

Read Novel Mated To The Lycan King Chapter 67

Mated To The Lycan King Chapter 67

We went through a security detail, which we had upped because of Dexter. He was given a herbal blend through an injection to keep his lycan at bay and also a double amount of silver chains to hold him in place.

The herbal blend he was given also slowed down his healing process.

When the elevator dinged and we stepped off, Charlotte was ready and pushed to shift.

I went ahead and allowed the shift to happen.

I stepped back and gave her full control over our body.

My sudden shift seemed to shock everyone, including Everest.

Though he was shocked, he had a small smile tug at his lips.

“Okay, everyone.” He started to say as his hand rested on the door.

“Let’s do this.” We all walked through the door and I looked around the room.

Charlotte growled at the sight of Dexter.

I peered through Charlotte’s eyes as she looked over him, curious.

He was slumped over, with bruises covering his body.

Though he looked like he was in pain, he lifted his head up and had a grin upon his face.

It was a wicked, evil grin and he appeared to look almost sinister.

A laugh came out of his mouth and I saw a flash of his Lycan pass through his eyes.

It was a quick second and, because everyone was in their human form, it was almost undetectable.

I read through his mind and found his Lycan fully present.

I had to act quickly.

He suddenly stood and went to leap at Everest with a growl beginning to shift.

Everest had his back turned to him, locking the door behind us as a precaution.

I pushed my way past everyone forcefully, knocking them aside.

Their bodies hit the ground or they stumbled back onto the wall.

I intercepted Dexter while he was shifting to his Lycan.

We went flying in the direction I was heading in from the force of our collision.

He seemed surprised at the counterattack.

We fought and rolled through the room.

I caught a glance and Miranda was on the floor, her eyes closed.

In my attempt to push through them, I must have knocked her on the ground and she hit her head.

I focused as I felt Dexter fully shift.

I heard Everest growl and I panicked.

I was worried it was still too soon for him to shift.

I sunk my teeth into the first appendage I could get to, right into his right front paw.

Charlotte locked her jaw around his paw as he let out a yelping cry.

He wasn't fighting me but trying to get me off of him while trying to pursue Everest.

He nipped the side of my face as an attention getter.

He was trying to get me to let him go.

He shouldn't have done that though.

Cracking was heard as Everest began to shift.

It had been a while and the resetting of his bones caused it to be a slower transition and apparently a painful one.

He growled as he became taller and scarier looking.

He let out a deathly growl in our direction.

Dexter became too hard to hold down as he now began to pull harder, dragging me with him.

I let him go and moved to jump onto his back.

My claws dug down into him, piercing through his skin.

He stopped and swung an arm back to swat at me.

When his head turned, Charlotte sunk her canines in between his neck and shoulder.

Her canines went deep and caused Dexter to freeze for a moment as I was sure the pain was awful.

It was like a switch flicked in him and he bucked, trying to throw me off.

He ended up throwing me off of him.

He stalked over to stand above me with a deadly growl.

Just as he was leaning down, I could feel the warmth of magic.

The light and tethers of magic bind together.

A bright sunny yellow shade began coursing through me.

As he leaned down, it was obvious that his Lycan was in full control and the human side was gone.

When Everest crashed into him and they fought, allowing me to stand up.

Slashing, growling, and biting wherever they could at one another.

Blood was spewing all over the room.

The sight of a large open gash on one of Everest's arms caused me to give full control to our magic side.

I stood and let out another powerful scream.

Bright, blinding light illuminated the room.

Again, like when we were on the battlefield, the magic somehow knew that the only threat in this room was Dexter.

I stood as the magic separated the two from one another.

The magic formed a protective bubble around everyone and a cage around Dexter.

I don't remember shifting to my human form, but when I lifted my hand out of instinct, I saw skin.

I was surprised by this.

How and when did this happen? Why wasn't Charlotte in control? Did my magical being override her? Something I will definitely have to look into.

I pushed the thoughts to the side as Dexter was being held up against the wall now.

It was like the magical tether was a braided rope that clung to his neck, arms, and legs.

I twisted my wrist and pulled him away from the wall and slammed him hard back against the wall.

It knocked the air out of his lungs as I heard him gasp for air.

I did it three more times before I tightened the grip of the magic around his neck.

He struggled to breathe and a smile crossed my face.

I was focused completely on him and hadn't noticed others slowly backing away.

My thoughts were running wildly through my mind.

The thought that I could easily end this all right now and save time, energy, and resources for everyone involved.

I growled and stepped closer to him.

He had been clawing at his neck trying to rid himself of the magic that had a hold on him.

He was covered in his own blood.

His wound, from where I bit down on him, was already almost healed.

"Interesting.

How are you able to heal so quickly when you were given the herbal blend through a shot?" My head tilted, a frown on my face as I inspected the wound.

"Avalynn, keep your distance." I heard Everest warn, but I let his words fall on deaf ears.

“Answer me!” I yelled in a demanding tone.

I tightened the hold around his neck as he made choking sounds before he looked down at me.

“I am immune to it.

I have ingested it for years, and it has no effect on me anymore.” “But your bruises that were on you?” I questioned what I had seen when we entered the room.

“Self-inflicted.” He sputtered out before I tightened the grip around him.

I felt the rage take over me.

He has done so much to everyone, the evil bastard.

I walked over to him and extended my claws out.

He squirmed but stayed in place up against the wall.

Somehow, the magic was still working, even though I dropped my hands.

Maybe it was done by my mind.

Something to figure out later.

I put my hands on Dexter’s chest, our eyes locked on one another.

He stilled and I dug my claws into his chest.

He winced as I dug them deep into him.

I ran my left hand down his chest, splitting his skin back, blood oozing out.

He let out a painful scream and I smiled.

“Avalynn...” I heard someone behind me call out to me, but I was lost in the bloodlust to get even.

I dug my right hand into his chest as Dexter’s breathing hitched.

I pushed my hand through as I could feel his heart beating in my hands.

It was rapid and by his thoughts he was now terrified.

It thrilled me.

I could end it all right now, rip his heart right through his chest.

He was sputtering and blood was starting to spew out of his mouth.

“You do not deserve life.

You don’t deserve to have resources wasted on you.

You are evil and vile.

You deserve a painful and slow death.” I now held his beating heart in my hand.

I watched as blood oozed around my arm when I felt Everest’s hand on my shoulder.

“Avalynn, you are better than this.

Stop.” I looked at him and snapped out of the hostile rage I was caught up in and drunk with the power it gave me.

I looked at Dexter and pulled my hand out from his chest and took a step back.

My magic fell as well as I came to and blinked as I looked around the room.

I noticed Miranda was up and had a small bump on her head as she was watching everything transpire.

She seemed amused or approved of what had happened.

I looked down at Dexter’s collapsed body as the guards rushed in picking his motionless body up.

“He is still alive, King Everest.” One of the guards said.

“Good, break both arms, both legs, dislocate both of his knees and then bleed him slowly.

It will keep his Lycan side away for now.” “Yes, your highness.” They bowed and took Dexter out of the room.

I sat down on a chair and felt weird.

What happened and what was that all about? I looked over at Miranda and she seemed pretty impressed still.

“I’m sorry about the bump.

I just had to..." I started to tell her.

She cut me off.

"You did what you had to do to keep everyone safe.

Please do not worry about it, it will heal.

I have never witnessed such a pure form of magic before.

Being able to swap and use both sides of your gifts is fascinating." She said to me.

I looked up at her and gave a little nod.

I still didn't understand it.

I didn't like how it consumed me and took over me.

I was not myself and it brought out a side of me I didn't like.

"Are you okay?" I heard Everest speak softly to me.

"I will be fine.

I am sorry." I told him.

"For what? You did what everyone wanted to do." He gave me a reassuring smile.

"I do not know what or how that happened." I looked up at him as I sighed.

Miranda walked over to us.

"You have what we magic fold like to call Evocation magic." "Evocation magic?" I questioned her.

"What is that?" Everest asked.

"Evocation magic is more of something that is used for fighting.

You can use raw elements in your power.

That band of light that comes from your body is only possessed by people who can do evocation.

It also explains why your Lycan, Charlotte, is so very strong and great in battle.

Your magic enhances your ability to fight.” She told me.

“Ohh.” Was all I could manage to say.

“I wasn’t sure at first, but seeing your magic abilities today, I am absolutely sure of your magic.

It will take time to work and understand and not let it consume you, but we can work on it.” She smiled.

“I don’t know how to control it.

I just feel warmth and heat and a blinding light consumes me.

It is like when I am angry or afraid, it is when I am the strongest with my magic.

Today I was both and it was so overwhelming I didn’t even realize what was happening.” I looked between the two of them.

“It is running off your adrenaline.” Everest commented.

“Yes, yes it is.

Once you understand your magic and learn your abilities, then learn the boundaries that surround you, you will excel and be more powerful and better able to keep a hold of everything.

Do not be afraid of it, it is not there to hurt you.

Your magic side is apart of you.

That is why the blinding band of light never hurts anyone except who you want it to hurt.

It seeks out who you want it to seek out, does what you tell it to do.

It knows because you control it and tell it where to go.” Miranda smiled.

“Okay, well, I guess that makes sense.” I told her.

“See, everything is going to be fine.

You are fine.” Everest pressed a kiss on my forehead.

“Let’s go get cleaned up.” “That sounds good.” I looked down at myself as I was covered in blood.

“Rest your mind for the remainder of the day.

We will meet tomorrow afternoon and practice your magic together.” Miranda pat my lap and left the room.

I looked over at Everest, who was standing and outstretched his hand to me.

I sighed and stood without taking it.

“My hands are bloody.” He laughed and held his hand up in my face.

“So are mine, no worries.” “Oh, I didn’t realize.” We walked to the elevator and went to get cleaned up.

I was looking forward to learning and working my magic.

It would serve me better if it did not consume me.

But, for now, it would be best to get this murderer’s blood off of my skin.