

# Lycan King Chapter 56

## **Not easy to bully**

VICTORIA'S POV

"Good morning, sunshine." I heard Alexander's voice as I opened my eyes.

"Good morning." I smiled before snuggling closer to him.

"Are you going somewhere?" I asked when I noticed him wearing a different pair of track pants and t-shirt than what he was wearing last night.

"Yeah, morning training. It's a routine for all of us to train and exercise in the morning. Would you like to join us?" He asked while roaming his hands in my hair.

"I am not a fan of training and exercising. But I would love to watch some sweaty guys with sexy abs without their t-shirts." I mumbled, forgetting that I was in front of my mate Alexander and not someone else. And let me say, a very jealous and possessive Alexander.

"Why would you want to look at other guys when your mate is so sexy and handsome?" He said, nuzzling his head in my hairs.

"Narcissistic much, are we?" I commented before getting up to freshen up quickly.

"By the way, I already asked someone to bring a pair of knee-length shorts and a top. It's over there on the couch. You can wear them when you come to the field." I heard Alexander saying before the noise of the door opening and closing echoed.

He must've gone out already. The daily routine of exercising and training? It's freaking 5:30 in the morning.

After getting ready in the clothes that Alexander had asked someone to prepare for me, which were somehow exactly my size, I descended the stairs to reach the living hall.

‘Now, who will tell me where this training and exercising room is?’ I thought out aloud.

It wasn’t long before I spotted Alexander’s mother coming from outside. What was her name again? Rosaline Roosevelt, right?

Jogging to her, I stopped before greeting her politely,

“Hello, mam, can you please tell me where is the exercising and training room?”

“Oh dear, please drop the honorific. Just call me mother or mom or ma like Alexander does. You are his mate, which means you are my daughter-in-law, which indirectly means you are my daughter. You have no idea how much I craved having a daughter by my side. Now that Alexander has found his mate, I am gonna spoil you to my heart’s content.” She giggled, which involuntarily made me smile.

I can see how much of a sweetheart she was.

“Thank you for your love, mother. I would love to be cared for and pampered by a mother.” I replied, making her smile even wider.

“Umm...if you don’t mind, where is the training room? Alexander said that he needed me there.” I couldn’t help but mutter with a bitter face.

“Oh dear, that is nothing important. I have gone through this. Since you are the to-be Queen, they are going to train you to make you stronger than most females in the pack and will make you learn some self-defense to take care of yourself. You don’t need to go through all that so soon. And, what are you wearing? I bet these are someone else choices.

Let me prepare something for you to eat before we can go shopping together. Ahhh... I finally got a daughter with whom I can go shopping.” Queen Rosaline said before going upstairs.

“Well, that ends me with nothing.”

As I was roaming around the mansion again, I received a message on my phone.

“Sorry, I forgot to mention, you need to come to the backyard.” Alexander messaged.

Sighing loudly, I reached the backyard, and to say I was surprised would be an understatement.

Around 100 men were working out like true professionals. Some were fighting with each other, some were doing cardio exercises, while some were just practicing their moves.

And did I mention, most of them were shirtless?

I looked to my left and saw around 50 or so girls doing the same as boys. There was one girl in the center that caught my eyes, who was giving commands to other girls on their stances, and I couldn't help but scoff at that. Yup, you guys guessed right. She was none other than Laila.

“If you are done ogling boys, then why don't you start practicing? I bet Alexander won't like it.” I suddenly jumped when someone whispered these words in my ear from behind.

Turning around, I looked at the person and was visibly shocked when I noticed who it was.

It was none other than Alexander's father Theodore Roosevelt.

“I...umm...I was going to.” I stuttered before turning around and spotting Alexander. As I started walking towards him, I heard a merry laugh from behind me and couldn't help but fasten my face as my ears burned with embarrassment.

“So? What do I need to do?” I asked once I reached there.

“Why don't you go there and start practicing with Laila? She will guide you and will help your practice too.” Alexander said before going towards someone who was not fighting properly.

‘Great. It wasn't good enough that I have to practice in the same area as her, now I need to ask her to guide me too.’ I thought before jogging towards Laila.

“Hey, Alexander told me that you are in charge of female training. Can you guide me through it?” I said in the sweetest and politest voice I could muster.

“Sure. Start with running 20 laps around the mansion.” Laila said, before going back to her practicing.

“20 laps? You’ve got to be kidding me!” I almost yelled out aloud.

“Why? Do you have a problem with that? Everyone here has started from zero, and the first thing you need before learning to fight is building up stamina. Now off you go.” Laila said, and I couldn’t help but turn around with a dejected face.

I bet she is deliberately making it hard for me.

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Running 20 laps wasn’t an easy task, that to be, when you are given a time limit.

By the end of the last lap, I was almost panting like a dog needing water.

Lying on the ground on the other side of the mansion, I looked up in the sky breathing as much as I could in a go.

Closing my eyes I thought about good things to calm both my nerves and my mood.

The worst thing was I couldn’t use my power here in the surveillance of everyone like I used to do when Azrael used to make me run for 50 km.

After lying down for 5 minutes when my breathing finally evened, I walked back to where everyone was still training.

“I have completed those 20 laps. What’s next?” I asked.

“Look at the time. Were you running those laps or walking those laps? See how long it took you to complete them. Now do them again, with less time this time.” Laila said, however, this time I couldn’t miss the hint of a smirk that appeared on her lips.

'Did she thought, she could bully me and go away with it, just like that?'

"I am sorry, but as far as I know, I have run 20 laps in two hours. And if we consider the area around this mansion then it must be around 2+ km which means, I have run around 40 km in two hours. Now I don't think I need to teach you basic maths to calculate the speed I was running with. Besides, is t this my first day? Rather than telling me to go run laps, shouldn't you've asked me to work up first?"

Is this because you have a feud with me, or you suck at this job of being a trainer? Or is it because you want him to see the good in you while you point bad things about me? But let me tell you, no matter how good you are, he'll still come running back to me. Because guess what? I am his mate." I said, whispering the last part in her ear.

"You! How dare you!" Laila screeched before she held me by the neck.

Ah... This was exactly what I was intending to do.

Looking at her with smiling eyes, I patiently waited for the action-drama to start. It didn't take long for people to notice, and before even 5 seconds could pass, I heard an anxious voice,

"Victoria!" Alexander shouted as I saw him running towards me out of the corner of my eyes.

"Laila! Leave me! I can't breathe!" I started, clawing at her hands, making it look like I wasn't able to breathe.

Laila, whose hands were too loose on my neck was so shocked because of Alexander's yelling that she accidentally tightened her grip on my neck, and it started to suffocate me for real, making me claw at her hands as I started feeling suffocating. Paired with my early out of breath exercise, it was making it hard for me to breathe.

I was thinking of doing something and fighting back, however, the pain didn't continue for too long as I felt Daniel pulling Laila away from me, making me stumble as I fell in his arms.

“Victoria! Are you okay?” Daniel asked, and I couldn’t help but smile reassuringly at him.

I thought I won this game and took my revenge, however, what I didn’t know was, someone was watching me right from the very beginning, including all my exercising, running, moves, anger, anxiousness, games, tricks, pleasure, everything.