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Chapter 173

Everyone trained extra hard after Zeke declared that they may be heading for the rogue headquarters soon.

A few wolves from the Faint Moon Pack noticed three men sneaking through the thick forest behind their pack, and when the three reached the coastline, they alighted a motorboat and took it all the way to an island that was probably about three miles off coast.

The wolves from Faint Moon went to the area where the men alighted the boat, and confirmed that their scent was that of a rogue's. What scared them was the fact that at least one of the rogues was a Lycan.

Lucianne was trying to hack into Jake's mind-link more often than before now. She couldn't get anything in the past few days to the point where she wondered if Jake even used his mind-link at all! She ranted about her frustration to Toby when his animal was sparring Christian's.

Christian must have been very careful to not let Toby reach his soft parts because the Duke won. Twice. They shifted back and Toby said, "Lucy, if I lose one more round, know that it's because of your whining."

"Or it's because she's a better teacher for Lycans than for wolves?" Christian said with a smile as he and Toby fist-bumped, which was when Toby said, "Sorry, your Grace. She was a teacher for our species before she became one for yours. We can share the dynamite but we're not letting your kind take her."

Toby then directed his next line to tease Lucianne, "And, Lucy, why aren't you complaining about all of this to your m-"

The Gamma abruptly stopped and covered his mouth when he noticed his best friend's eyes glazed over as she focused, making the bubbly Duke fall silent as well.

Lucianne got in when Jake had just started his link. 'Alithia, where the h*ll are you?!' 'Jeez, Jake. Private moment right now.' Lucianne tried not to throw up or make a sound when she heard Alithia's moans. 'You weren't in your room.' 'I don't recall there being any rules of me being in a man's room, Alpha.' ...Anyway, did our suppliers come with an update on our orders?' 'Mmm...ohh...y-yeah, t-two days. Ahhh...yes...yes...' 'Two days earlier than scheduled, or in two days' time?' 'Earlier, Ohhh... 'Oleander and the shell?' 'J-Just Olea-Oleander, Shell later.' "WHEN?!!" 'Didn't say. Ohh yes...' Jake groaned in frustration and linked, 'Fine. Looks like we'll have to work with what we have for the next task. And when he's done with you, Alithia, it's my turn. Be ready in my room.'

Althia snorted before responding while she panted, 'And you're gonna...say Lucy's name...again? Wow, I'm thrilled.'

'Do you even care whose name I scream when I f*ck and come?

'No. You're a good f*ck. See ya later, Alp

When Lucianne brought herself out of the link, she ignored Toby and Christian's inquisitive looks, and walked to the large tree in small steps. With a hand on the trunk, she supported herself as she tried her best to control her nausea. 1

The burning sensation was building up in her throat even during the link, and she amazed herself when she could stay until the very end. Toby and Christian stood around her just in case she fainted or fell.

"Baby! Baby! What's wrong? What happened?" Xandar ran over from his spar with Juan when Christian linked him about Lucianne's pale face and weakened physique.

She lifted her index finger, asking him for a minute to recover. Toby began explaining to her worried mate and brother that she may have hacked into Jake's link. Xandar rubbed comforting circles on her shoulders as he waited in dismay.

When Lucianne recovered, her back leaned against the tree as she said, "We have to attack by tomorrow. Their latest Oleander supply is going to be delivered two days in advance."

"And the shell?" Juan asked.

"Unavailable until further notice." Lucianne didn't even let their relief pour out completely before she added, "But they still have some in storage. From the way it sounded, it looks like they have enough for the next battle."

"Sh*t." Juan cursed under his breath.

Xandar was more worried about his mate's present state. "Baby, is the nausea a side-effect from the hacking?"

"No, it's just..." she glanced at Toby and Juan before looking back at her mate and explained, "The person Jake linked was one of his cronies who left Forest Gloom with him, a she-wolf named Alithia, and she was f*cking someone during the entire link." Just the thought of it made Lucianne nauseous again.

"The entire link?" Christian asked with raised eyebrows because he was questioning his Lycan hearing when he heard that. Lucianne nodded in confirmation as she covered her mouth to cope with the burning sensation in her throat again.

The Duke then asked, "How did she even focus on doing that while holding a conversation with someone else?"

Toby offered a suggestion, "Probably by practice, your Grace. That one's a bitch, and she has zero respect for personal space. In one of our pack visits to Forest Gloom when Jake was Alpha, Alithia spank my as*. Three times."

"Before you broke her hand after the third." Lucianne noted and started laughing, her nausea easing with the humorous memory of Toby ranting about it to her at that time. When the King looked at the Gamma in surprise, Toby asked with a humorless expression, "What? Does that warrant a charge for battery, my King?"

A smile graced Xandar's features when he said, "No. I think what you did was a fitting punishment, minister."

"I agree." Tate came over when he noticed their little crowd. He only heard the last bit of the conversation so he added with a smile, "I've never been more proud of my Gamma than the time he made White Blood sever ties with Forest Gloom with nothing more than breaking a hand of one of Jake's cronies. Had I known it was that easy, I would've done it long ago."

After the laughter died down, Tate looked at Lucianne in concern and asked, "You good?"

Lucianne pushed herself from the tree and started standing on her own again as she said, "Yeah, I'm fine. Alithia is still as disgusting as we remember, and Jake is worse, as always."

"What do you mean by that, sweetheart?" Xandar asked.

Lucianne was walking on eggshells when she said, "He asked for a...session after Alithia was done with...the person she was doing."

"And?" Xandar pressed because he could see that Lucianne was still hiding something. When he saw the look she had when she was filtering her thoughts, he cupped her cheek and lifted her face up to make her stop thinking and uttered, "Just tell me, baby. Just tell me everything."

Lucianne gulped before she said in a small voice, "When he and Alithia...does it together, Jake..." everyone's eyes were already a shade darker but they were waiting for her to continue so she did when she said, "...says my name."

The growls from everyone around Lucianne were heard across the field, making some sparring pairs flinch while some of their opponents lost their balance and fell to the ground. It was clear that Lucianne's attempt to lower the risk of such an outburst by changing Jake's choice of word, 'scream', to'say' did close to nothing.

Xandar held Lucianne in a protective embrace as he declared in a very low and homicidal tone, "When we get there, Jake is mine to kill."

"Unless I beat you to him." Juan said in an equally murderous manner, his jaw clenched and he tried his best to control the fur showing on his arms. Toby's canines we're already protruding. Tate was retracting his partially-extended claws with a hardened expression. Christian looked at the ground as he took in heavy breaths to calm his mind, his eyes matched those of his cousin's – onyx. 1

Lucianne's hands reached for her beast's face, and her thumbs stroked his cheeks as she whispered, "I'm with you, my love. Only

you."

He pecked a quick kiss on her forehead and said, "Thank you, baby. It's time that the rogue Alpha knew that."

Lucianne had been in enough battles to know that anger only gave their opponents the upper hand, so she tried to calm him by gently pressing their foreheads together as she muttered, "Darling, shh...breathe, my love. Just breathe. Shh..."

When Lucianne could see the faint lilac shades in his eyes, she knew that Xandar was ready to listen to reason so she said in a soft

and slow voice, "In the battle, we're going to be meeting a lot of infuriating rogues, dearest. They will push your patience to the limit with no remorse. But we are better. We're more than what they are. We don't let them get to us. We should never let them get to us. Let's keep being better, and being more, okay?"

The lilac shades returned completely, and a gentle smile stretched across the King's face as he muttered, "Okay." He then kissed his Queen softly on her lips before he whispered, "You're amazing, Lucy."

Toby coughed as he said, "Control."

It wasn't just Xandar she managed to calm when she whispered those words to him. It was everyone else around her, and in calming them, she calmed the rest of the field of fighters looking their way.

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After training and lunch, everyone who was going to be involved in infiltrating Wu Bi Corp gathered in Xandar's home office. These people included Luna Emilia and Gamma Marcus from Faint Moon, the alliance members, Chief Dalloway and Deputy Chief Laurent, General Langford, the Defense Ministers, the Duke and Duchess and the King and Queen themselves.

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During the heated discussion, arguments were made and debates ensued as everyone considered their best course of action, back-up plans and back-up plans to their back-up plans. After four hours, the plan was formed. The Chief, his deputy and Toby returned to the police station to assemble their people and instruct them, and the General and Phelton gathered their warriors for the same briefing.

After that, everyone got to packing. They grabbed a quick bite, treating the light snacks and buns as their dinner before they boarded the private jets: Xandar's, Christian's, Toby's and Phelton's.

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"Under different circumstances, I would be taking a lot of pictures and flaunting it in our chat groups, Lucy." Toby said flatly as his eyes took in the interior of the private jet he was given as a minister. "Regardless of where we have to go with this thing now, this is actually really nice." 1

Lucianne was there to see them off before they landed in an opened space not far away from Faint Moon She looked at the interior, which wasn't very much different from Xandar's jet when her best friend said, "I still can't believe I'm getting ajet." There was a cheeky glint in his eye when he added, "Where's yours, Lucy? Do you even have one?" 1

She narrowed her eyes at Toby as the nervous police force got into their seats, clearly afraid of the Queen after they heard about what she could do in and out of a battlefield despite her small size and seemingly-harmless facial features.

Lucianne smirked at Toby as she said, "I think I'm good with not having anything that has Cummings's stains on it. Who knows what essence of himself he left behind?"

Toby's taunting eyes widened in realization as he looked around the interior again, not in awe but in horror. He then muttered, "I've gotta ask your mate if there's anyone I can call to sanitize this whole thing."

Lucianne's chuckling halted at her gasp when hei mate's hand made contact with her abdomen as his deep voice rang into her ear, "Hey, babe."

Xandar then locked eyes with his terrified Defense Minister before he asked, "Is everything alright, Toby?" Lucianne started chuckling again as Toby threw her an annoyed glare.

The Gamma cleared his throat and asked, "Just out of curiosity, Xanda....uh...how does one clean a private jet?"

Lucianne's cheeky chuckles turned into merciless laughter as Xandar glanced at his mate in bewilderment before he turned back to Toby and explained, "Well, these things are cleaned and serviced once a month, more frequently if it's being used more often than usual. We have people for this so you really don't need to worry about cleaning it yourself."

"When was it last cleaned?" Toby asked.

Xandar didn't know the relevance of his question but this seemed important to the Gamma so he simply answered, "Two days ago, if I'm not mistaken."

A glimmer of hope appeared in Toby's eyes as he proceeded to ask, "Does that mean it was cleaned after Cummings last used it?"

"Oh, Goddess!" Lucianne already had to hold her mate's shoulder for support and wipe away her tears from all the laughing. Even some members of the police force were pressing back smiles and covering their mouths with the Queen's contagious laughter filling the space.

When Xandar finally caught on, a faint smile appeared on his face as he uttered, "Yes, Toby. It was cleaned after Cummings last used it. Was that what you were worried about?"

When Toby saw that the King was close to joining his still-laughing mate, the new minister lifted up his index finger and pointed i na warning as he said, "No, don't you start, Xandar. You're NOT my best friend so you have no license to laugh at me whenever you please. Besides, we've got to go or we'll delay the others. Go! Shoo! Get out of my jet, both of you!"

With a hand on his mate's waist, Xandar tried hard to press back his smile as he led Lucianne out of the jet. Lucianne was still holding onto her stomach as she laughed and said 'Cummings essence' repeatedly until they were out of the jet door. 2

After they left, Toby muttered, "Most annoying best friend in existence." He then fell into a seat with two policemen and one policewoman before he offered a friendly smile, and started a conversation with the slightly tensed-up police persons.

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They touched ground two hours later, and there was a convoy of cars and vans waiting for them. The allies embraced each other, and what surprised Xandar was the fact that they even brought along a few children, who ran towards Lucianne as they yelled out," Aunt Lucy!"

The sight of Lucianne glowing as she bent down to hug all five children at once was beautiful but also painful as Xandar thought about it. Through no fault of her own, he and Lucianne would never be able to have their own children. Even so, Xandar couldn't deny his heart melting when the kids wrapped their little arms around his leg after Lucianne introduced him as 'Uncle Xandar'.

The Faint Moon Pack owned a condominium within a fifteen-minute walk from the pack, and it is used on occasions like these, where allies would come over to defend the pack or when they just have to stay over after a pack party.

After Xandar and Lucianne settled down the bags in their room, they hopped into the shower.

Lucianne's back was facing Xandar as she let the water from above wash away the lather from her hair. Xandar admired her body

before wrapping his arms around her waist and shoulders, then planting a kiss on her left shoulder. He then muttered, "The kids love you, Lucy."

Her head turned for him to witness her cheeky smile as she teased, "Jealous?"

Xandar lightened up from his depressing thoughts of the injustice that befallen his mate when he said, "Well, there was one I wasn't really happy with. Jasper, was it?"

"Oh, that one's the cutest." Lucianne continued to tease.

With a smirk, Xandar spun her around and pinned her against the wall as he challenged, "Is he?"

"Mm-hm." Lucianne confirmed with her cheeky smile as her hands went to his shoulders before she pressed her forehead against his and whispered, "Right after you, my indecent beast."

Xandar emitted his deep and alluring growl before his lips trapped hers in a passionate kiss. Lucianne's body inched towards him to close the distance between them, aching to feel his tool against her lady part as her mate squeezed her bum. Soon, their arousals started filling the air, and the hot shower only made it easier for their need for each other to spiral out of control.

Xandar pinned Lucianne's back against the wall while his tongue was still reaching for her throat. His strong hands lifted up Lucianne's legs from the bathroom floor. Lucianne then instinctively wrapped her legs around his waist as she indulged in her mate's taste in her mouth, feeling his hardened manhood dangerously near where she wanted him to enter.

When Lucianne was out of breath, Xandar went for her neck, sucking on it like it was honey, and he took great pleasure in hearing her moan and feeling her fingers pull his hair.

Beautiful. Sexy. And absolutely intoxicating.

He then lowered himself and placed his mate's legs over his shoulders before his tongue attacked the most delicious part of his mate. Lucianne screamed when his tongue abruptly entered, and moaned as he licked her folds, kneaded her breast and teased her nipples.

I'd like a drink, my love.' Xandar linked in his enticing voice, which made Lucianne's body arch away from the wall as she released her juices into her thirsty mate's mouth. Xandar gently pressed her body back against the wall as he moaned in delight, lapping up the drink his mate just released.

When the beast licked up every last drop, he stood and positioned his mate's legs back around his waist before pecking a soft kiss on her lips and uttered in satisfaction, "You taste absolutely delectable, my Queen."

With her doe-eyes, she pouted while her bum teased his c*ck, which stiffened further with that slight friction. Xandar got the message, and he positioned himself at her entrance before thrusting into her. Lucianne yelped and closed her eyes. Her head tilted backwards as she moaned to savor the feeling of her mate being in her.

When Lucianne began trying to pull herself out, Xandar got the cue to start moving. They increased their speed much faster tonight with Lucianne's lust for her mate being greater than usual. At her peak, Lucianne screamed and locked her mate in her as Xandar grunted and came inside her. 1 After sharing another kiss and drying each other up, they went to bed that night naked and satisfied.