

Lycan King Chapter 47

Transformation

VICTORIA'S POV

Running at the fastest speed I could, I finally reached the goal that Azrael had set up for me, for today, which was 30 km. Okay, fine. I cheated a bit.

It's been a month since she started training me vigorously so that I can transform less painfully and cooperate with both, my witch powers and Carla.

Now, you guys must be feeling confused, thinking what's this all about. Let me brief you, I started transforming, from that day in the forest, when I saw my horrified reflection for the first time in the lake.

When Alexander was telling me about his species of werewolves, and all that mate stuff, and I was feeling this excruciating pain, Carla's voice filled with urgency echoed in my head.

'I warned you to get far away from here as soon as possible. Didn't I? Now that our mate has kissed us, it has triggered the transformation process by 10 times. Even your witch powers are having a hard time suppressing it.' She said as she started to pace around with a painful expression on her face.

I don't know what she was talking about, all I knew at that time was that I needed to get far away from Alexander because I didn't want him to see me like this and get worried over anything.

As soon as that thought crossed my mind, I suddenly felt like I was pushed into a dark pit and before I know it, I was lying on the wooden floor of some house.

When I opened my eyes and looked around, I noticed it wasn't some random house. It was the house I used to live in before I moved to pearly canines. It was my adoptive parent's home. My home in New York.

“I thought I would have to help you teleport. Who would’ve known that your powers are leveling up with such great intensity.” Suddenly I heard a familiar voice from behind me.

It belonged to none other than my grandmother Miss Azrael.

Turning around, I looked at her with teary eyes, with some hope that she will help me in stopping this pain, as I was still choking on my blood.

What I didn’t expect was, as soon as grandma Azrael started to walk towards me, with her extended hands, large black pillars suddenly formed around me, which prevented her from moving any closer.

“Victoria, I know it’s hard on you. But it’s only you who can do this. Your powers won’t let me help you. You need to do it yourself. Your powers are getting too agitated with you crying like that. First, try to control your emotions.” She said looking at me with a sympathetic gaze.

‘You damn crazy woman! Has old age got inside your brain? My canines are elongating, my bones feel like they are breaking and my muscles feel like being ripped apart and you want me to smile? Are you sure, you are helping me out?’ I wanted to yell at her, as one more tear dropped from my eyes, immediately turning the pillars from black to dirty blue.

“Victoria! You have to understand. You have to ask your powers to let this transformation take place. The more your powers will interfere the more painful it will become.” She said, her eyes glistening at the last part.

Taking a deep breath as I was still lying on the floor in a cocoon position, I tried to convey the message to myself that it’s okay, and that this needed to be done, using all the ways to all to my powers, since this was something I was doing for the first time. But, before I could do that, I heard a cracking sound and felt like my legs were broken in two.

‘Ahhhhhh!!’ I shouted in agony as I felt my breath hitching with the pain.

“Stop! I can’t! I can’t take it anymore. Please..please..please make it stop. I can’t. I can’t..please. I beg you...please do something, to stop this. Please!” I pleaded. My tears falling without any control now, as I curled my body back in the cocoon position, and closed my eyes.

“Victoria! Wake up! You can’t close your eyes! You’ll die, dear, if you close your eyes. Please...wake up. To protect you from the pain, they’ll kill Carla! She’ll die a painful death inside you. Much more painful than you are going through right now. Do you not love her! Just think of her! Do it for her. If you want to save her!” Grandma Azrael said from afar, as my pillars were still not letting her in.

‘Carla?’ I thought.

Will she die, if I don’t bear with this pain?

Thinking about Carla, her nasty remarks, her sarcastic self, and how she has always been there with me as a part of me, I couldn’t help but wipe my tears, as newfound energy started creeping inside me.

‘I am scared Victoria. I don’t want to leave you. I want to be with you.’ I heard a faint voice in my head, and I knew it was none other than my Carla.

‘Don’t worry. I won’t let anything happen to you. You are one of the best things that happened to me. I won’t let my powers hurt you.’ I smiled stiffly as another bone-crushing pain passed through my hands.

“You are doing great! Just keep going like that.” Miss Azrael said, as I looked towards her with my teary gaze, and noticed how the pillars were changing their color to black again.

It was a great sign, no?

With newfound motivation, I tried, to sit on my knees, supported with my hands. With each wave of pain, I was falling to the side again and again. But, thinking about Carla, gave me hope and every time the pain used to make me fall, I used to sit back, with a stiff smile on my face, as I let the pain wash over me.

Closing my eyes, I searched through my head for Carla to be with her, as the pain in my body increased tenfold.

The largest hit of the pain washed over me, which threw my body towards the door, making me hit the bench on the side, however, I still didn't stop searching for her, because some droplets of blood fell from my head on the ground, because of the previous hit

I tried to sit back in the same position I have been sitting in for quite some time, but, when I didn't find her, my body started to panic again, which made me lose my balance.

My powers were about to take over again when I saw her.

As soon as I saw her, I smiled involuntarily, before falling on the ground, with my sweating, bloody, and bruised body.

"Congratulations. The transformation is completed. I am amazed that you were able to endure 6 hours of bone cracking and reforming without falling unconscious. Look like you love Carla too much, to lose her. Your new life begins now." Miss Azrael said, which made me smile at her.

"Thank you for being there," I said gratefully before closing my eyes with a satisfied expression.

'I did it. I saved Carla from dying. I saved my witch powers from extinction. I saved myself dying. I did a good job.' I told myself with a tired but happy smile.

I am not the wolf, that you guys must have been thinking of. I didn't change into a wolf after my transformation.

However, Carla is surely a wolf.

As to the reason, why, I didn't change into a wolf, is because changing into a wolf will change my scent slightly which will let other wolves know that I am a wolf. But since, my smell won't be entirely like a wolf and will have a hint of a smell of a witch, since I possess witch powers, they'll easily detect that I am the hybrid that everyone has been looking for.

You guys heard that right. I am a hybrid. Nor human, nor witch, and neither werewolf.

I was a witch-wolf.

Since that day, Azrael has taken to herself to train me in both witch powers and well my mental wolf, so that I can stand the strongest, that I am.

It wasn't as easy as it sounds. And no, I am not talking about myself, I am talking about Azrael.

The very first day when Azrael told me to show her my fire powers, I almost burned her hairs, and let me tell you, she wasn't very pleased with my style of display of powers, and the next thing I know, she made me run 50kms.

But it wasn't my fault entirely. Carla and my powers have not been on the best terms since the day I transformed. My powers, as I used to say, clearly mentioned to me that I need to give them a name so that I stop calling them 'powers' and treat them as an individual like I do to Carla.

They want to be treated like Carla like they want me to talk to them like I talk to Carla and also share everything with them.

I named them my little Joy and they were quite happy with that.

And only then did I came to know that my powers though always act angry also, have a childish side to them.

There was this one time when I wanted an opinion on which colored top should I wear to go shopping.

Carla suggested that I should go with the blue one, but My powers Joy wanted me to wear the Baby pink one. And do you know what happened after that? Joy turned both the top into baby pink colors.

Carla was so angry, that she fought with her. And well the sight wasn't very pretty when they burned her tail, and she scratched Joy's arms like that.

It has been difficult to handle both of them since then, and I am still learning.

“Victoria Joy Carla Gibberson!!” I heard an angry voice coming from upstairs and I couldn’t help but run out of the house towards the forest again.

‘Hehe...I turned her bath water to ice.’ Suddenly Joy exclaimed from inside my head which made me stop dead in my tracks.

‘What did she say she did?’ I thought horrified. No wonder her voice was so angry.

And here I was thinking she was yelling because I cheated in running today.

I wanted to shout at Joy for being so childish and putting me in a tough situation like that, however, I won’t deny the fact that it was so hilarious that I had to support myself with a tree as I held my aching stomach because of laughing.

Hahaha...just imagine, Miss Azrael lying in the bathtub stuck in ice.

Even Carla was laughing so hard that she patted Joy on the back in appraisal for the first time.

So that’s pretty much how my last month had been going.