

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina's Pen Chapter 19

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Chapter 19

Three hours later, Lucianne's sleepiness started subsiding, and her senses slowly brought her back to reality. She could gather that she was lying flat on a bed and the quilt covered her body to chest-level. When she slowly opened her eyes, she realized that her right hand was laced with something rough and warm. She gasped and her body shot up in panic.

"Hey, hey. What's wrong?" Xandar asked softly when he heard his mate's gasp and felt the tugging of her small, smooth hand in his larger, rougher one.

Lucianne let out a sigh of relief when she saw him. "It's just you. I'm okay. Sorry about that."

He shook his head as he uttered, "Don't be." He then cautiously sat on the bed right next to her and caressed her arms to soothe his mate as he said, "It's so good to hear your voice." He then pecked a kiss on her cheek.

Lucianne looked at herself under the quilt, and instantly noticed that her clothes were not the ones she wore after the battle in the Jewel Pack. She couldn't bring herself to meet Xandar's gaze, thinking that he may have been the one who changed her clothes.

Xandar seemed to have read her mind when he explained, "Lunas Hale and Felicity helped clean you up and change." (This novel will be daily updaed at)

Lucianne's relief washed away the anxiety that was there before. She smiled and nodded to signify that she heard him. She then started recollecting the events before she slept. All of a sudden, she looked left and right while asking almost inaudibly, "What time is it? How long was I out? And where's my phone?" She lifted the covers and looked for it, and wanted to get out of bed to continue her hunt.

Xandar held both her hands to stop her from leaving the bed as he said in a soft, gentle voice, "Hey, slow down. You've just woken up. Let me get it for you." He positioned her back into the bed before walking to the dressing table to get her phone.

As he was striding towards her, he said, "It's almost one in the afternoon. You slept for about six hours. Here." He handed her her phone, sat back on the bed and kissed her forehead as he asked, "How are you feeling?"

"Better. Thanks for asking, and for staying with me." Her voice was stronger, much to Xandar's relief.

He smiled and kissed her cheek again. "Baby, I'm your mate. You don't have to thank me for showing concern." When a blush started appearing on her still-pale face, she tried to get out of bed for the second time. 2

Xandar asked frantically, "Where are you going?" Was she avoiding him?

"I slept for six hours. I need to pee." She said matter-of-factly.

Having understood that he was overthinking, Xandar chuckled softly before helping her get out of bed. Lucianne went straight to the bathroom before closing the door behind her. Xandar called Juan, who was beyond relieved. Juan then said that he would tell the others. The Alpha could finally get some sleep without worrying.

When Lucianne came out, Xandar took huge strides towards her and hugged her as he greedily took in the scent of her hair. For a while, they just stood there in silence.

Then, Lucianne's palms pressed on Xandar's hard chest, and she parted their bodies. Xandar only pulled away enough for their eyes to meet. When she noticed the dark circles under his eyes, she noted, (This novel will be daily updated at) "Now, you look tired. You should get some sleep. I'm okay now. You should head back."

Xandar smiled despite the pain he felt from her words so he asked, "Are you trying to get rid of me, my love?"

Lucianne rolled her eyes. "Xandar, if I wanted to get rid of you, I would've used a more direct set of words. You can sleep here too, if you want. I can be quiet, or I can leave the room if you prefer to..."

"No." He said even before she finished speaking, and pressed their bodies back together as he muttered, "Don't leave." He then kissed her again on her hair.

When she released herself from his grip, she said, "Okay. Then, take the bed. I'll be quiet on the couch."

He then had a thought and smirked. "I have a request."

"Which is?" Lucianne cocked her head to one side with curiosity. 1

His smile widened as he took her hands into his. "I stayed by your side when you slept. Stay by mine while I sleep?"

She shrugged like it was no big deal. "Sure, why not? I can be quiet. Just...let me get a book first. Uh.." He chuckled as he released her hands.

"What's the joke?" She asked as she strode to the couch, where there were three books stacked on the armrest.

He didn't respond but just stared at her moving figure in a daze, admiring her body. And when she chose a book and was walking to the stool Xandar sat on when he watched her sleep, he slipped his arm around her waist and pulled her into him. She gasped in surprise when their bodies made contact. He looked deep into her eyes and said in a husky voice, "There isn't a joke. You're just adorable."

Her eyebrows furrowed in confusion, and she looked at the plain T-shirt and loose sweat pants she was wearing before meeting his affectionate gaze again. He was still smiling. She then said, "You really need to sleep, Xandar. You're probably hallucinating already."

Before he could say anything further, she walked to the bed and threw the covers over and motioned him to climb into bed. "C'mon."

He obliged with a smile. He climbed into her bed and set his body a little further to the other end of the bed. Lucianne found it odd but she didn't say anything. When she was about to put the covers over him, he leaned over and grabbed her hands to stop her.

"Can you stay by my side on the bed with me?" He asked as he stroked her hands.

"But..." she pointed to the stool and asked, "Didn't you sit there while I slept?"

"I didn't want to make you feel uncomfortable while you slept, and I didn't want to scare you when you woke up to find me on the bed with you." He then pouted. "But I feel more comfortable having you on the bed with me. Please?" *2(This novel will be daily updated at)*

She was surprised to hear what just came out of her mate's mouth, so she could merely nod. Xandar smiled radiantly as he positioned her pillow to lean against the headrest, and Lucianne sat there before covering Xandar's body and her own legs with the covers. He was still gazing at her so she asked, "Better?"

"Yes, thank you." He pecked a kiss on her forearm which was right next to him.

"Good. Sleep before the hallucinations get worse."

"Why didn't you believe me when I said you're adorable, baby?"

Lucianne sighed. "Xandar, you need to sleep. Let's keep the questions for after you wake up."

"It's just this one question, I promise."

She looked uneasy as she averted her gaze from him and said in a small voice, "All I did was agree to stay with you while you slept and that I'll get a book. I don't see how that's adorable." ¹

He kissed her forearm again as he explained, "You are a lot of things, Lucianne. What you are at a given moment depends on what you're doing. You're fierce,

strong, noble, courageous, beautiful, and a whole list of other things, one of them being adorable. When you said that the way you did, you were being adorable." He took her hand and kissed her fingers, "You can't see it but I can."

She blinked and digested his words before she said softly, "Sleep now, my King. Let's see if you can make sense of your own words after you wake up." She stroked Xandar's hair, and his animal purred in bliss.

He was definitely not hallucinating. She just didn't see herself as how he saw her. She didn't see how the way she did certain things made her look so innocently cute. That cluelessness of hers, in itself, was another adorable thing about her. He didn't want to argue with her any further, knowing that she would just dismiss his compliments and affection for her as him being sleep deprived.

Xandar leaned closer to her and his arms went around her thighs, hugging them tightly.

Lucianne gasped at his action but made no move to move away. His eyelids dropped, and he kissed the side of her thigh on her pants once before he snuggled as near to it as possible. (This novel will be daily updated at)

When Lucianne's hand left his hair, he groaned in frustration at the loss. With his eyes still closed, his hand reached to look for Lucianne's hand before placing it back on the back of his head. Satisfied that her fingers were now buried in his hair, he smiled as he drifted off. Lucianne smiled, and was chuckling internally. 'He's acting like a child', She thought to herself as she continued stroking his hair again.

Xandar fell asleep with ease and woke up four hours later. His arm was still around her thighs. Lucianne's thumb was still stroking his hair slowly and lovingly. His animal had never felt happier. It even wanted to pretend to be asleep for a little while longer to enjoy their mate's comforting touch. As much as the human part of him craved her touch, he wanted to see her even more.

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Xandar opened his eyes and tried not to make a sound as he looked up at Lucianne, who was holding her book in one hand. She was already halfway through it. He peeked at the cover, and realized that it was a book on the neuroscience behind wolf-behavior.

Her hand left his hair when she wanted to flip the page. His animal whimpered but, externally, Xandar remained silent. After flipping the page, she continued stroking his thick, brown locks, and he was brought back to bliss. He kept his eyelids low to enjoy the moment.

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After a few minutes, Lucianne spoke while she was still reading, "It's amazing how you don't have to use the washroom after sleeping for four hours. How do you even hold the pee in?"(This novel will be daily updaed at)

His eyes shot wide open, and he looked up at her, "You knew I was awake this whole time?"

Still reading, she said, "Of course. Breathing patterns are different when one's asleep or awake."

He chuckled and hugged her thighs even tighter as he thought about how she had already caught him even before he knew he was caught. He wondered if he had read some neuroscience book behind Lycan behavior before this.

"So, do you really have no need to pee?" She asked, still in disbelief.

Xandar groaned and snuggled into her thighs as he complained, "Can't you just let me hold you a little longer? The toilet break can wait."

She looked up from her book and said sternly, "If you pee in my bed, Xandar, I'm requesting for a room change."

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His eyes lit up. "Great! Then you can come live with me!"

She narrowed her eyes and said, "Nice try, your Highness. If you don't need a toilet break, let me go, because I do."

He pouted and snuggled deeper into her. "Just a little while longer. You feel so cozy."

"Xandar, for the past four hours, I've been putting water into my system but I haven't gotten out of here. Let me go. I need to pee."

Xandar groaned and turned to lay on his back to let her go. After seeing her retreat to the bathroom and hearing the door close, he suddenly felt the urge to empty his own bladder. (This novel will be daily updaed at)It was then he hoped that she would come out of the bathroom soon so he could use it next. When he heard the sound of the toilet being flushed, he sighed in relief and waited for her to

come out.

When she emerged from behind the closed door, Xandar dashed in. "My turn. Thanks, babe." And he hopped into the bathroom without even closing the door behind him. Not wanting it to get awkward, Lucianne closed it for him from the outside and took the book she was

reading to the couch, continuing from where she left off.

When Xandar came out, he admired his mate's serious look when she read, her elbow supporting her head on the armrest. Xandar smiled to himself at the sight. He then dropped down on the couch right next to her. Their eyes locked and she asked, "Better?" 1

He pecked a kiss on her nose before declaring in a deep voice, "I am now." He lifted her up and placed her on his thighs. His arm went across her shoulders and guided her head to lean against his body. After pecking a kiss on her hair, he inhaled her scent as Lucianne continued to flip the pages.

They enjoyed the silence for a moment before Lucianne asked, "Is Christian okay?"

Xandar took another whiff of her scent before he responded, "Yeah. He must've done quite a lot of damage. The doctors said that the rogue would only wake up tomorrow afternoon."

"Mm. That's good. We'll be safe for now."

Xandar stiffened at the words 'for now'. 'For now' is never good enough when it came to Lucianne's safety. He gently lifted up her chin to get her attention. Lucianne's eyes were torn away from the page as she met Xandar's lilac orbs. With assuring eyes, he uttered, "You'll be safe for now and for all your life, Lucianne. I won't let anything hurt you, I promise."

"Xandar, it's sweet of you to say that but, one way or another, there'll always be a lurking danger. And I'm not defenseless. I can protect myself most of the time. You don't have to promise me that."

She was about to return to her book when Xandar held her chin up as he whispered in despair, "Let me." He begged in desperation, "Let me protect you. Let me take care of you. Please, Lucianne. Just let me."

His sincere gaze made her heart melt. She was familiar with the feelings of belonging and of having a family but it still felt different with Xandar. The emotions she felt when he said those things ran deeper, sending a pleasurable warmth into the darkest and most dormant parts of her being. She was touched, and her lips curled upward before she leaned in to peck a kiss on his cheek as she whispered, "Thank you." 4

The shock on his face was evident. He had been hoping for a kiss from her since the moment they met but he didn't expect to get one so soon. Even his animal was stunned for a moment before it howled in joy in his head. (This novel will be daily updated at)

When he recovered, he realized that he wanted to feel more of the sensation that her lips gave him. His hand reached for her cheek, stroking the smooth skin there in slow motions. And he was gazing longingly at her small, pink lips.

Xandar started closing the distance between them. When his lips were *merely* an inch away from hers, she whispered, "Xandar, before you do this, I need to talk to you about something."

He moved away from her face only enough to study her expression. She looked guilty and

sad, but why? He whispered back in concern, "What is it? What's wrong?"

Lucianne hesitated, and looked down as she asked, "If I agreed to...be Queen, what do I have to...give up?"

Give up? Xandar was walking on eggshells as he tried to guess what his mate was afraid of losing before saying very cautiously, "Well, I hope that you would be able to come live with me so...you may have to give up your room in the pack house."

"Okay." She said, and was waiting for him to continue.

He scratched the back of his head as he continued in obvious struggle, "Uh... You might not be able to travel back-and-forth daily from here to Blue Crescent so you might have to...not be their Gamma anymore."

She bit her lip as she whispered, "Okay." (This novel will be daily updated at)

Xandar was running out of things to say. He took her hands into his as he asked, "Baby, help me out here. What is it that you're really concerned about losing?"

She was still avoiding his gaze. Reluctantly, she took back her hands and muttered, "Um..." Lucianne swallowed a lump in her throat before her voice came in a despairing whisper, "Do I have to give up fighting with the wolves in rogue attacks?" Her neck stiffened as she waited for him to respond.

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Xandar's eyes narrowed as he asked, "Seriously, babe? That was it?"

Lucianne's eyes shot up at his response in surprise. Xandar was heartbroken that her black orbs were already glistening. He took her hands and said, "Baby, you're scaring me. Talk to me. Is that all? Or is there more? I'm all ears even if you have

a list. We can go through the whole thing tonight or until tomorrow if we have to.”

She was already considering being his Queen. That was a good sign. It was progress. He was not going to ruin it.

Lucianne blinked a few times to bring herself out from her shock. “Uh...I don’t know if there’s more yet but continuing to fight with them is my main concern right now.” 1

Xandar furrowed his eyebrows and asked in annoyance, “Why would you have to give that up? That’s a large part of who you are. Who even gave you this idea anyway?”

The size of her eyes amplified in fear until Xandar gave her hands a gentle squeeze of assurance before he said, “No, Lucianne. No one’s going to get hurt. I just want to know how you came about getting this idea in your head.”(This novel will be daily updated at)

She felt uneasy when she said, “Um, well...most of the werewolves have already been talking about me no longer fighting with them once I...if I...become Queen.”

“What?! Why would they think that?” Xandar asked in dismay.

She bit her lip before she explained, “Because we’ve never heard of a Lycan Queen being on a battlefield.”

Xandar retorted in annoyance, “So what?! Can’t you be the first? You’re already the first wolf to bridge our species and get pack leaders to open up to us; the first Gamma to be able to take down indisputably strong Alphas; the first to suggest offering warrior training to other packs; the first wolf to take on a rogue Lycan...”

“I’m not sure if the last one’s a good thing.” Lucianne thought aloud.

“Sweetheart, you get the point.” Xandar ran his fingers through his hair and sighed in frustration as he gazed at the wall in front of him while muttering under his breath, “Goddess, our Lycan ancestors must have screwed up monumentally badly for werewolves to think that we would take everything from them, even their best warrior.”

Lucianne bit her bottom lip so Xandar asked, “Something’s still bothering you. Tell me. What is it?”

She sounded guiltier than she did before when she began, “I thought that I would have to give it up and... I was so sure that I didn’t want to give up...that part of my life that...I was... that I almost severed the mate bond. I am so sorry.” She started sobbing into her hands.

"Oh, baby." He pulled her into his chest and let his shirt absorb her tears. He kissed her forehead as he uttered, "I wouldn't have blamed you if you did. I would have deserved it. No one can ask you to give up who you are, Lucianne. Not even me." He kissed her forehead again before saying, "Thank you for talking to me first." 2(This novel will be daily updaed at)

She said between sobs, "I wa-wasn't going to b-but.. Juan... Tate...and Toby... stopped me from ...I-rejecting...you...I'm sorry...I'm so...so sorry."

"No, Lucianne. Don't apologize. There's nothing to be sorry about. It's okay. Shh...it's okay." Xandar cooed and tried to calm her down as he stroked her hair.

His heart ached. But it wasn't from the thought that she was going to reject him. Even he would be furious at himself for asking her to give up something she loved so much. His heart hurt because she was crying. She was still sad. He couldn't imagine how difficult it must have been for her to hold on to that thought and all the emotions that came along with it until she spoke to him.

And she let him sleep before talking to him about it?! This made Xandar feel more useless and guilty.

'Moon Goddess, I already know that I don't deserve her. But must you rub it in my face like this? I would've felt a lot better if she had asked me about this before I slept. Now, I just feel utterly useless that I let my mate hang on to...well, all of that while I was happily sleeping next to her', he thought in his head.

"It's okay. Shh...it's okay." He kept cooing into her ear and kissing her forehead from time to time. After a few minutes, Lucianne's sobbing finally lessened. Her breathing steadied. But Xandar was not taking any chances. He was still rubbing circles on her back shoulder and kissing her forehead, somehow hoping that it would miraculously soothe her.

When she finally stopped, she asked in a hoarse voice, "Why aren't you mad at me?"(This novel will be daily updaed at)

"How can I be mad at you for choosing to keep doing what you love? And what you love is not even a bad thing. It's the most selfless and noble thing to love to do. If I were mad at you, you should reject me. No one in their right mind would blame you for that."

Her voice was a whisper when she uttered, "I should have talked to you first, instead of assuming that you wouldn't have allowed it."

Xandar kissed her forehead. "That's exactly what you just did, Lucianne. I understand that you were asked to do it but the fact that you listened to them and actually talked to me about it is already enough."

After a few quiet moments, she whispered, "Thank you, for understanding." She ran his fingers across his chest gently, like she did the last time. But this time, instead of feeling aroused, Xandar and his animal felt relieved. Lucianne then pecked a kiss on his jaw. Now, he and his animal were aroused. 1

Xandar's hand reached for her face and cupped one of her cheeks. His thumb caressed it slowly and gently. Although her face was tear-stained, a red tinge still appeared on her cheeks. He looked at her lips in great yearn, and his heartbeat quickened by the second. (This novel will be daily updated at)

Xandar closed their distance, and when his lips touched hers, he closed his eyes and enjoyed her warm, plump lips against his. When Lucianne's lips began responding, Xandar deepened the kiss. In between his efforts, Lucianne's lips parted slightly to release a soft moan. It was the cutest thing that Xandar had ever heard.

Seeming to have lost his self-control, Xandar's tongue plunged into her mouth and started exploring the space within. His hand supported the back of her head as his tongue continued to plunge deeper and deeper into her mouth, reaching for her throat. Lucianne's hands moved from his hard chest to his neck before reaching his thick locks, and her fingers clutched on his soft hair with each brush of their lips, making Xandar growl in approval.

When Lucianne's hands cupped his cheeks and she broke away from the kiss, they were taking in large volumes of air like they've just completed a marathon. Their eyes were fixed on each other's swollen lips.

"Are you okay?" Xandar's concerned whisper rang through the little space between them as he traced her jaw with his thumb.

Lucianne smiled and, without a word, pressed her lips on his. Xandar was stunned for a second before his own lips and tongue moved in response. The smell of Xandar's arousal filled the room but Lucianne made no move to put a stop to it this time. The sparks they were feeling intensified with each brush of their lips. They only pulled away from each other when Lucianne needed air.

When they caught their breaths, Xandar looked deep into Lucianne's eyes and uttered, "Thank you."

Lucianne looked at him in confusion. He then explained, "For giving us a chance. For giving me a chance. To love you."

Lucianne felt her heart melt, and she was too lost for words that she could only offer him a shy smile. He pecked a kiss on her nose and forehead before guiding her head to lean against his chest where he held her.

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After a long while of enjoying each other's company in silence, Lucianne said, "I wonder if the others have had enough rest. We haven't eaten so we should probably attend dinner."

Xandar then said, "Lucianne, we can always call room service. You should rest. After what you've been through today, I will personally break the necks of anyone who think of questioning your absence."

"I'm fine, Xandar, really. I can go. But I need to change first." She then looked at him and said, "So do you if you're going."

He smirked and kissed her cheek. "As if I would leave you there with all my competitors trying to win your heart."

She narrowed her eyes and declared bluntly, "I am not interested in Sebastian Cummings."

He hugged her tightly. "Oh, I know. He's not the one I'm worried about, sweetheart. There are so many others who want you the way I do. I feel like the Moon Goddess is taunting me by giving me a mate who comes with a whole army of admirers to fight through. Not that I should complain. At least she bothered to give me a mate who's smart, noble, selfless..."

"You're overreacting, Xandar. There isn't anyone else who looks at me or wants me that way. There never has been. And if there were, it would only be because they're interested in whoever the King is interested in. It's not because they're interested in me per se."

Xandar sighed. "That's where you're wrong again, Lucianne. Just by looking at the way they look at you and hear them talk about you or to you...I just know they had intentions to be intimate with you even before we met. And those intentions are still very much alive. Not just the mateless Gammas but also the Alphas, I might add." (This novel will be daily updated at)

Lucianne stared at her knees and pondered hard on what she had just heard before throwing her hands in the air to signify that she had given up. "No. I'm not getting anything. My mind is going blank. The only one I'm aware of showing me a shameless amount of affection when he looks at me is you. So, I have no idea who you're talking about."

Xandar scoffed. "I'm quite relieved that you didn't include Cummings in that list."

Lucianne rolled her eyes. "He shows me a shameless amount of guilt and remorse. None of those feelings are even close to affection. And, my King, do spend your time on something other than thinking that someone else may want me. You're really wasting your energy in that department. It's completely non-existent."

Xandar then chuckled and said, "It's funny how little you see when it comes to how people are attracted to you. I'm not sure whether to feel frustrated or happy."

She kissed him on his chin and said, "Choose positive feelings, my dear."

He kissed her nose in return as he uttered, "As you wish, my Queen." She flinched slightly at being called his Queen but she chose not to argue about it this time. Only this time. She had put him through enough for the day with her sleeping for hours and almost severing their

bond.

With Lucianne's constant pestering, Xandar finally gave in to leave so that he could return home for a change of clothes before dinner. When he was three steps from her door, he turned around, held her hands, and said in glee, "I have a question."

Lucianne smirked and commented, "Why do your questions today come right before you're supposed to do something? Let's hear it."

His eyes shone with hope as he asked in anticipation, "Can I start calling you 'Lucy'?"

She looked at him in total confusion. "That was your question? You're asking me whether you can call me by my name? Haven't you been doing that already, Xandar?"

He pouted. "No, I've been calling you 'Lucianne' like a stranger. I didn't have the permission to call you like how so many of the others have been calling you. I've had you called me by my shortened name since we met. It's not fair."

Lucianne narrowed her eyes. "Your logic perplexes me, your Highness. You needed my permission to call me by my name but you started calling me your baby, your love, your sweetheart, without ever having the need to ask for permission for those." (This novel will be daily updated at)

He smiled cheekily. "I didn't want you to refuse."

She shook her head as she smiled. "Like I said, Xandar. Your logic perplexes me."

When she tried to break free to chase him out, he held on to her and asked with a grin, "So is that a 'yes'?"

She smirked in response to his insistence, "Yes. Now, go. You've already disappeared from your subjects for the entire day. Don't be late for dinner as well."

"Goddess, this is one responsible Queen." He muttered, and kissed her fingers before he was pushed out of her door. "I can't wait to see you later, Lucy." (This novel will be daily updated at)

For once, his animal didn't whimper as he left Lucianne's room. He couldn't wait to see her again in less than an hour. Xandar drove home with a smile on his face which didn't falter even when he entered the house or when was showering.

As he was getting dressed, an idea came to him so he called Juan. Juan, who had only woken up fifteen minutes before his call, was requested by the King to be ready at the dining hall with the other members of the alliance.

The Alpha wasn't told the details but he gladly obliged. Xandar then linked Christian to tell him about the plan he had in mind, and his cousin was all for it. After checking himself in the mirror, Xandar drove to the dining hall.

As soon as he stepped in, everyone bowed but the person he was looking for wasn't there. Where was she? After motioning his subjects to stand, Xandar continued to scan the room. (This novel will be daily updaed at)

Then, someone came up from his peripheral vision and bowed to him. In his menacing tone, Xandar asked, "What are you doing here?"