

MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 161 - BOOK-2 -76 Let Her Sleep So That Madeline Could Wake Up

Chapter-76

DANIEL NEPTUNE'S POV

Sleep. That was the only way I could let Madeline take over her.

From the past few days, I have been noticing that every time Victoria completes her training schedule, she wants to do nothing but sleep. There were times when I had to make her sit in ice-cold water so that she doesn't fall asleep.

First, I had thought it was happening because of the exhaustion from the training, but I was so wrong. Her eyes had started to turn a shade darker day by day. She would tell me that she is just resting and not sleeping, but I could see it. Even a few minutes of rest was not good for her.

Her once brown and amber eyes were appearing darker and blacker. It was clear to me that Madeline was trying to take over her.

She was trying to take control of her body, and it was something to be concerned about, but I didn't tell Victoria anything. I didn't tell her the reason because, at that time, I knew she will start panicking, and her state of fear will give Madeline an upper hand in the situation.

Today was finally the day when the action was supposed to happen. I was hoping that we could talk Christopher into not fighting, but who would've thought that there will such an interesting turn of events.

Not only was he the only guy who supported her throughout her life, but her grandma, who everyone thought was a well-wisher, turned out as the real villain of her story.

It was a good thing that I had a plan to save her from Christopher's wrath. And that plan was to make her fall asleep.

This way, not only will Victoria's soul be protected, but if Madeline wants to survive, she'll have to take over Victoria's body, or the powers will segregate, and all her plans will go to vain.

It was a bitter truth.

No matter how strong Victoria's powers were, and no matter how weak she was in front of them, she was the only thing that was keeping these powers together. She was like a medium in disguise.

If Victoria dies, the powers won't be able to take over the body. They would be left with two options, either they die/go back into the prison world, or they segregate and decide different hosts for their living.

This was something that I came to know recently. If I had known this earlier, then I would've surely applied this theory when I had seen her for the first time, and we all would've gotten what we desired.

However, I can't blame anyone for that. Maybe this was what fate wanted from us.

Seeing that Azrael was unstoppable and had already chanted the last spell that will help Madeline take over and kill Victoria in the process, I used the trump card that I had been holding and not telling anyone about.

Her sleep.

Now that I think about it, god Madonna was indeed right. She had asked me to not trust anyone if I want to take her out safely, and it was a good thing I didn't disclose this plan to anyone, or Azrael would've known about it.

"Im Namen Gottes Madonna befehle ich dir zu schlafen." I said, smirking when I saw Azrael's eyes going wide. She must've thought that I love her too much for letting Madeline take over her with my will, but she was so wrong. This was the only loophole in her plan, and she knew it.

I am sure she hadn't thought that I would do this.

I saw Victoria falling on the ground as she fell asleep, and since Azrael was too shocked to react, I quickly, called Victoria's soul out so that she could be free from the body and not hurt in the process.

I know what I did was terrible. If I wanted, and we all could get together, then we would've tackled Madeline, but that would've caused Victoria's life, and in return our mate's life too.

I also know that now that Madeline will take over Victoria's body, she will start the destruction of the world.

However, that's not something we should be scared about.

That was God's problem. They were the ones who created this mess in the first place, and they'll be the ones who will be cleaning after it.

"What the hell did you do!!" I heard Azrael shriek, taking me out of my thoughts. It looks like she is finally out of her daze.

"What do you think I did, Azrael? I just made your work easy. I ordered Victoria to sleep so that Madeline could take over her body easily." I shrugged, and Alexander and Ashton looked at me wide-eyed.

"Why the hell would you do that? She'll kill Victoria!!" Alexander shouted, and before I could see it coming, I was thrown across the room by Ashton.

Touching my jaws, I looked at my blood before looking at them. Dude, just because I am being lenient doesn't mean I can't fuck with your brains through my magic. I thought before calming my raging heart.

"That's not my problem or concern. Christopher is right. This problem needs to be fixed once, and for all. She'll be waking up soon. And she'll be waking up as Madeline. Ten times stronger than earlier because she had been practicing for 1000 years. So I'll suggest you guys give it your all when fighting her, okay?" I said before smiling at Christopher.

"Well, your wish to kill the hybrid will be fulfilled. Aren't you happy?" I asked, and his blazing eyes were a clear indication that he wasn't too happy with my idea. Neither was I, but did I have a choice?

"Well?" I asked. I know I was irking him at the moment, and that's all I need right now.

I want them to become angry. They should become so angry that their powers should start seeping through their bodies.

That way they'll be able to fight Madeline better.

I was busy in my thoughts, thinking about what I need to do more to irk them when out of the corner of my eyes, I noticed Azrael trying to wake Victoria.

"Don't try so hard. She has not slept for the last 37 days. I bet she is happy and content with her sleep now." I said, and the next thing I know is Azrael holding my collar.

"Why would you do that?! I had been preparing for soo many decades." Azrael shouted before her purple Magna started to engulf me.

"Uhuh... You can't kill a king with your power. That to be the king of the dark witches, you know that right? I'll suggest you drop the idea of shouting at me because if I decided to kill you, I know everyone here will help me with that. I

would be more than happy to kill you. But don't want to meet your elder sister who you've been missing for soo many years?" I asked, and she released my collar instantly.

I don't know why, but I was having this strong intuition that she will be regretting waking her elder sister soon.

"Why are you fussing for? You wanted Madeline to take over Victoria's body. Now that this moron has completed your wish, you are fighting him?" Christopher shouted, his anger rising with each sentence.

Good going, this is exactly what I want right now.

I looked at Azrael, waiting for her to say something so that Christopher's anger could rise, but before she could say anything, Victoria's body started to move.

She was waking up. Madeline was here, and I think this was my cue to leave them alone.

I have more things to attend to. For example, saving Victoria's soul and working on that crystal rose water thing that Victoria was so adamant about.

I hope I can find the clue soon so that I can help them if they are not able to tackle Madeline. Because I am sure if nothing works, then today will be written as the beginning of the destruction and the rule of negativity in the world.

MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 162 - Book-2 -77 Madeline Is Alive



As Victoria's body started to move, everyone waited to see what was going to happen next. Though her body was moving, she was yet to open her eyes, thus, making it hard to decipher who she was.

Her body moved as if it had its mind. Christopher looked at Azrael, who was looking at Victoria with an expectant gaze.

He knew she was expecting that the person who wakes up in the body was Victoria and not Madeline so that she can continue her spell and end Victoria's life for once and all. However, since Daniel had explained everything, he also knew that there is no way that Victoria will wake up now.

Madeline, who was too eager to wake up, would not miss a single second in taking over Victoria's body, and this was finally her chance at that.

He still couldn't believe that Azrael was able to do the impossible. She was finally able to awaken a hybrid of 1000 years ago. When Madeline was killed, no one would've imagined that a day like this will occur ever again. He was sure the gods didn't know that something like this would happen, or they wouldn't have made the hybrid thing again.

After some time, the body of Victoria finally stopped moving and laid there like a dead body without a soul. Both Ashton and Alexander scooted closer to each other involuntarily.

Was it possible to bring the dead back to life? It was something they had never heard of.

They didn't understand the soul phenomena that Daniel mentioned, and thus, they waited for five minutes for her to open her eyes so that they could know if the person was Victoria or Madeline.

If she was Victoria, they would be more than happy. However, if she was Madeline, then they were ready to fight her.

Azrael, who was the most anxious one, was about to go there and touch her when she opened her eyes.

"Grandpa? What is happening to me? You have still not answered me, grandma. How could you betray me like this?" She spoke, and everyone breathed a sigh of relief, thinking she was still Victoria while Azrael looked at her closely.

According to Daniel, she was supposed to turn into Madeline, but she didn't. Does that mean that her spell has a chance now? That she can kill Victoria forever?

She was about to get closer to her and redo the spell when the girl started laughing like a maniac.

"Oops, got ya! You guys seriously believed that I am that nincompoop. Seriously? How can you do that to me? I mean, this is ridiculous. I was just acting dumb. It looks like Victoria is the definition of being dumb. However, won't you like to praise my acting skills?" Madeline asked, her eyes turning pitch black.

"Madeline?" Christopher asked, still unsure.

"The one and only queen in the world." Madeline bowed proudly before looking at Azrael.

"Well, you have grown old, little sister." She said, and Azrael rushed towards her to hug her. However, before she could even reach closer to her, Madeline raised her hands and threw her all across the room, making her crash into the door.

"Oh, sorry for that. I was just testing if I am still as powerful as earlier," Madeline said, making everyone look at Azrael, who coughed out blood before limping and standing.

She stood for only a few seconds before falling again. Coughing more blood, she looked at the person who she knew as her elder sister, that loved her dearly.

Gazing at her confused, she couldn't help but think that her elder sister has changed. If it would've been earlier, then she would have hugged her rather than testing out her energies. She would have talked about how glad she was, coming back to life, rather than making a fool out of everyone. The person that was standing in front of her now didn't sound how her sister used to be.

"Well, I think I am strong enough to tackle a few kings, no?" Madeline said before smiling at her sister.

"Madeline, look. I know what happened with you was wrong and how the gods played with your life is unforgivable, but destroying the lives of innocent people is not a solution to it. I know you want your revenge for how painfully they tried to kill you. The **** and everything is something that no one should forgive, and you have all the right to take revenge, but your fight is with the gods, not the innocent people-" Christopher started, but before he could say anything else, Madeline's laugh stopped him.

"Wait a second. Who told you that I was raped, or they painfully wanted to kill me? As far as I know, I left my body on my own so that I could return whenever a hybrid was created. I know that my lifeline was only 25 years. Duh!" Marine shrugged, making Azrael widen her eyes.

Wait. What did she say? She left on her own?

"So the theories that you were raped until you died or that your soul was captured were all wrong?" Azrael asked, coughing more blood as she could feel her energy draining away.

"Well, are you nuts? If my soul would've been captured, then would I have been standing here in front of you? And, who the hell spread those rumors that I was raped. Do you think anyone has the power to do it? Yeah, it was true that the powers were snatched away from me, but that's all. After all the kings and witches were sent back, and I had no power left, I thought that it

was useless to live without power now. That was the reason why I left my body." Madeline said before looking at her pitifully.

"Awe, has my sister been living in some kind of delusion for this long?" She asked, raising her hands in the air.

"Look, I would like to talk to you guys more, but I think the world needs its queen, and I should return to the work I left a thousand years ago. Those pathetic humans are still alive, aren't they?" Madeline said, looking at Azrael with a smirk.

"Since you've been this good, little sister, I hope you won't mind if I take your energy, right?" Madeline said, making everyone widen their eyes as they understood what she was referring to.

"No. How can you do that? I worked for decades to bring you back. You can't do this to me. I thought you loved me." Azrael said, her eyes tearing as she didn't believe what she was hearing.

How can the sister that loved her the most in the world think about killing her after what she did to bring her back to life?

"Sweetheart, I love you. But more than that, I love myself and power. I am thankful to you for what you did for me, but won't you want to give your elder sister a present?

Look, I always envied you. When you were born, I knew that you were the kid of our mother that was supposed to live. I hated the fact, and that was the reason I always kept you close to me, showcasing my love.

You were this soft-hearted moron I had to make use of.

I knew that if I'll be able to make a special place in your heart, then you'll do anything for me.

That was all the part of the plan, you see?" Madeline said, sitting on the couch leisurely.

"Does that mean, all the love you showed me, all the spells that you taught me -"

"Were because you were my only way to get back to this world," Madeline said, completing her sentence.

"Honestly, if you want to know the truth, then let me tell you. I hated you. I hated the fact that you'll get to live the immortal life while I'll succumb to death. Do you remember the last spell we did when we were destroying humanity? Before the gods came for me? The spell in which we used your blood?"

Well, that spell had bound my soul to you. So, as long as you were alive, my soul was alive. I could get into anyone's body as long as I wanted, and the person had a low balance and control over his powers." Madeline said, shocking Azrael more in the process.

"Alexander, my wolf mate. Do you remember Patrick? The one that caused that sacrifice spell? Well, you can say that he was under my influence. That Aiden and her mate were influenced by me as well.

The Secretary you had, what was her name, Melissa? That was me.

Ashton, weren't you betrayed by the maid in your house, who once leaked all the information? That was me. Honestly, I had more fun with Alexander because Victoria was there." Madeline revealed, making them look at her in shock.

"The person who wanted to kidnap Victoria when she was young was me. At that time, I had thought about keeping her with me to keep an eye on her every move. Do you guys think Victoria came into pearly canines because of the mate bond? The person who killed her parents was me. I made Marla contact her after their death so that she could call her there. That Brian guy? It

was my influence. I had been checking whether the powers were doing good enough or not. " Madeline shrugged as if this was the most normal thing in the world.

"Okay, now let's not get drifted from the topic. So, where was I? Yeah. Your powers will be the most beautiful gift you can give to me, little sister. And I know that you love me too much that you won't deny me your powers, right?" Madeline said, and before Azrael could do anything.

Madeline raised her hand towards Azrael, pulling all her powers in one go, making her lifeless body fall down the stairs. Seeing her lifeless body falling like this, Madeline closed her eyes before smiling evilly.

"Ahhh... The feel of power." Madeline moaned, and before Christopher could react or bound her, she disappeared into thin air.

"Azrael!!" Christopher shouted, running towards her lifeless body with tear-brimming eyes.

Though he hated her for what she did with the hybrid thing, it doesn't mean he loved her any less. She was his mate, and they had shared the love bond for more than 1000's of years.

Taking her lifeless body in his arms, he wailed like a child, crying loudly, making Ashton and Alexander look at him with an emotional look.

This was the first time, they were seeing an emotion other than the cold look on his face, and his painful cries was something that brought tears to even Alexander's and Ashton's face.

However, they were sure about one thing. This was just the beginning of the destruction that Madeline will be doing if not stopped.

Seeing Azrael's dead body and Christopher crying like this, they couldn't help but blame Daniel for what had happened today.

MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 163 - Book-2 -78 The Magical Water Is True

Chapter-78

Daniel's POV

"God Madonna? How can I reach out to you? I need your help. Please help your child get out of this problematic situation." I said, standing in front of the gate through which we can contact our gods.

God Madonna was the good of dark witches, and though she was the dark one, I think she was the most beautiful, intelligent, and understanding God. She was better than those in the white world, who have turned us into their puppets and our fate as their gameplay.

As far as I have seen, she has been the only God that meets the kings and everyone who comes to her for help with a valid reason.

I was about to chant the same words again when the large gates opened, and a beautiful voice echoed in the surrounding, calming my nerves.

"Son, Daniel? How have you been? I know everything. You can enter, son." God Madonna said, and I started walking inside the gates of the large mansion-like thing, hidden because of the fog.

Seeing the bright light that looked like a ball of the sun emerging from a cloud, I bowed before sitting on my knees.

"Respect to the God Madonna," I said, bowing my head.

"I am pleased with your duties, my son." She said, and I was about to start with the problems so that we can go and find the solution soon when she spoke again.

"How are you, Victoria? You've been quite naughty lately, no?" God Madonna said, and I looked around myself, confused.

"She is here?" I asked, without thinking twice.

"She is. She is saying that she doesn't blame you for what you did to her. She trusts you and knows that you'll find a solution soon." God Madonna said, and I couldn't help but feel my eyes tearing at that.

I thought she wouldn't forgive me easily for what I did with her. I have practically risked her life, and if I don't find a solution to it, then she will always be trapped in this world as a soul. And rather than being angry about it, she chose to forgive and believe in me.

Alexander was indeed right about her. She is so pure-hearted that if she is getting hurt, then it is all because we don't deserve her.

"Now, if you don't want to waste your time and find out the solution soon, I think we should discuss the problem because we have a maniac on loose that has made it her goal to destroy the world," God Madonna said, chuckling at her words.

"I am sorry for the delay. Can you help me with the location of the eternal river where Madeline is believed to be captured?" I asked, waiting for her to reply.

"Son, Daniel. You are on the right track, but your facts are all wrong. Madeline's soul was never captured, to begin with. She lived freely. Regarding the crustal dream of Victoria, it is indeed true. But do you remember what was written on the rose? The answer lies in the death of the mate. Now you need to break the curse, break the girl, or break the hybrid?" Madonna said, making me look at her in puzzlement.

"Do you think it was the God who had to turn your lives upside down? Do you think there are so many gods? We are not gods, son. We surely are called

one because we are your only medium to reach out to him. We are like managers for him. Just like you kings are the assistant managers for us.

God can never be cruel to his children like this. God never wanted anything to turn out like this. Honestly, even if the hybrid was born or made, he or she will only have one mate. The reason why every time the hybrid was tested there were three mates was that it wasn't a natural procedure.

They tried to make a hybrid by combining powers and soul. This is not how we do things, and it is against the laws of nature.

That is the reason that rose has those engravings. Break the curse, break the girl or break the hybrid?

The curse of the death of three mates is related to the disappearance of the occurrence of three mates for a hybrid, and the six new lives represent the kids. I will give you the address of the eternal water. See what you can get from it." God madonna said.

Her words appeared foreign and weird, but everything she said made sense to me. She was right. God is supposed to be positive energy. Why would he made his children suffer so much and play with them again and again?

It was indeed true that both the times when a hybrid was made, it was created because of the selfish motives of those gods and not naturally.

The reason why there were three mates for a single girl. It was all just for their fun.

"Also, I would like to warn you against Madeline. And the only hint I can give you at this time is that only Victoria can kill her.

Everyone who has taken birth will have to die one day or another. No one is immortal in this world. Even the vampires and witches who live for thousands of years have to die one day. Just like how Azrael died today.

Everyone is born from the five elements of the earth. Fire, water, sky, air, and earth. These elements not only guide our lives but also our inner powers. And the destruction is also because of these elements only." She said.

To say I was confused listening to her words would be an understatement. They were like short puzzles among themselves, and I was about to ask her more, but before I could do that, I was pushed out of the gates, making me land back on the earth in a weird forest.

It looks like that were all she wanted to tell me about. Now, it all depends on us.

I just hope we find the solutions in these forests.

Walking deeper into the forests with no idea where I was going and following my intuition, I looked around as the smell of water wafted through my nose.

I don't know where this place was or what it was, but since Madonna has sent me here, I am sure that this is the exact place where I can find that source of water.

Running towards the source of smell, I stopped at the clearing, my eyes widening when I saw the large river like a thing that was so transparent that I could see all the emeralds and crystals from here.

Great! I have finally found the magical water that Victoria saw in her dream. Her dream was indeed true.

Now, all I need to do is go there and find the truth. I was happy to know that it won't be long before I'll be able to know all the secrets that can help us kill Madeline and get our lives sorted.

Feeling excited, I jumped from the small cliff into the water, closing my eyes since I was not a pro at this diving thing. I thought I will solve everything after jumping into the water, but I was in for a bigger surprise when my body landed

flat on the surface of the river. My limbs aching as I felt like I was thrown on some kind of strong rock.

Now, what the hell is this all about? It feels like the river is frozen and not frozen at the same time.

How is this possible?

I was about to try to jump again when Victoria's words echoed in my head, making me widen my eyes.

She had indeed said something about this. Only a pure soul can enter the river, and the evil souls stay out. It was written in the book too.

Of course, I can't enter the river. I wasn't a pure soul. Victoria was. Wasn't it because I had killed Damien? The reason why I was a dark witch king? Till when I'll have to suffer because of that kill? And that to be when it wasn't my fault in the first place? Not only was I sent to witch prison, made a king of dark witches, but now I can't even enter this magical water to save my mate and friends?

I was feeling annoyed with the mere thought of it.

However, this wasn't the time to think all of that stuff. The time was to think of the solution. To think about how will I find the truth if I can't even enter the river?

I don't know the exact location, or I had called Alexander or Ashton, but I doubt they are pure soul either. We all have made kills, sometimes innocent kills in our lives.

Only Victoria was able to enter the river as far as I know, but she is just a soul right now. How can she possibly do anything?

[MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING](#)

VICTORIA'S POV

So everything has messed up again.

I don't know how I have come this far with this journey. It feels like it was yesterday only when I entered pearly canines to study. With a small dream to stay away from the drama and complete my graduation, I had my life more or less sorted. However, since I have entered pearly canines, I have been doing everything except studying.

Everything feels so unnatural. Like time passes away so quickly. I feel like it was only a few days ago when Alexander had come into my dream and told me 'Hello, mate let's fall in love with each other.'

When I fell asleep, and Daniel sucked my soul out of the body, it was like I had a flashback memory replay of my whole life. And at that time, I realized, Alexander owns a major part of my memories.

Though, since the beginning, nothing good went with us, and we were always surrounded by difficulties, it has only made our bond stronger.

I loved him more than anything in the world. And I don't think I will be able to bear with the fact that a crazy hybrid comes along and take away my mate from me. Or should I say, my mates from me?

Daniel and Ashton have become equally important to me. If someone asks me to chose between all three of them, I would still choose Alexander, but if that choice means I'll have to lose the other two, I will never be able to choose.

If it would've been earlier, then I wouldn't have had any problem doing that, but after spending so many days with them and knowing how much they love me, I can't help but be a little bit selfish.

I used to think that all my feelings are mixed because of the powers inside me that have the boys as their mates, but that wasn't true. Even now that I have been separated from them, I can feel those lingering feelings inside me.

Floating around Daniel with a little bit of fear that I might not be able to go back to my body ever, I looked at Daniel, who looked desperate to find the solution to all this thing.

We went to see God Madonna, who was able to see my soul, and I told her to tell Daniel that I am not angry with him. I can never be. What he did was for my welfare. I know that, and thus, I can never blame him for my sufferings.

He had even warned me multiple times to not rely on my grandma soo much. It was when Jasmine had taken over me, and she used to see him occasionally, but we used to think that he was just an outsider, and is filling us against our grandmother. Little did we know that his suspicion was right.

Witch God Madonna was different. She was calm and collective and looked nothing less than an angel. She was different from what I had guessed from God of Dark witches. At least she is far better than the God of white witches who are playing us for their fun.

As Daniel talked to Madonna regarding the solution, I was shocked when God Madonna held my hand out of the blue.

Gazing up at her, I looked around and saw Daniel nowhere in sight.

Panicking, I looked around myself to know where he is when God Madonna started to speak.

'Queen Victoria, I know you want to end the sufferings of all. And I believe that only you will be able to kill Madeline for once and all. You have the potential, but the real power lies in the weapon and clarity. You'll have to be clear of your goal. You'll have to keep your thought collected and unfazed from

materialistic things. Just remember, whatever is happening is happening for a good reason.'

"But how can I do that, God Madonna? I am just a soul. I can't even touch anything, let alone kill a powerful hybrid." I said, confused. I just hope she will give me a plausible solution rather than leaving me with these puzzles.

"There is indeed a solution. The five elements of nature will help you. The one who has born will die one day or another. It is the ultimate law of nature. I am not the one to tell you the solution. You will see it with your eyes. All you'll have to do is grasp the opportunity.

You are a queen, Victoria. Your power doesn't lie in that body or those hybrid powers. Your powers lie within you.

Your powers love you. The hybrid powers were illegally segregated and injected, and thus, they can leave the body themselves. If they come to know you are alive, they'll leave her and come to you. She will be left with nothing. But that's not the way to kill her.

The way must be found by you." She said, and though, everything was a little bit confusing, I nodded my head in agreement.

"Now, I'll send you back to where Daniel is. Also, the prophecy will finally come true.

One more soul to sacrifice, three more souls to die, one more soul to live, and six more souls to dignify.

Only the mate that you love the most will be able to survive the attack that Madeline has already started making. If you want to protect your loved ones. I would rather you hurry up before you won't be able to save anyone.

I have high hopes in you, Victoria.' God Madonna said with a soft smile on her face.

Well, I am grateful for that. And I would've felt more grateful if you could've given me a little bit more hint. I thought.

I was about to ask her what did she mean by that, to see if I could gain something more from her, but before I could say anything, it felt like I was sucked into a vacuum.

After what felt like an eternity but were only a few seconds of traveling into that vacuum, I landed in what appears like a forest of some kind.

Looking around, I spotted Daniel standing on top of what looked like a frozen river and walked towards him.

It was only when I was close enough did I notice that the water wasn't frozen. It was particularly Daniel who wasn't able to enter it.

The crystals that were visible at the bottom of the river or lake were a clear indication of what it was.

It was the same water from my dream.

Dipping my legs into the water, I smiled when I noticed that I was able to enter the water.

I looked at Daniel, and seeing his frustration-laced face, I couldn't help but smile a little. The guy is too worried, and honestly, who wouldn't be. We were in the middle of a destructive phase of the world.

Not wanting to waste my time smiling childishly at Daniel, I was about to enter the lake when I saw someone that I least expected to.

Grandma Azrael?

MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING



VICTORIA'S POV

"What do you want now? Haven't you destroyed my life enough? Why are you here? So that we don't find the solution to Madeline and the curse and save the world? You are here to stop us because you know it will kill your dear elder sister, right?" I shouted as soon as I saw her, my temper rising.

"Victoria, dear, I know what I did to you was wrong. I am not even certified to call you my granddaughter anymore. What I did with you was the worst thing a grandmother could do to her grandchild. I was blinded by the love for my sister.

I know sorry is a very small word in the front of what I did to you. And thus, I won't even try to apologize for my sin. It is not worthy of your forgiveness. All your sufferings from start to end were caused by me and Madeline. We have wronged you, and we deserve all the hatred in the world." She said, her face contorting into a sad one as if she was crying without tears.

"Well, since you know that you can't do anything to reverse what you've done, why don't you see yourself out? Or are you thinking about playing the pity card to ruin our plan?" I scoffed before looking away as I prepared to enter the water.

I need to see that crystal again to see if I can help Daniel in any way. I need to read those engravings again. Maybe I missed something the last time I was here. Something that can help us find the solution to our problem, or is the solution to our problems.

Daniel has been trying so hard to enter the water, but I know he won't be able to enter the water because of the condition. Seeing his frustrated face, like he was on the verge of tears of helplessness, I felt my heart stung with pain.

"Victoria, you need to listen to me. I know what I did in the past is unforgivable, but I want to help you for real. God Madonna must've already

told you about the curse, no? That only one mate will be alive? And the rest two that you love less will die?" She said, and I paused in my steps.

How does she know about it?

"What about it? How do you know there is something like that? You knew about it from starting, no? You knew that I had three mates from the starting and that only one will survive, no? That was the reason you always asked me to tell you if I feel attracted to any other guy. But you hadn't thought that my other mates will turn out to be kings too, right? Because you wanted to help your sister. You still want to help her, no?" I asked, feeling my disgust increasing with each second.

She knew about everything, yet she chose to stay quiet. All of this because she wanted to awaken a monster.

"I don't want to help her anymore. I want to help you. At least listen to me once! I don't have that much time left!" She cried helplessly, her eyes showing guilt, pain, and fear.

Fear of losing.

What is she afraid of losing now? Powers that she wants to offer Madeline?

Widening my eyes when the thing that she can see me registered my mind, I looked at her legs that were floating in the air with a white fog around them.

"Why don't you have any time left? Has Madeline sent you on some kind of mission that needs to be completed at some time," I provoked her more for her to tell me the truth.

"Why don't you believe me? I want to help you one last time because I am dead. Madeline sucked my power and killed me. Everything that she told me was nothing but lies. Lies that she deliberately fed me. I am at a loss myself,

okay? But I am dead. I can't do anything on my own. I won't be here for long." She said, and I widened my eyes in shock.

Surely I hate her for what she did to me, but that doesn't mean I loved her any less. For me, she was the only person I used to look up to whenever I was in trouble or stuck with something.

All her life, she tried to wake her dead sister, and now that she woke up, the first thing she did was kill the person who woke her up? I know how bad she must be feeling right now. After all, she did the same to me, no?

Feeling my hands trembling as the emotions for her started to rise, I closed my eyes before looking at her with calm eyes. I won't give her the satisfaction of seeing me trembling for love.

"What do you want to say? I don't have much time left either," I said, making her smile softly before she nodded her head in agreement.

"I can't enter the water. But I know a few things about it. The crystal rose that you had seen in your dream has a sword inside its stem. You need to break it and take it out. That is the only weapon that can kill Madeline. If you will be able to kill her before she sucks the energy off your mates and grandpa, then your mates will be saved." She said, making me roll my eyes at her.

Is she for real? Is she trying to provoke me? Is that even a solution of any kind?

"You do know that I am just a soul with no energy, right? I am not like your elder sister Madeline who can inflict and take over other's bodies for her selfish motives. How in the world will I kill her when I can't even touch anything?" I asked, and she sighed loudly.

"I will cast a spell. You need an animal for that because this forest doesn't have a human or any other species. You can work along with a lion. Since a lion is the king of the jungle and only he can handle the would of a queen. You

can take over his body temporarily, but the time will be limited. You'll have to kill her in that period. If not, you'll die, and so will be your mates." She said, and I can't help but think over it.

The only way to kill Madeline was the sword, and to get that sword we need a soul that is pure enough. So far, only I can enter the water and bring back that sword.

God Madonna had indeed mentioned that I will be the only one who will be able to kill her. But if I won't be able to do it, then everyone I love and care about will die in Madeline's arms.

"How will you be able to do it? Didn't you say that Madeline sucked your power?" I asked, wanting to make sure that she was the real deal this time.

"My soul still has enough power to do it. I won't be able to hold for long though. I can't waste my energy on talking anymore. Once you'll enter the body of that lion, he will act like a normal werewolf, walking on his legs and all. The only difference will be his power." Azrael said.

Now, the real question was should I do it or not?

"How will Daniel come to know that I have gone and entered the body of the lion? Who will tell him?" I asked, wanting more time to think about it.

"I'll tell him through some indication. Now, do you weren't to do it or not? I won't be able to hold for long." She said.

Gazing down at her legs, I noticed that more than half of her legs were now covered with fog. I know what was happening. She was disappearing little by little.

Seeing the only lady I used to believe me as my true family disappearing like this, I felt my heart trembling before I gazed into her eyes.

But like I am still living even after being a soul, can't she do the same?

“How are you like this, but I am perfectly fine?” I couldn’t help but ask.

“That’s because you have a purpose to live while I don’t,” Grandma said, her eyes shining with both sadness and happiness.

If I don't do it, then she won't be the only one who will die like this, my whole family will.

Taking a deep breath, I looked at Daniel one last time, who was still busy trying to get inside the water before looking at my grandma resolutely.

"As much as crazy it sounds and looks in my eyes, I am ready. I will do it," I said, and before I could react, I saw a lion running towards me from a distance, making me tremble in fear.

I just hope everything goes well. I wished one last time before I felt my soul being sucked by that lion.

The only funny thing I found in this situation was how Daniel widened his eyes before running away at some distance when he saw the lion. Talk about being a king.

Feeling the confidence and power of the king in my soul, paired with my queen instincts, I suddenly felt powerful. More powerful than I've ever felt before.

This was my last chance, and I will have to make use of it anyhow.

MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 166 - Book-2 -81 The Torture Of Madeline



While everyone was struggling with finding the solution to how to stop Madeline from destroying the world, Madeline was busy collecting the precious gems from all the thrones in the world.

She wanted her throne to look the best in the world while she tortures the measly human beings.

Taking a random pearl, the size of her palm in her hand, she rubbed her thumb over the structure, liking the feeling of it.

It has been so long since she last touched things like these. Raising her hands in the air as she felt the surge of energy from pearls penetrating her soul, she smiled menacingly in the direction of the crowd.

"Well, there are too many gems and pearls for my throne, no? Are they pretty?" She asked a random girl, pulling her through her hair.

"They all are pretty, lady Madeline. They'll look good on you," The girl stuttered, barely maintaining a straight face because of all the pain she was feeling due to her constant pulling on her scalp.

"Wait, what did you say?" Madeline asked, her eyes squinting with menace.

"They'll look good on you,"

"No, before that,"

"They all are pretty,"

"After that," Madeline said, rolling her eyes as her pressure on the girls' hair kept on increasing.

"Lady Madeline,"

"Yes, that. I mean, what the fuck? Can't you see who I am? I am not lady Madeline. I am queen Madeline. Okay? Don't make that mistake again. You won't make the same mistake, right?" Madeline asked the girl, and though the girl was on verge of losing her cool as Madeline's grip on her hair was drawing out blood now, she still nodded her head.

“Since you can’t even see such small things, what is the use of these eyes? How about I take them out?” Madeline asked, pretending an innocent look, and before the girl could even react to her words, Madeline pulled out the girl’s eyes with her bare fingers.

The shrill scream of pain echoing in the environment was so bone-chilling that it made everyone shiver in fear as they started praying for their lives. Apart from the girl who was screaming in pain, there was someone else who was screaming for her; the girl’s mom.

"Queen Madeline, please leave my child. She is an imbecile who doesn't know how to treat and respect a god. She is just 14. Please show us some mercy. I beg you my daughter’s life," The girl's mother pleaded, making Madeline look at her with a weird expression on her face.

Why does this look so relatable? Isn’t it similar to my mom’s condition a few centuries ago? Well, no one helped us at that time even when they were gods. Why should I show mercy when I am the opposite? Madeline thought before she smirked evilly.

"Did you just called me a god? Something that I hate from the core of my heart?" Madeline asked, and before the mother could say sorry for her words, Madeline snapped the neck of the girl in her hand, making her body fall freely.

"Rachelle!!" The girls' mother screamed in horror when the body of her daughter rolled down the stairs like a ragged doll.

"Rachelle, honey! Oh my god! Please save her. Someone help my child." Her mom screamed in pain as she climbed a few stairs to keep the body from falling further.

Everyone could hear her painful cries, but knowing that anyone who would move forward will be killed, no one dared to go and console the mother who was mourning for her lost child.

"You bitch! What you did to her! You killed my only daughter! You think you are some great energy. You will get your Karma!! Always remember that God is seeing everything. He will soon send someone to end your torture, and then he will burn you in hell!" The mother shouted before she held her daughter's body close to her chest.

"Really? How do you know that? Has God given you this message personally? I am Madeline. No one can kill me. I would've shown you that personally, but sadly, you won't be able to see it because you won't live that long. I am not sure whether he will be able to burn me in hell or not, but since you've suggested such interesting torture, I would like to test it on you." Madeline said before she raised her hand in the air and created a fire circle around the mother, making the people who were standing close to her immediately take a few steps back.

"Does anyone wants to disrespect me and join her?" Madeline asked as the crying scream of the mother echoed in the surrounding.

Unfazed by the crying, Madeline looked at the crowd as everyone was looking down towards their feet in submission.

"Well, that's what I had guessed. You guys are so weak and such cowards. You are seriously no fun. No wonder I want to eliminate you humans so badly." Madeline said, waving her hand as a few more men and women were added to the fire, all burning alive.

"Oops, my hand slipped. But what can you do about it anyway?" Madeline said, laughing maniacally.

The crowd that was standing quietly, started to run in a random direction when they saw that she wasn't punishing them just because they didn't agree with her, but because she hated them.

Wanting to save their lives, they ran here and there, making Madeline smile as she was getting immense satisfaction by seeing them like this. This was exactly what she was craving.

"Aww... everyone started running here and there. Now how am I going to catch you guys and harm you? You made it so hard for me," Madeline said slowly, mocking them before she stood from her throne.

Rising in the air, she looked at the buildings before firing the whole building, making the people who were trapped in the building, scream in pain as they were burnt alive with no way out.

"Aahh, this golden music. How long it has been since I last heard these musical voices? Yeah, a couple of decades." Madeline said before singing a song. Closing her eyes, she burnt a random building whenever she would hit the high pitch.

This is just love.

How I love killing people,

They call me cruel,

For me it's re-aal.

I wanna end their pity lives,

The husbands cheat on their wives,

And then for fake love they thrive,

Because they don't care about their lives.

"Well, that was a nice one," Madeline complimented herself. Burning some more houses, she stopped suddenly, thinking it was becoming boring now.

If everyone will die like this, then who will she torture?

Raising her hands in the air, she stopped all the fire, thinking what element should she try next.

"No matter how much I am loving their painful cries, but this burning smell of flesh is getting to me. I need to see some blood. Something that could bring out the monster within me. I am being too soft on these morons, no?" She thought to herself before calling out at her powers.

"Carla, Jasmine, and Emerald. What do you think I should do next?" She asked, making the powers scrunched their brows in disgust.

"You should be ashamed of yourself, Madeline. They did nothing wrong to you, yet you are harming them mercilessly. Fear the ultimate power." Carla started but was cut off when Madeline started chuckling like a maniac.

"I AM the ultimate power, sweetheart. No one can harm me anymore. You guys weren't like this when we were together a few centuries ago. Has Victoria turned you into softies? You are such a killjoy," Madeline said before she used her mass-compulsion, and the people around her started killing each other slowly." She said, satisfied with her destruction now.

Because of her compulsion, people were using whatever thing they could get their hands on to kill each other, and the sight was nothing less than beautiful scenery, moving in 3D form for Madeline.

Nodding at the people in agreement, content with the mass-killing and the survival of the fittest theory, she was about to sit back on the throne when she noticed that the people have stopped killing each other. Their screams, stopping altogether.

"Wait, what in the world-" She couldn't even complete her sentence before the throne she was sitting on crumbled into pieces, and she looked around herself angrily.

"Now who is stupid enough to anger me!" She shouted in frustration when she saw her throne like this, and it wasn't long before her eyes met Christopher, who was standing there with a coven of witches.

"Well, what do we have here? More fun?" She said, smiling wickedly.

MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 167 - Book-2 -82 Killing The Mates?

Chapter-82

"Alexander, Ashton, go with Kiara and take the humans out. Help her teleport them to a safer place. She can do the spell, but you'll have to help her to prevent a stampede situation. Ask her to erase their memories. It will be hard to bulk erase them, but the least we can do right now is try to be as much productive against Madeline as we can," Christopher said, making both the guys nod their heads before they rushed towards the witch called Kiara.

"You are not here to be a killjoy, are you?" Madeline said as she looked at Alexander and Ashton, who was running towards where humans were hiding in small groups.

Raising her hand in the air, she created a fire prison, trapping them in it.

"What's the hurry, mates? How rude of you to not even greet me, when you have come here for me in the first place. You won't like it if this prison starts sucking your powers, will you?" Madeline smiled when she saw the witch struggling to extinguish the fire so that Alexander and Ashton could go out.

Hearing her warning, the witch called Kiara immediately stopped before she looked at Christopher with defeat.

"Let them go, Madeline!! Your fight is with us. Leave the innocent alone. They did nothing wrong with you. Your fight is with the supernatural and the gods. Don't bring them into this mess. It is us you should take your revenge from, not them," Christopher said, trying to buy some time so that the witches that he had sent secretly on the saving mission could do their work.

"Revenge? Come on, Christopher. I didn't expect such foolishness from you. Do you think I am doing this for revenge? Of course, not. I am doing this because this is fun. Regarding my fight with you guys, it's purely because I hate you. There is nothing like revenge. I don't play on such negative emotions. Everything I do is for the sole purpose of pleasure," Madeline smirked, her smile getting wider as she raised a small child from the crowd and dismembered her in front of Christopher.

"No!!" Christopher shouted in defeat when he saw what she did.

"Have you ever tasted blood? You must have used it in your spells a thousand times. But have you ever licked it? I am sure you never even tried. After all, you are a witch of the white kingdom, aren't you? But you must've wondered for sure how good it tastes, no? Well, let me help you taste it. It tastes delicious, I am telling you. And, the surge of energy that is followed by each drop that enters your system is phenomenal. Come here, taste it," Madeline said, ignoring his words, smiling evilly. She opened her palm in front of him, the palm that was still stained by that child's blood, motioning for him to come and lick it.

She knew what she was doing. She knows that Christopher can't taste human blood. The day he will taste human blood, not only will his throne be snatched away from him, but he will also be sent to the dark kingdom.

There he will have to spend a hundred years serving the black witches, which everyone knows will be a great humiliation for his bloodline.

"Don't joke around it, Madeline. You know that I can't do it. It's a sin for me, for witches like us," Christopher said, his voice rising in anger.

"What? What did I hear? You can't do it? Or is it that you won't do it? The last time I checked, you were this righteous person, who was ready to do anything for humanity and save the world from evil. Where did that guy go now?"

Madeline joked before she tilted her head as an idea popped on her head.

"You know, that's the problem of guys like you. You always need stimulation to do something. Now, what I am going to do is pick a few people from here and separate the limbs of their bodies one at a time. It would be a little bit messy, but what can I do about it? I have given you a chance. Either you lick this blood over here, or I start my pleasurable game," Madeline said as she raised a few people in the sky through her magic, her warning crystal clear to everyone.

Rotating her palms, she looked at Christopher, who looked on the verge of losing his act.

Turning his head, Christopher looked towards his witches, who had created a temporary dimension circle to teleport people in bulk from here to some safe forest before sighing loudly.

He knows that to save as many people as they can, he needs to buy more time. He will be able to do it only if he keeps her busy and distracted, thus, this was the only option he was left with now. He will have to sacrifice for the peace of the world.

Christopher, who was busy with his thoughts of what to do next, didn't notice that he had been looking in the direction where his witches were, for too long, and Madeline, who noticed that he was looking in a particular direction, again and again, squinted her brows before flying over the area.

Witnessing what was happening there as she saw witches sending the people away through the teleporting circle, she sighed in exasperation. Scrunching her brows in anger, she looked towards the fire prison that she had created, her anger flaring when she found it empty.

"You!! You guys tried to fool me so that I don't see what you guys are doing?" Madeline asked with a shocked expression on her face.

However, her shocked expression lasted for a few seconds before she started smiling and then laughing hysterically.

"Haha...haha... I don't know whether I should laugh at your stupidity that you thought you guys can save them by taking them somewhere that is unreachable to me, or should I laugh at you because of your failed attempt at such a lousy plan. Tell me, is there a place on Earth I can't reach? You are not thinking about making them live underwater, are you? There are crores of humans on this planet. How will you help them all?" Madeline said before her golden eyes turned pitch black, her soft mood immediately vanishing as she looked towards where the fire prison was.

Extinguishing the fire, she closed her eyes before chanting some spells.

Floating in the sky while she looked around herself and everywhere as a hawk, it wasn't long before she spotted Alexander and Ashton, helping the witches to send the humans away.

Pointing her hand in their direction with her hand opened wide, she started sucking their energy slowly and painfully so that they feel the pain of their bone-breaking and healing, again and again.

"I honestly didn't want to do it, but you guys leave me with no choice. I didn't want to kill my mates this time, but I can't help it when you guys are like this," She said before she closed her eyes to enjoy the energy.

[MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING](#)

Christopher, who saw what Madeline was doing, closed his eyes before calling his wand.

Hitting Madeline with his magic, he sent her flying in the other direction as her body hit the building powerfully, making the whole building of 15+ floors tremble and fall.

Shocked by the sudden attack, she removed the large parts of the building from above her before standing straight. Tilting her head, she looked at the witch king with amused eyes before she flew near him.

"You shouldn't have done that, Christopher. You can't always protect them. You can't always spoil my good vibes. You'll have to give up one day or another. I was hoping that you could live and help me rule the world like my managers, but you are so naughty, aren't you?" Madeline said before she clicked her finger and pressed on Christopher's neck.

Tilting her head, she was enjoying the view when her arm that was pressing on Christopher's neck was pulled off her body with a powerful jerk.

Crying in pain, she looked at her black flowing blood before she looked at the wolf that bit her. It was Alexander's wolf, Damien.

"You dog!" She shouted angrily before the anger was replaced by a mocking smile.

Chanting some spells as she looked into Alexander's eyes, she smirked when her hand got attached again, shocking Alexander in the process. He had thought he would be able to buy some time because of this, but he didn't expect her to regenerate her arm so quickly.

Seeing her unwavering gaze on himself, Alexander stepped back unconsciously as black liquid started seeping out of her eyes.

"You made me cry? How dare you? How dare you make a queen cry?" Madeline shouted like a maniac, and she was about to strike at him when her neck was bitten from behind as she turned to look at Ashton with wide eyes.

Smiling at her in Victory, as he thought it would snap her neck in two, his smile quickly changed into a face of pain when he felt his throat constricting with pain.

"You know what, nice teamwork. I should praise you for your help to each other and your courage. However, there is a little twist to the story here. I think I forgot to tell you guys that since this body belongs to me, it has my characteristics, and well, my blood is lethal for you. It has soo much negativity and evil Magna that whoever will come in contact with it, will have some negative effects. And by lethal and negative, I mean life-taking," Madeline said, laughing hysterically.

"Now, coming back to Christopher, -" She started but was cut off in between when Alexander's wolf groaned in pain before punching his hand into her chest to take her heart out.

Wincing with pain, Madeline looked at him with wide eyes before gripping his hand.

"If the heart gets out and the body becomes useless, then do keep in mind that Victoria will never be able to return," Madeline warned, and Alexander, who was about to take out her heart, stopped in between.

"However, there is nothing like this. Maybe it is a joke?" She said, and before Alexander could process her words again and do or say anything, she plunged her hand into his chest, wanting to take out his heart.

She was about to take the beating matching out of his body when Christopher suddenly shouted,

"Don't. Don't hurt him! I will do it. I will lick the blood," Christopher said, and Madeline immediately threw Alexander away with a bright smile on her face.

"Don't do it, grandpa!! Christopher! Don't do it!" Alexander and Ashton yelled simultaneously, making Madeline roll her eyes.

"Well, come fast. I don't have all day. I have more destruction to do," Madeline said, and Christopher was about to go and lick the blood. However, before he could do that, he heard an angry powerful growl from behind, that sounded nothing less than thunderstorms, making everyone turn their heads to look at the source of the voice.

However, what they saw was something they never expected to happen.

Standing in front of them was none other than Maahes(the Egyptian God of war, protection, and the weather.).

"H-oo-www? How ca-an this-... How is this possible?" Madeline stumbled away from Christopher as she looked at the figure in shock.

"How can a God enter the world like this?" Madeline spoke loudly as Alexander and Ashton coughed black blood before lifting their bodies to look at the thing or figure that Madeline was calling a God.

"It can't be possible. This... the story of the legendary Lion. The person that a lion chooses himself to own him. How can this be? That's not Maahes. That's Victoria. The Victoria, who has returned like Maahes." Christopher mumbled, still in shock.

Stumbling back, he fell to the ground, not even able to stand in front of such a powerful entity.

Roaring angrily, Victoria looked at Madeline before she walked close to where everyone was, her body walking with a speed of light as she roared again, "The queen is back," She said, tilting her head and kicking Madeline straight in the abdomen.

MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

Chapter 169 - Book-2 -84 Madeline Killed Her Mates?



Chapter-84

Seeing Victoria as a form of Maahes, Madeline couldn't help but take a few steps back.

Concealing her whole energy, she called all her energy that she had sent to kill people, knowing all too well that she might need more than this energy to fight Victoria this time.

"Victoria, this, how come you," Christopher started. However, rather than answering him, Victoria growled loudly, making him take a step back.

She was not Victoria at the moment. She was a form of Maahes, and History has witnessed only one such appearance. It was something that no one living in the world at the moment knows about, not even the gods that rule the species.

Turning her head, Victoria looked at Alexander and Ashton, her insides trembling as she saw them coughing black blood.

Feeling a sudden surge of anger and energy flowing inside her, Victoria lifted her hands in the air, releasing some mystical sparkles from her palms, confusing everyone.

Daniel Neptune, who had been informed by Azrael that this person was none other than Victoria, looked at her, wanting to know what was she doing. When he came to know that Victoria has turned into the lion that almost scared the life out of him, he was both shocked and amazed as he hadn't heard anything like this happening, not even in the books.

When Azrael told him what she has done, he had known, Azrael has used all of her remaining power to help all of them. The soul power could've been used to revive Azrael and call her back to life, but she gave up her life to save the world.

Coming out of his thoughts, he looked at Victoria, wanting to ask her what she was doing.

However, before he could do that, he saw everyone falling on the ground as they fell asleep. Even the witches who were helping the humans to teleport fell asleep.

She must've made them fall asleep to prevent them from witnessing what was going to happen next. Daniel thought, nodding at his premonition.

The people that were awake were Christopher, Daniel, Madeline, Ashton, Alexander, and well, Victoria.

"I heard you asked a little girl to call whatever God she wants to call, to save herself. Of course, I couldn't save her, but I can save more than just her now. Don't you think so?" Victoria asked, her long golden hair flailing in the air like magnanimous tea branches.

Madeline, who was still shocked, closed her eyes, feeling remorseful for her past actions. She was so blinded by taking over Victoria's body that she didn't even realize Victoria's soul hasn't been completely removed from the world.

Not only that, but she also let Azrael's soul leave her body freely. If she had directly killed Azrael, then that bitch of her sister wouldn't have gone and

performed this spell, which was more than a powerful ritual. If she had killed Azrael, then she hadn't used that holy water to call upon the ultimate God to help her and create this form of Maahes.

"You think you can kill me? What are you, a lion? Haha... Do you think you can kill me just because you have gotten yourself a powerful body with long claws? What are you planning on, clawing my heart out?" Madeline scoffed, gaining back her confidence, knowing all too well that she was just Victoria's soul, trapped in a lion. That there was no way she will have the eternal powers of the five elements that have the power to kill her.

"Of course, I don't think that. I believe that I have that power to kill you. Or better, I have the weapon to kill you. I don't need any power to kill you, only my will is enough," Victoria said, making Madeline chuckle loudly.

"We will see that," Madeline said before she raised her hands in the air and threw a large fire rock on Victoria.

Seeing the fire rock coming at her, Victoria tilted her head and held the rock in her arm before crushing it into Million pieces, shocking Madeline.

'Ho-ow is that possible?' Madeline thought as she looked at Victoria closely.

How can she hold a rock thrice the weight of her in her arms like this? What kind of powers is she possessing? Everyone thought.

"Let's not waste our time with this small catch the rock game, yeah? How about you come here and let me tear your soul? Your old soul that should've died a thousand years ago has been rotting and stinking the environment for quite some time now. I am here to do a little bit of cleaning. Won't you let me do it peacefully?" Victoria said, smiling menacingly at Madeline, making her angry.

"How dare you," Madeline shouted before she closed her eyes and started to collect all her powers as a large circle started to create around her.

Seeing the large circle around Madeline, everyone immediately understood what was she trying to do, and everyone widened their eyes in shock.

She was gathering the elements of all the powers inside her and was planning to attack Victoria with all she got. Even a king as powerful as Christopher was afraid of what she was thinking of doing and can't help but look at his granddaughter, who was standing there, looking at her without any interest.

"Victoria! Be careful! She is-" Ashton said, coughing blood as he fell on the ground, his eyes shutting.

"Ashton!!" Victoria shouted, her mind panicking when she saw him falling like this. It wasn't long before Alexander also fell to the ground as a lifeless body, and Victoria ran towards them, concerned that she would lose them, her grandma's words that only one will survive, echoing in her mind.

Victoria, who was busy looking at her mates, and had let down her guard, widened her eyes when she heard a scream close to her, making her turn around as she looked at the scene in horror.

Madeline, who has released all the powers to attack Victoria, stood there shocked when she saw Daniel coming between the powers and Victoria as he took the attack on himself.

Seeing the hundreds of cuts on Daniel's body that were bleeding profusely, because he was trying to protect her, Victoria rushed towards Daniel, placing his head in her lap.

"Why would you do that? Why would you risk yourself to protect me?!" She screamed at him, his smiling expression making her madder.

"I almost cost your life with my stupidity. I just wanted to make sure that I am paying back enough. I know this is nothing in front of how much you love us, but as a mate, I still wanted to try doing some sacrifice for you, just like how you've been doing for all of us," Daniel coughed with a sad smile on his face.

"Are you stupid? I know that you love me enough. Why would you take the blow? I could've survived -"

"Can you not look at me like this? Your lion face is creeping me a little," Daniel coughed with a soft smile, and Victoria immediately placed her head on a stone before sitting in front of him.

"Daniel, you'll have-" Victoria started, but before she could complete her sentence, Daniel closed his eyes, making her eyes go wide.

Stumbling back as she looked at the three bodies lying there, Victoria looked at them in horror before she pulled her hair in frustration.

"What did you do?" Victoria asked Madeline.

Madeline, who thought she was victorious in making Victoria feel the loss, was about to answer her cunningly, happy with her work when Victoria spoke again,

"You snatched away the only reason I was being human, didn't you?" Victoria asked, her voice deep and sorrowful as she looked at Madeline with red eyes, something Madeline was starting to feel creeped out about.

Christopher, who was standing there mourning for the kings, looked at Victoria, knowing all too well that the hell was about to break loose now. And if any of her mates didn't wake up soon, then she will turn into another Madeline, and this time it will be not good for the world because it was not about the supernatural anymore.

The Gods were involved this time.

MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING



Chapter-85

"You took them away from me?" Victoria asked, her eyes smiling menacingly while she stepped closer to Madeline.

"You took away the only people that chose to love me despite all the problems. Do you have any idea what love is? Of course, not. Weren't you the one who killed her mates thousand years ago? A shameless, manipulative, and evil bitch like you would never understand such a pure thing. Now, who will be responsible for the destruction I'll cause because I am losing my mind? Who will be responsible for my bleeding heart?"

I thought I would enjoy this game slowly, but I don't think it's fun anymore. Shit just broke loose, and I don't have a reason to remain sane anymore." Victoria said, her eyes dazed and hazy as she tilted her head to look at Madeline.

"Will you be responsible for the pain you caused me? Of course, you will have to take responsibility. If not you, then who? But, how will you be able to take responsibility when-" Victoria stopped, confusing Madeline with her single-person conversation.

"When I have this," Victoria said, taking out the crystal sword she evacuated from under the crystal rose that she had seen in that holy water.

The sword shining brightly in Victoria's hands as the sun started to peep through the dark clouds, the rays of sunlight directly falling on the sword.

Seeing the crystal sword in Victoria's hands, Madeline widened her eyes, petrified. Stumbling back, she fell to the ground, not being able to believe what she was seeing.

She knew what this sword was. It was the sword of the curse that will break all the curses related to witch power and whatever illegal or unnatural activity that were the results of a witch's greed.

"How-how did you find that sword," Madeline stuttered when Victoria's eyes turned sky blue.

Even though all the almighty powers had a faint idea where the sword was, it wasn't easy to evacuate this sword so easily. It needed more than some powers for that.

"You bet," Victoria said before she looked at the sword proudly.

Looking at the crystal sword even Christopher was shocked, but with the events happening around him, he knew anything could happen as long as Victoria was in the picture and the Gods were involved with her.

"You know when I saw you just now, I thought I would give you an easy death, all because I heard that you were tricked by those fake Gods. I wanted to be easy on you, I swear. But now that you've taken away my most precious things, I can't help but want to torture you. I don't care if I get to return to my body after this or not.

I don't give a damn if my body will be destroyed and I will have to die. As long as I take my revenge on you and everyone for killing my mates, I will be more than satisfied." Victoria said, smiling through her eyes.

"Now, talking about the torture part, you've already used your ultimate blow, no? You've used and spoilt my powers enough. I think it's time I call them back, no?" Victoria said, shocking Madeline for the umpteenth time today.

"Carla! Emerald! Jasmine!" Victoria growled, her voice like thunderclaps, echoing in the sky.

Hearing her voice, it wasn't long before Madeline felt an excruciating pain in her body, and her powers started to come out of her body like black sparkles.

Opening her palms, Victoria welcomed her powers with a soft smile on her face, leaving Madeline as nothing but a powerless soul and body.

"Well, I wanted to make it less painful," Victoria shrugged, her smile creeping more than her emotionless face.

"Look, Victoria, I am sorry, okay? Even if your mates are dead, I can help them revive. I did the same with myself, no? I have the experience too. If you kill me, what you'll get in return? Nothing. However, if you let me live, I'll not only revive them but will also help you live safe from others. You can have all three of them, I'll even give you the essence of your powers back. The deal is great, just think about it," Madeline bargained, wanting to live a bit more.

"Your deal is great indeed. But I can't help it when I am this angry. Now I want to see you dying in my arms," Victoria said, smiling creepily.

Without giving any warning to Madeline, Victoria ran and stood in front of her with a speed light, and before Madeline could process what was happening, Victoria threw the sword in the air, making a twirl before she held it in her hand and plunged it straight into her abdomen.

Victoria knew that Madeline will try to get out of her body, and she deliberately didn't plunge the sword into the heart of the body, wanting to prevent her heart from being punctured since she will be using the same body again.

Just like Victoria had guessed to save herself from dying, Madeline tried to come out of the body. However, what she didn't know was, Victoria was in the body of another animal now and was temporarily a soul only.

Thus, even though she was inside a body, she was able to see Madeline's soul, and thus, she pulled the sword out from the body and plunged it into the invisible soul of Madeline, the sword of power, breaking into million pieces as a soul was killed from it.

Dying slowly and painfully, Madeline looked at Victoria before smiling.

"You know, I am not that regretful of dying now. I know I am leaving another Madeline behind." Madeline said before her soul evaporated in thin air like snowflakes rising in the sky.

Turning her head, Victoria looked at the dead body of her mates, her heart aching as she felt an excruciating pain of loss.

"Victoria, you did it. Queen Victoria, you killed the evil in the world and established the reign of positivity again. You did something that none of us could ever do," Christopher said, thinking he would be able to calm his granddaughter by praising her like he used to do.

"Grandpa, are you trying to calm me down with your goodie talks? Do you think it will help me calm down? I helped the gods to kill the evil, but what did I get in the end? My dead mates? They'll have to come down and give me a plausible answer to my question. And the only way they'll come and hear me out is the destruction of this world. They came when Madeline did it, they'll come when I will do it too," Victoria said, her golden hairs flailing while she released a painful growl and jump into the air to start her destruction.