

Lycan King Chapter 57

Someone wants to control her

VICTORIA'S POV

"The hell is wrong with you!" Alexander shouted as he took me in his arms, almost snatching me away from Daniel's arms.

"What is wrong with me? What is wrong with you, Alexander! You knew that Laila doesn't like her, yet you still send her to her for training. Are you out of your mind? Haven't we seen how many times Laila had openly shown her hatred towards her? All of us know, yet you as a mate acts oblivious to the fact." Daniel yelled back with equal intensity.

"You dare yell at your alpha king?!" Alexander said, his voice dropping to a dangerously low tone, making Daniel kneel in front of him in submission.

He just did not use his powers to voice down Daniel, did he?

"I am not yelling at you, Alexander. But is it okay for you to keep her life at stake just like that? What if Laila decides to kill her. What will you be able to do? Okay, you will Kill Laila in return, but then what? You will be left without a mate for your whole life, and me without her!" Daniel said, looking at me with saddened eyes as if saying sorry to me.

"Laila is our pack border control leader. And not only that, but she is also responsible for the training of females. Who was I supposed to send her to if not Laila? Besides, Laila is not the type of girl who would put pack duties over some trivial hatred. I trust her at that." Alexander said.

I hated the fact that the two most important people in my life were fighting like that. That to be over something that was deliberately caused by me.

However, it didn't mean the words uttered by Alexander hurt any less.

“So you mean, you are trusting her over me because you know her for a longer period than you know me? Because she is your trainer leader, you trust her more than me, who is your mate? Some great love bonding you show Alexander. And to say, it hasn’t even been a day since I agreed to be your mate. Just great!” I asked, feeling a bit at the edge.

“That’s not what I mean, Victoria. What I mean to say is, if she is making you train harder, then she must’ve had a reason for that. Maybe she just wants to make you the strongest woman in the pack? Because you will be to be Queen?” Alexander consoled as he placed his hands on my cheeks as if trying to make me understand.

I looked towards Laila, who was smirking my way as if mocking me. If I wasn’t agitated before, I was surely feeling angry, frustrated, irritated, and whatnot.

“Or maybe, because she doesn’t want me to be here in the first place, and she wants everyone to see how incapable I am of being a queen so that she can take my place easily. She has already begun, I can see that.” I said, not knowing from where all of these emotions were coming from.

I know I was feeling jealous, but to say and interpret things like these was even beyond me. This was not how I always acted.

Closing my eyes, I concentrated around me as I saw negative energy that had been engulfing me.

‘What’s this all about?’ I thought, shocked that I didn’t even realize that I was under the impact of some foreign energy.

‘Your emotions are triggered by my presence, Victoria. However, it doesn’t refute the fact that someone is trying to control you, Victoria.

Someone is deliberately trying to create a feud between you and Alexander. I don’t know who that person is, but from the energy that had been surrounding us, it can’t be someone weak.’ Carla said, and I couldn’t help but look at Alexander.

Looking around myself, I tried to figure who that person could be, but to no avail did I find someone. No one around me possessed any witch powers because if someone would, then I would've easily noticed him or her.

"Alexander, leave her alone. You are not helping. You are just triggering her emotions right now." Suddenly I heard a female voice.

Turning around, I smiled thankfully when I saw it was Katie who had come to my aid.

Looking at Daniel, I murmured a thank you before leaving the garden.

I knew that my neck will surely form bruising marks since Laila had pressed a bit too hard for my liking.

Now that I think about that, I wasn't the kind of person to act like a white lotus. Does that mean, I did that trick under the influence of the same dark energy?

Reaching Alexander's room, I wasn't in the mood to stay in this mansion anymore. Energy or no energy, it doesn't mean Alexander was also possessed with some kind of energy because I saw that he wasn't, and he still took Laila's side.

Taking my phone and my wallet, I walked out of the room ready to go back.

As I was passing the first floor, I couldn't help but look at Daniel's room which was partly opened.

Sighing loudly, remembering how Daniel always takes my side, I couldn't help but think that how wrong it was for him to have not found a mate yet. I bet, she would be one of the happiest girls in the world.

Walking out of the mansion, I started walking in the direction of my home when my phone suddenly rang.

"Miss Victoria Gibberson! You better explain where were you from last one month and where are right now!" I heard an angry sweet voice yelling from another side.

"I will tell you everything. But before that, I would like to know, what you know about me, who I am, from where did I came from, and why didn't you informed me that you were my aunt and a werewolf at that, Miss Martha Gibberson." I said mimicking her.

"You...how do you know?" She stuttered, and I could help but smile sadly at that.

It turns out, all my life was nothing but buck loads of lies. And now that I am finally coming to terms with what I am and what am I supposed to do, everything's still not going my way.

Smiling sadly at the only photo of my biological parents I could get my hands on, after pleading with Miss Azrael for hours, I couldn't help but ask the questions that have always bugged me.

"How long will it be continuing? Will I ever be able to get the love of my loved ones?"

Feelings like my emotions were out of place again, I started jogging towards my home.

What would have happened if I would've never come to this town in the first place? Or if my parents wouldn't have died in that car accident?

Wouldn't I be leading a normal life like I was living these last few years if none of that had happened?

As I was still jogging to clear my mind of the negative things that were running inside it, I stopped abruptly when I noticed a black SUV stopping in front of me.

"Chris?" I asked when I saw the person who was getting down from his car.

"Hey, I saw you jogging. I was on my way to the town. Need a lift?" He asked, scratching the back of his head awkwardly.

"Umm...sure," I muttered before sitting inside his car. My legs were already killing me and to say it was still twenty minutes run from here was more than enough of a reason for me to take help from anybody even if it turns out to be my enemy, Laila.

However, as soon as I sat inside his car, I smelled a strange kind of smell as it started suffocating me.

Opening the window, I breathe in the fresh air before feeling normal again. I looked at Chris, who had been gazing at me from the corner of his eyes from the moment I sat in his car.

“Do you want to say something? Because if yes, you can do so without any hesitation. Your looking at me like that again and again without saying anything is kind of creepy, you know?” I couldn’t help but say.

As soon as I said those words, he immediately started chuckling before he said,

“To be honest, I still haven’t apologized to you for my weird behavior in the forest and the party too.”

“It’s okay. I have already forgotten that. Besides, you were feeling vary of me because you care about the safety of Alexander, don’t you?” I said and couldn’t help but squint my brows when I saw his weird expression.

“You are right. I care about his safety a lot. I think about his safety day in and night so that he can live as carefree as he can.” Chris said, which made me look at him in confusion.

“I mean, if he lives carefree, then only he will be able to take care of us and the rest of the pack. Don’t you think so, our to-be-Queen?” He joked, and I couldn’t help but chuckle at that.

“That would be me,” I said as we reached the junction of the road that leads to my house.

“Thank you for dropping me off. I needed a ride.” I said, but as soon as I stepped out of the car, he immediately sped away.

‘Looks like he was in a hurry and had gotten out of the way to help me.

He is a nice guy indeed.’ I thought before taking a deep breath as I knew Marla was waiting for me at the house to start the interrogation session.