

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King Chapter 211

Chapter 211 Two Hundred and Eleven

Lucianne was about to dash in before Tate restrained her with his arms circled tightly around her abdomen, pulling her back. Juan stood in front of her to block her view, telling her some nonsense about Xandar being okay to hold up on his own until help arrived. Lucianne knew better. If the blade could make a Lycan groan, it had to have Oleander on it. She had to get to him! Maybe by spurting some of her blood over his wound, she could stop the Oleander from causing any further damage to his body. 1

Without warning, she elbowed Tate in his abdomen and broke his nose before kicking her brother at his testicles and punching his jaw, pushing him aside as she dashed into the room without heed to the dangers that awaited her inside.

As soon as Lucianne took five steps in, two Lycans dragged her and threw her against the wall, immediately injecting her with a serum that suppressed her wolf from surfacing. More Lycan warriors and policemen arrived then, and Lucianne could hear Juan and Tate yelling something about what took them so long. When Xandar saw his mate in the room with them, the pain he felt in his arm was long forgotten as he focused on getting to her.

Unfortunately for Xandar and the other Lycans on his side, the rogues made sure their opponents could get nowhere near Lucianne as the two who threw her then lifted her up and pinned her wrists and ankles against the wall with their brute force. Try as she might, Lucianne couldn't break free. Her body didn't even budge.

When Lucianne gave up trying, she pondered on what they could possibly want to do with her. If it was to kill her with silver or Oleander, why didn't they just throw a few blades like they did to Sylvia, Emilia and Xandar?

At that very moment, Jake appeared before her eyes with a hesitant expression.

“I’m really sorry about this, sweetheart.” Jake muttered.

Lucianne furrowed her eyebrows’ in bewilderment, and Jake instructed the two Lycans restraining her, “Hold her still.” Lucianne’s wrists and ankles were pressed further into the hard concrete, and when Lucianne saw Jake extending his canines, horror filled her as she finally comprehended what was about to happen.

As soon as Xandar’s Lycan witnessed the scene from afar, it emitted an infuriated growl which shook the concrete walls and frightened the faint-hearted. He pushed three rogues out of the way before five threw themselves over him, making his already-weakened body slump onto the ground.

Tate and Juan shifted and entered, narrowly dodging the silver blades being thrown at them before their path was blocked by rogue Lycans. Despite their best efforts, they couldn’t get through. The rogues started using Oleander blades on the warriors and policemen, and many were becoming incapacitated, falling to the ground injured.

Lucianne struggled to set herself free but her efforts were put to a halt when Jake pressed her shoulders against the wall as his canines closed in on her neck. Although Lucianne was frightened, she was more furious! How dare he take her choice from her!

Her rage was as strong as the inferno of hell. Her breathing got heavier. Jake’s scent got stronger and more nauseating, which continued to fuel her rage within.

Suddenly, her black orbs turned sapphire despite still being in her human form, and just when Jake was about to plunge his canines into her neck, he stopped an inch away. The rogues holding Lucianne to the wall mind-

linked him, asking what he was waiting for, and why wasn't he marking her as planned.

Lucianne, who had already hacked into their link, responded in a cold voice, 'Because he can't. I'm NOT his.'

The moment the rogues heard her voice in their link to Jake, they exchanged shocked looks and didn't notice when Lucianne's claws extended to impale their arms. They were forced to release her, and Lucianne landed on the ground before kicking them both aside. Jake froze, staring at her like he was looking at a ghost. Without another word, Lucianne kicked Jake in his abdomen with all the strength she got from her rage.

Xandar came charging forward when he was finally free from the rogues. After pinning Jake's neck against the concrete wall with one hand, Xandar reached for Jake's canines and pulled them out with force, making Jake howl in anguish, tears from the agony escaped his eyes. The King then held Jake by his leg before thrashing him to the ground multiple times. Xandar's hand then circled Jake's neck again, and his onyx orbs penetrated into Jake's dazed eyes before the King uttered a firm, 'MINE.' The King slowly broke the former Alpha's neck, indulging in his high-pitched whimpers before it was cut-off with an audible crack.

Xandar breathed heavily as his hand pressed against the wall for support. The Oleander was in his system, and it was getting to his vitals. But he knew he couldn't stop fighting. His mate was not safe yet.

The two rogues who restrained Lucianne charged at her while Xandar was having his fill with Jake but Lucianne brought them to a stop when they were two steps away from her. She harnessed her emotions and directed it at them, using the Queen's Authority to make them both kneel. Then, she extended her claws and tore out their throats simultaneously, making their bodies fall to the ground.

When the remaining rogues noticed those three deaths, the ones who had an Oleander blade in their hands threw it at Lucianne. But before the blades reached her, Xandar darted to his mate and wrapped his arms around her before rolling them away. Three blades got into his back while the rest bounced off the concrete walls and fell to the ground with a clang.

Xandar was weakening. Lucianne pushed herself off the floor before pulling out the three knives from her mate's back as she exclaimed, "Xandar! You know you can't heal from Oleander! What were you thinking?! Never do that again!"

After the knives were out, his animal pulled her into his lap and peered into her eyes as he linked, 'I'd do it again in a heartbeat.' Their conversation was interrupted by sudden growls. Dissatisfied that none of the blades got to Lucianne, the rogues left their opponents and charged at the King and Queen.

Chapter 210 Two Hundred and Ten

Jake raised an eyebrow, and his animal was turned on by what the hottest she-wolf just said to them.

Seeing that there were no booby traps or Oleander arrows ready to be fired, Xandar, Christian, the alliance, Phelton, Dalloway, Langford and two more Lycan warnors came through. Jake glanced over each of them before his sights returned to Lucianne as he said, "Miss you? Yes. Them? Not so much." "Because they killed your friends back in our little rendezvous in Forest Gloom? How many people did you lose that day again? Fifty?" Lucianne taunted, and was satisfied to see some of those behind Jake were exchanging fearful looks.

Jake knew it, too. "Trying to scare my people, Lucy?"

Lucianne dropped her fake smile and said, “Surrender, Jake. You and your people have nowhere to run. Give yourselves up and the law might be more lenient with this.”

Jake chuckled in dark humor and said, “I don’t surrender, sweetheart.”

Enraged growls were fired from those around Lucianne at what Jake just called her. After it died down, Lucianne said, “Poor memory you have there. Maybe Orphelia can be of more help.” Orphelia was one of Jake’s less intelligent cronies. Lucianne turned to her in mock bewilderment as she asked, “Orphelia, I forgot why Clement let Jake leave Forest Gloom instead of killing him in the challenge for the Alpha title. Do you remember why?”

“It’s because Jake sur–” Orphelia’s answer was stopped by Jake’s homicidal growl.

His eyes burnt into Lucianne’s but before he could speak, Lucianne spoke, “The rest of you behind him, you have a chance to come forward and surrender. Stand with your Alpha, and we WILL kill you. Surrender, and you’ll leave this island unharmed.” 1

Although there were arrogant chuckles after Lucianne announced the offer, there were also contemplative faces. Many of their eyes glazed over, like they were discussing amongst themselves. They lost many friends in the last battle that they were fortunate enough to not be sent to. Even the Alpha’s own sister didn’t make it. 3

Toby yelled, “Sixty seconds, people!”

Out of the hundreds behind Jake, about fifteen Lycans and ten wolves came forward. When Lucianne’s scent didn’t pick up any traces of silver or Oleander from those who were coming to their side, she gave Dalloway a nod to cuff them to suppress their abilities while his deputy and the other policemen got them out of the building.

Jake and his loyal followers growled and glared at the traitors, who chose to switch sides at the last minute. The Alpha then scowled at Lucianne and spat, “That was a mistake, Lucy!” Lucianne spat back, “The mistake was teaching Clement to spare your life if you surrendered in the Alpha challenge! The mistake was not insisting that he killed you and Ins!”

“VE ALREADY KILLED MY SISTER FOR YOU! WHAT MORE DO YOU WANT FROM ME?!”

His followers were shocked at this declaration, and many of his followers became hesitant to take his side. They thought Ins died in battle. They weren’t told that the Alpha was the one behind her death.

Alithia stared at Jake in shock and asked, “What did you just say?”

Toby yelled again, “Last chance!” Two lycans immediately came forward, and muttered Oleander blades as they walked past Toby. Jake’s jaw clenched, and his eyes watered just slightly as he told Lucianne, “If it was a mistake to ask that weakling brother of mine to keep me alive, why don’t you just kill me now?” Lucianne scoffed and asked rhetorically, “What do you think we’re here for, genius?”

In a low, menacing voice, Xandar announced, “My sole purpose of being here today IS to kill you.”

Jake’s eyes were fixed on Lucianne’s as he uttered, “I can promise you, by the end of today, you won’t be his anymore, sweetheart.”

Upon Lucianne and Xandar’s growls, everyone charged forward and the battle began. Their cavalry barged in through the entrance and exits upon Toby’s command.

Xandar, Juan and Tate went for Jake without giving it a second thought. The sneaky rogue Alpha charged towards them at first but right before both sides collided, Jake leaped to the side, running away when the rest of his followers were forced to fight their opponents. Xandar and the two

Alphas with him were blocked by rogue Lycans, and were forced to fight them off first.

Alithia cleverly avoided Lucianne when she went for Toby without knowing his level of skill. They charged at each other and when Alithia was close enough, Toby extended his claws and impaled her abdomen before flipping her body to the side as he took on the next one.

Lucianne's human part was small enough to dash through opponents as she followed Jake, asking the unshifted Sylvia and shifted Luna Emilia to follow her. The rogue Lycans seemed to be targeting the King as they came attacking in fours. When he saw his Queen running towards a hallway, he sent a link for any available warriors to follow Lucianne and the two wolves with her while he tried to get rid of pesky rogues around him.

Phelton growled before flipping himself over his surprised opponent, pulling the rogue's ears as soon as he landed behind him, tearing them as the rogue let out a deafening howl. The warrior then used that time to impale his opponent's throat and abdomen with his claws before dashing across the room to catch up to the Queen.

Juan killed the two rogue wolves who were in his way before sprinting in the same direction, praying that he would get to his sister before anything happened to her. After the King snapped the necks of the last two rogues attacking him, he leaped over the dead bodies scattered around him before bolting. Christian was only a little behind.

Lucianne, Sylvia and Emilia came to a hall that was smaller than the one they came from. They couldn't see Jake from where they were. Lucianne told them to stay back as she stepped through the doorway. She sniffed the air, making sure there wasn't any poison there to harm her friends.

She then gave them the greenlight to come through. As soon as they stepped in, Lucianne smelled silver coming at lightning speed from above, and two blades came into view in Sylvia and Emilia's way.

Lucianne pushed Emilia's wolf away before taking the blade for Sylvia, groaning as she fell to the ground. After extracting the blade with a mild concentration of silver from her arm, Lucianne shouted, "Get out of here, now!" Sylvia stubbornly insisted, "We're not leaving you, Lucy!"

"EMILIA! DODGE!" Lucianne exclaimed when she smelled another blade coming. The blade narrowly missed the Luna, and Lucianne pulled Sylvia and Emilia out of the hall before peering through the doorway.

The guys joined them. Xandar noticed her injury, and immediately placed his hand over the already-healing wound to heal it faster as he asked, "What are we looking at, Lucy?"

"Silver blades are being thrown from a higher level. But they don't seem to be targeting me. One went for Sylvia, and another two went for Emilia." Lucianne explained.

When Lucianne was healed, Christian and Phelton walked through the doorway. Xandar made his mate promise to stay behind with the other wolves as he went into the room to join the Duke and warrior. The wolves watched them from where they were.

Nothing seemed to be happening. The three of them stood right in the middle and looked up. There wasn't anything or anyone. It was just a deserted second floor corridor. Tate caught up to the wolves and shifted back before Juan filled him in.

Just as the three Lycans in the room were walking back to the doorway, everyone heard growls before more rogue Lycans appeared on the second floor corridor, throwing themselves over the railing and landing perfectly on the floor where the King, Duke and deputy minister were. Lucianne immediately linked for back-up, so did the three in the room as they took on the rogues.

Lucianne watched the scene in worry, feeling utterly useless and helpless. She prayed that the three of them could hold on until the other

warriors came to help. Suddenly, a blade was thrown in Xandar's direction and it made a scratch across the length of his forearm, causing him to groan in pain.

“XANDAR!” Lucianne screamed.

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Chapter 212 Two Hundred and Twelve

Xandar tried to push himself up but Lucianne made him stay down. The Queen stood, and emitted her Authority on all the rogues charging at them.

They halted in their tracks, and confusion filled them as they stared at the blue-eyed she-wolf in disbelief. With a commanding growl, Lucianne made them all kneel before her. Every rogue was forced to oblige as they tried to decipher what was happening. They had already ingested the shell before battle. They were supposed to be immune to the King's Authority, which was the most powerful commanding power they knew of! 3

The rogues were brought out of their frantic thoughts when Lucianne's low and cold voice ordered, “Cuff them.” 1

“Yes, my Queen.” Dalloway and the rest of the olicemen replied as they started cuffing every rogue. Even when Lucianne had turned away from the rogues, her Authority remained intact. The rogues couldn't move from where they were until they were cuffed and ushered out by the police and warriors. One by one, the rogues were forced to shift back as soon as the Oleander cuffs were fastened around their wrists.

When Lucianne turned back to Xandar, her sapphire eyes regained their original black color, and her cold expression turned worried when she saw her mate's dazed eyes and weakened physique. The medical crew

came in when Phelton told them it was safe. They rushed to the injured wolves and Lycans, and started tending to their injuries, carrying bags of blood with them should a transfusion be necessary. Two doctors and three nurses rushed towards Xandar, who had already shifted back as he lay flat on the ground, his head resting on his mate's lap as his hand raised to touch her cheek. The medical crew covered the lower part of his body. Dr Lorenz saw the dark grey veins all over the King's body, and it was reaching his heart. He then told Lucianne, "The Oleander has been in his bloodstream for too long. We don't have time to bring him back for the transfusion." "Do it now, then!" Lucianne exclaimed.

Lorenz looked at her apologetically and said, "We don't have enough blood here for that either, Lucy. We could use what we have now and send word to our neighboring pack to send more blood over but it's hard to say whether there'd be enough time for that."

Christian heard everything as he knelt beside his cousin with saddened, glistening eyes. As Xandar's thumb stroked his mate's cheek to wipe away her stray tear, Xandar muttered, "I, Alexandar Thomas Claw, bestow you, Lucianne Freesia P—"

"What the h'll are you doing, Xandar?" Lucianne asked in anger.

Christian continued to stare at his cousin as he muttered, "He's transferring the ruling power to you, my Queen. And I'm the witness to this transfer."

Lucianne's eyes widened as she stared at Christian until her mate started again, "I..." Slap! The impact Lucianne made on Xandar's cheek made everyone around them flinch. Lucianne then spoke to her mate in a low, stern but choppy voice, "Not today, my King. You're NOT leaving us. You're NOT leaving ME."

Her hard face and teary eyes faced Lorenz as she demanded, "Use my blood. Take the poison out of his bloodstream, and use my blood to fuel him."

“We can’t drain you of your blood, Lucy. You’d faint in less than a minute. He’s twice your size!” Lorenz explained in worry.

Christian then offered, “Use mine, then.” “There’s a danger in that, your Grace. With this amount of Oleander in the King’s system, there’s a possibility that some of the poison would sip into your body when we connect his bloodstream to yours.”

Before Christian could respond, Lucianne said, “I can heal from Oleander the same way I heal from silver. Use my blood for the transfusion. Transfer his blood to me so that I won’t faint too soon, and give him my blood for him to heal.”

The doctors and nurses were dumbfounded and worried as Lorenz uttered, “Lucy, we don’t know if your body can heal itself fast enough to overcome this concentration of poison. You and your wolf might lose some form of functionality, and...”

“I DON’T CARE! JUST DO IT!” Lucianne yelled, restraining herself from using her Authority on her friends who treated her allies several times before as they frantically inserted the tubes: one into her, and one into Xandar, who was already unconscious.

“Lucy,” Christian called out in a worried whisper, his tears threatening to spill. Lucianne looked at him through her line of vision blurred by her own tears as she forced an assuring smile and whispered, “It’s going to be alright, Christian. We’ll both make it. It’s going to be alright.”

Juan and Tate joined them as soon as the silver was out of their systems. Both Alphas looked exhausted and weak, and what they saw afterwards with a tube between the back of Lucianne’s hand and Xandar’s arm made them even weaker.

Juan called out to his sister, and she could only give him and Tate an assuring smile, praying that she didn’t just lie to Christian. She was certain the healing effects of her blood would save Xandar but she didn’t

know if, by the time there was enough blood to save him, there'd be any healed blood left to sustain herself. She didn't care. She just needed her mate to be alive. Lucianne felt the familiar sting of Oleander as it entered her bloodstream, and took steady breaths as she held back showing any painful expressions to avoid startling everyone around her. Tate hissed at Lorenz, asking how much more of Lucianne's blood was needed. Lorenz's forehead already had beads of sweat when he admitted that he didn't know.

As Lucianne's small thumb stroked Xandar's thick locks, she sniffled and planted a deep kiss on his forehead before whispering, "Please be okay. Please."

Lucianne knew that she was getting weaker when she felt Xandar's head in her lap getting heavier. Her body was starting to give in when she had trouble sitting upright. Juan came over to hold her up as he bit his lip and fought back tears. Soon, Juan had to support her whole upper-body weight.

Lucianne's vision was blurring out but she stubbornly fought to stay conscious because she knew that one of them would ask Lorenz to stop the transfusion if she passed out. So, she held on with all her might. When everyone saw the grey veins on Xandar's body fading, and eventually returned to his original green color, they were still not relieved because that only meant the poison was now in Lucianne's system, and the grey lines on her arms and legs were getting more visible by the second.

When the last of the grey lines vanished and cleared from Xandar's body, Lorenz checked Xandar's heart rate, which he said was picking up, and his breathing was nearing normal. Lorenz removed the tube from Xandar's arm and Lucianne's hand. He then started measuring the Oleander in Lucianne's system with his indicator, hoping it wasn't as high as he predicted since she said she could heal from it.

Lucianne heard everything that was being said but she couldn't respond. All she wanted to do was sleep. As her thumb brushed her mate's hair lightly, she listened to his steady breathing. At the very moment the pair of lilac eyes below her opened, Lucianne gave into her exhaustion and collapsed into her brother's arms.

“LUCY!”

Chapter 213 Two Hundred and Thirteen

Xandar's body shot up when Juan, Tate and Christian screamed his mate's name. His eyes searched for her and found her right behind him, in Juan's embrace.

“NO, BABY!” Xandar went to the Alpha, and carefully took Lucianne from him. Xandar held her close to his chest. Why was her body so cold? And why was she turning grey? Christian explained what happened in a cracked voice. Lorenz reported that there weren't any visible improvements on Lucianne's condition yet, and the grey veins on her arms and legs were creeping up her neck, reaching her face. 5 They dashed back to the submarines, hoping to get back to the pack clinic on time to carry out a blood transfusion for Lucianne. Since the poison had not been in her bloodstream for as long as it was in Xandar's, there may be time. Lorenz had already sent word to their neighboring pack to send more blood to Faint Moon as soon as possible.

They told the submarine operators to step on it, and Xandar's own tears began trickling down his face as he pressed Lucianne's body deeper into his chest. He buried his face in her hair as he whispered, “Baby. Why? Baby, please wake up. Please. I love you. Please.”

When Toby saw his best friend, he cursed before he went forward and knelt on both knees as he studied the grey lines all over her body before he mouthed ‘no’. Lucianne didn't even look this bad the last time Oleander was in the system. None of them recall seeing any dark grey

veins from the window outside the operating room where Lucianne was being treated.

“What’s the status, Lorenz?” Lovelace asked, even though she and everyone else were afraid of the answer.

Lorenz looked at the indicator in his hand as he muttered, “Her heart rate is slowing.”

Xandar nuzzled her partially-grey nose, and gently pressed his forehead against hers as he whispered, “Fight, baby. Please. We need you. I need you. Lucy, you can’t leave me alone here. Please, fight.”

After another ten agonizing minutes, Lorenz gasped and let out a sigh of relief as he showed the indicator in his hand to the very lost non-medical alliance members. The doctor wiped away the tears in his eyes and cleared his throat before he explained, “Her breathing is picking up, as is her heart rate.”

Xandar broke into a smile as he kept whispering to his mate, “That’s it, Lucy. Keep fighting. Come back to us. Come back to me.”

As the minutes passed, the grey lines faded and her skin returned to normal but everyone was still holding their breaths. When they heard Lucianne moan and her dazed eyes fluttered open, they wiped away their tears in pure relief, thanking their Goddess that Lucianne was alive. Xandar kissed Lucianne between her eyebrows and peered into her black orbs as he said seriously, “Never do that again, Lucy. Promise?” She offered a small smile, and her hand was still weak when she reached for his cheek. She could only hold her hand there with Xandar’s hand over hers as she whispered, “I’d do it again in a heartbeat.”

Tears flowed from his eyes and down his face, falling on Lucianne’s face when he kissed her on her lips, restraining himself from kissing her too deeply for fear of suffocating her. After releasing her lips, he pecked a kiss on her nose before muttering a breathless, “I love you.”

Lucianne's fatigued smile widened as she uttered, "I know. I love you, too." She then let her eyelids fall and leaned into his chest. Xandar started panicking again until Lorenz said that her breathing and heart rate were already normal, so all she needed was bedrest. Upon hearing those words, Xandar's worry melted away as he kissed his sleeping beauty's hair, and held her close as the submarines reached Faint Moon.

2

After letting Lucianne sleep in their room for a few more hours, she woke up feeling much better. She, Xandar, Christian, Annie, Phelton and the alliance members then boarded Xandar's plane. The rest of the cavalry had already returned earlier with the rogues they arrested.

When the kids from Faint Moon were hugging Lucianne goodbye, Jasper came up to Xandar and tugged at his jeans. The King bent down and ruffled the boy's hair as he said, "It was nice to meet you, Jasper. Aunt Lucy is going to love our surprise."

To Xandar's own surprise, Jasper threw his arms around his neck, making his animal stunned. Jasper then whispered, "I think Aunt Lucy likes you, Uncle Xandar. You like her too, don't you?"

After Xandar squeezed the little boy gently, his lilac eyes locked on the boy's brown ones as he declared, "Yes, Jasper. I like Aunt Lucy very much, and I love her more than anything in the world."

Jasper's contemplative eyes sparkled, and he hopped a little before going over to give Lucianne a hug, and whispered that he loved her like he always did before running back to his mother. They got on the plane, and almost everyone slept without worry now that they knew Lucianne was okay.

After Lucianne's relentless persuasion, Xandar reclined his seat and gave in to his fatigue. His arms circled around Lucianne's small body, pressing her into his hard chest as her thumb started stroking his hair.

The Lycan King indulged in Lucianne's comforting touch and homely scent, and finally dozed off.

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They reached Lycan territory in the late evening, and everyone agreed to skip the dinner at the dining hall, opting for room service, or, in Christian and Annie's case, home.

After Xandar and Lucianne had a long, relaxing dip in the tub, they had their dinner and decided to turn in early for the night. Xandar helped Lucianne with her bra and panties, pecking a kiss on her butt cheek through the thin fabric before lifting her off the floor and tucking her into bed.

He pecked a kiss on her forehead, and that was when Lucianne asked in a small voice, "Xandar?" Her mate's lilac eyes locked with her nervous black orbs as she asked, "D-Do you l-love me eno-"

Before she could finish, Xandar's lips attacked hers, hard and strong. His tongue plunged into her mouth and licked the inner walls. 'How could she ask that? How could she still not know how I feel about her?', he thought. His kiss was furious and demanding but it was also desperate, desperate for her to stop questioning the depth of his love for her and only her. When he had to release her lips because Lucianne ran out of air, he looked into her eyes and asked in dismay, "Lucy...what makes you think that I don't love you?"

She blinked her black orbs, and realized that there had been a miscommunication. "That wasn't what I meant, Xandar. I know you love me but what I wanted to ask was...will you... mark me?"

Xandar was sure he was hearing things now. Lucianne made it clear that she wanted to take things slow. Given her past, it was easy to understand why. Xandar's eyebrows furrowed as he asked, "Sweetheart, what did

you just say?" Lucianne averted her eyes when she asked in a small voice, "Do you love me enough to mark me?"

She couldn't look Xandar in the eye. She didn't want to see any reluctance that may be swimming there. As she waited, Xandar's lips found hers again as his hand supported her nape, his fingers tangled in her hair. She could feel his smile when he was kissing her, and it didn't feel urgent like the one before. This kiss felt...happy. It felt like blissful happiness. +

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When the kids from Faint Moon were hugging Lucianne goodbye, Jasper came up to Xandar and tugged at his jeans. The King bent down and ruffled the boy's hair as he said, "It was nice to meet you, Jasper. Aunt Lucy is going to love our surprise."

To Xandar's own surprise, Jasper threw his arms around his neck, making his animal stunned. Jasper then whispered, "I think Aunt Lucy likes you, Uncle Xandar. You like her too, don't you?"

After Xandar squeezed the little boy gently, his lilac eyes locked on the boy's brown ones as he declared, "Yes, Jasper. I like Aunt Lucy very much, and I love her more than anything in the world."

Jasper's contemplative eyes sparkled, and he hopped a little before going over to give Lucianne a hug, and whispered that he loved her like he always did before running back to his mother. They got on the plane, and almost everyone slept without worry now that they knew Lucianne was okay.

After Lucianne's relentless persuasion, Xandar reclined his seat and gave in to his fatigue. His arms circled around Lucianne's small body, pressing her into his hard chest as her thumb started stroking his hair. The Lycan King indulged in Lucianne's comforting touch and homely scent, and finally dozed off.

#H#

They reached Lycan territory in the late evening, and everyone agreed to skip the dinner at the dining hall, opting for room service, or, in Christian and Annie's case, home.

After Xandar and Lucianne had a long, relaxing dip in the tub, they had their dinner and decided to turn in early for the night. Xandar helped Lucianne with her bra and panties, pecking a kiss on her butt cheek through the thin fabric before lifting her off the floor and tucking her into bed.

He pecked a kiss on her forehead, and that was when Lucianne asked in a small voice, "Xandar?" Her mate's lilac eyes locked with her nervous black orbs as she asked, "D-Do you l-love me eno-"

Before she could finish, Xandar's lips attacked hers, hard and strong. His tongue plunged into her mouth and licked the inner walls. 'How could she ask that? How could she still not know how I feel about her?', he thought. His kiss was furious and demanding but it was also desperate, desperate for her to stop questioning the depth of his love for her and only her. When he had to release her lips because Lucianne ran out of air, he looked into her eyes and asked in dismay, "Lucy...what makes you think that I don't love you?"

She blinked her black orbs, and realized that there had been a miscommunication. "That wasn't what I meant, Xandar. I know you love me but what I wanted to ask was...will you... mark me?"

Xandar was sure he was hearing things now. Lucianne made it clear that she wanted to take things slow. Given her past, it was easy to understand why. Xandar's eyebrows furrowed as he asked, "Sweetheart, what did you just say?" Lucianne averted her eyes when she asked in a small voice, "Do you love me enough to mark me?"

She couldn't look Xandar in the eye. She didn't want to see any reluctance that may be swimming there. As she waited, Xandar's lips found hers again as his hand supported her nape, his fingers tangled in her hair. She could feel his smile when he was kissing her, and it didn't feel urgent like the one before. This kiss felt...happy. It felt like blissful happiness. +

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King Chapter 214

Chapter 214 Two Hundred and Fourteen

There were tears of joy in Xandar's eyes when he pressed his forehead against hers and said, "I've been wanting to mark you since we met, my love." A sweet peck on her lips before something came to his mind. His smile faltered slightly as he whispered, "But is this what you want, Lucy? Right now? You know there's no rush in this."

With a hand on his cheek, Lucianne gazed at him as she explained, "Back in Wu Bi Corp, I could only stop Jake from marking me because of the Queen's Authority. The reason I used...to emit the Authority was that...I don't want to be marked by him or by anyone who isn't you."

As she stroked Xandar's cheek, she added, "I hamessed all the emotions of wanting to be marked by you, and I stopped him. I want this. But I only want it from you." She pecked him on his lips before she whispered, "I'm yours, my indecent beast. Only yours."

His own Lycan was tearing with happiness as it cooed. Xandar's smile broadened as he spoke in his deep, alluring voice, "On one condition."

Lucianne's head cocked to one side as she waited, so Xandar continued, "That you mark me right after."

Lucianne chuckled and nodded before pulling him into another kiss. His body developed a mind of its own when it climbed onto the bed and hovered over her. Xandar's lips left hers only to move to her neck, where he started licking and sucking on it as Lucianne released a stream of cute moans before the sexy ones came out. His nose traced her jawline as his canines extended, and he whispered, "Deep breath, baby."

Lucianne complied, and with his animal's instinct, Xandar's canines plunged into her neck. Lucianne yelped from the pain, which lasted for a brief second before it was replaced with pleasure. There was also something else.

She felt an intense stream of emotions relating to love, devotion and gratitude. As Xandar retracted his canines and started licking off the excess blood, Lucianne realized that those intense emotions weren't hers. They were her mate's. She finally felt the intensity and depth of his love for her, and was touched beyond words.

When Xandar was done, his eyes of affection and protectiveness locked with her glistening, smiling ones as he uttered a deep and alluring 'Mine'.

Lucianne blushed under his stare and declaration before he flipped their bodies over, holding his mate on top of him before pecking a kiss on her nose and nuzzling it as he said, "Your turn, my little freesia. Mark me."

He inched his head to one side, giving her full access to his neck. Lucianne's tongue got to work, licking and tenderising the area as Xandar's thumbs stroked her bare skin on her waist, closing his eyes to indulge in the moment he'd been waiting for since the night they met.

Her canines extended, and they plunged into Xandar's neck. "Mm." Xandar stiffened for a brief moment before he moaned in delight. When

Lucianne sucked on the excess blood and cleaned his wound, his hands caressed her buttocks as he explored her emotions that he could now feel. He felt her vulnerability; her willingness to open up to him; her certainty about what they were doing; and her love for him that felt as strong as blazing fire.

Lucianne pecked a kiss on his chin and whispered a soft but firm, “Mine.” Another peck on his lips before she uttered, “Thank you, my love.”

He kissed her deeply on her lips, and uttered, “Thank you for opening up to me, and for letting me love you.” A peck on her nose, and he declared, “I love you.”

Lucianne felt the intensity of his words with their entwined emotions, and she chuckled in bliss before she said, “I know. I love you, too.” Xandar placed her back on the bed and held her close. As usual, Lucianne snuggled into his warm chest and fell asleep. When Xandar was certain that she was in deep slumber, he cautiously removed his arms wrapping around her body. After pecking a light kiss on her forehead, he muttered, “I won’t take long, sweetheart. I’ll be right back.” When Xandar left the bed, he picked up his phone from the nightstand and paced to the bathroom, carefully twisting the door knob to avoid making any sounds.

In the bathroom, he gave Juan a call, and after the Alpha gave his permission and blessing, Xandar asked for his mate’s adoptive father’s number, which Juan promised to send and chuckled as he uttered, “Good luck.”

Those two words were enough to make Xandar more nervous than he already was. He hoped that his heart rate wasn’t too high. His emotions were now entwined with Lucianne’s, and he didn’t want to wake her with his nervousness and anxiety. Former-Alpha Ken wouldn’t be that scary, would he?

Ken was PISSED that Xandar had not bothered to meet him in person before courting his adopted daughter, and now he had the gall to ask for his blessing to propose to his little girl?! THE AUDACITY! He didn't care that Xandar was the Lycan King! Lucianne was his daughter! She was his baby girl!

It took twenty minutes of persuasion over the phone for Xandar to persuade Ken that he wanted to do right by Lucianne, that he would protect her, love her and take care of her for the rest of his life. Ken was only a little swayed, not because of what Xandar said, but because of what his own son had linked him over the past few weeks when Ken reminded Juan over and over again to look out for Lucianne.

Lucianne texted more than she linked her adoptive father, and from those texts and short links, she seemed...happy with Xandar, so Ken grudgingly gave in and added, "WHEN THIS WHOLE SH*T IN YOUR KINGDOM IS CLEANED UP, YOU GET YOUR AS* BACK HERE AND MEET US LIKE A PROPER MAN MY DAUGHTER DESERVES, BOY!" 4

Xandar held back pointing out that he was actually older than Ken himself, and promised to make the trip to Blue Crescent when they were done with the rogue situation here. When the former Alpha hung up on him, Xandar and his animal let out a sigh of relief.

He exited the bathroom, and noticed Lucianne sleeping closer to his side, like she was looking for his scent and warmth. Xandar smiled in the darkness and got back into bed, kissed her on the forehead as he whispered to his sleeping mate, "Told you I won't take long." His arms wrapped around her body, which made Lucianne coo in her sleep.

'Adorable', Xandar thought to himself before he surrendered to his fatigue as well.

Chapter 215 Two Hundred and Fifteen

At 4 a.m. the next morning, Xandar pulled Lucianne back into bed when she tried to get up. After a minute, she escaped his tight grip. With his eyes still closed, he chuckled and muttered, “Already got the strength of a Lycan, my love?” Lucianne had just switched on the lights in the bathroom when Xandar said that, and what she saw in the mirror made her gasp in shock. Xandar’s eyes snapped open, and he jumped out of bed before bolting to his mate. “Baby, what is it? What’s wrong?”

Lucianne stepped closer to the mirror as she studied her reflection. Her eyes were now gradient-colored. It starts with her original black color from the top and turns lilac towards the bottom. Her brightened complexion made her look...younger. She looked like she was in her late teens or early twenties, and her skin seemed healthier. With a finger pointed at the mirror, she asked Xandar, “Is that what I really look like nght now?”

Xandar chuckled and ran his fingers down her hair before he said, “No, baby. You look much more beautiful in person.” He peered into her narrowed eyes, and stroked her eyebrow with his thumb as he uttered, “I have to say, I’m glad your eyes have not entirely changed. I was starting to miss those black orbs | fell for. I wonder if your animal’s eyes have changed, though I hope they haven’t.”

“Let’s see, then.” Lucianne said, and looked back into the mirror as she brought her animal forward. Her eyes were still as blue as sapphires, and Xandar pressed her into his chest as he muttered, “Thank you, Goddess.” He suddenly heard Lucianne cooing, and realized that he was hugging her animal in Lucianne’s human body, not her human part per se.

Her animal continued cooing and nuzzling his neck, chin and jawline before moving to the mark Lucianne made the previous night. She was trying to draw out Xandar’s Lycan, and it was working! His animal demanded control, wanting some private time with its mate.

Just then, Lucianne chuckled through their link, ‘She wants him, Xandar. We’ve done it so many times but they haven’t had the chance.’

As his animal continued to push, Xandar linked, ‘This is going to be one uncontrollable beast we’re unleashing, sweetheart.’

Lucianne’s animal cooed aloud coquettishly, clearly hearing his link as she continued to seduce his animal. Lucianne chuckled again and linked, ‘Just let them, Xandar. It’s time they had their fill.’

Xandar peered into those sapphire orbs, and used his last ounce of control to peck a kiss on the back of her hand and uttered, “As you wish, my Queen.”

Right after he said that, his animal pushed his human part away and came forward, taking control of his body. As soon as it did, it pulled Lucianne’s Lycan into a hungry kiss, lifting her off the floor and back to the bed. They didn’t bother unhooking the bra or removing her panties.

After Xandar’s animal kicked away his pants and let his erected shaft proudly spring free, it growled alluringly before extending one claw to cut through the bra fabric from the middle and by the straps before it did the same to her underwear, which got its mate even more turned on.

The way his hands grip her breasts and roam her body was rough and possessive, and the way his tongue assaulted her folds in her wet lady part was like he had been starved for weeks on end, and maybe he was.

Like his human, his animal loved drinking from their mate. When every drop was lapped up, he positioned itself at her entrance and immediately pushed his long-hardened manhood into her, making his mate yelp before it was replaced with a stream of moans.

The animals looked into each other’s eyes as he went in and out of her, and when she was close to coming, he increased his speed. With a slow, seductive lick over her mark, her body convulsed and arched upward towards him. His animal had never felt happier as it came inside her,

letting her lock him in as it cooed and nuzzled her forehead. When her lock came loose, he still refused to leave, and with a blissful smile, he uttered a strong, possessive and devoted ‘MATE.’

Lucianne’s animal cooed and nuzzled his nose before she muttered a gentler but equally firm ‘MATE.’

The animals did another two rounds before giving back control to their human parts. 2 Lucianne immediately got up and inspected her torn bra and underwear as she said, “Remind me to undress before we let them do that again next time.”

Both their animals were chuckling at her remark, and Xandar pecked a kiss on her bare waist as he commented, “He was a little brutal to her, don’t you think?”

Xandar ignored his animal’s protest, and waited for his mate to answer, to which she said, “Hm. She seems to like it rough.”

His animal gloated and bragged, which made Xandar mutter, “And he seems to be happy to hear that.” His hands snuck around her waistline and he said, “Since we’re both already naked, how about we give it a go?”

Lucianne’s eyes left her torn-up bra and met her mate’s flirtatious gaze. He seemed to know her weak spot because he emitted that dangerous and alluring growl that turned her on, and when she smirked coyly and guided his hands to her breasts, Xandar pounced on her and sucked on her neck, teasing her mark. Lucianne spread her legs before wrapping them around Xandar’s waist as he went in and out of her. She moaned in ecstasy as Xandar increased his speed. He emitted that deep, alluring growl again as he said, “Come for me, baby.”

He then went even faster than he did before. Within seconds, Lucianne came and locked him in. The product of Xandar’s own orgasm dispensed in her, and he admired her rising and falling breasts. When her

lock came loose, he remained in her as he started pecking kisses on her breasts, enjoying Lucianne's whimpers when his tongue teased her nipples. After that, he moved up north, gazing at the mark he made on her in pure bliss.

His tongue extended, and he licked over it ever so slowly and lovingly as Lucianne moaned, "Ohh..."

Xandar's lips curled into a smirk before he moved to Lucianne's lips to kiss her slowly, enjoying every lick, every brush, and every sensation as his hand continued kneading her breasts. When their lips released each other, his nose touched hers as he whispered, "I love you." Lucianne met his euphoric eyes, and muttered, "I know. I love you, too."

Instead of a morning run, they decided on a morning walk after all the exercise they did in the bedroom.

