

# The Lycan's Queen by lailax Chapter 11

## The Lycan's Queen Book 1 – Chapter 11

When I woke up, I realized I wasn't in the car anymore. I rubbed my eyes and glanced around the unfamiliar surroundings.

It was clear I was in a room, most probably Adonis's by his strong scent being everywhere.

I sat up and looked around, but he wasn't here. My belongings were though; they were scattered all over the room.

I took the time to admire his room. The bed was massive, probably a super king. He had a massive TV on the wall and two sofas near the massive windows. He also had a balcony. Daily Latest update

The color scheme was all grey and black. As much as I loved the room, I felt like it told me how busy Adonis was. The TV remotes all had dust on them, like he hadn't picked them up in ages.

Adonis must have worked really hard if he was hardly in his room, and that made me admire him a lot more.

For some reason I felt like it was my duty to make sure Adonis got his rest because he clearly needed it.

Sophia's words came back to me; Adonis had been dealing with a lot because he hadn't found his mate. Now that I was here, would it make his life easier? I hoped so.

I got out of the comfy bed and opened the bedroom door. There was no one on this floor, or no one that I could see. Maybe I should find Adonis? My wolf certainly agreed. Daily Latest update

No, I think that would be a bad idea. I should just stay in the room and unpack. There isn't a reason for me to find him.

Once I closed the door, I looked at all my stuff and then around the room.

There was plenty of space here, but the issue I had was where do I put it? Going through his things to make space for mine felt wrong.

Damn it, maybe I did need to find him. Sighing, I walked toward the door yet again when a knock sounded.

I knew it wasn't Adonis because my wolf would be going crazy. It must be some guard who Adonis sent.

I opened the door and there stood Savannah. Great, just great. She was the last person I wanted to see, and it was clear from her facial expression that I was the last person she wanted to see too.

"Can I help you?" I asked.

"Where is Dimitri?" she replied.

"Why?" I questioned, not liking the fact she wanted to see Adonis.

"Look, you need to learn to mind your own business. First you embarrass me in front of all those people, and now you're sticking your nose where it doesn't belong," Savannah spat.

"Oh, I am so sorry, like I meant to find my mate who just happened to be your date. Get over yourself, and if you want to speak to Adonis, then find him yourself. Clearly whatever you want to talk to him about isn't any of my business anyway." I shrugged my shoulders.

"Wow, you're so pathetic and childish." Savannah sighed.

"Fuck off. I don't want to see you here." I glared at her and was about to shut the door when the atmosphere suddenly changed.

It became more electric and there was only one person who could do that – Adonis. My gaze found his as he walked up the stairs toward me. I swallowed a lump in my throat.

Adonis was really hot. Damn it, no, Arya. You shouldn't be having these dangerous thoughts.

"What is going on here?" Adonis asked.

I watched as Savannah fixed her hair and adjusted her boobs. This girl had no fucking shame.

I glared at Adonis. "You and your girlfriend sort out your shit. I don't have time for this."

Without waiting for a response, I slammed the door shut and leaned against it. I hadn't even been here a full day and already I found some drama.

What I should have done was go sit on the bed and wait for Adonis to come in, but instead I found myself listening

Adonis let out a large sigh, and I heard Savannah try and talk, but Adonis shut her down

“This floor is meant for me and my mate only. You know you shouldn’t be here at all. All you’ve done is cause me more problems.”

Guilt began to eat away at my heart. Was I too harsh on him? Clearly, he wasn’t impressed with Savannah and wanted to get out of this situation.

Now, if I was in my right senses, I would have left them two to deal with whatever it was. However, I wasn’t in my right senses at all because I didn’t do that at all.

Instead, I opened the door, catching them both by surprise. While Adonis looked relieved to see me, Savannah looked livid. This bitch needed to learn her place.

“As a matter of fact, I take back what I said. I need Adonis and since he is my mate, I get top priority. You should make an appointment, although I can’t guarantee that he will see you. He is a very busy man. Bye now, I am sure you remember the way down.”

I smiled sweetly at Savannah before grabbing Adonis’s hand and bringing him back inside the room.

I heard her mutter “bitch” before leaving. Maybe now she got the hint.

Adonis had a massive grin on his face as he looked at me.

“Don’t flatter yourself, she was pissing me off, and I really did need you for something,” I told him.

His stupid grin didn’t go away, it became bigger. It made his whole face light up and his eyes sparkle with joy. Wow, he looked so hot like that..

No! I shook my head to clear those thoughts. Damn Adonis and his sexy grin. What the hell was he doing to me?

My wolf was going crazy seeing Adonis smile like that. He looked at me and said, “You just claimed me as yours, little one. Me and my lycan are very happy.”

His words caused me to gasp. Did I really? Holy shit! I did! I claimed Adonis as my mate. I didn’t even realize I accepted him.

I turned to Adonis and asked, “What about you?”

He smirked at me and grabbed my hand to pull me closer to him. That action caused sparks to shoot down my spine, which I couldn't help but love.

"I already claimed you the first time I met you? Remember?" he whispered in my ear.

I didn't trust my voice, so I just nodded. Adonis lifted my chin up so I was staring into his eyes.

"If you want me to, little one, I would claim you in front of the entire world. Then everyone would know you are mine," Adonis said.

I gasped at the lust and sincerity present in his eyes. I knew he was telling the truth; it wasn't hard to tell.

My walls I had built up were crumbling slowly, and there was nothing I could do to stop it. Adonis had me in a trance, a trance that I never wanted to get out of