

# Lycan King Chapter 79

## **The spell of sacrifice**

VICTORIA'S POV

"How is this possible?" Robert asked while he fell from the intensity of Carla's growl.

I turned around and looked at Theodore and others, who were in no better position.

"I.." Carla started, looking straight ahead at the people who were still fighting.

Her voice held so much power that all the wolves, be it, pack mates or rogues, stopped to look at her.

"I...Carla Victoria Gibberson, the queen of the mansion, the werewolf species, the descendant of the moon goddess, and the daughter of the Ava, orders everyone present here and in the peripheral of 40 km to stop this war and bloodshed immediately." Carla roared, her voice followed by a thunderous sound in the sky.

Her strong and powerful voice made me shudder even when I knew she was a part of me.

"Bow down to the queen!" She growled again, and to my utmost horror, everyone present on the ground immediately fell to their knees with their head bowed to us.

'Wow!' That was the only thing I could utter when I saw how everyone was showing respect to us.

"Those, who still want to fight the kingdom and defies the orders of mine, are free to come and fight me," Carla said, however, I didn't miss the smugness in her voice.

I looked around myself, and even though some rogues were grunting in displeasure, their heads were still bowed in submission, and it gave me a proud feeling about ourselves.

Not only was it feeding my ego, but it was also satisfying the witch within me, who was waiting for her turn to showcase her powers.

'Your chance will come in the future, joy.' Carla said through the mind link, and I don't know why, but I felt a creep run down my spine when she mentioned joy differently from me.

I and Joy had merged into one during my last birthday and Carla knew about that, then why would she call out on joy separately with that dark look on her face? Or maybe it's just me overthinking because I have seen her powerful self for the first time.

"Theodore Roosevelt, stand up."

"Your highness," Theodore stood before saying.

"I want you to fix this all up before I return to the kingdom with my mate. I don't want a single thing out of place." Carla ordered Theodore, who took her orders with his head still bowed in submission.

"To all the rogues who have agreed to not fight, as a queen, I promise you guys that you'll be remunerated with compassion, and you'll be allowed to enter any pack or the pack lead directly by the kingdom after the formal procedures. For those who love their freedom and don't want to get tied with a pack, we will arrange a different area to live and you guys are free to move anywhere until you are not violating any rules. Is that okay?" Carla asked, however, when she didn't get any reply, she looked at them with squinted brows before shouting,

"Is that okay?"

"Yes, Queen!" Everyone hollered, making her smile in satisfaction.

"I'll be leaving now and see where my mate is hiding away from me. Also to see what that witch is up to." Carla joked, making Theodore and others laugh at her joke.

"Queen, I am sorry for what I did, and how I behaved towards-" Robert started, but was stopped by Carla mid-sentence as she raised her hand to stop him.

“You didn’t know the truth. Besides, what happened with you wasn’t fair either. Let’s talk about these things later. You treated Victoria well, and that’s all that matters to me. She is a child and deserves pampering.” Carla said, making me scoff at her.

‘Child my ass, who the heck are you calling a child!’ I shouted, feeling wronged.

‘For the person who can’t even judge who loves you and who does not, you sure are a child. Besides, don’t forget who you are talking to. For me, who is a thousand years old soul, you sure are a child.’ Carla smirked, making me want to gag at her.

‘What an old woman, you are the first woman I have seen who is proud to be called old! Besides, what do you know about my soul? This is my 101st birth so I am older than you.’ I retorted.

‘Whatever helps you sleep at night sweetie.’ She said, rolling her eyes.

“I’ll go now,” Carla said.

“Wait, please take a few guards with you,” Theodore said before nodding at the fifth-level guards.

“No need for that. I can handle such trivial things on my own.” Carla said, howling one more time before we started running in the direction of the forest.

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ALEXANDER’S POV

“Kill me! Go ahead! But what will happen to Victoria if I am killed?” Patrick said, laughing menacingly.

“You better tell me what have you done, or I’ll rip your head today. I can always ask Miss Azrael to look into the matters and sort out everything.” Hunter growled before ripping off his clothes in a warning gesture.

“Go ahead. Kill me, but you must’ve known that there are spells in the world that can only be repealed by the person who initiated them.” Patrick laughed before coughing blood when hunter punched him angrily once again.

“What do you mean? Make yourself clear, or I’ll shred you to pieces.” Hunter roared again.

“What I mean is that a sacrifice spell has been initiated by me. You do know what does that means, right? Now you have two choices. Either you kill me and kill your mate in return, or go back to the mansion and bring back that family heirloom to me.” Patrick smirked.

“You are kidding, right? Only a witch who is thousand years old can initiate a sacrifice spell.” Hunter roared.

“That’s the fun here hunter, or should I say, Damien. It was Daniel who gave me this spell in exchange for information about a girl who is a child of Martha and Nelson and declares herself as a lantern.” Patrick laughed, and I don’t know why but his words made hunter stand there frozen in his place before he jumped off from Patrick.

‘Hey! What are you doing? Why are you leaving him like this? We need to kill him before he makes any further damages’ I reprimanded hunter, but to no avail did he stopped.

‘He is not the problem anymore. The problem is the spell that he has initiated on Victoria. We need that bracelet that you gave to her, or her life will be in danger.’ Hunter said before he started running in the direction of the mansion.