

MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 151 - Book-2 -66 Why Azrael Is Here?

VICTORIA'S POV

Alexander? I am sure I heard Alexander's voice. What is he doing here? How did he reach here? Is everything okay with the kingdom? Has my grandfather come to visit him?

Many questions were swirling inside my head, and as darkness was consuming me, it was as if something or particularly someone was stopping me from entering the dark abyss.

But what could it be? The magic was nothing like Neptune's magic. While Neptune's magic appeared cold and soothing, this magic was something warm that was filling my heart with care and love.

Someone who knows that I am not allowed to sleep. Someone who loves me and is afraid that something will happen to me.

After a constant struggle of being on the verge of losing my consciousness and groaning as I held onto that someone's healing powers, I finally opened my eyes when someone lifted my body.

"Alexander?" I mumbled, my voice coming out weaker than I had intended.

"I am right here, sweetheart. No one will be able to hurt you while I am in the picture," He said, and Knowing I am safe in his arms, I leaned my body further into him before taking a deep breath.

The unknown powers healing me more quickly than my own should've.

After a few seconds, when I was placed on the soft mattress of a bed, I finally opened my eyes, my gaze landing on Daniel, who had an apologetic look on his face and then at Ashton, who looked at me worriedly.

“Don’t tell me there is more training. I am tired as hell, and feel dead like a wooden log,” I said, wanting to ease some of their tensions.

The smile that appeared on both of their faces was enough of a reward for me. I know that whatever they did today was for my wellness, and though things were a little hard, I know they only wanted to tell me how tough this training is going to be, and more than that, what will it be like to fight in a real fight with the oldest witch on Earth.

“Now that we know she is fine, would you like to tell us what are you doing here, Alexander?” Daniel asked, and I turned to my right, where Alexander was entering my room with a serious look on his face.

“I missed her. I don’t know why but I had this feeling yesterday that something wasn’t right with her. And I was indeed right. Why did you not tell me that you were attacked by the rogues, Victoria?” Alexander asked me, his serious gaze telling me that now was not the time to joke around with him.

“Haha... I was about to tell you that after my training-, What is grandma Azrael doing here?” I asked as I felt her presence near me, and as soon as I said that, Azrael appeared in my room.

“I asked her to teleport me here,” Alexander said, looking sheepishly at Daniel, who had a pissed expression on his face.

“Didn’t I mention to not rat about this plan to anyone? How could you?” Daniel asked, taking Alexander by the collar.

“I had to come here anyhow. She was the best way to reach here as soon as possible, and thus, I didn’t hesitate twice to call her for help. Besides, she is

her grandma! She would never hurt her.” Alexander said, evening out his collar before looking at me.

“It looks like someone is treating me as an outsider and is keeping me from helping my granddaughter,” Azrael said, and Daniel rolled his eyes at her.

The tension in the room was increasing, and I didn’t know if I should mention that my ribs were hurting or not. Feeling her presence near me, I don’t know why but I felt she was a little bit off today. Also, the warm magic that was healing me, didn’t belong to her. Her magic never had that kind of effect on me. This was a new experience for me. I wanted to discuss it with Daniel, but as he has mentioned, I didn’t want to talk about it in front of outsiders.

I know my grandma Azrael has always cared for me and that she would never think or do anything bad for me. But seeing how things have not been working out for us like something is always interrupting us, I didn’t want to ask about something good in the open. What if someone hears it, and things start to turn their backs on us again?

Call me a girl with trust issues, but that was what it was.

“You were unreachable and were unable to contact. There was soo many times when I needed you, and you weren’t there to help me out. Where were you all this time?” I asked, looking at my grandma, who was in a glaring competition with Daniel, who looked like he didn’t care about anything in the world and would take down anyone who dares defy him.

I gazed at her closely, and the brief cold look that passed through her eyes was something that I didn’t like for a single moment.

I know I wasn’t capable of protecting my three mates, who were kings of three different species, but it doesn’t mean I would like someone to glare at them just like that, even if that someone was none other than my grandma.

“I was busy finding a cure to my granddaughter’s problems. That was the main reason why I was unreachable. Besides, the fact that I was finding the cure among the books that were in the witch kingdom inside the library owned by Christopher, things weren’t exactly easy for me.” My grandma explained, and I don’t know why but for the first time, I didn’t want to believe her.

“So you were indeed a captive of my grandfather,” I commented, and Daniel looked towards me, maybe already knowing that I wasn’t believing her.

“We need to discuss this alone,” I tried to tell him through my eyes, and it looked like he understood me because the next thing I know, everyone dropped the topic, and a new topic regarding how bad I was during my training started.

Why would they say it like that? I tried my best. I thought before pouting and covering my face with a duvet, wanting to hide from the embarrassment.

MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 152 - Book-2 -67 Grandpa Came To Meet Me?

Chapter-67

VICTORIA’S POV

“I am displeased that I wasn’t involved in this plan. Do you not trust me, Victoria? There had been so many times when I have saved you, yet you don’t trust me? You wounded my heart today.” My grandma Azrael said, and for a moment, I felt a little bit of guilt gnawing at me, but the feeling was gone as soon as it appeared.

“It’s not her fault. Don’t blame her, okay? She is already going through a hard time. Increasing the mental pressure on her with your emotional drama should be the last thing you should be doing here,” Daniel said, and I wanted to laugh

at his straightforward words as I was glad that he saved the situation because I seriously didn't know what to say or do when she said those words.

If my grandma was offended by his words, then she masked it very perfectly because the next thing we know, she started asking about the plan again. However, she was indeed right about this thing that she won't hurt me.

She has been the one who had always been by my side since I was born, and even when I was neglected by my parents, she made sure that I had a decent upbringing, and know about my powers before someone could hurt me.

Sighing loudly, Daniel told her all the plans in brief, how they were trying to train me to make me stronger so that we can fight Christopher, and it irked me how he neglected the part where I saw that dream about the magical water. Why would he do that? Does he not believe in my powers and the dream I saw?

I wanted to ask him about it, but knowing that I shouldn't be speaking about it in front of many people, I kept my doubts to myself.

"Are you sure this is your plan? I mean, do you think it will work? It's Christopher we are talking about," Azrael said.

"We will train her for that. We have around 25 days left for that. And I think they are enough for the training part. I will be also giving her some of my powers while she will fight with Christopher. All we need to do is teach her how to control that power." Daniel said, and I looked at him wide-eyed.

This wasn't something we had discussed, and judging from their shocked expressions Alexander and Ashton didn't know about it either.

"Okay, that's enough of a good idea. I will be going now that my work of bringing Alexander here is done. I will also try to find a way in the ancient books. There should have something on how Victoria can fight the witch king.

Keep me updated with the details of the plans. I don't want to feel left out." she said before she disappeared.

"Hey, why won't you tell her about my dre-" My words were cut short when daniel rushed towards me and placed a hand over my mouth to stop me from speaking.

"I think we should let Victoria rest," Daniel said to Ashton, who nodded his head at him.

"You are right, let's go and eat something. She had a tough day today," Ashton said before he made a walking sound by tapping his foot on the floor, and Alexander followed suit.

I waited for him to remove his hand, and after what felt like an eternity but were ten minutes, he finally removed his hands from above my mouth.

"Is she gone?" Alexander was the one to ask, and Daniel nodded his head.

"You will never tell about your dream to anyone. I repeat to anyone, okay?" Daniel said, and I nodded my head at him.

"You should know that even when she disappeared, some part of her was still here because she hadn't teleported completely." daniel said, making me nod my head.

No wonder they were talking like that.

Closing my eyes as I felt the warm healing power that had been healing me becoming more prominent, I groaned, feeling the comfortable as it felt like someone was massaging my sore body.

"Hey, are you okay?" Ashton asked, and I smiled at him while Daniel just looked at me with squinted brows.

"You are whaling quite quickly than it is deemed normal," He said.

Nothing passes his eyes, does it?

“Maybe my powers are becoming stronger than you deemed normal,” I commented, and Ashton chuckled, knowing all too well that I was being sarcastic about how hard he rained me today.

“I am doing it for your good only. Let’s go. She indeed needs some rest,” Daniel said, and Ashton nodded before they started to walk out of the room.

I looked at Alexander as he was sat beside me, his hand combing my hair affectionately.

“You do know that I won’t let you sleep in the same room as her in my kingdom, right?” Ashton said, and Alexander rolled his eyes at that.

“I know dumb wit. I don’t expect it either. I know you are the king here, and it will implicate negatively on you if your queen is alone and sleeping with some other king.” Alexander said, and Ashton nodded his head before leaving us alone.

It wasn’t long before Alexander also made his way out. It was the first time he didn’t kiss my forehead or made any intimate gesture with me, and I don’t know why but it irked me a little. I know he was uncomfortable here. However, he was still trying his best to adjust because of me.

It was evident in his awkward moves.

Sighing loudly as I almost felt healed, I stood to look at my reflection, wanting to see how many scars I had. Wincing loudly, my eyes became as wide as saucers when I noticed what a little piece of shit I looked like. I was black and blue all over, and there were several large cuts and marks on my body.

Though they didn’t hurt and the scars will be gone soon, the sight was still dreadful to me.

I was busy gazing at myself in the mirror when I felt a rare familiar presence around me. Someone that I didn't expect to come here and meet me. I saw the reflection of the person in the full-length mirror and couldn't help but feel my knees weakening as I immediately recognized him.

Turning my body quickly, I looked towards the right corner of my room, my eyes first widening then tearing as I missed this man so much.

"Grandpa?" I whispered, a tear falling from my eyes as I rushed to hug him. I couldn't believe he was here. I couldn't trust my eyes, and I needed to touch him to know it was real and that I wasn't just imagining things like everyone has been saying these days.

"You stay away from me, you filthy hybrid!" He shouted, pushing my body away.

MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 153 - Book-2 -68 He Loves Me Too Much For His Own Good.

Chapter-68

VICTORIA'S POV

"What did you call me?" I asked, my eyes widening as I looked at him with disbelief.

"I called you a filthy hybrid. A filthy hybrid that I know is going to be the death of me. And I would rather you stay away from me because being touched by a hybrid that I need to kill is the last thing I want right now. Got a problem with that?" My grandpa said, and I looked at him for a few seconds before smiling evily at him.

“A filthy hybrid? Is this what I am to you? Just a filthy hybrid? Am I not your granddaughter? The granddaughter that you should love and cherish? Fine! Yes! Yes, I am a filthy hybrid, and this filthy hybrid has decided to hug her grandpa. Got a problem with that? If yes, then you can leave from here. Leave me alone so that I can drown in the sorrow of the pain and-” I started, wanting to annoy him with my emotional drama, and it indeed worked.

Squinting his brows, he looked around the room as if in a great dilemma, and it wasn't long before he sighed and looked at me helplessly. I know he couldn't resist my puppy face no matter how much he tries. He has been like this since we met.

Opening his arms in invitation, he looked at me encouragingly.

“Fine, come here. Hug this old man,” He said, and I smiled at him before rushing towards him and hugging him tightly.

Feeling secure in his arms as I felt his arms tightening around me, I couldn't help but look at him before smiling more.

“I don't want to say this, but I kind of missed this old man,” I said, and he chuckled at my words, his chuckle reverberating through my body.

“Well, I don't want to say this either, but I kind of missed my naughty little granddaughter too. The one who always has a way to make me bow down to her. You do know you would've been long dead if you weren't my granddaughter, right?” He asked before ruffling my hair adoringly.

“I would've still survived. No one can resist my charm. Not even an old man who is the king of the witches,” I said, and he smacked the back of my head lightly before forcing my face back into his chest.

The old man was too proud to say that he was fearing what is going to happen next. He was too proud to say I love you to me, and even though he never says anything like that, I know he loves me more than he loves himself and

would readily die in my arms when the fight will take place, which was something, I would never let happen.

Meanwhile, downstairs in the living hall of Ashton's mansion, the three kings were looking at each other, an awkward tension between them.

"Fine, I am sorry, okay? I was scared for her. I don't know what came over me, but it felt like she was in some great trouble, and I couldn't help but call Azrael the first thing I could reach her and ask her to teleport me where Victoria was. You also didn't mention to me that she killed a rogue so brutally, and if Azrael hadn't shown me what had happened in the forest, I would've never known about it," Alexander said, and Daniel looked at him for a few seconds before turning away.

It was indeed his fault this time. He had promised Alexander that he would keep him informed about any major event with Victoria, but he didn't do his duty properly.

"Everyone has been talking about this major forest event, but nobody is going to tell me what's going on, right? Victoria also mentioned something regarding her being unconscious in the car ride yesterday, and Daniel had told me that we will discuss the matter later, but he didn't tell me." Ashton said.

Turning around, Daniel looked at them before he narrated what exactly happened in the forest and what he saw there. He also narrated how Victoria blasted his car because she was annoyed.

"That's a whole lot of things, no?" Ashton was the one to speak, and all of them chuckled at his words.

"I am sorry I blamed you for bringing Azrael here. It's just that I don't trust anyone around us anymore. Anyone could be a pawn of Christopher and telling him about our plans would be the last thing I will want. The thing is, no matter how much we try to find a second clue that will not include risking

Victoria's life, we come with nothing. It feels like someone is deliberately trying to close all the doors for us." Daniel said, making the other two nod their head.

"Daniel, when Victoria had felt the presence of Madeline for the first time after she had awakened from her seven days long coma, you had said something about having a solution for all of this. What was that?" Alexander asked, and Daniel looked at him troubled, not knowing whether he should be telling them about his plan or not.

"Yes, I am curious about the plan as well. You keep on saying about this only solution to the problem you have found and that it will risk Victoria's life, but you never say anything about what the plan is. Don't tell me you don't trust us either," Ashton said, and Daniel shook his head in denial.

"It's not like that Ashton. Madeline was a powerful hybrid. If you think that Victoria is powerful, then multiply her powers with ten. If her soul is around Victoria, there are great possibilities that she is roaming around us too. She is keeping her eye on everyone. She is waiting for us to reveal our plan so that she can find a way to nullify our plans. That's why I am wary of disclosing the plan, even to you guys. It's not about trust." Daniel said, and Ashton started looking around himself with a panicked gaze.

"Look, I might be a vampire and a king at that, but the thing that I fear in this world is a ghost. Though it is not my greatest fear, my greatest fear is losing Victoria, I am still wary of ghosts, okay? And you are saying that an evil ghost is roaming around my mansion?" Ashton said to make the environment light and less tense and it indeed worked as all of them shook their heads after he said all of it.

"I don't know, okay? I am still trying to find more. The clue Victoria has given us about the water thing is also a kind of hope because she has great faith in it. It's not like we have any other option, thus, I have started my investigation on the matter already. I have asked my trusted team to go there with some

evil witches and good witches to see if a water body like that exists in the world.” Daniel said.

“Hey, why didn’t you-” Ashton started but stopped when Daniel raised his hand in the air.

“What?” Alexander asked, looking at him with squinted brows.

“I sense a strong witch around us. The Magna is too strong. Like a twelfth tier witch or maybe a-”

“King?” Ashton completed for him before all of them rushed towards Victoria’s room.

Opening the door, they looked at the sight in front of them and couldn’t help but widen their eyes.

This wasn’t something they expected to see.

MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 154 - Book-2 -69 A Safe Escape



VICTORIA’S POV

“Are you guys for real?!” I couldn’t help but shout as soon as they opened the door with a loud bang. I could see their eyes going wide as they took in my appearance, and I felt my face burning with embarrassment.

I had just taken a shower because I was feeling kind of uncomfortable and dirty since I had a rough fight outside the mansion, and no one bothered to help me take a bath when I was down, and with the appearance of Azrael in my room and fussing about how we weren’t including her in our plan and everything, my bath had gotten delayed. And currently, I was standing in the middle of the room with just a towel around me when they had opened the door.

Of course, this was the image I wanted to portray in their heads. I had faked this look of mine deliberately for them to think about things like this.

It was a good thing that Grandfather's senses were sharper than mine, and he immediately knew that Daniel has felt his presence, and thus, he disappeared before Daniel could come here and check upon him.

Meanwhile, I came up with this idea to give my grandfather a little bit more time, knowing all too well that Daniel will be stunned for a few seconds, and won't dare to enter the room while I was standing like this, and won't think about my grandfather for some time, which will buy my grandfather more time to teleport back to his mansion without getting his trails caught.

"We- we are sorry, Victoria!" Ashton was the one to reply before he closed the door behind me, and I was left in the room alone again.

Heaving a sigh of relief, I clicked my fingers before dressing decently again. Thank god, it worked.

"You guys can come inside," I said before sitting back on the bed lazily.

"So? What was so important that you guys couldn't even knock on the door?" I asked.

Looking at their reddened face, I smiled a little before looking at Alexander

I don't know if it was peer pressure or something, as he has seen me already, but he was looking too cute with the shy expression on his face. I wanted to stand and pull his cheeks cutely, but knowing that we weren't alone and he was a king, I huffed loudly before shifting my gaze to all of them.

"It was Daniel. I swear," Ashton said, putting all the blame on Daniel, and though Daniel glared at Ashton for ratting him out, he didn't say anything to refute it either.

“I felt the presence of a very strong witch in the mansion. The Magna was coming more from your room. It felt like the Magna of a twelfth-tier witch or a king. Was someone here?” He asked me, his eyes searching the room to find any clue that could help him locate the witch or the Magna.

Was someone here in my room? Of course, someone was here. My grandfather has come to meet me.

Why you may ask? Because the old man was missing me.

He was missing me so much that he couldn't even wait for thirty more days to meet me.

“I don't think there was anyone in my room. Can you still feel someone? Should I be worried? Is someone spying on me on behalf of my grandfather?” I asked, masking a concerned look on my face.

“I don't feel that powerful energy anymore. And no, Victoria. You don't need to feel scared. As long as we are here in the mansion, nothing will happen to you, we promise. Can you give me your hands? Let me feel your Magna. It can be because of your powers too,” Daniel said, and I extended my hand for him, his words making me a little bit guilty.

I didn't want to hide from them either, but if I won't hide it, then they won't work this hard either, and everyone will suggest the sacrifice of my grandfather as a solution to all the problems and this was the last thing I want to happen.

Feeling the skin of my hand by massaging my knuckles through his thumb, he closed his eyes before chanting some spells. After a few seconds of chanting spells, he opened his eyes and looked straight into my eyes, his eyes deep look, unnerving me a bit.

Don't tell me he found out the truth. Don't tell me all these years of hiding my relationship with my grandfather has gone to waste.

I was tensed because I didn't want him to know that I was meeting my grandfather behind their back while they were preparing me to fight him. I didn't want them to know that the man they are fearing would kill me has decided to sacrifice himself for me if nothing works out. I didn't want them to get hurt. I know it will hurt them when they'll come to know about the truth, but a little bit of hurt was much better than losing my grandfather's soul.

I didn't want them to know, because that way they'll work harder and will try their best so that I won't need to confront my grandfather, which will risk my life.

I wanted Daniel to work harder in finding the cure. The cure that will remove Madeline from my life permanently and we all come out with the longer side of the stick in the end. I wanted all of us to win and survive.

Our goal was the same, just the working methods were different.

"I think your energy is becoming stronger," Daniel said after a long pause, making me sigh in relief.

However, something was wrong with his gaze. Though he was saying those words, he looked at me like he was suspecting me about something, and I didn't like it for a single second.

"If you are done inspecting then why don't you leave my hand so that I can go back to sleep? Or do you want to join me?" I asked Daniel, who immediately left my hands as if they were on fire before coughing out aloud to hide his embarrassment. Looking at the other two guys, I was stunned when I saw tier jealous gaze and couldn't help but gulp awkwardly.

MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING



VICTORIA'S POV

Standing in front of the mirror, I looked at my reflection and couldn't help but wince at the girl that was staring back at me.

It has been 20 days since my training started, and my life became a living hell. Every day Daniel and Ashton were harder with their moves than the previous day. Daniel had suggested Alexander train me too, but he didn't take the advice, which I was glad for, or I think I would've died by now.

My grandfather has been visiting me at random times and days in between, which I was grateful for because he was kind of providing me the moral support that I needed the most in this bruised condition of mine.

Daniel doesn't suspect anything. He thinks that it's my Magna trying to elaborate and expand itself, and I can't be any less guilty about it.

After the incident that happened that day, the guys have learned to knock before they enter my room. And it gives me enough time to send my grandpa back or make any excuse on why I wasn't opening the door immediately.

I looked at the girl in the mirror that had large bruises on her body and the yellowish blue marks on her body that were more or less making her look ugly. My grandfather had been fussing about these marks every time he would come, and would always suggest that I stop the training, but the thought of losing him has kept me going.

Lifting my hands and legs, I turned my body before nodding in the mirror. The spell has worked fine again.

Every day, Daniel had been chanting these spells on me so that my body recovers faster, and the next day I would be ready to get beaten by them again.

You guys heard that right. This is what I had been calling this training session. I have become their personal punching bag, and the worst thing about it is, I can't even complain because they are helping me enhance my energies and bring out my potential, which everyone can see is a very tough and bruising process.

Apart from the fact that their punches and throws hurt like a bitch, I think they were indeed right about this bring out the potential thing. Now I can control my feelings and emotions, which indirectly means, I can control my flames and the little water energy I have.

How come I know about it? Because it has been very long since I had a random thought of destroying something and an urge to beat the shit out of someone.

Smiling at my reflection sadly, I sat in the middle of the bed before making sure that the doors were closed and a protective shell was formed around me so that no one can disturb me while I perform this ritual.

After thinking for a long time today, I finally told my grandfather about my water dream, and his words were similar to that of Daniel's words. He said that the possibility that this thing is true is very minimal. However, rather than denying my hypothetical dream that Daniel calls it, my grandfather told me to meditate and concentrate on the dream until I feel myself back in those waters. He said if I try hard enough, and my magic is strong enough, then I will be able to bring back some water from that source, and that water can be used to locate the water body that hides the crystals and that rose that has the answers to all the curse that I have been going through according to my parents.

Closing my eyes, I tried to channel all my energy into the area between my brows, trying to collect as much as I could. I tried to paint the picture of the water resource and those crystals into my mind, but no matter how hard I try,

as soon as those crystals appear in my mind, they are followed by the image of Madeline, who was hovering over the water.

This reminds me, I am yet to tell my grandfather about the appearance of Madeline in my life. I wanted to tell him. I have tried many times, but as soon as I make up my mind to tell him, my grandmother's words start echoing in my ears, and I drop the idea of moving forward with my plan. I was afraid that her words will be proven right and my grandfather would turn against me when I will tell him about her.

Didn't she say that my grandfather had taken upon himself that he will kill every hybrid out there to protect the world from another Madeline incident? I was afraid that he will kill me when he'll come to know about Madeline's presence in my body.

And why wouldn't I be afraid of him? It hasn't been always that he was fond of me like this. His original plan was to kill me only. It was when I was eight years old and uncle Patrick was trying to find me so that he could exchange me with grandfather and he could get that spell he was longing for, did my grandfather found about me.

My uncle's greediness was the reason that my grandfather found me before Patrick could. At that time, I didn't know who was my grandfather, and why was he trying to kill me. When I had seen him for the first time, it was as if I was attracted to him because of his unearthly beauty or because it was the blood connection that brought me to him, but as soon as I saw him, I called him grandpa.

I think the old man's heart was moved by my eight years old self, and he took me in his arms.

It was after he took me in his arms, and my Magna connected with him was he able to know that I was the hybrid he had been searching for and that the daughter of Nelson and Martha was alive.

Having been taken in his arms, I don't know what happened to him, because after that the words that came out of his mouth were,

'I found the heiress to my throne. Her mother couldn't inherit the throne, but I can sense that her witch powers are a hundred times stronger than her mother, and she will be a great queen.'

The little me didn't understand what he had said, and I was only interested in the candies that he brought me. However, as I started to grow old, and remembered his words, which I must mention that he had erased my memories and given them back to me only after I was fifteen, did I understand what he said.

Since then, he comes to meet me every now and often and nobody, including Azrael or anyone, knows about it. He had asked me to hide the truth from my adoptive parents too, and like the greedy girl for the candies and other possessions I was, I had hidden the truth since ever.

MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 156 - Book-2 -71 Is She Ready?



VICTORIA'S POV

"Are you ready?" Daniel asked me, and honestly, I didn't know how to answer that question.

I didn't even know in what context was he asking me the question. Was he asking me about the cutting of my birthday cake, or was he asking me about my recent battle with my grandfather that will be happening sooner or later?

Honestly, I was ready for neither of them. My mind was occupied by too many things to celebrate my birthday happily. However, knowing that it will make them sad, I went along with the flow and smiled at their preparations.

Today was my 22nd birthday, and according to my parents, my grandfather will come to kill me today or within the next two days.

If it would've been earlier, then I wouldn't have been worried so much about this fact, but now that I know that my grandfather might try to kill me because of the presence of Madeline in my body, I couldn't help but feel a little worried about the fact.

It has been more than ten days since I last saw my grandfather, which was another thing that was adding to the uncertainty of the fact if I will be able to see my 23rd birthday or not.

After that day when he told me about meditation and bringing the water source from my dreams, which I must mention that I failed terribly, I had not seen him. There was no news from him and I don't know what to think about it anymore.

There was this special spell he has taught me, which no one knows about so that I could call him whenever I want. However, no matter how many times I called him, neither would he reply to me nor would he give me any indications that my spells were even reaching him.

"Hey? Where have you been lost? Ashton has been asking you if you wanted any gift from him on your special birthday," Alexander said, bringing me out of my thoughts, and I couldn't help but look at him apologetically.

"Yeah, I am listening. I am sorry, I am just a bit concerned over this battle," I made up a quick excuse before smiling at all of them

"You don't need to worry about the battle, Victoria. We are sure that we will win. And not only that, but we will also defeat this presence of Madeline

around you.” Ashton said, and I nodded at him before looking at the large cake in front of me, specially prepared by my three mates to make me happy and special on my special day.

I don’t even know how they can act this happy when I am practically on the verge of pulling out my hair because of the frustration.

I mean, we have a major battle scheduled in a few hours, not to mention that the Madeline case is yet to be solved, and we are not even close to finding the truth about that ambiguous water dream of mine.

After the cake cutting ceremony, we celebrated for a little more time before we resorted back to the living hall.

It was Alexander’s plan.

According to him, we all should be sleeping together and closer to each other because we are unsure when my grandfather will be making his presence known and try to kill me.

Though his plan was a little bit childish because it sounded more like a sleep night out between girls, I couldn’t help but agree with their plans.

Closing my eyes, I laid down along with them, smiling when I noticed that everyone was looking at me.

“Have a good night’s sleep, sweetheart,” Ashton was the one to speak, and it was followed by the goodnight wishes from the other two too.

“Guys, can I ask you a question? Do you remember the story of Madeline? She was twenty-two when she had killed her mates and entered the immortal phase, no?” I asked them, all their attentions on me now.

“Wait, why are we discussing this? Do you suspect anything? If you are suspecting anything, then let us know beforehand, yeah? I don’t want a rampant Victoria, running in my mansion to kill me,” Ashton joked. However,

when I didn't say anything, their gaze turned serious, and they looked at me with that 'What the fuck is going inside your head look?'

"Is that the reason why my grandfather wanted to kill me as soon as I turned 22?" I asked, and it was Daniel this time who looked at me with questioning eyes.

"Are your feelings about Madeline becoming stronger? Do you think her hold on you has increased or something along the lines?" He asked, and I don't know if he is some kind of psychic because this was exactly what was going inside my head.

"Yeah, kind of. I mean, I am not exactly sure if the things that are happening with me are all because of her. I don't know what it is, but it feels like my head is becoming heavier with each passing second, and I can't control my head anymore. I didn't want to tell you about this, but I suffered from severe paralysis syndrome in the afternoon. I was almost on the verge of killing myself," I confessed, my gaze trained on the ceiling. I know I won't be able to face either of them right now.

"Shit, this is serious. I thought you were just joking when you said those words." Ashton said before looking at Daniel with a hesitant gaze.

"This is not good. Why didn't you tell us about it immediately after the incident took place? Do you even know what happened to you? This was not just a normal sleep paralysis that you suffer under stress. It was Madeline, who was trying to control you without actually entering your body or by taking partial control of your mind. This is some serious stuff, okay?" Daniel shouted at me, and I know that my not telling them was bad, but I didn't want to affect the happy environment in the mansion that was created after such a long time.

I didn't want to tell them even now, but the heaviness in my head was something that I couldn't control any longer.

Closing my eyes when I felt dizzy, I opened my eyes abruptly when the image of Madeline suddenly appeared in front of me.

This was one was another thing that was scaring the shit out of me apart from the battle with my grandfather.

The occurrence of Madeline in front of my eyes, whenever I would close my eyes, was something that has started not long ago.

It was okay when I wasn't able to sleep because of her, but do these things mean that I won't be able to close my eyes too?

I don't know what to do anymore with this thing. Closing my eyes, I looked at the laughing girl that was sitting inside my brain, my bones chilling as a shiver ran down my spine when she said the next words,

"Are you ready, Victoria? Because I am ready." She said, looking at me with that creepy smile of hers.

MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 157 - Book-2 -72 Madeline Is Grandma's What?



VICTORIA'S POV

Everyone had the same expression in the room as mine. We all were shocked.

Shocked and waiting for what was going to happen next.

I looked at Daniel, who looked at me before blinking his eyes comfortingly. His expression said that he got this covered, but did he got this covered?

Turning to my side, I looked at Alexander, who was sitting expressionlessly since earlier. Ashton was also strangely quiet today.

Well, what is one even supposed to say in a situation like this?

“So?” I finally voiced out, wanting to start just somewhere. We can’t be just sitting here like this.

We do need to come to some conclusion.

“We fight,” Daniel finally said, and I looked at him before sighing out aloud.

We fight. The words were easy said than done.

Currently, we all were thinking and discussing the strategy on how we can tackle my grandfather, who informed us of his arrival beforehand.

“The King of the white witches has arrived,” The main gatekeeper of the mansion shouted in respect before bowing at us and going back to his position.

Was this thing needed? He could’ve just arrived inside the mansion like he always does, why make it so grand? Was going to kill your granddaughter a grand event? I scoffed before looking at my grandfather, who entered the main hall, looking all majestic in his tail-coat and wand.

Yes, he was carrying his wand today. Something, I have never noticed.

“Hello, my granddaughter,” My grandfather said, his voice strangely cold, and I couldn’t help but look at him puzzled. I was used to hugging him as soon as I see him. Now, what am I supposed to do in this situation?

I was busy arranging my thoughts when my grandfather said something that stopped all my thoughts, and I went completely blank,

“When were you going to tell me that you have been haunted by Madeline recently?”

To say his question caught me off-guard would be an understatement, I was stunned beyond imagination. How did he come to know about this Madeline thing? Has someone been spying on me?

I looked at him wide-eyed, not knowing what to say when he started again.

“I am sorry. It’s my fault,” He said, walking close to me. His action immediately catching Daniel’s attention as he came and stood between my grandfather and me like a protective shield.

“The king of the dark witches, pardon me for not greeting you beforehand. Respect to the king of the dark witches, king of the vampires, and king of the wolves,” He said before looking over Daniel’s shoulder at me.

“It looks like they are going to protect you from me, no?” He asked, his words holding a strange aura.

“We can think this through, Christopher. You don’t need to kill her. Keep in mind that we might be younger than you, but we are the kings of three entities. She is holding our mates within herself. Destroying the mate of three kings, do you think your kingdom will be able to survive the destruction?”

Daniel asked my grandfather, and for a moment, I was convinced that they will be able to talk things through. I was convinced, but my grandfather’s next actions caught me off-guard.

He raised his wand in the air, clicking it on the ground with huge force, and before I could see anything, both of us were teleported in the middle of nowhere.

“I think we will be able to talk better here,” He said before coming closer to me and raising his hands.

Thinking that he is going to hit me, I closed my eyes involuntarily. However, when I didn’t feel any pain, I opened my eyes slowly and looked at my

grandfather, who had a soft expression on his face that was quickly replaced by the previous cold expression.

“Your grandmother has come to visit you recently, hasn’t she?” He asked, and I looked at him confused, not knowing where this question was coming from.

Were we here to talk?

Well, anything is good as long as he doesn’t kill me.

I nodded my head in reply to his question before trying to channel Daniel mentally. I need him to know where I am in case a fight breaks out between us.

Wincing when I was hit back with my energy, I looked at my grandfather, who chuckled at me before smirking.

“Trying to contact your little boyfriend here?” He asked, his eyes turning a shade darker.

“I might not have told you this earlier, sweetheart. But I hate it when I am interrupted like this. I have brought you here to ask a few questions, and I will leave you unharmed after you answer them, okay?” He asked and I didn’t know what to say.

Does that mean I won’t be able to tell anyone where I am? Does that mean he can have a fight with me and kill me here, and anyone won’t even come to know how I died? I thought, my mind becoming a hazy mess of questions.

“Haha... look at your face. Do you think I was serious just now? I was kidding, sweetheart.” He said, and I smiled at him awkwardly.

Honestly, I don’t think he is in the right mind today. One moment, he is smiling at me like I am his favourite girl in the world, and the next moment, he is acting cold as if he is going to kill me the next second.

“It’s your grandmother.” He said before looking at me intently, and I waited for him to continue what he was saying.

“I mean, your grandmother is the reason for what is happening to you. The one who is the reason you were born a hybrid. She is the reason you suffered this much under the curse. I know all of this is confusing to you, and that’s why I brought you here so that I can tell you the truth before we do anything. The reason you are seeing Madeline more often these days is that your grandmother has activated the spell that she might have cast on you when were born.

The reason for your birth was to serve Madeline itself. The reason I wanted to kill you.

Madeline, she was your grandmother’s elder sister,” My grandfather said, and it felt like my whole world came crushing.

MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 158 - BOOK-2 -73 Story Of Madeline



Chapter-73

VICTORIA’S POV

“Sorry, grandfather. I think I am not in the right condition today. My mind is interpreting things that you aren’t even saying. I felt like you said that my grandma is the one who has initiated this Madeline problem. I think I am having delusions. I think Madeline is playing with my sanity now,” I said, chuckling awkwardly, admitting that I was indeed stressed about this Madeline thing to my grandfather for the first time.

“It is not Madelithene playing with your brains, Victoria. Madeline can’t break this shell unless provoked from outside. It is indeed true. Madeline is Azrael’s

elder sister.” My grandfather said, and I couldn’t help but feel a high sense of betrayal running through my veins as my mind registered his words.

“Can we go back to where my mates are? I think they need to hear it as much as I need to,” I said, wanting to be closer to them and feel safe. I don’t know who to trust and who do not.

I don’t even know how to react to this new piece of information. Should I scream in pain, or should I hunt my grandmother down and ask why did she do this to me. I don’t know what was going through my head. All I know is that I was feeling that same blazing fire inside my head, and the sense to destruct something was increasing with each passing second.

I want, no, I need my mates with me to calm me down, or I don’t know what will I do anymore.

The grandma that I trusted the most in the world was the one who was stabbing me in the back. The grandma who I thought was the only one in my family that loved me more than anyone else in the world was the one who was planning to kill me from the very beginning?

What will someone do when everything she believed in was utter bullshit? The person I thought would always be by my side left me alone. The person I thought would never betray me wants to kill me. The person that I thought would be the end of me was the one telling me the truth, and my mates were beyond confused because they didn’t know what was happening and if they will be ever able to get their mate back or not.

It was a complete mess, my life was utter bullshit, and my grandma was the reason for it.

“I thought you would like to hear this out alone, and that’s why I brought you here. However, if this is what you wish, then I’ll take us back,” He said, and I nodded my head.

As soon as I reached back in the hall, my life was almost squeezed out of me when I felt my three mates hugging me and sighing in relief.

“What the hell would you do that for? Do you have any idea how scared we were?” Ashton said to me.

Wait. Do these guys think that it was me who took my grandfather away with me?

I was about to reason with him that it wasn't my fault when my grandfather coughed loudly, and my attention went back to him. The quietened fire inside me, immediately rising again.

“My grandfather has some information to share with us. Something regarding why Madeline is haunting me,” I said, and everyone's gaze instantly went towards my grandpa.

“It appears Madeline was my grandma's elder sister,” I started, urging my grandfather to continue his story.

“Let e begin from starting. Many years ago, a strong witch named Eva had two daughters. The first one was born 12 years earlier than the other. The name of the elder daughter was Madeline and the second one was Azrael. At that time, the gods who had tried to create a hybrid for the first time chosen Madeline because Madeline wasn't supposed to live more than 25 years. Eva, who came to know about this, worshipped the kings of the white witches, who happened to be my father.

My father gave her the path to worship the gods, and it was exactly what she did. However, the gods who should not even be called one were thinning about this hybrid thing. Seeing their opportunity with this strong witch Madeline, they lied to Eva and told her that her daughter will be saved if she agrees with their terms. At that time, Madeline was only 7 years old,” Grandpa said before walking towards the window of the hall.

“They incorporated the powers in her, and she was a hybrid after they were done with her. Eva thought that her daughter was safe at that time. When Madeline was twelve, Azrael was born. It was a miracle for Eva because witches don’t have another kid for at least thirty years. No kids of a witch have an age difference less than thirty-five years to date. Eva was suspicious about this thing. But her happiness made her ignore this very important information.

Everything was going well because her powers had been suppressed. When Madeline turned eighteen, she met her vampire mate, and things have started to went downhill since then. When the Vampire mate wasn’t able to mark her, he came to know that she doesn’t have one but three mates. Her three mates expected that and they were thinking of how to arrange everything when during a spell practice she came to know that Madeline’s life span was still 25 years. She was confused and went to see the gods.

There they refused to meet her. When Madeline came to know about this, she was beyond angry.” My grandpa said, and I looked at my three mates, who had the same concerned expression on their faces.

Does that mean Madeline is not wrong and that she has suffered under the hands of gods just like how she is suffering?

Does that mean we will have to face the gods if we want to come out of this circular mess of hybrids?

MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 159 - Book-2 -74 Azrael's Part In Madeline's Awakening

Chapter-74

VICTORIA’S POV

“What happened after that?” I asked, probing grandpa to finish the story.

“She was feeling betrayed by the gods. Although her mates had accepted the fact that they need to share her with two other men, the problems among them for her love and time persisted. She was so angry at her life, her mother, her mates, the gods who did her wrong, and the world increased so much that she decided to change all of it.

She decided to destroy everything. She decided to take revenge on the gods for her ruined and cursed life. However, for that, she needed energy. The most powerful thing in this world is love. Remember how Damien has used the mate bond between you, Alexander, and himself to save Alexander’s life? She did the same thing but in a negative manner.” Grandpa paused before looking at me in the eyes.

“When she turned twenty-two, and all her potential got unlocked, she killed her mates one by one to extract the energy from them and the mate bond. And as she had guessed, she became stronger. She knew that her life span was of a few more years, thus, the next thing she did was kill her mother, who was the reason for all of this. That day, she vowed to herself to make the gods kneel in front of her.

She was blinded by anger, ego, and her powers. After she was done with them, she started destroying humans and other species. She created three big monsters according to the abilities of the species that she wanted to kill. It was a disastrous event. And the gods who had done her wrong indeed had to come. They are proud powers themselves, and thus, rather than bowing to her as she wanted, they called all the powerful witches in the world along with the vampires and werewolves.

After tying her up with the coven spells, the gods segregated all the powers that they had incorporated in her themselves and prisoned them.”

“Those powers were none other than Jasmine, Carla, and Emerald,” I said, and my grandpa nodded his head in agreement.

“However, they weren’t done with that. I am not sure what happened, but my father told me that they didn’t kill her easily. It was a painful death that no one was allowed to see. Everyone was sent back, and after that what happened, no one knows about it. Now coming to your grandma’s story,” My grandpa said, and everyone sat on the couch.

I guess this one is going to be a long one.

“As I have told you, Azrael was born 12 years after Madeline. Though Madeline hated her mom Eva for what she did with her, she had a special connection with Azrael, and Azrael didn’t love her any less. It was a beautiful bond that both of them shared, and it won’t be wrong to say that Azrael had helped her in her destruction plan. When I had met Azrael and found out that she was my mate, she was spending her time in the juvenile center of our kingdom. After I convinced my dad that she was my mate, he released her when she was perfectly trained.

After that, we were married, and then we had Martha. I thought she was over this Madeline thing, but I found that she was trying to free those powers that were in the prison.

At that time also, she was on with her hybrid plan. However, all her plans came crashing down when your mom found her mate Nelson, ” My grandpa said before looking at me.

“Your mom tried to conceive for so many years but failed every time. It was something that Azrael hated a lot. I had debarred your mom from taking the throne, and at that time, even I had thought that she was doing all of this for the next heiress/ heir of the throne, and thus, I let her do anything. Your mom must’ve told you that your grandma sacrificed a she-wolf in the spell for you to be born. That she-wolf was none other than Alexander’s uncle’s mate, who was pregnant with three cubs. Do you think that a thousand-year-old witch won’t be able to know whether a she-wolf is pregnant or not? It was all her

plan from the very beginning. It was a few days ago you were born did I come to know about the spell. To say I was furious at that time would be an understatement," My grandpa said, and I looked at him in understanding.

So basically, my birth was a big mistake. I shouldn't have been born in the first place.

"You can start your pity party once I am done with the story," My grandpa said, and I looked at him with annoyance before nodding my head.

He is telling me that I shouldn't have been born, and he expects me to stay all happy about it?

"They cunningly gave me that Daniel and thought that I wouldn't know about it. I wouldn't have found either if Daniel hadn't cried. I knew that she must've put you under the spell, and thus, you shouldn't be even blinking your eyes, let alone cry so loudly. I searched for you, but she did a good job in hiding you. It was because of Patrick that I was finally able to find you. Your first awakening as a hybrid occurred when you were born. Your second awakening as a hybrid was when you were six years old, and she made a mark on your palm. Your third awakening was when you were 18 years old and met your grandma in that club. Your fourth awakening happened when you were unconscious for six months because of that sacrifice spell." My grandpa listed, and I listened to his words with closed eyes.

So these were the exact times when I was backstabbed by my grandmother.

"I am afraid to say this, but you are already in your transformation to become Madeline," My grandpa said, and everything came crashing down for me.

"Your grandma must've turned on the transformation not long ago. Has she come to meet you recently? Because last time I met you, your powers weren't turned on," My grandpa asked, and everyone turned to look at Alexander, who was the reason, she had come to meet me recently.

“Don’t look at me like that. How was I supposed to know that she was the one who was causing all the problems? She was always protecting her when she was in the trouble, and I naturally thought that she was her well-wisher.”

Alexander said, and I couldn’t help but sigh at him.

He wasn’t alone in that thought. Who would have thought that there was such a big conspiracy in all her actions? No wonder she always asked me to keep myself protected.

“Wait, so does that mean you guys have been meeting since she was little? Then all the hype about you wanting to look for her and kill her was fake? Besides, if you knew what Azrael was doing, why didn’t you ever tried to stop her? You could’ve sent her back into jail. Wasn’t she breaking rules by activating the hybrid part of her?” Ashton asked, and Neptune looked at my grandpa before answering the question from his side.

His question was indeed right. I was so busy with self-pity that I never thought why was the strongest witch in the world, the king, was not stopping all of this from happening.

MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 160 - Book-2 -75 Madeline Was Treated Wrong



VICTORIA'S POV

"I always knew that this is something that everyone will be questioning me. It’s a bit complicated if I start telling you everything in detail. But will you guys believe me if I say that I did all of this because I wanted to end this problem for once and all?" My grandpa said, and I looked at him waiting for him to continue.

"I have watched Victoria grow, and I was sure that she wasn't the next Madeline. I had some doubts when her adopted parents died in that car accident, which I must mention was her grandma's work to enrage her. When I saw that even after such a big event she was able to control her anger, I knew that she would be the solution for this thing.

I can end her life here and now, but it won't solve the problem. We need a permanent solution to this. And the permanent solution is killing Madeline, not Victoria." My Grandpa said, and I was about to heave a sigh of relief when I suddenly felt my throat constricting.

It was as if someone was pressing the area in the middle of my throat.

Waving my hand with great difficulty, I touched Daniel's hand to get his attention as he was the nearest person to me.

"Victoria? Victoria? Are you okay? Christopher! What is happening to her?" Daniel shouted, getting everyone's attention.

"C..can't breathe," I uttered with difficulty as my throat felt completely choked. It was as if an invisible power was gripping my throat and was trying to choke me.

Through teary eyes, I looked towards my grandfather, who rather than helping me was looking around himself.

"What are you doing looking here and there? What is happening to her?" Alexander shouted as he placed me on his lap while Ashton held my hands.

"I am afraid that the last step of her conversion to Madeline is going to happen now. Madeline's soul will take over her if we do not stop this process."

Grandpa said, his eyes still searching around, and it wasn't long before he raised his wand in the air, making some blue Magna come out of it and hit the glass of the window towards my left.

To say I was shocked to see what was behind the glass would be an understatement.

There standing in front of me was none other than my grandma, who looked like was chanting some kind of spell.

"I see that you've already told my dear granddaughter everything," She smirked, her eyes pitch black with purple orbs. Something I haven't seen before.

"Grandma? Why would you do that to me?" I couldn't help but ask her. This was something I wanted to ask her from the moment I came to know that it was her behind everything that happened with me.

"Well, you can call me your grandma for the last time because after some time you'll have to start calling me with the name you used to use back then," My grandma said, smiling evilly in my direction. It irked me how she chose to ignore my question rather than answering it.

"Well, you've told her everything except one thing. You didn't tell her how her counterpart Madeline was captured." My grandma said, and I couldn't help but notice how she used the word captured rather than killed.

"After the fight, everyone was sent back. The gods had their share of fun with her. Everyone keeps on blaming her and cursing her, but do you know what she went through? Do you know what real pain feels like? She was staked on a pole made of black magic. They threw daggers at her while enjoying the activity as if they were in some kind of amusement park. Even though she was a female, they left her in the hands of the dark powers. She was stripped naked like a non-living doll in front of everyone while the powers looked at her menacingly." My grandma said as a tear roll down from her eyes.

Though she was a bad woman, I couldn't help but feel sympathy for her when Grandma said those words.

"She was raped. Not once or twice. She was raped 19 times by different powerful men of different species. Those beasts were so merciless that they kept raping her body even after her soul left her. Do you think she deserved that? What was her fault? Her only fault was that her mother was tricked by three merciless gods, who used them for their fun." My Grandma said, the mere thought of what must've happened scaring my very soul.

"What happened to her was indeed wrong, but do you think what she will do to these Innocent people when she comes back to life is justifiable?" My grandpa asked my grandma.

"Maybe it isn't. Who cares? The world didn't treat her right and spellbound her in the eternal river. What she will do is what this world deserves," My grandma said, shrugging her shoulders, her words capturing my attention.

Looking at Daniel, who had his eyes on me already, I connected us with the telepathy before telling him the only hint I could do in the meantime as the war between my grandma and grandpa started, throwing me in the air.

"Azrael, the spell will come into effect only if Madeline takes over Victoria by herself, right? After the spell is completed, right?" Daniel said, and I looked at him confused.

What the hell was he doing here? I just told him the biggest hint that could save us, and he wants to talk to her?

"That's right. However, you won't have to wait long. The spell will be completed in-" My grandma started, but was cut off in between. I couldn't hear the rest of her words or anything that Daniel said after that because darkness took over me.