

Lycan King Chapter 84

Looking for my love

ALEXANDER'S POV

I looked at Azrael shocked for a second before I looked back at my father.

"How did you know I wanted you to call her?" I asked him, and he looked at me back with an equally confused gaze.

"He didn't call me. I came back on my own. Where is my goddaughter, Victoria." Azrael asked, her voice holding a strange power.

"She...I don't know that. I thought she would be in the mansion, but when I came here, I found didn't find her. I was going to find her now before you showed up." I said, standing straight.

"She...did she...I felt like she changed. Is that true? Did she changed into her wolf form?" She asked, a bit fidgety with a hint of urgency clear in her eyes.

"She did. She changed into the legendary wolf. Did you know that she wasn't a lantern? That she was the reincarnation of Carla?" My father asked, however, rather than answering him, she looked at me.

"This is not good. I told her to only change into her wolf form and use those powers when it's a life and death situation for her. There must be something that brought her to change. What it can be? I need to find it. I need to find her." She started rambling on her own while pacing back and forth on the pavement.

"Miss Azrael! Stop! We need to find-"I started holding her hand, however, as soon as my hands touched her, she immediately jerked me away, looking at me with that menacing look before her eyes softened for a brief second.

"You are under a spell?!" She exclaimed, more than asked.

“Yes. It has been like this for the past few days. I was spelt by a witch called Patrick. He had been keeping me locked in a dungeon to-” I stopped, my eye sweeping on Robert for a brief second, who had his head bowed down in shame.

“It’s not that. You were spelt now too. The sacrifice spell.” Azrael said, touching my hands again.

“What do you mean by were? He is not spelt anymore? And what’s this sacrifice spell?” My father asked, making me look at Azrael again as I waited for her explanation.

“A sacrifice spell is a spell performed by witches that they perform to gain something big from the outcome. It includes sacrificing the life of a living person. The powerful the person, the more is the result, thus, humans are never used for such spells. You said it was Patrick? How this can be possible, he is not even that old. And by were, I mean you were under a spell earlier. But it looks like someone took the spell upon herself for you.” Azrael said, looking pained.

“What do you mean someone took it?” I asked horrified, wishing that what was I thinking wasn’t true.

“It means, Victoria took the spell upon herself for you. But she isn’t dead yet, or they would’ve come here, I mean, I would’ve felt it. We can still save her.” Azrael exclaimed.

“Do anything you can and want to save her. We will support you in every way. First, find where she is.” I ordered in my king tone, and she immediately nodded.

Closing her eyes, she raised her hands in the air before a purple coloured magma started to circle her body.

“She is somewhere in the forest. There is a cliff. I can hear the sound of water flowing. It sounds like a river. There are long trees, but she is somewhere in the clearing. There is also a small birdhouse.”

“I know that place. She is talking about the clearing near the Green River.” Daniel said, and before I could say anything, I saw him changing into his wolf form and running towards the forest.

Nodding at Azrael, I followed Daniel, hoping she would reach Victoria earlier than us and save her.

It was a more than thirty minutes run. This was probably the first time, I wished I had the teleporting power of a witch.

Running as fast I could, I outran Daniel before changing into my wolf form.

After ten minutes of running at my full speed, I saw Azrael standing at some distance with my sharp sight and couldn't help but squint my brows when I saw her standing there doing nothing.

As I was nearing the scene, I couldn't help but feel a bad omen creeping my heart as the strong smell of Victoria embraced with her blood entered my senses.

'Please let her be safe. Please be safe.' I kept on chanting in my head as I noticed the amount of blood that was there on the ground near the cliff.

"Where is she?" I asked Azrael, who was gazing down at the river with a concerned gaze.

"I asked, where is she!!" I shouted, bringing her out of her trance state, however, what she did next was out of my expectations.

She directly jumped down from the cliff and disappeared.

"Alex, from the trail of blood, it looks like Victoria fell into the river. We need to save her. Let's call the guards here and make them search for her." Daniel said

Waiting for guards? That wasn't even an option.

I thought before jumping into the river to find my love and save her from the sacrifice that she made for me.

“It’s enough, Alexander! Guards are finding her. You will die at this rate!” My father Theodore shouted at me, pulling me out of the water.

“Leave me alone, dad! I need to find her. Azrael said that as long as we find her, there’s still some hope. Leave me. I will go and check again. I think I should go to the west where the river is flowing to.” I said, jerking my hands away from my father’s grip.

I will not leave my hope of finding her until I see her.

“Wake up, Alexander! It’s been six long hours since we last found her trail in the water. Guards are doing their best by taking turns to search the course of the whole river. You have been going in and out of that river continuously for the last six hours. Do you want to die?! Even hunter must be feeling sick now!” My father shouted at me.

“Then what do you expect father! Do you want me to just sit around and wait when my mate must be dying somewhere from loss of blood? I can’t...I can’t father. I can’t.” I said, my voice trembling at the end as a sob left my mouth.

I know it was extremely shameful for a man who is also a king to be crying like this in front of his guards, but I couldn’t help it anymore.

The girl that I had waited for all my life, the girl that I was meant to protect, the girl that was meant to be cherished and cared for, first suffered so much because of me, and not only that, now she took the spell that was meant to kill me upon her and sacrificed herself for the Werewolf species even when she was not called a proper Werewolf by anyone.

“Shhh...my son. I know it’s hard for you. We will find her.” My father said, hugging me, but I didn’t want to rely only on my guards, I wanted to find her, however, before I could push my father again, he tied me with a rope before pushing me in the car.

“Start driving!” My father exclaimed, making me squirm as I changed into my wolf form, making the whole car tumble before we crashed into a tree.

“Don’t come in between, father!” Hunter shouted before going back. However, he could run for a few meters only as we saw Azrael walking towards us with a female body in her hand.

Immediately changing back to my human form, I rushed towards her to see if my Victoria was okay, however, what greeted me was a pale looking girl.

She looked like Victoria, but she wasn’t alive.

“What is the meaning of this?” I asked Azrael, stumbling back as I looked at the dead girl horrified.

“What is the meaning of this? You killed her! You guys killed my goddaughter! I won’t let you guys off like this.” Miss Azrael shouted with teary eyes as her purple Magna started to envelop the body.

“Calm down, Azrael.” My father said.

Everyone was talking around me, however, the things they were talking about were beyond me. How can they call a random girl my Victoria?

Surely, this girl looks like my Victoria, but she wasn’t her I know.

“She is not Victoria! Look at her skin, it’s so pale, and she even looks thinner than my Victoria. Look at her fingers, they look so thick. And see, she isn’t even wearing the family heirloom that I gave her on her birthday. She is not Victoria.” I said, shaking my head before running and jumping into the river again.

“Alexander! Come back to your senses! She is Victoria!” I heard someone shout from behind me, but I didn’t want to listen to them right now.

I trusted my love.

My Victoria must be there somewhere waiting for me. They are just fooling me to keep me away from her.

Maybe she is angry with me because I took so long to go back to her. Once, I'll find her, I'll cherish her like a kid, love her like a husband, and care for her like a father. I'll give her everything.

I need to make her a queen too. I need to introduce her to the pack and make her a member of it too. Then about our wedding, I am still confused if we should make it a small one with family members, or a large one with all the pack members and alphas invited.

There was soo many things to discuss. But first, I need to find her and say sorry to her.

I know she loves me a lot, she'll forgive me.