My Personal Lycan King by Angelina Bhardawaj Chapter 14

Waking up in his bed

VICTORIA'S POV

'Uhhh. My head hurts.' Was the first thing that came to my mind, when I started getting consciousness.

'Of course, it hurts dumb ass, you almost got us killed.' Carla yelled at me, making it worse than it already was.

'Can you shut up for a moment woman? I am trying to open my eyes here.' I yelled back at her, making her roll her eyes at me before she sat in the corner doing god knows what.

'Uhhh...why is it soo hard to open my eyes? I can't even hear any whispering near me. Am I dead?' I asked.

'Am I dead Carla?' I asked her again.

Good, now she is ignoring me. Just fuckin great! this reminds me why am I even talking to her in the first place?

Sometimes I really think, I need to go to see a psychiatrist and get myself thoroughly checked if there was something wrong with my mind.

Groaning at my failed attempt, I went still for a moment, trying to remember why I was in this position and situation, to begin with.

"She should be awake by now, why are the pills not working?" I heard a faint whisper coming from somewhere near me.

"I don't give a damn K! Either you try something else to wake her up, or I'll make sure you'll never be able to treat someone again." That voice yelled again, this time, a lot louder than earlier.

Whoever, this person was, his voice was strangely calming my nerves and easing my pain.

Sighing, I tried one more time, to come out of this darkness of my mind, and it wasn't long when I was able to open my eyes.

However, as soon as I opened my eyes, all I could see was pitch darkness surrounding me.

But, why was it soo dark, even when I have opened my eyes?

I looked around, flailing my hand on the bed that I was lying on, or should I say have been sleeping on.

It was clear that my right side was empty since I couldn't even feel any warmth. But as soon as I moved my left hand, to my left side, that's when I felt it.

I don't know whether should I scream or just retreat my hand in horror.

It was soo warm and hard, that there was no doubt it was a chest of a man and a bare one at that.

As if feeling my hands on his body, that man jerked before switching the lamp on his side.

"Victoria? Thank God damn it! You are awake, I don't know-"

I screamed cutting him off mid-sentence when I looked at the state he was in.

He was lying there shirtless, showcasing his well-built torso, with those 6 abs, muscular arms, and as my gaze traveled downwards, he was just in his knickers that reached just below his knees.

"What…what are you doing in my bed?" I asked horrified.

"Your bed? Look around beautiful, it's my bed you are sleeping in." Alexander said as he smiled that sweet smile of his.

"You-your bed?" I stammered before looking around. It was indeed not my room.

I tried to sit up, to have a closer look at the massive room, when I felt the cold wind on my bare legs.

Wait! Bare legs?!

Peaking inside the blanket, I looked at my attire, before screaming.

"What the hell did you do with me!!?" I yelled covering myself with the blanket again.

"Me? I didn't do anything. Let me explain." Alexander said as he tried to come closer to me.

"What do you mean by nothing? You are sitting there shirtless, with those knickers, all sweaty and I am here in your bed only wearing your oversized t-shirt!!? And you still dare to say, you didn't do anything!!" I yelled at top of my lungs.

"It's not what it looks like, Victoria. At least-"

I cut him off mid-sentence, pushing him away, as I saw him near me.

"It's exactly what it looks like. Otherwise, why would I feel like this? My body is aching all over and wait, why the hell don't I remember anything?" I shouted before throwing a pillow at him.

"First, it's not my oversized t-shirt, it's a dress that I borrowed from one of my friend's girlfriend. Second, it was not me who changed you, but a trusted aunt of our house did. Third, I didn't do anything. I would never do anything with you, damn it!" Alexander yelled back, and I don't know why, for some reason, I felt a pang of hurt at his words.

Before I could say anything, the door of the room opened and Daniel came rushing in.

"Victoria, that's not what I-" Alexander started as I tried to near me again, but paused when he saw Daniel.

"Daniel!" I said, sighing in relief before rushing to his side.

"Ssshhh…I am right here sweetie." He said, before tugging the hairs behind my ears.

I don't why, but I always feel a strange sense of care and warmth radiating from him, when I look at his face. Hugging him tightly, I placed my head on his chest, before asking him to take me out of this room.

I know I was a bit rash, leaving Alexander like this, when it was me who started all of this, even not giving him the chance to explain, but it didn't mean his words didn't hurt me.

Now as I think about the past, whenever I had those naughty thoughts about him, I feel glad that I never initiated anything or should I say,

expressed my feelings. It was good that my fear of losing him always came in between, or I really would've lost him as a friend too.

Hearing my words, Daniel picked me up in his arms, before nodding at Alexander who looked angry, making me whimper and tighten my arms around Daniel even more.

As soon as we exited the room, I heard a strange sound of something crashing behind us before the door of the room closed.

"It's my fault, for jumping to conclusions and making him angry," I muttered to no one in particular.

"It's not your fault Vic, give him some time. No one would like it when they are misunderstood right?" Daniel asked, making me nod my head in agreement.

This was what, I liked about Daniel. He was mature beyond his age. The way he carries himself like a gentleman and would always talk soo politely to everyone was what makes him such a good person.

Sighing loudly, I leaned my head on his shoulder, as I could feel my head start to ache again.

Opening a random door in this massive mansion, Daniel placed me on the bed, before asking me to get comfortable, till he prepares some food for me in the kitchen.

"Whose room is this?" I asked as I looked around.

"It's mine, why?" Daniel asked as he stopped near the gate.

"Nothing, it's quite colorful and calming," I replied, making him laugh before leaving me alone.

I looked towards the large windows that were covered with the curtains before walking to them.

Sliding the curtains aside, and opening one of the windows, I looked at the marvelous view outside. It's probably already midnight, given how dark the sky was. Looking at the fountain lights on the right side, I smiled at the artificial dolphin that was going inside the water and coming up again and again.

As I was enjoying the beautiful view of the darkness that engulfed the forest to my left, I heard the door of the room opening.

"You are quite fast," I commented at Daniel who probably brought me something to eat.

However, when I turned around, I noticed it was Alexander who was standing there fully dressed now.

I turned around as soon as I saw him.

"I am sorry about what happened in your room. I shouldn't have jumped to conclusions like that." I said before smiling politely.

"No, it's okay. I actually wanted to say sorry to you too for saying that I would never-"

"Let's not talk about it now. I get it okay? I don't need you to talk about that scenario again. Besides, I should be thankful to you for bringing me to your house, when I was in trouble. Of course, I remember, what happened in the class, with that creepy professor." I explained before looking back at the dark forest, leaning on the window sill.

"Don't do that," Alexander muttered from behind me.

"Do what?" I enquired raising my brows in question.

"Don't lean on the sill like that. It is exposing your umm..legs more." He said and I saw a faint blush creeping up his cheeks making them look red like rose petals.

I wanted to pull his cheeks at that moment but stopped myself when I remembered his words in the room.

I looked down towards the dress and noticed that the dress only reached above my knees. 'Then, when I was leaning it must've gone up to my mid-thighs. Hmmm, he's right.' I thought before turning back to the scenery and enjoying the view, without leaning on the sill this time.

I know what happened today, had turned both of us a bit awkward and it won't be getting normal anytime soon.

Before I could ask him, if he wanted anything else, I saw Daniel entering the room with a tray in his hand containing food.

"Sorry, all the ladies in the house are already asleep since it's midnight, and I didn't want to wake them up. So I brought whatever I could find." He reasoned, scratching the back of his head in a boyish manner.

"Haha.. that's okay. I should be the one apologizing to you since I have been implicating soo much on you guys." I said as I sat on the bed.

"You are not implicating Vic, you are my mate, that's the least I could do," Daniel said.

"Mate? What's that?" I asked confused as I took a bite of the sandwich he prepared for me.

"She is your mate?" Alexander asked at the same time as me. But I don't know if it's just me, but I think his voice sounded more strained this time like he was controlling his emotions.

"Mate, as in my friend," Daniel said to me, before nodding towards Alexander making him leave the room in anger, closing the door with a loud bang.

"I think he is jealous that you called someone other than him, your mate." I laughed, making Daniel chuckle at my words.