

# Lycan King Chapter 52

## **She is here for revenge**

VICTORIA'S POV

Following him out of the party area, the only thought that was constantly going through my head was, why the hell does I feel such a weird attraction and want of love towards him if he's not my mate.

"So, uhh..you are Alexander's mate," Daniel said awkwardly as we stopped near a hut-like thing in the garden.

"Well, it turned out to be like this," I said, awkwardly looking at him as I folded my hands in front of me.

"You don't have to feel awkward with me, you know. When I said I love you. I meant every word of it. I know I and Alexander had decided that we will consult someone before anyone of us fully claims you as one of ours. Now that you have yourself declared that you are his mate, I don't think there is any need to do that. I just wanted to say that I am hoping that we can remain good friends without any awkwardness between us. Yeah?" Daniel said before giving me one of his signature smiles.

"Of course. You will always remain that one friend that I will always look up to and run to if anyone bullies me or makes things hard for me." I said as I held his hands in mine to show him that I meant every single word I uttered.

"That's great. I can't promise that I will beat up Alexander for you because he is still stronger than me, but I promise I will put up a good fight if he bullies you." Daniel said, making me laugh at his words.

And just like that, all the awkwardness between us dissolved into nothing.

"Thank you for not leaving me. For not breaking our friendship." I said before hugging him.

"I cannot leave you, even if I want to Victoria," Daniel said before he reciprocated my hug.

“Let’s go, before our alpha king thinks that I am going to steal his mate and comes here for us, looking all angry and ready to kill.” He said, making me chuckle before he held my hands in his, and we started moving back to where Alexander was.

Initially, I was hoping to eat this lunch with Alexander by his side, but seeing how he was busy with other alphas, I ended up eating with our friends.

“So, it’s true that you are his mate,” Chris said with an apologetic voice.

“What mate? I bet she is just scheming something.” Suddenly Laila said from behind me.

Hearing her voice, I wanted to roll my eyes at her and punch her in the face, but I was too happy to care about that.

As I saw her pulling out a chair for herself, I couldn’t help but wave my fingers under the table. And as expected, as soon as she tried to sit, the chair broke, resulting in her falling miserably on the ground.

“Hahaha...your bad luck is really bad today, Laila.” Katie laughed, which made us laugh harder than before.

Did she think I am gonna let her go without doing anything to her?

“Well, let’s not talk about this mate thing anymore. We don’t want to burden her just after she came, now do we?” Daniel said, and I smiled thankfully at him.

He was really like a knight in shining armor for me.

“Yeah, about that, are you okay? I heard from Daniel you were sick. Are you fine now?” Angela asked, to which I only nodded while concentrating on eating.

The rest of the lunch was uneventful, with random questions and answers.

Or maybe, it appeared uneventful because of what was going to happen next, the real interrogation with the council head, a.k.a Theodore Roosevelt.

Since Alexander was still busy attending to everyone, I asked the maid of the house where the study room, was and went for the interrogation around myself.

“Come in.” I heard a voice from the other side as soon as I raised my hand to knock on the door.

‘Maybe he smelled me as soon as I came here.’ I thought as I’ve recently found out that werewolves have an excellent sense of smell.

“Mr. Roosevelt.” I greeted formally as he motioned for me to sit down.

“Miss Victoria Gibberson, that’s your name, right? May I know how long it has been since you came to know you have werewolves genes inside you?” He asked, coming straight to the point.

“It’s been 29 days 14 hours and 23 minutes to be precise. It was the same day when I came to know about this werewolf species’ existence and happened to feel this terrible pain in my body suddenly and went under transformation. However, I didn’t transform into a wolf as someone had told me, I should’ve.” I replied.

“The person that you mentioned, told you about it. Is the person a family or friend? And if family then to which species does he belong?” He asked.

“The person is my god grandmother, Miss Azrael. She is a witch. You know her.” I said, hiding the fact that she was my real grandmother.

“Miss Azrael? Yeah, I know her. She is your god grandmother? I see. So you’ve been told that you have werewolf genes inside you, but you still didn’t transform into a wolf and have crossed the 18 age bar. Do you know what does that means?” He asked.

“It means I am lantern which are the most unpredictable species in the werewolf class,” I said, to which he smiled with a weird glint in his eyes.

“However, I would like to add, that I am not a lantern. I have a wolf who is not ready to come out. Also, miss Azrael told me to not reveal this secret information to anybody, not even to my mate.” I said smiling at him.

“You have a wolf? And she doesn’t want to come out? Well, this is something new. And, why are you telling me all this, when miss Azrael warned you against it?” He asked with a confused expression.

Looks like I finally caught him off guard.

“Well, this is because-” I said before bending to inch closer to him.

“-you are going to protect my identity from now on,” I smirked.

“And why do you think I’ll do that? Aren’t you afraid I will blow your cover? Besides, no matter what are your reasons, an alpha king or council head is not liable to protect anybody. It’s the duty of the Pack’s alpha. And in your case, you don’t have an alpha.” He said, leaning back in his chair.

“Well, I think I didn’t make myself clear. You will protect my identity from everyone and will help me hide it from the world because my wolf’s name is Carla. And you were wrong at the beginning. My name is not Victoria Gibberson. My name is Victoria Carla Gibberson.” I said mentioning each syllable slowly as I saw his eyes widening in shock.

“Carla? Carla from the reign of Damien?” Alexander’s father asked as he stood suddenly.

“That would be me, sir,” I said bowing my head in greeting, while Carla was laughing and enjoying the show.

“How could it be possible? Didn’t she die and her soul was said to be lost and captured by some witch?” He asked further.

“Well, the only thing she is saying in answer to your questions, is, she is here for the revenge on that witch,” I said.

“If that would be all, I’ll be leaving now,” I said before turning around to leave.

“Miss Carla, no, miss Victoria, are you sure you are my son’s mate?” He asked with a complicated expression on his face.

“Well, aren’t you too curious, Sir?” I said before leaving the room.

Once out of the room, I couldn’t help but place my hand on my heart as it was beating at a pace, which made me feel like it will jump out of my mouth.

“What the hell was that all about Carla?” I asked.

“You’ll know when the time comes. For now. Let’s concentrate on our mate and make him ours.” Carla said before sitting leisurely on the couch again.

‘You are back in your human form, is there any specific reason for that?’ I asked as I started moving towards the living room so that I can bid goodbye to Alexander before I head back home.

‘Ahh, I was done with Joy always threatening me for my tail. She is too much. Besides, aren’t we going to make love to our mate?’ She said making me look at Alexander with a shy expression, who was coming towards me with a big smile on his face.