucky that her family's money and reputation had always gotten her through without being laughed at or stepped on for her lack of common sense and understanding of simple concepts. Of course she was impressed with his contribution at the brainstorming session! She knew so little! And for someone who was dead certain that she was 'the rightful Queen', she exemplified ZERO nobility.

Greg suddenly found himself muttering, “If Kylton became Queen, Goddess help this Kingdom.”

When he was done judging, he prayed that Billy, Lance and the rest of his underground people were doing fine without him. After that, he fell into a deep slumber. 7

HH

Greg joined the other pathetic advisors and snobbish Kyltons for breakfast like he did everyday since he arrived. For some reason, it was always the seat next to Livia that was empty. He tried to come down a little earlier to get a seat other than that but to no avail.

His animal and human parts both dreaded having to sit beside that perfume-pungent b*tch who sent the Kyltons to hurt Lucianne. But they both knew that they had to put up with the nonsense for a little while longer. Greg was envious of his own animal when it could growl and groan in annoyance to its satisfaction in his head but the human part of him had to stay silent, behave and put on an unperturbed face in front of these losers.

Livia was cold and distant on the first day, playing hard to get, much to Greg’s relief. The second day, however, she tried to get him to open up and speak to her. ‘Just kill me’, Greg thought every time he’d have to respond to her empty questions to hold a dull conversation. He wondered why she didn’t just continue playing hard to get to make his life easier. He only tolerated her because one of the terms he agreed privately with Kelissa Kylton was that he must make Livia think she had a chance with him. But the heiress affirmed that his ultimate prize was Lucianne. The stupid b*tch actually believed that he would hurt Lucianne just to claim her.

“Excuse me, your Grace.” Livia leaned over to get the butter, and her thin, white camisole made the red push-up bra underneath too obvious to miss. Livia felt Greg’s eyes on her when she reached for the butter, and

her animal was squealing in delight while her human was trying her best to not make eye contact with the sexy bad boy just yet.

The Duke was indeed looking at her, and he wanted nothing more than to hold her by her neck, fracture it, throw her against the glass cabinets before breaking her bones slowly, one at a time as he indulged in her screams.

When Greg felt the simmering anger, his eyes lowered to the food on his plate to hide the onyx shade as he chanted Lucianne's name with his animal to calm himself. He would go so far as to recall her smile, her laugh and those little moments when she was appearance-conscious for no apparent reason. 'Beautiful', he thought to himself as his eyes regained their lilac shade.

Lord Kylton held a fake grin when he began conversing with the Duke, "I hope our humble abode is to your liking, your Grace."

Greg returned the insincere smile and said, "It is, Lord Kylton. Thank you. I'm especially impressed with that lovely fireplace you have in the living room." Because that was where he got exclusive information from the two women the night before.

"Ah, that." Lady Kylton joined the conversation with an enthusiastic, sinister smile that was clearly passed down to her daughter. "It was designed by one of the best. We paid good money for it."

"I can tell." Greg noted flatly, and took a sip from his glass to drown down the sarcasm threatening to spill from his mouth.

Lord Kylton chuckled before he said, "Well, you contributed to it, your Grace. So, it's fitting that we thank you for the design that you're impressed with now."

Greg placed his glass back on the table and asked, "What do you mean?"

The husband and wife glanced at each other triumphantly before Lord Kylton thrust out his hand to Greg and explained, “It’s a pleasure to finally meet you in this capacity, your Grace. You’ve been a great customer to one of our family’s most successful companies, Wu Bi Corporation.” 1

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King Chapter 202

Chapter 202 Two Hundred and Two

Greg was genuinely shocked at the old couple’s revelation but the Duke nonetheless shook Lord Kylton’s hand as he told his animal, “Please tell me he’s joking.” His animal prompted him to keep the conversation going with Lord Kylton to learn more about what they didn’t know.

Greg narrowed his eyes in suspicion and asked the old man, “What’s the customer code I have to cite in transactions?”

His Lordship seemed impressed and said, “Good thing I checked that this morning. 130996GC_LC. Access name: Chameleon. But I’ll admit right now that we’ve never spoken over the phone in your transactions, your Grace. We have our customers’ personal information but the uh... rogue Alpha handles the communications and customers’...requests.”

So, Greg had been communicating with only the manager of the rogue corporation this whole time, not its founders. Greg nodded as he internalized this fact, and released Lord Kylton’s hand as he muttered, “A very successful business you have.”

Lord Kylton patted Greg on the shoulder like a friend, and Greg tried to mask his discomfort and urge to tear the man to shreds. Unless he was having sex, no one had the right to touch Greg Claw.

“Well, your Grace. You must take some credit for our success. We had the idea of taking government funds after the King wrongfully refused

our daughter's hand but we didn't have a link, someone who could provide us with the necessary access and individuals who could be our patsies. You were that link, your Grace. You gave us the ministers' names and told us who to target, asking nothing but a small commission in return. For that, we cannot thank you enough."

His wife added, "It would've been difficult to get those ministers and Helena here to help us in our plan if we didn't have you to encourage them to join us, your Grace, seeing that we wished to remain anonymous."

Greg admitted, "To be very honest, I thought I was helping someone less..." he looked around the sophisticated interior design of the dining room before he continued, "wealthy."

The Kyltons chuckled at Greg's remark, seeing it as a compliment. Lord Kylton explained, "Well, I suppose we hid it well, since someone as experienced as you in this line of work didn't suspect that we were the ones you've been doing business with this whole time."

"I have to agree." Greg readily confessed. "How did you know I would help you though?"

Lady Kylton explained, "When we heard that you were angered with your cousins, both of them, as were we, no doubt for different reasons, we saw an opportunity to work together. But we also wanted to be careful seeing that you share blood relations with the King, who we wanted to...take something from, just as how he took our daughter's heart and broke it with no remorse."

"So, for the broken heart, you just wanted money from the government?" Greg asked, somewhat disappointed that the founder of the successful rogue corporation was instituted based on nothing but a broken heart, and continued to blossom with nothing more than wanting more money which the founders clearly DID NOT NEED.

Greg used to think that Wu Bi Corp's mission and ultimate goal was something more stellar and jaw-dropping, like to recruit enough rogues to overthrow the Kingdom, or to expand its business and join forces with vampires to start another war against the law-abiding Lycans and werewolves. Well, now that Lucianne was in the picture Greg didn't want those things anymore but still, siphoning money to establish a rogue corporation only to siphon more money seemed... lame.

The Kyltons were actually telling him that their rogue business was to 'take something from' his cousin just because their creature-repelling daughter was heartbroken? s

First, the Moon Goddess made him fall in love with a phenomenal woman that he couldn't get. Now, he was told that his anti-government hero was this lame family? Greg was even beginning to question whether he was awake, lucid and sober. It felt like a long, bad dream after too many hours of over-drinking. ;

"Money was never the goal for my heartbreak, your Grace." Kelissa noted with discontent. "I love Xandar but he hurt me. So, the goal was to hurt him back. You see, when we were close..." "Kylton, get real. You two were never close." Greg retorted mercilessly, and heard Sasha snort at his remark.

Kelissa threw her a glare, making Sasha fall silent. The minister's daughter knew better than to anger the heiress who promised to throw her back into prison if she broke the terms of their agreement. 1

After taking a deep breath, Kelissa's partially-onyx eyes fixed on the Duke as she spoke in suppressed rage, "I hope you know that I'm tolerating your impertinence because you've helped build my parents' business, your Grace." "And I hope you know that believing in an illusion instead of the truth would put you further away from your goal, not nearer to it, Kylton."

Lady Kylton's eyes glazed over as she mind-linked her daughter through their family group-link, 'Just go with it, Kelly, dear. You don't have to make him believe that you and Xandar were close. Y—'

'WE WERE CLOSE! I WAS THE CLOSEST THING HE HAD TO A GIRLFRIEND, A SIGNIFICANT OTHER!'

Her father then linked, 'We know that, sweetheart. But remember, the goal is Xandar, not this Duke. Just let him think he's right. We need his cooperation.'

'He's such a pain in the as*.' Kelissa complained. Lord Kylton then made an interesting and viable suggestion, 'If you are still unhappy with how he's behaving when all this ends, you could always have the wolf killed.'

Realization dawned on the two women, and Lady Kylton stroked her husband's hand as she linked, 'What a clever idea, my love.'

Kelissa linked as she smirked, 'Killing the wolf will definitely teach this Duke to never mess with the Kyltons, especially when it comes to ME! Alright, I'll just play along for now. When the dust settles, he's going to regret speaking to me like how he just did.'

When their eyes cleared, almost everyone sat still as they waited for one of the Kyltons to speak. Greg was the only one munching on his toast as he asked casually, "Emergency family conference?"

Bearing in mind what her parents had just told her, Kelissa forced a smile, the one Greg found to be sinister, before she said, "Let's just say I'm being asked to be nice to my guest."

Greg nodded as he said, "Good advice." It really humored his animal when he noticed Kelissa's agitation, which only lasted for a brief second. The heiress replayed the end goal and took a deep breath, then she continued her tale, "Anyway, as I was saying, Xandar had always talked about how much he wanted to make a difference as a King, and

work all those hours just to make it happen. So, I just knew that if I did something to hurt the Kingdom, it'd hurt him, too. Our family's plan was to take government funds until the government went bankrupt." Greg nodded in understanding and prompted, "I'm hoping that's not the end goal?"

He said that because it was clear from the Kyltons smug faces that there was more they hadn't told him yet. And it was evident that they wanted to gloat. Greg didn't mind. Their arrogance only gave him the upper-hand. 4

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King Chapter 203

Chapter 203 Two Hundred and Three

"You're really difficult to impress, aren't you, your Grace?" Lord Kylton noted in amusement before he uttered, "But I'm happy to say that bankrupting the government wasn't the end. In fact, it was the beginning of the end. Knowing Xandar and Christian, we gathered that they would transfer the monarchy's funds to sustain the government if the government funds were emptied. So, the end goal was to wait until both those funds dned up. And when the King and his second-in-command have nowhere else to turn for money, our family would make a sudden appearance to..." 2

"Offer financial support." Greg muttered when he caught up, and he continued, "In exchange, you'd demand that the King take your daughter's hand in marriage."

"Bravo, your Grace." Kelissa said with a smirk, raising her glass while she was at it like she was already celebrating. After taking a sip, she added, "What's better is that we lose nothing in the process. We'd just be giving Xandar whatever _we've...borrowed from __ the government and the monarchy over the years." "Borrowed?" Greg questioned her choice of vocabulary.

Kelissa rolled her eyes and continued, “It’s not theft if we plan to return whatever we’ve been taking. When it happens, when we save the Kingdom from financial ruin, it would seem like we’re helping every living creature, from the most insignificant wolf to the most powerful Lycan. No one in their right minds would question my right to be Queen. My nobility and selflessness in offering aid when the Kingdom needs it most would silence any critic. And when my subjects see me, they’d kneel, bow and utter ‘long live the Queen’.” 2

‘Sounds like a perfect plot to a horror movie with an ominous ending’, Greg thought to himself. 3

Greg decided to ignore the delusional and power-crazed heiress for now, and turned to Lord Kylton to confirm the facts for the sake of the recording device stuck under the dining table, “So, you let the ministers take the bulk of the money...because it was never about the money. You let them take the bulk because you only wanted them to keep helping with your plan without them asking questions about the ultimate goal. And you three knew that the portion Wu Bi Corp took over the years would be enough to be used as a bargaining chip to force my cousin to make your daughter the...” He was getting nauseous simply by imagining Kelissa as the Queen, so much so that he couldn’t say it without throwing up. He thought fast, and pictured Lucianne in his head before he uttered, “Queen.”

Thankfully, none of the Kyltons saw through his disgust. They assumed that Greg was just shocked. Lord Kylton smirked in arrogance when he said, “Ingenious, isn’t it, your Grace? We obviously never needed the money but Tanner here and the ministers who...assisted us did. So, we used that as our bargaining chip. Money in the billions in exchange for government access and no questions asked. The dollar signs always have a way of removing unwanted questions and attracting...the right people.”

The right people whom they let get arrested and sentenced. Talk about ingratitude.

The Kyltons' pompous and triumphant expressions only showed that they had already told Greg everything he needed to know. So, the Duke decided to reward himself with a little fun by doing what he did best: launch verbal attacks. He returned the Lord's arrogant smirk and said, "You're not very good with timelines are you? Your plan is taking quite a while to reach its end."

His Lordship tried to justify the inefficiency. "Well, your Grace. Moving things too fast would raise suspicions. So, we decided to take things slow. And we didn't expect Xandar and Blackfur to have above average skills to sustain the Kingdom's economy."

Greg furrowed his eyebrows as he asked in disbelief, "You didn't expect the Crowned Prince and the successor to the Kingdom's shipping and transportation sectors to have good enough skills to sustain the economy? Really?"

Lord Kylton shrugged and said, "Xandar looks capable but he was young when he ascended the throne. We didn't think he'd have the required skills to hold the Kingdom together at that age. As for Christian Blackfur... We've met Blackfur several times, your Grace. He didn't seem very promising."

Greg continued to press mercilessly, "Despite his First-Class Degree in Economics, Finance and Political Science from Helm University? And the Masters Degree in Economics after that? As for that King cousin of mine, did you even know he has two Masters Degrees from Helm? One in Business and another one in Economics."

Oh, Goddess. Condescending the Kyltons was easier than he thought. They were so blind to their opponents' strengths and weaknesses that it was effortless to make them look stupid! Lady Kylton whispered to her husband, "Didn't Vera only say Xandar's highest qualification was in history?"

Greg didn't even bother being courteous and respectful when he answered Lady Kylton's question without giving her husband the chance,

"The PhD in history was just a waste of time and money. That dissertation he wrote about some unknown myth of the Unhinged Prince is one of the most boring things about him. My late uncle and I couldn't comprehend the applicability of that in governance and politics but that's a story for another day. The point is Greg sighed in despair again and questioned, "Were you all wilfully blind to their skills when you were executing your plan?"

Lady Kylton then said, "Well, we knew about their Bachelor's Degree in business, of course, but...we thought those were...purchased?" Greg's eyebrows raised, and he asked, "I have a Degree from Helm as well. Do you think mine is purchased, too?"

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King Chapter 204

Chapter 204 Two Hundred and Four

When silence ensued, Greg got his answer, and it was f*cking insulting!

Kelissa asked, "Wait, isn't it?"

Greg taunted, "You're saying that your own degrees in social sciences and interior design from Castyard are bought, Kylton?"

"Yes." Kelissa said with no shame. This was news to Greg. He never took an interest in the Kyltons enough to dig into the heiress's background.

Greg bit his lip to stop the insults from pouring out, and said, "Then, let me put it this way: just because your own qualifications were...bought, it doesn't mean that ours are. And Helm has never entertained bribes for

student admission or a better grade. Believe me, I tried paying for a better grade and was given a worse one instead.”

There was a brief moment of silence before Kelissa smiled to herself as she uttered like she was in a beautiful dream, “Hm, I was already more than happy with a handsome and powerful King as my mate. Now, I learn that he’s a smart one, too. I can’t wait for us to be reunited again.” Lady Kylton smiled blissfully as well when she held her daughter’s hand and gave it a gentle, encouraging squeeze.

Greg pressed his fingers on the sides of his nose bridge. After a moment, he spoke to the Lord in a low voice, “I’m beginning to see why your daughter can be delusional when it comes to the truth, Kylton. This problem clearly runs in your family.”

The Kylton ladies broke out of their fantasy and glared at the Duke as Kelissa snapped, “You’re just jealous that you NEVER had anything real and intimate like Xandar and I once had and WILL have again, your Grace!”

Greg almost burst out laughing, and his own animal was not helping him cope with the way it was chuckling and rolling all over the floor in his mind at what the heiress just proclaimed. ‘Control. Control. Control.’, he repeated to himself. He didn’t want to over-piss Kelissa for fear of the Kyltons invoking their contingency plan to wipe out Blue Crescent.

Kelissa thought that the Duke’s silence meant what she just said was true. So, she smirked like she had won the battle and asked, “Nothing to say, your Grace?”

Greg thought about Lucianne, replaying how she was always calm and composed when the situation demanded it, and his own urge to laugh at Kelissa reduced. As the corner of his lips curled up into a mischievous smile, he uttered, “Ignorance is blissful, Kylton, until it gets you killed.”

Kelissa asked in confusion, “What’s that supposed to mean?”

As much as Greg wanted to fire a whole list of incidents from the past to justify that the King had never been and will never be even faintly interested in the heiress, he held back. Instead, he chose to say, “It means that daydreaming about something that hasn’t happened yet will not get you to your end goal. And a lack of knowledge of my cousins’ skills is the main reason your family’s plan is going sideways. | hate those two to the bone but I’ve never been willfully blind to their qualifications and abilities. They may not be the smartest creatures but they are far from stupid.” 2 ‘Unlike you’, Greg wanted to add but was careful not to. 2

Lord Kylton tried to mask his displeasure from the Duke insulting his daughter, and said, “Perhaps that was where we went wrong, and a ten-year plan has now dragged on to almost twenty years. What’s worse is that we’ve hit an obstacle.”

“The fact that my cousin found his mate, or the fact that the ministers who helped you are now imprisoned?” Greg taunted. This family couldn’t even count the number of obstacles before them. Ridiculous.

“Two obstacles, then.” His Lordship muttered, and went on, “We had to improvise to get to the end goal now. All these issues started because of the wolf. The longer the wolf stays there, the more damage she’ll cause to our plans. We need her...removed from the King. Waiting for government and monarchy funds to dry up has been taking too long, and obviously not workable anymore. Kelissa has taken the initiative to lead the improvisation, and she’s doing very well for a beginner, I must say.” 1 “Thank you, daddy.” Kelissa smirked in arrogance.

A servant came to remind them that they had an appointment with the rogues in twenty minutes. So, everyone finished up and left the table to get ready for the meeting.

Greg concluded that the rogues didn’t talk much. The rogue Lycans didn’t talk at all. It was just that rogue wolf who spoke minimally,

asking only necessary questions. When everyone was dismissed, Kelissa requested Jake to stay behind for a private discussion.

Greg left in a hurry to pretend to want to use the bathroom. He dashed down the hallway, and locked himself inside the restroom before putting in his earpiece to eavesdrop on Kelissa and Jake's discussion. Thank Goddess Greg had a device installed in the meeting room, too. When Greg heard what Kelissa proposed to Jake, which the rogue wolf reluctantly obliged to carry out after a lot of persuasion and pestering from the heiress, Greg's eyes turned onyx. He then took out a paper clip-like gadget from inside his shoe, clipped it on his wristband, waited for it to emit a faint green glow, before he tried mind-linking his servant to see if the wristband could detect his attempt.

When the link went through, the screen showed no signs of his attempt, much to Greg's relief. The Duke then mind-linked Ivory, asking him and Alissa to be ready on the date Kelissa wanted Jake and the rogues to put their plan into action.

That was when Ivory informed him that apart from himself and Alissa, there were three other people watching the King and Lucianne. Ivory gave the Duke facial and body descriptions, and Greg came to the infuriating conclusion that those were the Kyltons' men. He had only seen them in the mansion at night, and one of them would always be carrying an envelope. Unknowingly, Greg emitted a low growl, uttering, "How dare they..."

After confirming the date of the rogue attack, Ivory ended the link. Now, all Greg could do was wait and pray that Lucianne would come out well and safe.

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King Chapter 205

Chapter 205 Two Hundred and Five

On the training ground, the unshifted audience gathered around the sparring space where the Lycan King and their future Queen's striped-tail wolf was about to spar. Christian brought a bag of chips this time, which he shared with Toby, who promised to bring the snacks in the next round.

Xandar and Lucianne's animals sparred once by the river on their morning run. Lucianne beat Xandar but it wasn't as easy as beating his human part. His animal's strength made him almost immune to any force Lucianne's wolf tried to exert on it, and its speed made it difficult for Lucianne to dodge his attacks and escape his grip.

She only won because she knew a Lycan's weak spots and went for those. Xandar's Lycan was so excited with her victory that it nuzzled her whole body after it recovered from her attacks. But when the Lycan saw how drained its little wolf was, it whimpered before holding her close to its chest until dawn to ease some of her strain with the mate-bond.

'Babe, no overexertion.' Xandar reminded her for the third time that morning.

Lucianne rolled her eyes at his excessive worry. 'It's not like I won't recover. Besides, we have to go all out. Everyone around us is going to use this demonstration to learn the weak spots and the techniques to get there.'

"Yeah, I know but just...don't overdo it, Lucy.' His animal's eyes amplified concern, even a little fear.

Lucianne knew that he would hold back if she didn't say something to make sure he went all out. When her lightbulb moment came, her wolf smirked as she repeated her words from their first spar in their human form, 'You're not scared of being beaten by a little wolf now, are you, your Highness?' 2

That did the trick! The worry in his lilac eyes faded, replaced by the cockiness and determination of his animal. It was then everyone heard the King emit a low growl, which even put a pause on Toby and Christian's chips-munching.

Xandar linked his mate, 'You asked for this, sweetheart.'

Her wolf growled and dashed towards her mate. When Xandar's leg tried to sweep across her limbs to trip her, she grabbed onto it, extended her claws on one paw and impaled his knee, making the King groan and limp for a second while Lucianne leaped onto his shoulder. But before she could bite his ear, Xandar's knee recovered, and he pulled Lucianne by her leg and got her off his shoulders.

Just before he could throw her on the ground, Lucianne hastily flipped herself backward while Xandar was still holding onto her leg, thus breaking his fingers. He howled in pain, and the Lycans and werewolves around them cringed at the sound of bone-breaking as their eyes squinted in anguish at what their Queen just did to their King.

Lucianne climbed up his arm, and made it to his broad shoulders again. When she saw Xandar's hands coming for her, she took his ear in her mouth and pulled with all her might. His howl was deafening to the audience as he started tilting backwards, and Christian's hand holding the bag of chips suddenly clenched into a fist to cope with sound, making the remaining junk food erupt from the bag like lava exploding from a volcano, falling all over the ground. When Xandar fell backwards, Lucianne leaped away before he fell on her body. He landed with a loud thud, and Lucianne tried to dash away when she saw his hand coming again. But Xandar caught her tail and pulled her back to him despite still being seated on the ground. His commendable move was to catch her tail. But his mistake was to hold her tail too close to his face. Lucianne pressed her tail against his nostrils, cutting out his airway. And there was another thing, Xandar had the sudden urge to sneeze from inhaling Lucianne's fur. That never happened when he took

her scent from her neck because the fur there was not as thick as it was on her tail.

Taking advantage of his discomfort, Lucianne growled as she pounced on his chest, making him fall back to the ground before her canines went for his neck. The sharp tips of her canines stopped an inch away from Xandar's exposed neck, making everyone stop breathing.

The white wolf then extended its tongue and ended up licking her mate's neck instead, making the King coo like a baby.

"Oh, thank Goddess." Toby's relieved whisper resonated with everyone else. Their tensed bodies eased, and some had to blink and shake their heads to bring themselves out of the barbarous attack they just watched.

Many Lycan warriors weren't embarrassed to shudder right in front of everyone when they saw the wolves doing just that after the spar. The wolves had seen Lucianne hurt her sparring partners in the past in the name of teaching but this was her most brutal lesson yet. Even Juan was getting worried with how his sister was attacking her mate, and was as relieved as the others were that it was over.

For some reason, Christian was okay with what happened. And while everyone was talking about how scary and lethal their Queen was and how any other wolf amongst them could be, the Duke was more interested in checking whether there were any chips left in his bag after the rest fell onto the ground. He already knew that Lucianne was lethal, and the lost chips scattered on the ground only showed how scared he was during the fight.

Just as Lucianne was about to leap off her mate's chest, Xandar held her on both sides and flipped their bodies over, with her back pinned against the ground, which got everyone alert again. 'Has the spar not ended yet? Is this a rematch?', they wondered.

When Xandar rested his head on Lucianne's chest and emitted another coo, everyone relaxed again. The Lycan King was wagging its tail as its lilac eyes penetrated into its mate's sapphire orbs looking down at him when Xandar linked, 'You're amazing, baby.' Lucianne's small paw reached for his hand, the one with the fingers she broke earlier as she linked in a small voice, 'Does it still hurt?'

His Lycan chuckled and nuzzled her nose before its hands between her body pressed on the ground as he towered over her. Xandar then linked, 'Babe, this beast heals within seconds. That was minor damage. Distracting, but minor.' 'Show-off.' Lucianne linked with a smirk, internally relieved that she didn't cause him too much pain. She turned over and pushed herself up.

Everyone turned away while their King and Queen shifted back and got dressed. When Lucianne was about to have everyone turn back to them, Xandar muttered, "Just a second, babe." He then bent down to squat behind her, and Lucianne wondered which part of her was exposed without her knowing. Xandar's hand rested on her thigh when he pecked a kiss on her butt-cheek through her shorts before he looked up at her with a smile and said, "There. Now, you're ready."

Lucianne narrowed her eyes as she shook her head in disapproval and muttered, "Indecent beast."

As Xandar was getting up, she yelled out, "Alnght, everyone. You can all mmph—" Everyone panicked when their Queen's voice was cut-off by a muffled sound but when they turned to witness their King pressing his lips on her's, their defensive looks were replaced with cheeky smirks.

