# The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina's Pen Chapter 107 - 108

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### Chapter 107

"Uh..." Christian started groping for the right words, and Lucianne raised her eyebrows waiting for a proper sentence to come out of his mouth, which never came.

Christian gave up trying and looked at Toby before he asked, "Gamma Tobias, could you show me that backflip the Queen taught us this moming again?"

Everyone saw through the Duke's terrible attempt to change the subject. Toby looked at Lucianne for what to do next. She gave her best friend a meek smile and said, "Go on, Toby. Guide the Duke."

"Okay, sure." Toby agreed without question, and he gestured Christian to another mat close by.

She walked to her mate as he got up. She didn't even bother beating around the bush when she linked, 'What is it that you're not telling me?'

His eyes widened and locked with hers when he linked frantically in response, 'What? Nothing!'

"Then why did you two freeze like statues when Toby and I showed up? And do you think I didn't notice that your mind was elsewhere at breakfast?'

He sighed. 'Lucy, I'm just worried.'

'About the corruption case?'

'It's more than that.'

'Like what?'

Xandar averted his eyes as he linked, 'Babe, it's nothing. You don't have to know.' 1

Lucianne raised her eyebrows before scoffing to herself and linking, 'I don't have to know, I see.' She was biting her lower lip as her eyes fixed on the ground when Xandar looked at her. She turned, and was about to walk away when Xandar grabbed her arm and turned her to face him. Her angered face and glistening eyes broke Xandar and his animal. What had he done?

"Baby, what's wrong?" Xandar asked as he cupped her cheeks.

She averted her eyes and took his hands away before she said, "It's nothing. You don't have to know." She tried to break away but Xandar's grip on her elbows didn't allow it.

"Lucy, I'm sorry I said that. It won't happen again. Just...please...I love you. Baby, just tell me what's bothering you."

"What's bothering me is that you aren't telling me what's bothering you. Think you can fix it?"

He stiffened as he took in her hurt expression which made his own animal whimper. Xandar then pressed her body into his chest as he muttered, "I'm sorry, sweetheart. I just have a lot going on in my mind. I was just thinking that...when Greg left you the evidence last night, some part of me felt that he did it because he's in love with you. I was so scared that you'd be in love with him too."

With her hands on his chest, she parted their bodies only slightly for their eyes to meet. Lucianne then said, "Xandar, you should probably take the day off. Your mind isn't working right."

Xandar began, "That cousin of mine has never done anything selfless..."

"I wasn't talking about your cousin, your Highness." Lucianne hissed softly. When Xandar paused, she continued hissing as quietly as she could, "How the h\*II did you come up with the insane conclusion that I may be in love with him?! Or that I would be in love with anyone who's not you?!"

Lucianne's infuriated eyes burned into his relieved ones. He felt like he was liberated of a huge weight that he had been carrying on his shoulders. The tightness in his chest loosened, easing his anxiety. Xandar kissed her deeply on her lips before whispering, "Thank you, baby. I needed that. I love you."

She shook her head in total disbelief with whatever Xandar just told her before pecking a kiss on his lips and uttering firmly, "I know. I love you too. And for the millionth time, my indecent beast, I'm with you. Only you." Xandar chuckled lightly and gratefully with glistening eyes. 2

As Lucianne walked away, she muttered just loud enough for Xandar to hear, "First he got jealous o fa four-year-old, then he got mad at an Alpha I trained, now he's worried I'll fall for his cousin who pissed me off more than once. Wonder what's next." Xandar's carefree chuckle through their link somehow managed to cool her own anger.

When she walked past Christian and Toby, she yelled out, "Hey, Christian. Thanks for throwing that punch at the King. I appreciate it."

Christian's eyebrows raised in surprise so he studied his cousin. Xandar seemed like he was almost back to normal as he stared at his mate with a wide smile across his face, the epitome of a man truly in love. Christian's turned on his dramatic switch, and offered a slight bow to Lucianne before he said, "It's always a pleasure to be of service, my Queen."

"C'mon, Toby. The Duke doesn't need the back-flipping demonstration anymore."

Toby said, "Yeah, I figured. I was just playing along." The Gamma then looked at the Duke and said, "Interesting excuse, your Grace, but a very poor attempt at changing the subject."

Christian burst out laughing again. "I can't disagree."

Lucianne then said, "Christian, use techniques three, five and one, in that order. You should be able to take down your cousin within two minutes."

"WHAT?! BABE! YOU'RE HELPING HIM OVER ME?!" Xandar exclaimed, garnering a lot of attention from the Lycans and wolves nearby. Christian was already jogging excitedly to the sparring mat, ready to take down his cousin.

Toby was trying to suppress his smile next to Lucianne as she said, "Maybe he's the next one you'd want to worry about, darling."

Xandar knew that she was clearly teasing him. "So, you're just going to let me die, my love?"

Lucianne rolled her eyes, and said, "Just invert your attacks. Switch your left attacks to right attacks, and right to left. That might keep you alive."

"Might?" Xandar questioned.

"Might." Lucianne affirmed with a smirk.

A grey Lycan sped from not far away and knocked down many sparring pairs in less than five seconds before it leaped from the ground to pounce on Lucianne and Toby.

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Reflexively, Lucianne pushed Toby away before she moved in the opposite direction. The idea was to see who the lunatic was targeting. When the grey Lycan landed, it didn't even take a breath before it charged towards Lucianne. It extended its long, sharp claws in the air and just when it was about to scratch her, Xandar appeared between them. The claws ended up scratching deep wounds on the King's back instead!

When Xandar turned to face the grey Lycan, his eyes were onyx. And he growled ferociously not because of the pain from the wounds that were already healing but because of his anger that there was still someone who dared try to hurt his mate.

When Lucianne saw the depth of the scratches on his back, cutting right through his shirt, her eyes snapped wider in horror and worry, and she immediately placed her hands over the woundst o hasten the healing process with the mate bond. Xandar's hand held her body protectively behind his.

The grey Lycan's eyes widened in shock at what it just did. It looked at its own claws that were stained by blood, the King's blood. Upon Xandar's growl, it retracted its claws as it whimpered audibly and bowed in apology and submission to its ruler.

When the scratches healed, Lucianne moved to her mate's side and asked frantically, "Xandar, are you okay? Do you still feel any pain? Any internal injury?"

When his onyx eyes fell on her worried expression, his gaze softened. He planted a deep kiss on her forehead and said, "I'm all healed, baby. Thank you."

Lucianne let out a sigh of relief as she wrapped her arms affectionately around his, gluing his arm to her chest and resting her temple on his biceps as she muttered 'Thank Goddess'. That was when Xandar noticed that Lucianne's hands were blood-stained, with his blood. He lifted one of her hands up and started licking her palm to get it cleaned. 1

Lucianne then said, "Xandar, this is nothing. You don't have to..."

"Just let me, Lucy." He used his trump card against her, and she couldn't find it in herself to argue further as he licked on it again and again until they heard a low, suppressed growl from the still shifted Lycan.

Xandar's almost-lilac eyes turned onyx again as he glared down at the Lycan who was glowering a t Lucianne. Lucianne sighed in frustration before taking away her hand, and going to a nearby bag that belonged to someone else, where there was a towel placed right on top. She lifted the towel u p, and asked the Lycan nearby, "Can I borrow this?"

"O-Of course, my Queen."

"Thanks, Adeline." Lucianne said and strode back to where Xandar and the lunatic were. Adeline, the minister's daughter, was surprised that the Queen knew her name. She didn't recall ever speaking to her

Lucianne then handed the lunatic the towel from a safe distance as she said flatly, "Just shift

back, Ms Cummings."

There were shocked gasps from the wolves and Lycans who could hear Lucianne. Some were already starting to gossip. Sasha's angered-glistening eyes turned a darker shade of onyx as she reached for the towel. When she was close enough, her retracted claws extended in an instant and she scratched a deep wound along Lucianne's arm, making Lucianne's blood splatter on the grass around her.

The towel fell from Lucianne's hand as the pain shot up her arm like fire. She groaned in pain and gritted her teeth to cope with it. Xandar dashed to Lucianne's side. Shocked gasps filled the training ground, and the alliance members who were initially rooted in shock at Sasha's attack on the King were dashing towards her way now. Christian and Toby reached them first as they stood around Sasha, preparing to restrain her if she attempted to harm the Queen again.

Xandar took off his shirt and gently pressed her deeply-injured arm on his bare chest to heal her faster with their bond. Lucianne's teeth clenched, and her partially glistened eyes squinted slightly in pain as Xandar placed her wound against his chest. The sight caused Xandar to emit a second growl that was more ferocious than the first. And when he growled again, he activated the King's Authority to compel Sasha to shift back as the alliance members arrived.

Sasha's animal was forced to suppress itself, to comply with her King's command. The minister's daughter stood naked in the middle of the field, and some of the male Lycan's arousal started filling the air. Lucianne was the first to smell it from a few males around her.

With whatever strength she could muster while coping with her own pain, she shouted, "The rest o f you, turn around!"

Apart from Toby, Christian, Xandar and the women of the alliance, everyone turned away from Sasha as they uttered 'As you wish, my Queen'. The arousal Lucianne smelled before began to fade.

Lucianne then turned to face the still-naked Sasha who showed no signs of reaching for the towel that fell on the ground. With a look of disbelief, Lucianne said exasperatingly, "Just cover yourself, Ms Cummings."

Sasha scowled, "Why? Feeling insecure that your body can't rival mine to hold the King's attention?"

Fierce growls were emitted from the alliance, from Christian, Toby and especially Xandar, making Sasha squirm internally. Unlike her animal, Sasha's human part wasn't going to waver. Her rage fueled her courage so she stood her ground.

Xandar then spoke to Sasha in a low, homicidal tone, "If you think I'm looking at you because of that, your empty head clearly cannot comprehend the severity of your current situation. You'd be lucky to get the death penalty after what you just did to our Queen. When I decide on how I want to end your meddlesome life, Cummings, you'll make a prime example for ANYONE WHO DARES HURT MY MATE."

Tears of anger and jealousy flowed down Sasha's cheeks but she still refused to cover-up, simply because Lucianne asked her to do just that earlier. She was not going to obey a little wolf, especially the one who stole the King she wanted for herself!

Those who didn't need to look away were looking at Sasha in fury and disdain, wondering whether one of them should just cover her up.

With the mate-bond healing her wound faster than usual, Lucianne managed to smirk at Sasha as she said, "Ms Cummings, I told you to cover yourself because I was trying to help you save whatever little dignity you have left. But since you feel that your dignity is best presented without any clothes, I shall respect your wishes."

With a glint in her eye, Lucianne turned to everyone on the field and shouted out, "You can all look this way now. Feel free to take as many photos as you like, and remember to tag Ms Cummings in

your posts and tweets."

"YOU B\*TCH!" Sasha shouted as she rushed for the towel and covered herself as fast as she could. But many had already snapped the photos they wanted, especially the deeply enraged alliance members.

After Sasha hastily wrapped the towel around her body, Xandar emitted the King's Authority again, compelling her to kneel. Sasha felt her legs give way but she didn't understand why. She looked at her knees in confusion, and realized that she was stuck. She couldn't get up or even move.

Then, she felt her head tilting downwards until her neck was close to breaking before her mouth suddenly uttered, in her own voice, a set of words that were not her own, "I submit my most sincere apologies, my Q-Qu-Queen. I plead for the highest degree of pu-punishment for my actions today."

As soon as those words were out of her mouth, she gasped in shock and tried to lift her head up but she still couldn't. She wanted to scream but her voice box seemed to be blocked. What the h\*ll was going on? What happened to her?

Xandar's cold voice rang through the air. "Rest assured, that is exactly what you'll get for the injury and distress you've caused our Queen. And in hurting her, you've challenged me, your King. Perhaps you and your father would be able to spend some quality time together in prison."

'No!', Sasha thought but couldn't say. Then her mouth started opening again, and she feared the worst of what she was about to be made to say next,