

Lycan King Chapter 66

Fighting for my love, or fighting with my love?

VICTORIA'S POV

It was already 6:40 am, and currently, I was walking towards Alexander's mansion to have a dual with Laila.

I know it was probably stupid of me to fight for his love, but I wasn't a loser. I at least wanted to fight with Laila to check my capabilities before I conclude that maybe I wasn't good enough for him.

I had practiced all day yesterday, and had tried to master the power of Earth, which was unbelievably healing too. My leg that was broken yesterday was completely fine now. And apart from a few scratches here and there, I don't think there was any serious wound left.

Reaching the mansion's main gate, I tightened the rubber band around my hair before taking a deep breath.

This fight will either define that I was capable and the right choice for Alexander, or it will completely ruin my love life today.

Entering the gate, I immediately spotted the duo and a few more guys who were there to train probably. The crowd was much less in comparison to what I had observed that day.

"Look the loser is here. Shall we begin?" Laila scoffed, making me roll my eyes at her.

"Victoria, are you sure you want to fight today. You are not really in a good condition. How about we postpone this fight?" I heard Theodore saying as he walked towards me.

“For a father who can’t even control his son and teach him some good manners, you surely are very supportive of me.” I scoffed, remembering how one of the ladies in the town had told me how he had disregarded his elder brother’s son saying something like that.

“If it was in my control, I would’ve surely done something, Victoria.” He said with a saddened face.

“I don’t see a use of council head then. If you can’t even bring justice to your pack members and save them from the cruelties of the royals, then what is the use of this council? Or is it because this time it’s your son rather than someone else’s son that you are willing to be ignorant of the matter.” I commented before walking towards Alexander but halted my steps when I noticed how his eyes were fixated on Laila, who was flexing her body while warming up.

“Victoria, I am sorry, it’s all because of me-” Daniel started, but I couldn’t help but shake my head at him.

It wasn’t his fault. All he did was care for me and if Alexander was thinking so much into things, then it was his fault because from what I can see, he didn’t even think about me twice when he was getting down with Laila.

“If the girl is done talking to her lover, then shall we start? I have an important matter to tend to. Like pleasuring my girlfriend?” Alexander said with a cocky smirk on his face.

His words were like a deep stab in my heart, but I controlled my tears. I don’t want to cry at his words. I want to make this Laila cry instead, who was an indirect reason for my miseries.

“Let’s start,” I said, immediately getting in my fighting position.

I thought they would do some bow thing before starting, what I didn’t expect was Laila to immediately start as she directly punched my face, and I, who wasn’t ready for it, took it straight.

“Haha...you still have time to drop out of the match, bitch.” Laila said angering me more.

“We’ll see that.” With that, I ran towards her before jumping in the air and punching her with full force, which she barely dodged with her hands. However, I could see that this punch took a toll on her hands as she shook them to ease the pain.

Taking the advantage of her distracted state, I kicked her in the abdomen lightly before turning around and kicking her with my favorite roundhouse kick. She was no easy fit. Blocking my kick with her kick, she hit me with both of her hands pressuring on my chest, which hurt like hell, and I couldn’t help but cough blood.

‘Shit, this is not good.’ I thought as I was already expecting for my witch powers to start reacting, however, it never happened. This was the first time my powers hadn’t reacted.

What was happening?

As I was thinking about the unusual behavior of my powers, I felt a strong kick on my abdomen and couldn’t help but stumble, feeling the immense pain that immediately shot in my whole body.

“Victoria!” Daniel shouted concerned, making me smile at him reassuringly as my eyes swept over Alexander, who was the least concerned about me. There was a hint of cockiness and pride for Laila in his eyes as his gaze was fixated on her.

‘I’ll see how he’ll maintain his gaze after I crush her down now.’ I thought in my fit of anger as I looked at Laila, who was about to punch me. Bending down on my knees, I punched the area between her chest and stomach and couldn’t help but smirk when I heard the crunching sound of her ribs breaking.

Laila, who was looking so smug earlier, immediately contorted her face in pain.

Smirking at her pained face, I stood punching her jaw before kicking her abdomen with all the energy I could muster, making her land a few meters apart.

“I think this will make it clear who the boss queen here is,” I said before raising my hand as I was about to punch her again.

However, as soon as I raised my hands, I was pushed with so much force that my back hit the ground.

Turning around in pain, which has intensified because of yesterday's injuries and Laila's punches and kicks, I noticed Alexander picking Laila in his arms while he looked at me with animosity.

'I bet his bitch won't be able to provide him the pleasure he wants for a few days at least.' With that in mind, I smiled triumphantly before standing.

My body was in great pain because it wasn't healed properly, and with these fresh wounds, I know it's going to be a difficult task to get healed soon.

"Hey, are you okay? Do we need to go to the pack doctor?" Daniel asked as he rushed to my side.

"Well, I would appreciate that," I said happily when a plan was already forming in my head on how to take down this Laila.

Alexander was my mate and I loved him.

I am done with people walking all over me, and taking my life decisions for me. They come when they feel like it and leave when they deem fit. I was done with this cruel cycle in which only I was getting hurt always. It's about time I choose my paths myself. And I choose to take this Laila down head-on.

We'll see who he'll boast about when she is out of the picture. If he won't provide me with the love that I deserve, I'll make sure that he doesn't get it either.