

# Lycan King Chapter 83

## Goodbye my loved ones

VICTORIA'S POV

Lying on the floor bed of the forest as blood oozed out of me, I wondered if this was how I was going to die.

If this was my twisted fate.

All my life I yearned for the love and care of everyone and in the end, I was tricked again. I was tricked out of it again.

Looking at the end of the cliff that was still around a kilometer away from me, I gasped to contain the pain before crawling with my body that had started to shut down.

'Victoria stop! Let us help you! We can still go through this togetherness!' Carla screamed, however, I was too hurt by what she did to care about anything anymore.

\_\_\_\_\_15 minutes ago\_\_\_\_\_

'Now coming to the sacrifice part. I am still not sure what I want to sacrifice.' I said in my mind, knowing that they were hearing me pretty well.

'Victoria-' Joy started, but I stopped her mid-sentence, shaking my head because I didn't even want to face her after what Carla conspired against her.

'You might think that I was selfish to do so, but what all I did was for your benefits only, Victoria. The witch powers that you call Joy are just some powers that won't be lost even if you sacrifice them. You were a born witch, you'll remain as a witch. However, when it comes to me, if you decide to sacrifice me, then I being a werewolf will have to wait for another life. Another life of yours before I can come back again.' Carla explained.

And I understood where she was coming from.

'Both you and Joy moved me as you wanted, treated me as you wanted, and I let you treat me. You are a legendary wolf, and she is the powers of the direct descendant of the king. You both are powerful, there is no doubt in that. However, do you know who's most powerful here?' I asked, playing with the dagger as the sense of betrayal started to get to my head.

It was a feeling that I hated the most in the world.

'We know Victoria. It's you. You are the most powerful person among us because you are handling the two most powerful supernatural in your body.' Joy said with a smile on her face.

'Then the decision of who I need to sacrifice should remain in my hand, no?'

'I can't sacrifice, Carla, because she has taken birth after 500 years. I can't sacrifice joy, because it will not only be her sacrifice but also the sacrifice of my parents' strong dedication to protecting me and my yearning for them. However, there is something or should I say someone I can sacrifice easily. You do realize that you are two supernatural residing in my body, right?

If I sacrifice myself, then you are free to go and reside in anyone's body. Or maybe come back to me as soon as I take a second birth after dying today.' I said, smiling sadly.

If I want to protect them both, then it was the only way I could do it.

'You can't do this, Victoria, I won't let you!' Joy exclaimed, immediately trying to take over me.

However, my dedication was too strong this time. I didn't allow her to take over me. Gazing at Carla, I looked at her teary eyes and could not help but smile at her reassuringly.

'Once I perform the sacrifice, you need to go out of my body before I die, okay?' I said.

'No! We are not going anywhere!' Carla shouted with her eyes closed.

'Can you be decent with the person who is about to die? You will tear my head open before I die because of this sacrifice.' I laughed sadly.

I knew I didn't have much time on my hand because Patrick was already dead, and if I don't do it myself, then the spell will take its course on its own, and it will be more painful and the chances of saving both of them will also be at risk.

'The effects of a sacrifice spell can also be dimmed if you cut your hand where you absorbed those herbs to make your blood flow out of your body, and submerge yourself in water before dying because this will make the herbs lose their powers in the water, and the chances of your survival will be more. At least listen to this, please?' Joy asked, and Carla immediately nodded, both of their eyes brimming with tears now.

Well, at least now I know that both powers loved me selflessly.

'Carla, conceal and gather your wolf powers away from her body. Her wound should not be healed, or there will be no effect.' Joy exclaimed, and Carla nodded hurriedly, closing her eyes as I felt something being drenched out of me.

Running towards where the cliff was as told by Carla, I counted to 20 before stopping.

Cliff was not that far now, however, time was ticking. I can still use some of the time I'll be getting before I will be sucked out of blood if I initiate my death on my own. Maybe I'll be able to reach there in time.

Walking in the direction of the cliff, I closed my eyes before taking out my dagger and making a slit in my hand.

As I was cutting, I noticed the family heirloom that Alexander had given to me on my birthday and couldn't help but smile sadly at that. I wish I could see him before dying.

I wish I could die in his embrace while gazing into his loving eyes. However, I knew this thought was too selfish. He won't be able to bear with me dying like this. And if he came to know that I sacrificed myself for him, he will die from inside.

Closing my eyes as a streak of tear fell from my eyes, I sobbed before taking the heirloom out from my hand and asking Joy to place it on Alexander's bedside.

Though he had given the heirloom to me, I know that it had accepted me because of Carla, and if Carla goes and resides in anybody else's body, then I don't have any right to hold onto it.

As instructed, the heirloom disappeared from my hands, which may be placed on his bedside already.

"I.." I started as a sob broke out from inside me once again when I thought about all my loved ones, especially Alexander.

"I.. Victoria Carla Joy Gibberson, in the name of Ava and all the supernatural ancestors, sacrifice myself and only myself in place of Alexander Damien Hunter," I shouted more like announced before plunging the dagger inside my stomach as deeply as I could.

\_\_\_\_\_ Present \_\_\_\_\_

'Victoria, it's still around 800m, and you only have few minutes left.' Carla said again.

'You guys go! Leave me alone! I'll handle this on my own.' I said with much difficulty.

'I can't see this, I can't see you suffering like this when it's me and her who is the cause of this.' Joy exclaimed before I felt my body being lifted in the air and moving forward.

'Leave me alone! I, Victoria, disallow Carla, the legendary wolf from taking over my body anymore until I say so, and the witch powers to-' Before I could finish my sentence my body was immediately put back on the ground, stopping me from saying anything as a new wave pain hit me, making me gasp.

'Don't say anymore!' Joy cried before hugging herself.

However, the oath of disallowing Carla was already done, and she couldn't help but cry in pain.

I looked at both of them one last time as I felt my soul being drained out of my body.

'Goodbye, my loved ones.' I said, closing my eyes before rolling down from the steep hill as this was the only way I might fall in the river on time.