

## The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina's Pen Chapter 171

### Chapter 171

“You’re really difficult to impress, aren’t you, your Grace?” Lord Kylton noted in amusement before he uttered, “But I’m happy to say that bankrupting the government wasn’t the end. In fact, it was the beginning of the end. Knowing Xandar and Christian, we gathered that they would transfer the monarchy’s funds to sustain the government if the government funds were emptied. So, the end goal was to wait until both those funds dried up. And when the King and his second-in-command have nowhere else to turn for money, our family would make a sudden appearance to...”

“Offer financial support.” Greg muttered when he caught up, and he continued, “In exchange, you’d demand that the King take your daughter’s hand in marriage.”

“Bravo, your Grace.” Kelissa said with a smile, raising her glass while she was at it like she was already celebrating. After taking a sip, she added, “What’s better is that we lose nothing in the process. We’d just be giving Xandar whatever we’ve...borrowed from the government and the monarchy over the years.”

“Borrowed?” Greg questioned her choice of vocabulary.

Kelissa rolled her eyes and continued, “It’s not theft if we plan to return whatever we’ve been taking. When it happens, when we save the Kingdom from financial ruin, it would seem like we’re helping every living creature, from the most insignificant wolf to the most powerful Lycan. No one in their right minds would question my right to be Queen. My nobility and selflessness in offering aid when the Kingdom needs it

most would silence any critic. And when my subjects see me, they'd kneel, bow and utter long live the Queen'."

'Sounds like a perfect plot to a horror movie with an ominous ending', Greg thought to himself.

Greg decided to ignore the delusional and power-crazed heiress for now, and turned to Lord Kylton to confirm the facts for the sake of the recording device stuck under the dining table, "So, you let the ministers take the bulk of the money...because it was never about the money. You let them take the bulk because you only wanted them to keep helping you with your plan without them asking questions about the ultimate goal. And you three knew that the portion Wu Bi Corp took over the years would be enough to be used as a bargaining chip to force my cousin to make your daughter the..."

He was getting nauseous simply by imagining Kelissa as the Queen, so much so that he couldn't say it without throwing up. He thought fast, and pictured Lucianne in his head before he uttered, "Queen." Thankfully, none of the Kyltons saw through his disgust. They assumed that Greg was just shocked. Lord Kylton smirked in arrogance when he said, "Ingenious, isn't it, your Grace? We obviously never needed the money but Tanner here and the ministers who...assisted us did. So, we used that as our bargaining chip. Money in the billions in exchange for government access and no questions asked. The dollar signs always have a way of removing unwanted questions and attracting...the right people."

The right people whom they let get arrested and sentenced. Talk about ingratitude. The Kyltons' pompous and triumphant expressions only showed that they had already told Greg everything he needed to know. So, the Duke decided to reward himself with a little fun by doing what he did best: launch verbal attacks.

He returned the Lord's arrogant smirk and said, "You're not very good with timelines are you? Your plan is taking quite a while to reach its end."

His Lordship tried to justify the inefficiency. "Well, your Grace. Moving things too fast would raise suspicions. So, we decided to take things slow. And we didn't expect Xandar and Blackfur to have above average skills to sustain the Kingdom's economy."

Greg furrowed his eyebrows as he asked in disbelief, "You didn't expect the Crowned Prince and the successor to the Kingdom's shipping and transportation sectors to have good enough skills to sustain the economy? Really?"

Lord Kylton shrugged and said, "Xandar looks capable but he was young when he ascended the throne. We didn't think he'd have the required skills to hold the Kingdom together at that age. As for Christian Blackfur... We've met Blackfur several times, your Grace. He didn't seem very promising." 1

Greg continued to press mercilessly, "Despite his First-Class Degree in Economics, Finance and Political Science from Helm University? And the Masters Degree in Economics after that? As for that King cousin of mine, did you even know he has two Masters Degrees from Helm? One in Business and another one in Economics." 3

Oh, Goddess. Condescending the Kyltons was easier than he thought. They were so blind to their opponents' strengths and weaknesses that it was effortless to make them look stupid!

Lady Kylton whispered to her husband, "Didn't Vera only say Xandar's highest qualification was in history?"

Greg didn't even bother being courteous and respectful when he answered Lady Kylton's question without giving her husband the chance, "The PhD in history was just a waste of time and money. That dissertation he wrote about some unknown myth about the Unhinged Prince is one of the most boring things about him. My late uncle and I couldn't comprehend the applicability of that in governance and politics but that's a story for another day. The point is..."

Greg sighed in despair again and questioned, "Were you all wilfully blind to their skills when you were executing your plan?"

.

Lady Kylton then said, "Well, we knew about their Bachelor's Degree in business, of course, but...we thought those were... purchased?"

Greg's eyebrows raised, and he asked, "I have a Degree from Helm as well. Do you think mine is purchased, too?" When silence ensued, Greg got his answer, and it was f\*cking insulting!

Kelissa asked, "Wait, isn't it?" Greg taunted, "You're saying that your own degrees in social sciences and interior design from Castyard are bought, Kylton?"

"Yes." Kelissa said with no shame. This was news to Greg. He never took an interest in the Kyltons enough to dig into the heiress's background.

Greg bit his lip to stop the insults from pouring out, and said, "Then, let me put it this way: just because your own qualifications were...bought, it doesn't mean that ours are. And Helm has never entertained bribes for student admission or a better grade. Believe me, I tried paying for a better grade and was given a worse one instead." 1

There was a brief moment of silence before Kelissa smiled to herself as she uttered like she was in a beautiful dream, “Hm, I was already more than happy with a handsome and powerful King as my mate. Now, I learn that he’s a smart one, too. I can’t wait for us to be reunited again.” Lady Kylton smiled blissfully as well when she held her daughter’s hand and gave it a gentle, encouraging squeeze.

Greg pressed his fingers on the sides of his nose bridge. After a moment, he spoke to the Lord in a low voice, “I’m beginning to see why your daughter can be delusional when it comes to the truth, Kylton. This problem clearly runs in your family.”

The Kylton ladies broke out of their fantasy and glared at the Duke as Kelissa snapped, “You’re just jealous that you NEVER had anything real and intimate like Xandar and I once had and WILL have again, your Grace!”

Greg almost burst out laughing, and his own animal was not helping him cope with the way it was chuckling and rolling all over the floor in his mind at what the heiress just proclaimed. ‘Control. Control. Control.’, he repeated to himself. He didn’t want to over piss Kelissa for fear of the Kyltons invoking their contingency plan to wipe out Blue Crescent.

Kelissa thought that the Duke’s silence meant what she just said was true. So, she smirked like she had won the battle and asked, “Nothing to say, your Grace?”

Greg-thought about Lucianne, replaying how she was always calm and composed when the situation demanded it, and his own urge to laugh at Kelissa reduced. As the corner of his lips curled up into a mischievous smile, he uttered, “Ignorance is blissful, Kylton, until it gets you killed.”

Kelissa asked in confusion, “What’s that supposed to mean?”

As much as Greg wanted to fire a whole list of incidents from the past to justify that the King had never been and will never be even faintly interested in the heiress, he held back. Instead, he chose to say, “It means that daydreaming about something that hasn’t happened yet will not get you to your end goal. And a lack of knowledge of my cousins’ skills is the main reason your family’s plan is going sideways. I hate those two to the bone but I’ve never been willfully blind to their qualifications and abilities. They may not be the smartest creatures but they are far from stupid.”

‘Unlike you’, Greg wanted to add but was careful not to.

Lord Kylton tried to mask his displeasure from the Duke insulting his daughter, and said, “Perhaps that was where we went wrong, and a ten-year plan has now dragged on to almost twenty years. What’s worse is that we’ve hit an obstacle.”

“The fact that my cousin found his mate, or the fact that the ministers who helped you are now imprisoned?” Greg taunted. This family couldn’t even count the number of obstacles before them. Ridiculous.

“Two obstacles, then.” His Lordship muttered, and went on, “We had to improvise to get to the end goal now. All these issues started because of the wolf. The longer the wolf stays there, the more damage she’ll cause to our plans. We need her...removed from the King. Waiting for government and monarchy funds to dry up has been taking too long, and obviously not workable anymore. Kelissa has taken the initiative to lead the improvisation, and she’s doing very well for a beginner, I must say.”

“Thank you, daddy.” Kelissa smirked in arrogance.

A servant came to remind them that they had an appointment with the rogues in twenty minutes. So, everyone finished up and left the table to get ready for the meeting.

Greg concluded that the rogues didn't talk much. The rogue Lycans didn't talk at all. It was just that rogue wolf who spoke minimally, asking only necessary questions. When everyone was dismissed, Kelissa requested Jake to stay behind for a private discussion in

Greg left in a hurry to pretend to want to use the bathroom. He dashed down the hallway, and locked himself inside the restroom before putting in his earpiece to eavesdrop on Kelissa and Jake's discussion. Thank Goddess Greg had a device installed in the meeting room, too.

When Greg heard what Kelissa proposed to Jake, which the rogue wolf reluctantly obliged to carry out after a lot of persuasion and pestering from the heiress, Greg's eyes turned onyx. He then took out a paper clip-like gadget from inside his shoe, clipped it on his wristband, waited for it to emit a faint green glow, before he tried mind-linking his servant to see if the wristband could detect his attempt. 4

When the link went through, the screen showed no signs of his attempt, much to Greg's relief. The Duke then mind-linked Ivory, asking him and Alissa to be ready on the date Kelissa wanted Jake and the rogues to put their plan into action.

That was when Ivory informed him that apart from himself and Alissa, there were three other people watching the King and Lucianne. Ivory gave the Duke facial and body descriptions, and Greg came to the infuriating conclusion that those were the Kyltons' men. He had only seen them in the mansion at night, and one of them would always be carrying an envelope. Unknowingly, Greg emitted a low growl, uttering, "How dare they." After confirming the date of the rogue attack, Ivory ended the link. Now, all Greg could do was wait and pray that Lucianne would come out well and safe.

## The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina's Pen Chapter 172

### Chapter 172

On the training ground, the unshifted audience gathered around the sparring space where the Lycan King and their future Queen's striped-tail wolf was about to spar. Christian brought a bag of chips this time, which he shared with Toby, who promised to bring the snacks in the next round.

4

Xandar and Lucianne's animals sparred once by the river on their morning run. Lucianne beat Xandar but it wasn't as easy as beating his human part. His animal's strength made him almost immune to any force Lucianne's wolf tried to exert on it, and its speed made it difficult for Lucianne to dodge his attacks and escape his grip.

She only won because she knew a Lycan's weak spots and went for those. Xandar's Lycan was so excited with her victory that it nuzzled her whole body after it recovered from her attacks. But when the Lycan saw how drained its little wolf was, it whimpered before holding her close to its chest until dawn to ease some of her strain with the mate-bond.

Babe, no overexertion.' Xandar reminded her for the third time that morning.

Lucianne rolled her eyes at his excessive worry. 'It's not like I won't recover. Besides, we have to go all out. Everyone around us is going to use this demonstration to learn the weak spots and the techniques to get there.'

'Yeah, I know but just..don't overdo it, Lucy.' His animal's eyes amplified concern, even a little fear.



Lucianne knew that he would hold back if she didn't say something to make sure he went all out. When her lightbulb moment came, her wolf smirked as she repeated her words from their first spar in their human form, 'You're not scared of being beaten by a little wolf now, are you, your Highness?'

That did the trick! The worry in his lilac eyes faded, replaced by the cockiness and determination of his animal. It was then everyone heard the King emit a low growl, which even put a pause on Toby and Christian's chips-munching.

Xandar linked his mate, 'You asked for this, sweetheart.'

Her wolf growled and dashed towards her mate. When Xandar's leg tried to sweep across her limbs to trip her, she grabbed onto it, extended her claws on one paw and impaled his knee, making the King groan and limp for a second while Lucianne leaped onto his shoulder. But before she could bite his ear, Xandar's knee recovered, and he pulled Lucianne by her leg and got her off his shoulders.

Just before he could throw her on the ground, Lucianne hastily flipped herself backward while Xandar was still holding onto her leg, thus breaking his fingers. He howled in pain, and the Lycans and werewolves around them cringed at the sound of bone breaking as their eyes squinted in anguish at what their Queen just did to their King.

Lucianne climbed up his arm, and made it to his broad shoulders again. When she saw Xandar's hands coming for her, she took his ear in her mouth and pulled with all her might. His howl was deafening to the audience as he started tilting backwards, and Christian's hand holding the bag of chips suddenly clenched into a fist to cope with sound, making the remaining junk food erupt from the bag like lava exploding from a volcano, falling all over the ground.

When Xandar fell backwards, Lucianne leaped away before he fell on her body. He landed with a loud thud, and Lucianne tried to dash away when she saw his hand coming again. But Xandar caught her tail and pulled her back to him despite still being seated on the ground.

His commendable move was to catch her tail. But his mistake was to hold her tail too close to his face. Lucianne pressed her tail against his nostrils, cutting out his airway. And there was another thing, Xandar had the sudden urge to sneeze from inhaling Lucianne's fur. That never happened when he took her scent from her neck because the fur there was not as thick as it was on her tail.

Taking advantage of his discomfort, Lucianne growled as she pounced on his chest, making him fall back to the ground before her canines went for his neck. The sharp tips of her canines stopped an inch away from Xandar's exposed neck, making everyone stop breathing. 4

The white wolf then extended its tongue and ended up licking her mate's neck instead, making the King coo like a baby.

"Oh, thank Goddess." Toby's relieved whisper resonated with everyone else. Their tensed bodies eased, and some had to blink and shake their heads to bring themselves out of the barbarous attack they just watched.

Many Lycan Warriors weren't embarrassed to shudder right in front of everyone when they saw the wolves doing just that after the spar. The wolves had seen Lucianne hurt her sparring partners in the past in the name of teaching but this was her most brutal lesson yet. Even Juan was getting worried with how his sister was attacking her mate, and was as relieved as the others were that it was over.

For some reason, Christian was okay with what happened. And while everyone was talking about how scary and lethal their Queen was and

how any other wolf amongst them could be, the Duke was more interested in checking whether there were any chips left i

n his bag after the rest fell onto the ground. He already knew that Lucianne was lethal, and the lost chips scattered on the ground only showed how scared he was during the fight. 1

Just as Lucianne was about to leap off her mate's chest, Xandar held her on both sides and flipped their bodies over, with her back pinned against the ground, which got everyone alert again. 'Has the spar not ended yet? Is this a rematch?', they wondered.

When Xandar rested his head on Lucianne's chest and emitted another coo, everyone relaxed again. The Lycan King was wagging

its tail as its lilac eyes penetrated into its mate's sapphire orbs looking down at him when Xandar linked, 'You're amazing, baby.' 1

Lucianne's small paw reached for his hand, the one with the fingers she broke earlier as she linked in a small voice, 'Does it still hurt?'

His Lycan chuckled and nuzzled her nose before its hands between her body pressed on the ground as he towered over her. Xandar then linked, 'Babe, this beast heals within seconds. That was minor damage. Distracting, but minor.'

'Show-off.' Lucianne linked with a smirk, internally relieved that she didn't cause him too much pain. She turned over and pushed herself up

Everyone turned away while their King and Queen shifted back and got dressed. When Lucianne was about to have everyone tum back to them, Xandar muttered, "Just a second, babe."

He then bent down to squat behind her, and Lucianne wondered which part of her was exposed without her knowing. Xandar's hand rested on her thigh when he pecked a kiss on her butt-cheek through her shorts before he looked up at her with a smile and said, "There. Now, you're ready."

Lucianne narrowed her eyes as she shook her head in disapproval and muttered, "Indecent beast."

As Xandar was getting up, she yelled out, "Alright, everyone. You can all mmph-" Everyone panicked when their Queen's voice was cut-off by a muffled sound but when they turned to witness their King pressing his lips on her's, their defensive looks were replaced with cheeky smirks.

Lucianne parted their lips with an annoyed and embarrassed expression, which was when Xandar asked, "Do you want to correct what you just said about me, my love?"

What she just said about him? What did she say? When realization hit her, Lucianne's face softened, and she tried but failed to press back a smile that was reaching her blushes when she locked eyes with her mate's anticipating orbs as she uttered, "MY indecent beast."

"Always." Xandar pecked a kiss on her forehead before he continued with his promise, "And forever."

When Lucianne turned back to the crowd, she tried her best to look and sound serious when she explained that a Lycan's soft spots include their fingers, neck and ears, which was not a lot to work with so it was important to target those areas with whatever tactic they had under their sleeves. Their eyes and noses could be included in the list but it would be very difficult to get to these parts unless they were already caught by a Lycan.

The tip for Lycans: to break your wolf opponents' limbs as soon as they were in your hands. Do not wait to pull them to you before inflicting injury. The early injury will distract the wolves, thereby giving the Lycans time to break their opponents' necks or kill them in any other possible manner.

The tip for wolves: if you get caught, find a way to break a Lycan's fingers to distract them, impale their knees or elbows, and hope that they would be thrown off balance from the short-lived pain, using that time to knock them to the ground and go for their neck.

The step-by-step explanation somehow made Christian shudder before he said, "Cuz, if our Queen decides to join the rogues or anything that's anti-government, I'm handing in my resignation. I do not want to die in her hands when I'm on a battlefield." 1

Chuckles and laughter soon erupted from the Duke's reaction, and Weaver readily said, "I have a feeling that most of us would be resigning if that ever happens." Yarrington was nodding in amusement by his mate's side.

When Xandar nuzzled Lucianne's nose, she chuckled before looking into his smiling eyes as her hands cupped his face. When Lucianne stroked his cheeks with her thumbs, she declared in an affectionate voice, "That's never going to happen."

Juan snorted and said, "Well, thank Goddess for that. Imagine running with the rogues after killing so many of their friends. That would be one awkward social circle."

Zeke's glazed-over eyes just cleared, and his tone was serious when he said, "Well, I won't know about running WITH them but it looks like we'll be running AGAINST them soon." His eyes locked on Lucianne's

bewildered expression as he reported, “Our allies from the Faint Moon Pack may have a lead on Wu Bi Corp’s location.”

## The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina’s Pen Chapter 173

### 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 ass\*. 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 were 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.

###

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.

LE

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.

## The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina's Pen Chapter 174

### Chapter 174

“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 a jet.” 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 her 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 in a 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.

###

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.

## The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina's Pen Chapter 175

### Chapter 175

At breakfast the next morning, Lucianne was giving her full attention to little Lily on her lap. Xandar took the opportunity to discreetly look through precious stones on his phone. He already got the jewellery designer's contact number from Christian a few days ago, and Xandar already picked out a design. All that was left to do was to pick the jewels to put into that design. The designer advised Xandar to pick out something that 'symbolises you and your mate'.

He was scrolling through the catalog when he felt a warmth on his thigh. Xandar looked up and traced the small hand there to Jasper, who was trying to take a peek at his phone. At that very moment, Lucianne was dragged away by a few other kids to see their seashell collection framed up on the walls.

Xandar offered little Jasper a warm smile, and placed the boy on his lap before he asked, "Jasper, can you keep a secret?" 1

Jasper nodded dotingly with his large, brown eyes.

Xandar went on, "I'm picking something for Aunt Lucy. Do you want to help?"

At the mention of Lucy, the boy's eyes lit up and he was about to yell Lucianne's name before Xandar hastily covered his mouth and smiled apologetically at his mate when she looked his way in confusion.

Thankfully for Xandar, the kids around her demanded her attention, so she didn't even mind-link him to ask what he was doing with Jasper.

Xandar lowered his hand from the boy's mouth before he explained slowly, "Jasper, it's a secret, okay? We want to give Aunt Lucy a surprise."

The little boy whispered, "A surprise?"

Xandar nodded, and said, "Pick two, Jasper." He then swiped across his screen to show Jasper the five stones he had narrowed down for the engagement ring he would give Lucianne when he eventually proposed. It may be a little early but he didn't see anything wrong with being prepared. It wasn't like he was going to fall for anyone else besides his mate.

The boy's chubby fingers swiped across the screen a few times as Xandar looked over to Lucianne, just in case she came back too soon. After two minutes, Xandar was beginning to wonder whether Jasper was really choosing something or was simply swiping for fun.

Before he could ask, Jasper turned around to face him and whispered, "This one. Because it looks like Aunt Lucy's eyes." He swiped again and continued, "And this one. Because it's Aunt Lucy's favorite color."

"Wait, is it?" Xandar asked a little too loudly, and a frantic Jasper pressed both his small hands over the King's mouth.

"Shh...it's a secret, Uncle Xandar. A surprise." Jasper reminded him with wide, worried eyes.

Xandar couldn't help but chuckle, and ruffled Jasper's hair as he thanked him. He then sent the ones Jasper picked to the designer, who told him that he would get to work immediately, and it will be ready by the following morning for collection. Xandar's eyebrows raised at the efficiency, and the jeweller said that he was happy to pause all orders and get to Xandar's first, saying it was 'an honor' to make him and the Queen happy.

"Perks of the job." Xandar muttered to himself.

When Lucianne had finished looking at every child's seashell collection, she came over to ask what went on, and Jasper was surprisingly good at changing the subject by telling her that he was telling Xandar about his Lego. When his mother came to get him because it was time to leave for school, Jasper even gave Xandar a high-five before he went over to give Lucianne a hug.

###

At ten o'clock, apart from Hale and Annie, those who came to infiltrate the rogue headquarters formed temporary mind-links : between themselves and got into the five submarines engineered, built and owned by Faint Moon. These were normally used to take tourists to explore the underwater world around the pack's waters, and to take school kids on annual field trips. It generated a significant income for the pack since the coral reefs and fish in those waters were rare.

Today, however, it was used to get to the island off the coast of Faint Moon as discreetly as possible. The police have shifted into their animals because Toby and Lucianne were worried about their untrained speed. The rest remained unshifted as they looked blankly at the colorful corals and fish around them, their minds occupied by what was about to happen. The medical team was especially daunted since they had little to no skills

in combat, so they were told to remain in the submarine until they received word to come out.

As discussed, they surfaced at five sides of the island, surrounding the small place. Everyone witnessed the rogues running in a particular direction, and they didn't need to think twice before following them.

As Lucianne ran alongside the others, she tried to simultaneously hack into Jake's link. It was insane! Everyone was trying to get to Jake at the same time!

‘BOSS! SOMEONE FOUND US!

“THEY BROUGHT A F\*CKING CAVALRY!! WHAT THE F\*CK!  
HOW ARE THEY SO FAST ?!’

‘BOSS! WE NEED TO EVACUATE! WE'RE OUTNUMBERED!’

Jake sounded annoyed when he linked in response, ‘Just return to base, you cowards. They're not going to kill us. We have what we need to survive.’

‘ARE YOU EVEN SEEING THIS, BOSS ?! THE POISON AIN'T  
ENOUGH!’

JAKE! THAT B\*TCH YOU'RE OBSESSED ABOUT IS WITH  
THEM!’ Lucianne recognised this voice to be Feyworth's, a manipulator who was cast out with Jake and Iris.

Jake took a moment before he scoffed darkly and linked, ‘Well, that changes things. Let them come to us. Everyone knows the plan.’

“THAT PLAN WAS WITH THE SHELL AND OLEANDER! HOW THE F\*CK ARE WE SUPPOSED TO SURVIVE TODAY?”

‘Well, we have to, won’t we? Just stick to what we’ve discussed’ Jake ended the link and blocked everyone out. 1

Lucianne told the rest what she learned as they dodged branches and roots. They came to a clearing in the middle of the small island, and were faced with a grey, squarish building with only one floor. The cavalry surrounded the rogue headquarters and waited to strike.

Lucianne, Xandar, Christian, the alliance and most of the Lycan warriors stood at the entrance. After a long moment of nothing, Lucianne suggested that they break down the door. But the danger of that was the fact that they didn’t know what traps Jake may have in store for them inside, not being the least familiar with the layout within..

Toby got people to secure all exits. Five minutes later, Phelton gave the warriors the okay to break down the entrance door. After a’ lot of arguing through the mind-links, everyone reluctantly let Lucianne enter first since she was the only one immuned to Oleander, and the only one who could smell it. Xandar was not happy about sending his mate first, and followed her at her heels to b e ready to pull her out at the first sign of danger.

When Lucianne stepped through the entrance of the dim room, Jake’s own cavalry was presented before them, and the rogue . Alpha threw a smirk in her way. Lucianne tumbed on her acting switch and smirked in return as she asked, “Did you miss us, Jake?”

**The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina’s Pen Chapter 176**

**Chapter 176**

Jake raised an eyebrow, and his animal was turned on by what the hottest she-wolf just said to them.

Seeing that there were no booby traps or Oleander arrows ready to be fired, Xandar, Christian, the alliance, Phelton, Dalloway, Langford and two more Lycan warriors came through. Jake glanced over each of them before his sights returned to Lucianne as he said, “Miss you? Yes. Them? Not so much.”

Because they killed your friends back in our little rendezvous in Forest Gloom? How many people did you lose that day again? Fifty? Lucianne taunted, and was satisfied to see some of those behind Jake were exchanging fearful looks.

Jake knew it, too. “Trying to scare my people, Lucy?”

Lucianne dropped her fake smile and said, “Surrender, Jake. You and your people have nowhere to run. Give yourselves up and the law might be more lenient with this.”

Jake chuckled in dark humor and said, “I don’t surrender, sweetheart.”

Enraged growls were fired from those around Lucianne at what Jake just called her. After it died down, Lucianne said, “Poor memory you have there. Maybe Orphelia can be of more help.”

Orphelia was one of Jake’s less intelligent cronies. Lucianne turned to her in mock bewilderment as she asked, “Orphelia, I forgot why Clement let Jake leave Forest Gloom instead of killing him in the challenge for the Alpha title. Do you remember why?” “It’s because Jake sur— Orphelia’s answer was stopped by Jake’s homicidal growl.

His eyes burnt into Lucianne’s but before he could speak, Lucianne spoke, “The rest of you behind him, you have a chance to come forward

and surrender. Stand with your Alpha, and we WILL kill you. Surrender, and you'll leave this island unharmed”

Although there were arrogant chuckles after Lucianne announced the offer, there were also contemplative faces. Many of their eyes glazed over, like they were discussing amongst themselves. They lost many friends in the last battle that they were fortunate enough to not be sent to. Even the Alpha's own sister didn't make it.

Toby yelled, “Sixty seconds, people!”

Out of the hundreds behind Jake, about fifteen Lycans and ten wolves came forward. When Lucianne's scent didn't pick up any traces of silver or Oleander from those who were coming to their side, she gave Dalloway a nod to cuff them to suppress their abilities while his deputy and the other policemen got them out of the building.

Jake and his loyal followers growled and glared at the traitors, who chose to switch sides at the last minute. The Alpha then scowled at Lucianne and spat, “That was a mistake, Lucy!”

Lucianne spat back, “The mistake was teaching Clement to spare your life if you surrendered in the Alpha challenge! The mistake was not insisting that he killed you and Iris.”

“I'VE ALREADY KILLED MY SISTER FOR YOU! WHAT MORE DO YOU WANT FROM ME?!” 1

His followers were shocked at this declaration, and many of his followers became hesitant to take his side. They thought Iris died in battle. They weren't told that the Alpha was the one behind her death.

Alithia stared at Jake in shock and asked, “What did you just say?”



Toby yelled again, "Last chance!" Two lycans immediately came forward, and muttered Oleander blades as they walked past Toby

Jake's jaw clenched, and his eyes watered just slightly as he told Lucianne, "If it was a mistake to ask that weakling brother of mine to keep me alive, why don't you just kill me now?"

Lucianne scoffed and asked rhetorically. "What do you think we're here for, genius?"

In a low, menacing voice, Xandar announced, "My sole purpose of being here today IS to kill you."

Jake's eyes were fixed on Lucianne's as he uttered, "I can promise you, by the end of today, you won't be his anymore, sweetheart."

Upon Lucianne and Xandar's growls, everyone charged forward and the battle began. Their cavalry barged in through the entrance and exits upon Toby's command,

Xandar, Juan and Tate went for Jake without giving it a second thought. The sneaky rogue Alpha charged towards them at first but right before both sides collided, Jake leaped to the side, running away when the rest of his followers were forced to fight their opponents. Xandar and the two Alphas with him were blocked by rogue Lycans, and were forced to fight them off first.

Alithia cleverly avoided Lucianne when she went for Toby without knowing his level of skill. They charged at each other and when Alithia was close enough, Toby extended his claws and impaled her abdomen before flipping her body to the side as he took on the

next one.

Lucianne's human part was small enough to dash through opponents as she followed Jake, asking the unshifted Sylvia and shifted Luna Emilia to follow her. The rogue Lycans seemed to be targeting the King as they came attacking in fours. When he saw his Queen running towards a hallway, he sent a link for any available warriors to follow Lucianne and the two wolves with her while he tried to get rid of pesky rogues around him.

Phelton growled before flipping himself over his surprised opponent, pulling the rogue's ears as soon as he landed behind him, tearing them as the rogue let out a deafening howl. The warrior then used that time to impale his opponent's throat and abdomen with his claws before dashing across the room to catch up to the Queen.

Juan killed the two rogue wolves who were in his way before sprinting in the same direction, praying that he would get to his sister before anything happened to her. After the King snapped the necks of the last two rogues attacking him, he leaped over the dead bodies scattered around him before bolting. Christian was only a little behind.

Lucianne, Sylvia and Emilia came to a hall that was smaller than the one they came from. They couldn't see Jake from where they were. Lucianne told them to stay back as she stepped through the doorway. She sniffed the air, making sure there wasn't any poison there to harm her friends.

She then gave them the greenlight to come through. As soon as they stepped in, Lucianne smelled silver coming at lightning speed from above, and two blades came into view in Sylvia and Emilia's way.

Lucianne pushed Emilia's wolf away before taking the blade for Sylvia, groaning as she fell to the ground. After extracting the blade with a mild concentration of silver from her arm, Lucianne shouted, "Get out of here, now!"

Sylvia stubbornly insisted, “We’re not leaving you, Lucy!”

“EMILIA! DODGE!” Lucianne exclaimed when she smelled another blade coming. The blade narrowly missed the Luna, and Lucianne pulled Sylvia and Emilia out of the hall before peering through the doorway.

The guys joined them. Xandar noticed her injury, and immediately placed his hand over the already-healing wound to heal it faster as he asked, “What are we looking at, Lucy?”

“Silver blades are being thrown from a higher level. But they don’t seem to be targeting me. One went for Sylvia, and another two went for Emilia.” Lucianne explained.

When Lucianne was healed, Christian and Phelton walked through the doorway. Xandar made his mate promise to stay behind with the other wolves as he went into the room to join the Duke and warrior. The wolves watched them from where they were.

Nothing seemed to be happening. The three of them stood right in the middle and looked up. There wasn’t anything or anyone. It was just a deserted second floor corridor. Tate caught up to the wolves and shifted back before Juan filled him in.

Just as the three Lycans in the room were walking back to the doorway, everyone heard growls before more rogue Lycans appeared on the second floor corridor, throwing themselves over the railing and landing perfectly on the floor where the King, Duke and deputy minister were. Lucianne immediately linked for back-up, so did the three in the room as they took on the rogues.

Lucianne watched the scene in worry, feeling utterly useless and helpless. She prayed that the three of them could hold on until the other warriors

came to help. Suddenly, a blade was thrown in Xandar's direction and it made a scratch across the length of his forearm, causing him to groan in pain. "XANDAR!" Lucianne screamed.

## The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina's Pen Chapter 177

### Chapter 177

Lucianne was about to dash in before Tate restrained her with his arms circled tightly around her abdomen, pulling her back. Juan stood in front of her to block her view, telling her some nonsense about Xandar being okay to hold up on his own until help arrived.

Lucianne knew better. If the blade could make a Lycan groan, it had to have Oleander on it. She had to get to him! Maybe by spurting some of her blood over his wound, she could stop the Oleander from causing any further damage to his body.

Without warning, she elbowed Tate in his abdomen and broke his nose before kicking her brother at his testicles and punching his jaw, pushing him aside as she dashed into the room without heed to the dangers that awaited her inside.

As soon as Lucianne took five steps in, two Lycans dragged her and threw her against the wall, immediately injecting her with a serum that suppressed her wolf from surfacing. More Lycan warriors and policemen arrived then, and Lucianne could hear Juan and Tate yelling something about what took them so long. When Xandar saw his mate in the room with them, the pain he felt in his arm was long forgotten as he focused on getting to her.

Unfortunately for Xandar and the other Lycans on his side, the rogues made sure their opponents could get nowhere near Lucianne as the two

who threw her then lifted her up and pinned her wrists and ankles against the wall with their brute force. Try as she might, Lucianne couldn't break free. Her body didn't even budge.

When Lucianne gave up trying, she pondered on what they could possibly want to do with her. If it was to kill her with silver or Oleander, why didn't they just throw a few blades like they did to Sylvia, Emilia and Xandar?

At that very moment, Jake appeared before her eyes with a hesitant expression.

"I'm really sorry about this, sweetheart." Jake muttered.

Lucianne furrowed her eyebrows in bewilderment, and Jake instructed the two Lycans restraining her, "Hold her still." 2

Lucianne's wrists and ankles were pressed further into the hard concrete, and when Lucianne saw Jake extending his canines, horror filled her as she finally comprehended what was about to happen.

As soon as Xandar's Lycan witnessed the scene from afar, it emitted an infuriated growl which shook the concrete walls and frightened the faint-hearted. He pushed three rogues out of the way before five threw themselves over him, making his already weakened body slump onto the ground.

Tate and Juan shifted and entered, narrowly dodging the silver blades being thrown at them before their path was blocked by rogue Lycans. Despite their best efforts, they couldn't get through. The rogues started using Oleander blades on the warriors and policemen, and many were becoming incapacitated, falling to the ground injured.

Lucianne struggled to set herself free but her efforts were put to a halt when Jake pressed her shoulders against the wall as his canines closed in on her neck. Although Lucianne was frightened, she was more furious! How dare he take her choice from her!

Her rage was as strong as the inferno of hell. Her breathing got heavier. Jake's scent got stronger and more nauseating, which continued to fuel her rage within.

Suddenly, her black orbs turned sapphire despite still being in her human form, and just when Jake was about to plunge his canines into her neck, he stopped an inch away. The rogues holding Lucianne to the wall mind-linked him, asking what he was waiting for, and why wasn't he marking her as planned.

Lucianne, who had already hacked into their link, responded in a cold voice, 'Because he can't. I'm NOT his.' 2

The moment the rogues heard her voice in their link to Jake, they exchanged shocked looks and didn't notice when Lucianne's claws extended to impale their arms. They were forced to release her, and Lucianne landed on the ground before kicking them both aside. Jake froze, staring at her like he was looking at a ghost. Without another word, Lucianne kicked Jake in his abdomen with all the strength she got from her rage.

Xandar came charging forward when he was finally free from the rogues. After pinning Jake's neck against the concrete wall with one hand, Xandar reached for Jake's canines and pulled them out with force, making Jake howl in anguish, tears from the agony, escaped his eyes. The King then held Jake by his leg before thrashing him to the ground multiple times. 2

Xandar's hand then circled Jake's neck again, and his onyx orbs penetrated into Jake's dazed eyes before the King uttered a firm, 'MINE.' The King slowly broke the former Alpha's neck, indulging in his high-pitched whimpers before it was cut-off with an audible crack

Xandar breathed heavily as his hand pressed against the wall for support. The Oleander was in his system, and it was getting to his vitals. But he knew he couldn't stop fighting. His mate was not safe yet. 1

The two rogues who restrained Lucianne charged at her while Xandar was having his fill with Jake but Lucianne brought them to a stop when they were two steps away from her. She harnessed her emotions and directed it at them, using the Queen's Authority to make them both kneel. Then, she extended her claws and tore out their throats simultaneously, making their bodies fall to the ground

When the remaining rogues noticed those three deaths, the ones who had an Oleander blade in their hands threw it at Lucianne. But before the blades reached her, Xandar darted to his mate and wrapped his arms around her before rolling them away. Three blades got into his back while the rest bounced off the concrete walls and fell to the ground with a clang.

Xandar was weakening. Lucianne pushed herself off the floor before pulling out the three knives from her mate's back as she exclaimed, "Xandar! You know you can't heal from Oleander! What were you thinking?! Never do that again!"

After the knives were out, his animal pulled her into his lap and peered into her eyes as he linked, 'T'd do it again in a heartbeat.' Their conversation was interrupted by sudden growls. Dissatisfied that none of the blades got to Lucianne, the rogues left their opponents and charged at the King and Queen.

## The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina's Pen Chapter 178

### Chapter 178

Xandar tried to push himself up but Lucianne made him stay down. The Queen stood, and emitted her Authority on all the rogues charging at them.

They halted in their tracks, and confusion filled them as they stared at the blue-eyed she-wolf in disbelief. With a commanding growl, Lucianne made them all kneel before her. Every rogue was forced to oblige as they tried to decipher what was happening. They had already ingested the shell before battle. They were supposed to be immune to the King's Authority, which was the most powerful commanding power they knew of 2

The rogues were brought out of their frantic thoughts when Lucianne's low and cold voice ordered, "Cuff them."

"Yes, my Queen." Dalloway and the rest of the policemen replied as they started cuffing every rogue. Even when Lucianne had turned away from the rogues, her Authority remained intact. The rogues couldn't move from where they were until they were cuffed and ushered out by the police and warriors. One by one, the rogues were forced to shift back as soon as the Oleander cuffs were fastened around their wrists.

When Lucianne turned back to Xandar, her sapphire eyes regained their original black color, and her cold expression turned worried when she saw her mate's dazed eyes and weakened physique. The medical crew came in when Phelton told them it was safe. They rushed to the injured wolves and Lycans, and started tending to their injuries, carrying bags of blood with them should a transfusion be necessary. 1



Two doctors and three nurses rushed towards Xandar, who had already shifted back as he lay flat on the ground, his head resting on his mate's lap as his hand raised to touch her cheek.

The medical crew covered the lower part of his body. Dr Lorenz saw the dark grey veins all over the King's body, and it was reaching his heart. He then told Lucianne, "The Oleander has been in his bloodstream for too long. We don't have time to bring him back for the transfusion."

"Do it now, then!" Lucianne exclaimed.

Lorenz looked at her apologetically and said, "We don't have enough blood here for that either, Lucy. We could use what we have now and send word to our neighboring pack to send more blood over but it's hard to say whether there'd be enough time for that."

Christian heard everything as he knelt beside his cousin with saddened, glistening eyes. As Xandar's thumb stroked his mate's cheek to wipe away her stray tear, Xandar muttered, "I, Alexandar Thomas Claw, bestow you, Lucianne Freesia P."

"What the h\*ll are you doing, Xandar?" Lucianne asked in anger.

Christian continued to stare at his cousin as he muttered, "He's transferring the ruling power to you, my Queen. And I'm the witness to this transfer."

Lucianne's eyes widened as she stared at Christian until her mate started again, "I..." Slap! The impact Lucianne made on Xandar's cheek made everyone around them flinch. Lucianne then spoke to her mate in a low, stern but choppy voice, "Not today, my King. You're NOT leaving us. You're NOT leaving ME."

Her hard face and teary eyes faced Lorenz as she demanded, “Use my blood. Take the poison out of his bloodstream, and use my blood to fuel him.”

“We can’t drain you of your blood, Lucy. You’d faint in less than a minute. He’s twice your size!” Lorenz explained in worry.

Christian then offered, “Use mine, then.”

“There’s a danger in that, your Grace. With this amount of Oleander in the King’s system, there’s a possibility that some of the poison would sip into your body when we connect his bloodstream to yours.”

Before Christian could respond, Lucianne said, “I can heal from Oleander the same way I heal from silver. Use my blood for the transfusion. Transfer his blood to me so that I won’t faint too soon, and give him my blood for him to heal.”

The doctors and nurses were dumbfounded and worried as Lorenz uttered, “Lucy, we don’t know if your body can heal itself fast enough to overcome this concentration of poison. You and your wolf might lose some form of functionality, and.”

“I DON’T CARE! JUST DO IT!” Lucianne yelled, restraining herself from using her Authority on her friends who treated her allies several times before as they frantically inserted the tubes: one into her, and one into Xandar, who was already unconscious.

“Lucy,” Christian called out in a worried whisper, his tears threatening to spill.

Lucianne looked at him through her line of vision blurred by her own tears as she forced an assuring smile and whispered, “It’s going to be alright, Christian. We’ll both make it. It’s going to be alright.”

Juan and Tate joined them as soon as the silver was out of their systems. Both Alphas looked exhausted and weak, and what they

saw afterwards with a tube between the back of Lucianne's hand and Xandar's arm made them even weaker.

Juan called out to his sister, and she could only give him and Tate an assuring smile, praying that she didn't just lie to Christian. She was certain the healing effects of her blood would save Xandar but she didn't know if, by the time there was enough blood to save him, there'd be any healed blood left to sustain herself. She didn't care. She just needed her mate to be alive.

Lucianne felt the familiar sting of Oleander as it entered her bloodstream, and took steady breaths as she held back showing any painful expressions to avoid startling everyone around her. Tate hissed at Lorenz, asking how much more of Lucianne's blood was needed. Lorenz's forehead already had beads of sweat when he admitted that he didn't know.

As Lucianne's small thumb stroked Xandar's thick locks, she sniffled and planted a deep kiss on his forehead before whispering, "Please be okay. Please."

Lucianne knew that she was getting weaker when she felt Xandar's head in her lap getting heavier. Her body was starting to give in when she had trouble sitting upright. Juan came over to hold her up as he bit his lip and fought back tears. Soon, Juan had to support her whole upper-body weight.

Lucianne's vision was blurring out but she stubbornly fought to stay conscious because she knew that one of them would ask Lorenz to stop the transfusion if she passed out. So, she held on with all her might. When everyone saw the grey veins on Xandar's body fading, and eventually returned to his original green color, they were still not relieved

because that only meant the poison was now in Lucianne's system, and the grey lines on her arms and legs were getting more visible by the second.

When the last of the grey lines vanished and cleared from Xandar's body, Lorenz checked Xandar's heart rate, which he said was picking up, and his breathing was nearing normal. Lorenz removed the tube from Xandar's arm and Lucianne's hand. He then started measuring the Oleander in Lucianne's system with his indicator, hoping it wasn't as high as he predicted since she said she could heal from it.

Lucianne heard everything that was being said but she couldn't respond. All she wanted to do was sleep. As her thumb brushed her mate's hair lightly, she listened to his steady breathing. At the very moment the pair of lilac eyes below her opened, Lucianne gave into her exhaustion and collapsed into her brother's arms. 1 "LUCY!"

## The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina's Pen Chapter 179

### Chapter 179

Xandar's body shot up when Juan, Tate and Christian screamed his mate's name. His eyes searched for her and found her right behind him, in Juan's embrace.

"NO, BABY!" Xandar went to the Alpha, and carefully took Lucianne from him. Xandar held her close to his chest. Why was her body so cold? And why was she turning grey? Christian explained what happened in a cracked voice. Lorenz reported that there weren't any visible improvements on Lucianne's condition yet, and the grey veins on her arms and legs were creeping up her neck, reaching her face.

They dashed back to the submarines, hoping to get back to the pack clinic on time to carry out a blood transfusion for Lucianne. Since the poison had not been in her bloodstream for as long as it was in Xandar's, there may be time. Lorenz had already sent word to their neighboring pack to send more blood to Faint Moon as soon as possible.

They told the submarine operators to step on it, and Xandar's own tears began trickling down his face as he pressed Lucianne's body deeper into his chest. He buried his face in her hair as he whispered, "Baby. Why? Baby, please wake up. Please. I love you. Please."

When Toby saw his best friend, he cursed before he went forward and knelt on both knees as he studied the grey lines all over her body before he mouthed 'no'. Lucianne didn't even look this bad the last time Oleander was in the system. None of them recall seeing any dark grey veins from the window outside the operating room where Lucianne was being treated.

"What's the status, Lorenz?" Lovelace asked, even though she and everyone else were afraid of the answer.

Lorenz looked at the indicator in his hand as he muttered, "Her heart rate is slowing."

Xandar nuzzled her partially-grey nose, and gently pressed his forehead against hers as he whispered, "Fight, baby. Please. We need you. I need you. Lucy, you can't leave me alone here. Please, fight."

After another ten agonizing minutes, Lorenz gasped and let out a sigh of relief as he showed the indicator in his hand to the very lost non-medical alliance members. The doctor wiped away the tears in his eyes and cleared his throat before he explained, "Her breathing is picking up, as is her heart rate."

Xandar broke into a smile as he kept whispering to his mate, “That’s it, Lucy. Keep fighting. Come back to us. Come back to me.”

As the minutes passed, the grey lines faded and her skin returned to normal but everyone was still holding their breaths. When they heard Lucianne moan and her dazed eyes fluttered open, they wiped away their tears in pure relief, thanking their Goddess that Lucianne was alive.

Xandar kissed Lucianne between her eyebrows and peered into her black orbs as he said seriously, “Never do that again, Lucy. Promise?”

She offered a small smile, and her hand was still weak when she reached for his cheek. She could only hold her hand there with Xandar’s hand over hers as she whispered, “I’d do it again in a heartbeat.” 1

Tears flowed from his eyes and down his face, falling on Lucianne’s face when he kissed her on her lips, restraining himself from kissing her too deeply for fear of suffocating her. After releasing her lips, he pecked a kiss on her nose before muttering a breathless, “I love you.”

Lucianne’s fatigued smile widened as she uttered, “I know. I love you, too.” She then let her eyelids fall and leaned into his chest. Xandar started panicking again until Lorenz said that her breathing and heart rate were already normal, so all she needed was bedrest. Upon hearing those words, Xandar’s worry melted away as he kissed his sleeping beauty’s hair, and held her close as the submarines reached Faint Moon.

After letting Lucianne sleep in their room for a few more hours, she woke up feeling much better. She, Xandar, Christian, Annie, Phelton and the alliance members then boarded Xandar’s plane. The rest of the cavalry had already returned earlier with the rogues they arrested. 1

When the kids from Faint Moon were hugging Lucianne goodbye, Jasper came up to Xandar and tugged at his jeans. The King bent down and ruffled the boy's hair as he said, "It was nice to meet you, Jasper. Aunt Lucy is going to love our surprise."

To Xandar's own surprise, Jasper threw his arms around his neck, making his animal stunned. Jasper then whispered, "I think Aunt Lucy likes you, Uncle Xandar. You like her too, don't you?"

After Xandar squeezed the little boy gently, his lilac eyes locked on the boy's brown ones as he declared, "Yes, Jasper. I like Aunt Lucy very much, and I love her more than anything in the world."

Jasper's contemplative eyes sparkled, and he hopped a little before going over to give Lucianne a hug, and whispered that he loved her like he always did before running back to his mother. They got on the plane, and almost everyone slept without worry now that

they knew Lucianne was okay.

After Lucianne's relentless persuasion, Xandar reclined his seat and gave in to his fatigue. His arms circled around Lucianne's small body, pressing her into his hard chest as her thumb started stroking his hair. The Lycan King indulged in Lucianne's comforting touch and homely scent, and finally dozed off.

They reached Lycan territory in the late evening, and everyone agreed to skip the dinner at the dining hall, opting for room service, or, in Christian and Annie's case, home.

After Xandar and Lucianne had a long, relaxing dip in the tub, they had their dinner and decided to turn in early for the night. Xandar helped Lucianne with her bra and panties, pecking a kiss on her butt cheek

through the thin fabric before lifting her off the floor and tucking her into bed.

He pecked a kiss on her forehead, and that was when Lucianne asked in a small voice, “Xandar?” Her mate’s lilac eyes locked with her nervous black orbs as she asked, “D-Do you l-love me eno-”

Before she could finish, Xandar’s lips attacked hers, hard and strong. His tongue plunged into her mouth and licked the inner walls. ‘How could she ask that? How could she still not know how I feel about her?’, he thought. His kiss was furious and demanding but it was also desperate, desperate for her to stop questioning the depth of his love for her and only her.

When he had to release her lips because Lucianne ran out of air, he looked into her eyes and asked in dismay, “Lucy...what makes you think that I don’t love you?”

She blinked her black orbs, and realized that there had been a miscommunication. “That wasn’t what I meant, Xandar. I know you love me but what I wanted to ask was...will you...mark me?” 3

Xandar was sure he was hearing things now. Lucianne made it clear that she wanted to take things slow. Given her past, it was easy to understand why. Xandar’s eyebrows furrowed as he asked, “Sweetheart, what did you just say?”

Lucianne averted her eyes when she asked in a small voice, “Do you love me enough to mark me?” 3

She couldn’t look Xandar in the eye. She didn’t want to see any reluctance that may be swimming there. As she waited, Xandar’s lips found hers again as his hand supported her nape, his fingers tangled in



her hair. She could feel his smile when he was kissing her, and it didn't feel urgent like the one before. This kiss felt...happy. It felt like blissful happiness.

i in Xandar's eyes when he pressed his forehead against hers and said, "I've been wanting to mark you since we met, my love." A sweet peck on her lips before something came to his mind. His smile faltered slightly as he whispered, "But is this what you want, Lucy? Right now? You know there's no rush in this."

With a hand on his cheek, Lucianne gazed at him as she explained, "Back in Wu Bi Corp, I could only stop Jake from marking me because of the Queen's Authority. The reason I used..to emit the Authority was that... I don't want to be marked by him or by anyone who isn't you."

As she stroked Xandar's cheek, she added, "I harnessed all the emotions of wanting to be marked by you, and I stopped him. I want this. But I only want it from you." She pecked him on his lips before she whispered, "I'm yours, my indecent beast. Only yours."

His own Lycan was tearing with happiness as it cooed. Xandar's smile broadened as he spoke in his deep, alluring voice, "On one condition."

## The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina's Pen Chapter 180

### Chapter 180

Lucianne's head cocked to one side as she waited, so Xandar continued, "That you mark me right after."

Lucianne chuckled and nodded before pulling him into another kiss. His body developed a mind of its own when it climbed onto the bed and

hovered over her. Xandar's lips left hers only to move to her neck, where he started licking and sucking on it as Lucianne released a stream of cute moans before the sexy ones came out. His nose traced her jawline as his canines extended, and he whispered, "Deep breath, baby."

Lucianne complied, and with his animal's instinct, Xandar's canines plunged into her neck. Lucianne yelped from the pain, which lasted for a brief second before it was replaced with pleasure. There was also something else.

She felt an intense stream of emotions relating to love, devotion and gratitude. As Xandar retracted his canines and started licking off the excess blood, Lucianne realized that those intense emotions weren't hers. They were her mate's. She finally felt the intensity and depth of his love for her, and was touched beyond words.

When Xandar was done, his eyes of affection and protectiveness locked with her glistening, smiling ones as he uttered a deep and alluring 'Mine'.

Lucianne blushed under his stare and declaration before he flipped their bodies over, holding his mate on top of him before pecking a kiss on her nose and nuzzling it as he said, "Your turn, my little freesia. Mark me."

1

He inched his head to one side, giving her full access to his neck. Lucianne's tongue got to work, licking and tenderising the area as Xandar's thumbs stroked her bare skin on her waist, closing his eyes to indulge in the moment he'd been waiting for since the night they met.

Her canines extended, and they plunged into Xandar's neck. "Mm." Xandar stiffened for a brief moment before he moaned in delight. When

Lucianne sucked on the excess blood and cleaned his wound, his hands caressed her buttocks as he explored her emotions that he could now feel. He felt her vulnerability; her willingness to open up to him, her certainty about what they were doing; and her love for him that felt as strong as blazing fire.

Lucianne pecked a kiss on his chin and whispered a soft but firm, “Mine.” Another peck on his lips before she uttered, “Thank you, my love.”

He kissed her deeply on her lips, and uttered, “Thank you for opening up to me, and for letting me love you.” A peck on her nose, and he declared, “I love you.”

Lucianne felt the intensity of his words with their entwined emotions, and she chuckled in bliss before she said, “I know. I love you, too.”

Xandar placed her back on the bed and held her close. As usual, Lucianne snuggled into his warm chest and fell asleep. When Xandar was certain that she was in deep slumber, he cautiously removed his arms wrapping around her body.

After pecking a light kiss on her forehead, he muttered, “I won’t take long, sweetheart. I’ll be right back.” When Xandar left the bed, he picked up his phone from the nightstand and paced to the bathroom, carefully twisting the door knob to avoid making any sounds.

In the bathroom, he gave Juan a call, and after the Alpha gave his permission and blessing, Xandar asked for his mate’s adoptive father’s number, which Juan promised to send and chuckled as he uttered, “Good luck.”

Those two words were enough to make Xandar more nervous than he already was. He hoped that his heart rate wasn't too high. His emotions were now entwined with Lucianne's, and he didn't want to wake her with his nervousness and anxiety. Former-Alpha Ken wouldn't be that scary, would he?

Ken was PISSED that Xandar had not bothered to meet him in person before courting his adopted daughter, and now he had the gall to ask for his blessing to propose to his little girl?! THE AUDACITY! He didn't care that Xandar was the Lycan King! Lucianne was his daughter! She was his baby girl! 1

It took twenty minutes of persuasion over the phone for Xandar to persuade Ken that he wanted to do right by Lucianne, that he would protect her, love her and take care of her for the rest of his life. Ken was only a little swayed, not because of what Xandar said, but because of what his own son had linked him over the past few weeks when Ken reminded Juan over and over again to look out for Lucianne.

Lucianne texted more than she linked her adoptive father, and from those texts and short links, she seemed...happy with Xandar, so Ken grudgingly gave in and added, "WHEN THIS WHOLE SH\*T IN YOUR KINGDOM IS CLEANED UP, YOU GET YOUR AS\* BACK HERE AND MEET US LIKE A PROPER MAN MY DAUGHTER DESERVES, BOY!" 5

Xandar held back pointing out that he was actually older than Ken himself, and promised to make the trip to Blue Crescent when they were done with the rogue situation here. When the former Alpha hung up on him, Xandar and his animal let out a sigh of

He exited the bathroom, and noticed Lucianne sleeping closer to his side, like she was looking for his scent and warmth. Xandar smiled in the

darkness and got back into bed, kissed her on the forehead as he whispered to his sleeping mate, “Told you I won’t take long.” His arms wrapped around her body, which made Lucianne coo in her sleep.

‘Adorable’, Xandar thought to himself before he surrendered to his fatigue as well.

###

At 4 a.m. the next morning, Xandar pulled Lucianne back into bed when she tried to get up. After a minute, she escaped his tight grip. With his eyes still closed, he chuckled and muttered, “Already got the strength of a Lycan, my love?”

Lucianne had just switched on the lights in the bathroom when Xandar said that, and what she saw in the mirror made her gasp in shock. Xandar’s eyes snapped open, and he jumped out of bed before bolting to his mate. “Baby, what is it? What’s wrong?”

Lucianne stepped closer to the mirror as she studied her reflection. Her eyes were now gradient-colored. It starts with her original black color from the top and turns lilac towards the bottom. Her brightened complexion made her look...younger. She looked like she was in her late teens or early twenties, and her skin seemed healthier. With a finger pointed at the mirror, she asked Xandar, “Is that what I really look like right now?”

Xandar chuckled and ran his fingers down her hair before he said, “No, baby. You look much more beautiful in person.” He peered into her narrowed eyes, and stroked her eyebrow with his thumb as he uttered, “I have to say, I’m glad your eyes have not entirely changed. I was starting to miss those black orbs I fell for. I wonder if your animal’s eyes have changed, though I hope they haven’t.”

“Let’s see, then.” Lucianne said, and looked back into the mirror as she brought her animal forward. Her eyes were still as blue as sapphires, and Xandar pressed her into his chest as he muttered, “Thank you, Goddess.” He suddenly heard Lucianne cooing, and realized that he was hugging her animal in Lucianne’s human body, not her human part per se.

Her animal continued cooing and nuzzling his neck, chin and jawline before moving to the mark Lucianne made the previous night. She was trying to draw out Xandar’s Lycan, and it was working! His animal demanded control, wanting some private time with its mate.

Just then, Lucianne chuckled through their link, ‘She wants him, Xandar. We’ve done it so many times but they haven’t had the chance.

As his animal continued to push, Xandar linked, “This is going to be one uncontrollable beast we’re unleashing, sweetheart.’

Lucianne’s animal cooed aloud coquettishly, clearly hearing his link as she continued to seduce his animal. Lucianne chuckled again and linked, ‘Just let them, Xandar. It’s time they had their fill.’

Xandar peered into those sapphire orbs, and used his last ounce of control to peck a kiss on the back of her hand and uttered, “As you wish, my Queen.”

Right after he said that, his animal pushed his human part away and came forward, taking control of his body. As soon as it did, it pulled Lucianne’s Lycan into a hungry kiss, lifting her off the floor and back to the bed. They didn’t bother unhooking the bra or removing her panties.

After Xandar’s animal kicked away his pants and let his erected shaft proudly spring free, it growled alluringly before extending one claw to

cut through the bra fabric from the middle and by the straps before it did the same to her underwear, which got its mate even more turned on.

The way his hands grip her breasts and roam her body was rough and possessive, and the way his tongue assaulted her folds in her wet lady part was like he had been starved for weeks on end, and maybe he was.

Like his human, his animal loved drinking from their mate. When every drop was lapped up, he positioned itself at her entrance and immediately pushed his long-hardened manhood into her, making his mate yelp before it was replaced with a stream of moans. 2

The animals looked into each other's eyes as he went in and out of her, and when she was close to coming, he increased his speed. With a slow, seductive lick over her mark, her body convulsed and arched upward towards him.

His animal had never felt happier as it came inside her, letting her lock him in as it cooed and nuzzled her forehead. When her lock came loose, he still refused to leave, and with a blissful smile, he uttered a strong, possessive and devoted 'MATE.'

Lucianne's animal cooed and nuzzled his nose before she muttered a gentler but equally firm 'MATE. The animals did another two rounds before giving back control to their human parts.