

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina's Pen Chapter 123 - 124

Chapter 123

When Xandar's jet landed, the rest of the alliance along with Christian and Annie were there to greet them. Xandar brought Lucianne straight to Dr Yeil's medical center, and everyone else followed them there despite Lucianne insisting that it wasn't necessary for them to come.

After Dr Yeil had taken her blood to run tests, Xandar convinced Lucianne to get a full body scan done to see if the poison on the arrow was affecting any other part of her anatomy. His biggest worry was that it was damaging her bones or her neurons.

Dr Yeil and his nurse got Lucianne to lie down on a table in a medium-sized examination room with white walls. When the scan started, blue beams of light appeared from all four walls, moving up and down

Lucianne's body before the beams moved side-to-side.

Outside the examination room, everyone was watching the process in eerie silence. Juan came to Xandar's side, and the first thing that came out of the Alpha's mouth was, "If she can't bear children, would you leave her?" Everyone was stunned by Juan's sudden question.

Christian and Annie's eyes widened in shock. Xandar's worried eyes on Lucianne in the room were replaced with disbelief and anger as he met Juan's hard gaze. The King, with furrowed eyebrows, questioned rhetorically, "Would I leave her? Me? Leave her? Me?"

The King's response held so much devotion that Juan's hardened features softened slightly, and there were sighs of relief from most of the wolves in the room. Even so, Christian and Annie couldn't help but feel insulted by how Juan and the other wolves were questioning Xandar's love for Lucianne. They knew Xandar, he wouldn't let something like this come between him and his mate.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Despite the already-eased atmosphere in the room, Xandar went on, "Juan." He sighed in frustration before continuing, "If anything, I should be the one worried that my mate would leave me. Not the other way around. Honestly, before I knew Lucy loved kids, I didn't even care if she didn't want them. All I ever wanted was to be with her, to love her and to make her happy."

Xandar averted his gaze to pressed away the tears from the comers of his eyes before his sights returned to Lucianne in the room as he uttered, "I keep telling her that I would protect her, and time and time again, I've only showed how incompetent I am as her mate. Every screw-up just feels like I'm one step closer to the love of my life...rejecting me."

Xandar was looking at Lucianne through the one-way mirror with nothing but guilt, and the pain and fear from Lucianne rejecting him was getting suffocating. He was also wondering whether there was a mute button in his head to silence his whimpering animal for a few hours.

Suddenly, Juan patted Xandar on his shoulder, and the King met the Alpha's warm smile as Juan said, "I'm sorry I doubted you, your Highness."

Xandar shook his head slightly and muttered, "With Lucy's past, you have every right to be." Something was still bothering him so he looked at the floor and asked incoherently, "Do you think she would...will she ...will Lucy leave me?"

Xandar was too afraid of the answer, so it was a surprise when Juan chuckled lightly before he said, "Well, I hope not."

"That's not very assuring, Juan." Xandar said, still ominous.

"Well, she did ask me not to blame you for what happened so I'd say you're still on her good side." Juan

added, genuinely trying to make Xandar feel better now.

Staying on her good side wasn't enough for Xandar. Lucianne asked Juan not to blame Tate and Clement, too. So, the two Alphas were on her 'good side' as well. Xandar didn't want to just be one of the many people Lucianne defended. He wanted to be the intimate partner she would choose to love, the mate she would choose to mark, and the significant other she

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

would choose to spend the rest of her life with. Staying on her good side was far from enough.

After the examination was done, they waited for a few minutes before the nurse came back with the preliminary test results. Lucianne's basic anatomy was fine. Her bones were normal and so was her nervous system. However, the creases of worry and despair on everyone's foreheads did not smoothen when they were told that certain hormones relating to pregnancy had been suppressed by an unknown substance.

"Is the concentration not subsiding?" Xandar asked as he caressed his mate's shoulders from behind her.

Dr Yeil glanced at Lucianne sadly before his sights went to Xandar, "No, my King. I'm afraid not. But do bear in mind that this is merely the preliminary results. The extensive analysis would take a few more hours,"

Lucianne's mind wasn't in the room anymore. She just wanted to get out of there and be alone for the rest of the day. When they took their leave, she thanked Dr Yeil and his nurse numbly with a forced smile. Xandar's hand never left her waist as he led them out of the building and towards the parking lot.

The alliance walking behind them didn't say a word to each other as well, all lost in their own thoughts. They all parked near each other so they walked in the same direction. As they approached their cars, a swarm of journalists and reporters appeared around the corner and immediately started snapping photographs with their phones and cameras.

One of them immediately shouted out, "My Queen, how are your injuries from Ms Sasha Cummings's attack yesterday?"

Lucianne was not in the mood for this but she knew better than to cause a scene, so she hastened her footsteps towards Xandar's car as she responded to the journalist with a meek smile, "I'm all healed. Thank you for your concern."

Another reporter shouted out his question, "Were you here for a check-up of the arm injury from Ms Cummings's attack, or was it for something else, my Queen?" The glint in his eye and his choice of words showed that he knew more than he wanted to let on. He knew she was here for 'something else'.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Lucianne stopped in her tracks but before she could speak, Xandar wamed the nosy party in a low, menacing tone, “The Queen is drained out from defending the Forest Gloom Pack from rogue wolves AND rogue Lycans. She will not entertain any further questions from any of you.”

The same undaunted reporter with large-frame glasses and a tablet in his hand asked, “My King, don’t we have warriors for that sort of thing? And conventionally speaking, isn’t it undignified for a Queen to be on a battlefield?”

“Undignified?” Xandar uttered as his partially-onyx eyes turned completely onyx when they penetrated into the reporter’s being, and the insensitive reporter was beginning to regret asking his question.

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina’s Pen Chapter 124

Chapter 124

Xandar fixed his death glare at the reporter who labeled his mate’s bravery and nobility as “undignified”. The King then asked in a low voice, “What is your name and who do you work for?”

The reporter swallowed a lump in his throat and opened his mouth but nothing came out. Xandar growled in impatience, and demanded in a roar, “Answer me!”

The reporter shook as he stuttered in response, “A-Apologies, m-my K-King. M-My name i-is Ian P Pollock, and I w-work for T&C News Corporation, your Hi-Highness.”

“Truthful & Credible News Corporation?” Xandar muttered his way.

The reporter nodded and tried his best to fidget less but the fear spurring in his being made it impossible for him to stand still.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Xandar huffed condescendingly and said, "SO, T&C's stance is that a Queen fighting alongside her people is undignified? That's the truth your company is advocating for? And you and your colleagues claim to have the credibility to judge what is or is not dignified when it comes to what the Queen chooses to do?"

When there was nothing but the sound of Pollock's fidgeting teeth in the parking lot, Xandar said, "Tell your boss I expect a front-page apology for what you just said about my mate. As for your career in reporting, it's safe to say that it is time for an early retir"

'Darling, a two-week suspension would do.' Lucianne linked him, as her tired black orbs peered into his angered onyx eyes.

His gaze softened as he linked in despair, 'Babe, the more mercy we show, the more they'll try to push our boundaries. Take Cummings, for instance. We showed her mercy and she ended up hurting you!'

'Which is why I didn't object to imprisoning her. But this reporter was just doing his job. All of them here were just competing to report and write-up the next big scoop for their employers. They have professional targets to meet and families to feed. It was not right for him to ask what he did but a permanent banishment isn't necessary, Xandar. They were insensitive but insensitivity is not a criminal offence that requires career destruction. A simple suspension would do, as a warning.'

The small crowd was silent as the King and Queen mind-linked each other. When their eyes cleared, Xandar sighed before planting a deep kiss on Lucianne's forehead. He then turned back to the reporter who was already drenched in cold sweat as Xandar said, "If it were me, you'd be jobless and dead by now, Pollock. Fortunately for you, our Queen insists that a two-week suspension would be a good-enough punishment."

A glimmer of hope appeared in Pollock's features but then Xandar added, "As much as I love and respect my mate, I speak from observation when I say that our species don't learn very well from light punishments so I will be insisting on a six-month suspension and a personally-written apology submitted across all news sites. If I find a single word that displeases me, you'd better hope I don't track you down and end you. Do I make myself clear?"

"Y-Yes, your Highness." He then looked at Lucianne and bowed as he uttered, "I convey my most sincere apologies, my Queen. Thank you for offering mercy."

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Lucianne's face was unperturbed when she spoke with as much strength as she could muster, "You've received information about my condition, about the likelihood of a certain poison hindering particular aspects of my bodily function. Who gave you this information?"

The reporters and journalists gasped in shock and glanced at each other nervously. How did the Queen know? Who told her? Lucianne thought only Pollock had been tipped off at first but the scared and guilty faces of every other journalist and reporter before them showed that they were all given the same tip. If she could find the source, she may find out who ordered the poison for her.

Pollock's teeth rattled a little before he said, "W-We don't know, my Queen. It w-was an anonymous tip, a p h-phone call."

"What was the number?" Christian asked, his phone already out as he waited for Pollock to respond.

Pollock was getting paler as he said, "I-I don't know, your Grace. B-But I can request my superiors to ask for the call record."

Christian's dissatisfied expression met Pollock's fearful one as the Duke warned in a threatening tone, "You'd better make sure I get the number within the next hour." Pollock gave quick, vigorous nods without needing to think

"That includes all of you." Annie directed fiercely to the rest of the journalists, surprising everyone present, including her own mate. Christian couldn't remember the last time he saw Annie showing this much ferocity. Was there even such a time? 4

After Pollock's incident with the King and Queen, no one dared challenge anyone in the royal family, thus they merely offered a slight bow and uttered obediently in Annie's way, "Yes, your Grace."

Lucianne threw Annie a grateful smile, and Annie winked in response. Her confidence ignited a fire in Christian but only sparked confusion in Xandar, who felt left out when his beautiful mate smiled at the Duchess like something went on between them which he didn't know about.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Being the attention-seeking mate that he was, Xandar pecked a kiss on Lucianne's temple to get her attention before uttering affectionately, "Let's head back, my love. You should rest." Lucianne offered a small smile and nodded dotingly in response.

Xandar pecked a kiss on her nose before leading her to the car and holding the door open for her to get in. They didn't speak all the way back but Xandar held Lucianne's hand and stroked it lovingly while he drove them back to the hotel.

In the hotel room, Xandar washed Lucianne's body and his own in the shower before helping her into her clothes. After he tucked her in and pecked a kiss on her forehead, he was about to leave her bedside when Lucianne called out in a soft voice, "Xandar,"

Xandar's eyes widened, and he stroked her hair with a warm smile as he asked, "Yes, sweetheart, what is it?"

"Um..." Lucianne thought for a moment before she asked, "What happens if..if I can't give us children?" Her eyes began glistening at the thought of having to reject him, or have him reject her.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>