

## MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 111 - Book-2 -26 Give Up Laila

### Chapter-26

"Dad, where are Jasmine and Daniel? Haven't they arrived yet?" Alexander asked Theodore, who looked at him confused.

Confused, not because he asked about Jasmine and Daniel, but because he called him dad with this emotion after such a long time.

"Son? Is it you? Is it you, my son? My Alexander?" Theodore asked, placing his hands on Alexander's cheeks lovingly.

"It's me, dad. I'll explain it all later, but right now I need to find her. So tell me, where is Jasmine?" Alexander asked again.

"Honestly, I don't know. Both Daniel and Jasmine were here half an hour ago, but after Robert met Jasmine and said something to her, I can't find either of them." Theodore said with a sigh.

"Robert met Jasmine? And he said something to her? Why did you even allow him near her, knowing all the truth about her!" Alexander almost yelled at his father but calmed down later, knowing he was standing in front of soo many people.

Spotting Robert talking to Laila, he looked at him dangerously, annoyed that he said something provocative to Jasmine, before started walking towards them.

"Laila, I don't know if you've any dignity or not. These people don't even respect you, and why should they? You are not exactly the best woman in the world, but you still live here like there's nothing wrong in the world. I mean,

what a load of crap you have made out of yourself." Robert scoffed, making Laila uncomfortable, who looked at him with uneasiness.

"Piss off, Robert. I am not here to spoil my mood with you. I have something more important to do rather than wasting my time on a loser like you." Laila said, trying to get around Robert, who gripped her hand, keeping her in place.

"Important work? Let me guess? Is it something around wooing Damien? Because that's what you are good at. Well, were good at it because from what I see, I don't think Damien is getting allured by you." Robert scoffed, wanting to get under her skin.

"What I do is none of your concern, Robert. This is my life. I choose to stay here because I know it will be me, he will be choosing in the end." Laila said proudly, though her eyes were betraying her confidence big time.

"Keep dreaming, darling. We all know, neither Alexander nor will his wolf will ever choose you. And you should fit this in your non-existent brain as soon as possible." Robert said, smirking, knowing that his words were making a big difference on her.

"He will choose me, and you will be a witness to that. And what are you jealous about? I love him, I am trying for him. What the hell are you doing? You said you loved Victoria, but what did you do for her? Guess what? I think here's the chance for you. There is one more girl who looks just like Victoria, go ahead, approach her. But I know you won't because I know what you are, just a weakling who is just a puppy under my Damien." Laila said, smirking when she noticed Robert squinting his brows.

"Your Damien? Did you seriously say my Damien? Please don't let Damien hear this or choosing you to be his queen or not, he will surely choose you to torture you in the dungeons. Don't you remember what happened with the last

girl who tried to get close to him and said he was hers?" Robert said, smirking triumphantly when he saw the hesitation in her eyes.

"And what did you say? Jealous? Did you say jealous? Jealous of who, you? Or him? Haha... I indeed loved her. I loved her so much that I let her go to her mate who would keep her ten times happier than me." Robert said at the same time Alexander reached him.

Hearing his words, Alexander relaxed a bit and patted his shoulder to call him. Alexander knew that Robert had changed big time. He also knew that he was one of the guys that truly cared about Victoria and would never mean her any harm, or he wouldn't have treated her like that.

Turning around, Robert looked at Alexander, immediately getting all smiles, "Brother, it's been so long." He said before hugging Alexander.

"What did you say to Jasmine?" Alexander sighed.

"Jasmine? Jasmine, who?" Robert asked, a bit confused, before he realized who he was talking about.

"Oh, the girl that looks exactly like Victoria, you mean?" Robert smirked.

"I am not in the mood to joke, Robert. Tell me what did you say to her, because earlier she was there, but I can't find her anywhere anymore. And father told me that she went somewhere after she talked with you. So tell me, what exactly did you say." Alexander said, worry clear in his eyes.

"Brother, I just apologized to her for misunderstanding her for Victoria. And well, I told her a little about Daniel." Robert shrugged.

Alexander looked at him with squinted brows before he sighed and patted his shoulder before going in a different direction.

"Hahaha...did you see his expression? What did you say to her? Where is she?" Robert said to Laila, laughing loudly.

"He didn't even gazed at you. I don't know if you are truly dumb and can't see things, or you are pushing yourself to not see the emotion in his eyes. The guy is crazy over her. Honestly, I have met many mates and couples, but I haven't met a pair like them. One takes the sacrifice spell on herself, and the other is crazy about her." Robert said, leaning on the wall, enjoying the contorted expression on Laila's face.

"She is not Victoria, Robert," Laila said, though the event from the pool was still fresh in her mind where she had gone haywire and had beaten her like anything.

"Keep imagining, honey. Honestly, it's fun. Looking at you trying like this. And honestly, I am just sticking around to see who will throw you out. Will it be Alexander, his wolf Damien, Jasmine, or her owner Victoria?" Robert said before cheering her glass and leaving her alone with her thoughts.

Meanwhile, Jasmine, who was feeling too shocked to react to anything, fell to the ground after walking for some distance around the lake.

Victoria, that was present in her conscience and was waiting for the perfect chance to take over her body, immediately pushed Jasmine back with great difficulty before smiling triumphantly.

"It's time I start showing my visibility to these people before they start thinking that Jasmine is just a replica of mine. That Robert, he still remembers everything. I have to be a bit wary of him and also thank him properly for creating this chance for me." She said aloud before she started walking towards the mansion, changing her dress to the blue one with the flicker of her fingers.

"Violet? I am not Jasmine anymore." She scoffed, looking at her hairs that were a light brown color again.

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Chapter-27 Switching between her powers.

Entering the Mansion like the queen she was, Victoria looked towards the stage, making a beeline towards it. She was happy that she was back, and she wanted to announce it to the world the first thing so that Jasmine will have a shorter side of the stick next time she tries to take over her again.

"Jasmine, where have you-" Theodore started but was cut off when Victoria turned around.

Looking at the girl that they had cremated two years ago, Theodore stumbled back wide-eyed, his eyes brimming with tears, unable to speak anymore.

"Hello to you too, uncle." Victoria nodded before looking at her to-be husband, whose eyes were looking around while he was talking to some elder members of the pack.

Yes, he was her future husband, and now that she was back, she was intending on making it true soon.

Reaching the bottom stairs of the stage where the throne seat of Alpha king and the queen was placed, she sat her first step on the stairs, smiling when it shook a little under her foot. Even the stairs were welcoming their queen.

"Jasmine, you can't go there. That's not your place or a place where you can have fun. Only Alpha king and the queen are allowed to go there." Melissa immediately interrupted when she saw Jasmine setting her foot on the stairs, ready to go.

"Yeah, and who you would be to stop me?" Victoria asked with an evil glint in her eyes. She didn't want to harm anyone, but she was right now on a

mission. The mission of announcing her arrival, and she hated her interruption like this.

Having been living in the conscience of Jasmine for so long, she was no longer the sweet girl who would take just anyone's words and shit so easily. If she was sarcastic earlier, then she was the queen of 'I don't take a shit from anyone' now.

Also, from her almost constant presence in Jasmine's mind, she knew that this girl was eyeing her husband, a thing that was least tolerable to her.

"I am Alpha king's secretary, Melissa, the-" Melissa started but was cut off by Victoria.

"Piss off," Victims said with a cold smile on her face before ascending the stairs.

Melissa, who didn't take a hint from her expression, held on Victoria's hand, her hand immediately burning when she touched her.

"What the-" Melissa started, startled by the burning sensation, however, before she could say anything or react, she found herself, standing in the dungeons of the mansion.

"What the! How the hell did I reach here?!" She shrieked, gagging at the foul smell.

Smiling, after she teleported the intruder to the dungeons, Victoria started ascending the stairs again.

Once on the stage, she turned around, flailing her large skirt and train of the skirt along with her.

Taking the mic in her hand, she started the music, startling everyone who was talking around.

"Guess I'm under your control. I can't take it any, anymore." She sang, startling Alexander, who couldn't see her face because of the shield she created around herself, but it didn't mean he didn't recognize the voice and the song.

"I .. I'll be back," Alexander said to the elders before rushing towards the stairs of the throne, without even waiting for anyone's reply, however, as soon as he reached there, Victoria teleported herself from the stage to the middle of the hall, wanting to play a little with him.

"How are you going to play me like that? Why do you make it so complicated? You won't even search for me, you won't even try to look for me. I was just hiding somewhere near you.

You know the ways to keep me waiting. Tell me I should come over and I can just close the door." Victoria sang while looking at Alexander straight in the eyes.

Robert, who also recognized her voice, just shook his head when he couldn't locate her around.

"She is as mischievous as she was." He commented before going out of the mansion feeling a small pang in his heart.

Smiling at Alexander as she stopped singing and started moving towards him, she clicked her fingers to extend the shield to Alexander too before she teleported both of them to his room.

"Victoria?" Alexander asked, too distracted to care about his surroundings anymore.

"The one and only, my Alpha." Victoria smiled before smirking at him with a proud tone.

"How...I thought-" Alexander trailed, wanting nothing more than to hug her and feel her body so that he could confirm that she was really here and not just one of his dreams and illusions that he keeps on having. Closing his eyes to feel her with her smell more than her body, Alexander smiled when he smelled that she was indeed Victoria, just without her wolf Carla.

Victoria waited for him patiently to confirm that it indeed was her and not her powers, smiling with warmth in her eyes when Alexander opened his eyes and gazed at her lovingly.

"My Ria," Alexander murmured before closing the distance between them, wanting to hug her. Hugging her tightly, and finding that it wasn't compensating enough for the loss he felt, he created some distance among themselves before pulling her with a jerk after he confirmed again that it was his Luna.

Smiling with his face in the crook of her neck, he kissed her neck where he wanted to mark her earlier before he lifted his head, wanting to kiss her.

However, as soon as his lips were a few cm apart,

"Damien? Alpha Damien? Are you okay?" He heard voices around him, making him open his eyes abruptly.

"Are you okay, son? You've been sitting there motionless for quite some time." Theodore asked, both confused and concerned.

"Victoria. Where did she go? I saw Victoria. She was here. She even sang a song for me. Then she teleported herself and me into the room, and we hugged. I smelled her scent, and it was indeed her. I was about to-" Alexander stopped as he looked at everyone's weird and concerned expression.

"You guys don't believe me, do you?" Alexander asked, and everyone shook their heads at him.



"I am not alone. There's someone else who can testify my words. She has even teleported Melissa to the dungeons. You guys can-". Alexander's voice was cut off when he saw Melissa standing there with a glass of water in her hand.

"Why don't you guys believe me? She was here. I saw her with my own two eyes." Alexander said, more like shouted.

"Brother, calm down. If she was here, we all would've seen her, haven't we? You came to me to ask where Jasmine was, and after I told you that I don't know and just talked to her about Victoria, you had left. Since then you've been sitting on this chair emotionless." Robert said.

"But how could this be," Alexander said.

"I think you need to rest son," Theodore said, making Alexander shake his head in return.

"I am fine. Maybe you guys are right. Maybe I was just having an illusion." Alexander said.

Meanwhile, in the hidden corner of the garden, Victoria was having a tough time with Jasmine, who was trying to take over her again.

"How dare you interrupt my time with my love? And more than that, how dare you to erase everyone's memories again!" Victoria screeched in anger, tempted to release Carla, who would deal with Jasmine on her own, in her own unique way because she herself was a queen.

Everything that happened inside the mansion, Alexander seeing Victoria, touching her, Victoria singing song, teleporting themselves was real, however, as soon as Jasmine, who had fainted because of the load of energy she felt, recovered from the initial trauma as her energy passed the seventh level domain, she immediately teleported herself out of the mansion while erasing everyone's memories.

Alexander, who was a King, remembered everything because of his own strength and powers, making everyone think that he was being delusional, and Theodore who was the previous king was confused, if the person he saw was Victoria or Jasmine.

"No wonder everyone has been mistaking me for you. It looks like we both are the same." Jasmine said more like hissed, finally believing the truth that she should have realized herself many days ago or when Daniel clearly mentioned it today.

"Keep down, Jasmine! It's about time I take over my body." Victoria said, struggling hard.

"No, Victoria, it's not. Until Daniel tells me to do so, and I think that it's a perfect time, I won't allow it." Jasmine shouted back before taking over the body.

"I don't remember Daniel saying anything. Besides, why does it matter? He is just our brother, Jasmine." Victoria shouted before taking back on her body.

"I am not talking about Daniel our brother, I am talking about Daniel Neptune," Jasmine shouted back, stunning Victoria as she let Jasmine take over her body again.

"Daniel Neptune? How do you know him?" Victoria asked, Carla immediately reacting violently at the mention of the name as she growled loudly, but before Jasmine could answer her question, she felt herself being knocked down by a strong force of energy.

Turning around, she looked at Azrael, who was seething with anger before she lost her consciousness again.

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Chapter-28 I told her the truth.

After what felt like an eternity but were only twenty minutes since Jasmine fainted temporarily, she opened her eyes, looking around herself with a confusion-laced expression.

Looking at the girl who was squinting her eyes, Azrael waited for her to say something that would confirm if she was Victoria or Jasmine.

"What am I doing here? Wasn't I walking towards the mansion when I came to know about the truth that Daniel is my brother and that-" Jasmine stopped when her head started to hurt again.

"So you finally know the truth about who you are? It was about time anyway. I was afraid you won't take it easy, but it's good that you took it more calmly than I had guessed. You are much more competent than I had thought." Azrael said with a blank face, making Jasmine look at her with a squinted expression.

'Calmly? She almost destroyed everything and spoiled my time with my love.' Victoria scoffed from Jasmine's consciousness.

"You are in the backyard of the mansion itself. You went inside, Victoria took over you, and you didn't allow her. I don't know why you are doing this, but you better prepare yourself for what's coming next. She is bound to come back sooner or later. Either you make a deal with her or let her get full control of her body. The choice is yours.

Go inside the mansion, the party is about to end." Azrael said after a pause before disappearing into thin air.

Teleporting herself inside the cave, she looked at the large dirty blue-colored book that had violet orbs embedded on it, and couldn't help but open it to write what she saw today. It was a book she had been trying to find ever since she lost it. It was the future depicting book of the witches that would vaguely tell about their future.

It was her 99th time she had to faint Jasmine like this with the surge of her power, or she didn't know what she and Victoria would've done if she hadn't reached there in time. Both of them were so engrossed in their fighting that they didn't even realize the destruction they were causing around themselves. However, that wasn't the matter of her most concern right now. The thing that amazed her was the time taken by Jasmine to recover the effect of the power surge.

The first time she had shut her off like this was when Jasmine had killed a man who had immoral designs on her. To say it was a gruesome sight would be an understatement. She had practically taken out all the insides of the person, and then put them on display for everyone to see.

Luckily Azrael was trying to find her at that time and saw her taking the blood bath because that person was none other than the son of the beta of the pack they had stayed in for a few days. At that time when she had shut her off, it had taken her around 47 hours to come back to consciousness.

After that, the time of the coming back to consciousness had been decreasing with each shutting off.

Today she used twenty minutes or so to come back, which was a drastic change from the last time when she had taken 4 hours.

While shutting her off, she also realized that Jasmine has crossed the seventh domain level of power. A domain that needs the witches to practice their powers for 100 years.

She had reached her sixth domain two weeks back, and by the pace her powers were increasing, keeping her away from Christopher was becoming more difficult than it already was.

If she enters the eighth domain, then the powerful witches around the world would be immediately notified of her addition in the yellow book that contains names of all the witches along with their hierarchy.

However, that also wasn't the matter of her only concern.

The most important thing and the reason why she keeps telling Jasmine to not use her powers was that she wasn't a pure witch. She was a Hybrid.

And the more she uses her witch powers, the more will her powers become stronger, and try their best to suppress her other two forms. That was the main reason why she told Victoria to not change into her wolf form until it becomes a life-death situation for her when she met Victoria for the first time in Pearly canines.

Now since Jasmine was in full control instead of Victoria, she was using her powers quite often, and her powers were becoming stronger with each passing second and trying to suppress others.

And if that happens, then she was afraid that it would be a total disaster. Carla, who was still somewhere inside her, was kept low because she was Victoria's power and she respects her, but seeing how Jasmine was in control of the body and her methods were becoming a question to her existence, she will break lose and fight for her existence, which in return will call upon even a greater ancestral existence.

A power that had once tried to finish the existence of the human species.

Madeline.

Writing the time and the effects of Jasmine's shut-off incident and her power's current condition in the dirty blue book to see what was going to happen next and if things were still under control or not, Azrael almost stumbled when she read what was written on the next page as the answer from the book.

"One more soul to sacrifice, three more souls to die, one more soul to live, and six more souls to dignify."

Wasn't that the infamous prophecy called 'the prophecy of the cursed Power and girl'?

Closing the faith book in a hurry, she stumbled out of the cage, hurriedly lighting a fire to erase what she had written earlier on it.

No, this can't be right. She can't let it happen. Never.

## MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

### Chapter 114 - Book-2 -29 Let's Fall In Love Again



"Damien? You said that you will prepare a guest room for me in the mansion where I can live for the time being. Is it prepared?" Jasmine said, still dazed about earlier events.

Squinting his brows momentarily, Alexander nodded at Jasmine, an added evil glint passing his eyes before he started moving towards her, and then leading her to the guest room that Melissa had prepared for her.

Entering the room, Alexander closed the door swiftly, his eyes hardening as he looked at Jasmine with cold blazing eyes.

"Damien, what are you-" Jasmine started but was cut off by Alexander.

"Where is she?" He asked, not wasting time anymore.

"Where is who?" Jasmine squinted her brows, not meeting Alexander's eyes, afraid he will easily find out the truth.

"Come here." Alexander sighed, and patted the space beside him on the bed.

Seeing the calm demeanour back on his face, Jasmine squinted her brows.

Hesitating a bit, Jasmine looked at him for a second before moving there in small steps.

She was a strong witch, she knows of that, however, Alexander was an Alpha king, and no matter how much energy she uses, she won't be able to harm him in any way, however, if Alexander decides to harm Jasmine, she knows that he can kill her any instant.

'Jasmine, this is the time. Let me return to my body. Or I am not sure what my love will do to you?' Victoria smiled at her Xander, whose emotions flickered immediately and looked like he would shred someone to pieces right now.

Earlier when everyone denied believing in him, he remembered the two days earlier evening where Azrael had said something about mass memory-erasing, and immediately understood what had happened.

This also confirms the fact that Victoria was indeed back and she was just in the conscience of Jasmine like how he was present in the conscience of Damien. Now all he needs to do right now is bring her back anyhow, by hook or by crook.

'Okay, I agree.' Seeing the flickering gaze and remembering Azrael's warning, Jasmine replied to Victoria in her conscience.

Smiling at Jasmine, Victoria closed her eyes, immediately putting up the mind barrier.

"Tell me Jasmine, where is she or I will have your throat rolling out of your body." Alexander threatened as he slammed her body on the bed with a large force.

"Well, hello to you too, Xander." Victoria struggled to smile under his tightened grip.

"Victoria?" Alexander asked a bit hesitantly.

"Hello, mate, let's fall in love with each other again," Victoria said with a hidden hint, a bit more clearly than Alexander's grip on her neck loosened a bit.

"It's you," Alexander said, immediately bringing her body closer to himself as he hugged her closer, afraid, she will disappear again, and will make him hunt some witch for her.

"It's me." She smiled, placing her hands on his cheeks softly.

"It took long enough, no?" Victoria said with sad eyes before kissing his cheeks softly.

"I know. I know, sweetheart. And I am sorry for that. However, I will duly compensate you for all the loss. I am not letting you go anywhere anymore. You are going to stay by my side. I'll chain you, and cuff you beside my bed if it takes what it will, to keep you glued to myself." Alexander said, hugging her as tight as he could.

"Well, not beside the bed, but cuffed on your bed is much preferable to me." Victoria smiled in the crook of his neck, making Alexander chuckle.

"I'll be at your disposal, Ria." He said before he gazed into her eyes and slowly brought her head towards himself.

Placing his lips on her softly, he kissed her for a few seconds before pulling away abruptly, gazing at her, stunned.



She was still there, sitting in his arms with a bright, yet, sad smile on her face.

'What was happening? She was his Victoria, right?' He instantly thought.

Well, this wasn't something he had expected.

"Why do I don't feel-"

"The electric sparks, right?" Victoria completed his words for him.

"Is it because of the sacrifice?" He asked hesitantly, not knowing just how many things were taken away from him because of this sacrifice spell.

"Indirectly, you can say. Was there a time when you were almost on the brink of death or heavily wounded?" Victoria asked rather than answering his questions directly.

Remembering the incident when he had fallen from the stairs and on the spears that had gone straight through his body, he nodded stiffly.

"Do you know, even when I was continuously present in the conscience of Jasmine, why didn't I ever returned or tried to return to you? Or push her inside and come out to search for you?" Victoria asked, sorrowful at the memories.

When Alexander shook his head in denial, Victoria just smiled sadly before standing and going towards the window.

Gazing at the stars, smiling, she turned around and faced Alexander.

"That's because I felt our mate bond breaking. I don't know how was it possible but when I tried to wake up from the deep slumber of the sacrifice spell, I felt this excruciating pain in my body that I knew wasn't because of the sacrifice spell and its after-effects..." Victoria trailed clutching her heart as she felt a mild pain in her heart.

She knows that she needs to keep her emotions in check or her powers will become protective again and will push her back involuntarily.

"You mean... you mean to say that the mate bond ended when I almost died?!" Alexander almost shouted with moist eyes, not believing a word she said.

'She is right, Alexander. I didn't want to tell you about it, and I will always have a guilty conscience for it, but when I saw you dying that day, I took over your body and did it. There's this law in the world that to save a soul or someone, you need to sacrifice a truth even bigger than that, and that time, without thinking twice, I sacrificed your mate bond with her. Because that is the next purest and trustworthy thing.

I knew that my and Carla's bond won't be affected, and I needed you alive to find her. Sorry for being so selfish, but that's the truth.' Damien said with an apologetic sigh.

"The fuck you are sorry!" Alexander screamed in annoyance, throwing the lantern on the wall, making Victoria use her powers to stop it from crashing.

"Does that mean, there's no way around here? That we are no longer mates? That we are not lovers anymore? That we can not be together anymore? Tell me, Ria!" Alexander wailed, almost falling on his knees as he pleaded with her with his eyes.

"There's indeed one way." Victoria smiled, making Alexander look at her expectantly.

Victoria looked at Alexander acting so childishly and lovingly at the same time as he lifted his head from her waist and gazed at her waiting for her to continue.

"Well, hello, mate. Let's fall in love with each other again." Victoria smiled and said those words that she had said earlier once again before stooping down and kissing his forehead.

"Mate bond and everything is a lie, Alexander. What is it for? To find love, ain't it? If you've forgotten, I fell in love with you before I even knew I was special. In our humans' world, this mate bond doesn't exist, but people still fall in love with each other and continue to remain together for the rest of their eternity, don't they?" Victoria smiled.

"You do realise that you are a witch and a werewolf which is a combination of two species making you a hybrid, right? How can you call yourself a human anymore? You are far from being called even one species." Alexander said, making Victoria roll her eyes at his words.

"Was that the only thing you got? I am still human, okay? Human by heart." Victoria said, making him chuckle before she smashed her lips on his in a deep passionate kiss.

Though the electric shocks weren't there, however, they both could feel the love they had for each other that was so overbearing that they were having a hard time controlling their emotions.

"Don't worry, Ria. I'll woo you again. I trust in my skills." He said in between of kiss, making her chuckle again.

## MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 115 - Book-2 -30 An Exotic Affair



Chapter-30

"Alex, I am serious this time. Let go of me, I need to use the washroom." Victoria said for the umpteenth time, and Alexander just shook his head in response.

It has been two hours since they sorted out their reasons, and have been cuddling on the bed ever since with Alexander hugging her close to himself as if wanting to merge their bodies.

"Nope. Not going to let you go." Alexander said, hugging her even more tightly to himself.

"Alexander, I need to use the washroom, please? I will pee my dress if I don't go now." Victoria said, bringing her legs closer to each other, trying her best to control her pee.

"Aren't you a witch? Click your fingers and drain your pee out of your body."

Alexander said as if that was the most normal thing to say, making Victoria roll her eyes.

"If you don't let me go now, I won't come back easily." Victoria threatened, and this had Alexander immediately leave her body as he stood and almost pushed her inside the washroom.

"Alexander, there is something else we need to talk about," Victoria said while relieving herself.

"Whatever it is, we will talk once you come back here in the bed, in my arms, or under me. Both ways are okay for me." Alexander flirted, making her blush a deep scarlet.

Though Victoria has done the deed with Alexander and was not a virgin anymore, it happened only once and that to be around two years back, thus, it almost felt like she was a virgin again and with Alexander making remarks like

these, she was not sure how long will Alexander be able to wait this time before he devours her.

Though she acted nonchalant about it, doesn't mean she didn't notice the large bulge in his pants or something poking her stomach or lower back since they had started cuddling earlier.

Not that she minded anyways.

Settling between his widespread legs and opened arms again as she leaned her head on his chest, she started drawing circles around his chest before she started,

"We need to keep this a secret. This. Me coming back or that we are a thing again." Victoria said.

Alexander looked at her with a scowl but didn't say anything nonetheless, wanting her to finish before he gives his input.

"I know we met after a long time. And the desire to remain together all the time is as strong as yours, but I don't know why, it feels like something is not right. I mean there must be more to the picture than it's meeting the eyes.

I sure know that my grandfather Christopher is a big threat to my existence and that he will kill me the instant he sees me, but it feels like there is some hidden enemy around us and I want him/ her to come out." Victoria finished.

"What do you mean? Do you suspect that apart from Christopher, a.k.a your grandpa, because of whom that ugly witch had come into view along with that sacrifice spell, there is someone else who wants to hurt our relationship?"

Alexander asked, nuzzling his face in the crook of her neck.

"I am serious here Alexander, stop doing that. It's tickling." Victoria said before starting again,

"I do believe in it. First, that sacrifice spell which my witch uncle said he took from someone called Daniel. Second, you falling down the stairs and almost dying but being hurt enough to be saved, as if someone knew that the mate bond will be used. Third, Jasmine's constant disapproval to let me come into power, saying that someone doesn't want it to happen, and fourth, your secretary Melissa. She is too suspicious." Victoria said.

"Now that you say it like that, it's indeed suspicious that we are burdened with so many hardships. I mean, it's not like we are shooting some kind of soap opera where all the villains in the world want my girl, is it?" Alexander joked, making Victoria roll her eyes before she slapped Alexander's chest playfully.

"On a serious note, Victoria. If you think this Melissa girl is a problem, I'll kick her out this instant. We don't need more problems on our plate." Alexander said while nibbling on her skin, making her moan slightly.

"We are having a serious discussion here, Xander." Victoria moaned again when she felt his hot kisses on her jawbone.

"And I am very serious about it." Alexander smiled, bringing her closer to himself.

Sighing loudly, knowing he was just playing with her, Victoria took his face in her hand before she swapped their positions and sat on top of him.

"We are not kicking her out. The most we will do is increase our observation of her. Which I am sure Jasmine will do very perfectly." She said before she bent and captured his lips hungrily.

"You have no idea, how long I've waited for you and to do this," Victoria said in between her kiss.

"Does that mean, I am going to be devoured and deflowered tonight?" Alexander joked, placing his hands on her lower waist, bringing her infinitely closer to himself.

"You are not a virgin, Alexander. I made sure of it two years ago." Victoria smirked before continuing,

"That, I am not sure about. Because right now you need to deal with Daniel, who is about to enter the mansion." Victoria smiled in the kiss, making him groan with frustration.

"He is the biggest turn off of our relationship, I am telling you. I don't even understand why does he stick to you like that?" Alexander said more like whined in her neck, making her giggle.

"Because he is my brother. Well, not exactly my brother. He is just someone who is made to protect me from the moment of his birth, but he doesn't know of it, and I don't want to tell him the truth and hurt him either." Victoria said.

She knows that when he'll come to know that he is not the son of Nelson and Martha but the real son of Victoria's adoptive parents, who had given their child to Christopher that night so that they could protect Victoria, he will be devastated.

He will be torn and broken when he will come to know that he was not even supposed to be alive till now.

That his death would've cleared most of the problems that Victoria was facing now.

That night when Victoria was born, Daniel was also born. And to protect the hybrid kid from Christopher's gaze, the servants of Nelson and Martha, the Gibbersons, had given their child Daniel to them and taken Victoria away so that she could be hidden.

When Daniel was given to Christopher so that he could kill the hybrid child and end the prophecy then and there, Daniel did something that no one expected him to do.

He kicked Christopher in the face and Christopher immediately understood that he wasn't the hybrid.

The hybrid child is weak by birth and it shouldn't have even opened his eyes till two weeks let alone kick Christopher.

That day when everyone thought Christopher killed that kid and that he was no more after the hybrid, they were so wrong about it.

However, Azrael, Christopher's wife, came to know about the truth and asked him to give the son back to Nelson and Martha, to which Christopher agreed, thinking no hybrid child was born.

"Wow! That's a lot to take in." Alexander said sitting straight now.

"I know. Everything started with my birth. Honestly, sometimes I think if grandpa had killed me that day only, then none of this would've happened." Victoria said as her eyes teared by the thoughts of how much she had made people near her suffer.

She has gone through pain, but that's all related to her, however, seeing people that care about her and love her, hurting like that, she just can't bear with it anymore.

"Victoria, you said those words today, but never again say those words. Never ever again. You have no idea what a blessing you are to me and my people.

You are a strong girl, you are my queen and a very strong queen at that. You know how to care for people and sacrifices yourself for others. It's not something that everyone can do, okay?

You are beautiful and capable.

What is our fate, I don't know of it myself, but one thing I know for sure and that is I don't think I will be able to live without you. And if something happens to you, always remember that you'll have a blood of a king on your hand."



Alexander said jokingly, however, her words pierced through Victoria, who immediately hugged him.

"I am sorry for saying or even thinking like that. Nothing will happen to us. I promise." Victoria said, and Alexander smiled in her neck before kissing her again.

"I know we have to pretend like there's nothing in between us. But what if I feel like hugging you and kissing you? What will I do?" Alexander asked with squinted brows.

"Well, Mr King, we are having a loving, explicitly exotic, romantic, suspicious and hidden affair then," Victoria said, making Alexander lift her in the air as she squealed in surprise.

"I love you too damn much!" Alexander said in between his laugh.

"The feelings are mutual, Xander. They are mutual." Victoria smiled, feeling at home again.

## MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

### Chapter 116 - Book-2 -31 She Is Accepted, But Why?



"Wear this. This way I'll be able to hear your conversations, and will be able to give you some tips along with it." Victoria said, placing the Bluetooth piece on his left ear.

"Geez, you are surely serious about it. You act like we are in some suspense thriller drama." Alexander said before he kissed her lips, not wanting to go and leave her alone tonight even for a second.

"Damien!" He heard the voice again, and sighed loudly, giving a helpless look to Victoria, who was giggling under her arms.

"Remember, you don't know anything, okay?" Victoria said one last time to him before kissing his cheeks and pushing him out of the door.

"For what you are making me do, I need an awesome lovemaking session tonight," Alexander whined, making Victoria blush scarlet red before she slammed the door loudly.

Entering the hallway, with all the soft and loving emotions evaporating from his face, he looked at Daniel, motioning everyone to leave them alone.

"What is it? You do realise that it's almost midnight, right?" Alexander said before adding,

"And I would rather if you start calling me Alexander. My wolf is not in control anymore." He said before sitting on his throne.

"She is gone, Alexander. I can't find her anywhere. Please tell me that she came here and is safe and sound in the mansion." Daniel said.

"And who is she?" Alexander asked, playing dumb.

"Jasmine, of course! After I took her back home, we fought and because of some matters, she left in a fit of anger. Now I don't know where to find her and even Azrael isn't here to help me." Daniel said in a panicking voice, his words warming Victoria's heart.

"What did you say to her?" Alexander asked, playing dumb once again and Victoria sighed in relief when he didn't jump on the conclusions right away.

"I told her the truth that I am her brother, and who her parents were and who she exactly is. I told her that she is the princess of Witch world and the daughter of Nelson and Martha." Daniel said with a pained expression.

"Okay," Alexander said with a nod.

'Alex! You are hearing it for the first time. Don't just okay him.' Victoria immediately exclaimed.

"Wait what! You did what! You are her brothers?! From when?" Alexander suddenly exclaimed, and Victoria wanted to roll her eyes at his exaggeration.

"Actually as I had told you, on the day when we thought we lost Victoria and Azrael came to my home banging loudly, at that time I came to know that I was her brother.

I was confused as to why I was feeling this killing pain inside my body when Victoria was hurt when I wasn't even her mate and I didn't even know the connection between us, so I snapped at Azrael, and it was at that time she told me the truth.

She told me that I always felt that connection with her because she was my sister and the hybrid that everyone has been looking for and trying to kill. She also told me that I should protect her because her death will either cause my death or the death of my most precious thing, that is my emotions and my future mate." Daniel said and Victoria raised her eyes at this new piece of information.

"Well, to ease your concern, let me tell you, she indeed came here and is sleeping in one of the guest room. However, she strictly told everyone to not disturb her sleep or let anyone near her or she will make sure that the person doesn't see the end of it." Alexander said, wanting Daniel to go away so that he can start where he left.

Hearing his words, Victoria rolled her eyes before a smile crept on her face.

When she had touched Daniel's hand today, she felt love in his future and was sure that he would be finding love in the near future, which means he will be finding his mate soon.

It was a gift that Jasmine had been gifted with and was unaware of.

It was not uniquely Jasmine's because there must be more than a thousand witches in the world who were able to predict some percentage of someone's future while some use some kinds of the book to do it.

Now if what Daniel is saying is true then she needs to take care of her more than earlier because now too many lives were dependent on her.

"I think, I'll be sleeping in my house tonight. Tell her to meet me if she wants to once she is awake. Also, tell her that I am sorry, and I didn't mean to hide it from her or hurt her." Daniel said before nodding at Alexander one last time and leaving.

His words making Victoria smile, and feel a bit guilty for all the havoc Jasmine created because of the lack of knowledge.

Seeing that Daniel has left and there was no one in the hall, Alexander was about to stand from his throne seat when Victoria teleported herself on Alexander's lap, stunning him a bit.

"It'll take some time to get used to your teleporting." Alexander chuckled.

Switching off the lights in the hall, she gazed in the blazing hazel eyes of Alexander before pecking his lips.

"Have you ever thought about doing it again?" Victoria asked, shyly. She was grateful for the darkness or she wouldn't have the courage to look in his eyes after saying something like this.

"Doing it?" He asked confused, however, his confused expression was soon turned to one of hunger when he understood the meaning behind her words.

"Well, I don't think so we were exactly together for that long to be thinking something like that, however, there were indeed many times when we were together two years back and I had thought about it. Also, I would like to take upon the offer, if that's what you are offering." He smiled cheekily and

widened his eyes when Victoria placed her lips on his in a hungry kiss again, making him relax.

"Victoria, are you sure about this? I mean, you won't switch between your powers in the middle, right? And I don't want to force you into this just after we met either." Alexander asked with a hesitant chuckle.

"Just focus on kissing me, dumb ass. I want to have some sperms inside me now so that I can have a baby again." Victoria said, making Alexander chuckle at her way of talking.

She has not changed even one per cent.

However, there was something he found weird.

"Baby again? What do you mean by that?" Alexander said, breaking off the kiss.

Caught in the act, Victoria widened her eyes when she realized she made a slip-up. It was not something that she can talk about, because if she uttered a word about it and Carla heard, she will create havoc.

"Just a slip-up, baby. I meant so that I can have my baby with me again. You, my baby." Victoria smiled.

Her hot kisses were turning him on, and he was barely on the edges of his self-control thus, he kissed her again without thinking much into things.

With Victoria in his arms, one holding her so that she won't fall and another on the back of her head, he was at a disadvantage of not being able to do anything.

He didn't like this position. He wanted to take advantage of the situation and make her feel good because this was as far as their first time doing it again.

Pushing, Victoria on the throne seat to kiss her deeply while he would have easy access to her body, he placed her on the throne, however, what he didn't

expect was for the throne to shook violently and blue light coming from the sky, directly landing on Victoria while he was pushed away from the seat.

It was then that he noticed.

In the moment and influence of his lust, he forgot that no one apart from a king is allowed to sit on the throne seat.

It was okay, till she was on his lap because she is his queen but when he placed her on the throne even when the current king was alive and in power, he committed a mistake.

But that wasn't something he was shocked and confused about.

The thing that he was confused about was Victoria, who was blazing with blue light that was coming directly from the sky and was illuminating the whole hall.

It only meant one thing, that the throne accepted Victoria, without any rituals or vows or anything.

Now the question was, why?

## MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

### Chapter 117 - Book-2 -32 He Found The Hybrid



'What the hell this is all about?' Victoria thought as she felt her hands glued to the throne seat.

There surely must be a catch to this. First, she is allowed to sit on the throne and now she is glued to it?

Closing her eyes, after what felt like an eternity but was only two years, she summoned Carla to herself.

She concentrated on the wolf image in her mind that she always had two years back and how she remembered Carla looking like.

'What is it, Victoria?' Carla asked, knowing all too well that she hasn't called her here to relieve her from her words that she had mentioned two years ago disallowing her to take over her but for her purpose of knowing what was happening.

'What is this? Since you are the werewolf among us, you must be knowing about it. That why I was allowed to sit on a King's throne even when the king is alive and in front of me? So, tell me what is happening and why is this happening?' Victoria asked.

'Honestly, I don't know. Something like this has never happened before, but then again, a strong hybrid never sat on it either. And given how you are the only hybrid in the world and the first hybrid, everything about you is new and anyone barely has any information regarding it.' Carla shrugged.

That indeed makes sense. Victoria thought before she closed her eyes to see if she could gather up some information without releasing Jasmine from her mind space using her witch powers.

As she closed her eyes, various images started up pile up in her head and an incidence similar to how Azrael had shown her two years ago when she had met her for the first time started to appear again.

Focusing on one image, she looked at the man who was sitting on the throne with a wide smile on his face. As she observed closely, she widened her eyes when she realized that the man was none other than her father, Nelson.

Her father was a werewolf king? Then why wasn't he now? And was Alexander related to her father? Where does mother come from, in all this scenario? And why have I never heard of it from someone? Victoria thought as various questions started to ponder in her brain.

Moving on to the next image, she looked at her grandfather's face for the first time, who was ordering her father to leave the throne and her father left the throne and placed the crown on the throne's seat willingly with a happy smile on his face.

Why would her father do that? Why would he leave his Alpha king position? Victoria thought, her mind getting bombarded with all the questions.

But at least the thing why she was accepted was clear to her that it was because she was the only daughter of the former alpha king. But then she was a witch too. How can the werewolf throne accept a half-witch to sit on the throne when the witch is also the princess of the witch world? She thought, however, what she didn't know was that her question was being answered in a different corner of the world.

And it was a drastic answer that was going to bring her only problems.

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In the witch Kingdom, Christopher and a few of the ninth domain witches were talking about maintaining peace and prosperity in the world and how the yearly witch name collection to keep the record of the witches in the world was coming close.

"I think I'll be introducing a new system from this year. Till now only witches from the eighth domain and above had the privilege of their names immediately being written in the record book without any efforts. But from this year, I'll try to extend that privilege from witches of the 5th domain and above.

It'll help us keep a good record without putting so much hassle into the year-end attendance." Christopher said, and everyone nodded at his decision before clapping at his efforts to make their work easy.

"Also I want you to look into a special girl while you are taking the witches attendance-" Christopher started, however, before he could utter another



word, a large thunder-like sound echoed in the throne room, and a large cut was made on the throne seat, shocking him as he stood hurriedly, afraid of what was happening.

All the witches of the ninth domain and tenth domain stood, immediately sensing something wasn't right.

They waited for Christopher to say something regarding what was happening.

Christopher, on the other hand, looked both shocked and angered by what has happened. The yellow and green light that was being thrown on the throne seat from the sky, which was the colour of the witches, was a clear indication of what had happened.

After what felt like an eternity but were only a few seconds, Christopher finally went near the throne seat and observed the pattern of the crack that has formed on the left hand of the seat.

A wolf's snout.

For his throne to be cracking like this and a wolf's snout appearing on it, all were indicating to only one thing and that was, a witch has sat on another species King's throne, and that throne is none other than the werewolf king's throne.

But why would Werewolf throne accept a witch and let him or her sit on it? The only plausible reason for that was, the witch was none other than his hybrid granddaughter.

"King Christopher, what is the meaning of all of this? Which of the witch dared to break the eternal laws? Who is the offender?" One of the witches asked, voicing everyone's thoughts.

"I will get back to you with an answer to this question soon. Forget about the girl I was talking about, I think I've found where she is. You all can leave now."

Christopher said before smirking as Azrael entered the hallways of the throne room.

Hearing their kings dismissal, all the witches left to their respective places while Azrael just looked at the throne seat with a panicked expression.

Before Christopher could even start with his questioning, she closed her eyes and teleported herself without leaving a trace of where she was going.

Martha and Nelson, on the other hand, when came to know about the incident through some maid, looked at each other, not sure whether they should be feeling proud that their daughter sat on her rightful throne or they should be sad because she has made it easy for Christopher to find her.

"Nelson, let's go and meet our daughter. It's more than twenty years since we last saw her and staying away from her is now futile anyways. Father will find her now. I need to unleash all her powers and get her ready to fight father. At least she should be strong enough to protect herself and her mate." Martha said.

Looking at his wife's urgency, Nelson could only nod at her suggestion.

He doesn't know why but it felt like, there was more to the fate of their daughter than it was meeting the eyes. And he was afraid of every bit of it.

## MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

### Chapter 118 - Book-2 Chaper-33 She Just Wanted A Kid



"What the hell are you guys doing?" Azrael asked the first thing when she saw Victoria sitting on the throne.

"Grandma Azrael, please help me. I can't get up from here." Victoria exclaimed, making Azrael roll her eyes at her granddaughter.

“That I can clearly see, my naughty sweetheart. But my question is, why you sat on it in the first place?” Azrael said before stepping up the stairs.

“It’s not her fault. It’s my fault, Grandma. We were ...umm... being a bit romantic, and I got carried away in the flow, forgetting that we were on the throne seat and that placing her there can be a disaster. However, I am confused as to why she is even allowed to sit on it in the first place, not to mention that she is now glued to it.” Alexander asked, confused.

“First, congrats on being back in your body and its control. Second, she is allowed to sit there because she is the only daughter of the former Alpha king Nelson, and because she is a hybrid, she is eligible to sit on both werewolves and witch’s throne, Third, can you guys stop creating trouble for me? I know I am an old and powerful witch, but I’ve never felt so problematic and old in my whole life than how much Victoria has made me in 20 years.” Azrael rolled her eyes before she stood near Victoria and placed her hand on top of her head, wincing when she felt her hand burning.

“I feel some dark energy here. It’s like someone is forcing you to sit here. A witch from the dark world. For a witch to regulate so much power on another witch of the seventh domain, this witch is surely powerful.” Azrael said, her eyes almost tearing at the strong burning sensations she was feeling.

“I am sorry, grandma. It was me who had provoked Alexander. It’s just I wanted a kid so that I could feel less ashamed and guilty of myself when I’ll be bringing Carla back here. I’ll have to call her sooner or later because if not, then she will try to create problems with Jasmine, and it will be havoc for me. But, before I call her, I want to give her back the loss she suffered because of my rash decisions.” Victoria said with a guilty conscience.

“What are you talking about, Victoria? What guilty conscience do you have? Why do you keep talking in circles like this? You know that you can share your problem with me, and we can find a solution to it together. You do realize that

we are in this together, right?" Alexander said, a bit irritated that she always thinks of solving everything by herself.

Hearing his words, Victoria sighed loudly, closing her eyes as she felt the guilt and pain taking over her. Opening her eyes she looked at her grandma's wincing face that was contorted with pain. Sighing loudly, not wanting to hurt her loved ones anymore, she finally decided to take help of her powers.

"Stay back, grandma," Victoria said, making Azrael look at her in confusion but she complied with her nonetheless.

Closing her eyes, Victoria asked Jasmine, to solve the issue, who smirked in reply before closing her eyes.

Murmuring a chant in a foreign language that even Victoria didn't understand, Jasmine smiled wickedly, knowing her powers were escalating themselves again, which meant she was changing her domain to the eighth one and becoming more powerful.

Feeling her body being broken from inside out, Victoria screamed in pain, her scream holding so much power that all the glasses in the hall broke into tiny shards, shocking both Azrael and Alexander.

Azrael, who immediately understood what she was doing, rushed towards Jasmine to stop her from forcing herself to enter the eighth domain.

"Don't force yourself, Jasmine. Remember that this not your body alone. Victoria is the owner of this body. She asked you to help her not to try to destroy her." Azrael said, angry at her wishful granddaughter.

"Well, this is her punishment for forcing me back in the body," Jasmine said before excruciating more pain to Victoria.

Seeing the blood oozing out of Victoria's mouth, Alexander immediately rushed towards her and held her in his arms.

After several coughs, she opened her eyes slightly, and seeing the concerned expression on her lover's face, Victoria knitted her brows close before closing her eyes to force Jasmine to stop what she was doing.

"Jasmine, sweetheart, have you forgotten who is the real owner of the body? Do you want me to teach you a lesson?" Victoria asked, taking control of the witch powers, shocking Jasmine, who looked at her as if she was looking at an alien.

"What the hell, Victoria? How are you able to do this? I am the witch power of your body. How can you use these powers without my approval?" Jasmine asked, confused.

"Sweetheart, if you've forgotten, then I must remind you that I was a witch even before you came into the picture. It was me, who gave name to my powers. I named them Joy because they brought joy to my life. Do you think that your name was Jasmine by birth? No, dear. It was a name that I wanted to have when I was little.

I am the one who created you as a separate identity. You are here because I asked you to protect my body. I would be a witch and will remain a witch even if you are not in the picture. The one who can create can also destroy. It's the law in the witch world. You are familiar with the laws, right?" Victoria asked, making Jasmine widen her eyes in shock.

'If what she was saying was true, then does that mean I have no personality without her?' Jasmine thought, making Victoria laugh at her choice of words.

"Dear, you and Carla are nothing but separate personalities of mine. One is super naughty and wishful, the other one is super serious and funny while I am the calm, clumsy, and soft one. If I were in the human world, then it would have been defined as a multiple personality disorder and nothing more. Your existence doesn't matter to me. Whether you stay or cease to exist, I'll still live

in this world, but what would happen to you, if I die?” Victoria asked, smiling wickedly when she was able to entangle Jasmine in her words.

Of course, what she said was only half the truth, and she had manipulated the rest of the truth, but for Jasmine to stop being so wishful, Victoria knew that she needs to be like this, or Jasmine will try to hurt her more.

After what felt like an eternity but were only a few seconds, Victoria opened her eyes looked up with a satisfied smile on her face, Jasmine struggling inside her body still entangled in what Victoria has said just now to her.

Carla, who was listening to her words, smiled at Jasmine’s childish behavior before she was blocked by Victoria again. Just now Victoria has lifted the mind barrier so that she could use the help of Carla if things go out from under her control.

Standing up from the throne, she looked at Azrael with a complicated expression before speaking.

“I am going inside. I hope you can tell him the truth. And this time, I mean the whole truth and not just the parts of it.

“I will be waiting in your room. Come to me after you are done speaking with her and she has told you the complete truth.” Victoria said to Alexander before kissing his cheeks and exiting the hall using her teleporting powers, leaving Azrael and Alexander alone in the hall to talk.

Turning around, Alexander looked at Azrael, waiting for her to speak the truth about what happened that day and what Victoria was talking about. The truth that even his friend daniel didn’t know about

## MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING



“Let me start from the very beginning. On the day of the sacrifice, you know what happened, right? Victoria took the spell on herself. It’s the rule, or you can say the demand of the sacrifice spell that whenever it is performed, a soul is needed to be sacrificed. That was the reason why Victoria decided to sacrifice herself in your place.

If Victoria had fallen into the river at the right time, then the sacrifice spell could’ve been denied, and she could’ve been saved. However, she didn’t fall in water on time. She had denied Carla’s interference because Carla decided to sacrifice her witch powers, and thus, even when Carla wanted to help her, she couldn’t and neither witch powers. Even after not falling in the water, she is alive, do you know why? Because the soul that was sacrificed in the spell at that time was of your unborn baby.” Azrael finished, making Alexander look at her with widened eyes.

“What did you say? Come again?” Alexander asked, his wolf hunter edging to take over.

“She was three weeks pregnant when she was almost dying. She came to know about the truth when she woke up. And since then, she has been feeling guilty about it. When she came to know about it and that the mate bond has broken, she had shunned herself, and that was the main reason why Jasmine had been in control of her body for so long.” Azrael said more like explained.

“Miss Azrael, there is a question that I was intending to ask you since I came to know that our mate bond has broken. Like Carla is her wolf power and has Damien as her mate, then does that mean that Jasmine also has a mate somewhere out there? And since our mate bond has been broken, is it possible that there will be a new mate for Victoria soon?” Alexander asked, making Azrael widen her eyes in shock as she didn’t expect him to ask such a question.

“That I am not sure about. This is the first time, a hybrid has been alive for so long. Currently, she is the only hybrid in the world, and everything about her is a little bit unpredictable. What will happen the next day, it is hard to tell beforehand because her destiny and fate can’t be predicted that easily.”

Azrael said, not looking into Alexander’s eyes because she was ashamed that she was lying to him like this. But, she also knows that the less they both will know, the happier will they be able to live.

“Honestly, Alexander, she didn’t know anything about it. Without the guidance of anyone, she is trying to fight this off all by herself. Her parents, who should've taught her how to cooperate with these things, left her because they were afraid that her grandfather will find her and will come to kill her. She is strong, she will be able to manage even without us, but the thing that she will be needing is someone’s support. Today, she sat on the throne, and it won’t be long before her grandfather will come looking for her, wanting to meet her, and probably kill her. She is not strong enough to face him off alone, and I don’t know how much will I be able to help you guys because it is my husband we are talking about.” Azrael said, making Alexander nod at her words.

“Also, I know that you both want to protect each other and want to save everyone, especially your people, but sometimes, it’s okay to be a little bit selfish. Cherish her, Alexander. Cherish the time you both have with each other. Cherish every single second because even you might not know what is going to happen in the next second.” Azrael said, and Alexander could not help but look out of the window, hearing her words with complicated thoughts running inside his head.

Meanwhile, in the room, Victoria sat beside the bed and looked around the room, her eyes moving and almost scanning every part of the room.



It looks exactly like how she has left it two years ago. Smiling a bit, she looked at the photo frame on the bedside that had the image of Alexander kissing her on the day of his throwing and couldn't help but smile at the memories.

Picking up the photo frame, her eyes landed on the bracelet that was placed in a box behind the photo frame.

Isn't it the bracelet that Alexander had given to her on the day of her birthday? She thought before picking it up. It was as beautiful as ever. Feeling a strange kind of attraction to the bracelet, she placed it in her hand before deciding to wear it, her eyes immediately widening when she felt an excruciating pain in her body.

"What is happening to me?" She thought, panicking.

Thinking that it was all this bracelet's doing, she tried to remove the bracelet from around her arms, however, no matter how hard she tried, she wasn't even able to budge the bracelet from her wrist, let alone take it off.

"Victoria? Don't panic. Your panicking will cause you more pain. It's nothing. It's just this bracelet recognizing me as its soulful owner." Carla said from inside her subconscious, making Victoria's eyes widened who was shocked as to how Carla can speak to her even after she has blocked her.

"It's because you've blocked me that you are feeling this pain, Victoria. I know you want me out. And the only reason you are not allowing me in the subconscious of your body is that you are afraid that I'll create havoc when I'll come to know that it was our child that was sacrificed in the spell, right?" Carla asked, making Victoria widen her eyes in shock once again.

"How do you know about it? I-" Victoria started but stopped when she didn't know how to explain herself.

"Victoria, I knew that there was a baby in your womb when it appeared on the first day. Remember getting dizzy when you were trying to get to the mansion

on the day when Alexander was replaced by a fake one? You didn't have any idea about it, but I had. And honestly, I was going to tell you about it along with Damien. However, things happened, and we were not able to meet our mate after that. First, he was replaced by the fake one, and when we came to know about the truth, you took the sacrifice spell on yourself." Carla said before taking a deep breath to calm her aching heart.

"That day, I know you were hurt, and you hated me because I was trying to sacrifice your witch powers without you knowing about it, and that's why you had blocked me. But the truth is that I was doing it because there was a baby in your womb. Before I could tell you the truth, you had blocked me and didn't even let me help you by sacrificing myself. After that, you were about to die on the steep hill because you didn't fall on the water, and at that time I had asked Jasmine to direct the spell to your womb as much as possible so that the soul that is sacrificed was of our baby.

Since you were only three weeks pregnant, there was no heartbeat in the baby, and that was the reason why you had to suffer so much even when the soul was sacrificed. For a mother to let go of her unborn child, I know how hard it is." Caral said, her eyes brimming with tears.

"When you came to know about the truth and you had shunned yourself, I wanted to tell you the truth at that time also, however, because you had shunned me out, and then shunned yourself with Jasmine in control, I couldn't even reach you, let alone tell you the whole truth and console you. It's not you who killed our child, Victoria. It's me. It's all of ours problem and fault and not yours alone. So stop blaming yourself about it." Carla said with a sad smile on her face.

[MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING](#)

Chapter-35 I still want to have eight kids.

"Ria? Are you awake?" Alexander asked when he entered the room and saw her on the bed with her eyes closed. Was she already asleep? So soon?

"Ria? Sweetheart?" Alexander asked before sighing loudly as he sat beside her.

Placing his hand on her forehead, smiling when he heard her heart racing, which was a clear indication that she was not asleep, he bent forward to kiss her forehead.

Picking her in his arms, which resulted in her heart beating at a much faster pace than earlier, he wanted to chuckle at her squinting brows and fake attempt at sleeping.

Placing her on top of himself, he smiled when he felt her body going stiff.

Roaming his hand on her back slightly, he wanted to see how long will she be able to keep the facade of sleeping. And thus, when she didn't react to his touch even after so long, he smiled wickedly before he starting roaming his finger up and down on the sideline of her neck, satisfied when he received a slight reaction from her.

Shivering under his touch, Victoria pressed her eyes more tightly, thinking when will be the most appropriate time to open her eyes.

Should she open her eyes immediately and act stunned? Should she open her eyes slowly and pretend she is awake only now? Or should she not open her eyes at all? She thought before wriggling as she was starting to feel a bit uncomfortable with staying put in the same position for such a long time.

"You know, you can stop pretending as if you are asleep. I can hear your fast-beating heart pretty well. And I can also smell something else that is a clear indication that you are not asleep and your body is having a pretty decent reaction to me." Alexander smiled after a few minutes when he thought her body will go sore if she continues to fake her sleep in this uncomfortable position.

"I am asleep. Don't disturb me. This is Jasmine speaking on behalf of Victoria." Victoria mumbled, and though Alexander was in a sour mood because of what Azrael had told him, he still chuckled at her childishness.

"So, my asleep queen, I wanted to ask you if you would like to eat something. Though it is completely up to you whether to eat something or not, I heard your stomach rumbling when we kissed on the throne, and well-"

"I am hungry," Victoria said opening her eyes and looking up into his eyes.

"Let me ask someone to bring the food here. Okay?" Alexander said before he picked his phone and asked the chef to prepare some food for Victoria.

"Now till the food is coming, can we talk?" He asked slowly, observing her reaction.

"I know. And I think we should talk. We can't ignore the elephant in the room always." Victoria said, making Alexander smile.

"Ria, I know what happened that day. As much angry as I am and was on the matter was only on myself and not you. I am angry at myself for not being able to protect you and our child. I am angry because I trusted some people beyond the limit that led to all of this shit.

I am angry because-" Alexander was cut off by Victoria placing her lips on his.

"I know we lost our baby on the sacrifice, and I'll always be sad about it. But it doesn't mean we can't have a baby again, right? As long as we are together

with each other, everything's going to be fine. Yeah?" Victoria murmured, not knowing if she was consoling him or herself.

"Are you by any chance suggesting that we work on this baby-making process again?" Alexander asked playfully to ease the tension, and Victoria couldn't help but slap his chest in annoyance.

He always does this to her. But this was something she was glad about. She didn't know what she would've done if Alexander had been angry for long and blamed her or their relationship for this. Though the mate bond between them has ended, the eternal love that she feels towards him was something, she will never come out of.

"You know, when I saw you for the first time, only one thought came across my mind. And it was, how beautiful you were and how beautiful the mini versions of you will look like. Mate bond or not, I had fallen in love with you at first sight, and I had decided at that time only that I'll have 8 kids with you." Alexander said, and as much romantic, as it sounds, Victoria's eyes still bulged when she heard eight kids.

"You are kidding me, right? You are not serious about this eight kids thing, right?" Victoria asked, stunned, sitting on top of his abdomen.

"Well, I don't think I am exactly kidding. But since we are going to live an eternity with each other that might be more than 500 years, I don't think it's a bad idea. We can have a kid after every 40 years or so and-" Alexander paused when he looked at Victoria's widened eyes.

"I think we can discuss this later." He said before chuckling awkwardly.

"Yeah, sure. I think we can. That is a much better option." Victoria said, still dazed about his plans.

Wriggling a bit on his abdomen, she laid back on his chest, flushed, with her legs on Alexander's every side.

"Victoria, if you don't want to start with making a baby right now, I suggest that you stop wriggling so much. I don't think I've much self-control." Alexander said with a throaty voice, his deep voice arousing Victoria.

"Well, I am not exactly against the idea," Victoria said with a seductive smile on her face.

"You know you will be the death of me," Alexander growled before he switched their positions and laid above her with his weight supporting on his elbows and lower body part laid on Victoria's.

"I know." Victoria winked at him before intertwining her hands around his neck and pulling him close.

"Victoria, what are you doing? You are not ready for this." Alexander said, trying to keep his self-control intact.

"Kiss me. Mark me, Alpha." Victoria said, her eyes glistening with desire.

Hearing her seductive word of approval on the marking that will complete the third and final step to their mating, Alexander released a deep growl before looking at her with shiny Hazel eyes.

"Your wish is my command, my luna," He said before bending, however, before he could land his lips on hers, a knock vibrated in the room, bringing them out of their seduction state.

"Sir, the food is ready." They heard Melissa's voice, and all the jolly mood of Victoria immediately evaporated in thin air, and she pushed Alexander away from her so hard that he fell from the bed.

"Ouch! What was that for?" He groaned, not expecting the sudden kick.

Rolling her eyes, she looked at him with accusing eyes before signaling him to go and take the food.

Looks like the desires will have to wait until they are done with all the problems surrounding them.