

MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 101 - Book-2 -16 I'll Call You Mine From Now On.

After letting her sleep for two hours, Damien finally woke Jasmine up now that they were ready to go.

Entering the main hall, Jasmine hugged Brittany and Milly before hugging Alpha Sam and Catherine.

"I'll miss you guys," Jasmine said, looking at the boys with a soft expression on her face.

Tiffany, whose memories were wiped clean by Jasmine earlier, smiled at her and step forward to hug her, however, before she could even touch Jasmine, Milly held her hands, knowing very well that a single wrong move from anybody can lead to the repetition of the events that took place a few hours ago.

Smiling at everyone one last time, Jasmine looked at Damien's car before frowning.

Gazing back at Danny's Jeep that had an open roof, she smiled satisfactorily before moving towards Danny.

"Where are you going?" Damien asked, holding her hand to stop her.

"I will be riding with my family of course. Besides, your car doesn't even have an open roof." Jasmine shrugged, moving towards Danny.

"Daniel and Azrael, you can ride in my car. I'll be taking this Jeep." Damien said, making Jasmine quirk her brows at him.

Why did it felt like Damien was finding ways to be close to her?

First, he hugged her, held her close when she was having a mental breakdown in the room and then he pecked her forehead too.

Now that she thinks about it, it was indeed quite suspicious of him, however, knowing that Azrael and Danny were with her and won't let anybody harm her, she shrugged before climbing into the Jeep.

Standing in the shotgun seat, she played the song Senorita by Camila before singing along the song. Waving her body at the romantic tune, she was enjoying her time as she felt herself being lost in the cold breeze.

Looking at her smiling face, Damien smiled before holding her hand and pulling her to make her sit, however, she lost her balance when being pulled like this, making her fall on his lap.

Gazing in her eyes deeply, he tried to find any hint of Victoria, however, when he saw plain confusion mixed with flirtatious vibes, he sighed before saying, "We don't want your pretty ass falling now, do we?" Damien smirked.

Smiling sweetly at his advances and flirtatious words, Jasmine smiled before leaning in,

"Dear Alpha king, with how you are behaving with me, I'll suggest you control yourself a bit. You cannot behave as you like with me. Because let me warn you, if I fall for you, it won't be easy to get out of it." Jasmine said, kissing his cheeks.

Feeling the electric shocks that he used to feel whenever he was with Victoria, Damien laughed slightly.

Of course, he would be feeling like that since Jasmine was a part of Victoria too.

"And who is saying that I want to go out?" Damien flirted back before inhaling her scent that was now getting a hint of her earlier scent back.

Nuzzling his face in her neck, he gripped her waist before pulling her closer, making her gasp at their proximity.

"Mmm... Be careful Alpha, you are trying to explore a dangerous territory." Jasmine said as she felt herself being lost in his scent that was a mixture of a smell of wet soil, wood, and cinnamon with what felt like lavender and chocolate.

It was weird but appealing at the same time.

"I can't help it. I like exploring only dangerous things." He said, gazing deeply into her eyes.

Feeling lost in the seductive amber-eyes that she has always dreamt about, she moved her face closer to Damien, about to kiss his lips, however, as soon as her nose touched Damien, he jerked the car turning it with a screech.

"Shit!" He cursed loudly.

Turning around hurriedly, Jasmine noticed how their car was going to collide with a tree, but before the car could even go off-road, Jasmine closed her eyes opening her palms in the air that immediately formed a protective shield around them.

Hitting the tree with a loud bang that felt like nothing but a small feathery bump to them, Jasmine looked at Damien, bewildered for a few seconds before she burst out laughing.

Climbing down from Damien's lap, she sat in the shotgun seat, not being able to contain her laughter.

"Some nice driver you are, Mr. Alpha king," Jasmine commented, making him chuckle awkwardly.

"I bet who is to be blamed for that," Damien commented, making her blush red.

"Well, I saved us too."

"That, I am very thankful for. Looks like it's good to have a witch around."

Damien commented before both of them laughed at each other again.

Gazing at her smiling face, Damien scooted closer to her, looking directly in her eyes, before he whispered,

"Honestly, you are the best thing that has happened to me."

Blushing red at his unexpected sweet words, Jasmine widened her eyes before she turned her head to look in the other direction.

"I think we should get going amber-eyes. It's pretty much dark, and well, I not a fan of darkness." Jasmine said.

Damien knew that everything was very new for Jasmine. Getting out of the house for the first time, coming here, meeting him, this feelings for him, everything was new for her, and she would be needing some time to cooperate well with them.

"As you wish, my lady," Damien said, cupping her cheek with his left hand sweetly before starting the car again.

Jasmine, who had never been romantically treated like this, giggled inside her mind, smiling happily.

"You talk like, I am your lover, girlfriend or wife or something." Jasmine scoffed, to contain her shyness.

"Well, aren't you one? Aren't you, my girl-friend?" Damien said, manipulating his words, making Jasmine roll her eyes.

"Well, there's a lot of difference between a girl-friend and a girlfriend, okay? I am not the type to share, Alpha king. What's mine is mine, and I'll gauge every eye that tries to even as much as lay their gaze on my things." Jasmine said, her voice holding a dangerous glint.

"I know, Mine. I'll keep that in mind." Damien said, smirking at her with a soft look.

"Mine?" She asked confused, turning her head to look at him.

"Your name is Jasmine. People call you Jasmine, Jazz, or Jass, I want to have my personal nickname for you. So I'll use the latter half of your name, Mine. I'll call you mine from now on." Damien shrugged, making Jasmine blush harder than she was.

Placing her head on the window sill, she gazed at the trees and scenery outside, her heart beating fast by Damien's earlier comment. He was such a flirt!! All those people who say that Damien doesn't know to laugh or talk politely should come and look at him now.

Was this really happening? She asked herself, closing her eyes as her heart was feeling moved for the first time.

She didn't know what was this feeling. It felt like a new feeling yet something old.

Like she was feeling such emotions in her heart for the first time, but her heart was long accustomed to them.

Smiling at the thoughts of this handsome amber-eyes being her friend, she leaned in her seat.

She was feeling happy and content, however, before she could feel herself being immersed in the thoughts of him, she heard a weird faint whisper in her ears.

'Jasmine.'

Opening her body eyes abruptly, she looked at Damien, who was driving the Jeep while concentrating on the road.

Thinking that it might just be her hallucination, she closed her eyes, trying to go back into her deep slumber, but just like earlier, as soon as she closed her eyes and a few minutes passed, she heard the same voice again,

'Jasmine. It's time for you to come back.'

Opening her eyes in panic, she looked at Damien, who was looking back at her.

"Thank god you're awake. I was contemplating on whether should I wake you up or just carry you inside." Damien said.

"What do you mean inside, weren't be just in the middle of a forest-" Jasmine turned around to look outside the window to only come face to face with a large hotel and civilization all around.

"Darling, I know that my charm is like sedation, but I think you are exaggerating it a bit too much. You've been sleeping for four hours straight. And the forests you are talking about we left them behind around 3 hours ago." Damien chuckled, making Jasmine more confused than she already was.

"But I just closed my eyes for a minute-"

"Hey, Jazz, was your ride good?" Her words were cut off by Daniel coming to her window.

"Yeah, but-"

"Let's go inside. We'll be taking a few hours rest here before we go into the palace." Daniel said, pulling her out of the Jeep with her hands in his.

"I think she can walk on her own," Damien commented before getting out of the Jeep and covering the distance between them.

"I know that. We all know that. But we just like pampering and spoiling her. Right, Jass?" Daniel said ticking her nose, to which she giggled softly.

"I like it that way. It makes me feel loved and wanted." Jasmine commented before going inside the hotel with Daniel, leaving a seething Damien behind.

MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 102 - Book-2 -17 The Queen Is Back!

"One room for us, one room for Alpha king, and one room for Chris and Sean is that fine?" Daniel asked Chris to confirm before booking rooms.

"Yeah, if you guys are comfortable, I mean. Won't it get a bit stuffy with three people in a room?" Chris asked.

"Who said there are three people in our room? It's me and Jas only. Azrael never sleeps in bed at night. She loves to teleport herself to be a kingdom at night." Daniel shrugged.

"And Jasmine won't have a problem sleeping with you? I mean, she is a girl and isn't even your mate." Sean asked, confused.

"That's our problem, I guess." Daniel smiled as soon as Jasmine and Damien came into view.

"It's so big, Danny. The fountain outside is especially cool." Jasmine hollered with happiness, linking arms with him.

"Let's get you in our room now, shall we? It's time for your routine anyways. I am sure you didn't do any of it. Right?" Daniel asked her, taking their keys in hand.

"Umm... I couldn't do it without you. And nobody else helped." Jasmine said like a wronged kid.

"That's okay. I am here now, I'll do it for you. Also, look at your hairs, I told you to take proper care of them, didn't I?" He said, leading her towards the elevator.

"Don't you think that Daniel treats her like his wife? Even normal husbands don't take care of their wives like that. I bet if Daniel is really her-" Sean said, not even once looking at Chris, who was pleading to him to stop with his eyes.

Nudging Sean when he thought that he wasn't going to stop anytime soon and would create trouble for both of them, Chris signaled him up to look at Damien, whose eyes were turning a shade darker now.

"I...I am sorry, Alpha." Sean immediately bowed.

Looking at the person, bowing to him, Damien nodded at them before taking his keys and going towards the elevator.

He wanted to be angry at them, but there was no point in that, knowing very well that every word he said was indeed right. Daniel's proximity and care for Jasmine/ Victoria were indeed questionable. Not to mention that it was Daniel to whom Azrael went when she needed anybody to take care of her.

There were plenty of people in the pack, not forgetting Victoria's aunt Marla, however, Azrael only went to Daniel's door, who already had complicated feelings and emotions towards her.

Not only was it questionable, but highly suspicious too.

"In your mansion? But why? I'll live where Danny lives." Jasmine said as soon as Damien mentioned to her that she was to live in the mansion with him because she was his guest.

"Well, Daniel also lives in the mansion," Damien said, clenching his fists.

"Then why are you even asking me? Jasmine lives where Danny lives." Jasmine shrugged.

"First, can you stop calling him Danny for fuck's sake?!" Damien shouted angrily, making her jump in surprise.

"Don't yell at her!" Looking at her surprised look, Daniel immediately shouted back.

"How dare-" Damien wanted to shout, however, when his eyes landed on Jasmine hiding her head in Daniel's chest, he huffed loudly before exiting the room, closing the door with a loud bang behind him.

"Why is he angry, Danny? Did I do anything wrong?" Jasmine asked as she nuzzled her head further in Danny's chest.

It was something that Daniel and Azrael have always asked her to do. If she feels complicated, surprised, shocked, sad, or irritated, then she needs to hug the closest familiar person she has.

It was to calm her heart down so that her powers can stay in control, till the time she doesn't know her full strength and how to control it.

"Well, my name is Daniel indeed, but you didn't do anything wrong. He is just angry because he is jealous. He is jealous that I have such a sweet girl by my side, who calls me so affectionately." Daniel tickled her, making her laugh.

However, the thought that Damien was angry and jealous because she calls Daniel Danny, didn't leave her mind.

During the night, Jasmine, who was sleeping on the bed, sat on the bed and looked at Daniel's sleeping face from afar. It was quite visible that he was not comfortable on that couch, however, he was still giving her space was enough to swell her heart with warmth.

Tipping toe out of the room, she looked at the room across which she remembered was Damien's room and couldn't help but knock at his door.

"Jasmine? What are you doing here? Is everything alright?" Damien asked as soon as he saw her standing at the other side of the door.

Honestly, he had been trying to sleep for a long time and was quite irritated thinking about Jasmine's closeness with Daniel. When he heard the knock on the door, he was about to yell at the person for interrupting his sleep, however, before he could do that, he smelled a familiar scent and immediately rushed to open the door.

"Since you are always angry but sometimes gives me a soothing feeling, like how people pray for rain on the scorching hot summer day, and the thunderstorms are a sign of relief for them because they also bring cold gentle breeze, and like how, they bring happiness to many faces, you are just like that to me.

You might be an angry bad wolf king for everyone else, but for me, you are one of the most genuine people I have ever met. You are my thunder.

That's why, just like how you gave me a nickname, mine, and I gave a nickname to Daniel, Danny, you are my thunder, and that's why thunder is your nickname for me." Jasmine said before kissing his cheeks and going back to her room closing her door with a soft click.

Damien, who was too shocked to react to her sweet confession, touched his cheek, involuntarily smiling at his thoughts. As he closed the door, it was only then did he realize. what she had said.

She called him thunder! Freaking Thunder!! She said that he was like a clap of thunder for her, that thunder was his nickname.

Repeating those thoughts again and again as he remembered how Victoria had called him a thunder when she had seen him for the first time, he couldn't help but widen his eyes in shock.

Does that mean that Victoria was close to him, and the chances of bringing her back were more than ever before?

The next morning, everyone was ready to go back to the mansion, and the pleasant smile on Jasmine's face was like a refreshing breeze for both Daniel and Damien as they entered their cars respectively to go back to the mansion, which was only ten kilometers away now.

"Wow! It's so huge!! It's a freaking Disney palace!" Jasmine exclaimed as soon as the mansion started to come into view.

"Danny, you live here? In this freaking mansion? Why didn't you brought me here ever? You are such a Meany!" Jasmine complained, her eyes glued to the mansion.

Stopping the car in front of the mansion, Daniel rolled his eyes at her over-enthusiastic face, however, his face was filled with happiness too as he looked at the mansion that has been his home for more than 19 years.

"Let's go inside, shall we?" Damien said, holding her other free hand before leading her.

Stepping her first foot on the pavement, Jasmine's smile froze when an image of a woman lying on it covered in blood appeared on her mind.

Shaking her head to discard the useless hallucination, she took another step and saw a man covered half in blood, making her stumble a little.

Signing loudly, she put a barrier to stop her mind from hallucinating soo much, and it indeed helped

Looking at the closed doors, the guards were about to open the door for the King and his guests, however, before they could even touch the knob, Jasmine immediately stopped them.

"Can I open the door? Please?" She looked at Damien with pleading eyes, who shook his head before smiling and nodding.

However, Daniel on the other hand when gazed into her black eyes, immediately started to have a bad feeling about it. He knew she was up to something mischievous again.

And just like he had expected, she took a step forward, before extending her hands, her fingers glittering with purple glitter.

As Jasmine was about to open the door, it felt like her body was possessed with something because as soon as she closed her eyes, she felt like someone taking over her for a brief time, as she opened the door with a loud bang,

"Welcome your highness. The queen is back." Jasmine said in a powerful voice that was foreign even to herself. A voice so powerful that every corner of the mansion echoed with her power.

Both Damien and Daniel looked at each other at her unexpected powerful voice and words, but what shocked them both was the presence of all the council members and half of the pack inside the mansion.

No wonder the pack was so quiet when they were coming here.

But the main question was, what were they doing here? And did Jasmine said those words because she knew about the presence of these people behind the gates?

MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING



"So today, I have invited you all to let you know that your Alpha king, Damien hunter, is finally 21 years old. Yesterday was his birthday ceremony in the riverside hotel, and it was celebrated grandly with Alpha and mates from all over the world.

I know that you love your king very much and wanted to celebrate his birthday, and thus, for that reason, we have organized a small party for him. All those who have prepared a gift for him, you can give them to him at that party.

He'll be coming back anytime soon. Also, I have a piece of good news for you all. Daniel, the former beta of Alpha king Damien, will also be returning with him today." Theodore completed, making everyone holler with applaud.

Looking at his wife Rosaline, who nodded at him and urged him to continue further, he sighed in defeat before looking at the people once again.

"Now regarding the luna of the kingdom that everyone has been soo worried about-" Theodore started, however, his words were cut short when the door of the mansion was opened with a bang, surprising everyone, however, what surprised everyone more was the words that were spouted by the girl, who has opened the gate.

"Welcome, your highness. The queen is back." Jasmine said before the possession she was feeling in her body was released.

Looking back at Danny, surprised, she took a step back before hiding her face in Danny's chest.

The thoughts that she might know what she was doing, or she had a gist of people behind the door, or her memories might've been triggered, immediately vanished when Daniel and Damien saw her hiding shyly.

"Let's go," Damien said, nodding at Daniel, who nodded back at him in understanding.

Walking among the crowd like the King he was, Damien climbed the stairs before sitting on the large throne chair as his secretary Melissa immediately stepped forward to place the throne crown on his head.

"I want to do that." Jasmine suddenly said, confused.

Since almost everyone was silent because of the presence of the king, everyone heard her words crystal clear and looked at the girl strangely.

"Do what, Jazz?" Daniel asked awkwardly.

"I also want to sit on that thing," Jasmine said like it was the most normal thing in the world, and everyone in the room gasped at the insolent girl, who was disrespecting the king like this.

"You cannot sit there, Jasmine. Only a king can sit there. Even if we allow you and let you sit there, you won't be able to sit there because this is the throne of the king. A person can only sit on it when he becomes the king. If you will try to push your way in it, you'll get hurt." Daniel said before looking at everyone in an apologizing manner.

This wasn't the first time when she had asked about sitting on a throne seat like this, however, this was indeed the first time when she had expressed her thoughts in front of so many people.

And why won't she want to sit on one? Ain't she a born queen?

"Then the one beside it? Can I sit on it? It looks good too." Jasmine said with pleading eyes.

Looking at her pleading eyes, Daniel looked at the throne of the queen with complicated eyes while Damien became tempted to say yes to her request.

"How can this be possible? That's the throne of the Queen, and you've to be the queen to sit there." Melissa, Damien's secretary said with a soft voice,

however, the contempt in her voice was clear to Jasmine, who narrowed her eyes at her.

"That's okay, then. I'll sit on the throne of my own kingdom." Jasmine said before nodding and taking Daniel out of the mansion with herself.

Damien, who was about to retort at Melissa, looked at his love going out of the mansion with a dejected look and couldn't help but clench his fist in anger.

Looking angrily at Melissa, making that latter cower back in fear, he looked at his people, his gaze softening a bit.

"Hey, wasn't that Victoria?"

"Victoria? Victoria, who?"

"Don't you remember the girl from two years back? The one who had declared herself as the Alpha king's mate so boldly?"

"She indeed looks like her."

"I heard that Alpha king was also in love with her."

"But hadn't she disappeared after that war?"

"I think she came back, to become the queen because Alpha king couldn't find his mate."

Melissa, who was standing there with her head bowed, listened to their whisperings and couldn't help but squint her brows.

Victoria? Was she really Victoria?

She was already having enough hard time with Laila, and now she'll have to deal with this girl who is called Victoria too?

"Jasmine, you can't speak your thoughts in front of soo many people like this. How many times have I told you to control this chatterbox of yours." Daniel reprimanded her as soon as they got out.

"But it was pretty," Jasmine said with a dejected look, making a cute pout.

Walking towards the forests quietly while Daniel was following her, she stopped at the clearing before taking a deep breath.

"Jasmine, what are you-" Daniel started but stopped when he saw her body emitting black fog.

"Jasmine! What the hell? You are not allowed to perform your magic here." Daniel shouted but to no avail did she stop as she lifted herself in the air.

Soon he saw a throne seat, even bigger than that of what was placed in the mansion, embedded with beautiful gems.

Sitting on the throne seat, she smiled, her body still emitting that black cloud.

Thinking that she was just having fun, and wanted to complete her wish of sitting on a throne, Daniel sighed in relief before leaning on a tree and chuckling to himself.

With the amount of concern and worry he was having for her, it looks like he will grow old even before he'll turn 25.

"That's enough, Jasmine. Let's go back." Daniel said with his eyes closed.

He frowned when he didn't get any reply and was about to speak again when he smelled that, the smell of snakes.

Opening his eyes abruptly, he was about to change into his wolf form, however, what he didn't expect was Jasmine to be sitting on her throne with all the snakes close to her foot.

"Jasmine, what are you doing?" Daniel asked, bewildered.

"I am trying to form my own kingdom. I wanted good animals to gather, but all I could find were these snakes." Jasmine pouted.

Daniel -"... " From where does she even get such ideas?

"Umm... I'll think about something. Besides, Azrael will punish you once she finds out that you used your magic again, and well, tried to make a kingdom of snakes, right?" He paused, chuckling at the last part before continuing, "Come down, and well, send them back too." Daniel huffed.

Looking at the girl that closed her eyes to send the snakes back, he couldn't help but sigh with impatience. He didn't even realize how he had become her father-like figure from her friend. Controlling her was indeed becoming a difficult task with each passing day. The fact that she was growing stronger was an added trouble.

Holding her hand once he saw her magic residing, he took her, more like pulled her pouting self out of the forest to back inside the mansion.

"Where have you been?" Damien asked as soon as he saw them since he had been pacing in the hall for the past 10 minutes.

"I.."

"We went for a walk because she needed to calm down her desires." Daniel cut her off, making her pout again.

"Oh, okay," Damien said, a bit suspicious.

"I wanted you to meet my family. Here, Rosaline Roosevelt, my mother, the former Queen, Theodore Roosevelt, my father, the former King, Laila, the daughter of a council member, Melissa, my secretary that handles trivial matters around the mansion, and you've met Chris and Sean already." Damien said, making Jasmine look at each one of them slowly.

"Hello everyone, I am Jasmine," Jasmine said respectfully to everyone, knowing that they belonged to royals.

'What a bitch, pretending as if she doesn't know us, only to get in good books of Damien.' She heard a random thought, making her jerk her head up as she looked directly into the eyes of the traitor.

"Pardon?" Jasmine said, walking closer to the girl, who had just called her a bitch in her thoughts.

"Melissa, right? I didn't know there was such a toxic tongue behind a pretty face, but let me tell you, what you think about me, even if you don't speak or express your thoughts through your facial expression, I can read all of them because," Jasmine said, scooting more closer to her before continuing,

"- I can hear you pretty well, sweetie." She smiled a wicked smile as she whispered it, for only her to listen before extending her hand for her to shake.

Melissa, who had always enjoyed the perks and benefits of being the Alpha king's secretary, looked at her with a proud gaze before extending her hand to shake her hand, however, as soon as she took Jasmine's hand in hers, she felt an immense amount of pain when Jasmine held her hand a bit too strongly for her to be able to handle.

"I hope you take my words with seriousness, and the next time you call me a bitch remember, I can turn you into one," Jasmine whispered before smiling at everyone, who looked at her with a confused gaze.

"She is such a nice lady," Jasmine said as if nothing happened before releasing her hand. Melissa, whose face had been paled because of the amount of pressure Jasmine had executed, immediately hid her hand behind her back to massage it.

"Laila? I feel like I have heard of this name before." Jasmine said before going towards Laila.

Remembering how Victoria had almost killed her when she had found out the truth, Laila involuntarily took a step back, seeing Victoria's look-alike.

"Why are you stepping back. Don't worry, I don't stab-" Jasmine paused, making Laila's eyes go wide, before smiling, "-or bite, like Werewolves." Jasmine smiled before shaking her hand casually, making everyone laugh as she turned around towards Theodore.

"I like you. You look cool." She commented funnily, making Theodore chuckle as he pulled her in for a hug.

Moving next to Rosaline, she looked deeply into her eyes, and as Rosaline was about to hold her hand, she jerked her hand away, making Rosaline stiffen in her actions as she looked at Jasmine, who went back to Daniel.

"I don't like her. She looks like the type to betray her words." Jasmine whispered in Daniel's ears, making his eyes go wide before he put his hand on her mouth.

"I think she just wants to rest," Daniel said before taking her up to where his room used to be.

MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 104 - Book-2 -19 Damien, What's Going On?



Once Jasmine was out of view, Laila looked at Rosaline and Theodore questioningly before looking at Damien.

"Jasmine will be living with us for some time, Daniel included. Daniel can live in his own room in the mansion. Ask one of the maids to prepare a room for Jasmine too." Damien said to no one in particular before he started walking upstairs.

"Damien, can I have a moment with you in private?" Theodore asked, making Damien nod as both of them went inside the study.

As soon as both of them were out of hearing distance, Laila immediately went near Rosaline,

"Aunt, what is going on? That girl is almost a replica of Victoria. How can Damien do that to me? Why didn't you say anything to him?" Laila said.

"Sweetie, I know what you are feeling, but if that girl is Victoria or his second chance mate, I can't help you either. Only a mate is allowed to sit on that queen throne beside her king." Rosaline said before turning around and leaving a frozen Laila behind.

Was this really happening or just imagination?

"Danny, I am going to take a walk in the gardens. It's so beautiful there." Jasmine said, looking out of the window.

"Okay, you can, but first, show me the color of your hair," Daniel said before helping her remove her wig.

"Hmm...they are still a mixture of brown and violet, but the red tint is going now. Try to control your anger more, okay? I am here if you want to talk about something or feel frustrated and irritated." Daniel said before helping her wear her wig again.

"You can go now. I'll be sending some documents to Alpha Sam. I'll take you to my home tomorrow or in the evening today. Okay?" Daniel said, making her nod as she quickly changed her clothes into a more comfortable one.

"Danny, these shorts are getting a bit short now. Buy me a new one next time you go shopping. Also, my bra is very uncomfortable. When are you going to buy a new one for me? This time I want a red-colored one." Jasmine said, making him blush a deep shade of red.

"You can bring anything out from your magic, but for such chores you still need me to go shopping? Ask Grandma about it. Also, don't talk about such things

in public, okay? It's questionable." Daniel reprimanded her, without meeting her eyes.

"But wasn't it you and grandma only, who don't allow me to use my magic?" Jasmine giggled before hugging him from behind.

"And you listen to us? I bet who was the one who wanted to build a kingdom in the forest in the morning, and who was the one who used her magic to create a throne out of the blue." Daniel said, making her giggle.

"But it'll be you who will buy me clothes no matter what," Jasmine said, giggling again.

"Don't giggle and go for whatever you were doing. I need to complete this work. I'll accompany you soon, or I am afraid you'll be creating trouble again if left alone for more than an hour." Daniel said.

"Yes, dad." Jasmine rolled her eyes before putting on her jacket and exiting the room.

Reaching the fountain, she looked at the marvelous angelic statue in the middle of it.

Touching the water that was falling from what looked like a vase, she giggled when the water started playing with her.

"Hehe...come here. Let me touch you. Why are you running away? Hehehe...come here." She giggled before entering the fountain, not even a single drop of water touching her body as a transparent shield immediately appeared around her.

Jumping around the water as the water would be thrown back to not touch her feet, she chuckled when she almost fell on her bum but was saved by a seat-like thing that the water droplets formed for her.

"Princess Jasmine." The statue of the angelic girl suddenly smiled, making her look at her with her own smile.

"Water of Pearly Canines bow down to you to show their respect to the princess." The angelic girl said as the water suddenly stood straight to her waist-length before bending in front of her as the sign of bowing.

"You don't need to show me your respect in such a way. We witches are thankful and a part of nature, thus, we all are the same. Moreover, if my grandma came to know about it, I'll surely get a spanking because she'll think it was me who made such the water deities bow down to me." Jasmine said with a chuckle.

"That's just your humbleness, our princess. Also, no one will tell Azrael about it, the old woman is too suspecting of everything." The angelic girl said, making Jasmine chuckle.

"Now I'll take my leave, the waters are taking back their energy, they want to play more." The angelic girl said before smiling as she became a statue again.

"You little things. You want to play, at least let my feet get wet, or I'll just feel like jumping on the ground." She said as she immediately felt wetness to her knees.

Giggling as she felt the moving of water under her foot, making her feet ticklish, she started jumping around again.

"Son? What the hell is all this? Who is that girl? And why did you brought her here?" Theodore asked as soon as they entered the room.

"She is not just anyone. She is a replica of Victoria." Damien said, not revealing her real identity as ordered by Azrael.

"That's what it's all about. She is just a replica!! She is not Victoria! Victoria is dead. You should understand it as soon as possible. She is dead and won't ever come back-"

"She is not fuckin dead! You better stop your mouth from rambling nonsense before I rip it off. Don't forget who I am." Damien shouted, gripping his neck in his palm, pressing on it firmly.

"Son, you are hurting me. Come back to your senses.." Theodore started, however, his voice was cut off by Damien.

"Who the hell said that it's your son you are talking to? Your son has been hiding in the shell for two fuckin years. The one you are talking to is Damien. Damien hunter." Damien chuckled darkly.

"So, you are really Damien? And not just his wolf? Damien Hunter, who died in the sorrow of Carla. If Victoria is dead, and Jasmine is a replica of Victoria who had been living with Daniel. Does that mean the fate of Daniel is going to be repeated?" Theodore gasped at his suspicion.

"Nothing is going to be repeated. No Daniel is going to snatch her away from me. I'll get my Carla back. With Victoria or without Victoria, with Jasmine or without Jasmine. I don't give a damn if she is alive or dead, what I want is my Carla back. And you better keep it to yourself, or even I am not sure what I'll do." Damien said before throwing Theodore on the other side of the room.

Hearing the giggling of the girl that has his attention from yesterday, he moved towards the window, his gaze visibly darkening when he saw her playing in the fountain with water.

"If that's all that you wanted to talk about, I am leaving. I have a girl to trap." Damien said before pulling the curtain back in place and leaving the room.

Standing with much difficulty, Theodore went towards the window as he looked at the playing girl and couldn't help but want to warn her that the

person she was thinking was her friend can be her biggest enemy here, however, knowing Damien would probably kill all of them if the words got out, he sighed before sitting on his desk with a heavy look.

"Are you enjoying your time here?" Laila asked as soon as she reached the garden where Jasmine was sitting beside the fountain with her feet dripping wet.

"Of course. It's so nice here. Everything is so good." Jasmine shrugged, moving her fingers into the water of the fountain.

"How do you do it?" Laila asked after a long time.

"Do what?" Jasmine asked confused, her undivided attention on Laila now.

"Fool soo many people at once," Laila said.

"Sorry?"

"Come on, don't you think you should drop your act at least in front of me? I know very well that you are pretending to have forgotten her memories of being a replica of Victoria. Otherwise, you wouldn't have talked about stabbing when you met me today. I know that you are actually Victoria only. Victoria with different hairs and vibes." Laila said, testing the waters.

"I don't understand what you are saying-"

"Oh, stop it. I know what a pretentious bitch you are. You can fool everyone but not me. I know your true colors. You've come back when I was about to marry Alexander because you were afraid your power will be snatched away if I become the queen. You just want him wrapped around your fingers and nothing else.

First, you controlled him when you were with him, then you controlled him when you were away from him through your pain and memories, and just as

he was about to move on, you are back! You fuckin bitch!" Laila screeched, not being able to control her emotions anymore.

She had heard from Melissa, who was a very exceptional wolf that this girl doesn't have a wolf, and the Carla on whose energies she was bluffing two years back wasn't there with her anymore, thus, this Victoria can't hurt her anymore as she did a few years back.

"Laila, dear, you've always been the naive one. If you knew about the truth, you should've gone and told everyone about it, rather than confronting me about it. Now you told me that you know everything, which means you are a potential threat to me.

And what should we do with the potential threat?" Jasmine said, standing and walking closer to where Laila was.

"We kill it," Jasmine smirked before her eyes became pitch black, shocking Laila as she saw the sclera of Jasmine's eyes becoming dark purple.

Holding her neck, with her right hand, Jasmine lifted Laila in the air before she placed her head under the fountain water, suffocating her.

"Sometimes too much knowledge about something is also not good. Goodbye, Laila." Jasmine said before smiling sweetly.

MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 105 - Book-2 -20 I Am Daniel Neptune.



"Grrrrgrrrr." Came Laila's struggled voice from under the water.

"What did you say, sweetie? I can't hear you." Jasmine said before pulling her head out of the water.

"So you are really Victoria. I am right, ain't I? You are just fooling everyone. No matter how much you torture me, I'll expose you sooner or later." Laila coughed.

"Oh sweetie, can't you see the condition you are in? You will expose me? Dead souls don't speak, baby. It's a goodie goodbye for you." Jasmine said before pushing her face into the water again.

Seeing that this Laila girl was about to lose her consciousness, she pulled her face out of the water before throwing her aside like a ragged doll.

"Why do people bother to make me angry if they can't even bear with my punishment?" She pouted before moving into the red rose garden of the main garden.

Stepping her foot inside the garden, she smiled as she smelled a soothing whiff of roses.

"Roses, red roses, you tell me, am I cruel for playing this game of hide and seek when I have multiple mates that I need to get accustomed to? Is it wrong that I like amber-eyes but my eyes are searching for a particular turquoise one?" She rhymed, sighing loudly.

"Turquoise eyes? I know you are watching me. You know what I am doing and what I am going to do next, but when you'll show yourself to me? If you don't come in front soon, I swear I am going to marry Damien, and once I become his, I won't have anything to do with you." Jasmine said.

"You won't do anything like that, understand?! You are mine!" Suddenly she heard a velvety voice filled with anger.

Just like she had guessed, he was indeed watching her.

"I don't belong to anyone turquoise-eyes. I don't even have your name so far. You know me but I know nothing about you. What do you expect of me? All

I've seen so far is your eyes only and listened to your velvety voice that soothes me." Jasmine sighed before speaking again.

"You know, everyone here compares me to this girl called Victoria which is Damien's ex-girlfriend or mate, I don't know. Can you show me her face? I know you know about it. I try to remember my past, but I don't seem to have a gist of it." Jasmine huffed again before sitting on the bench.

"Don't play with fire, Jasmine. Once you'll know who Victoria is, you'll lose your worth. She will come back again, and if she comes back, you'll have no worth and virtue, and you'll just be what you were, a power of hers."

"What are you saying? Power? worth? I don't understand anything." Jasmine said, holding her head as it started to pain.

"Let time take its course. You'll know everything once the right time comes. Till then, just serve your purpose of being here, which is to not let anyone call Victoria back.

You know your grandma Azrael had been hiding many things from you, and one of those things is your worth and your strength. Someone is coming this way, I'll take my leave now, but before I go, let me tell you my name, sweetheart. I am Daniel. Daniel Neptune. You'll know about me as the time will pass."

"Jasmine? What are you doing here?" Daniel asked Jasmine as he saw her sitting dazed on the bench.

"I was just enjoying the smell. What is it, Danny?" She asked as soon as she came out of her dazed state.

"Nothing, I was just taking a break from my work. Let me ask you a question, and I want the truth only." Daniel said, making her nod, already knowing what it was about.

"I took a break from my work because I heard a commotion outside. Laila, the council member's daughter, was found in the ground in a half-conscious state. Her face is brutally bruised, and her ribs had been broken. Her lungs had a lot of water in them. Tell me, was it you, who did that?" Daniel asked with patience, confusing Jasmine.

It was true that she had argued with Laila, but she didn't do anything that he was saying.

"No, Daniel. I didn't do anything. She was indeed saying something about me acting and being Victoria, but I came here after that without responding to her. Why would I fight with her and bruise her like this? It would be much easier to just kill her. One swing of finger and I can break her neck, then why would I-"

"That's enough. I got your point." Daniel said, cutting her off.

Now the question was, if Jasmine didn't do it, then who the hell did it to Laila? Jasmine wasn't the one to lie, and she had always spoken the truth even when she had killed people. She won't be lying about bruising someone.

She was right about the last part too, she has never taken the pain of torturing someone. She would just snap their neck or throw them away like in the case of Tiffany, thus, it was clear that Jasmine didn't do it. But since the incident took place just after they came here, everyone will be suspecting them, especially her only.

Sighing loudly, he ruffled her hair before holding her hand.

"Let's go inside. My angry piggy must be hungry, ain't she?" Daniel asked, making her chuckle forgetting about his accusations immediately.

Turning around, she looked at the cloud disappearing that had formed when that turquoise eyes spoke to her. Daniel Neptune. She'll unravel this mystery sooner than he can imagine.

Meanwhile in the vicinity of the Himalayan mountains where nobody goes, inside the cave at the very top of the peak, a person was sitting at -50°C temperature.

"Jasmine, Jasmine, Jasmine. You are making my wait harder than it already is. I want to come to you and take you away and stop the process here only, but I know nature will take its course, and even if you won't like it and it will hurt you, she is bound to come back.

She is bound to come back for me. So that the history can be repeated.

However, I don't want history to be repeated. Damien might only love Carla, but I've fallen in love with all your forms, be it Victoria, Carla, Jasmine, joy, or the one who is going to come in the near future, the ultimate power that will be challenging Christopher for his throne to become the queen of the witches.

You are so powerful that you yourself don't have my gist of that, and I am intending to keep this powerful innocent woman to myself.

I have waited for you for 600 years, and the wait was worth the while. Even the thought of you being in front of me arouses me, and I know it'll have the same effect on you too because baby, I am your destined mate.

Wait for me, Jasmine, I'll show myself to you soon." Daniel Neptune said with a bright smile on his face.

MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 106 - Book-2 -21 She Is Lying



"You! There she is!! She did this to me! I am telling you all. It was her who did all of this to me! She almost killed me today. Why the hell don't you guys believe me!" Laila screeched on top of her lungs as soon as she saw Jasmine entering her room.

Entering with her proud attitude, she looked at everyone who gazed back at her because of Laila's accusations.

"She didn't do any of it. She-" Daniel started but was cut off by Jasmine when she lifted her finger in the air.

"You said it was me who did that?" Jasmine asked before sitting on the spare seat.

"From the last talk I remember, you were saying that I am not me but Victoria who has come back to snatch away your position, so tell me was it me who did it, or Victoria who did it," Jasmine asked.

"Of course it's you who did it because you are Victoria." Laila screeched again, making Damien look at Jasmine with a complicated expression.

"You also said that Victoria was a greedy bitch who craved power and had a guy Alexander wrapped around her fingers, but you love him, and you won't let anything happen to him. Let me ask you again, was it me or Victoria who did that to you?" Jasmine asked again.

"Of course it's Victoria who did this to me because she didn't want me marrying Damien. She-"

"In all your sentences, you've been calling me Victoria when you can clearly see that I am a different person. Hence proved. She has lost her mind and is incapable of forming and judging anything with sanity. I think your obsession for the alpha king is getting to you, and that's the reason you try to shoot away every girl who comes close to him, be it me or Alpha King's secretary, Melissa.

Besides, I don't take such insults lightly. I was your guest in this mansion, if I can't receive as much as a little respect from the people living here, I don't see a reason to live here.

We were going sightseeing at Daniel's house anyway, I'll be living there with Daniel.

I don't want to live in an empty mansion with people of zero etiquettes." Jasmine said, turning around.

"Wait. You are not going anywhere. You'll live here only. You are right, you are my guest, and everyone will have to respect you. Laila, apologize to Jasmine for all the false accusations you made on her." Damien said with a stern look.

"Dam-, but-, huh...I am sorry." Laila said with a stiffened expression when her eyes met with Damien's cold one.

"Okay, I forgive you. Also, let me tell you, I don't do this torture shit. For me it's a clean-cut that takes people's lives. Also, I don't take cursing nicely. You call me a bitch again, and I'll make sure you die a bitchy death." Jasmine said before linking her hand with Daniel and pulling him out of the room.

"She was lying, Damien. It wasn't really-"

"This is the last warning from me, Laila. You stay away from her, or I'll rip your head with my bare hands." Damien seethed, cutting off Laila before exiting the room.

'Jasmine, don't be overboard. It's time for you to come back.' Jasmine heard a voice as soon as she sat on the dining table, making her stumble.

"Hey, are you okay?" Daniel said, immediately helping her.

"Yeah, umm...I am fine. Just a bit of headache." Jasmine said through her smile.

"I am sorry you had to go through such things. And what you said in the room is right. If you don't like here, we will go back to my house or back to Alpha

sam's pack, okay? But for now, what do you suggest we do next after the eating?" Daniel asked to distract her mind from things.

"I don't know, I am not sure if I want to stroll around anymore," Jasmine said, and Daniel was about to ask her to cheer up, however, before he could utter a word, he heard his cellphone ringing, he was about to decline the call, however, when he saw the last digits of the phone number, he stood abruptly almost making the chair to fall.

"Hey, are you okay?" Jasmine asked, confused.

"Yeah, ..umm...I am fine. I need to take this call. It's urgent." Daniel said before rushing out of the dining hall without even waiting for Jasmine's reply.

"Well, that's weird," Jasmine said aloud before looking at the noodles in front of her.

Taking some noodles on her plate, she was about to start eating when the rest of the members living in the mansion started to enter the hall.

Oh, how could she forget, she was not alone with Daniel anymore and was sitting in a freaking mansion. She thought annoyed before waiting for everyone to sit down.

"Jasmine, dear, today we forgot to ask you about your favorite dishes, but rest assured you can tell the chef to cook anything that you would like to eat the next time," Rosaline said with a smile on her face.

"Rest assured, Mrs. Roosevelt, my Danny takes enough care of me to arrange what I like and discard what I dislike from in front of me. You don't need to do that 'extra' effort to take care of me." Jasmine smiled coldly, making Rosaline's smile stiffen.

Looking at his wife's expression, Theodore placed his hand on to of her to console her.

"She is right, Mine. You can tell the chef that what you would like to eat, and he'll prepare that for you." Damien said with a soft smile, making Jasmine nod.

Meanwhile, in the garden of the mansion, Daniel finally picked up the call.

"Hello?"

"Hello? Dan? Baby Dan, is that you?" A female voice asked loudly.

"Yes, mom, it's me. Don't need to shout. I can hear you pretty well." Daniel rolled his eyes, though his eyes were brimming with tears since he was talking to his mom after two years.

"Where the hell were you!! Do you have any idea how worried I was? When I came to know that you left pearly Canines, I tried to get in contact with you, however, no matter how much I called you, or ask a witch to search for you, it was futile. You were nowhere you be found. Do you have any idea how dangerous it was!" His mother yelled, making Daniel chuckle at her.

"Mr. Daniel, this isn't funny. You made my wife cry today. Do you have any idea what I'll do to you once I see you? You are warned. I'll spank you like I used to do when you were a kid." He heard his father saying, making him chuckle more.

"Mom, Dad, I am fine. Don't worry about it. Besides, Azrael had known about where I was. I thought she must've had told you about it." He said, leaning on a random tree.

"Azrael? Are you talking about your granny? You are in contact with her? The last day we talked to her and asked her if she was in contact with you, she clearly denied it. Why would she do so?" His mother said.

"Nel, don't you find it strange? Why would she lie to us?" His mother asked his father.

"Okay, we'll talk to her about it later. Tell me, have you found the girl that I asked you to find?" His mother asked, which immediately sobered all of them.

"Ma, you said that she'll be coming to pearly Canines herself, but the indications that you gave me, I can't find it on any girl. However, there is indeed a girl who is quite suspicious to me. Her name is-" Before Daniel could complete his sentence, he heard Jasmine calling for him.

"I'll talk to you later ma. I need to babysit this girl." Daniel said.

"Your mate?" Her mom asked expectantly.

"More than a mate, ma," Daniel said before ending the call and going back inside the mansion with a content smile on his face.

MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 107 - Book-2 -22 A Trap To Lure Victoria



When Daniel went inside, he looked at the strange atmosphere in the dining hall. Squinting his brows, he sat beside before looking at Jasmine's empty plate and placed some more pasta into it.

"What are you doing staring at others like this? Eat your food." Daniel said, hitting her head with his finger in a playful manner, making her scowl.

"I wasn't staring. I was just looking. Besides, what use I'll get from staring here, I can't even-" Jasmine stopped before stuffing her mouth with more food angrily, making Daniel chuckle.

"Eat your food, and I'll take you out after that, Yeah? Also, a party is arranged for the alpha king in the evening to celebrate his birthday. Do you want me to take you shopping?" He asked, making her eyes visibly brighten.

"Let's go shopping first, we will go to your house later tonight. Also, you need to buy a bra-" Jasmine's words were cut off by Daniel placing his hand on her mouth before pushing more food into her mouth.

"Haha...what are you talking about. We will shop for whatever you want. First, eat your food. Okay?" Daniel chuckled awkwardly.

"Youu shtufeed wy mouse. I can't eath." She said with her mouth stuffed with food.

"Then stop talking and start chewing," Daniel said, barely controlling his laughter at her face that was resembling an egg now.

All the while, Damien was eating his food with his head bowed as his inner self was seething with irritation.

'This relationship between Daniel and my girl, whatever it is, I need to find it as soon as possible.' he thought resolutely before stabbing his food with a fork.

"Daniel, how does this look? It will match perfectly with your suit that you will be wearing." Jasmine asked, coming out of the dressing room.

"You look stunning, my princess," Daniel said while texting his parents.

"Or do you like this one more? I am confused between the two." Jasmine asked, lifting a crystal blue colored gown.

"I think violet suits you better because of your hair," Daniel said, making her pout.

"Fine, let's go." She said, turning around and giving the dress to the salesgirl.

Looking at her dejected face, Daniel chuckled to himself before motioning another sales girl to pack the crystal one too, who smiled at him in understanding.

Meanwhile in the mansion, in the shower, Damien stood still below the showerhead to calm his emotions.

"It's been so long since we last saw each other Carla. Do you enjoy this game of hiding with me? Can't you see I am dying slowly in the sorrow of my love?" He thought, a tear falling from his eyes.

He knew that he needs to make Jasmine remember the truth about Victoria soon so that Victoria can suppress her and take over her body again. Only that way, he will be able to know the whole truth about what happened to his Carla that day. That day when he thought he lost everything.

Closing his eyes, leaning on the other wall, he smiled at his faint memories of Carla smiling in his arms.

Cooking was Carla's favorite pastime, and more than that she loved to eat. She was extremely sneaky, and there were many times when she had made him stand in a difficult situation.

There was this one time when she suddenly had started kissing him in front of the public with all the elders present in the hall, and when Damien had lost it and had pulled her to a room so that he can punish this mischievous girl, she had acted as if nothing happened. There was this one time when she had pushed him into the pool when they were having a poolside party with many alphas. There were many times like this, and everyone knew about her tactics after a year.

Everything was going okay, until one day he came. Daniel Neptune, one of the most powerful witches of the dark world. He took a fancy to Carla, and what hurt him most was that Carla was also feeling attracted to this Daniel, even with him in the picture.

Things had started to go downhill from then only. One day he had even gone to the extent of almost slapping her in front of everyone when she had danced with Daniel. That was the day that marked the downfall of their relationship.

What surprised him most was, Daniel wasn't alone who wanted her, there was Ashton also, the vampire king who wanted her.

Why everyone wanted his Carla was still a mystery to him, however, he knew that-

"Alpha, your clothes are placed on the bed." His thoughts were interrupted when he heard a female's voice.

"Okay, you can leave now," Damien said before switching off the water from the showerhead.

Sighing loudly as his mind wandered off again to the Lala land, he took a towel, wrapping it around his body before exiting the bathroom to get changed since he had a party to attend.

"What are you doing here? Didn't I asked you to leave?" Damien asked as soon as he saw Melissa sitting on the chair while looking at a photo frame of Alexander and Victoria.

"Alpha, I...I wanted to tell you that your brother Robert is back, and he wants to talk to you about the case of the rogues," Melissa said, immediately standing.

"Tell him that we can talk after the party," Damien said.

Melissa, who had deliberately waited for him in his room, looked at his appealing body and out of the shower glow. The dripping water from his body was an added allure to his charms.

Gulping loudly, she looked at his chest, her gaze trailing down to the v of his abdomen that was hidden behind the towel. How much she wanted to touch

those biceps, and lay under that sturdy chest was beyond imagination. She wanted him to do anything to her as long as it means that she will belong to him.

She was not greedy and didn't want the throne, she was more interested in the man himself, unlike Laila. In fact, she was ready to become his side chick or a bed buddy if she gets the pleasure of being under him every night.

"What are you still doing here? I said I'll talk to him after the party. Close the door behind you." Damien said with a dark look when he noticed her sitting and gazing at him through the mirror.

"Yes, alpha. Right away, alpha." Melissa stuttered, exiting the room.

Smirking at the girl coldly, he smiled knowing his next step.

To be honest, he knew about Melissa's fantasy regarding him but the only reason he wasn't retaliating or throwing her out was that he knew she is an extremely important pawn in bringing out Victoria.

Isn't jealousy a woman's biggest emotion?

Tonight he will make sure that it becomes a memorable night for everyone.

"Tonight, I'll make sure that it becomes a memorable night for everyone." Jasmine thought at the same time.

MY PERSONAL LYCANKING

Chapter 108 - Book-2 -23 It's Time You Come Back



'Do you think what you are doing or thinking of doing will bring my Victoria back?' Alexander suddenly spoke in Damien's conscience, making him stop abruptly.

"If not this, then what? She doesn't remember you or what you did for her, neither the time you guys had spent together. Nothing. What am I supposed to do?"

"Do you think I am happy doing all this? Guess what, I don't have any choice in the matter either." Damien retorted, an angry look on his face.

'If it was Carla who had lost her memories and didn't remember you, would you've done the same thing with her? You say you don't care whether Jasmine dies or not, all you care about Carla. But don't forget, if not for Jasmine, then Victoria and Carla would've died a long time ago. What you would've done at that time? Wait for another 600 years for your unrequited love?' Alexander said again, his sensible words making Damien annoyed and frustrated.

"What do you know? All you've been doing from these past two years is sit back in the conscience and just watch everything. Do you have any idea how hard it has been on me? How can you blame me for being selfish when it's everyone's fault?" Damien hollered, crashing the vase on the nightstand.

'Hard on you? That girl had almost suffered an unbearable pain because she had sacrificed herself for us, and it was you who has suffered? Were you the one whose body practically decayed itself and came back to life only after buck loads of spells were performed on you? When did you become so selfish, Damien? Weren't you the great king who was always righteous, who thought about others more than himself? Then what happened now?' Alexander asked, making Damien sit on the bed with his head hung low.

'If it's all because of Carla, then have you forgotten that you ceased to exist 600 years back, and all that you are right now is a mere wolf power? My wolf. Similarly, Carla and Jasmine, that you think are Victoria's different personalities are nothing but her powers. You are thinking of killing Jasmine,

can you do it without hurting Victoria, without hurting Carla?' Alexander asked, and for the first time in 600 years, Damien felt tongue-tied.

Alexander was indeed right, he ceased to be alive as a person 600 years ago, and now he was nothing but a mere wolf power. If it wouldn't have been for Alexander, who wasn't willing to live without Victoria, and he didn't want to wait to find out the whole truth, he wouldn't have been in control of this body. This body, that belonged to Alexander.

"So what do you suggest I really do? How can I call back Victoria and make her remember that we are her love that we are not just her crush, that she isn't a witch, that she is the queen of this kingdom? How do I make her realize that she is a luna, that she is our luna?" Damien asked with his head bowed in defeat.

'You have done enough. You took care of my body and my kingdom for two years, and I think what you do was great. I'll ignore the fact when you've threatened my family and pack with your power. But it's high time you come back. Let me take over my body again, and I'll sort out things my way. The only way to make her realize who she is, is by the way of making her fall in love with me again.' Alexander said.

"But what if-" Damien started but was cut off by Alexander's next words.

'Either you come back willing, or I'll have to force my way back. The choice is yours. But if I force my way back, I'll make sure to not let you take over me when Carla is around.' Alexander threatened, making him sigh in defeat again.

Though Alexander was the human counterpart of Damien, being the current alpha king, he was still more powerful than Damien because that's what he was, the only power of his.

"Whatever you say, Alex," Damien said before closing his eyes as he felt himself being sucked away back into Alexander's subconscious.

Coming back into control, Alexander looked at his hands and legs before smiling at the photo frame that was placed on the nightstand.

"I am back, Ria. And I'll make sure that you come back to me too." Alexander whispered before evening cuffs and gelling his hair.

Looking at his reflection one last time, satisfied that Damien took good care of his body, he nodded at himself.

'If you've forgotten, it's my body too. Of course, I would take good care of it.' Damien said from his conscience, feeling awkward since he was back there after two long years, making Alexander roll his eyes at him.

"Don't pout like a girl. Don't worry, I'll take you out on a walk every night. It's been two years since you changed back into the wolf. I want to see if you can still run as fast as you used to, or you've grown fat and rusty." Alexander commented, making him scowl before he growled in displeasure for being insulted like this.

"Ah... it's been so long since I last heard your growling. It feels like homecoming now." Alexander muttered.

"But right now, it's time to woo my girl and make her smitten with my love and desire," Alexander said, making Damien chuckle, happy that alexander was finally back in action.

MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 109 - Book-2 -24 It's Time For Daniel's Secret To Come Out



Chapter-24

Entering the hall of the mansion, the first thing Jasmine noticed was how beautifully it was decorated.

How were they able to decorate it so nicely within a few hours was something she was really amazed about.

"It's so pretty, no?" Jasmine whispered, looking at Daniel with twinkling eyes, who for some reason was feeling a bit uncomfortable.

Walking beside Daniel, she looked at the men that would come and call him the beta and ask him why had he left the pack two years back.

It was something that has her attention and she wanted to know about it.

"Why does everyone keeps asking you the same question? Why did you leave the pack, Daniel?" Jasmine asked, making Daniel look at her momentarily before he sighed.

Can he really tell her that he left the pack because she was probably decaying and being destroyed, and he had to save her from being seen or found by anybody? Can he tell that?

Thinking that his emotions were quite out of the place from the moment he has entered, he just smiled at her stiffly before excusing himself.

"You go enjoy yourself. I'll be around." Daniel said before leaving her side.

This was the first time he was annoyed by her like this, and it didn't go unnoticed by Jasmine either, who looked at him with a complicated expression before turning away and leaving him alone.

Daniel didn't want to hurt her, but the growing feeling in his chest that something bad was about to happen wasn't leaving his mind, and it didn't help when his heart was beating so fast either.

Looking around, Jasmine spotted the dance floor and couldn't help but feel tempted to go there and dance, however, knowing that Daniel won't like it, like yesterday at Damien's birthday party and he was already in a bad mood, she gave up the idea while going towards the food aisle.

"Victoria? Is that you?" She suddenly heard from her behind.

Knowing that it's probably someone who has mistaken her for Victoria again, she rolled her eyes before stuffing her mouth angrily with food.

"Come on, I know what I did was wrong, but at least don't ignore me. You know that I did all of that because I loved you." Robert said, a bit awkward that she wasn't turning and talking to him.

Hearing the L word, Jasmine squinted her brows, 'Just how many suitors did this girl really had?' She thought in her mind before shrugging.

"Oh come on, Victoria-" Robert said, placing his hand on her shoulder and turning her around.

However, when he looked at her face, he couldn't help but burst out laughing.

"Geez! What the hell did you do to your hair? Is this a new trend you've been following or something? And why do you-" His words were cut short when Theodore placed his palm on Robert's mouth to stop him from blabbering.

Quirking her brows, she looked at Theodore quizzically before resuming her eating, more food at once this time.

"Father, why did you-" Robert started but was cut off by Theodore again.

"She isn't Victoria. She is just a replica of her. And don't spout anything so casually around her. She just looks like Victoria, but her temper is even worse than Damien." Theodore said, confusing Robert more than he already was.

"Not Victoria? Then who is she? And what is she doing here? Has Damien already met her?" Robert asked, making Theodore nod his head in reply.

"In fact, he is the one to bring her here. Maybe he just wants to fill the void in his heart with her. I am not sure.

Also, she is called Jasmine. I don't know if she is a human or not, but she is definitely not a wolf. There is no wolf scent on her, neither the signs of being lantern, like Victoria had when she was hiding her wolf." Theodore explained further.

"Jasmine, you say?" Robert asked with a quirked smile on his face.

He didn't know if it was just his illusion or what, but when Jasmine had turned around to look at him, he felt like he saw something like recognition in her eyes before it was replaced by confusion and anonymity.

"Where are you going?" Theodore asked Robert when he saw him going back to where Jasmine was busy filling her mouth like there was no tomorrow.

"I am going to apologize to her for my rude behavior." Robert paused and sighed when Theodore gave him 'the look', "don't worry, dad, I am not gonna force any information on her or anything." He completed before turning once again, however as he was about to walk again, his eyes landed on Daniel, and he immediately stopped dead in his tracks.

"Dad?" He called Theodore, who was talking to someone now.

"Excuse me, please enjoy the party." He said to his guest before turning around, "Yes, Robert, what is it?" Theodore asked, his attention on Robert now.

"When did Daniel came back?" Robert asked, sipping on the drink that he picked up from the waiter.

"Well, it's a long story. Actually, this girl Jasmine had been living under Daniel's care in a pack around a thousand kilometers away." Theodore said nonchalantly.

"Under Daniel's care? That sounds suspicious." Robert said before keeping his glass on the side table and starting to walk to where Jasmine was.

"Jasmine, I am sorry. I didn't know who you were, and I mistook you for my lost love Victoria. I am so sorry." Robert said, getting close to Jasmine.

"Your long-lost love? Wasn't Victoria Damien's mate and queen?" Jasmine asked with scurried brows.

"Well, what can I say. To be honest, I am glad she is out of my brother's life. Be he, my stepbrother only, but I love him nonetheless. And she was toxic for him." Robert said with cunning going in his eyes.

"Toxic for him?" Jasmine asked though the underlying hint of anger in her voice was enough for him to continue what he was doing.

"Yes. She was a disgrace as a queen. Everyone knows her as the queen, Damien's mate, but she had many affairs out there. Look at me, I am the living example of that. I was smitten by her, and she never made any move to set me free from this love.

In fact, it was her, who saved my life when I was about to be killed by the alpha king because of some sin I committed. Leave that, you know Daniel, your friend, don't you?

Ask him, if he knew Victoria or not. Ask him who was the person for whom he left the pack two years back. I am sure he will hesitate to tell you. Rumors were going around that he eloped with Victoria." Robert said, sowing the discord in her brain.

"Daniel knew Victoria?" Jasmine asked while looking towards Daniel, who was talking to someone not too far away from her.

"Of course. He loved her like a mad man. He was so in love with her that he was ready to betray his people and Damien for her. She was the reason why Damien started hating Daniel, his best friend in the first place. I heard you know him from not long ago. Ask yourself how did you meet him and why did he save you." Robert said, smiling when he saw her getting dazed.

Jasmine? Jasmine is just an illusion. He knew she was Victoria. Maybe she has lost her memories or something, but she can't be any other person.

He remembered when he was a kid and Victoria had saved his life. At that time, he had played twenty questions with Victoria to pass time. However, he had asked Victoria more than twenty questions that lasted forever, that if she was given a chance to change her name from Victoria to something else, what name would she choose.

And in reply to his question, she had said that she would keep her name Jasmine because she loved Jasmine flowers.

If what he was thinking was right, then this person was none other than Victoria. Victoria, keeping a disguise for God knows what.

'Also, I think it's high time Daniel's secrets come out. It's high time he tells everyone the truth. The truth about his affection towards Victoria.' Robert thought before smiling cunningly.

MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 110 - Book-2 -25



Chapter-25 The truth of Daniel's and Victoria's relationship.

"Yes, that was likely the case with the alpha of that pack. I am not sure about it, but from what, I heard it was indeed because there was a mole in his pack." Daniel talked to some pack members.

"A mole? I also heard that the luna of the pack was involved." One of the men Daniel was talking to said.

"As far as I know, the luna was dragged into the mess, but there were indeed some rumors about it. The rumors that luna had an affair with the mole.

Honestly, I don't care much about it, I was just there for the business deal that alpha Sam had sent me for." Daniel said.

Feeling someone's presence behind him, he turned around to look at the person and couldn't help but squint his brows.

"Daniel, can we talk?" Jasmine asked in a mere whisper, her head bowed.

"Jasmine, I am talking to some important people. Can it wait for some time, I "

Daniel's voice was cut short when she lifted her violet-blazing eyes and looked at him with animosity.

"I am asking you again, can we talk?" Jasmine said, her voice coming out in a controlled hiss.

"Guys, I'll be over in some time. I need to handle this matter first." Daniel turned to say to the group of men before nodding at Jasmine.

"Let's go to your home," Jasmine said, and knowing that her mood wasn't right, he complied nonetheless.

Walking out of the mansion, he took her to his house.

"You sit here while I prepare something for you," Daniel said, wanting to calm her down as her hair was changing its color to red again, and given the fact that even Azrael wasn't here, who can make her sleep with her spell, he knew he was in a tight spot here.

"I don't want anything. Answer my questions first. Two years back, were you in love with that girl called Victoria too?" Jasmine asked, barely controlling her emotions.

Hearing her question, Daniel stopped dead in his tracks, afraid to turn and meet her eyes, however, knowing that he can't tell her the truth about Victoria yet because she might self harm herself, he started making the hot chocolate that she liked a lot.

"I am asking you a damn question, Daniel!" Jasmine shouted, the Magna around her increasing.

"And I choose to stay quiet. You can get your answers when Azrael is here." Daniel said, wanting to buy himself some time.

"No!! I don't want to wait anymore. Why? It's all about you, ain't it? Why do you want to wait for Azrael? You don't want to answer this question? No problem.

Okay, I will ask anything else. Why had you left the pack two years back? Why were you the only one who got me, who found me? As far as I know, there was heavy civilization where you found me, why it was only you who saved me? What were you doing on the banks of the green frost river? And why did you risk your life to save me?

It's all because you were in love with Victoria, ain't it? After all, I look like Victoria, right?" Jasmine asked, each question with more anger.

"It's not what you think, Jass." Daniel started.

"I don't want anything but truth, Daniel. Either you tell me the truth today, or I am leaving for once and all." Jasmine said, her eyes brimming with tears.

"Fine! It's true! I did it all for Victoria because I loved her. I loved her soo much that a day without her being alive was like a death sentence to me, but do you know the reason why is it? It's because-" Daniel's voice was cut short when Jasmine screamed in anger.

"You liar!! It has always been about Victoria, ain't it? I thought you cared about me!! So it was all because of that bitch Victoria! Because you love her!! Everyone loves her! No one fuckin loves me!" Jasmine wailed, her powers forming a black shell around her.

'Don't go overboard, Jasmine! It's time for you to come back, you are losing your senses.' She heard a voice, making her lose her power at once as all the black Magna around her started to go in all directions like an arrow.

Throwing the protective shield around Daniel, who was about to get shot, she sat on the ground helplessly.

'Was what that man said true? That man named Robert. That everyone who is taking care of me and doing everything for me is all because of Victoria. That no one wants me? That everyone is good to me just because I am a replica of Victoria? Is it all because of her?' She started, her negative thoughts hurting Victoria, who was present in her subconscious mind.

Looking around the damage, she caused, 'Is it because I am destructive?' She thought before standing up, however, as soon as she stood, her gaze fell on the large photo frame on the wall.

One hinge of the photo frame had been unhooked, and it was now hanging in a tilted manner. It was a photo frame of Daniel with pack members, however, that wasn't the thing that caught her attention. It was the photo frame behind the large photo frame that caught her attention.

It looked like it had been put there to hide it from the world.

Walking closer to the photo frame as she felt immense allure to it, she waved her finger and threw the large photo frame on top of the small one away.

Wiping away the dust on the photo frame with her dress, she looked at the couple in the photo frame, her eyes widening in surprise.

"W-w-who are these to you?" Jasmine stuttered, the flash wave of memories starting to flow in her mind.

"They are my parents. Why? Do you want to ask me about them too? If I am born out of them because of Victoria?" Daniel scoffed, looking at his almost destroyed home that was gifted to him by his parents.

"How can this be possible?" Jasmine stuttered again, falling to the ground on the shards of glass.

Seeing the broken expression on her face and her blood oozing wounds, Daniel sighed loudly before going to her and placing his hand on top of her shoulder in a consoling manner.

He thought she was upset about something regarding Victoria, what he didn't know was the fact that she was upset because of the couple in the photo frame.

"Mom, dad. My mom, dad." Jasmine said, shocking Daniel as a stray tear fell from her eyes.

"What do you mean? Why did you call them your mom and dad?" Daniel sprang from his position.

"I don't know, I just know that these two are my mom and dad," Jasmine muttered before looking at Daniel with disbelief, who had an equally stunned expression on his face.

"How-how is this possible?" Jasmine asked Daniel with widened expression.

Daniel was stunned, because for a moment, he thought that Victoria was getting back her memories. However, when he gazed at her carefully, he understood that it's all because the information is present in her subconsciousness.

"Well, now you know the truth. Victoria is no one other than my sister. And I saved you at that time because you are Victoria. You are the daughter of Martha and Nelson. You are the princess of the witch kingdom. You are the

Queen of the werewolf species. Because you are the only hybrid alive in this world." Daniel said with a sigh.

Feeling a surge of emotions and memories in her brain, like a large tide of water was suddenly flushed inside her head, she stood before stumbling out of the house, leaving a sighing Daniel, who didn't follow her, knowing that she needed time to digest this information.

Clicking her fingers, she renovated the broken house to how it was earlier, stunning Daniel for a second, however, she continued to stumble in the forest towards the lake that she knew.