

## My Personal Lycan King by Angelina Bhardawaj Chapter 13

### Weird Professor

#### VICTORIA'S POV

Listening to my professor's narcissistic words about boys being stronger than girls, I was wondering when this lecture will be over. I mean it's good that you want the class to take part in a debate and have some discussion but it doesn't mean you have to pick such a controversial topic for that.

Like seriously? Who is the best, girls or boys? I mean, you need to grow up before you decide to teach some grown-ups!

And was it just me, or what? I think this new professor has been looking my way quite more often than I would call usual. Is he a creep of some kind? Or maybe some pedophile? I shuddered at the thought of him, thinking anything nasty about me.

Doodling on my notebook, I looked around the class, everyone quite busy listening to what others were saying.

"I completely oppose what Jane said right now. Did you just question our strength? I mean seriously? You weren't the one to talk when you were enjoying my strength last night." A boy with a blonde guy smirked causing everyone to hoot at his choice of words he used to refute.

"Dude? Like seriously? You are proud of that measly strength? Yeah, you had so much strength that you couldn't even last for few minutes and I was left all high and dry, you jerk. And here you are talking about strength." That girl called Jane replied before smirking and once again

the class erupted in loud hooting with that blonde guy sitting with his face all red because of embarrassment.

This couldn't have gone worse than it already was, could it? To be honest, that guy, invited this upon himself. Who asked him to bring their private life on a stage like this.

I felt bad for both of them for they were shamelessly telling everyone what they did last night just for the sake of winning in this lousy debate and judging by how that creep professor was smiling, I know he was enjoying every bit of it.

Sighing loudly, I decided to think about random things to take my mind off these things that were making me annoyed.

I don't know why this was happening with me, but lately, I find myself getting angrier than it sounds usual.

Even the slightest trigger is enough to send me in an angry frizz and all I would want at that time is to run and cool off my mind.

According to Carla( the lady inside my head that I had mentioned before), this was something usual that I will be feeling from now on.

Is it because of her known presence in my mind? Or something else? Or was she hiding something from me? Things easily make me frustrated these days. I am feeling frustrated even now as I am thinking about my changed attitude.

And to top that, I am having this weird presumption that being around Alexander calms my mind and keeps my mood in check. Maybe it's because he has become my level 1 crush these days.

Looking out of the window at the distant tree, I started thinking about the day of the carnival or about Alexander to be precise to calm my mind.

Thinking about that day, about that ride on the wheel, I must say that Alexander was right about one thing- People who end up going on that Ferris wheel as a couple either have their relationship's status changed or their relationship is advanced in most of the cases

Though I can't tell what happened in our case, it surely turned out good.

After that accidental kiss, none of us talked for the whole ride, but it didn't mean, it's because we were on bad terms. In fact, if I remember it correctly, Alexander had his arms more tightened around me after that kiss or should I say a small peck on my cheek.

It felt good.

Being in his arms like that, it felt right in its way. I know that I've been thinking about things all wrong, since the day we met, and that all of this is probably because of my lusty self, but I can't deny the fact that being with him, makes me feel good and content.

It has been 5 days since, Sunday and there wasn't a day when Alexander didn't meet me and we had fun either at our place in the forest or at my house.

There were two days when he didn't even turn up at college but would come to my house after he is free or when my lectures finished having some fun. He would usually show up with my favorite milkshake so that I won't deny spending time with him.

But, if I am, to be honest with myself, then I must say I won't need any bribe to invite him in. His presence is enough to make my day.

Our spending time routine usually included movies and snacks in each other's company or walking beside the lake, but it was fun nonetheless for me.

I remember yesterday itself, I didn't have any lectures after the lunch break and neither did he had any, so we came to a common conclusion of having some fun.

We decided that it was best to take a walk near the lake, but when we noticed the dark clouds that were an indication of rain, we canceled the earlier plan and resolved to go to my house.

I prepared pancakes for both of us and he prepared my favorite milkshake along with me.

Working in the kitchen with him, it felt like we were husband and wife preparing dinner together. I know it was stupid of me to think like that, but I enjoyed the thought of it.

Later on, we played a horror series on Netflix and as soon as I sat on the sofa, with the popcorn and lights off, he immediately laid down and placed his head on my lap.

I don't know if he could hear my fast-pumping heart at the moment, but I could feel the blood rushing to my face, my cheeks and ears making me feel all warm just at this mere action.

I was soo nervous and happy at the same time that, rather than watching the series I was watching his face.

I don't know when I fell asleep watching his face, but when I woke up, in Alexander's arms, I was almost lying on top of him with my face plastered below his chin and my arms around his body-hugging him.

“Morning sunshine.” I heard him speak and only then did I realize that I had slept all night hugging him like this, and it was already 5:00 am.

Muttering a quick sorry, I dashed towards my room, to save myself from more embarrassment.

After calming my heart, with me consoling myself that it was okay, there is no harm in that, what if he also slept along with me, when I went back to the living room, he was nowhere to be seen.

However, one thing was crystal clear to me. I was feeling something for this guy called Alexander and I knew this was one hell of a strong crush.

Chuckling at the thought of his cute face and my feelings, I scribbled something on my notebook when my name was called by that narcissistic professor.

“Miss Victoria, I see you are smiling at something. Care to share with us? So that we all can laugh too.” He asked looking at me pointedly.

“Of course. I was smiling at the thought of how strange things have turned out these days. I mean how do they even allow such narcissistic professors to teach university students like us who think it’s fun to debate on a controversial topic like boys and girls in a class full of both genders. I mean, aren’t you afraid that someone might record this and upload it. I mean, if it were me, I would never do such a thing that can put my teaching license in danger.” I said while smirking making everyone nod and laugh at my statement.

Before that professor could say anything to me, the bell rang indicating the end of the lecture.

Packing up my stuff that wasn’t much, I was about to exit the classroom when my name was called up by the professor.

“Victoria, a moment please.” He said.

I know I shouldn't have said so much, but as I said, I can't control my anger and mouth these days and this debate was annoying me.

“Yes, professor,” I said not looking at me.

“You should at least look at me when you speak. By the way, are you Victoria Gibberson, daughter of Martha and Nelson, adopted by Jenny and Harry?” He said with a strange robotic voice. Though his words stunned me.

Nobody and I means nobody except Marla knew my real parents' name. How does he know all of this?

I looked up from my hands to his face and I don't know if I should say it like that or not, but I felt like, he was very similar in appearance to someone I know.

I am damn sure, I have seen him somewhere, but where, I can't pinpoint exactly.

“How do you know my real parents' name?” I asked finally finding my voice.

“I know your real parents' name because your father Nelson was my elder brother.” He said, making me more shocked than I already was.

As far as I remember, didn't Marla say that I don't have a relative from my father's side and mother's side? Who was this professor talking about? Then I remembered that Marla was probably talking about my adoptive father.

Before I could open up my mouth to ask the question, I saw his blue eyes glowing a bit, making me attracted to it as if that glow was calling on to me. Before I could react to it, I saw a yellow light kind of thing, engulfing his body.

It was beautiful but scary at the same time. I tried to move, but to no avail, was I able to move my limbs.

“Shit! This can’t happen, he is under someone’s control. Someone has commanded him to unveil it. Do something Victoria! You can’t let him unveil it yet! Now is not the time.” Carla yelled in my mind engulfing in white energy of her own.

This whole thing was confusing me, but as much I have known Carla I knew whatever she did was for my benefit. I tried my best to move but it felt like I was glued in my position.

I noticed that the professor was now looking at me with a warm smile.

A smile that was making me want to go and embrace him and engulf myself in that fatherly love, but the emotion didn’t last for long, as I suddenly heard the door of the classroom opening and Alexander’s distant voice.

“Victoria! Victoria! Get away from him!” I could hear him yelling. His voice was accompanied by Daniel’s and Angela’s.

“He is under someone’s control. Shit! Knock him down!” Someone I don’t recognize the voice of yelled from behind me.

But no matter how much I wanted to respond to their voices, I wasn’t even able to move a finger, let alone run away from the professor.

In my subconscious state, I saw Alexander punching the professor twice making him fall on the ground groaning painfully and all that yellow light that engulfed him earlier started subsiding, releasing me from my stuck state at the same time.

I would've congratulated and praised Alexander for his braveness and protecting me, but my mind was still overflowing with Carla's white energy, which I don't know for some reason was unable me to see things clearly and before I could smile and say few words to Alexander to tell him my condition, I blacked out, falling miserably in Daniel's arms who was standing just behind me.