

## MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

### Chapter 91 - Book-2 -6 Are You Brave Or Stupid?

"Mike, I had asked you to solve the rogue problems on the Westside, what is the status of that issue," Danny asked as he typed some data on his laptop.

"We are still working with the negotiations. From the moment the Royal Palace had ordered everyone to not treat rogues with hatred and harshness, dealing with them has become a bit difficult as they know that we won't be using forced majors on them to accept our rules." Mike answered with an annoyed expression.

Hearing the words 'Orders from Royal Palace', Danny paused his movements for a brief second before continuing his work again.

"Where is she?" Soon both of them heard a voice, and before they could react, Jasmine's grandma was standing in front of them.

"God! You scared the shit out of me!" Mike, who wasn't so used to her 'out of the blue' appearing, said startled.

Danny, who was momentarily surprised, looked at their Grandma with an annoyed look before muttering,

"How many times do I have to tell you to not do that?"

"That's not the answer to my question. I asked you, where is she?" She asked with a hint of urgency on her face.

Signaling Mike to go out of the room for a minute to give the two of them some privacy, Danny looked at his grandma before muttering,

"She has gone out. You do realize that with her personality, you can't keep her caged for long, do you? Thus, I have sent her on a small trip with Alpha

sam and group as they were going for the admissions of two young lads." Danny said, making her visibly relax.

"Ok. If that's the case." She said before leaning towards him and looking at the database that he was feeding.

"Why were you so concerned anyway?" Danny asked while continuing his work again.

"Oh, it's nothing. When I went home, I couldn't find her and when I tried to locate her, I found that she was somewhere very far, but couldn't find where exactly. Looks like it's because she is in some forbidden territory that is protected by witch spells.

Also, when I heard that Alpha king is holding a large celebrating ceremony for his birthday and has invited all the Alpha and whomever Alpha wants to bring, I was a bit worried."

"Where exactly have they gone?" His grandma asked after pausing.

"I don't know exactly, I think it's somewhere along with the Riverside city and near. They are making a three-day trip. Honestly, Jasmine was very happy about it. You should've-" Danny paused when he noticed that his grandma wasn't reacting or saying anything and was sitting there with a dazed expression.

As if knowing what was wrong, he widened his eyes in shock before confirming his doubts,

"It's the same place where he is holding his celebration, right?" He asked perplexed.

As if she was out of her daze only after Dany said those words, she immediately stood and started pacing around,

"That's right. She has gone there. Maybe that's why I felt such familiarity with those spells because they were performed by me only" She said.

"We need to go there as soon as possible. We can't enter the area near the hotel because of my spells, but we can still reach the area within 80km of the hotel and then can take a cab. We can't waste any more time. Let's go." She said, making Danny nod as he asked her to go back home and prepare whatever she would be needing, meanwhile calling Mike in.

"Mike, I need you to handle the matters while I'll be gone. I will inform Alpha Sam about it, so don't worry. I need to go right now." Danny said, and Mike nodded in understanding.

"Don't worry, attend what you need to. I'll handle things here. Seb and Richie are also here to help me, so don't worry" Mike said, making Danny nod at him gratefully before he rushed out of the room towards his house where his grandma would've already prepared the spell and was waiting for him.

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"Girl, either you are too brave or just plain stupid to curse at Alpha king," Brittany commented, making the other two girls nod at her.

"It's not exactly my fault, okay? When I fell and scratched my hands, my whole attention was on my hands and not the person I was lying on. Besides, I didn't know he was the Alpha king. Yes, I saw his photo before but I wouldn't have imagined that I would meet him like this." Jasmine retorted.

"Okay, what's done is done. Let's not think about it. Alpha Sam must've handled the things already." Tiffany said, however, Jasmine's mood was too much ruined to say or do anything.

"Jasmine, you brat. You really have a way to find trouble, don't you?" Alpha Sam chuckled while he caught up with the girls, who were standing near the hotel's entry gate.

"Ahh... Don't say anything about it. You are so mean!" Jasmine said, making him laugh again.

"You ungrateful child. I just saved your ass, and this is how you repay me?" He said with a fake angry face, making her roll her eyes.

"Yeah? Thanks, Alpha sam, for calling me a mentally retarded patient and saving me." She said before turning around and going back towards the hotel again.

"Hey, where are you going? Aren't we supposed to go shopping?" Milly asked confused.

"You guys go. I don't feel like going shopping anymore. These clothes are making me uncomfortable anyway. I'll go with you guys in the evening. This mentally retarded patient needs you rest." Jasmine replied, making Sam chuckle again as he rushed and ruffled her hair, annoying her more.

Looking at her half angry-half annoyed face, everyone smiled at her throwing a tantrum like a child before they went out of the hotel to go shopping, assisted by alpha sam, who didn't want the girls to make any more trouble.

Unknown to Jasmine, someone was observing her from the top floor of the hotel, with a complicated expression on his face.

Though he had told both Chris and Sean that she was not Victoria, but was she really not Victoria.

## MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

### Chapter 92 - Book-2 -7 She Fainted



When Jasmine went back to their assigned room, she didn't find the girl they were sharing the room with, anywhere.

'Must've gone to her own group of friends.' She thought before taking a quick shower.

Since the air here felt nice and refreshing and the temperature wasn't very hot, she looked out of the window at the empty garden and couldn't help but feel like walking there.

Giving in to the temptation, she went down and strolled in the garden for some minutes before her feet started to ache again.

Finding a secluded spot behind a large tree, she laid down, closing her eyes as she felt the mild soothing breeze.

She has always felt a deep connection with nature and couldn't help but smile when she felt the ground below her shaking as soon as she placed her hands on it.

It was as if mother earth was inviting her in her arms and asking her to sleep peacefully.

With her closed eyes and soothing breeze, she tried to mum her mind so that she can sleep.

Her mind has always been in chaos right from she woke up six months before.

Whenever she told her grandma about it, she would always say that everyone's mind is in chaos, and she needs to control her mind. However, she always thinks that there was some problem with her mind, no matter what her grandma says.

She would hear voices in her head. Voices, that didn't belong to her but sounded strangely familiar.

She was lost in her deep thoughts, trying to concentrate on her mind when she felt someone's presence near her.

Before she could open her eyes, the person spoke,

"Enjoying the weather?"

Opening her eyes abruptly at the familiar voice, her eyes widened when she noticed Alpha king again.

"Alpha king," She said without any expression before bowing. Seeing her bow to him like that, Damien knew that there was no respect in her eyes for him.

"Why do I feel like you are not bowing out of respect but because you had to?" He asked before sitting beside her.

"Don't I? I mean, I have heard about you. You are what, a year older than me? But I have to bow down to you. Apart from that, you are a werewolf king, and I am a-" Jasmine paused in between, remembering that her grandma had forbidden her from telling anybody that she is a witch.

"-and I am not even a werewolf. So I don't really get why should I bow you. But Alpha sam and everyone says that you need to be respected, so here I am bowing to you." Jasmine shrugged without even thinking twice before speaking her mind out.

"But you don't have to bow down to me. You are right, they bow down to me because they respect me. But they don't really respect me, they respect my position. What I want is everyone to bow down to me out of pure respect, not because they had to." Damien said with a deep meaning behind his words.

He was not unknown to the rumors that are spread in the kingdom about him. However, he never refuted any of them because he knew that the more they fear, the lesser will they try to get close to him.

Jasmine looked at the person sitting beside her and couldn't help but feel his loneliness creeping into her body. It felt like it was calling her. And she was really tempted to take that loneliness away from him.

"You know, you look like someone who needs someone to take care of you. You give a lonely feeling. " Jasmine commented after a long time.

"Yeah? Maybe that's because I lost someone very precious to me. My queen." Damien said, not even understanding why was he saying such things to a girl he has met for the first time today.

"Your queen? Isn't Ms. Laila still in the palace? I heard that former Queen wanted you to marry her." Jasmine said, remembering the gossips she heard when she was coming here.

"She isn't my queen. She'll never be. My queen, she died saving my life. That's what everyone says, but I believe she is still alive somewhere." He said, looking in distance dazed.

"If you believe she is still alive, then why don't you go find her? If she died saving you, it means she loved you more than anything. Isn't it your duty to find her if you believe in your love?" Jasmine commented, gazing at him, however, when she remembered she was talking to a king, she immediately apologized.

"You don't need to apologize. You are right. Actually, I have been indeed searching for her without letting anybody know about it. But all the searches have been futile so far. It's strange why I am telling you all this when I haven't shared this thing with my closest friend." Damien said, chuckling at himself.

"That's because sometimes strangers give you the shoulder of support and security that even the close ones can't," Jasmine said before standing.

"Are you going somewhere?" Damien couldn't help but ask as it has been a long since he could share his emotions with someone, and he wasn't ready to let go of that company yet.

"Just taking a walk. My legs feel numb sitting like that."

"Then, would you mind if I walk with you?" He asked, unsure of something for the first time after so long.

He was feeling like a teenager again today.

"Will you tell me something about your love? I like hearing love stories." She asked involuntarily, wanting to know this alpha king more as he had captured her attention.

And it didn't help when he had the same eyes as the man from her dreams.

"Are you bargaining with your alpha king now?"

"Maybe. Maybe I am."

Laughing at her confident reply, Damien shook his head before he started telling her about how he met Victoria.

He told her how naive and innocent she was, and before the time she knew she was a wolf and then werewolves, how funny she used to behave towards everything.

He told her how she has named him thunder and would tell him everything when he was in wolf form and would shy from the real person.

He told her how brave she was and though she was insecure regarding her love for him, she never took shit from anyone.

"And there was the time when I was being throned, and Laila had to stand by my side because everyone thought I hadn't found my mate and even I thought that Victoria had left me. That day, she had made a great entry and announced herself as my mate.

Though she never changed in her wolf in front of me, I always knew that she had a wolf and it was indeed true. She was a legendary wolf named Carla." Damien said, engrossed in his memories while walking forward.



Seeing that he wasn't getting any response from Jasmine anymore, he looked to his side before his eyes widened in shock when he saw her lying on the ground unconscious at some distance.

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### Chapter 93 - Book-2 -8 Her Seduction

Pacing back and forth in his penthouse, Damien was having a hard time controlling his temper at the doctor, who had been checking Jasmine for the last ten minutes, but was yet to say anything about what has happened to her.

"Will you speak something, Goddammit!" Damien growled, making everyone in the room cower a bit.

"Alpha, please be patient. I am sure it's not anything serious." Alpha Sam tried to console him, although he, himself was sweating buckets.

He was afraid that if her grandma came to know about this incident, then she may even destroy this whole hotel in anger.

"Alpha Damien, nothing is wrong with her. I have checked with everything and she is fine. However, why she isn't waking up is a mystery even to me." The Doctor said.

"What do you mean?" Damien asked, holding his collar angrily.

"Doctor, you may go." Alpha Sam said nodding at the doctor before placing his hand on Damien's shoulder.

"Alpha, this is not the first time something like this has happened. She often faints like this when she has a sudden headache and wakes up in few hours. Let's wait for a day, and if she doesn't wake up even after it, I'll call her family, who knows her better than all of us." Alpha Sam muttered, his eyes filled with concern and worry when he looked at Jasmine.

"Jackson, Justin, bring her back to the girl's room." He ordered, however, before Justin could even touch her, Damien held his hand, stopping him from touching her.

"She'll stay here until she gets well," Damien said in his authoritative voice, and everyone nodded at him having no other choice left.

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"Baby, this is the family heirloom that was given to my mother, and now I am giving it to you since you are my mate."

"I can't believe this. It has been around 600 years since this heirloom accepted anyone as its owner."

"Carla... Carla Damien, like Alexander Victoria."

"I never get tired of kissing you. Tell me, are you a witch that has performed a seduction spell on me?"

"I love you, my love."

Jasmine woke up abruptly from the dream, gasping for air as she looked around and found herself in a different room.

The intensity of the dream was so strong this time that she felt if she doesn't wake up soon, then she'll be sucked in those images.

She saw the same man with those amber eyes and couldn't help but place a hand over her heart to calm it down.

No matter how hard she tries, she is never able to see the face of the person clearly, nor is she able to see the face of the girl in her dreams. All she sees is a girl with long black hair.

"You're awake." She heard a voice in the dark, immediately jumping on the bed in surprise while curling her legs close to herself, ready to perform any magic.

"Don't be scared, it's me," Damien said while sitting closer to her.

In the dimly lit room, which was lightened only by moonlight, she looked into Damien's eyes and could not help but feel that they were the same as the man in the dream.

It was the same pretty eyes that have captured her interest these days.

"Alexander?" She whispered unconsciously to confirm, not even knowing why she did that, however, as soon as she uttered that name, Damien's eyes widened in surprise.

"How do you know that? How do you know that I am not Alexander?" Damien asked her, holding her shoulders.

"Because you appear in my dream," Jasmine said, looking straight in his eyes as she felt herself being sucked more and more.

"In your dream? What do you mean by that?" Damien asked confused.

"Amber eyes, Alexander." She said, touching his face, however, as soon as she did that, both of them felt strange shocks running down their spine as Jasmine removed her hand with a jerk.

The shocks really surprised Damien this time. He didn't understand why he felt those shocks, Earlier when Victoria had fallen on top of him, there were no shocks, then why were they just now?

"What else do you see?" Damien asked, scooting closer to her, to touch her more.

"I see a girl." She said, however, as soon as she said that, her head started to feel the same pain again as if something was pushing her brain from inside.

"Hey, are you okay?" Damien asked, afraid that she'll faint again.

"Why? Are you worried for me, handsome?" She asked, inching closer to him as she started to lose control over her emotions as if something or someone else was trying to control her.

Seeing the same face as Victoria's so close, the emotions that Damien had buried deep inside him, started to surface again.

"You have such pretty eyes that I want to drown myself in them. If you ever conduct any competition for select your queen, count me in, yeah?" Jasmine said, whispering in his ears seductively.

Damien was so shocked by her approaching form that to get away from her, he kept on backing until he was on the edge of the bed.

Just as he was about to fall on the ground, Jasmine held his collar before pulling him with a jerk as she hugged him.

Widening his eyes when he was assaulted like his, he wanted to push her away, however, he felt as if his body didn't want to listen to his mind anymore as he was under her mercy now.

"Pretty eyes, beautiful face, handsome body, sturdy chest, powerful aura, and dominance. Exactly how I want a man for myself. Alpha king or no king, I want you, and I'll make sure that if you don't find your queen, then you belong to me and no one else. Besides, I am sure, I am your second chance mate." She said before tangling her fingers in his hair while she pushed him on the bed.

Sitting on top of Damien, she bent about to kiss, making Damien close his eyes in anticipation, not knowing why the hell was his body not reacting and stopping her. However, before her lips could touch him, she lost her consciousness again, her face landing in the crook of Damien's neck.

Sighing loudly at what just happened now, Damien closed his eyes before placing his hands around her in a hugging form.

' Let me be selfish and embrace the warmth offered by someone for once.' He thought as he felt like he was really hugging his Victoria

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### Chapter 94 - Book-2 -9 Delusional

Waking up in the evening, Jasmine looked around the room and was shocked to see that she wasn't alone.

Alpha Damien was also there sleeping on the couch, however, that wasn't the thing she was shocked about.

She was shocked to see a big bad Alpha sleeping on the couch with what looked like a women's cloth in his hands.

Was that a dress? It looked more like a nightdress of a girl.

"Pffttt... Hahaha..." Jasmine started laughing as soon as she came out of her shocked state.

Damien, who was sleeping peacefully earlier, opened his abruptly when he heard laughter around him and could not help but look at Jasmine with a confused gaze.

'Has fainting messed with her head now that she is laughing alone without any cause?' He thought before standing.

"The big bad alpha sleeps with a woman's nightdress. Hahaha..." Jasmine said in between of her laughs, making Damien looked at the thing that had fallen on the ground when he had stood just now.

He looked at the dress that he had seen Victoria wearing, the last time he met at her birthday party with a soft look.

Earlier when Jasmine had acted differently with him and he had felt shocks by her touch, he had taken out this dress that he always carries with himself to protect himself from feeling the sense of loss from his belongings so that he could show this to Jasmine, and ask her if she remembered anything related to this dress.

Even a slight headache or pressure on her mind will give him some hope that she was maybe the Victoria he was trying to find for so long and maybe had forgotten her memories, or he can't feel her as his mate because maybe she has sacrificed her wolf in that sacrifice spell.

Looking back towards the laughing girl on his bed, he remembered how she had acted before she lost her consciousness and couldn't help but feel a bit wary about it.

He wanted to check if she was Victoria or not, but he didn't know if he would be able to bear with it if she turns out someone else.

"What happened big alpha? Cat got your tongue?" Jasmine teased before standing up and coming closer to where Damien was standing.

Reaching Damien, she was about to take the piece of cloth from his hand to examine it, however, before she could even touch it, Damien pulled her towards himself, making her eyes go wide as she gazed in his amber eyes, anticipating what was going to happen next.

Honestly, she didn't hate the idea of kissing this big bad alpha, who was totally her type.

She was a witch, and they don't really have this mate thing going around. It's all about love for them. And since this man who was just her type has lost his

mate already, she didn't have to worry about him finding his mate and leaving her.

Thus, the thought of making him hers was looking more appealing to her more than ever.

Looking at the girl, who had closed her eyes involuntarily ready to be kissed, Damien sighed loudly before releasing her.

His Victoria was not like this. If he would've done the same thing with Victoria, she would've tried to push him away or shy a bit even when she knew they were mates.

"Since you are alright, you can take your leave now. I kept you here because I personally wanted to make sure that you are okay so that I don't feel guilty for making you faint as it was partly my fault." Damien said before turning and going towards his balcony.

Observing the walking Damien from behind, Jasmine was clear that he was hesitant. Like he wanted her but was stopping himself, or maybe that he was feeling attracted to her but was stopping himself because he was still in love with his mate.

"Listen here alpha king," She started after a long pause, making Damien turn to look at her.

"I Jasmine is hereby announcing that I am going to court you until you submit to me. When Jasmine wants it, she gets it. I'll make sure that you fall for my charms and have a place for me in that cold heart before you leave here."

Jasmine said before going out of the room while closing the door with a loud bang, leaving a confused and complicated Damien behind.

"That's what I am most worried about. I have met you today, and I already feel like I am attracted to your charms.

Am I betraying Victoria by feeling these emotions for someone else? Someone, who looks like her but is probably not her?" Damien thought aloud, closing his eyes, trying to remember the good moments with Victoria and soothing his heart.

"Hey, what going on here?" Jasmine asked Milly the first thing she reached their designated room.

"Oh my god, Jazz! You are finally awake. We were just now discussing that we should go and check up on you since it has been 6 hours since you fainted and was taken to alpha king's room. Right, Brittany?" Milly said with a glint in her eyes that confused Jasmine.

"Umm... Yeah... We were deciding who would go in the devil's Den to check-up on you." Brittany said with an awkward laugh.

It was clear to Jasmine that this wasn't exactly the talk they were having and something wasn't right here.

Shrugging her shoulders nonchalantly, thinking it must be some pack things that she isn't usually involved in, she smiled reassuredly at them, before muttering,

"Don't worry, I am fine. Alpha King isn't as bad as the rumours about him are."

"Yeah? Then, tell us, Jasmine, how good he is?" Tiffany asked with a tone that was getting on Jasmine's nerves now.

"Haha... What Tiffany meant was, why do you think he is not that bad? Did he took good care of you?" Milly said before signalling Brittany, who took Tiffany out of the room, proving Jasmine's suspicion right.

Something indeed wasn't right here today.



"Nothing in particular, but I think that the fact that I came out alive is enough a good thing, isn't it?" Jasmine laughed, hiding everything that transpired in the Alpha's room.

She didn't know why, but something inside her told her that she should not be talking about that to her friends right now.

"Well, you are right." Milly laughed before going towards her suitcase.

"So, it's evening already, what dress are you wearing for the evening dance?" She asked, taking out her own dark violet dress that looked really beautiful.

"What do you mean evening dance?"

"Oh, I forgot to tell you. Since it's the Alpha king's birthday today, the Royal Palace has also organised an evening dance. It's basically so that Alpha king can dance with either Melissa, Laila, or any girl that isn't mated and showcase that he will be having a luna soon." Milly explained.

"I don't really think I'll be joining you guys. I feel like resting a bit more. I don't think I'll be able to handle all the crowd. Huge gatherings are not good for me, and I have learned my lesson from the last time, when the pack members had arranged the celebration for your parent's 20th wedding anniversary. Besides, I am not into these dance things, remember?" Jasmine said before plopping onto the bed.

Since the girls were already ready before Jasmine entered, Milly slipped in her dress before fixing her hair one more time.

"I'll be going then. In my opinion, you should come. It's really fun, and well, you'll get to see many hot species of man, even better than those models that you gaze at." Milly said in a way to lure her into this.

And it indeed worked.

"Yeah? Then, I think I should give it a chance. Let me see what can I wear and will be there in around half-hour. Till then, you can go goodie-goodie with your mate before alpha Sam comes and takes him with him." Jasmine said, making Milly shy, who slapped her shoulder playfully before running out of the room, embarrassed.

Looking at the ceiling, Jasmine thought if she could wear those not-so-fancy dresses from Milly to the party, but those were too plain to be called a dance attending dress. If she would've gone shopping with the girls rather than strolling in the ground and fainting, then she wouldn't have to think so much about a dress.

"Wait... Milly said that alpha king will be dancing with an unmated girl, right?" Jasmine thought aloud before smirking,

'Well, I can be that girl.'

With that, she stood in front of the mirror and summoned the witch powers to find a suitable dress for herself. She should be well prepared, she can't embarrass the king, dancing with him in pyjamas, can she?

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### Chapter 95 - Book-2 -10 Threatening The Bad Alpha Into Dance

"Should I go with red colour or amber colour?" Jasmine asked herself, confused

Changing the dresses with the flicker of her fingers, she was deciding on what to wear when her head started to ache as the images of a girl standing in front of a mirror, and changing her outfits for what seems like a party, started to appear.

'Jesus! What the hell was this all about?' She thought as her head started to clear again.

Looking at the red dress that had amber stones on the left shoulder and amber frills on her hand and the hem of the skirt, she smiled visibly satisfied. Just the perfect thing she was looking for.

Clicking her fingers, she did her hair in a loose bun, with a few strands falling on her face and back.

Since she was not a big fan of make-up, she just applied eyeliner, mascara, a little blush, and lip gloss to her natural plump pink lips.

Satisfied with her reflection, she nodded at herself one last time before going to the main Hall where the dance was organised.

Spotting the Alpha king on the two stairs upstage, she smiled in satisfaction, when she saw the red coloured handkerchief in his suit's jacket that matched with her dress.

"Jazz? Oh my god! You look so beautiful!" Catherine gushed as soon as she saw her entering the hall while pulling on Sam's sleeves,

"Honey, look at her, she looks so beautiful."

Alpha Sam, who was talking to some other alphas, turned around at his wife's words, and was visibly shocked when he saw Jasmine looking so beautiful.

"Were you always this beautiful, or we are having some delusion?" He asked, earning a slap on his shoulder from his wife.

"Thank you, Alpha and luna." She said absentmindedly, her eyes trained on her target.

Damien, who was talking to Chris and Sean about the arrangements, smelled the familiar smell in the air, and his eyes involuntarily looked at Jasmine, who was talking to a couple.

Looking at her all dressed up, he couldn't help but gulp at her temptation.

She was a pretty girl no doubt, but the thing that was more annoying to him was that she looked very much like Victoria, if her hair and her attitude are ignored.

Noticing that he was thinking about a girl more than it was deemed natural, he squinted his brows, scaring Chris and Sean, who were standing and talking to him.

Smiling when Jasmine saw that she caught his eyes, she was about to go and greet him when she noticed the former queen Rosaline standing on the stage.

"I Rosaline Roosevelt, welcome you all at our humble aboard, and thank you for attending this dance.

Let's begin the first dance with our former alpha and former Queen, which is me-" She laughed, making everyone laugh at her words.

"- that will be followed by our Current alpha king dancing with a girl here to announce that he will be giving this kingdom a luna soon," Rosaline said before the former alpha Theodore took her hands in his and started the dance.

While his parents were dancing, gazing at each other with loving eyes, Damien couldn't help but remember that dance at the university where he had danced with Victoria as his mate for the first time.

"Excuse me." He excused himself, feeling stuffy with Victoria's memories.

"You miss her, your mate, don't you?" He heard a voice from behind and closed his eyes in annoyance, knowing all too well who it was.

"What are you doing here? This place is only for royals." Damien said without looking back.

"I know, the guards wouldn't let me in, so I played a little trick and got in when they were distracted," Jasmine said shamelessly.

Damien -"... " Does she even notice who is she talking to? Does she even take him as a king?

"Come on. Don't be mute. I don't know many people here, and almost everyone is busy with their loved ones and friends, leaving me alone as I don't want to talk to disturb them. You are the funniest unknown person, I have met here so far, who is easy to talk to." Jasmine continued.

Well, Chris, Sean and others won't have the same thought.

Sighing aloud, knowing she won't go until he says something, he turned to face her, however, when he saw her standing so close to him, he almost stumbled back in surprise.

"Dance with me," Jasmine said, looking straight into his eyes.

"What? Are you sane? What gives you the right to order a king like this? Do you even understand who you are talking to? I can finish you with a flicker of my fingers." Damien threatened, looking straight into her eyes.

"You can, but you won't, I know that. I understand who I am talking to. I am talking to a person, who is brokenhearted and is trying his best to shun everyone around him. He is scared of getting hurt, and more than that, he is scared of allowing anyone inside the shell of his heart.

I am talking to a person who needs someone by his side but is afraid of their betrayal. I am talking to a man who knows how to love but is scared of love itself. I am talking to a person whose heart still beats loud and clear with warmth but shows everyone that he is heartless." Jasmine said, moving a step closer by each sentence she uttered.

Damien, who was too shocked by her words, didn't know what to reply to her anymore.

He looked into her eyes and saw nothing but purity and truth and couldn't help but feel like he wanted to trust her.

She was wrong, but also right in soo many ways.

Seeing that he wasn't replying to her, Jasmine placed her hand on his chest before saying again,

"Dance with me or-" She said in a threatening voice, making him squint his brows at her in suspicion.

"Or what? Are you threatening a king?" Damien asked, his emotions that had become haywire for a brief moment, getting back in place.

"Or, I'll tell everyone that the big bad wolf sleeps with a woman's nightdress in hand," Jasmine smirked, making Damien widen his eyes in shock.

Till now, how much she had observed him, Jasmine was clear with one thing, and that was, he cherished his bad image a hell lot more than anyone can imagine, and thus, threatening his image was the only thing she could use right now to make him agree to her arrangements.

"You wouldn't dare," Damien said, his eyes getting dark and voice a lot colder than before with a hint of his alpha tone to scare her.

Jasmine, who never had any effect from someone's alpha tone on herself, looked at him straight in the eyes, before smirking,

"Try me."

With that she turned on her heels, winking at the guards who were guarding the place and were both confused and scared thinking about when did she go in.

Damien, who was left alone with her provocation clenched his fists before moving towards the Hall where his parents' dance was about to end.

Looking at Jasmine that wasn't standing too far and was talking to some male wolf, he clenched his fists again before speaking,

"I would like to invite miss Jasmine to have a dance with me." He said before moving to Jasmine, who had a cunning smile on her face.

"May I have the honour of having this dance with you?" He asked politely, shocking everyone.

"With all pleasure," Jasmine said proudly before placing her hands in his, however, as soon as she placed her hands, Damien pulled her with a jerk making her crash in his chest, as both of them felt those shocks once again.

Turning her around, twirling and swirling her in the air, he landed her on the ground before placing his hand on her waist and making her place her hand on his shoulder.

One step at a time while gazing into each other's eyes, they both started to dance as if lost in the romantic song.

Damien, who was imagining Victoria instead of Jasmine, and Jasmine, who was lost in his amber eyes, danced like a real couple for the next 5 minutes.

After some time of dancing, Jasmine smirked and removed her hands from his shoulders and started to jazz dance with him. Damien, who saw her dancing, followed her suit, chuckling at her, once again shocking everyone.

His parents, who had gone back to announce his marriage with Laila came back, and were visibly shocked when they saw their son dancing with Victoria and chuckling like that.

It had been so long since they had seen their child smiling like this and couldn't help but feel relaxed for a moment. However, the main question here was, Victoria was alive?

Once two songs ended, Jasmine bowed to Damien, respecting him for the king he was before moving back to her place.

Damien, who immediately felt the loss of warmth that he was enjoying earlier, squint his brows and was about to back down when he suddenly smelled a rogue who looked like had hidden his scent earlier, and that scent was losing its power.

Closing his eyes, he tried to smell from which direction it was coming.

As he smelled it coming from the right, he opened his eyes right on time to see a man rushing towards him.

Before that man could plunge the knife in his heart, he lifted the man, holding his neck, all the while looking straight into Jasmine's eyes.

He wanted to show her that he was really heartless. With his other free hand, he plunged his hand in the man's chest before pulling out his heart in front of everyone, making everyone gasp at the sight as the males covered their females' eyes to protect them from seeing the horrible sight.

Many screams of horror echoed in the room, however, the face on which he wanted to see the hint of fear was smiling as if nothing happened.

Before Damien could say anything, Jasmine walked to him before taking out her handkerchief and wiped his bloody hands with it.

"We don't want that nasty blood on your hands now, do we?" Jasmine said, shocking not everyone there, but also the alpha king himself.

Before he could say anything, he heard a voice, he didn't think he would be hearing anytime soon.

"Jasmine?" Danny said.

"Danny? What are you doing here?" Jasmine asked shocked before running towards him to hug him and kissed on his cheek in front of everyone.



Damien, who saw this exchange, clenched his fists before he saw who the person was, and was visibly shocked when his suspicion was proven right, before he muttered,

"Daniel?"

## MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

### Chapter 96 - Book-2 -11 Let's Go Back!

"Danny, why didn't you tell me you were coming to this party? If I knew about it, I would've saved my first dance for you." Jasmine said, still hugging Daniel, whose eyes were trained on Damien.

"Yeah? Who did you give your first dance to?" Daniel asked, his eyes holding a strong glint that everyone apart from Jasmine was able to see.

"To the alpha king. He just looks so lonely and deprived of friends that I wanted to give him my friendship. I am a good girl, ain't I?" Jasmine said looking at Daniel, who shifted his eyes from Damien to Jasmine, his gaze softening.

"My baby is the best." Daniel smiled sweetly, his hand tightening on Jasmine's waist.

"Danny, what are you doing here? You could've told me if you missed her. We were coming back tomorrow anyway." Alpha Sam came forward, not having any idea of what was going on here.

"That's okay. I couldn't bear to stay away from her any longer. I had to personally come and see to it that she is adapting well outside without me and hasn't encountered any problems with anyone." Daniel said, his eyes fixated on Damien, knowing all too well that he was listening to every word he was uttering.

As Jasmine felt Daniel's hands tightening on herself, she knew it was an indication that he wasn't very happy and was feeling protective of her again, thus, she hugged him back, however, as soon as she hugged him, she saw her grandma standing in front of her, staring at her angrily and couldn't help but cower a bit.

She knew that by looking at her dress, her grandma, who was a witch herself, would be able to know that she used her magic again and broke the rules.

"Danny, I broke the rule. Grandma looks angry," Jasmine whispered before hiding her face in his chest, smuggling as close she could.

Damien, who was watching everything with a cold look on his face, chuckled darkly at their interaction before he started walking towards the duo.

Hearing the dark chuckle, Jasmine lifted her head slightly to look at him, feeling embarrassed that she was behaving like this in front of the alpha king.

Knowing that her grandma won't punish her in front of soo many people, she straightened out, before saying,

"Danny, this is alpha king, Damien hunter, the king of werewolves, why didn't you ever told me about him?"

"Alpha king, he is-"

"Daniel," Damien said more like spat, cutting her off.

"No. He is Danny, my-"

"My ex-beta and best friend, who looks like, has betrayed me." Alpha king said before he pulled Jasmine away from Daniel's arms harshly, making her stumble back.

Azrael immediately held Jasmine close to herself when she saw Damien pulling her away.

Looking at Daniel and Jasmine's earlier reaction, it was clear that he was living with her, or at least knew everything about her. He knew someone who looked exactly like Victoria and had been hiding her from Damien. Telling him about her was the least he could. It's not like he would've come to snatch her from him. She was not Victoria, anyways.

He couldn't help but feel betrayed at the thought of it.

Punching Daniel with all force he could muster to take out his anger, he sent him flying few feet away. Daniel was no better, he wanted to take out his anger on him for so long that as soon as Damien punched him, he saw it as a perfect chance to fight him.

"Oh my god! Danny!!" Jasmine yelled, shocked. She wanted to go to him and help him but was stopped by Azrael's hands stopping her.

Punching Damien right in the face, Daniel stood before kicking Damien, who dodged it easily.

Feeling his anger rising by each passing second, Damien held Daniel by his neck before punching his face, once, twice, thrice, then four times.

Azrael, who saw that this cooling-off anger fight was now taking an ugly turn, held Damien's hand to stop him from punching Daniel anymore.

Damien, who was too angry to care about anything, held Azrael's neck,

"Now... Now... It won't take me too long to snap this old bone, will it? Now before I do that, how about telling me everything?" He said, his words void of any emotion and creepily dangerous.

"Alpha king! What are you doing! She is my grandma!" Jasmine shouted, truly scared of him for the first time.

"I said tell me the truth, what's going on in here!" Damien said, disregarding Jasmine's pleading.

"I said leave my grandma alone," Jasmine shouted and was about to use her witch powers, however, no matter how hard she tried, her witch powers didn't allow her to hurt Damien.

Opening her palms, she tried to chant a spell, but she felt like something was stopping her powers from reacting towards the alpha king. Her powers weren't even touching him, making her angrier now.

Feeling annoyed that her power wouldn't come out when she needed them the most, she screamed in frustration,

"Stop!!!!!"

Her scream held so much power that all the glass windows, doors, and chandeliers broke because of its intensity.

Her scream and the aftereffect of it shocked everyone in the room, even her friends who were standing there, not knowing what to do in such a situation.

"Chris, Sean, bring everyone out," Theodore commanded before nodding at Rosaline, who started ushering females and kids out of the Hall.

Damien, who was holding Azrael's neck earlier, stopped momentarily, looking at Jasmine in shock.

"Stop it!" Jasmine said, covering her ears and head as she sat down, feeling pained. All she could see right now was some black cloud that was clouding her vision and mind, along with the shooting pain in her body as if something was pushing her from inside, or was it something trying to suck her in?

"Daniel! Rub her back! Help her calm down!" Azrael commanded, pushing Damien away, who was too shocked to react.

Hearing Azrael's order, Daniel immediately scooted closer to Jasmine before rubbing her back in a soothing way,

"Sssshhhh... Baby... It's fine. No one is hurting me. No one is hurting your grandma. We all are here. We all love you, just like how our little jazz loves us." He sighed before looking angrily at Damien, and muttered again,

"Even your new friend alpha king is fine. We all are fine. We are not fighting anymore. No one is fighting. Someone drugged alpha, that's why he was acting like this. Its effects are over. No one is going to be bad. Everyone is good, just like our Vict- Jasmine." Daniel corrected himself.

Seeing that it wasn't working, he sighed again before looking at Damien. He knew that they had differences and he hated the idea of it, but he also knew what was more important at the moment, which was calming Jasmine down before her powers decide to overpower her body and engulf her into their darkness.

"Hold her hand. " He said looking at Damien, who looked at him as if he had grown two heads.

"Daniel, are you-" Azrael started.

"I know what I am doing," Daniel shouted.

Damien, who was against the idea of holding her earlier, looked at her trembling form and could not help but step forward to hold her hand.

After a few minutes that felt like an eternity, Jasmine trembling started to calm down, and she looked up at Daniel and Damien simultaneously.

"You promise?" Jasmine asked in a meek voice. A voice that broke Damien's hearts in million shards.

"Milly, take her to your room," Azrael said when she noticed them going out.

"Yes," Milly nodded, looking warily at Damien, afraid that he'll snap and hurt her.

Once she held Jasmine in her arms, she practically ran out of the Hall, afraid that he might hunt her down.

"I need answers, and I bloody hell intend on knowing about everything before I will let you both go this time," Damien said before turning around.

"Chris, Sean, pack your bags and belongings. Ask everyone to leave. The party is over, I already got my birthday present." He said before pausing and looking at Daniel.

"We are going back to Pearly Canines in an hour, and we are not going alone." He murmured, his gaze stating clearly, that he'll hunt down everyone who defies his order and leaves without his permission.

## MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

### Chapter 97 - Book-2 -12 Killing



Reaching the room, Milly helped Jasmine on the bed before sitting close to her.

"How are you feeling, Jazz? Does your head still hurt?" Milly asked with a soft look on her face.

"Just a little. I feel overwhelmed and-" Before Jasmine could complete her sentence, she was cut off by Tiffany throwing a glass on the wall angrily.

"Why did you stop? Go on pretend. Continue your acting, That's what you are good at. Right? You are such an attention seeker, Jasmine, seriously." Tiffany shouted, making Brittany and Milly wide their eyes.

"I... I don't understand. What are you talking about, Tiffany?"

"Haha... Tiffany is just kidding Jazz." She doesn't mean anything by it." Milly said, signaling Brittany, who nodded at her.

However, before Brittany could touch Tiffany, she pulled Brittany's hand and threw her on the couch angrily.

"Don't touch me!" She hissed through her teeth, angrily.

"Why are you getting angry, Tiff. Tell us what it is, we will try to solve it." Jasmine said, sitting up now.

"Oh come on, Jasmine. You know exactly what I am talking about. Why do you act and pretend to be so innocent? Don't you get tired of it? Headache, fainting, losing consciousness, overwhelmed because of memories, just how much shit is left there to act about? You are such an attention-seeking whore, who has all the men lurking around her. And you enjoy every bit of it." Tiffany said, and Jasmine looked at Milly, then at Brittany, to see if they also think the same as her.

"Tiffany, I think that's enough," Brittany said, trying to pull her out of the room, but Tiffany pushed her again.

"No! Let me say it. You might be afraid of her bodyguard Danny or alpha sam, but I ain't. My father is also the beta of the pack.

What does she really think of herself? Is she some kind of princess or a queen that everyone needs to tend to her and keep in check that she is alright?" Tiffany said, annoyance visible in her eyes.

"She always has a trick up her sleeve to keep all the attention to herself. First during the time of the cliff, if she hasn't fallen, she could've shouted that she was alright, but she didn't. Then here, she bumped into the alpha king and then made a scene about it, but no one said anything to her.

Then she fainted in the garden when she was with him, result? She gets to sleep in the same room as the alpha king. He also took care of her. I can feign ignorance to everything, but then at the dance party, she knew I wanted to

dance with him, but she deliberately went inside the Royal chamber balcony to invite him to dance.

Don't think I didn't saw you going there.

Also, don't we know how she is treated back there in the pack?

And see, even now she is doing the same, she didn't even let me have the second dance with the king and created this drama." Tiffany ended, looking at Jasmine with loathing.

"Tiffany, don't go overboard!" Suddenly they heard someone shouting and saw Jackson standing in the doorway.

"See, one more is here. Milly, I suggest you keep an eye on your mate. I won't be too surprised if he ends up liking her too." Tiffany scoffed, making Jasmine gasp in shock.

Growling in anger at Tiffany, Jackson was about to jump on Tiffany, but Milly held his hand to stop him, shaking her head as she looked at Jasmine with horror.

"Call, alpha sam." She whispered as she looked at her with fear in her eyes.

Out of all the people here, only Milly and Jackson knew that Jasmine was actually a witch and everyone else thought that she was just a random lantern witch that was very normal because not all the kids of a witch are gifted with witch powers.

Tiffany, who had been blabbering nonsense for so long, immediately stopped when she saw Jasmine's violet hair rising.

It looked both creepy and scary at the same time.

"Brittany, take Tiffany out. I'll go and call her grandma. This ain't good." Milly said before rushing out of the room.



Looking at the running girl, Jasmine, who looked as if her switch was triggered or something inside her has snapped, flickered her finger, which resulted in Tiffany being thrown out of the balcony on the ground.

Tiffany's horrified scream was so loud, that everyone came out in their balconies to see what it was, and those who were able to see felt shocked when they saw a girl lying on the ground, with her leg and forearm bones poking out of her body.

"Ahhh!! Ahhh!!" Tiffany screamed in pain.

She looked up at Jasmine, who was standing on the balcony with a cold smile on her face. Jasmine couldn't have looked any scarier than she already was, standing at the balcony, gazing at Tiffany as if she was a grim reaper

Brittany and Milly both witnessed what happened in the room, and immediately ran out of the room to ask for help.

"Grandma, Danny, that Jasmine, Tiffany," Milly stuttered, scared to her wits as she cried in fear.

"Jasmine what? What happened to her?!" Danny shouted, immediately pushing Damien, who was demanding answers from him.

"It's... She killed Tiffany." Milly said, making everyone widen their eyes in shock.

All of them rushed out of the hall towards the ground, however, when they reached there, they found no one.

They saw Tiffany's blood on the ground, and the smell of blood was proof that Milly wasn't lying earlier, but the body was nowhere to be seen.

"Daniel, go check on Jasmine, see if she is in the room," Azrael ordered as she placed her hand on the blood and closed her eyes to see the last moments of the person whose blood it was.

When she looked at the events and the words that Tiffany had said to Jasmine, she couldn't help but sigh in frustration.

That's the thing she was fearing for so long. It was already hard for her body to recuperate from the wounds, and handle the memory loss along with the witch powers that were increasing day by day paired with that wolf thing, but now that she has met Damien, everything inside her will be reacting ten times more than earlier.

"It looks like without her whole consciousness, her powers are trying to take over the body. They want to protect her, and by the way, they have reacted today, I am afraid they think that the only way they'll be able to protect her is by summoning her and engulfing her soul into the dark one completely." Azrael said, confusing Damien, who waited for her further explanation, however, before he could say anything, they heard Daniel approaching them.

"She is not in the room. I asked everyone to check everywhere in the hotel. She is not inside there. She isn't here too. It only means one thing. She left." Daniel said, and everyone looked at each other not knowing what to do.

## MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

### Chapter 98 - Book-2 -13 She Was Suffering Alone?

"What do you mean by she is not here? If she isn't here, then where is she?" Azrael hollered as she stood to go and find Jasmine, however, before she could go and search for her, her hand was gripped by Damien, who looked at her with a cold smile.

"Not so soon, Azrael. I didn't say I was done with you." Damien said coldly before looking at the guards.

"Guards, Chris, Sean, go find the girl. Miss Azrael, however, will be staying here to tell me the truth." Damien said with a cunning smile on his face.

"Damien, this is really not the time to be talking. We need to find her as soon as possible before her powers engulf her and hurt more people than she'll be able to take." Azrael said, her eyes pleading with Damien.

"Damien, let Grandma Azrael go. I am here. I'll tell you all the truth. Okay? But please let her go. You don't understand the severity of the situation because you don't know the real facts, however, once I'll tell you everything, you'll regret it, but till then, it'll be too late." Daniel said, pleading with his eyes as Azrael did.

Looking at Miss Azrael and then at Daniel with scrutinizing eyes, Damien sighed loudly before leaving her hand.

"It better be worth it." He said to Azrael, who nodded in agreement.

Nodding at Daniel one last time, Azrael closed her eyes before lifting her body in the air and disappearing.

"Now, about the truth, would you like to come to my room to tell it, or continue here itself? I am fine with both." Damien said, turning to Daniel, who sighed in defeat.

Though he was one of the strongest Alpha, he knew that he was no match in front of Damien, and now that Damien has seen Jasmine and their protectiveness towards the girl, he has surely become suspicious and won't leave things alone.

Reaching inside Damien's room, Daniel stood in the balcony before starting,

"Remember when I suddenly came to your door that night and told you that I was leaving Pearly Canines? It was because one hour before that, Grandma Azrael came to my door, knocking hurriedly. She was worried and well scared. That's when all of this started." He said remembering that night when he was balling his eyes, thinking that Victoria was dead.

He was still not able to unravel why did he felt such a connection and love towards her, and now that he knew she was gone, he felt this unending pain in his heart that was becoming unbearable for him,

Knock! Knock!

"Who's there?" He had asked, not in the mood of talking to anyone.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Feeling annoyed, he stood from his sofa, feeling his wolf urging to come out and shred whoever it was on the door.

It better be important."

Opening the gate with a jerk, he was shocked when he saw a very scared-looking Azrael standing there with what looked like a coffin beside her.

"Step aside. Let me come in. I can't get caught." She said hurriedly before pushing him aside.

"Grandma? What are you doing here? And what is this?" He asked, looking at the coffin that looked exactly like the one in which they had buried Victoria.

"Don't ask anything. Pack your things. You're leaving the area with her."

Grandma said before hurriedly picking up a random suitcase and rushing his clothes in it.

"With her? What do you mean by her? What is in that wooden box? Or, let me rephrase it, who is there in that wooden box? I am not leaving until you tell me everything." Daniel said with resolution-filled eyes as he inched closer to the wooden box to open it.

"Don't touch it!" Azrael suddenly yelled, throwing Daniel away with her powers, making him hit the wall before he landed on the ground with a thump.

"No one can see her, or the spells will stop," Azrael said, panicked.

"She... She is... She is Victoria. It looks like she was able to fall into the water before her soul left her body completely, however, the sacrifice spell has destroyed her body terribly. You can't see her, you won't be able to bear with her condition right now." Azrael said before falling to the ground and crying.

"Grandma, sshh...tell me about it. I promise I'll do as you say." Daniel said, hugging his Grandma.

"She... She sacrificed herself on the spell. The spell has destroyed her completely. Her body parts are barely intact, her insides have muddled. She is barely breathing with only half of her heart working." Azrael cried in the grief of her child.

"But, then the girl you brought-" Daniel asked.

"She was a dummy illusion that I had created at the last moment before taking control of Victoria to a safe place. If I had taken her out at that time, then she would've died on spot.

Inside the wooden cabinet, I have spelled the water to remain intact. It is damaging her body parts more, but till the sacrifice spell is over, I can't take her body out." She cried more, remembering her dismembered granddaughter.

"So what do you propose, Grandma. We leave with her just like that? I can take her out, but what about Alexander? He is her mate." Daniel said even though it pained him to say that.

"Let him be. He'll be able to survive without her for few months. He is a king. But if we take her to them, with her wolf trying to get back to her, she will die with the internal forces in her body. Even now, I am not sure, if she'll survive this. Also, it looks like she has thrown her wolf or rejected her body to her wolf." Azrael said, making Daniel look at her in shock.

'Just how much have you sacrificed, Victoria?' Daniel thought while looking at the coffin as he noticed black water coming out of it.

"I need to change the water again. Her powers are trying to heal her, but with the sacrifice spell in place, the more they heal, the more she is losing the hope of living. But if they don't keep healing her, she'll die within a minute." Azrael said before closing her eyes and filling the coffin with clean water, making the dirty water come out of the coffin.

Looking at the black water mixed with blood and traces of what looked like her body muscles and mass, Daniel gagged, feeling broken.

'The pain he was feeling or Alexander was going through was nothing in front of what she was going through.' He thought, his heart aching for her.

"Grandma, let me tell Alexander about my leaving the pack. Till then, you arrange for how to bring her out of the pack without being noticed. Make necessary changes, and also, find a place where we can keep her hidden." Daniel has said at that time.

Hearing Daniel's words, Damien gripped the sheets of his bed clenching them in a fist.

His love was going through so much pain, and he was not with her at such tough times. Even the thought of it was making him feel self-disgust.

"Then, what happened?" Damien asked, more like whispered.

## MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

### Chapter 99 - Book-2 -14 She Unleashed Them

What Daniel had told him till now was already bad enough, but he needed to hear the whole story because it was important to bring Alexander out, who is the only person who can help bring Victoria back.

"Then, for a week, Azrael kept changing the water, and every time she would do that, we would see traces of blood and muscles coming out from the coffin. Only after a week did we stop seeing those things, which meant the sacrifice spell was over.

However, we didn't expect that it was going to take a major turn. We both became relaxed that she was okay now and went to eat food downstairs, however, as we were eating, we heard a muffled scream as if Victoria was screaming from inside the coffin. When we reached there, all we saw everywhere was nothing but blood and what looked like her arteries." Daniel said before pausing, closing his eyes to calm his nerves when he remembered that awful sight, which had almost made him faint at the site.

"It was a horrible sight to see. Azrael was practically shivering, and I didn't know what to do either. We both thought we would lose her that day. And it was then when Azrael had taken that major step that was about to decide her whole fate, and actually not only hers but everyone's'. The step she never wanted to take and was something that I didn't know about." Daniel said remembering that day.

"Grandma, what are we going to do next? This... This." Daniel asked, horrified.

"Next, I am going to do something that I might regret in the future. But to save my daughter's life, I will do anything in my power." Azrael said, closing her eyes.

"Sorry, the lord of witches and all the ancestors, for what I am going to do today is one of the most forbidden things of the black book. Please forgive me." Azrael said before placing her hand on the coffin.

"Please don't hate me, dear. What I am going to do today, is all for your benefits." She whimpered before closing her eyes and looking in the sky resolutely.

The whole environment immediately changing to a different one as the three of them were teleported in a circle of fire. A circle of fire in what looked like a desert in the darkness.

"I...I Azrael Power, the wife of the king of the witches, Christopher Power, the mother of Martha the to-be princess, and the god grandmother of Victoria, hereby calls upon the powerful witch powers of Victoria to take over her body. To take over her body and heal her as their own, and to help her get rescued from all the shackles of the sacrifice spell, that was performed for an evil purpose.

I, as the queen of the clan, allows the witch powers to do so. However, you are to leave as soon as the work here is done, as soon as she gains consciousness and is happily living again." Azrael said, and immediately Daniel noticed some black and purple color waves coming out of the water that he had not seen earlier, and then going into the coffin.

It wasn't long before the coffin started to enlighten with Purple, black and blue glint. Black being the most powerful one.

"What is happening, grandma Azrael?" Daniel asked, confused.

"I did something, that is going to become the biggest problem in the future. I gave her powers a separate identity. You might not know, but she was the only living hybrid in the world. And with the powers now overtaking her, we need to protect her well before she takes it on the mass kill because there was indeed something that was sacrificed in that spell." Azrael said, however, she never told him what it was.



"After that, we waited for six months for her to heal completely. We had taken her out of that coffin within a month, but she gained consciousness after a year. The time of her waking up was important because grandma wanted to know if the calling of the powers worked completely.

However, she didn't know that Victoria's powers were strong and being one of the strongest, they were dominant and evil too. They had deliberately taken so long so that they can completely engulf Victoria's memories and cloud them.

Unexpected to what Azrael had thought when she woke up after a year and we asked her what was her name to see if she was okay. You know what she said?" Daniel paused before looking at Damien.

"She called herself Jasmine hunter. Jasmine is the new name her powers gave to themselves, and hunter is your wolf name. But did you noticed that? Victoria's name or her vibe has completely gone from her. Her powers have discarded Victoria." Daniel said with a sad look.

"So does that mean that my Victoria will never come back? And what about Carla? Is she gone too?" Damien asked, expecting the worst.

The question that was more prominent in his head was,

'Will their love remain unrequited in this lifetime also?'

"Honestly, we don't know anything anymore. We had expected many things like she will lose either one of her powers and won't be a hybrid anymore and we won't have to always run like this. But whatever is happening, is everything that we never expected." Daniel said with a sad smile, thinking about his love for her.

## MY PERSONAL LYCAN KING

## Chapter-15 She belong to me!

"So Jasmine is Victoria, but not Victoria at the same time?" Damien asked, interpreting their conversation's meaning.

"Kind of. That's the main reason why we had to keep her into hiding for so long." Daniel said.

"Keep her into hiding? Did you guys ever think that maybe my wolf would have been able to help her because we were mates? That Alexander would have been able to keep Victoria's sanity and bring her back while he could've gotten healed himself from all the pain that he still feels?" Damien shouted.

"You guys made your own hypothesis and decided on it on your own. Did you guys ever think that she was a mated person, yet she was taken away from her mate without even the completion of the whole process. Which wolf would be sane in such a condition? I get that she left her wolf, but she was Alexander's mate too. Did both of you even bother to know how painful it must've been for her and me to stay away from each other after we have mated? Guess what? You guys didn't had any fuckin idea!!" Damien roared, lifting a chair in his hand and throwing it on the wall, angrily.

"We know that what we did was selfish, but you must understand that if we would've brought her here, then the whole Pearly Canines would've been in trouble. You have no idea what she can do and not do.

I am saying this because I have buried more than five dead bodies already, people that she killed in a fit of anger for her entertainment. Though all of them were bad personalities, it doesn't cover up for the fact that she has no control over herself.

And you do you know what the worst thing is? She doesn't fuckin remember anything after doing that!!" Daniel shouted, his wolf getting angry and frustrated now.

"I don't know anything. I'll handle her. She is my mate, I'll handle her. I am not letting her go anywhere anymore. Victoria or no Victoria, Carla or no Carla, she belongs to me and only me, and I'll make sure that no one snatches her away from me this time." Damien said resolutely.

"Damien, you-" Daniel wanted to say something, however, before he could do that, the door of the room was burst open by Chris entering, looking panicked.

"That girl..." Chris panted before continuing,

"That girl Tiffany is found," Chris said, making Daniel immediately follow behind him with hurried steps.

Opening the door to the room where Tiffany was placed on the bed, Daniel looked at her body that didn't look like something had happened to her and couldn't help but feel like something was amiss.

This was the first time Jasmine was angered by someone, and she was leaving them alive. What was more was that, after Milly had describes what Jasmine had done to Tiffany, it looks like someone had healed her.

"How is she? Is she fine? Is there any wound on her body?" Daniel hurriedly asked Milly, who was looking at him with a confused expression.

"Danny? What are you doing here? And what are you talking about? What wounds? Can a person get wounds just from sleeping?" Milly chuckled along with Brittany, making Daniel look at them with confusion.

"What are you-" before he could ask further questions, Milly cut him off again.

"That's okay, Danny. We get that, okay? Not being near Jasmine muddles your head. She is taking a walk outside in the garden. You can meet her there, and well, correct your mental condition." Milly laughed, which was followed by Jackson's and Brittany's laughing.

Confused at their weird behavior, Daniel stepped out of the room before closing the door.

"Chris, why are they behaving like this? You tell me, were there any wounds on that girl's body?" Daniel asked Chris, who looked at him with weird eyes.

"Don't talk to me you traitor. You left the kingdom like this and are only back now, but rather than meeting us, you are busy with other's matters. You have completely forgotten us. Come here, let me give you some punishments." Chris said before placing his hand on Daniel's shoulder in a friendly manner.

"What are you-" Daniel started but paused when he saw everyone roaming the corridors with a vibrant smile on their faces as if nothing happened.

"Umm..yeah... I think, I should meet the king first." Daniel said awkwardly before rushing into Damien's room.

"Everyone is acting weird and they don't remember anything, right?" Damien immediately asked as soon as he saw Daniel entering his room, without even waiting for him to speak anything.

"Yeah, but how do you know that? How can this be-" Daniel stopped when he saw grandma Azrael standing there with a complicated look on her face.

"It's her powers doing. She erased all of their memories and turned the things like they were just when we entered the hall earlier after Damien's dance." Azrael answered.

"Mass memory-erasing?" Daniel asked, shocked.

"Things are getting worse. I couldn't find her either." Azrael said with a worried look.

"Let me go and find her," Damien said, however, before he could even take a step, they saw Jasmine standing outside on the balcony.

'She must've teleported herself.' Everyone thought, simultaneously.

"Amber eyes, did you miss me?" Jasmine said as soon as she entered Damien's room.

Both Azrael and Daniel looked at her wide-eyed. Her purple color hair was changing its color again.

However, this time rather than turning to a dark color, they were changing into a bright one.

"Why are you looking at me like that, Amber eyes? Don't tell me you've already fallen for my charms?" Jasmine said before placing her hand on Damien's chest, who was too shocked to react to her.

He was shocked because he didn't know how to react at this moment.

Should he hug her because she was his Victoria? Should he give in to the flirting of this witch? Should he punish her for making things hard on his birthday and well, playing such pranks? Should he try kissing her as she wanted, or should he just leave her up to her own good?

"Jasmine? Where did you go?" Azrael asked carefully.

Being interrupted like this, Jasmine looked at Azrael with anger-filled eyes before she smiled a sweet smile.

"I went for a stroll, grandma. When I went back to the room, I...I.." Jasmine frowned, trying to remember what had happened but all her mind had was a black cloudy fog.

"I...I.." Jasmine started again, holding her head in pain as her powers weren't allowing her to see through that cloudy fog.

"Sshh... it's okay. No need to remember." Damien hurried, taking her trembling form into his arms.

"Sshh...nothing happened, you had just slept a bit, and when you woke up, we had taken you to the garden to have a walk, you remember being in the garden, right?" He said, gazing at her moist eyes.

Nodding slightly at Damien, she looked into his amber eyes as she felt a foreign emotion building up in her chest.

Touching his cheek to wipe away the single tear that fell from Damien's eyes, she looked at it weirdly as if the thing irritated her highly.

Seeing that both of them were immersed in each other and needed some time alone, Azrael nodded at Daniel, who nodded back in understanding before exiting the room with Azrael, leaving the lost lovers alone.

"Is big bad wolf crying?" Jasmine asked with a confused look.

"Hmm... The big bad wolf is crying because he finally found someone, he can rely on." Damien said, with moist eyes.

"Who? Who is she? I want to meet her! Let me have a competition with her! Let's see, who is the best person you can rely on!" Jasmine immediately stood straight, making Damien chuckle through his tears.

Pulling her back on his lap, he tipped her nose with his finger, before murmuring,

"Here, this person is right here."

"Me?" She asked surprised, making Damien nod at her with a genuine smile.

Smiling satisfied when she heard it was her, she looked at him as if she had won her prized possession.

"Good, the first step is over then," Jasmine said before placing her head on his chest.

"I want to sleep," Jasmine said, making Damien nod.

"Before you sleep, I want you to answer me. Will you come back to where I live? Your grandma and Danny are coming as well. Would you like to live with me in my mansion? I need this friend with me." Damien said, manipulating his words to not let her feel suspicious.

"If they are coming, then I'll come too. I don't have anyone apart from them as my family." Jasmine shrugged, making Damien feel a pang of hurt in his chest, however, he recovered soon so that she doesn't suspect anything.

"I know that," Damien said through gritted teeth before placing her on the bed.

"I...I... Can you call, Danny? I can't fall asleep without him kissing my forehead. Maybe that's the reason, I am feeling restless from last two days. It's because I haven't slept properly-" Jasmine was cut off in between when Damien placed his lips on her forehead.

"Sshh...now sleep. I am right here." He said before sitting on the bed holding her hand.

Shocked at his sudden display of care, Jasmine blushed a bit before closing her eyes tightly to let sleep take over.