

# Lycan King

## Chapter 30

### Now I know why I am different

Earlier, I wasn't able to recall, but now that I have seen her up so close and some of my memories, I suddenly started to remember a few things.

I remembered how she was there when I had fallen into the lake and my adoptive parents were inside the Lakeside house preparing dinner for me. It was she who had protected me but had disappeared in thin air after that. I had always thought it was just my illusion.

I remembered that on my 18th birthday, I had met her on my way back to the house after grocery shopping and had lent her some money as she had appeared as a beggar in front of me.

At that time she had held my hand and a weird mark was left after she removed her hand. The mark was still there. I remembered her words from back then. She had said,

"This is my gift, for your 18th birthday."

Feeling myself becoming hotter with each second, I opened my eyes and looked at my hands which looked alien to me.

I could see some strange violet light around my hands as the scorching heat started to envelop my whole existence.

"A violent light? Doesn't this means..." She started but stopped mid-sentence before nodding her head as if coming into agreement with something she thought.

“Easy their child. We wouldn’t want to turn those hands in other’s direction.” She warned me before looking at me with keen eyes.

“Keep your hands on the ground like that. Looks like your powers are handling their intensity, just fine by themselves.” That old lady smiled before she came near me and put her hands on my shoulders, as she asked me to channel all the power into the ground.

I did as she told me. I pressed my hands further into the ground, as a violent ring started to form near my hands. It was growing larger and larger as I felt some of my heat leaving my body.

I could feel the ground shaking below me.

I don’t know what was happening. All I knew was that I was feeling scared. I don’t know who I was, or specifically what I was? All I know is I had been living in a bundle of lies all my life.

I had to part away from my parents because of some shitty things that they weren’t even ready to tell me. The pain they had to go through. The judgment and suspicious eyes I had to face all my life because I was different. It all started piling suddenly.

All my life I had been thinking it was my fault for being different, that I was being punished. It wasn’t until I came in contact with my powers and Carla did I started feeling sane again.

“Aahhhhh....” I shouted on top of my lungs, to stop my emotions, as I saw suddenly the violet energy spreading all around me before it rose in the air making large pillars like things around me, and with a large boom sound, the pillars came near me forming a cage-like thing.

“Sshhh... Don’t be scared. They are just trying to protect you. From now on you’ll have to act accordingly with them. They’ll go to any extent to protect you, even if it means taking someone’s life.” She told me as she patted my head coaxing.

“At least, now I know why my daughter didn’t tell you about anything. I am sorry Victoria. I am sorry. First I triggered the activation of your energy and now I had opened the gate that was stopping your powers from affecting your life.” The old lady said as she squatted down close to me.

"It's okay grandma. As you have said, one day or another I had to know about them. It's better sooner than later." I said as I smiled at her reassuringly.

"You are right, but I must warn you. Don't use your powers until and unless it's a life and death situation for you. Your powers will o Lu attract evil energy towards you and your loved ones, and that's the last thing you'll want on your plate since you've found your mate." She said to me.

"Mate?" I asked confused.

I have been hearing this word a lot lately.

"Mate? Soulmate? Hadn't he told you yet?" My grandma asked, and then smiled as if realization hit her.

"He hadn't told me anything. Is there something I should know of?" I asked though I knew she won't tell me anything by the knowing smile she was giving me.

"All I can say is that the boy likes you. What are your feelings for him? As your grandmother, I think I have the right to know." She said, using the grandma's card so that I can't deny it anymore.

"I like him a lot. And about him liking me. I know about that. I mean I have a gist of it. But I can't say anything about it. To be honest, I am afraid of relationships. First, my real mom dad had to leave me, then my friends left me thinking I am weird, then my parents died. I can't bear to lose more people than I already have." I said not at all hiding my true feelings.

It's been a long time since I have been lying to myself, to Alexander, and more importantly to our friendship. It's good to tell your real feelings to someone for a change.

"I understand dear, but mark my words, he ain't going to leave you for your weirdness, and nor he will die easily. Regarding leaving you, if he wishes to don't die early, he won't do that either. His wolf won't allow." She said while murmuring the last part, that I could catch.

"I don't know. I think I am just not ready. Besides, am I not the person who wasn't even supposed to be born? I don't want to implicate anyone." I smiled sadly.

I looked at the guy who was still standing dazed, knowing this has to be my grandma's doing.

Sighing loudly I looked at my hands that had created the pillar earlier before waving them in the air while thinking that I am calm now. And as expected, all the pillars disappeared.

"You are doing great. Remember my words. No use of power. Don't show them, even to Alexander. There will be a right time for everything. Also, open your heart, my baby. There's a world greater than the one you have created in your mind. I will suggest you give the boy a chance. You won't be disappointed, I am sure of it." My grandmother said as she flicked her fingers and Alexander immediately came to my side.

"Look, she is a human. Let's talk alone." He said as he stood in front of me as if protecting me.

I wanted to laugh at his gesture but thought against it.

Seeing how Azrael nodded at me, I went ahead of leaving the party, knowing it was Alexander's turn to hear her talk.

But, wait a minute! Why would my witch Grandma want to talk to a human-like Alexander?

Is it because I said, I liked the guy?

Huh! I just hope she doesn't reprimand him too much.