

Chapter 2

“HE IS THE LYCAN KING.”

Hearing that Alina made a disgusting face. “What are you talking about? You fell in love with that arrogant old man?”

Crystal face palmed. “No, I fell in love with his one and only son.”

Alina frowned. “He has a son? Wait a minute? When did he give his realm to his son?”

“Alina, you always told me not to talk about our pack related things. So I didn't tell you about the coronation of the new Lycan King. The former king gave his crown to his son four years ago.”

“You mean when you went back to our pack four years ago you fell for the king???” Alina's eyes widened.

“Yes, honey. I went to meet his father. You know how much the former king loves me.”

Alina nodded to her. “Yes, I know. After your mom, he is your parents now. He was a good friend of your mother so he took all the responsibility after your mother.”

“I just hope he will agree with our relationship.”

“Your relationship with the Lycan king? He loves you too?” Alina asked curiously.

“No. I didn’t tell him but I think he likes me too. He doesn’t talk with anyone but with me, he does.” Crystal said while blushing.

“Don’t worry Crystal. If he doesn’t agree with you then just make him a bunny with your spells.” Alina said while laughing.

Crystal shook her head. “I can’t. He is the Lycan king. People say he is more powerful than his father. My spells won’t work on him.”

“Why so serious? I was just kidding with you.” Alina said.

Then they both went to their class.

After all the classes, they went shopping. They bought so many dresses because their vacation would start tomorrow.

“I am so excited for tomorrow. We will go to the pack house.” Crystal said.

“What is so good in the pack house?” Alina asked.

“Our pack has developed now. If you go there you can not recognize our pack. Even our village side is also advanced now. There were so many academies and work places. People are earning and living on their own.”

“That is nice. Hope our journey will be good there.” Alina said.

That night Alina slept well and she had no nightmares. When she woke up the next day, she was surprised that she slept well and woke up without screaming.

She took a shower and got ready for today.

She wore a simple lemon color knee-length dress. She had already packed clothes in her luggage yesterday so she didn't have to do anything additional.

She went out of her room and knocked on Crystal's door. Crystal opened her door. She was also ready. She took her luggage and came out of her room.

It was a one-month vacation. So they needed so many clothes.

They reached the airport and waited for their flight. They were living with humans where people didn't know their real identity. So they behaved as normal humans here. But other creatures knew about them. They could see who was who.

Alina stood up and went to buy some drinks. She ordered and took the two strawberry milkshakes. She heard about their flight so she was leaving in a hurry. But she bumped into a man and the milkshake spilled on his shirt.

Alina looked up and saw Rick Miller.

“Are you serious? What did you just do? You spilled your drink on me??”
He said angrily.

“Listen I am sorry I am in a hurry.” She said and tried to pass her but he stepped in front of her. “Do you think your simple sorry will be okay?”

Alina got annoyed. “Now what? Do you want me to wipe your shirt with my scarf or any tissue? Do you watch so many dramas and movies? It’s real life, not a fantasy. So please excuse me.” Alina said and ran to Crystal while Rick was confused by what she just said.

“Rick let’s go, otherwise we will miss the flight.” A boy said beside him. He nodded and looked at Alina for the last time then left.

Meanwhile, Alina was in a hurry. “Relax Alina. We have time. It is not our plane that was boarding.” Crystal said.

Alina sighed. “I thought we would miss the flight.”

They caught their flight and went to the city where The Lycan king reigned.

Alina and Crystal arrived in their pack in the afternoon.

When Alina saw the pack’s beauty she was amazed. Crystal was right. Their pack has changed a lot. It was a developed place now.

They were in a car, watching sight scenes when Alina spoke, “Crystal”

“Hmm?” Crystal, who was sitting beside her in the car, turned her head to her.

“Drop me at my home.” Alina said.

Crystal nodded and told the driver the address of Alina’s home.

When they reached there Alina got down from the car and looked at the door of her house. It was locked.

She was confused.

Crystal examined Alina’s confused face and looked at where she was looking. Crystal saw that Alina’s house was locked from the outside. She immediately got down from the car and went to Alina.

“Where are they?” She asked.

“How would I know?” Alina said sadly. She didn’t inform her parents that she was coming back to the pack house. She knew that if she told them about her coming, her parents would not be happy with it. But where were they? Where could they go?

“Let’s go to the pack house with me then.”

“They have a good relationship with you, not me. “

“That doesn’t matter. That is our pack house, if any pack member needs help they would help without any objection.”

Alina nodded and went to sit back in the car.

Then they came closer to the Lycan manor. People call it pack house because here Lycan, Alpha, Theta, Beta, Delta, Gamma, Omega and witches all lived in this pack and every problem was solved in this mansion. The King not only ruled the werewolf realm but also controlled all the creatures in his kingdom.

Alina went to the main gate of the Lycan manor and looked up at the whole manor from outside.

It was evening so it was looking dark but the manor looked like an old palace which was built many centuries ago.

She came here after ten years. When she was ten she came here with her father, she could not remember why she came here but she remembered that she met with the arrogant Lycan king. He didn’t look good when she saw him last. So she was hoping that everything would be okay with him.

“Let’s go, Alina.” Crystal said.

Alina nodded her head. She saw some men were guarding the mansion and stood there like mannequins.

They entered the mansion. Alina looked around and saw the mansion was still the same. It was decorated like a royal palace.

A maid saw them enter and immediately came to them. “Welcome back, Miss Graham. Please sit down, I will call everyone.” The maid said to Crystal.

Crystal nodded and told Alina to sit on the couch.

They sat down and waited for everyone.

After a few minutes a middle-aged couple came downstairs. Crystal instantly stood up from the couch and went to them and hugged the man.

“Uncle Atlas.”

It was the former king, Atlas Robertson. He was Crystal’s mother’s best friend. When her mother Chole Graham died, Atlas told everyone that he would take care of Crystal as his own daughter.

“When did you come, my child?” Atlas asked.

“Just now Uncle.” Crystal said and moved away. “How are you Uncle? Is your health okay?”

“I am fine dear.” Atlas said and patted her head.

Crystal looked beside him. “How are you aunt Daisy?”

Daisy nodded at her. “I am fine.”

Daisy Robertson was the former Queen of this realm. She never liked Crystal. She thought Crystal was not the same as what she showed to everyone. Daisy didn't have a good bond with Crystal's mother. So she didn't like her daughter either.

Daisy looked behind Crystal and saw a new girl. “Who is she?” She asked Crystal.

Crystal turned to Alina and said, “She is my best friend, Alina Brown.

Atlas frowned. “Brown? What is her father's name?”

“Hayden Brown.” Alina replied.

Alina was watching everything that time and didn't disturb them. But when the former king asked a question about her, she could not help but answer.

“I see.” Daisy said.

Atlas didn't look happy with the answer. But Daisy came to her and looked at her carefully.

“You are beautiful.” She said.

Alina's eyes widened. She was not prepared for this sudden compliment from the former Queen.

“Thank you, Quee-“

“Daisy. You can call me aunt Daisy. I am not the Queen anymore.”

Alina nodded. “Thank you aunt Daisy.”

At that time the Theta Cooper entered the mention.

“Where is your king? He hasn’t come back for five days now. Is he even okay? What about the war? Did he kill everyone and won the war?” Atlas asked.

Alina looked at Atlas, he was talking like it was a very simple matter. She thought about him and remembered that this man was arrogant from the start.

Theta Cooper looked at Atlas and replied.

“THE KING WILL COME AT MIDNIGHT. HE IS ON THE WAY.”