# The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina's Pen Chapter 147 - 148

#### Chapter 147

When they were having dinner at a restaurant, Lucianne's phone was suddenly bombarded with 'breaking news'. Xandar was going to ask if everything was okay until his own phone started buzzing like his mate's just did.

Xandar reached for her hand and held it tight as he read the first headline: Ministers' Lawyers DENIES the Validity of Corruption Charges.

After tapping into it, the short article read: In a hearing of the charges against the ministers, the presiding judge concluded that, due to the very conflicting version of events given by the prosecution and the defence, the matter should proceed with trial for a detailed examination of evidence. Evidence had been exchanged between the parties as part of due process.

The defence, upon receiving the prosecution's evidence, made a public statement that reliance on that particular evidence was "unjust", "irrational" and most of all "unconstitutional". The article didn't mention how it was so because the lawyers were in no position to release such evidence to the public when the court had not made a final decision on the corruption case as of yet.

Xandar made an immediate call to the Attorney-General's Chambers, enquiring about the matter. The prosecutor in charge of the case told the King that the defence lawyers argue that the audits may be fabricated since it has only surfaced very recently.

The silver lining, according to her, was the fact that they had received a court order to appoint a neutral third party tech company to analyse exactly when the audits and the rest of the documents were first created and were last modified. So, if and when the documents in Greg's microchip get authenticated, the case will proceed in their favor.

After telling his mate about it, Lucianne gave Xandar's hand a gentle squeeze as she said, "When the analysis comes out, they won't be able to argue their way out of it."

Xandar pecked a kiss on her hand before sighing, "I just hope Greg didn't do anything to those documents to make us look like fools."

"Me too. But if that happens, we could ask Ellia and the others to testify. Though we'd have to enhance protection for them and their kids if it comes to that." Lucianne said.

She was right. 'Why didn't I think of that?", Xandar thought to himself. A smile graced Xandar's features before he looked at her with starry eyes and said, "You're amazing, you know that?"

"So are you, darling."

"You don't have to say that just because I said it to you, Lucy. I mean it, you're amazing."

"I mean it, too, Xandar. I'm not just saying it out of courtesy."

Xandar scoffed before he said, "I'm the scary Lycan King, sweetheart, remember? Amazing seems a little too...good, too inspiring and too noble to be associated with a creature known to be the most ferocious monster in the Kingdom."

"That's not true." Lucianne argued.

Xandar's eyes widened as he challenged, "Oh, really? And why is that?"

His mate's response was immediate, "The way you lead and rule is so different from past Kings. I highly

doubt there was another King in the past who took the welfare of werewolves into account but you consider our wants and needs so seriously. And the way you conduct meetings is another thing that's different about you. It was clear that you truly want to know what the others think, and when you listen... you seem to listen to understand, not just to respond. Do you know how much humility that takes, Xandar?"

Xandar's eyes glistened in pure joy as he pecked another kiss on the back of her hand and said, "Thank you, baby."

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There was a glint in Lucianne's eyes when she said, "Anything for my history geek."

Xandar's eyes narrowed as he complained, "Okay, now you've just ruined the moment with that word, babe."

Lucianne chuckled cheekily at her mate's annoyed expression but internally, happiness engulfed Xandar with whatever Lucianne just said and how beautiful she looked when she laughed. How did he get so lucky? He wondered.

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In the Blackfur residence, Christian was not happy with the news he was reading on his phone as well. And his cousin's message about the conversation he had with the prosecutor did not put him in a better mood. The only thing that kept the Duke from crushing his phone with one hand was the fact that Russell was in the room with him because the little boy needed the space on the coffee table to build his next contraption. Christian didn't want to frighten the child.

Annie felt everything Christian was feeling, being his marked mate. So, she got out his favorite cinnamon rolls from the oven before making her way to the living room. After giving Russell his share, she sat next to her mate and started tearing off bite-sized chunks before putting it into Christian's mouth.

He was already smiling from the moment she entered the room, even before taking the first bite of the cinnamon roll. After indulging in the perfect dessert from his mate's fingers, he gazed at her the same way he did when he first met her almost two decades ago as he uttered, "Thank you, my Duchess."

Annie could feel his anger and anxiety easing, and she peeled off another bite-sized piece as she asked," Bad news?"

Christian's sighed as his arm went over Annie's shoulder while he explained the news articles to his mate, which he finished off by saying, "...and the most frustrating thing is that Xandar can't use the King's Authority in this case."

Annie nodded in understanding. "That's true. Even if he just used it to get the truth, it might look like he used it to get the ministers to say something that Xandar wants to hear.

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Skeptics would say that Xandar used his Authority to make them confess to the crimes only we say that they committed."

"Conflicts of interests are a pain in the ast." Christian grumbled.

"Well, it's there for good reason, my love. Don't worry, I'm sure there's a solution. Xandar wouldn't want you to lose your peace of mind over this."

"I just hope he doesn't lose his own peace of mind over this. Do you remember how he'd have dark circles underneath his eyes whenever we had to take care of something huge: change a policy, debate to revoke a n old law, things like that?"

Annie stated matter-of-factly, "It's kind of hard to forget. I always felt you two did too much. He's probably the most diligent King in our history."

Christian muttered to himself, "And that's what worries me sometimes."

"Hey," Annie touched his cheek and he leaned into her hand like it was second nature to him before she continued, "We have Lucy now. She will look after him as much as he will look after her. Xandar's going to be fine. Weren't you the one who said she was good for him from the very start? That you knew she and Xandar were perfect for each other from the very first time you met her?"

Christian smiled at the memory before he said in a much lighter mood, "Never have I seen a creature that size take down Xandar, and in record time too." The Duke chuckled before he continued, "Our Queen changed him a lot, as much as she won't admit it if any of us said it."

Suddenly, his eyes glazed over for a moment before they cleared shortly after. He rubbed his forehead with his fingertips, and Annie waited patiently for him to speak. The Duke continued to complain, "So much for not losing my peace of mind over his excessive diligence. We just had the government meeting this morning, and he's actually calling for a meeting with the alliance members about the rogue situation tomorrow. Seriously? Tomorrow? Of all days?!"

Annie processed the information as she muttered, "But tomorrow is..." Her husband didn't even let her finish before he exclaimed, "I know!"

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Lucianne woke up a few minutes before her 4 a.m. alarm with Xandar's arm circled loosely around her abdomen. Very carefully, she pulled her shirt up her chest and over her head, trying not to alert her mate when she did it. After that, she slowly slipped off her shorts, and all that was left to do was to wait for her alarm to ring.

When it did, her body stretched over to the nightstand as usual, and Xandar's hand on her abdomen tugged her back into bed like it always did. On a usual morning, if his hand made contact with her bare skin, it would instinctively rise up her body a little to find the hem of her shirt before pulling it back down to cover her abdomen.

This moming, however, when his hand tried looking for the hem, he ended up feeling Lucianne's bare breast instead. He took a sharp breath to wake up, and Lucianne turned her body to face his. When his eyes barely opened, she trapped his lips in a deep kiss while her hand guided his hand to her bare buttocks.

He parted their lips and with dazed eyes, and asked, "Baby, what is it? Did you have a bad dream?"

"No." Lucianne said, and started pecking kisses on his chin and jawline.

When the scent of her arousal started filling the air, the Lycan King got the memo. His own arousal didn't take any more time to fill the room, rivaling hers. With a low growl, he turned their bodies over, making Lucianne lie on her back as he hovered directly above her. After taking off his shirt, his lips started assaulting her neck, kissing and sucking on it as Lucianne let out those cute moans.

His legs parted hers, making them spread wide across the bed. And his hand moved south before his thumb started massaging her swollen clit on her wet lady part. His fingers went

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in and out of her opening ever so slowly, building up a pleasurable ache in Lucianne's lower abdomen as she indulged in the bittersweet pain.

After Xandar squeezed and sucked her breasts until her nipples were inflamed, he pecked light kisses along her jawline as his fingers in her moist lady part began gaining speed. His mouth stopped at her ear, where he whispered, "Tell me what you want, my love."

Between the sexy moans, Lucianne said breathlessly, "I want you."

His fingers stopped, and his eyes widened in surprise. Did he hear her right? He expected Lucianne to say that she wanted to come or scream. The King did not expect his mate to ask for what she was asking for right now. His face pulled away from her ear to lock eyes with the sexiest and most beautiful creature that ever existed lying naked below him.

With nothing but genuine concem, Xandar's eyebrows furrowed as he whispered, "Are you sure, Lucy? There really isn't a need to rush this. I'm okay with taking things slow. I just need you to be happy."

Lucianne's eyes glistened in pure joy. She was moved. Her hand reached for the side of his neck, and she pulled his head down to kiss him deeply on his lips. When she released him, her eyes locked with his as she whispered, "I'm sure, Xandar. I'm sure that I love you, that I'm happy with you. And I'm sure that I want

you."

It was Xandar's eyes which glistened in joy now. He trapped her lips in another deep kiss as his thumb and fingers started moving again, continuing to build on the efforts to get his mate to come. Lucianne's feet were reaching for his pants, trying to push them down his legs. When his pants went low enough,

Xandar kicked them away, and they fell onto the floor.

His fingers gained further speed. It didn't take long before Lucianne let out a scream as her body convulsed in shock and arched upwards. The product of her orgasm drenched a significant part of the bed, much to her beast's delight.

As her small hands traced Xandar's hard muscles, he moaned into her mouth. His c\*ck had already hardened and straightened, and it was getting stiffer with each passing second as

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Xandar lubricated his entire length with Lucianne's juices, moving up and down her sensitive area to coat his whole d\*ck.

Lucianne was already whimpering with his enormous tool teasing her lady part, and she pleaded breathlessly, "I want you, Xandar. Please."

Xandar stopped with the teasing, and positioned his shaft right at her entrance as he peered into the black orbs that he loved with all his heart before he said in all seriousness, "You never have to beg for this or for anything you want, my love. You only have to ask, and I'll give you everything." A peck on her lips before he whispered, "We'll start slow, Lucy. If I make you uncomfortable, let me know and I'll stop, okay?"

Lucianne offered a small smile and gave him a doting nod. Xandar lowered himself, and his lips traced her cheek as the tip of his shaft touched her entrance. Lucianne could feel herself stop breathing as she waited in agony. When Xandar thrusted himself into her, her scream was cut-off with Xandar's mouth on hers.

He didn't move, giving time for her walls to adjust to his girth. For Lucianne, the sensation from the thrust was physically agonizing but it was soon replaced with more pleasure than pain. She wanted more. As her walls wrapped up her mate's shaft, she parted their lips and muttered, "Darling, please move."

Xandar's worried expression turned into an elated one as he thrusted deeper into her before slowly pulling out and going back in again. With every entry, he inserted more of himself, paying close attention to Lucianne's reaction when he did it.

Their eyes locked, and Lucianne gasped with every thrust, and moaned with every pull. Soon, his whole length was in her. Xandar increased his speed, and they were going faster and faster until Xandar himself started moaning with his mate. At her peak, Lucianne screamed, and her core locked Xandar deep inside her, making the King grunt in return as the pleasure from his orgasm engulfed his being while he emptied himself inside her.

When his mate's core released him, Xandar slumped onto the bed by her side. But his eyes never left her. They both gazed at each other while taking in deep breaths as they replayed the beautiful experience. Xandar leaned into Lucianne, and after pecking a kiss on her lips, he uttered a blissful, "Thank you, baby."

Lucianne's black orbs shone with happiness as she bit her bottom lip. Xandar's eyebrows furrowed in concern as his thumb reached out to smoothen her lip when he asked, "What is it, Lucy?"