

## MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 141 - BOOK-2 -56 Let The New Journey Begin

### Chapter-56

The very next morning, everyone in the mansion was running here and there to prepare for Victoria's 45 days visit to the vampire's kingdom.

"Thank you, Neptune. Because of you, I was able to drift into the parallel sleeping." Victoria mumbled, grateful to Neptune, who had helped her earlier with the idea of how she can still enjoy this last night with Alexander. She knew that if she wouldn't sleep, then Alexander will also make an effort to stay awake with her for the rest of the night, which was already taking a toll on him, given how he has been barely sleeping for the last ten days when she was in the coma. Not to mention these last two days, where he didn't sleep for even a single minute.

So it was necessary for him more than it was necessary for her.

Daniel Neptune had told her that if she tries, then she can activate all her powers at once in her mind, which will allow her to temporarily sleep with all her powers and mind still awake. It will appear as if she is sleeping to outsiders with her calm brain and heartbeat, but her mind will be active all the time, which will prevent her from slipping into the subconsciousness that a person slips into when he is sleeping.

Though this was just a false sleeping, since she wouldn't be able to relax like in actual sleeping and her mind will be more strained, it was worth giving a try.

However, the toll it took on her was clearly visible in her eyes that were slightly red now.

"I am glad that you found it useful, but we are not doing it again, okay? Your eyes shouldn't be this much red. You have clearly strained yourself a lot last night. I told you to be easy on yourself and practice it for 2-3 hours only, didn't I? Why don't you ever listen?" Neptune said, his brows squinted as he cupped her cheeks and bent down to look into her eyes.

"I am fine, okay? Don't panic. You can help me heal when we are alone. Let's go back." Victoria said, and Neptune could only sigh at her words, knowing all too well that she won't listen to him anyway.

Capturing her hand in his, he stopped her before bending and kissing her forehead, catching her off-guard in the process.

Chanting some words that looked like a spell, he opened his eyes before removing his lips from her forehead.

"Are you feeling any better?" He asked.

Nodding her head, she looked at him confused, her eyes demanding an explanation for his actions.

"I have transferred some of my dark energy to you, which will help you heal. Your powers can heal your physical wounds perfectly, but for us witch, the healing of the mind needs special herbs that I don't think we have time to give you. So till then, my powers should do the work. I will take them back once we are in Ashton's kingdom, and I arrange the herbs for you. You do realize that your brain needs healing too? Right? Because I think you are a little bit dumb as you never listen to me." Neptune said with a serious face, making her eyes go wide.

"Are you by any chance making fun of me?" She asked, and a quick flicker in his emotions was enough to tell her that he was indeed making fun of her.

"You are so mean. I am not talking to you!" Victoria said, walking out of the door of her room, and Daniel followed her, laughing at her cute little angry face.

Reaching the hall again, Victoria was surprised when she saw more than ten big boxes lined up in the center of the hall.

Well, wasn't Alexander too fast? She was gone only for 20 minutes, and he was able to ask everyone to pack this much in such a short span.

"We have got all your necessities covered, do you think you will be needing anything else?" Alexander asked, his face laced with concern while he looked at the boxes.

"Alexander, this is too much. I am going there to save my life, not to live there for eternity. I am sure Ashton must have prepared these things already. It's not like I don't want to take these things back, it's just these are too much. All I need in this is your support, love, and care. I don't need these materialistic things." Victoria said, finally holding Alexander's hand, who stopped to look at her before releasing a shaky breath.

"I am sorry. I am just too anxious. You are right, taking these things with you will only get your path discovered." Alexander said, realizing his own mistake.

Clapping his hands, he asked the maids to take back the things before looking at Neptune, who had an amused expression on his face.

"Well, I am glad that you realized it on your own, or I would have to break it to you later and break your heart in the process," Neptune smirked, making Victoria chuckle at their childish banter before she pulled on Alexander's hand lovingly, making him look at her with adoration and love in his eyes.

"I think, I am going to wait outside for you, Victoria. As much as I love to be with you, I think I will pass this mushy-mushy goodbye." Neptune said, and

when neither of them looked at him and made a move to stop him, he sighed loudly before walking out of the mansion.

"You take care of yourself, okay? Not for a second, and I mean for a single second, let anyone walk over you and tell you to do anything that you don't have the hurt to do.

We are doing all of this for your happiness and safety, and if you feel like you need to push yourself too much for this, then we drop it. We will think about another pathway to solve this thing out.

Always remember that no matter if anyone stays with you or not, anyone supports you or not, anyone loves you or not, anyone cares for you or not, there is a man here in pearly Canines who loves you enough to leave his throne for you." Alexander said, cupping Victoria's cheeks in his palms sweetly, making her eyes water.

"I know. I don't have a doubt regarding it." Victoria said before standing on her toes and kissing Alexander's cheeks, making him smile.

"I know you can't take anything with you. Anything that can help them trace you, but can you take this bracelet with you?" Alexander said before he took out the bracelet that he had someone custom-made for Victoria only.

It had both of their names initial on it.

On the inside of the bracelet, the name Ale-ria was written, and on the outside of it, the name Vic-der was written.

Smiling at the beautiful emerald bracelet, Victoria placed her hand in Alexander's arms, quirking her brows before motioning for him to place that bracelet on her arm himself.

"I love it." She said, hugging him one last time.

Swirling her hands in the air, she brought out a crystal that witches use and placed it in Alexander's hands.

"Use it to communicate with me. It is an ancient method the witches used to use to communicate with their loved ones before this telepathy thing was invented by us. Anything that could help to catch me will be taken away from me and instantly destroyed. However, this crystal has a specialty." Victoria said before swirling her hands in the air again.

"Here, can you see the shell around it? It is bound to you. So if anyone even as much as dares to stare at it for more than what will be considered okay, or tries to chant any spell on it, it will burst into thousands of shards. So I will recommend that you keep it hidden and covered with a dark-colored cloth and only unveil it when you'll have to use it." Victoria said before roaming her hands on the crystal one last time so that it will recognize her easily whenever she'll call on to him.

"And what if you want to talk to me when you are free, and I am not in the room. What will I do? Should I keep it with myself all the time?" Alexander asked, his eyes still on that crystal.

"You won't have to. The crystal will record my voice, which means whatever I need to talk to you, I can record my voice, and it will be played to you like a recorded voice, and you will come to know that the crystal has a message from me by hearing a clinking sound from it. Every time you hear a clinking sound coming from the crystal, either it means I am there to talk to you, or I have a message for you.

And for your case, every time you will try to communicate with me, a magical window will appear in front of my face, which will instantly tell me to talk to you because you are kind of online." Victoria explained, making Alexander nod though his expression was still laced with confusion.

"Huh, I know it's hard, but that's all we've got for now to hang on." She sighed before hugging Alexander, who didn't waste a single second in reciprocating the hug.

"Victoria, we need to go. You know we are not using our teleporting powers. It's a long ride." Neptune shouted from outside, making Victoria sigh before she pecked Alexander's cheeks and went out of the mansion hand in hand with Alexander.

Let the new journey towards the Vampire's kingdom begin.

## MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

### Chapter 142 - BOOK-2 -57 Why Was He A Dark Witch?



Victoria's POV

After a little bit more of Neptune's and Alexander's childish banter, we were now finally on our way towards Ashton's kingdom.

To say I was anxious would be an understatement.

I don't know why but I was feeling like a high school girl who was going to live in the university for the first time.

There will be new friends, new people I need to interact with, however, this time something will be different. I won't have to fall in love with any boy.

I already have three boys that I need to sort my feelings with.

"You okay, Victoria?" Neptune asked, clasping my hand in his, and the fuzzy feeling that I felt inside my heart immediately got triggered.

Yeah, that's true. I get fuzzy feelings for him. Feelings that I am myself afraid of.

"I am good. A little tired maybe, but overall I am fine." I said, making him smile before he touched my nose with his knuckle adoringly. Something that I have noticed he quite likes doing.

"Do tell me if you feel uncomfortable. We will take a little bit of rest. We have a good amount of days before your training, and I think we can have a one-day rest in between." Neptune said, and I know he was saying all of this only to comfort me.

Looking into his turquoise eyes, I found nothing but love and adoration for myself, and as much guilty I was for not reciprocating the same amount of emotions, there was a little part of me that wanted his adoration for the rest of my life. Not as a lover but as a friend at least.

"You know, if you keep looking at me like that, you will surely fall in love with me. Don't humans believe in that four minutes rule? Something like, if you stare into someone's eyes for four minutes, then you are bound to fall in love with that person. And as much as I would love the idea of it, I don't want Alexander coming at my door, banging like crazy and shouting something along the lines of I stole his love from him." Daniel said, and I came out of my trance in an instant.

He was right. What the hell I was doing? How can I even think about another man like this?

Mate or no mate, Alexander is my love, and I will only love him.

Gazing back at Daniel, I looked at the slightly sad expression on his face that flickered for a second before it evened back into his normal soft smile.

Sometimes I feel like he can know whatever goes inside my head, and I can't help but feel a little edgy about it.

"You are such a happy soul, Daniel. How did you even become the king of the dark witches?" I couldn't help but ask after some time to keep my mind off things. Things that I didn't want to think about.

From what I had read in the books that were in the library of pearly Canines, only after committing a sin that is not forgiven by the gods can someone enter the dark world.

"Well, I don't think you would like to hear the reason," Neptune said, his turquoise eyes turning a shade darker.

"You can trust me with all your secrets. I am good at keeping one." I said. Holding his hand in mine. comfortingly, not knowing where did it even come from.

"Well, it happened roughly around 600 years ago. It was at that time I thought I had found my mate. It was Carla. I thought my mate has been reincarnated as a wolf. I was wrong. I was attracted to her only because she was with Madeline when my mate Jasmine was there, so a few of their powers got entangled.

Carla was Damien's mate, who was the alpha king at that time.

So, I uhh..." Daniel paused, probably contemplating if he should tell me the truth or not.

"You killed Damien to get Carla." I completed for him, making his eyes go wide for a second before he nodded his head.

"Yeah... I thought she'll become mine after Damien is out of the picture. I was also the one who had filled Ashton against Carla because just like me, he had also thought that Carla was his mate. It was because of me he ended up killing himself in the sorrow of Carla. I thought all my competitors were dead, and I would easily be able to get my mate back. But in the sorrow of Damien's death, Carla tortured herself to death, and since she had never changed into



the wolf, I was never able to know the whole truth until 100 years later when I became the king of the dark witches. It is something even I can't forgive myself for, let alone gods." Neptune said, making me nod my head.

I know I should say something like what he did was wrong, and I should be feeling disgusted with that, but rather than feeling horrible, it felt like my feelings for him were only triggered.

Is it because I have his mate Jasmine inside me, who is falling for him harder and is affecting my emotions now? Does that mean Jasmine likes this kind of dark love and possessiveness? I couldn't help but wonder.

"I know you probably think that I am a monster now. But I have already paid enough for my sins. I have to live in a place where no one can come and meet me. I have been living as a mateless witch for 500 years, waiting every second of my life that I will find her again. I know that you loath me, thinking how I killed and separated two mates-" Daniel started, and I couldn't help but cut him off.

"I think whatever you did was reasonable." I shrugged, saying whatever was on my mind.

"What did you say? You think whatever I did was reasonable?" He asked, widening his eyes as if he couldn't believe his ears.

"Yeah. I mean, you did all of that for your love. You didn't know the truth, and no one ever tried to tell you about it either. So what you did was kind of reasoned given how you loved your mate soo much, and it was kind of unfair to you that you didn't found your mate even after soo many years. Carla was like a ray of hope you were hanging on. I get it. Honestly, we all have committed some kinds of sins or other, but aren't the gods who put us in this situation responsible for that?"

You don't have to think like you committed some kind of sin. Alphas kill rogues, sometimes innocent rogues all the time, and it is justified in the name of safety. Aren't they lives too?" I shrugged again.

Looking out of the window, I was about to ask him how far we have come, but the next thing he did render me completely speechless.

He took me in his arms and hugged me tightly, and I was about to create some distance between us, but the icy cold wetness on my shoulder froze my hands in place.

Was he... Was he crying?

## MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

### Chapter 143 - Book-2 -58

#### Chapter-58

#### VICTORIA'S POV

"Neptune, I umm... I know you are feeling a bit emotional, but if you are hoping that I will console you or anything, then I think you are expecting it from the wrong person because I am really bad at this job." I said after some time when I started to feel a little bit awkward with him hugging me like this and crying.

There was nothing wrong with him crying on my shoulder, but the fact that I didn't know what to say to him at a time like this was what unnerving me. What the hell was wrong with me? How would I feel if I am crying on someone's shoulder, and that person is sitting like astute?

Seriously, as a future Queen of Pearly Canines, I should be at least empathetic to people, but I don't even know how to console a crying person.

What kind of crappy queen will I turn into?

I bet Alexander will have to handle a lot of things on my side too.

"I know that, sweetheart. I didn't expect you to console me either. And I wasn't crying. It's just that sometimes when I feel stuffed with emotions, my eyes start to leak water." Neptune said, and honestly, this was one of the most childish things I have ever heard.

Do eyes start to leak water? As far as I know, it was called crying. I wanted to say, but knowing that it may hurt his pride, I control myself from saying something like that.

Keeping aside the fact that he was the king of dark witches, he was still a kid by heart. Be it his childish banter with Alexander or his possessiveness over things that he calls his.

"Whatever helps you sleep at night, big boy," I mumbled, wanting to tease him a little before closing my eyes, still wrapped in his arms, feeling nothing but safe and sound.

"I so terribly want to sleep," I mumbled again, knowing all too well that his attention was on me.

His attention is always on me whenever I am around.

"Well, if it makes you feel any better, then let me remind you if you sleep, Madeline will take over you, and you will be as good as dead," Neptune said.

"Well, it will indeed help me in keeping my eyes open wide. Thanks for the motivation." I rolled my eyes at him, looking out towards the forest.

"My pleasure," He said before sitting straight.

I don't know if it was just me or because I was a little bit panicked about going into a new kingdom, but there was this constant feeling in my heart that something bad was about to happen to us.

"I think we should take a rest for some time. Let me see if I can find my witch friend, whose Magna I can feel in the air. I have also checked the place with my spell, and I didn't find anything wrong with it. I think this should do. This place is okay with you, right?" Neptune asked me, making me look out of the window again as the unsettling feeling in my heart took another acceleration.

However, I was still to know what was unsettling me. Maybe I was going away from Alexander like this and will have to train rigorously to fight my grandfather was the reason for it.

"Whatever that suits you," I said before opening the door of the car and stepping my foot on the ground.

Feeling the slight swoosh and my gut-wrenching with this word feeling, I understood that it wasn't just a random bad feeling because of separation from Alexander.

Something was wrong with this place. I don't know what it is, I can't exactly pinpoint anything, but there is something in the air that was telling me that this place wasn't as safe as Neptune was making it sound.

But he said he will talk to a witch friend quickly. I think I can bear with this feeling till then.

"What place is this exactly?" I couldn't help but ask.

"I don't exactly know its coordinates since the car is under the spell, and it is taking us to our destination through the best route. However, this should be somewhere around a pack along with the names of black or something like that.

I am not exactly familiar with all the packs' names. And I don't want to conduct a spell for a thing as small as this. I will ask my witch friend about it, okay? I can feel her Magna. She is not that far from here." Neptune said before looking around and then nodding his head at something in agreement.

"Why don't you wait here for me? Let me go, and ask her if we can stay here for some time. You must be hungry too." Daniel said before he disappeared in thin air.

Looking around the large tree that looked slightly familiar to me, I was surprised when I heard rustling from around me.

Now, who can that be? Please be an animal and nothing else that might increase my problems.

Turning around, I stepped towards the bushes to see who it was.

Daniel said that the place was okay. It should be an animal only.

Following the sound that I know was probably a mistake because I don't know my way around here, I ran towards the sound as it was moving in a particular direction. Initially, I didn't want to go, but this nagging feeling that something was wrong kept me going.

It didn't take me long to know why I was having this bad feeling in my gut that something wrong was going to happen.

As soon as I reached a clearing I saw more than 15 wolves baring their teeth at me.

Now, what the hell do they want from me?

I am sure my skimpy body is not enough food for all those 15 wolves, and their eyes that were looking at me didn't look like they have lured me here just for food. If I was right, then they wanted to kill me.

I don't know if they want to kill me just because I came here or because they were trying to kill me earlier too, but whatever it was, I knew one thing.

And that is, I need to get out of here as soon as possible.

Turning around, I was about to run in the direction from where I came. However, as soon as I took few steps, my body collided with someone, making me land on my butt harshly.

Now, what the hell that might be?! The girl is trying to run for her life, can't anyone see that! I wanted to shout.

Dusting my hands, feeling annoyed, I looked up, visibly surprised when I saw the face of the person I have bumped into.

The person was none other than my so-called long-lost friend Brian.

You guys can hear the sarcasm there, can't you?

So let me properly introduce him.

Name- Brian

Species- Werewolf

Type- Rogue

Feud- I killed his brother, more like assassinated his brother in a not so pleasant manner, which I must mention was for a good cause because I was saving a girl from getting raped by his nasty brother.

Well, it was technically Jasmine's doing, but knowing how she is inside my body and a part of me, I am considered equally responsible for it, right? And, seeing Brian standing like that in front of me, I think I will be the one paying for it too.

"Jasmine, it's a pleasant surprise, no?" He said, and I wanted to shake my head but waited for him to say more.

"I have finally gotten a hold of you. Let's see who will save your ass from my claws now." Brian shouted, his Mal intentions visible in his eyes.

Murder!

"Uh... Haha... Dude, I think you got the wrong person here. I am Victoria. Victoria Gibberson, mate of Alexander Hunter, your future Queen." I tried, thinking it will see through things.

It wasn't like I was afraid of him or the 15 teeth-baring wolves standing behind me. The reason I was trying to ignore this confrontation was that I didn't want to waste my energy on this nincompoop, who will make me tired.

And given how I wasn't in a good mood these days, I didn't want this to turn into a massacre.

"I think you have forgotten me, my highness. I think a throw here and there will help you remember who I exactly am." Brian said, and I couldn't help but sigh at that.

Huh! It looks like I don't have a choice here.

## MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

### Chapter 144 - Book-2 -59

#### Chapter-59

#### VICTORIA'S POV

I wanted to talk it out, I seriously do. I wasn't Jasmine, who believe in action more than solving things.

I know what she did wasn't wrong, but killing the whole group of 13 rogues because one of them was a dick, was surely a bad move even on her side.

Not to mention when one of the rogues was trying to talk to her.

'I think rather than blaming me, you should get into the action because now is surely not the right time to talk over things. What I did at that time was in a fit of anger, and I don't have the slightest remorse for what I did. I would do it

over and over again if I see a girl getting raped by anyone and people watching it.' Jasmine said angrily, and I couldn't help but roll my eyes at her.

'You know, you were so much better when you were a joy. Cute and bubbly.' I replied, making Carla chuckle, Jasmine sigh angrily, and Emerald just squint her brows.

Well, enough with the drama. She is right. Now was the time for action because Brian has made his intentions clear already.

"To all the rogues who are present here, let me inform you guys beforehand that I am Victoria, the future Queen of the werewolf species. So those who are going to fight me today must know that it will be considered an attack on a royal. Those who want to back off can do it this instant. I won't give anyone the chance to back off once I start my slaughter." I said, making sure that I put more emphasis on the world slaughter.

"These are my men, Jasmine. They won't fall into your trap so easily-" Brian started, stopping in between when he saw his men backing off and tucking their tails between their legs as a sign of submission.

It wasn't long before they ran away from the site, leaving me and Brian alone.

Oh, did I mention that I used a little bit of compulsion power that I have been upgraded with since Emerald made her presence known in my body?

Well, I did, and that was the main reason why they were agreeing to my words without a doubt.

"Well, I can see that your men had backed off. Now it's just you and me. Tell me, do you still want to fight me?" I asked as a matter of courtesy.

"You bitch! What did you do to my men!" Brian shouted before gripping my neck into a tight grip.



How dare he call me a bitch? I hated being cursed at the most. As soon as he gripped my neck, I started feeling a burning sensation in my body. The same burning sensation that I used to get two years back whenever my powers used to get out of my hands. However, this time it was a little different. This time it felt like they were trying to engulf me.

Seeing the flashback of the evil things he had done to people around him and the number of the innocent girls he had killed in the name of pleasure, I couldn't help but open my eyes angrily.

Smirking coldly at his attempt of killing me, I laughed loudly, mocking his useless strength that wasn't even making it hard for me to breathe.

"Brian, I am sorry for your loss. But do you seriously think that you can kill me?" I asked, my eyes changing colors as the different powers started to take over me as a protective measure.

"Haha... you know, I tried to kill myself too, but guess what? I can't be killed so easily. Do you know why?" I asked, placing my hand on his hands that were pressing on my neck, trying to snap it.

"Because I am an immortal," I whispered into his ears before applying pressure to his hands, his bones making a cracking sound, making his eyes go wide as he started shouting and wailing in agony.

"Hey? What happened? Are you okay? Why are you crying like this? Does it hurt too much? Did I apply too much pressure?" I asked, feeling a weird pleasure erupting in my body as I watched him wincing in pain.

The look of fear in his eyes was something that I was both loathing and loving at the same time.

"I told you to leave me alone. Didn't I? But you filthy mutt didn't listen to me. Now, what am I going to do with you?" I asked, stepping on his leg that made

the same crunching sound, making him scream again, something that was now music to my ears.

"You know, a person has 206 bones. But you are not a person. You are a filthy rogue, who took so many lives just like his brother. How many bones do you have? Let me count, okay?" I asked before tilting his hand at an awkward angle that made that lovely musical cracking sound again.

"One...two..three...four... I heard four cracks in your wrist. How many did you hear?" I asked, something inside me snapping as the fear in his eyes was making me want to hurt him more than he already was.

"You... You are not from this world! You are a demon! Leave me alone." Brian shouted, shuffling away from me.

Demon? Why would he call me a demon? How can I be a demon?

I had given him the choice of backing off at the beginning itself, and now that he didn't go and I am enjoying the show, he is calling me a demon? Ain't he too cruel?

"How can you say that, Brian? I am doing exactly what you asked me to do. I am trying to fight you. How does that make me a demon?" I asked, feeling wetness on my cheeks.

Lifting my right hand, I touched the cheek, only to see tears falling from my eyes.

I was crying? Why the hell would I cry now when I am enjoying this game? What was happening with me? Was I seriously crying, or was it steam from all the heated anger, I was feeling burning inside me?

"You made me cry? How dare you?" I asked Brian, blaming him for my tears.

"I... I... " He stuttered, his wide eyes focused on me while his filthy stuttering was making me more frustrated than I already was.

"You know what is a demon? A demon is someone who takes away your soul." I said before raising my hand in the air as a small branch made its way towards me, and before he could say anything else, I stabbed him with the branch.

One time, two times, three-time, ten times.

I kept stabbing him until his body stopped moving.

Looking at the blood on my hands, loving the scent of it, I inhaled it before taking a small lick of it. I bet Emerald will be happy to drink some blood.

Well, he doesn't taste so bad.

'Victoria, what have you done?' I heard the voice in my head, making me close my eyes as I looked at Jasmine, Carla, and Emerald, who had weird expressions on their faces.

Something close to fear and panic.

Why were they all behaving like that? I just played a little with Brian. And wasn't it all because the powers from them were trying to consume me and protect me?

Why are they acting like it was me who killed him or something? I thought before opening my eyes again as the powerful haze started to clear, the sight in front of me making me gag.

All I could see around me was nothing but blood. Brian's blood.

On the ground, on my hands, on my clothes, and... And on my mouth.

Was it me who did all of this? This mess?

'What have I done? Please tell me I didn't do this. No, this can't be. I can't do this. I can't.' I shouted at the three of them, but from the look they were shooting at me, I knew that they didn't believe me.

"I didn't do it for god's sake! I would...would..n-never kill anyone like this. It was all the powers doing that" I shouted, my eyes landing on the man in front of me that was half destroyed.

Hearing a twig snapped near me, I turned my head to look at the person, and I couldn't help but widen my eyes when I saw who was standing there.

Madeline?

## MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 145 - Book-2 -60

Chapter-60

DANIEL NEPTUNE'S POV

To say I was happy would be an understatement. I was beyond ecstatic.

There were many reasons for my happiness today. Starting with how Victoria has started to trust me with the things that she doesn't even tell Alexander, how we might have a chance to save all of our mates and live happily, to how she let me kiss her forehead today and didn't repulse it.

Those were indeed the reasons, but more than that, I was happy because she said she understands. She understands that what I did in the past was only because I was blinded by love and the anxiousness to find my mate. She said it wasn't entirely my fault that I was played and fooled by destiny and Gods like that.

Honestly, she has been the only person who has said it was okay for me to react like that, and that it wasn't a big deal.

Something that I had been yearning to hear from someone.

I know I was falling for her. I was falling hard, and that there was no turning back now.

"The king of the dark witches, Neptune. What brings you here?" The witch friends I had been talking about asked me, bringing me out of my ecstatic land. Nodding my head at her, I placed my phone before sitting on the stool near her.

Sarah was a 1300 years old witch and was one of the witches that were naturally good at their stuff. I don't usually respect all the witches. This witch had my respect because she was a friend of my mother apart from her strong magic.

"I am here to ask you about a source of water that I have been syringe to locate for something. You are one of the strong witches who have water as their powerful elements. Can you help me find a source of pure water where evil souls can't enter? The bed of that water is filled with crustal gems and has a flower in somewhere middle that has German engravings on it." I said whatever that Victoria told me and waited for her to answer my question, but rather than answering me, she started laughing hard.

And by laughing, I mean laughing maniacally, which I must mention that I hate a lot in these old witches.

"Can you stop laughing and tell me if you know anything? Because if you don't, then I don't want to waste my time here." I said before picking my phone and keys.

"Hey, wait? Were you serious when you asked me this question?" Sarah asked, and I looked at her blankly to let her know I was indeed serious.

Does she think I will come this far just to have a little useless chat with her on how her kids were doing and entertain her?

"You are not serious, right? Because if you are serious, then drop this. The water you are talking about is the pure water that we teach to our kids in our witch schools. Do you understand what does that means? This is just a fantasy." Sarah said, bringing what looked like an elementary child book from the air.

"Here, see this. The chapter-4 of this book. Read the lines," She said, and I turned the book towards myself before reading the lines.

"I went there. The place that everyone had been talking about. The place that everyone thought was a rumor. The water was filled with crystals. Crystals that had the power to purify a soul. Only I was able to come here while my friends were left behind. Does that mean I have a pure soul and the evils can't enter? My friends were not evil. They just have a little bit of an off character. Walking deeper into the water bed, I saw it. The large rose, bigger than an oak tree. It was beautiful. I loved it. Maybe I can take crystal or two back to tell everyone that I saw it? Maybe that way they will that the fantasy was real?" The phrase read, making me widen my eyes.

What was this all about? The phrase almost mentioned the same thing that Victoria had told me. But when she returned after the dream, she was indeed drenched with water. However, it was at that time only that we discovered the water was her element. Was her drench body because of that and not because of the fantasy she was talking about?

Why things were becoming so complicated? It felt like we all have been forced into the biggest maze in the world, and there is only one way to go out of here that is impossible to find.

"Can we stop by here for some hours? My mate, I mean my friend and I wanted to take some rest before we head towards our destination." I said, looking at the book apprehensively.

"Sure, Daniel. Who can deny the witch king anyways? You and Victoria are welcomed here." Sarah said, her words catching my attention.

"How do you know that the person I am talking about is Victoria? What else do you know?" I asked, and the smile that she threw towards me was both creepy and weird.

"I know a lot, Daniel. Starting with how you are taking her to the Vampire's kingdom to how she had killed a werewolf just now." She said, making me squint my eyes.

"And what a painful death she gave him. Looks like a demon to me." She said before disappearing into thin air.

I wanted to know where she has been gaining this information from, but I had more pressing matters on my hand right now.

Like what death was she talking about?

Teleporting myself back to where I had left her, I looked around Panicked when I didn't find her standing where I had left her.

Following the trail of her powers, the smell of the blood, and something dark that was lingering in the air, I almost flee my way towards where she was, and the sight that came in front of me almost made my heart slump in the pit of my stomach.

There she was, stabbing a werewolf as if her life depended on it. However, it wasn't her stabbing that made me look at her with panic. It was the psychotic look that passed through her eyes when she kept stabbing the man again and again.

She had stabbed the person to an extent that I could practically see his guts.

If the earlier scene was considered to be a shocking one, the next thing she did had my heart.

Lifting her hands, she inhaled them before licking the blood off her hands.

It was a haunting sight, and no matter how much I have killed in past, this was disgusting even to me.

As if something inside her snapped, she suddenly started shouting that she didn't do it. That she can't do something like this. That she can't kill someone like this.

Stepping forward, I started walking towards her, wanting to console her as I could see that she was losing her mind and beating herself for what she did.

However, as soon as I stepped on a twig, making it break, she looked at me with those panicked eyes, and the next thing she said was something that left me both stunned and alerted.

"Madeline?" She whispered, her gaze fixated on me. I turned to look behind me and when I found no one there, I realized it was me she was calling Madeline.

"I am not Madeline, Victoria. Look carefully, I am Neptune." I tried, but her gaze was enough to tell me that she was still thinking I was Madeline.

"What the hell do you want from me, Madeline?!!" She shouted at me, and I know she was losing it because of her powers.

Chanting a spell, I tried to erase her memory of what happened just now before knocking her out.

I am sorry, Victoria. As much as I wanted to make it less painful, even I as a king have some liabilities. I muttered before I cast a cleaning spell on her and took her in my arms.

Things just keep getting worse, and even if we all are kings of our respective species, we were still helplessly running behind things to get a single clue on how to solve this problem.



## MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 146 - Book-2 -61

Chapter-61

VICTORIA'S POV

Ahh.. it hurts. Why was I feeling like I was floating in space while the asteroids and comets were hitting my body? Where was I that everything was so painful and irritating?

"How long before we reach our destination?" I heard someone speak near me.

It was Neptune's voice.

'Neptune! Why am I not able to open my eyes or move my body?' I wanted to shout at him, but no matter what I did, even my mouth wasn't moving, let alone words coming out of it.

I am sure he has chanted a spell on me, because of which, I am feeling pain all over my body, and neither can I sleep, nor I will be able to rest in peace.

"Victoria, can you see it? Can you see me? I know you have been trying to find my source, but you have come up with nothing. It's not your fault.

Someone is trying their best to distract you all from finding the solution.

Someone who doesn't want you guys to live happily ever after. Since I am your energy, let me give you the only hint that I can help you with.

'The crystal red, purple or blue, lies in the deepest of the waters that have a lot of dew. The water is powerful, and the more powerful are you. Pure or not, the soul that is cursed with the beauty of the rose won't dare to go too close. She

is afraid, and so are you. The only way to find it is by overcoming your fear and anxiety of loss.'

That's the only thing I can tell you. Now you are gaining your consciousness back. I hope you find your way through it. Meanwhile, say my greetings to the kings and your grandfather when you meet him." I heard before I felt a sudden pressure on the inside of my brain, making me groan loudly as I opened my eyes.

"Victoria, you are finally awake. Thank God. I thought you will be waking up in Ashton's kingdom only, and then he will think that I deliberately made you unconscious so that you couldn't enjoy his hospitality." Neptune said before smiling as I noticed that we were alone in the car this time.

He must be talking on the phone then when I heard his voice earlier.

"Victoria, you do know what you did, right? Do you remember everything? What the hell happened to you?" He asked again after a long pause.

Of course, I remembered everything.

"I remember. I know I killed him. I remember every bit of it. And strangely, I don't feel any remorse for it anymore.

I saw his deeds through the flashback of his memories. He was not a good man. He has murdered many innocent, and I don't think what my powers did was horrible enough for him." I said, not even knowing where it was coming from.

"That's not what I am afraid about," Neptune said before stopping the car in front of the boundary of what felt like an open field.

"I am afraid that your powers are trying to consume you and take away your rationality. I am afraid that the strength of your power will turn you into another Madeline. I know you are a pure soul, but the hallucination that you had about

me being Madeline was enough of an indication." Neptune said, and once again, I started to feel that sudden urge to burn something igniting inside of me.

"I am nothing like her! Do not compare me to her, ever!" I said, more like shouted, the fire coming out from my hands as the car started to burn, making Neptune's eyes go wide as he jumped out of the car hurriedly.

Well, shouldn't he push me out of the car, first? Where has chivalry gone these days? What a decent move on his part, seriously.

Getting out of the car, I looked at my hand, which was still burning and oozing flames, and was about to complain about how he didn't care about me and only thought about himself, and what do I need to do with these flames when I was suddenly hugged by him.

"What are you doing?! Get away from me! You will hurt yourself. You will get a burn because of these flames." I shouted, wanting to free myself without touching him. However, as soon as he placed his palm on my hand, the flame immediately crystallized, and a sound of water pouring on something hot reverberated in the environment.

"If you are fire, then I am your ice." He said before placing his cold lips on my cheeks, and the heat that I was feeling bubbling inside of me, immediately dissipated into nothing.

Under normal circumstances, I would've found this moment extremely romantic, but seeing our car blasting in front of me, was enough for me to discard all my thoughts.

"I... I am sorry for this outburst. I didn't know something like this will happen." I said, one of his hands holding my palms and the other on my cheek.

"It's okay, sweetheart. Honestly, I was well aware that something like this would happen. I just didn't know the intensity of it. At least, now we know that

you are becoming stronger than before. I am sorry for saying those mean words to you." Daniel said before brushing his knuckles on my cheeks.

"I think we should teleport now. I thought I will be able to enjoy a good time with you if we travel like this. However, who knew that you will act naughtily and burn our car. You are such a trouble maker." He said before pinching my cheek, making me swat his hand away from my face.

"Now that you know what a trouble maker I am, I think you should choose wisely if you still want a part of me as your mate or not." I joked, however, what I didn't expect for him to pick me in his arms and scoot me infinitely close to his body.

Looking into his turquoise tranquil eyes that had nothing but love and adoration, I sighed loudly before looking anywhere else. Gazing into his eyes always fills me with guilt, and I don't know why does it happen.

"No matter how much trouble you make, I will always choose you. I won't lose you again, Victoria. If it comes to worst, then I am ready to fight the gods for you. This time, I won't let my love remain unrequited." He said, kissing the corner of my lips, and before I could protest, I felt a chilled swoosh of air, making me tighten my arms around him.

The process lasted for a few seconds, and suddenly we were standing on the gates of a large mansion that looked exactly like those dark mansions from Disney world. It was both scary and cool at the same time.

I waited for Daniel to place me back on the ground, not expecting the thing that happened next. As soon as he placed me down, the guards that were standing in front of the gate of the mansion fell to their knees before bowing down to us.

"You are welcomed, our queen," They said in unison, and it was the most beautiful thing someone did for me.

## MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 147 - Book-2 -62

Chapter-62

VICTORIA'S POV

I looked at the guards that were bowing in front of me before smiling at them.

"Please stand up. Your love is all I need. You don't have to bow to me like that," I said, and they immediately went back into their previous guarding positions. We waited for some to open the gates for us, and it wasn't long before we heard footsteps.

A man clad in a grey colour suit came from behind us and clapped his hands twice in the air.

I was waiting for the gate to open on his claps, but the doors didn't open, rather there was a small bag of rose petals on top of us, and it was released, making the petals fall on our heads.

Giggling at the sight as the petals were falling, I swirled under them, feeling happy after such a long time. It was after such a long time someone had surprised me like this. I thought. All the stress from earlier, dissolving into thin air.

"Neptune, see. These are so beautiful!" I exclaimed, playing with them as I tried to catch them.

"What is so good about this? I am sure he has deliberately prepared all of this to woo you. And it looks like it's working." Daniel said before he raised his hand in the air, and snowflakes started to fall from the sky.

It was beautiful. It made me feel special. I don't know why, but it was strangely comforting and calming. The snowflakes, landing on my skin were calming my stress, and the heat of my body was also in control because of that.

Taking out my tongue a little, I took a few snowflakes in my mouth, licking the coldness that came with it.

"You know, my lips are more cold and tasty than them. Want to try?" Neptune said, and I looked at him flushed.

How can he say such things in broad daylight in front of so many people?

Catching a few more snowflakes and putting them in my mouth, I was about to reply to him for his flirtatious remark when the door of the mansion was opened.

"Someone is trying to ruin my surprise, ain't he? What can I expect from the king of the dark witches? Always turning things dark from his presence." I heard Ashton's voice as he walked towards the door, and Daniel rolled his eyes at his remark.

"Hello, beautiful." He said, taking my palm in his hand before kissing the back of it.

"Hey, Ashton," I said, feeling a strange kind of giddiness in my stomach.

"Mind if I take your arm and lead you to your future home with me?" Ashton said, and it confused me a little.

What future home? My home was in pearly Canines where Alexander was waiting for me. Is he talking about this being my temporary home because I was going to live here for 45 days?

I was about to ask him what did he meant by that, but the sound of large cheering stopped me dead in my tracks.

Turning around, I looked at the large crowd that had formed in front of the mansion just in few minutes.

The cheering increased by multiple times as soon as Ashton held my hand and raised it in the air.

"Ashton, what are you doing? She isn't ready for this," Neptune was the one to interrupt.

"I am just introducing her, Neptune. You are making it look like I am making her the queen." Ashton said.

"Well, you raising her hand like this in front of your crowd and telling them beforehand that she is queen is the same thing." Neptune scoffed.

"Well, Daniel, she is indeed my queen. However, I am not announcing it. I know that she is Victoria and has come here to live temporarily because of the training and Christopher thing." Ashton said.

In between their banter as to what was happening, I looked at the crowd, which was similar to the one that had formed two years ago when the war with Robert had come to an end, and Carla had made her presence known.

Wait, Carla had made her presence known to her crowd when she saw that everyone was appraising her. Does that mean Emerald-

I stopped the trail of my thoughts, not wanting it to become true. I can't handle more drama right now.

'I won't come out. Don't worry. I know that these are my people and that they are dying to meet me and see who their queen is, but I won't come out and add more pressure to you. I know it has been hard on you, and things have been becoming more trouble some since I appeared.' I heard Emerald's soft voice inside my head, and I don't know why, but now that she was talking like this, I felt a little bit guilty.

Carla and Jasmine both had their share to take over my body, but she was the only one who not even once tried to take over my body and make things difficult for me.

Sighing loudly, I made up my mind before scooting closer to Ashton, making both of them stop as they looked at me, waiting to know what I wanted to say to Ashton.

"Welcome your Queen!" I said in a bold and loud voice, and Neptune's and Ashton's eyes immediately turned wide.

The crowd's cheering became wilder, and I smiled at them before tugging Ashton's hand, who looked like he was still in some kind of daze.

"Let's go," I said, making him nod his head as the three of us entered the mansion.

"Sometimes it's hard for me to understand what is going through your head, seriously," Neptune said before plopping on the couch in the living room.

"I did it for Emerald. Besides, there is something I want to tell you, Daniel. While I was unconscious in the car, I got another hint about that water thing."

"You were unconscious in the car?"

"Water hint?"

Both of them said simultaneously, and Neptune looked at Ashton before shaking his head.

"Victoria, I know that this water dream experience of yours was a hope for all of us to find the truth and find the correct solutions to our problems, but I had a little chat with a witch. And she said that the lines that you said and the scene that you saw are mentioned in the elementary books of the witch's schools. You know what that means, right? It means that the place you



mentioned is only fantasy." Neptune said before pulling me closer to himself and making me sit on his lap.

"And as much as I hate to break your heart, that's the truth. We will have to follow our previous plan only." Daniel said, and Ashton who didn't have any idea about what was going on just grumbled loudly seeing me on Daniel's lap even in his kingdom.

"Just listen to it first, okay?"

'The crystal red, purple or blue, lies in the deepest of the water that has a lot of dew. The water is powerful and the more powerful are you. Pure or not, the soul that is cursed with the beauty of the rose won't dare to go too close.' I didn't see anything this time. It was my powers who told me this. I don't know what does it mean, but I want you to look into it." I said.

"Okay, enough with this crystal and powers and water thing that I don't understand. Let's have brunch first. I know you must be hungry after such a long ride, aren't you?" Ashton asked, and I nodded my head making him smile.

"What are we waiting for then? Let's go!" Ashton said, taking my hand in his before pulling me towards the dining table, making Daniel smile at his childish attitude.

Who will call him a king of Vampires with such childish behavior?

## MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 148 - Book-2 -63 Training Or Torture?

Chapter-63

VICTORIA'S POV

Have you ever had that feeling when you are treated nicely so that you can be tortured later on?

No? Well, that was exactly what I was feeling right now.

“Do not move your feet, Victoria!” Daniel shouted angrily at me.

“I am trying, okay?” I shouted back before standing on my toe on the chilling ice slab.

I have been standing on this tortuous slab for thirty minutes, and I can't help but feel numbness all over my body.

Now, you might be thinking why I was standing on this slab, right?

Well, according to Daniel, this is a part of his rigorous training plan.

Let me start with the beginning.

Yesterday, when we reached here, it was already evening, and I was treated like a princess getting all the attention in the world.

To say I was happy would be an understatement.

I was provided with a king-sized bed and a personal maid to tend to my needs.

Everything was going perfectly fine till morning until Daniel decided that it was a good idea to wake me up at 4 in the morning and torture me with this so-called training.

It has been around two hours since we started this training thing, and so far he had made me run ten miles, lift large rocks, catch the falling leaves of a tree, burn a tree, and then turning it into its previous form, all with the help of my powers.

And currently, I was standing on this ice slab with numb feet and palms oozing flames, which he says is necessary to control the heat of my power.

Personally, I think that he is doing this ice slab thing because he is still pissed about yesterday's event when I burnt his car.

"I think that's enough, Daniel. She will get frostbite at this pace." Ashton said, and I would've felt thankful to him if he wasn't the one who suggested that I run those ten miles without the help of my powers.

And this wasn't the last part of my training, according to them, they were just getting started with it.

After I am done with this task, I will have a no-power usage fight with Ashton, and then a power-only fight with Daniel, which I am sure is going to be a hell lot of pain for me than they think.

I mean, who are they kidding? They are freaking Kings in their domains. I am nothing in comparison to them.

"Don't go easy on her, Ashton. This is not the time for us to feel sympathy towards her." Daniel said and it made me annoyed.

Of course, this wasn't the time to sympathize with me. This is the time to torture me freely in the name of training.

'They are doing this for our good, Victoria.' Carla said, annoying me more in the process.

Feeling annoyance and irritation creeping up my body, I looked down as my foot made a sudden dip in the ice slab. The ice slab was now melting at a much rapid rate than before.

"See, I told you to not sympathize with her. I am sure she is angry, and that's why those flames are acting like that. She needs to learn how to control them, or she will hurt people around her even after this issue is resolved. She had this power when she had learned about her magic. However, Azrael had

contained her power again. At that time, the powers were still controllable, but now she needs to learn that all over again,” Neptune said.

Hearing his conversation, I tried to contain my anger and started thinking about good things, but as soon as I closed my eyes, the image of Madeline appeared in front of me, and before I could react, I fell on the ground, the ice slab breaking into tiny cubes.

“I don’t think it will be that easy to control these flames,” I sheepishly smiled while looking at Neptune, who just shook his head at me before sighing loudly.

“You know how to swim, right?” He suddenly asked me.

“Yeah, a little bit. But why are-” I started, but my question was answered when he clicked his fingers, and I was thrown into the lake.

What the hell! I thought as some of the water went into my mouth, making me cough loudly.

Kicking my legs in the water, I tried to swim up.

I took a deep breath as soon as I surfaced on the water, their laughing faces bringing a smile to my face.

“For the kings of two entities, you surely are kids,” I commented before clicking my fingers, and my wet outfit was replaced with a new outfit.

“Wow, you guys are gifted to have such powers. Just a click of a finger, and you can do anything.” Ashton said, looking at me amazed as he circled me.

“So just because I can change my outfit with the powers, you think this is amazing?” I asked, shaking my head before sitting on the bench.

“Of course. You have no idea how long it takes me for that stuff. If I had those powers, I will surely use them to clean myself, dress, and move here and there. It will save me so much time,” He commented, and I was about to say

something when the bench from under me disappeared, and I landed on the ground again.

“It’s time for the fight with Ashton,” Neptune said, I groaned loudly before looking at Ashton, hoping he would be on my side, but I was so wrong.

As soon as I turned to look at him, he made use of his Vampire speed, and I was thrown on the other side, my back hitting the tree painfully.

“Hey! This is cheating! He is allowed to use powers, but I am not?” I groaned before standing.

“Oh, I am not going to use my powers. I was just showing off a little bit,” Ashton commented and I clenched my fists.

“.....” And honestly, I wanted to wipe that smirk off his face.

Let’s see who will be showing off in the end.

## MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

### Chapter 149 - Book-2 -64 Not An Easy Fight



#### Chapter-64

#### VICTORIA’S POV

“Haha... What are you going to do about it?” Ashton asked me when I didn’t reply to his attack for a few seconds.

We had been fighting for the last thirty minutes, and I am ashamed to say this, but he was having the upper hand in this fight.

“What happened? Cat got your tongue?” He asked again, and I gritted my teeth angrily.

'You can do this, Victoria. Have a little bit of faith in your body. Let it act on its own accord.' Carla said, and I nodded my head at her suggestion. She was right. I need to have some faith in myself. I was the hybrid. The strongest in the world.

"You want to know?" I asked, my voice dangerously low.

Looking up, I smirked at Ashton before running towards him and holding his neck. Turning his hands at an odd angle, I was about to break them when he turned around and pressed my body below his.

"Not a good move, Sweetheart. Is this all that you've got? Such a weak queen? Has Alexander not been training you?" He mocked before smiling at Daniel.

"Let's see," I said before I kicked my legs in the air and stood not before tilting his body and breaking his neck bone.

"Was that necessary?" Daniel asked before clicking his finger in the air, and Ashton, who was supposed to be awake after a few minutes opened his eyes and looked at me annoyed.

"Well, I needed some moments of silence too. He had been talking shit since earlier," I said before shrugging my shoulders.

"I was just having fun with you, and you cheated on me. Who told you to snap my neck like that?" He said before cracking his knuckles.

"The first rule of a fight is to not turn your back on your opponent and always be aware of your surroundings until you are sure that you've won," I said before standing.

I looked at Daniel as he came forward ready to fight me, and I knew, this time I am surely going to be beaten black and blue.

I used Ashton's distraction to defeat him, but I knew that this fight with Daniel is going to be the real difficult one. He has seen all my tricks already, and I know he won't be distracted so easily.

"Hey, why don't I take a little bit of rest. I have been-" My words were cut short when Daniel threw an ice dagger straight towards my heart, which I was barely able to catch at the last second, only far enough for it to not pierce my skin.

"Jesus, are you trying to kill me?" I couldn't help but shout as I looked at him with disbelief.

"Focus," He said with a smirk, and before I could say anything, more than hundreds of those ice daggers were sent my way, making Ashton take a step back. Nice move indeed.

Creating the fire shield in front of me that will melt the ice, I kept taking a step back when I noticed that the fire wasn't completely burning the daggers. Though they weren't as sharp as earlier. They still felt like hard ice balls when they hit me.

"Try harder!" Daniel shouted, and before I could look up, I was attacked by his ice again.

"Will you give me a second to collect myself?" I shouted, unable to speak, as it was hard for me to even look amidst all those sharp things that were piercing my skin.

Seeing the blood oozing out of my hands, falling on the ground that I had placed in front of my face to protect myself, I couldn't help but bring out a metal shield with my magic that protected me from the ice slabs.

I was basking in relief that I was able to protect myself when the shield that I brought suddenly disappeared.

“Hey! You can’t take my things like that!” I shouted, feeling strangely angry because he wasn’t listening to me.

Now I understand what Ashton meant when he said he was just having fun with me. I am sure he was just having fun with me, and I also know that Daniel is not using his full potential, or I wouldn’t have been standing here. I would have fallen unconscious long ago.

“Daniel, stop! The daggers are piercing through her skin.” I heard Ashton scream at Daniel as I fell to my knees, barely holding the pressure of those daggers.

“I have barely started, Ashton,” Neptune said, and I felt embarrassed at his comment. He was barely starting and I was already like this?

Taking the support of the tree through my back, I stood back on my legs before walking towards Daniel with great difficulty.

Now I understood why he was using these ice daggers on me. He was trying to calm down the heat inside me, knowing all too well that it is the most developed power of mine, making it hard for me to refute his attacks.

Opening my eyes trying to look through the daggers I tried to move through them before lifting my hand in the air, creating a large shield of blue flame that crushed all the ice daggers at once.

Now it was my time to attack him and I was ready for that.

“FEUER SOLL BRENNEN” I chanted and thousands of balls made of fire went straight towards Daniel.

I thought they would make a difference, but who was I kidding. He was the king of the dark witches for God’s sake. He raised his fingers in the air and turned all the fireballs into ice cubes before making them disappear.



“It was a nice try.” He said before smirking at me, and before I know anything, he lifted me in the air and threw me back into the lake.

I don’t know why but from his eyes, it felt like he was trying to tell me something. Like he wanted me to do something. Like he wanted me to learn something with his actions.

But what was it?

I gulped plenty of water before trying to surface on the water, however, as soon as I surfaced, he pushed me back inside.

“Daniel, stop! That’s enough for today. She will die at this pace. You must know that she is not familiar with her powers yet,” I heard Ashton screaming for me, and I wanted to be thankful to him, but right now, my main focus was on surviving this attack.

“She will have to survive this,” Daniel said before I was pushed back inside.

## MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 150 - Book-2 -65 Scared By My Own Powers

Chapter-65

VICTORIA’S POV

‘You’ve got to be kidding me.’ That’s exactly what I wanted to shout at my stupidity.

After drowning for five minutes, I finally realized the thing, he was trying to tell me for half an hour. And that was my main element was not fire but water.

Though Fire was my most developed element because I have been comfortable with it and was the first power that made its appearance known to

me when I just learned about my magic, water has always been the power that has protected me since my birth.

Closing my eyes, I opened my palms wide before swirling them in the water, making a hurricane and controlling it.

'Well, that was easy.' I thought, however, my moment of happiness was cut short when the water started drowning me more.

"You can do it, Victoria. You can control it." I heard Daniel's voice drowning me.

I was trying. I wanted to say, but I know I can't open my mouth, or the little bit of air I had been able to gather will be gone, and I will start suffocating again.

'The power of water. The power of water that has addressed me as their witch and controller, I call onto them to show me the way and pave the path for me.' I said before trying to control the water around me again.

It was angry, I could make that from their not-so-soft water splashes that felt more like hard slaps. Closing my eyes, I stopped moving my body. I stopped struggling, wanting for them to calm down first. I know I was taking a big risk here, but I needed this. I know I need them to trust me and want to know that I trust them, and this was the best way for that. I was surrendering my life.

They have always protected me from all the life-threatening situations, and I know they won't just let me die.

"I surrender my life to you. I want you to trust me as I do with you. I know you are angry for I didn't trust you enough and rather used the fire element to protect me, but you should know that every element is important to me just like you. I can't ignore anyone.

I chanted in my mind as a smile made its way onto my face when the splash started to reduce.

I was about to open my eyes to see if they were calming down or not. However, before I could do that, I was thrown out of the lake, making me land on the ground harshly.

“Thank god, Victoria,” Ashton said from somewhere close to me.

“Don’t walk closer to her,” Daniel shouted and I guess he was too slow to say that because the next thing I know, Ashton was sent flying to the other side.

How do I know that when my eyes are closed? Well, Ashton made a very unpleasant sound when he was sent flying, and I couldn’t help but smile before coughing out some water that went in my lungs, which was paired with some of my blood.

“I think my ribs are broken,” I said feeling a sudden pain in my back, unable to move.

“The fight is not over yet,” Daniel said, and I opened my eyes to look at him with disbelief.

How can he even say that when I am practically telling him that I am unable to move?

“How could you,” I started but my words were cut short when he started using the ground element and the roots of the trees started moving towards me, hitting me in the back.

“This is just a training session, isn’t it? And here you are hurting me like the king of the dark witches you are!” I shouted as I fell on the ground after trying for the umpteenth time to stand.

I know it was just a matter of time till my powers will heal me, and this pain was until then only. Raising my hands, I made large swords of water and cut every root that was heading my way.

That was the least I could do sitting here like this, and if not for the pain, it was fun to do.

'Someone is trying to locate us through the locator spell,' I heard Jasmine say, making me squint my eyes as the root went through my arm and a shrill scream left my mouth.

Seeing the blood that was oozing out of my hand, I looked at Daniel, and judging from his expression, I knew he didn't expect that to happen either.

"Victoria, I," he started before raising his hand in the air, and the roots that were heading towards my way immediately stopped, and retreated to their original positions.

"Why the hell would you do that for?" Ashton screamed as he walked towards me with wary steps.

However, I was done with their fake protective attitude. This was just the first day of training, and they had already beaten me black and blue. I was angry at them, and I couldn't help but feel annoyance building inside me. Something so strong that it was scaring me.

Keep calm. I chanted inside my head, but it felt like my powers have their mind now. They were trying to overtake me, and the thought of what Daniel had said regarding me turning into Madeline started appearing in my head which made me panic more.

Closing my eyes, I raised my hands in the air as a sudden surge of energy flow inside me.

'Die mir weh tun, ich habe sie mehr verletzt.' I chanted even though I didn't want to, and as soon as I said those words. The fire from my right hand and the water from my left hand made a circle around me before lifting me in the air.

“Daniel, I don’t know what is happening to me,” I shouted, wanting him to help me.

However, I didn’t expect him to help me like that.

Dark energy surged through around him, and before I know I was thrown on the other side for the umpteenth time today, but this time it was a little different.

I had cuts all over my body, through which a heavy amount of blood was oozing.

“Victoria!” I heard someone said and though I was drifting into the dark slumber, I could make out that the voice belonged to Alexander.

But the question was, what was he doing here?