

Chapter 0010

REAGAN'S POV.

It's nine pm and I've not stopped thinking about Ashanti. I have been thinking about her all day long. Her long, curly black hair. The bluest eyes I have ever seen. Her beautiful heart-shaped face and her long legs look like giant noodles.

She's perfect.

She is everything I could've asked for, but I'm not happy that I've found her. It was so fast and unexpected and also, she's an ordinary werewolf. If I accept her, then I have to protect her which will be more difficult because she is not a Lycan. I'll always be scared to let her leave my side.

I am not ready for all that responsibility. I am not ready to love another woman with all my heart. I am not ready to have a weak point. Accepting Ashanti. Taking her in, and loving her will mean putting everything at stake and I am not ready for any that drama yet. That's why I'm going to stay quiet.

She didn't say anything about the mate bond either and that's getting me more confused.

Can she not feel it? Does she not know that we are mates?

Damn it! This is frustrating.

"Alpha Reagan." A familiar voice addresses me from the door. I look up and almost roll my eyes when I see Alina

standing by the door dressed in red lingerie. I sit upright on the sofa and watch her seductively walk over to me with a big smile on her face.

When I lost my first mate to the cold hands of death, my libido became a mess all because of my wolf, King. He was so heartbroken that the only thing that could make him cheer up a bit was sex. That's why I started having sex regularly with different girls to please him and keep him in check.

"I'm here to keep you company for the night." She slurs seductively, licking her lips. I swallow dryly and clear my throat. My eyes fall on her full breasts that are cupped in the red bra she has on, but I force myself to look away.

Before yesterday, Alina was my favorite girl. I spent most of my nights with her. I'd be hard as a rock the moment she walked into my bedroom, but today is different. I am not hard. I am not enticed by the very hot and sexy lingerie she has on and I know why.

Ashanti is the reason why.

I keep thinking about her, that's why nothing Alina is doing or saying right now can get me excited.

"Alina stop." I turn my face away when she tries to kiss me. "Take a few steps back," I order and she instantly obeys, but there's a perplexed look on her face.

I've never done this to her before. She must be shocked.

"Is something wrong? Do you not like the way I look? Do I

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"Is something wrong? Do you not like the way I look? Do I have to change something?"

"No," I reply coldly, giving her a serious look. "I did not call for you, so I don't know why you are here. I will not be spending the night with you. I have sent for someone else and she will be the one to please me tonight. Leave!"

"But... but why? You did the same thing last night and now you're about to do the same thing today. Is this about what happened yesterday?"

"You dare try to question my decision?" My voice is deep and stern. She flinches in fear and frantically shakes her head.

"No. I dare not to. I'm sorry."


"Leave!" She turns and walks out of my office, fuming with anger. The moment the door closes behind her, I go back to thinking about Ashanti.

My mate.

My precious mate whom I do not want.

It's been just one day with her around and I'm already losing interest in other girls. That is not a good thing.

I don't want to act upon the feelings I have for her. I'm going

 +15 BONUS

to ignore the mate bond as much as I can.
I need time to process everything that is going on.

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