

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King Chapter 216

Chapter 216 Two Hundred and Thirteen

After showering and getting ready, they walked to the dining hall. Christian and Annie got out of the car when they saw Xandar and Lucianne enter through the gates.

As Lucianne and Annie embraced each other, Christian offered his cousin a brotherly hug, and placed the small jewellery box he collected in the morning into Xandar's ready hand. The Duke's eyes glistened in joy as he linked, 'I'm really happy for you, cuz.'

'She hasn't said 'yes' yet, Christian.'

Christian scoffed and linked, 'I doubt she'll say 'no'.'

'I hope you're right. Still, if she wants more time, I'll give it to her.' He looked at his mate, who was complimenting Annie's dressing before he continued, 'I'll give her anything.'

Christian patted him on the back and linked, 'Yeah, we all know that, cuz. C'mon.'

They joined the ladies' conversation just in time for Lucianne to ask, "Is this for a special occasion? Is it someone's birthday and I wasn't let in on the secret?" Her eyes went briefly to the Duke before returning to the Duchess. Annie stammered, "W-Well, uh...it isn't anyone's birthday. We'd tell you if it is, and uh... I just wanted to dress like this for...fun." Lucianne pressed back a smile before she said, "Annie, you're not very good at lying." Both cousins burst out laughing, and Annie's narrowed eyes directed at her husband drew him closer to her before he pecked a sweet kiss on her temple.

Lucianne decided to spare Annie from her questioning. She assumed that it was a private matter between the Duke and Duchess, so she didn't pry. Xandar slid his hand around her waist, and the four of them entered the

dining hall together. Right after everyone stood from exchanging bows, the murmurs and chatters soon started. Everyone was staring at Lucianne. Was there something different about her?

With Lucianne's sharpened hearing, she caught the whispers and started blushing. Xandar pecked a kiss on her temple, and asked, "Well, my love. How should we tell them?"

Lucianne's affectionate eyes met his own as she said, "Why tell when we can show?"

Her hand went to her hair covering her mark, and she pushed it gently to the back, showing the pinkish smear made by her mate the previous night. The second her mark came into view, the entire dining hall erupted in excitement. Xandar pulled his collar slightly to the side to show everyone his mark made by her, and the crowd got crazier. Christian squeezed his best friend's shoulder as a way of congratulating him.

The alliance and several Lycans were coming forward with smiling eyes to congratulate them but before they reached the King and Queen, their footsteps came to a halt when Xandar held Lucianne's small hand and got down on one knee.

Lucianne's bright eyes widened in shock when Xandar took out a small jewellery box from his trousers, the one his cousin handed to him earlier that morning. The squeals in the room came from both men and women, Weaver's being one of the loudest.

Lucianne stopped breathing, and gaped when Xandar opened the box to present a princess-cut black diamond adorned with smaller lilac diamonds all around it, held by a band which seemed to contain some kind of engraving. Xandar's voice commanded the attention of the room when he spoke, "Lucy, my love. You've caught this beast's attention long before we were bonded, and you've stolen my heart on the very first night we met. I've never seen a more beautiful creature, nor have I

come across a more amazing one. Your grace is breathtaking; your bravery is incredible; your nobility is astounding; and your strength is simply mind- blowing. If–” He was forced to pause when a loud applause burst from everyone around them. When it died down, Xandar continued, “If I were to be completely honest, I wasn’t sure if I could ever win your heart.” There was a short laughter from the people around them before he proceeded to say, “All I could hope for in the beginning was a chance – a chance to be with you, to show you that I’m not like the mates from your past, and a chance to make you happy.”

After pecking a kiss on the back of her hand, he said, “You’re so...whole, Lucy. It somehow felt like you didn’t need me, and I’m sure that your brother and Christian can tell you how the mere thought of losing you scares me to death, and the mere suspicion that you might reject me shatters me to pieces.” 2

His eyes glistened at the memories where he thought Lucianne was going to reject him: in the Jewel Pack, after the Kyltons’ debacle and after the incident in Forest Gloom. Lucianne’s own eyes glistened as her free hand reached out to stroke his cheek.

Xandar allowed himself to lean into her touch before he continued, “Thank you for giving me a chance to love you, baby. I promise to be better everyday, to be more, because you deserve nothing less. You have no idea how happy you make me, and I hope you’ll keep letting me show you how much you mean to me, how much ! love you.”

His voice turned gentler when he lifted up the box in his hand and asked, “Lucianne Freesia Paw, will you allow your indecent beast the honor of taking your hand in marriage?”

Chapter 217 Two Hundred and Seventeen

Lucianne was so moved that she couldn’t speak, and she nodded without hesitation as tears spilled from her eyes. Her non-verbal response made the entire hall erupt in a second round of excitement. Xandar’s nerves

eased, and he slid the ring into his mate's finger before getting up to pull her into a deep kiss.

When their lips parted, Xandar whispered, "Thank you so much, baby. I love you. I love you so, sO much."

Lucianne's tears continued to stream down her face as she said, "I love you, too, so much." The news of their engagement reached all corners of the Kingdom in less than an hour, and there were people who were not happy about it. 1

HHH

Kelissa's bedroom was filled with feathers from all the posh pillows she tore up when she read the latest scoop with the headline "SHE SAID 'YES'!", accompanied by photos of Lucianne and Xandar showing off their marks; Xandar down on one knee before a very shocked Lucianne; Xandar grinning broadly as he slid the ring into his mate's finger; and Xandar and Lucianne sharing a kiss.

Lord and Lady Kylton told the maid to leave them alone, and went to sit on either side of their precious daughter on the couch. When Lady Kylton was close to offering her a hug, Kelissa pushed away her mother's arms. Despite being hurt by her daughter's reaction, Lady Kylton understood why her little Kelly was fuming with rage.

"How could he?" Kelissa hissed in a small voice as she continued to breath heavily.

"It's his loss, dear." Lord Kylton said, and realized he said the wrong thing when his wife's and daughter's glare scared him and his animal. He cleared his throat and muttered, "Sorry about that. That wasn't the right thing to say."

"No sh't." Kelissa hissed with no remorse. After another moment, she said, "Not all is lost. I can still win." 3

Lord Kylton was about to ask how but chose to remain silent when his wife gave a slight shake of her head. Lady Kylton cleared her throat and asked gently, “What do you want us to do now, Kelly?”

Without hesitation, Kelissa said in a low voice, “We have to kill her. It’s the only way to make Xandar available again. It’s the only way I can mark him after he marks me.”

Lord Kylton nodded in understanding and asked, “Would you like me to call them, or...”

The heiress’s onyx eyes burned into her father’s careful lilac ones as the heiress shouted, “DO I REALLY SEEM THAT INCAPABLE TO YOU?! DO YOU THINK THIS WOLF IS MORE CAPABLE THAN ME, TOO?”

“No! Of course not! The wolf is a scum!” Lord Kylton defended.

Lady Kylton then helped her husband by saying, “We just want to help, Kelly. You don’t have to do everything alone. We know you’re strong, dear, and you do so much. We just want to help you.” 2

Kelissa took in her mother’s words, and within a few minutes, she managed to get a hold of herself. “It’s okay. I’ll just give Jake a call and see if we can improvise something. Maybe mixing Oleander with some other poison to make sure it kills the wolf instantly, so that Xandar doesn’t suffer.” 2

Lady Kylton smiled warmly and said, “That’s very thoughtful of you, Kelly.”

With a hard expression and a murderous glint in her eye, Kelissa said, “This doesn’t mean I’ll let him off that easily. Once we are mated and marked, and I’m crowned, I’m going to make Xandar BEG for my forgiveness for all this hurt that he is causing me.”

Kelissa dialed Jake's number immediately without a plan in mind, hoping that the rogue Alpha would be able to help her out. The call didn't go through. She tried again. Nothing. Impatient, she tried a third time as she complained, "What do rogues have to do that requires their Alpha with them anyway? Why wasn't he answering his phone?"

Her parents convinced her to give it an hour. Perhaps Jake was conducting a task for another client and wasn't near his phone at the moment. The task she herself gave him was in a couple of days time. Perhaps he was preparing for that? Her original instructions to him were simple: lightly scratch Xandar with a non-lethal concentration of Oleander when the King was in the process of protecting Lucianne.

Kelissa would then send her people to make anonymous phone calls to the press, twisting the story to blame Lucianne for the King's injury. Her private instructions to Jake the other day was for him to mark Lucianne. It was so clear that the rogue Alpha wanted her but it took ten minutes of persuasion from the heiress before he agreed to forcibly mark her. Kelissa did not just waste ten minutes of her life to not get the results she worked for!

Of course, the Kyltons didn't know that the Alpha of the company they owned was already killed...that was until a second big scoop popped up on Kelissa's screen, with the headline: 47 Rogue Lycans and 10 Rogue Wolves Arrested in Mass Infiltration into Rogue Headquarters by the Monarchs, Lycan and Wolf Warriors and Police Force.

Lord Kylton's face turned white. It couldn't be his company, could it? When Kelissa opened up the article and scrolled through it, seeing Jake's photograph which was captioned as 'the deceased leader suspected of running the corporation', Kelissa threw her phone at her full body mirror and screamed in madness.

In his room, Greg cursed and immediately took his earpiece out as he muttered, "Crazy b*tch."

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Chapter 217 Two Hundred and Seventeen

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The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King Chapter 218

Chapter 218 Two Hundred and Eighteen

The Duke's animal was still covering its ears from the deafening scream. Implanting a device in Kelissa's room was tricky but the idiotic heiress actually believed that Greg knocked on her door the other night just to ask for the Wi-Fi password.

By leveraging the heiress's need to flaunt in just about everything, Greg complimented her room when he was at her door, and he instantly received the invitation to enter to have a look around before he stealthily stuck the device behind her nightstand.

He read about the infiltration, and was actually impressed that his cousin managed to keep Lucianne safe for once. With the rogue corporation now gone, Greg could safely send out his long-awaited, final order to Alivia and Ivory since the Kyltons won't be able to send any rogues to slaughter the inhabitants of Blue Crescent anymore.

Greg slit the second and last paper clip gadget taken from his shoe onto his wristband. When it emitted the faint green glow, he linked Alissa, '0187, Phoenix Road. Send a message to the Queen. Tell her I'm here with the founders of Wu Bi. Be discreet. You don't want to get caught. Keep watching her. Link Hailey and Desmond if you and Ivory need help.'

‘That won’t be a problem, your Grace, but uh... Ivory and I...lost her for a few hours when she took flights two days ago and yester—’

‘Did she come back hurt?’

‘No, but she did look tired.’

‘As long as she’s safe, you did your job.’

Alissa hesitated before she linked in concern, ‘I heard that there isn’t a timeline to come get you, your Grace?’

‘There isn’t. I’ll get out when I need to. Just do as I say.’

‘As you wish, your Grace.’

After ending the link, he heard a knock on his door, and hurriedly hid the used paper clip in his shoe before going to see who was bothering him. The second he saw Livia in a see-through lingerie that left nothing to the imagination, he slammed the door shut without a word.

The silver lining for the Duke was that he was going to be out of this prison soon...probably only to be put in another prison. Then again, anywhere was better than staying with these dim people. He chuckled as he thought about how the Kyltons’ contingency plan is now blown to bits. Greg would admit that the family’s back-up plan to destroy Blue Crescent was a...wise Plan B if one were on their side but putting all their eggs into that one basket of counting on the rogues to get everything done, so sure that they would never get caught, was their downfall.

“Idiots”, Greg chuckled darkly as he thought to himself. If he learned anything, it would be that having Plans C, D, E and F were mandatory.

All he had to do now was wait for Alissa’s message to get to Lucianne, so he’ll be out by tomorrow, at latest. He could stay in his room until

then. He had a big breakfast this morning, and still had some snacks he stole from around the house to keep him alive for a few more hours.

With that in mind, he decided to take a nap. 3

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Alissa linked Ivory about Greg's instructions, and while Ivory watched Lucianne, Alissa headed to a bookstore. She then picked out a plain card and an envelope with her glove-covered hands. After paying, she headed to the pen section to scribble the Duke's message. That was the easy part.

In the cloudy early afternoon, Alissa made her way to the King's residence as a random jogger. Ivory had already sent her the approximate time the mail would reach the King's home, so when Alissa saw the van pulling to a stop, she bent down to tie her shoelaces before getting back up when the mailman stepped out with a small stack on envelopes about the same size as the one she had in her hand.

She continued jogging, and 'accidentally' bumped into him, making all the letters scatter over the ground before she apologized profusely as she helped him gather up his mail, sneaking in her own envelope into the stack. The mailman thanked her, and asked her to be more careful before dropping off the stack of letters with Xandar's guards.

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Everyone who was in Xandar's office to plan the infiltration was now back in his office to discuss the issues arising from the infiltration. The good news was that there were no casualties from their side, although several Lycan warriors and policemen were still in the hospital as the doctors monitored their bloodstreams to make sure that there weren't any traces Oleander left in their systems.

Chief Dalloway was given the floor first since everyone wanted to know what information that he and his police force managed to get in the last

24 hours when they went through every inch of the headquarters. “Every rogue confirmed that the one you killed is the leader of the corporation, my King. However, the leader is subordinate to a higher authority, one unknown to any of the rogues we arrested.”

As Xandar pulled the standing Lucianne onto his lap and wrapped an arm around her abdomen, he asked the Chief, “Did any of them say who may know their superior?”

Dalloway reported, “That would be the two who restrained the Queen before the leader attempted to...” since everyone around him knew what was going to come out of his mouth next, and Xandar’s eyes were turning onyx at the memory, the Chief chose to say, “Well, the three of them were the only ones who have met the superiors of Wu Bi Corp, your Highnesses.” As Xandar smelled her hair, Lucianne asked, “Have the rogues given anything useful, Chief? Is there anything we don’t know yet?”

“Only bad news, my Queen.” All ears perked up as he continued, “They told us about their database. Our people scoured through it but it’s empty.”

Christian muttered, “They must have deleted everything while we surrounded their hideout.” Dalloway nodded in agreement and proceeded to say, “As for their confessions, we are told that hundreds have escaped through an underground tunnel before taking their own submarine to flee from the island.”

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Chapter 219 Two Hundred and Nineteen

Almost everyone groaned. They thought they were done. They thought they got all of them. Dalloway’s statement made Lucianne’s eyes widened, and Xandar’s grip around her tightened before it loosened

again when Lucianne's thumb started stroking his lap. Dalloway then said, "There is some good news that I should mention: the tunnel is small, so only wolves could go through it one at a time. Our own people had to break the concrete around it to enlarge the passageway during our investigation."

That was definitely a relief for all the worried faces in the room. Lucianne turned to the Alphas and Lunas in the room and said, "Alert the pack leaders. Every one of them, especially those around Faint Moon."

Juan then asked, "Should we offer them a chance to surrender first?"

It was on the tip of Lucianne's tongue to say 'yes' but she remembered how offering Jake a chance to surrender played out. She was conflicted, so she locked eyes with her mate and asked, "What do you think, darling? Should we?" Xandar thought about it, well aware of the conflict she was experiencing. After a moment, he declared, "One chance. Only one. Get them to surrender and detain them until our people get there to bring them back here. If they try anything funny, kill them." 3

"Understood." Juan uttered with a smile, and the other pack leaders of the alliance nodded in compliance.

Dalloway then went on to explain that the rogues they arrested didn't know anything about the suppliers of their weapons and poisons because Alithia was the one who handled these things, and Toby slammed his head on the table for killing her.

Lucianne looked at her best friend rubbing his forehead and said, "Chill, Toby. She deserved to die."

Toby retorted, "No, Lucy. She deserved to be tortured with whips and an electrocution chair. She didn't deserve to die."

Knock. Knock. Knock.

The room was filled with furrowed eyebrows and inquisitive eyes thrown at Xandar. Even his own mate was giving him a puzzled look. Was he expecting someone?

“Come in!” Xandar was equally lost but if his guards saw the need to disturb his meeting, it had to be important.

The door opened, and in walked Vernon, who bowed before coming to the King’s side to hand him his mail as he said, “Apologies, your Highnesses, but there was one among the stack that seemed important.”

Vernon placed a blue envelope on the top of the stack that had “URGENT” written in red, followed by a line of black-colored words that read: Attn: H.R.H. Queen Lucianne Freesia Paw. The fact that it wasn’t Greg’s handwriting like it was the last time didn’t stop Lucianne from snatching the envelope and nipping it open. She took out the white card and read it with Xandar. Xandar’s eyes darkened, and Lucianne’s neck stiffened before her friends noticed the homicidal glint in her black and onyx orbs. After a short moment of pin drop silence, Toby got tired of waiting.

So, he groaned as he got out of his chair and strode to his best friend’s side while complaining, “Lucy, you and your mate have got to learn to...” he started reading the card in her hand and his brain paused for a moment before he cursed, “Sh*t.”

‘0187 Phoenix Road, my Queen. I’m here with the founders of Wu Bi Corp. Greg.’

After that, it didn’t take long for Dalloway and Laurent to find out who the registered owners of the residence were. A plan was hatched within thirty minutes, and they left the villa to head for the location Greg sent them.

Greg only woke up when another knock on his door came. If that was Livia again, he didn’t know if he could restrain his animal from

scratching her face and tearing out her organs. As he thought about the endgame drawing near, he walked to the door and opened it.

To his relief, it was only the heiress, who invited him to have tea. Greg played dumb and asked, “What did I do? I left the toilet seat up this time.” Kelissa rolled her eyes and said, “It’s just a grateful gesture for your years of supporting our business, your Grace.” Liar. But not a bad one, actually.

“Fine.” Greg groaned. So much for wanting to stay in his room until Lucianne came and break him out of this sh’thole. He still found it hilarious that the Kyltons gave him access to Wi-Fi without considering that he would use it to pinpoint their location. Maybe it was because they didn’t know that he could still mind-link without detection to send out orders.

As Greg walked with the heiress, he muttered, “I’m impressed to see you so composed after the news all over the internet, Kylton.”

That was definitely the right thing to say for someone who didn’t hear the heiress’s mad scream. Kelissa’s rage showed again as she replayed the news in her head. But instead of throwing a fit, she simply smirked and said, “Well, I learn from the best.”

Greg prayed that she didn’t mean him. He didn’t want this failure to be his student. When they entered the tea room, the Lord and Lady paused their discreet chatter and smiled at the Duke. Sasha and Livia stopped their gossiping, too. Tanner looked like the most left out one there.

‘What the f’ck do these losers want?’, Greg thought as he returned everyone’s fake smiles. After he was seated and given Earl Grey, Kelissa got to the point, “Well, your Grace. You’ve read the news. It seems that our plan has gone down the drain, and things are...complicated now.” “No, sh*t. Is that why I’m here? To whine and complain with all of you?”

“No, your Grace.” Lord Kylton began before his daughter’s scowl made him lean back for her to continue speaking.

The heiress turned back to the Duke with a less hostile gaze and uttered, “We’re not here to complain. We’re here to talk about what could have gone wrong, and, if possible, to find a solution together.”

“Ah, that’s not so bad.” Greg leaned back into his seat and crossed his legs before he asked despite already knowing the answer, “So, who’s starting?”

Kelissa, as the leader, said, “I think I should go first. I propose that we come up with a Plan B as soon as possible, and execute it with all immediacy. The plan we sent to the rogues took too long to execute. Had we brought the plan forward, the rogues would’ve gotten the work done before the...infiltration...happened. We were hoping that you’d have some form of connections to get the job done, your Grace.” Livia then asked, “The plan is to kill the wolf now, right?”

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King Chapter 220

Chapter 220 Two Hundred and Twenty

Greg’s hand supporting his chin balled into a tight fist, and he kept picturing Lucianne in his head to restrain his growling animal that was trying to push itself forward.

Kelissa glanced at Greg before she showed her cousin a fake smile and said, “Let’s leave death aside for now. We were hoping that you’d have some kind of resources, your Grace. We could consider something less—”

Livia butted in again, “I don’t get why death should be left aside. The wolf is marked. The only way to get to your end goal now is to kill her. Do you need her alive for some reason?” The Duke thought this was a

perfect time to start a front-row seat soap opera, so he turned to Kelissa and asked with a taunting smile, “Are you going to tell her?”

Livia’s eyes widened when she asked, “Tell me what?”

Kelissa scowled at Greg but the Duke was not going to take back what he just said. Livia repeated her question, louder and fiercer this time. She earned a glare from her uncle and aunt but she couldn’t care less.

Next to her, Sasha smirked when she caught on, and she said, “You were promised the wolf, weren’t you, your Grace? That’s why the heiress is also pinned on keeping her alive.”

Greg was impressed that, of all people, the dumb blonde got the answer. “So, there is a brain in that head of yours, Cummings. Bravo.” Livia’s eyes turned onyx, and her hard stare was on Kelissa when she gritted her teeth and said, “You promised that he was MINE.” Kelissa was unperturbed as she responded, “If the circumstances change, our plans have to change with it. The end goal comes first, Livia.” Livia scoffed darkly and added, “You think you can just overrule everyone and sweep away what the rest of us were promised when we decided to help you? You think you can make us fall in line and you think you know everything? Well, let me tell you something you don’t know: Sasha already bought Oleander from the rogue Alpha, saying that it was to kill Seb when it is actually to kill YOU after you tore the wolf away from the King!”

“LIV!” Sasha exclaimed in shock at her secret coming out from her confidant’s mouth.

Greg muttered in amusement, “Ooo...plot twist.” Well, not for him since he eavesdropped on everyone’s conversations in the house.

Kelissa hissed, “Shut up, your Grace! Just because my promise to you remains intact, it doesn’t mean you have to flaunt it!”

Greg's sharp hearing picked up something not far away from the other side of the door but from the blank looks on everyone else's faces, he concluded that he was the only one who heard those sounds. So, he played dumb and responded to the fuming Kelissa, "Flaunt? Heh! Kylton, get real. You've already decided to kill Lucianne. And you already backstabbed me when you sent the rogue to forcibly mark the Qu "Wolf." Kelissa insisted, her eyes showing some onyx shades despite her parents' surprised looks when Greg mentioned things that were not discussed with any advisor.

Greg raised his eyebrows at the heiress's interruption, and reminded himself that he was going to be there for only another few more minutes at most. The Duke gnitted his teeth, and said in a low voice, "If you read the news properly, Kylton, you'd know that she is one of us now. She's a Lycan. She's the Lycan Queen." At that very moment, the door fell off its hinges as it burst open.

Kelissa, Lady Kylton, Sasha and Livia screamed as everyone got up and backed away from the door. In walk Lucianne with black and onyx orbs in a white, knee-length dress. How did she find them? And where were their guards?! Policemen stormed in and pointed guns at the people in the room, making the Kyltons and the others raise their hands above their heads as they trembled in fear and shock. They were still stunned when they were being cuffed. Only Greg was spared.

Lucianne scanned their faces, and locked eyes with Greg, who raised his hands with the others as well, and without a word or smile, she gave him a firm nod, prompting him to come forward. He obliged, lowering his hands and approaching her, utterly relieved that she got here sooner than he expected. Then again, this was Lucianne. His cousins would have been an entirely different story. Strategizing itself would have taken them forever!

Livia grew worried about what was going to be done to Greg but she couldn't find it in herself to move, speak or scream. She was petrified. Livia was about to break down in tears when Greg was two steps away

from Lucianne but what the bed warmer witnessed next shocked her to the core.

Greg knelt on one knee before Lucianne without being asked or commanded, held his head low and uttered in devotion, “My Queen.”

Lucianne asked rhetorically, “You sent word, your Grace?”

“WHAT?!” Kelissa exclaimed before the policewoman behind her nudged the gun against the back of her head, asking her to shut up.

With his eyes still pinned to the ground, Greg tried not to be bothered by the fact that Lucianne’s scent was now mixed with his cousin’s when he uttered, “I did. I apologize that the message couldn’t be sent sooner, your Highness.”

“No apology necessary, your Grace. Stand.” Lucianne thrust out a hand in his way. Literally everyone looked at her small hand in disbelief, including Greg himself.

The Duke took a good three seconds before reaching out and taking it. But before Lucianne could pull him up like she would an ally, he pecked a soft, formal kiss on the back. Only after that, he rose and stood before her. Lucianne continued to stare at the perpetrators of the crimes she and her people had been fighting off for years. Then, surprisingly enough, she asked Greg, “Is there anything! should know, your Grace?”

With an arm stretched across his chest as a sign of loyal service, he offered her a slight bow and uttered, “I’ve implanted several recording devices around the house, my Queen. I’m hoping you’ll allow me to collect them for you.”

“That would be helpful. Any requests with regards to these people? Anything I should know before I torture an ally that you may have here?” Greg kept his bow as he said, “I have none here, my Queen. But, with your permission, I’d like her.” His head motioned to Tanner before he added when his head motioned to Livia, “And her.”

Lucianne took a second before she said, “The one who blackmailed an employee after sending an assassin after a child, and the bed warmer.” She scoffed darkly before she asked, “What’s the request, your Grace?”

Upon detecting the suppressed anger in Lucianne’s voice, Greg fell on one knee again as he spoke, “I plead with you to let me have them, my Queen. This doesn’t concern anything related to intercourse, I give you my word.” “Look at me, your Grace.”

