

My Personal Lycan King by Angelina Bhardawaj Chapter 16

Thunder saved my ass!

VICTORIA'S POV

‘Carla? Are you there? Got any suggestions on what should I do at this moment?’ I whispered inside my mind, my body starting to tremble with the uncertainty of my future.

‘You only remember me when you are in deep shit, don’t you?’ Carla said still sitting in the corner of that black room, which apparently was my mind.

Dark and hollow.

I wanted to laugh at my own thoughts and throw some snarky remarks back at her since I wasn’t the one who asked the god to curse me with this telepathy or this weird woman in my head, but I knew now was not the time to go all haywire on this cursing thing.

I knew she might be the only one who could help me in this situation where I am stuck with this hungry wolf, alone in this forest, because of my stupidity.

Why didn’t I listen to Daniel? Oh yeah, because I was too busy missing thunder and procrastinating about how Alexander saying those hurtful words didn’t affect me.

‘Now is not the time to discuss your bad blood with me woman! You do realize that if he eats me, there will be no you too, right?’ I tried to reason with her.

‘Huh! You are probably right. Okay. So let’s start with the description of this wolf. Yellowish-red eyes, saliva dripping snout, rough hairs, and overall a dirty appearance. He is probably a rogue, that had entered the territory by tricking the border patrol and without the information of alpha. If i-‘ I cut off her mid-sentence, with my own words of urgency,

‘Can we just talk about how to tackle him? Or should I say, save our ass from becoming his dinner?’ I yelled in my mind.

I wanted to listen to her nonsense, it was interesting, I swear. But I don’t think we were really in a position where we could just sit and talk about these imaginary things like we are on some vacation.

We have a task in hand of saving our sorry ass for god’s sake!

‘Huh! You are no fun.’ Carla huffed before standing up from her place and coming into the center.

‘Wait! Did you just change your dress? Can you even do that?’ I asked mortified.

‘Of course, I can. I am a free spirit, to begin with. Now if you are done, let’s handle this situation first. Ask him to shift.’ Carla said making me cough and look at her as if she had grown two heads.

‘You are asking me to ask the wolf to shift? Shift to where? On top of me? Are you fuckin’ insane?!’ I yelled at her while looking at the wolf who had started to walk towards us, I mean towards me now.

‘Jesus! Will you stop with this yelling? I am just inside your head.’ she said holding her head.

‘Look’s like you are not ready yet. Gosh! I don’t know how long will I have to stay hidden like this. Don’t worry, you don’t need to do anything. He is here.’ Carla said as she sat back relaxed on the chair.

From where the hell did this chair appeared in my mind?

‘Why are you sitting soo calmly? What happened to that shifting thing? What should I do? What am I not ready for? Were you seriously thinking of me fighting with a wolf almost my size? Do you think I am some medalled Bellicose?’ I asked horrified at her trail of thoughts.

‘And what do you mean by he is here? Who’s-‘ I wasn’t even able to complete my words when I saw a large wolf, almost triple my size jumping on that wolf out of nowhere.

Looking at the lush whitish fur, I think I knew who he was.

It was my thunder who had come to save me!

I knew he would find me!

‘Yeah! Yeah! You were also the one who was on the verge of cursing him when the other wolf wasn’t your thunder.’ Carla reminded me, making me roll my eyes at her.

Thunder looked at me out of the corner of his eyes, with a strange emotion, before he held the leg of the other wolf in his mouth and took him away.

‘Where is he going?’ I asked no one in particular.

‘Where do you think dumb girl? He doesn’t want to shred that rogue in front of his mate and scare the shit out of you.’ Carla said rolling her eyes at me.

‘Mate? Oh, friend.’ I said as I remembered Daniel’s explanation of the word ‘mate’.

Looks like people call their friends ‘mate’ over here.

Hmm...It sounds reasonable too. Like the person who sits with you in class is called a classmate, the one who goes to school with you is called a schoolmate.

‘It will be really hard for him to explain things to you.’ Carla said and disappeared in thin air when I saw thunder approaching me.

“Thunder?” I said as I ran towards him to hug him.

I looked at his body, circling him, to check for any signs of wounds that he might’ve suffered from that bad wolf who wanted to eat me.

When I saw no visible sign, I sighed in relief before hugging his back.

However, as I tried to hug him, he backed away from me, making me squint my eyes in confusion.

“What is it, thunder? Are you angry that I didn’t come to meet you today?” I asked as I saw him walking away.

“Hey! Wait up for me. You don’t know what happened to me today.” I said as I started following him, knowing all too well that he was moving this slow only so that I could follow behind him.

‘Looks like someone is just pretending to be angry, how cute!’ I wanted to giggle at the thought but stopped when I remembered this might make him angry.

As if he understood the meaning behind my words, he tilted his head to his side urging me to continue.

“Today in college, a new professor, attacked me with some weird energy. What a bastard! He called himself my biological father’s brother. Can you believe it? Bloody scoundrel!! I had fainted at the time, due to God knows what reason, and Alexander and Daniel, the friends I have told you about, took me to their mansion. After that, as I woke up in Alexander’s bed, we had a misunderstanding, more like I did, but then he said some hurtful words, that made me angry and hurt.” I stopped reminding those words, and I don’t know if it was just my premonition, but I felt like thunder also, paused for a few seconds when I said I felt hurt and angry.

“After that, I went to Daniel’s room and Daniel called me his mate, which made Alexander angry. Don’t you think this Alexander is soo lame? I mean, just because his best friend called some other girl his mate, he became angry? Such an attention-seeking person!” I stopped at the thought, before continuing,

“After Alexander left, I started feeling this strange sense of loss and sorrow and that’s when I remembered that I forgot to meet you. You know it really wasn’t in my hand today, and as soon as I remembered I immediately took off the mansion, however, that was a bad decision, given how I would’ve become the dinner a few minutes ago if you hadn’t shown up.” I said before stopping, making thunder also, stop in his tracks and look back.

“Are you still angry at me? I was really scared right now. Apart from you, I don’t even have anyone with who I can share my feelings comfortably, without the fear of the person judging me. Will you leave me just because of this?” I asked, not knowing why exactly I was spouting all this nonsense and feeling this way.

Sometimes it makes me feel like, this wolf-bear who was almost triple my size if I calculate the volume, understands everything that I tell him and share with him. Though he can’t talk back and share his opinions those random purrs of satisfaction and nodding of his head, makes me feel like he was more than enough for me.

I know animals have 6 senses and they can feel your emotions. And looks like my thunder also sensed my sadness as he shook his head, before turning his whole body towards me.

Before I could prepare myself, for his next move, he jumped on me making me fall on the ground with a loud thud, before he licked my face, to tell me he was not angry with me.

“Haha.. good boy...good boy,” I said as I ruffled his hair before groaning with pain.