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# The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina's Pen Chapter 141 - 142

## Chapter 141

After flipping his light brown ponytail tied with a maroon ribbon to the back, Riven cleared his throat and spoke, "Your Highnesses. Your Graces. I am of the view that any replacements should only be temporary. Deciding otherwise would just be the government coming to its own Verdict for our arrested colleagues before the courts deal with the crimes themselves. And, as much as it pains me, I must say that wolves are nowhere near ready to help run the Kingdom. I am not saying that there should be an indefinite bar of their species but it is dangerous to include them in discussions in the near future."

"Dangerous how, Riven?" Xandar asked as he tried his best to control his temperament.

Lucianne's sarcasm came to mind but Riven knew better than to insult the Queen. So, he chose to say, "Well, there may be certain...traits of theirs that may be...abhorrent and...detrimental to the proper

functioning of the government."

"Such as?" Xandar continued to press.

Riven was running out of arguments, and he tried to avert his eyes from Lucianne and Xandar as he continued to rummage through his thoughts.

Christian then prompted him, "We haven't got all day, minister. Enlighten us. What traits do our cousin species exhibit that are, in your words, abhorrent and detrimental to the proper functioning of the government?"

"Well..uh..."

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Yarrington was getting impatient as well. "Did you even think this through before making your suggestion, Riven?!"

"Of course!" Riven exclaimed defensively at the Minister of Education.

Weaver then spat, "Then, what's taking so long?! Just lay it on the table. What evidence do you have for saying what you just did?"

Riven's eyes inadvertently and mistakenly glanced at Lucianne, making the King and the Duke glare at him in rage as Lucianne let out a light chuckle. Everyone's eyes fell on her. Xandar's hand went over her shoulder protectively as he continued to scorn the minister.

Lucianne then said, "We're all adults here, minister. What is it about me that's abhorrent and detrimental? Tell me."

"Uh..." Riven's lips were beginning to quiver. Everyone saw it.

Lucianne pecked a sweet kiss on Xandar's cheek to calm him before she turned back to the minister and said, "Well, if you can't say it. I'll have to guess it won't I, minister? Is it how I look?"

"NO!"

"How I dress?"

"No, my Queen."

"How I speak?"

"Ah, so it's how I speak. What about it? Too much sarcasm?"

"There you go. That wasn't so hard."

Weaver immediately defended Lucianne, raising his voice as he said, "If the Queen sees the need to use sarcasm, it's because the recipient very well deserves it. You have no...".

"Thank you, Sir Weaver." Lucianne said with a gentle tone, and Yarrington got the cue to calm his agitated mate.

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“How dare you...” Xandar began before Lucianne pecked another kiss on his cheek and whispered into his ear, “Thank you, my love. But I got this.”

With a plastered smile, Lucianne said, “Apart from my sarcasm, minister. Are there any other traits that you deem abhorrent and detrimental?”

“N-No, my Q-Queen.”

“Really? That’s it? Are you sure there isn’t anything else? Our lack of class, prestige or fortune, perhaps?”

“N-No, my Queen.” Riven continued to stutter.

“Well, if that’s the case, then I can assure you that I’m one of the few in my species who chooses to use sarcasm whenever I see fit. Not all wolves do it. In fact, most of them don’t. And if it makes you feel any better, minister, many wolves find my sarcasm inappropriate as well. And to those wolves I say this:” Everyone in the room straightened their backs in anticipation.

Lucianne’s smile dropped and her voice came out stern and strong, “My behavior is the result of your actions. I’m genuine to the genuine, fake to the fake, lethal to the lethal. Fortunately or unfortunately, I will not be stupid to the stupid. So, instead of matching their low level of thinking, I choose to use sarcasm because I can see no reason to justify or explain myself. Those people will only hear what they want to hear, and I do not have a habit of begging people to understand me or my point of view. I only take the trouble to explain something if I can see that one is not a lost cause. Otherwise, I really couldn’t care less what happens to this creature, so long as he or she isn’t harming anyone in the process of being stupid.” 2

The room felt it, an energy radiating from Lucianne when she said those words. But it wasn’t a daunting one like Xandar’s, or the one she herself used on Dawson the previous night. It felt...enlightening and inspiring. Xandar gazed at her dreamily as her black orbs fixed on Riven. The minister was lost for words. 1

After a whole minute of silence, Lucianne asked in a gentler tone, “Would you like another opportunity to make a submission, minister? We can come back to you after we’ve heard from the others.”

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All eyes fell on Riven and he managed to mutter, "Y-Yes. Thank you, my Queen." He didn't expect Lucianne to offer him another chance to submit his views. If anything, he thought he was going to be kicked out, suspended or sent to jail after he was caught implicitly insulting the future Queen. Perhaps having wolves with them was not completely a bad thing after all.

Lucianne nodded once and said, "Alright, then. Sir Weaver, you're up."

As Weaver spoke, Xandar couldn't help but run his fingers down Lucianne's hair. The way she handled the situation was absolutely amazing! The King was ready to throw Riven out for the day. The anger from him and many others in the room was evident yet Lucianne managed to simmer them down with nothing more than a few words directed to the minister who offended her.

Lucianne was finding it a little harder to focus with her wolf purring under her mate's affectionate touch but if this was what Xandar needed to stay calm then she was not going to stop him.

Weaver cleared his throat and began with a smile, "I am all for having wolves amongst us as well. After the Queen has introduced me to a few of our cousin species, I realize that there is a huge disparity in how Lycans and wolves are faring environmentally."

"Up until the introductions, I had no idea that close to forty packs had problems getting clean water, and twenty are still suffering from air pollution seeing that our predecessors have authorized the building of factories close to their packs. And I haven't even spoken to everyone yet! Imagine what else we're failing to see as we take our comfort for granted. We need them here. It's the fastest way forward, and the quickest way to form solutions that the people need and deserve."

After Weaver was done, Yarrington spoke, "I am of the view that we need wolves as well, for the reasons which have been eloquently explained by my learned colleagues before me. For education, in particular, I believe it is time to restructure the syllabus for both werewolves and Lycans. I've spoken to many at the collaboration, and some over the phone."

He glanced at Lucianne with gratitude before continuing, "I dare say that our cousin species have a lot of brilliant ideas on what future generations should be learning, and how they should be taught. In fact, I already have a few candidates in mind for the position of Deputy Minister, if not the Minister, of Education."

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Yarrington's humility wowed and touched Lucianne. Her species did have governing members who wanted to help them, who wanted to hear them out, who wanted them to be a part of the governing body. After centuries of neglect and bullying, what she saw before herself today moved her.

Annie was up next. "I doubt it is any secret that I would support having our cousin species among us. However, I also recommend that current ministers undergo a vigorous assessment to see if one's skill set, intentions, goals and attitudes are the ones needed in a 21st century government."

"Are you questioning our abilities, your Grace?" Harold asked defensively with a glare at the Duchess, which the minister quickly hid when he met the Duke's scorn.

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Annie thought for a moment before she met Harold's gaze as she said, "Yes, minister. I am." The Duchess's non-apologetic answer and confident tone made Christian smile. Lucianne and Xandar were proud to see Annie standing her ground as well.

The Duchess continued, "Despite my absence, I know what has been going on in recent weeks. Cummings and Whitlaw have proven to be incompetent in defending a significant population of the Kingdom. Caunterberg is a perpetrator of the very offence he was expected to safeguard the Kingdom from. One of the two sons of our Finance Minister saw it fit to make false sexual harassment complaints for slanderous motives. What's worse is that this son of hers even hoped to succeed his mother."

"I recommend a review of all current ministers. We should have every contribution or lack thereof recorded in black and white. And for the next six months or one year, we should assess if any improvements are being made to right any wrongs."

As soon as Annie was finished, Cora was visibly furious when she said, "I think that's a waste of time and resources. If assessments need to be done, then let it be done on the

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newer ministers. We have been here long enough to justify our positions in this government.”

Lucianne spoke again, “Cora, perhaps you’ve misunderstood the Duchess. The assessment she recommends is to ensure that governing ministers are capable of leading in the 21st century, which means that we are looking for creatures who can keep up with changing times. Conventional thinking may have served the generations before but those who have been here ‘long enough’ and who can’t find it in themselves to...grow with the needs of the future should have the decency to step aside.”

“Decency?” Cora questioned Lucianne’s choice of word.

Lucianne uttered firmly, “Yes. Decency. I am going to assume that all of us here share a common intention, a mutual goal, that is to do what’s best for the people, not for ourselves. There will come a time when our knowledge is no longer enough, and our skills are no longer relevant. When that time comes, we should have the decency to allow another individual, one who can maneuver in the modern ages, to take our place, since it would be in the best interest of the people to do so.” 1

After she said those words, it was clear that not everyone in the room was there for the people. Many were there for themselves, for power and influence. Lucianne knew this too, and to keep slackers on their feet, she said what she did to wake them up.

Cora was seething in anger at the insulting way Lucianne and Annie spoke. Xandar then prompted her, “Do you require any further clarifications on the Duchess’s recommendation or the Queen’s explanation, Cora?”

She swallowed a lump in her throat before shaking her head in response to the King’s question.

Christian went next, “My recommendation builds on the recommendation made by my Duchess.” It didn’t take a lot for everyone to hear the affection in his voice when the Duke said the words ‘my Duchess’. Lucianne couldn’t help herself from smirking cheekily at the blushing Annie as her husband continued.

“The assessment of ministers should be done by our people, not us, seeing that there will be a clear conflict of interest if we assess our own colleagues. I suggest every pack leader and every Lycan representative from each state be given the right to ascertain whether a

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particular minister should remain in power. Only the people can tell us if whoever we have in place meets their best interest.”

Alivia was already controlling her temper from Annie’s recommendation, and she couldn’t hold it in any longer after Christian built up on his mate’s efforts, so she asked, “I mean no disrespect when I ask this but isn’t that a little tedious to do that, your Grace?”

Christian then affirmed, “It is. But unfortunately, it has proven to be necessary, in my opinion.”

Lucianne was up next but she asked Riven if he would like a say first. After thanking the Queen, he uttered nervously, “I recommend that replacements be made as well, and the appointments should be based on merit, not species.”

The shortest recommendation garnered a surprising number of glares. Alivia, Cora and Harold were not happy with what came out of their ponytail friend’s mouth. They had a deal! They agreed to insist that only Lycans be nominated and appointed. They already failed to get Barrington onboard, and now Riven was leaping to the opposing side! Traitor!

After Xandar gave a firm head nod, he turned to his mate and said softly. “Go on, sweetheart Don’t hold back, okay?”

Christian snorted and muttered to himself, “Like she would ever.” 2

Lucianne’s thumb stroked her mate’s hand once before she turned to face the room. “I, too, believe that replacements are the best way forward. Seeing how urgently these positions need to be filled with the ongoing rogue attacks and claims for financial aid, I have to admit that anyone appointed would be on a temporary basis. This is also to respect the fact that the ministers who have been charged are not found guilty by the court of law as of yet.”

“Nominations and appointments to temporarily replace the five who are not here should be done here and now. Further delay would only stifle the progress and efficiency of the other ministries. However, nominations and appointments for a permanent minister should undergo a standard operating procedure. One who wants the job should have the opportunity to apply for that particular position. A standard route should be in place to ensure that applicants of any species and background stand a chance to represent the people.”

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“The governing body should then scrutinize their credentials, to see if a creature’s actions are aligned with the interest of the people. Only after that should the best candidates be allowed to compete against each other in an election, which should involve every creature above the age of majority.”

“I am not against a minister’s child succeeding his or her parents. But I am against such an appointment if this child is not the best candidate out there for the job. I am against it if the sole reason they were appointed was because they were born to a minister. I am against it if that child abuses the power he or she is entrusted to wield wisely.”

“I agree that all current ministers should undergo a vigorous assessment, and the ultimate judge should be the people, as the Duke and Duchess have proposed. This is not only to ensure ourselves that we have the best people for the job but also to ensure that we have who the people want for the job. Those are my recommendations.”

When she was done, Christian muttered, “Damn, that’s going to be tough to beat.”

Xandar didn’t mind that his mate’s recommendations were going to be tough to beat. On the contrary. hearing her speak like that just makes him fall even more in love with her. With his hand still holding onto hers, it was finally his turn to offer his views.

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