

My Personal Lycan King by Angelina Bhardawaj Chapter 8

Let' s be friends

VICTORIA'S POV

The next day at university.

Today I decided to wear an oversized hoodie that's covering more than half of my face to save my ass

I know what I did yesterday was a little bit exaggerated. I mean Daniel and his friends were so good to me these past days, even helping me get over my sadness unknowingly, and in return, I insulted the main member of their group, that they respected soo much, practically insulting them.

Entering the University gate, the first thing that I noticed, was them standing in the parking lot, beside a red Bugatti.

Pulling my hoodie down a bit, so that my face is covered properly I dashed towards the entrance of the university, with my eyes constantly on the group to make a sharp escape, however, my oh so genius plan as always, didn't work and before I could even take 10 steps, my hoodie was pulled back by someone.

“Geez! Look at you Victoria. What are you doing being so secretive and all that?” Chris asked before dragging me towards the group while still holding onto my hoodie.

‘Well, you can let go of me now, you know?’ I wanted to scream at him.

Though I was more than 5'10" in front of him, I still looked short and with him holding onto my hoodie like that, it appeared like an elder scolding a child while dragging him.

"Look what we have here," Chris announced to get everyone's attention.

And soon, I was able to achieve everyone's attention. I was feeling so happy. Not.

Snapping at Chris's hands, I loosened my hoodie from his grip before standing straight.

I should say sorry anyway. I indeed made a mistake yesterday.

"Look, guys, about yesterday-" Before I could complete my sentence I smelled an intoxicating scent coming from behind me, and my mind started screaming at me to turn behind immediately, which I did.

"Hey, um, Victoria. Can we talk? Alone?" Alexander said awkwardly scratching his head, before giving me a boyish smile.

And let me be honest, my heart instantly melted then and there.

"Ooohhhhhh." Everyone started teasing him at his awkwardness.

"Sure," I said, placing my hands in my pockets before walking out of the parking lot once, I made sure Alexander was following me.

Once, we were at enough distance(according to Alexander), which was at the backside of University near the forest, I turned to him, with my eyebrows raised.

"So?" I asked, not knowing how to start the conversation.

Well, this was awkward. He indeed was a bit rude to me, but I think I yelled at him 10 folds of what he said to me, calling him a psychopath.

“Umm, I don’t know what to say. I just want to apologize to you about yesterday night, at the party, I mean. I know we didn’t start well, but I am just hoping that you can forget all of that, maybe we can start afresh?” He said coming close to me while holding my hands.

That intoxicating scent that had me attracted, wafted through my nostrils, immediately making me hazy. I looked at our joined hands, and couldn’t help but like the feeling of his hands intertwined with mine.

Inching closer to him, I was about to smell him when I heard the sound of a twig breaking, and all my senses came back to me hitting me like a cold wind.

Widening my eyes, at this new sensation and our proximity, I pulled away from my hands before making some distance between us. I don’t know what it was, but touching him, always makes me want more.

And what is with this smell, that I keep attracting me.

“I wanted to say sorry too. I mean you were indeed rude to me, no doubt, but what I said was also unforgivable. I mean, I called you a psychopath, that you should see a doctor, that something-”

“Okay. You can stop. We don’t want to remember those things again, now do we?” He laughed awkwardly.

“Yeah, you are probably right.” I laughed along when I realized I was about to insult him again by repeating those words.

“So friends?” He asked extending his hand, with that handsome smile on his face.

“Friends., I assured smiling back at him while controlling my mind to not waiver when I felt those pleasurable shocks again.

“Let’s go, I don’t want to miss my lecture, I said before pulling away from my hand and rushing towards the front.

“Hey, be careful!” I heard him speak, but before I could react, my foot entangled in an uplifted root of the tree, and guys this is how you make a fool out of yourself, I thought before placing the hands in front of the face, to block the impact on my face, but that impact never came.

I opened my eyes when I felt myself being lifted in the air and the warmth of being close to someone.

I looked at Alexander in shock, my mind going blank with my body planted closely to his. I know it wasn’t right, but at that time my mind was screaming at me to inhale into his shirt and that’s exactly what I did.

I know I was turning into a true creep.

“What are you doing?” He asked confused, looking like a cute puppy.

“Will you believe me, if I say that I was relieved you held me at the right moment, and that’s why I placed my head in your chest, in relief?” I asked.

“I would.” He replied.

“Well, that’s exactly what happened., I said clicking my tongue, too embarrassed to even look in his eyes.

Removing his hands from around me, I stood straight before thanking him and started running again, this time more careful, with my mind under control and my eyes on the path ahead.

I could vaguely hear his laughter ringing in my ears as I made the narrow escape.

“So Alexander just apologized to you? And nothing else?” Daniel asked once the lecture ended, and he got the chance to sit beside me.

“I have been saying the same thing from the last 5 minutes, I guess,” I said looking at my book.

“Yeah, but my mind doesn’t want to believe it?” He said pensively.

“What is so hard to believe? He made a mistake, he said sorry. I made a mistake, I said sorry and then we both forgave each other and became friends. Were you expecting a catfight? You do understand that if that would’ve happened, then you wouldn’t be sitting here, more like outside the I.C.U with me inside the ward right?” I asked closing my book.

“Well, that. But it’s just strange because Alex never says sorry to anyone.” Daniel said before going out of the seminar room, leaving me in a confused state.

“What does he mean he never says sorry? And if that’s right then why did he make an exception with me when it was me who insulted him more?” I thought, packing my bag mindlessly.

‘Maybe it’s because I am new in the town.’ I reasoned with myself before making my way towards the canteen.

Reaching the canteen, the first thing I noticed was the grand presence of Alexander on our usual table. And I say grand because, he was surrounded by soo many girls because of his looks that, it wasn't hard to know who was in the middle.

Minding my own business, I went straight towards the lady and ordered my things before taking the tray outside in the garden beside the canteen.

Sitting under the tree, I plunged in my earphones and started eating my pasta peacefully, while sipping my chocolate milkshake.

Once my favorite song started playing I kept my pasta aside before sipping on my milkshake while moving my foot to the beats, waving my body slightly at the music.

"It looks like, it is more enjoyable here than inside." I heard Alexander say as he sat beside me.

"Mmm, I like calm and serine places more," I said shrugging my shoulders.

I was about to sip on my chocolate shake when he snatched the shake from my hand and started drinking from it.

"Hey! That's mine." I shouted.

"But I drank it." He said casually shrugging his shoulders as if there was nothing wrong with it while tossing the glass inside the bin, making a perfect shot.

"Well, Mr now we got bad blood. Take a look at what you've done, and it can't be solved just by talking. Buy me a new one." I said firmly.

“You serious? We are having bad blood just because of a milkshake now?” He asked in a perplexed tone.

“I love it more than anything, “I said crossing my hands.

“Huh...okay. wait for me here. I’ll go and buy you one quickly.” He said before running towards the canteen.

“Hehe... messing with me. Now he has to buy me a new one. It was going to end anyway, now I can drink more. Hehehe.” I laughed evilly at my cunningness.