

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina's Pen Chapter 47

Chapter 47

In the car, Xandar drove a bit before starting the conversation, "Lucy, Christian asked me to thank you."

Lucianne blinked in confusion, "For what?"

Xandar explained sadly, "For not asking Annie why they don't have kids."

Lucianne then shrugged and said, "There's no need to thank me for something like that. The absence of kids is only for two reasons. One is because they don't want them, in which case, who am I to question their decision? Or two, it's because...unfortunately, they can't have them. If that's the case, then why bring it up to hurt them even more?" 15

Xandar laced his fingers with hers and kissed the back of her hand as he uttered, "You're amazing."

Xandar drove a bit more before he said, "I was supposed to let you know about the...delicate subject of kids for Annie before you met her but...Christian and I forgot to brief you beforehand. We only remembered when Russell came up to you when we arrived. By then, we thought it was too late. But when you didn't ask them about not having their own children at all, even when Annie herself started talking about kids, Christian was more assured that you weren't going to bring it up throughout our stay. And he really appreciates it. It's not something that he and Annie... are comfortable talking about. What surprised us though is today was the first time in a long time that we saw Annie talk about kids with zero strain. She spoke about your interaction with Russell like she was just explaining what she saw. There wasn't any sorrow in Annie like there was in the past whenever the subject of children came up. Neither Christian nor I know how you encouraged Annie to talk about your interaction with children without her breaking down but, sweetheart, keep doing it."

Lucianne frowned as she whispered, "What happened...to Annie?"

Xandar took a breath before he said, "In the first year of their marriage, when they both visited a cafe one day, someone laced Annie's coffee with a drug that suppressed pregnancy indefinitely."

Lucianne was shocked. She thought that even if it were infertility, the cause would be a natural one. Xandar's explanation had shocked her to the bone.

Xandar gave her a moment before he continued, "We worked around the CCTV footages and caught the culprit but before the interrogation could start, he

committed suicide. It was a dead end from there. Christian and Annie visited every doctor and healer we know but they all said there was no cure.”

Lucianne digested the information before she asked cautiously, “Is that why Annie never attends government events with Christian?”

Xandar kissed Lucianne’s hand again before he said, “That’s one of the reasons.” He sighed in despair before continuing, “Lucy, you already know that not everyone in that room has good intentions when they come up to you. Greg and his supporters, especially, tried to make Annie feel uncomfortable when we weren’t around to defend her. Even with them gone, Annie still doesn’t feel safe being there so Christian never tried to persuade her to go to these things with him. If anything, he and I encouraged Annie to steer clear of events with those hypocrites.”

When his mate remained silent, he stroked her hand to get her attention, “Baby, you okay?”

Lucianne was holding back her tears. It felt so unfair. Christian and Annie were good people. How could something like this happen to them? “Yeah, I just...” she sighed, “I just feel helpless that I can’t do anything to help them.”

Xandar smiled and said, “Sweetheart, by not bringing up the subject, you were already helping them.”

She groaned, “No, I mean really help them.”

He kissed her hand again and whispered, “I know.” They stayed silent for the next few minutes before Xandar said, “You have no idea how relieved I felt when I witnessed you stand up to Greg. In front of everyone, no less. The second time you did that on the training ground, I was just in awe. But the first time, I was purely and genuinely relieved. And so was Christian.”

Lucianne shrugged, “The two of you gave me a heads-up. Greg was caught off guard.”

Xandar groaned in frustration, “Stop trying to downplay everything you do, Lucy. Greg never slips, even if he is caught off guard. You made him uncomfortable in a way that I’ve never seen before myself. No one has ever been able to put Greg in his place, not even Christian or me. But you did it. You rendered him speechless on your very first encounter with him. It’s like you used his own weapon against him.”

Lucianne replied softly, “Because I knew what he used to put people down. He takes the most painful parts of someone’s life and uses it to his advantage. So I just did the same thing to him.”

Xandar got curious, “But how did you know he didn’t feel worthy though? I’ve known him forever but even I couldn’t guess that. He walks around with so much arrogance that no one ever mentions or even suggests that he felt...unworthy.”

Lucianne then explained, "Only those who lack something will see the need to make others feel like they lack the same thing. Greg saw the need to make Annie and I feel unworthy. It's only because he doesn't feel worthy himself. He wants to make himself feel better by making us feel worse. He could've flaunted his wealth, power or strength to make us feel lack in those aspects but he didn't. Because those aren't his insecurities. It's his worth. He didn't get the throne despite his efforts to overthrow you; the Moon Goddess never gave him a mate; and truth be told, I don't think he has someone he can count on. At least, I've never seen such a

person with him before."

Xandar smiled in awe and took a moment to internalize her words and gather his thoughts, before asking, "How do you know all this?"

Lucianne scoffed, "Greg wasn't the first person to use my past rejections against me. After the first few people, I saw the pattern. Those who taunted me with that had their own insecurities that they *were* never able to make peace with. Greg is no different... Well, apart from the fact that he's a Duke, there really is no difference." Xandar chuckled.

He thought about how incredible Lucianne was as a person, about how much she knew just through her own observations and experience. The sad thing was that she couldn't see the full extent of what she was. Everyone saw it, except her. And it was frustrating!

Xandar cleared his throat before saying, "Annie is right, you know." He glanced at Lucianne and continued, "You are the strongest werewolf. I mean, one only has to listen to the way you speak to know that. Most people would be embarrassed to be rejected once, but when you spoke against Greg and even Cummings's daughter the other day, you talked about your rejections with so much grace. You were so composed. It's not that you downplayed the severity of it all but you sort of...showed everyone that rejections...do not define you as a person. I cannot imagine the amount of strength you had to muster to do that. It's like you were sending a message saying that no matter what, you won't merely survive, you'll live...to the fullest, even." 1

Lucianne was touched by how much Xandar noticed in those few minutes she had with Greg and Sasha. She smiled and said, "No matter what, all of us can live life to the fullest. It's not just me. But we have to choose to do that. Making that choice... is often the most difficult and painful phase to get through. But once you get through it, you'll be fine. Not instantly, of course. But gradually, you'll learn to make peace with it. I'm grateful to have something to live for and many friends to live with." 1

Xandar felt a tinge of guilt that he couldn't be there for her when she went through the worst phases of her life. She had Juan, Hale, Toby, Raden and a long list of other people whom he met in the past few days. But he wasn't there for her. He wished he could have been. Now that he had met her, he vowed to make sure that she would never have to go through anything painful without him. He kissed her hand deeper this time before he uttered sincerely, "You have me, too, Lucy. I hope you know that." 1

Lucianne's smile widened, "I know." She stroked his hand with her thumb before saying, "Thank you, Xandar. And you have me."

His animal purred in bliss under her touch. He parked outside the dining hall before pulling her into a deep kiss, then muttered appreciatively, "Thank you, baby."

They got out of the car and made their way to the dining hall. As they walked hand-in-hand, Lucianne said, "I have a question about the date."

Xandar smirked, "You're not going to cancel on me now, are you, sweetheart?"

Lucianne rolled her eyes and asked, "Is it a human date or a wolf-Lycan date? I just realized I didn't ask."

Xandar paused on his spot. He didn't think of that either. He explained as he thought about it, "When I asked you out, I pictured a human date. But now that you mention it...I'd really like to see your wolf again. And I'll definitely be paying more attention to your tail this time."

Lucianne nodded once in agreement before she said, "Okay, then. I do want to see your Lycan, too. So which one are we doing first?"

Xandar's Lycan was jumping in excitement in his head when it heard that Lucianne said she wanted to meet it. Xandar smiled and suggested, "You mentioned that you go for a run a little after 4 a.m. everyday. How about we have the animal date tomorrow morning? We do have the next two days off since it's already the weekend."

Lucianne's eyes widened in surprise. She didn't expect their date to be only a few hours right after they had planned it. Xandar then teased her with a mock look of suspicion, "My love, have you already planned a rendezvous with someone else? Am I disrupting your plans with one of my competitors?"

Lucianne composed herself and smirked before she said, "Yes, you are, in fact. I was supposed to sneak out to see Russell tomorrow morning but I guess that would have to be changed."

Xandar took her hand and continued making slow steps towards the dining hall as he muttered, "I can't believe I'm competing with a 4-year-old." 5

Lucianne shook her head slightly with a small smile and said, "Neither can I, Xandar. Neither can I. Imagine the number of little boys you have to worry about if and when you meet the kids from my pack...and also those from our ally packs." He squeezed the flesh on her waist to elicit a giggle from his beautiful and cheeky mate.

After they had entered the dining hall and bowed together with the attendees, an old couple and their daughter came up to them, making Xandar freeze in shock and discomfort. His grip around Lucianne's waist tightened, fearful that she would leave his side.

Christian came in shortly after, and he stopped abruptly in his tracks when he saw the three people before his cousin and the Queen. When he snapped out of it, the Duke made quick steps to stand next to Lucianne, sandwiching her between his cousin and himself. 'How the f* ck did they get in here?', Christian thought to himself.

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina's Pen Chapter 48

Chapter 48

The family of three were wearing fake smiles as they bowed before them and said, "Your Highnesses. Your Grace."

Xandar, Christian and Lucianne bowed in return but the two cousins were trying to hatch an escape plan. Lucianne felt discomfort emanating from the two cousins but had no clue why.

Xandar spoke first, his tone low and troubled, "Lord Kylton. Lady Kylton. To what do we owe the pleasure?"

Lord Kylton said, "We received word that you've found your mate, and we wanted to convey our congratulations." His Lordship spoke a little too loudly, as if to garner the attention of as many people as possible. Sure enough, many in the crowd had slowly stopped their conversations to look their way.

Lady Kylton built up on her husband's efforts with an equally unreasonably loud voice, "Your parents were good friends of ours so, naturally, we had to come and see you..." She then turned to the stone-faced Christian and said, "...and your cousin, too, of course."

Christian retorted mercilessly as he matched their volume, "We haven't been in touch for more than two decades." This was a surprise for Lucianne. 'Another black sheep of the family?', she wondered.

Lady Kylton let out a phoney chuckle and said, "Oh, Christian, dear. Still so serious." She then returned her sights to Xandar and said, "Xandar is still handsome, as always." Her gaze finally moved to Lucianne next and she said, "You have definitely hit the jackpot, dear. A handsome King for a mate! The Moon Goddess does have an incomprehensible sense of humour at times." She chuckled again before continuing, "Oh uh, you haven't met my daughter..."

Xandar and Christian stood impossibly closer to Lucianne when Lady Kylton tugged her daughter's hand in a motherly manner and gently pushed her forward. Lady Kylton then explained, "This is Kelissa. She used to be very close to Xandar when they were young. Always stealing him away from Christian," Her Ladyship chuckled at the memory, and continued, "It's probably why Christian had always found it difficult to befriend Kelissa. My daughter and the King were so close that the late King Lucas and Queen Vera even encouraged them to get engaged! But

sadly, that didn't work out. My most sincere congratulations to you, my dear. Kelissa and a long line of other women can tell you, it's not easy to impress our King."

Kelissa offered a sweet smile and said, "It's nice to meet you, your Highness. And it's good to see you again, Xandar. It's been a long time." Her velvet voice was soft and her tone sounded as if she was trying to imitate a delicate and graceful voice. Having met numerous fake people from countless packs in her years as a warrior, Lucianne saw right through all of this.

She looked up at her mate. Xandar's guilt-filled eyes were fixed on the most important person

in his life – her. He was tongue-tied. At that moment, he couldn't articulate a proper explanation to convince Lucianne that she was the only person he had ever given his heart to. His silence seemed to have confirmed everything Lady Kylton had just said. Lucianne turned her sights to Christian. His face was still hard as he remained speechless.

'So, it's true. He was to be engaged to this woman', she thought to herself. Her heart felt like it was weakening by the second when the familiar feelings of lack, unworthiness and rejection crept back into her being. But, externally, she remained composed. She was not going to give these three the satisfaction of watching her feel uncomfortable.

She took in the sight of the blond female Lycan wearing an elegant purple evening gown, and Lucianne offered a small smile as she said, "Well, it's a surprising pleasure to meet you, Kelissa. I must say, I love that gown of yours. It really brings out the color of your eyes."

The five people around Lucianne looked at her in surprise. The Kyltons thought that she would break down in tears, or explode in anger and jealousy. Xandar and Christian pinned her so close between themselves because they were worried that she may leave Xandar's side. But her seemingly-kind words and compliment made everyone astonished. There wasn't a trace of sadness in her sparkling black orbs. Whatever turmoil Lucianne was battling in her being, she hid it well. Very, very well. ;

Lucianne's smile turned into a taunting one as she turned on her acting switch, "Kelissa, you and your parents are looking at me like I've just said something unexpected. But I was merely reciprocating your family's polite gesture. So, why are you three looking at me like that, if I may ask?"

Kelissa was so surprised that she took a step back, wondering if she had heard Lucianne right. Her father seemed to have found his voice first, "Y-Your Highness, I'm sure that my daughter is simply surprised to be complimented by the Queen herself. We can't think of anyone else who paid such high praise to Kelissa so sincerely. Well, apart from the King, of course."

Xandar and Christian both growled furiously at Lord Kylton, who merely smirked in response. Xandar uttered in a low and dangerous tone, "I have NEVER said or done anything like that."

Lady Kylton then spoke, "Oh, Xandar. You don't have to deny the past now that you have a mate. We're merely speaking the truth—"

The cousins stopped her ladyship with another growl, and they were both stepping towards her. Lucianne paused her act and stood between the cousins and the family, her hands on each of their chest, preventing them from taking another step forward. Their lilac eyes already turned onyx. If this went on longer, they might even shift.

Lucianne locked eyes with Xandar and mind-linked sternly, 'Control yourselves, both of you. This is what they want. They want to cause a scene. Don't let them. Don't give them what they want. You are better, Alexandar. You are more.'

Xandar's eyes softened a little, and he linked Christian what she just told him. Like his cousin, Christian's anger had not vanished but he was now in better control. Lucianne retracted her hands, and Xandar hastily took one of them and laced his fingers tightly with hers, somehow hoping that the sparks travelling through their bodies would convince Lucianne that whatever the Kyltons just said was not what it sounded like.

Lucianne turned to the family and resumed her act, "Looks like you and your husband know exactly which buttons to push to elicit a response from the King and the Duke, Lady Kylton. How very impressive. I wonder what happened with your plan to pair your daughter with Xandar. Must have pushed the wrong button, I suppose? Or was it perhaps your daughter wasn't meant to be with the King from the very start?"

Lady Kylton could not put on her own act any longer. Her rage was showing, her voice lost its fake innocence and humour, as she shouted, "My daughter is the best match for the King! She is to be Queen! She is to rule this entire Kingdom! You filthy wolf! You think you're better than my daughter?! You are just a scum! The Moon Goddess will never pair something like you to anyone of value! My daughter was born to be Queen! One way or another, she will be Queen! You will never get to wear the crown of a Lycan!" When Lady Kylton realized what she said, it was too late to take it back.

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina's Pen Chapter 49

Chapter 49

Lady Kylton's husband and daughter looked at her in dismay and disappointment. The old woman blew up their carefully thought-out plan within seconds! Everyone in the dining hall looked at the family of three in disgust and disapproval.

Her ladyship's anger seemed to have blinded her from seeing that Lucianne was pushing her buttons, setting up a trap for her to walk right into.

Both the cousins were seething with rage but their feet were rooted because Lucianne's arms were stretched out in front of their bodies, blocking their way. But this didn't stop them from growling murderously at the old woman.

In the hall, many of the wolves and even some of the Lycans, who have grown to love and respect (This novel will be daily updated at)Lucianne, were also growling under their breaths as they threw fierce glares at her Ladyship for insulting and challenging their Queen-to-be.

However, Lucianne remained calm. She was very satisfied with Lady Kylton's reaction. She thought it would take more than a few words to get one of the Kyltons to blurt out something like that.

Gracefully, she took a step forward and glowered at Lady Kylton. She mustered her voice of authority and grace as she spoke in a stern but controlled tone, "Being a filthy wolf is better than having a filthy mouth and a disgraceful character. If I'm a scum, then you are lower than a decomposed piece of dirt. Your daughter may be a Queen in your family's eyes but it isn't for your family to decide for this Kingdom. The Moon Goddess makes these decisions. You haven't the right to speak against her." The wolves and Lycans growled in support of their Queen.

"You were rejected five times, you b*tch!" An angered hiss came from the side, and Lucianne followed the voice back to Kelissa. 'Looks like the feminine voice she used before this was indeed faked', she thought to herself.

Christian's and Xandar's bodies were pushing grudgingly against Lucianne's outstretched arms, wanting permission to be set free. But her arms remained where they were, refusing their implied request. She noticed their fur starting to show, and their claws were extending by the second. She demanded in a low, firm voice, "Both of you, retract your claws, now." Reluctantly, the cousins obliged.

Lucianne could also feel the anger radiating in the room from the rest of the wolves and the Lycans. The wolves, especially those who had fought with her as allies, were already taking slow steps in her direction. She had to get rid of the Kyltons before the night ended in slaughter.

Lucianne glared at Kelissa and spoke loud and clear, "If you wanted to make me feel jealous and uncomfortable, Ms Kylton, then you've clearly picked the wrong person and the wrong place to do it. The fact that I was rejected five times should have been enough to tell you that

I'd be immune to attempts to make me jealous. You and your parents made a mistake to even try. If you look around yourself, you'll see that I'm not the one losing control."

Lucianne turned to the old couple before speaking in a slow and deathly manner, "If either of you have any amount of intelligence in those primitive brains of yours, you will take your daughter and leave before your throats are ripped out by the many people growling in this room. I won't kill you. But I can't guarantee that they won't."

(This novel will be daily updated at)The Lord and Lady were so infuriated that they hadn't noticed the people they had angered taking slow steps towards them, like predators approaching a prey before they pounced. Lady Kylton suddenly looked fearful and her husband wasn't any less scared. For the first time in their lives, they felt like deer surrounded by lions with no way out.

"LEAVE NOW!" Lucianne's voice of authority demanded as she continued to try her best to restrain the cousins. The old couple snapped out of the scene and pulled along their still furious daughter, leaving the hall in haste.

When they were no longer in sight, Lucianne let out an audible sigh of relief. Her arms restraining the men on her sides fell as she faced the room. Many were still angered, male and female alike. Even their respective mates didn't bother trying to constrain their counterparts, as if encouraging their mates' to go along with their homicidal intentions.

Lucianne took a deep breath before she managed a small smile and spoke, "Everyone, I am deeply touched by the support that you've just displayed. Please, let us all forget that those three ever set foot in this room. People like them are not worth the attention, time or energy. Take a few deep breaths. Go out and get some air if you have to. Let's not allow disgraceful figures like themselves spoil our evening. We shall enjoy the rest of the night, alright?" Every Lycan and werewolf were surprised by how composed Lucianne was when she was in the best position to be the most angered. She even had a smile when they were all scowling after what they had just witnessed. Their boiling wrath was subsiding from Lucianne's calm words and demeanor.

From where he stood, Toby retracted his own claws before he knelt on one knee and tilted his head to face the ground. His voice echoed through the hall when he shouted out firmly. "As you wish, my Queen."

Almost immediately, everyone knelt in the same manner and uttered the same words, even Xandar and Christian. (This novel will be daily updated at)Those who were reluctant to offer Lucianne this gesture had to oblige in the end since the King himself was on his knee.

Lucianne was even more moved. As she battled holding back tears, she also forced herself to keep her voice steady and said casually, "Alright, everyone. Enough with the formalities. Stand up now, and continue with dinner. Come on, stand."

Everyone stood, and most were already smiling her way. As soon as Xandar got up, he cupped Lucianne's cheeks and pressed his lips deeply on hers.

When his lips released hers, the guilt in his eyes had not vanished as he whispered desperately, "I love you. Only you. Please believe me. I have only ever and will only ever love you." 3

Xandar didn't care that they were surrounded by his subjects. He only cared about whether Lucianne believed him. Guilt filled his being. He should have told her about his past before the Kyltons showed up. He should have warned her so

she wouldn't be taken by surprise by their presence. But now, it was too late to change everything that just happened.

Lucianne smiled meekly. Her hand reached for his cheek and the other reached for his shoulder. She caressed his cheek with her thumb as she uttered, "Breathe, Xandar. It's okay."

*Tell me you believe me." He pleaded in despair, his eyes already glistening, "Tell me you believe me when I say I love you."

She continued to stroke his cheek and cooed, "I believe you, Xandar. I believe you. Shh..."

From her peripheral vision, she noticed Christian and several wolves and Lycans looking their way. No one in the hall moved from where they stood. She didn't just end a scene only to start another scene so she desperately tried to calm her mate down. "Xandar, I believe you. Shh..."

*Tell me you know that I have never loved anyone the way love you." His voice was just a desperate whisper. Lucianne wasn't sure if she truly knew this, that Xandar has never loved anyone else the way he loved her. She thought about Kelissa, who was from high society and who had been around Xandar since they were much younger. Lucianne herself was nowhere near high society, and she didn't meet Xandar until a week ago.

When she couldn't respond to Xandar's plea, Xandar panicked even further. In his head, his animal fell on its knees and whimpered so hard that its eyes were glistening in devastation and fear, fear of losing its mate. The pain they both felt in their chests was excruciating. Even the sparks channeled into their bodies from holding Lucianne didn't make either of them feel any better.

Tears started trickling down Xandar's cheek as he spoke in a broken voice,(This novel will be daily updtaed at) "Tell me you know th-at, Lucy, pl-ease."

Lucianne wiped away his tears, and tried not to break down herself. Despite the feelings of lack and unworthiness swimming in her own being, she forced herself to swallow the lump i n her throat before uttering as convincingly as she could, "I know."

Xandar, with his animal's force, pulled her into another deep kiss. When their lips parted, Xandar held Lucianne in a tight embrace, and said in a hushed and strained voice, "I love you, Lucy. Only you. I love you so much." 1

When some of those in the dining hall started walking out to get some air, Lucianne let out another sigh of relief. They wanted to witness her and Xandar being okay before they felt assured to leave for a while.

Christian himself joined Toby and a few others as they strode towards the door. When Christian saw Greg walking out with them, his mouth opened but Greg spoke first, "Let's not start another scene, distant cousin. Our Queen has handled enough for one night." What surprised Christian was not Greg's initiative or his

words but the sincerity which filled them. He had never known this other Duke to be anything but troublesome and impolite. Greg didn't stay the night. He got into his car and drove home, determined to find out how the Kyltons had 'received word' that Xandar was bonded to Lucianne. He replayed the scene as he took the all too familiar route back to where he lived. "How could she have not lost her cool?", he wondered.

His own claws were partially extended until Lucianne's smile and voice calmed his animal. But he couldn't deny the jealousy which grew in his chest when his cousin pulled her into those hasty kisses and tight embraces. He almost didn't hold back his growls. He had to leave. If he stayed, he might not have been able to control himself from constantly peeking at Lucianne the entire night. And his cousins would undoubtedly kick him out if they found out how he felt about their Queen. (This novel will be daily updated at) He didn't want to be forbidden from looking at her and watching her in the dining hall or on the training ground. Everything she did made her so...

different