

Lycan King

Chapter 26

Dancing the night away, amidst the creep

I was pissed, and I want to murder someone right now. And I was not saying it in a joking causal manner, but I meant every single syllable of my above statement.

I was afraid that if I sit here for some more time, then I would do something disastrous that none of us would like.

Currently, I was sitting on the couch, with Alexander on my left and Daniel on my right. But that wasn't something I was pissed about.

I was pissed at how Laila was sitting on the left side of Alexander. The girl was sitting on the arm of the couch while leaning on Alexander for support. If you look carefully then she was practically half sitting on him.

I mean, this couch is made for three people to sit at maximum, can't you see that? There is an empty chair over there if you want to sit. Or at least just say, that you want to sit here so that one of us can go and sit over there.

And the way she was moving her hairs from her left shoulder to right and then back to left with her head tilted towards Alexander while looking at him, was soo irritating and annoying.

I mean, was it a way of seduction or something? Because from what I can depict it looked more like she was having some itching problems on her back.

Sighing loudly I leaned back in my seat before looking at Alexander annoyingly.

First, this guy didn't let me enjoy the night because he thought it was a nice idea to become super protective as Victoria is the only girl in the club that all boys are gonna think about banging, even when there are other hotties like Katie, Tina, Angela and I don't want to say but Laila too.

And second, after acting like a possessive freak, he wasn't even looking at me or talking to me since the moment the group entered, or should I specifically say Laila entered the room.

'Not his girlfriend, my ass.' I thought rolling my eyes, before puffing out my cheeks in annoyance as I remembered his lame explanation he gave me back at home.

"You look annoyed," Daniel commented from beside me, as he leaned towards me to talk, because of the loud music.

"Are we here to talk? I thought we go clubbing to enjoy and dance while keeping all the tensions at bay." I shrugged before pursing my lips annoyed.

"Haha, so that's what it is all about. You are annoyed because everyone is sitting and chatting and no one is dancing and enjoying with you. Hmm, so our Victoria wants to dance." Daniel said before standing and sitting in front of me.

"Will you give the honor of dancing with you, to this subordinate, Queen Victoria?" Daniel said as he slightly bowed before extending his hands.

His words made me giggle as he mimicked the thick British accent of old times.

"Of course, the subordinate shall let the queen enjoy the wild night," I said before we both erupted into a laughing fit.

What I didn't know was, he wasn't joking about the dancing part, he was serious about it. The next moment, before I could even stop my laughter, he took my hand and pulled me out of the booth from behind the couch, to not disturb anyone's conversation.

“Let’s dance to the beat as if it’s our last dance,” I shouted over the music, meaning for Daniel to hear, however, I didn’t imagine that not only Daniel but everyone around me would holler at that sentence.

I hid my face in Daniel’s chest to hide as I suddenly felt shy. I was about to stand back straight as a very good song started, however, I stopped when I felt Daniel placing his hand on my back.

“Loosen up a little today? Yeah?” Daniel said before looking me in the eyes.

“Yes,” I said before starting to dance like no one was watching me as I have never danced before like there was no one who would judge me on I was moving laughing or smiling, or there was nothing wrong with my life and I didn’t fear anything like I wasn’t alone.

The song confetti by little mix was playing in the background and I couldn’t help but close my eyes at the lyrics as they started sinking in my mind and the girl from one year back started making her presence known. The girl who was a pro at dancing.

“From the sky, drop like confetti

All eyes on me, so V.I.P

All of my dreams, from the sky, drop like confetti, drop me down” I started to sing along with the song, as I motioned my hands in the air according to the lyrics.

It was such a good feeling, I know the imaginary world of happiness that I have created, would remain intact only till my eyes were closed and thus, I didn’t want to open my eyes as I swam in the lyrics of the songs that were playing one after the other.

As I was dancing along with the beats, I was feeling a weird creep in my bones, making me shiver from time to time, like something bad was around me, like a bad omen.

Also, the absence or almost no presence of Carla since I entered the dance floor was creeping me out, because I don’t want to admit it, but I am used to her nagging now.

Thinking that it was just my wild imagination because I had locked myself in the prison of my mind for one year, I let go of that idea.

However, I didn't know that tonight's night was going to mark my journey towards a new hell and heaven in this new town 'Pearly Canines'.

Between the lyrics, I felt someone place his hands on my waist as we danced along. It was a familiar scent but I couldn't pinpoint who it exactly was as my mind was engaged in enjoying the music.

The person shifted his hands on my back, before he twirled me around, and pushed me forward, before pulling me indefinitely closer to their body.

Ahh.. it wasn't like how I wanted to dance. I wasn't in the mood for any salsa or something like that. I wanted to dance alone like I was the only person in the world.

I removed my hands from the grasp of the person before I started moving my hands on the beats again.

"I wanna f-Woop-Woop-Woop, but I'm broken-hearted

Cr-cr-cry, but I like to party

T-t-touch, but I got nobody

Here on my own." I shouted over the music as I shook my head with my body enjoying the music.

However, because my eyes were closed, my balance was a bit off, when I twirled around, I lost my balance and harshly collided with someone.

Feeling the familiar scent I opened my eyes in confusion, but before I could apologize he took my hand before he started pulling me towards somewhere.

Since my mind was still lost in the music, it didn't register what was happening until I felt cold night air hitting my face and legs, making me shiver.

Turning around I looked at the person before anger started to creep in.