

Lycan King Chapter 81

Turning the sacrifice to me

VICTORIA'S POV

'There is nothing like that, Victoria. You are just thinking too much into things.' Carla calmed me, however, the possibility of my presumption being true was scaring me deeply.

"Make yourself clear nasty witch! What is this sacrifice spell all about." Carla asked, her eyes glowing like a cold flame.

"Well, it's very simple. I initiated the spell around half an hour ago when Alexander was fighting with me. All I needed to do was put those charmed herbs containing the blood of an evil soul into Alexander's blood to start the spell. I had already planned all of this because I knew this was the easiest way to let Victoria come with me without hustling around." Patrick said while looking at us with a smirk.

"This can't be it. Since it's a sacrifice spell, there has to be a sacrifice to save Alexander, right? Tell me or I'll kill you even before you think about trading Victoria." Carla warned again, plunging her hand in his chest and holding his heart in her fist, ready to burst it.

"You...Yes, only a sacrifice can save him. But the sacrifice of a loved one. You know all about this, why are you pretending to be innocent in front of Victoria. When a spell was initiated on him, you must've felt that, don't make it look like you are an innocent wolf when you were thinking of sacrificing the witch inside her." Patrick said, his eyes rolling in pain.

Wait, what did he say? Sacrifice my witch?

'Is it true, Carla?' I couldn't help but whisper ask her.

'Victoria, this is not what it looks like, let me explain-'

'Just give me the damn answer, Carla! Did you know about this? That I need to sacrifice my witch powers?' I asked feeling my agitation taking over as the joy inside me started to panic by the thought of it.

'I...I indeed felt that something was wrong when we started running from the mansion, but I didn't know it would be this severe, however, you do realize that to save Alexander our mate we need to sacrifice something and-'

'Shut up! Do you even realize what you are saying? Did you decide to risk the 19 years of my parent's sacrifice, my sacrifice on line just like that, without even concerning me? I might be dumb enough to not understand who loves me and who does not, but I am not dumb to not know what is best for my powers.' I screamed in my head, not being able to hear it anymore.

As soon as I shouted at Carla, I saw her eyes blazing golden, indicating that she was getting angry, but unlike every time, I didn't feel anything this time.

I didn't feel anything because there were two more people angrier than her, and they were about to react.

I stood from my earlier position as I felt numbing in my hands, and before I could react to what was happening, I saw Carla's hands burning with fire and it was not long before that flame was thrown at Patrick, shocking all of us for a second. After realizing what has happened just now, I couldn't help but look at Joy in surprise.

"How is this possible? You are in your wolf form, how can you use your witch powers?!" Patrick asked amazed.

"Well, looks like you don't know what a hybrid can do very well, do you?" I asked before I took the control of my body in my hand, much to Carla's displeasure.

"I am planning to kill you today, uncle Patrick." I laughed menacingly.

'You can't do that, Victoria! What if he is really taking his energy from Alexander as you've mentioned earlier? If you hurt him, you are hurting Alexander in return.' Carla screeched, pushing on my mind to take over the body, but I was too angry to listen to her now.

'I don't take orders from you, Carla.' I said, knowing all too well that my eyes must be glowing purple because of joy trying to take over.

Closing my eyes, I raised my hands in the air before circling them in the air, making the symbols of five natural elements that rule the most witch powers.

"No! You can't do that, Victoria! I am your uncle, who always protected you!" Uncle Patrick said, making my decision falter a bit, however, when I noticed his moving fingers and that he was trying to chant a spell, I sighed the last time before lifting the two large trees and throwing them at Patrick, who looked at me with horrified eyes.

I knew this wasn't enough to kill a witch, but it would hurt him dangerously.

Since joy had already told me that there was no way in hell that he can feed off Alexander's powers because he was a powerful werewolf and he was a not-so-powerful witch, I was visibly relieved.

Strutting towards Patrick, I looked him dead in the eyes before smiling at him and ordering,

"Turn the sacrifice to me," I ordered.

'Victoria-' Both Joy and Carla started simultaneously, but I hushed them with my raised hand.

"I am ordering you the last time, turn the sacrifice on me yourself, so that when I kill you, you can still get a rebirth like a humble witch. I hope you are clear with the fact that as the princess of the witch entity, I can reverse such a spell to myself on my own because it will be seen as long a good deed to save a species king and the upcoming war.

However, if I do that and the judgment will be passed, I am not sure if your soul would be able to take it." I smiled, making his eyes go wide, and before I could utter my next words of warning, I saw him taking out the herbs as he murmured some spell and extended his hand.

"If you take these, the spell will be reversed to you since you are his true and fated love," Patrick said.

'Victoria, think before doing something.' Both of my supernatural sides said simultaneously, but I wasn't in the mood to listen to them anymore.

Taking the herbs from his hands, I picked a stone before making a cut in my palm and placing the herbs on top of them. As soon as I placed the herbs on my blood, they immediately disappeared into nothingness, and I felt something stabbing my heart lightly.

"Have a good afterlife, uncle," I murmured before bending down and taking his head in my hand, and with a jerk, I dismembered his head away from his body as blood started to ooze out in all the directions.

Looking at the witch's head in my hand, I gathered some dried leaves before burning the head into the fire pit that I had lighted with my powers.

Killing the witch done successfully. Now deciding on who to sacrifice.