

Lycan King 31-35

Chapter 31

I am pissed at my mate Victoria

ALEXANDER'S POV

To say I was pissed today, would be an understatement.

Currently, I was sitting in this booth talking with my friends about the pack matters, which I am sure Victoria wasn't able to understand, by the look of her cute squinting face that she was scrunching from time to time as she sipped on some cola that Daniel had offered her.

Everything started good, with me flirting with Victoria in her house and would've even got a chance to hug her or maybe 'accidentally' kiss her? But everything got spoiled because my wolf couldn't take it, that we were trying to trick our mate.

All romantic scenes watched in movies on how to pursue your girl and make her heart flutter went to waste.

He wanted to come clean and don't want to do anything until I tell her everything.

I just don't understand what does he expects from our human mate.

I mean, does he think that I'll go tell a human girl that,

'Hey! You are my soulmate, and we are meant to be together. And to add to that, I am a werewolf, you know, the supernatural who can turn into a wolf on a full moon? Well, I can turn anytime, and yeah one more thing, I am the alpha king, so will you be my queen?'

Like seriously?

I am sure the girl would just slap me and run miles away from me thinking I am some kind of freak.

It's not like I am not trying. I am trying my best to fill her heart with love so that things will become a bit easy-peasy for me. But, no! Even our mate is not helping me in that.

I don't know what goes in that cute little head of hers that whenever I try to show my concern, she just takes it as a sympathetic gesture.

I mean, girl I freaking love you? And you are calling that pity? Though I can't blame her too much for it either, she has gone through a lot.

At least she loves hunter, or thunder as she calls him.

He is very content with that, and it often makes me feel jealous of him.

The way he cuddles with her licks her and even can kiss her makes me jealous of him. And she is not any less, she also hugs him, ruffles his hair adoringly, kisses him, and sometimes even sleeps with him.

Ahhhh!!! She will surely turn me into a lovesick puppy who is on his way to becoming a real psychopath.

Coming back to the point, I was pissed because my mate wasn't making things easy for me in this club either.

'Did you know how she turned up at the club today!' I yelled in my mind trying to ease some of my frustration.

'Well, that's how everyone comes to clubbing. Get over it, jealous freak.' My wolf hunter chuckled, making me more frustrated in the process.

Of course, he would say that. He gets his token of love every day, the problem is with me!

'Yeah! That's the outfit, but not for her! Didn't you see how alluring she looked in that outfit? I felt like ripping those clothes and have my way with her then and there. I so wanted to mark her mine, to tell the whole world that she was mine.' I groaned before putting up my mental barrier to block hunter.

And, her outfit wasn't enough! She has to even talk with that bartender who was looking at her with a lust-filled gaze. It was as if, I wouldn't have been there, he would've surely taken her out today.

Luckily, he turned out to be a wolf and understood she was off limit, the moment he looked in my eyes, which I am sure were glowing with anger.

At that time when I was pulling her away and had thrown her onto the couch.

Oh god! What a perfect chance it was to devour those lips and punish her for her little mischief, but no! That also has to be ruined with my group that entered and made things awkward for us.

And did I mentioned Daniel? He is always hovering around my mate like he is her mate or something.

He did say one day that she was his mate, I don't know what goes in that head of his.

He has just mistaken his little fantasy towards my mate as some real love feelings. Oh my god! My alpha-beta is in love with my mate!! Does that need a council to be called?

It's a serious matter, no?

Huh! So here was I back on the couch sitting like an angry king that I was because I wasn't able to spend some alone time with my mate which I terribly wanted.

I looked at my side, to pull her closer to me, in name of giving the space to everyone to sit as Laila was practically sitting on me that I didn't like a bit, but she couldn't sit there along with Aiden either because I know it will start a new blown fight among them, which is the last thing I wanted on my mind right now.

However, before I could say anything I was shocked when the seat beside me was empty.

'Where did she go now?' I thought in my mind before I stood and started looking for her.

"Alpha, so we were talking about those wolves who had been seen from time to time on the pack borders," Aiden said to me.

But I was least bothered about that matter right now. It's not like I want her to always stay in front of me, well it's like that, but, right now I was feeling anxious because I had been feeling this strange premonition that someone was watching us from the moment I entered the club with her.

I didn't want to tell anyone because I didn't want to spoil everyone's mood, though I had alerted all the guards to be on guard if I needed them with something.

I exited the booth and looked towards the dance floor to look for her, however, the sight that greeted me was something I wasn't expecting in the slightest chance.

There standing on the dance floor was Victoria, dancing do happily and sexily with her eyes closed and almost everyone on the dance floor was looking at her.

I looked at how her top was rising a bit whenever she would throw her hands in the air, giving me or should I say everyone a perfect view of her milky skin.

I looked at Daniel who suddenly, pulled her closer to himself and started dancing salsa with her. Though she didn't dance much with him, it doesn't mean it didn't make me jealous for a second.

Looking at her circling form, I started moving towards her in long strides, as she suddenly bumped into me.

She was the epitome of seduction without even knowing it.

The moment she collided with me, my body had a sudden reaction to her intoxicating sweating scent. When her soft chest collided with my stronger one, I couldn't help it anymore as my body started to grow needy for her.

There was only one way to extinguish this fire now, and that was none other than the person standing in front of me.

So I did the only thing I could do at that time, to stop her from seducing everyone else. I pulled her out of the dance floor so that we can talk, but who knew she would become so angry at that.

To be honest no one has shouted at me soo much, like the way she shouted at me. I was pissed and was getting angrier by each second.

And the anger was not on her. It was on me because I can't do anything to show her my real side and show her how much I loved her.

I was angry because she blamed me for trying to act protective, that she said she didn't need me.

"God damn it! Victoria. You are such a dumb girl. I've never seen a girl dumber than you! Don't you see it, why am I so protective of you?" I finally said, not being able to keep it in anymore.

I have such a lovely mate, but here I am acting like a cat because of my fear of losing her. Deciding, it was enough, that I have given her enough time, I leaned towards her to finally taste those luscious lips.

Ignoring all the weird noises that were coming from around me, and drowning in her intoxicating smell, I was about to touch our lips and seal the bond, when I heard a voice, I was least expecting.

"Ahem! Ahem! I hope I am not interrupting something."

Miss Azrael, one of the strongest witches of the strongest witch clan was standing there, looking smilingly at us, or should I say, at my mate to be precise.

‘What the hell is this all about?’ I thought as I involuntarily pulled Victoria closer to me.

Chapter 32

She can't reject me!

ALEXANDER'S POV

No wonder I had been feeling that someone was watching over me or following us. The moment I entered the club. It turns out it was this witch's doing.

Noticing her creepy gaze at my mate, I asked her what was she doing here, coming and meeting the alpha king uninformed, through my mind link to which she replied smilingly,

“Oh, I am here because I came to know, a very powerful person who shouldn't have been born in the first place was here. I came to pay my respects and check if that person is not having any troubles.”

Did I mention she didn't even look at me while replying to me? Is she disrespecting the future alpha king because I am not throned yet?

Moreover, her constant gaze on my mate was making me uneasy now, and what this powerful, should not be born person is all about? Is there something I should be worried about?

Before I could ask her what she was talking about and should speak clearly rather than coherently puzzling me, I felt my whole body going numb and I fell into a dazed state.

If it would've been any other normal supernatural, they wouldn't have understood what happened in these few seconds, but being the alpha king, I knew what had happened.

The witch had put me in a dazed state by surrounding my body with her hazy effect and plummeting her unconscious vibes in my body.

Since my body was strong enough, they didn't make me unconscious but it didn't mean I didn't feel dazed for a few seconds.

The nerve of this woman!!

I tried to look past the hazy cloud towards my mate, however, couldn't see anything until I heard a shrill scream.

That scream belonged to mate!

Listening to our mate's painful scream, the hunter immediately started panicking. I was standing there dazed because of the respect for the elder witch, but now that my mate's safety was at stake, I couldn't stand still anymore.

Closing my eyes, I was about to ask the hunter to take over when suddenly I felt all the unconscious energy leaving me.

Though the process was not more than of few seconds, it still unnerved and angered me.

I looked at my mate that looked fine, apart from her dull and watery eyes that were a clear indication that she had just cried.

It made my blood boil, to see my mate in such a state. This witch must have said something to her to ruin her mood like this.

“What the hell did you say to my mate!? Now you are daring enough to play with the mate of the alpha king? Do you want to die?!” I asked Azrael through my mind link, to which she only smiled before shaking her head to tell that she didn’t say or did anything wrong.

I looked back at my mate, who just smiled sadly at me before going towards the exit of the club. I turned around to follow her, because I knew she needed me right now even if she doesn’t agree to it, however, the next words of Azrael caught my attention and I involuntarily stopped in between.

“You like her, don’t you?” She asked me, making me look at her as if she had grown two heads.

‘She is my fuckin mate!! Do I like her? Are you crazy? Is that even a question? Of course, I don’t like her! I fuckin love her for god’s sake. Looks like the witch’s old age is getting to her head now.’ Of course, I didn’t say anything aloud, in fear that she might complain about it to my father that I was disrespecting her again.

But, seriously, What kind of tricky game was she playing at? I looked at her questioningly not wanting to explain my love to a witch who supposedly knows nothing about the mate bond and its strength.

“Awe...did I angered the to-be Alpha king now? Haha...you are truly epic. But, I would like to know, why haven’t you told her about your feelings for her, yet? I can practically feel the sexual tension in the air, whenever both of you were around each other alone, from the last one hour in the club.” Azrael laughed, making my lips twitch at her sexual tension comment.

‘This old woman doesn’t have any shame, does she?’ I thought while I rolled my eyes before leaning on the railing of the balcony.

“Oh common, cut the crap already! I might look old, but I am keeping up with your generation too.” She said looking at me earnestly to check if my anger has died down or not.

“What do you want?” I asked getting straight to the point, though, feeling less angry than before.

“All I want is for you to take care of her. If I wouldn’t have interrupted just now, you would’ve kissed her right? Don’t you know kissing your mate, with your strength as alpha king will start the mate bond and she will involuntarily fall for you?”

Don’t you think it’s appropriate for you to tell her all about yourself before you kiss her or make any moves on her?

Look, I don't care whatever you do or how much time you spend with her, just don't break her heart. I have taken the child under my care, and if I see as much as one tear falling from her eyes, I will make sure to destroy many packs before I go down." Azrael said as she smiled creepily at me.

'Well, that's a relief. At least she doesn't want to hurt our mate.' I thought in my mind.

'You are contented with that? Who does this old hag witch think she is to order and warn the alpha king around! Has she lived enough? Does she not love her life anymore? Though, I must say, her words did make sense, about that mate-bond thing.' Hunter said as he paced around with his glowing eyes indicating he was still a little bit angry.

Rolling my eyes at him, I looked back at Azrael.

"I don't intend to make her cry myself. I just, I am not sure if she would accept me, the way I am. I mean, it doesn't happen every day that a werewolf would propose to her. I am just a little bit vary of being rejected." I said finally admitting to someone that I was afraid of for the first time.

I know Azrael since I was a kid and know that apart from her unfiltered mouth, she doesn't mean any harm, because their clan had already signed a peace treaty with us.

"What if she thinks the same? That, why a man like you, would love her and dedicate his whole life to loving her? Looks, it's all between you and her, and I don't mean to interrupt your pace, but you do remember that you are going to be throned soon right? Do you really want to wear the crown, with no one by your side?

And this fear of being rejected, if you'll let it take over like you are doing, you're never gonna make it through. Just give it a chance.

Besides, she is a mere human as you have said, she won't even know how to reject a werewolf properly, then how do you think she will reject you?" She asked and I hate to admit it, but her words made sense.

Until and unless someone rejects their mate by saying those words including the full name, with adding few droplets of blood does only, the mate bond cease to exist.

She is human and doesn't even know about our species. How will she be able to perform the ritual of rejection? Besides, even if she just says no to my proposal, I can always try to win her back.

Smiling thankfully at the witch, that my thought was sorted now, I was about to turn around to follow the trail of my mate, when the next question she asked stopped me, dead in my tracks.

"By the way, are you guys trying to weaken your immunity and powers or something?" She asked making me confused as I looked at her with a questioning gaze, signaling her to continue.

"If not, then why are you drinking these weakening potion herbs that renders a werewolf powerless and make him unable to heal for the next 40 or so hours?" She asked truly confused, while my eyes widened in shock.

"What did you say? A weakening potion?"

"Yes, I have been seeing this potion, in every drink including beers and wine, since, the moment I entered the club. Didn't you notice the pinkish color of the drinks? Are you guys practicing some new trend that I don't know of?" She asked me tilting her head, looking truly confused.

However, I couldn't wait there to reply to her anymore, as I opened my mind link to all the pack members and informed everyone about the situation and rushed inside the club to ask the humans to throw all the drink away, who I can't contact with my mind link.

Chapter 33

I don't need my powers to protect me

VICTORIA'S POV

"Carla! Carla! Save me! I am on fire! My whole body is burning!" I shouted in my head as I looked at my body that was engulfed in fire.

"What are you doing?! What am I supposed to do in a situation like this! It's not me who can control your powers. It's you!" Carla shouted back making me wince in pain.

"Then, who am I supposed to go to look for help?" I asked back.

"Didn't that old lady told you to keep your emotions in check. Can't you see that you might be on fire, but you are not particularly feeling any pain? Even your clothes are not burning for god's sake!" Carla remarked.

Her words made me looked at my clothes. They were on fire, no doubt, but not even a single thread of the cloth was burning for real.

Just what kind of magic is this?

I have so engrossed in my thoughts that all my previous thoughts of self-depreciation dissolved and the fire around me started to fade eventually.

I looked at my hands in shock that were clean, like I wasn't on fire, but was showering. Not even a spec of ash was there on my body.

However, when I looked down, I could see the leaves around me all burnt and the ground was wiped clean. It had formed a circle kind of thing around me.

You guys must be confused as to what's happening and what the hell am I talking about right?

Let me start from the beginning.

So as everyone knows, I exited the bar after my talk with Grandma Azrael because I wasn't interested in what she has to say to Alexander.

"Wasn't it because she didn't allow you to say anything?" Carla said rolling her eyes.

"Uhh...I didn't want to listen anyways okay. I don't like intruding on people's privacy."

“Look who’s speaking. Weren’t you the one who tried to read Alexander’s thoughts?” Carla said making me groan before I blocked her.

So as I was saying, I went into the forest after exiting the club. Now you guys might reprimand me that why I came into the forest after what happened earlier with that bad wolf.

And honestly, I don’t have any words to explain myself.

I was so lost in my world constantly thinking that how much my real mom and dad had to suffer so that I could live in this world, that I didn’t even notice that I was in the middle of the forest until I smelled fire smoke around me.

It was only then that I realized, it wasn’t that the place around me was the only thing burning, I was burning with it. Or should I rephrase it and say, I was the one burning it.

Of course, it’s because I was soo lost in my thoughts of self-loathing that I forgot that I have some supernatural powers that go to any extent to protect me.

And maybe the fire was just a symbol of my anger towards the world that made my parents suffer so much.

So here was I, trying to calm my nerves as I noticed the place around me burnt.

As I was busy looking at the burnt leaves I felt someone nearing me from my behind.

I turned around to see who it was, however, when I looked back I didn't see anyone there.

Thinking that it might just be one of my hallucinations, I shrugged my shoulders and was about to start moving out of the forest when I felt a presence near me again. This time closer than I would've liked.

Closing my eyes, I tried to feel the presence as I continued moving.

"Whoever you are, come out before I get angry. I am already in the bad mood, okay? I don't want to kill someone now. So let's talk it out, yeah? I mean if you don't want to die." I tried thinking that the person might get angry if I talk such nonsense.

Much to my horror, I saw a man dressed purely in black clothes from head to toe, running towards me with a knife in his hand. Even his face was covered with a black mask.

"Good going Victoria. Maybe that person wasn't even here for you. But you have to go around provoking bad people so that they can mess with us, no?" Carla rolled her eyes as she sat in the chair relaxing.

“Dude! Can you stop complaining? The man is running towards us with that knife. And that large knife looks no joke.” I thought as I tried to spot a wooden log around me that can be used to knock the person off.

“I am so dumb. I can use my powers to knock the guy off.” I smiled wickedly, excited that I will get to use my powers for protecting myself for real.

“Uhuh! Didn’t that old lady told you? No use of powers until it’s a life and death situation.” Carla said as she squinted her brows at my suggestion.

“This girl. You can’t give me any suggestions on how to fight back, but always have enough points to reprimand me.” I said as I looked at the nearing man.

Holding the hand that he raised in the air to hurt me with the knife, I turned the man around before taking him in a hand lock position.

Before he could react to my new position, I kicked behind his knees making him sit involuntarily as I turned his wrist to free the knife from his hand.

Kicking his vital spots, near his chest, hand, and leg, I turned his body in another deadlock before choking him.

I released him when his face was turning purple and stood back. As soon as he stood again trying to fight me, I kicked the chin of that man in the upward motion, and soon I could see blood coming out from his nose and mouth.

‘Does these people think I am only dependent upon these problematic powers to save myself? I have been learning taekwondo and ancient martial arts since I was seven.’ I thought proudly.

However, my moment of feeling proud was cut short when I see two more men coming towards me with clear killing intent in their eyes.

“I think they are angry because I killed their friend.” I thought in my mind.

However, this time rather than making some snarky or sarcastic remark, Carla said something that left me in a thoughtful gaze.

“Or they are coming at you because they wanted to kill you from the very beginning?” She said and I saw her concerned-filled eyes for the first time.

Chapter 34

I don't want to die like this

VICTORIA'S POV

I don't want to admit it, but seeing her concerned-filled eyes, I felt a bit touched.

Sighing loudly, I smirked before saying,

“Don't worry baby, I got this.” I winked before I pulled my hair right and with a jerk broke a branch from the tree that could be used to beat these guys who were making my night more worse than it already was.

As one of the men neared me with that knife in hand, doing the mistake of delaying as the previous man had done, I lifted the stick in the air before wiping it with full force on his hand.

As the knife fell from his hand, I turned around before swinging the stick and hitting the second guy to make him drop his dagger that he had taken out from his jacket when I was hitting the first one.

I was about to turn around, when I felt a punch to my side, making me stumble on my footing.

This made me angry this time. I hated being hit from behind the most.

Breaking the log in two, I looked at the guys with newfound anger, as I started countering their hits with the log while kicking their vital and weak points.

Giving the roundhouse kick to the second guy who was about to punch me, I send him hitting the tree before I looked at the guy who looked a bit scared now.

Looking into his sacred eyes, I wanted to spare him, but his next move of secretly taking out the small knife from his back pocket made me angry. Punching the face twice, I kicked him straight on his nose bone.

His eyes rolled back in his head which was a clear indication that he was dead now.

'Well it wasn't as easy as I was guessing.' I thought and was about to show off and boast about my fighting skills to Carla, however, before I could do that, I could see three more men running towards me while screaming a scream of anger.

"You've got to be kidding me!" I thought in my head as I took the fallen knives of the two-man that came at me earlier.

Taking a knife in each hand, I looked at them with a confident gaze. To be honest, today was the first time I was feeling the soul of that confident girl from two years back inside me.

This time, I didn't wait for ten to come at me, rather, I ran towards them with my knives. Well, technically they aren't mine, but you got the point.

Bending down I slid towards them while knifing two of them in their thighs.

I heard a shrill scream of agony from them before I turned around and stood again.

As one of them swung his knife towards me, I bend down before turning around and knifing the person in the stomach. Kicking off the second person that was about to come at me, I knifed the third person straight in the chest before he could plunge his knife at me.

I looked at the only left man on the ground, as he started backing while he was down on the ground. The sight was truly pathetic, with my bloody hands and clothes, but these guys left me no choice but to turn into this monster.

I was about to swing and plunge my knife into the chest of this person, but before I could do that, he whistled loudly.

I looked at him confused, not knowing why he did that. Shaking my head to cancel every second thought I was getting to spare him, I plunged my knife in the side of his neck, and stream blood started oozing out.

Looking at my bloody hands, I wiped them on the nearby tree leaves, because let us be honest, the smell of blood is gruesome.

I know what you guys are thinking. You probably might be thinking I am some kind of weird psychotic murderer. I won't refute it either.

I was taught to save myself at any cost from any evil thing, even if that comes at the cost of killing someone, from a very young age. This wasn't my first killing either.

I have been attacked like this at my home back in New York too.

Maybe that was also because I was the daughter of the strongest witch clan princess in the world. They might've come to know about me, about my telepathic powers, and that's why they tried to hurt me.

Though, I won't deny that my adoptive parents had become too protective of me at that time. I guess, they also knew the truth about my species and what it meant to be existence.

My father even bought me a pistol, and I still remembered how he had urged me to get well versed with all kinds of ammunition.

At that time I thought he was going crazy with his overprotective feeling, but now that I think about it, it looks like I will be using those skills quite a lot from now on that I know the truth about myself.

I stood ready to exit the forest before some other person comes trying to kill me, however, I was in for a bigger surprise.

I looked up and noticed around 15-20 men running towards me with the killing intent while crying a war cry as if they were hell-bent on the idea of ending me today.

I won't be able to fight them I know. Winning over all of them was a far cry. Besides I can't even use my powers.

Wait! My grandma did say to use the powers only when it's a life and death situation.

It's a life-and-death situation, isn't it? I will die at their hands today if I don't kill them first, no?

I hated to admit but I was feeling scared for real. I don't want to die like this. I haven't even tell Alexander that I loved him. I was yet to be rejected by him if he didn't like me. I am yet to be in a serious relationship.

I haven't even had a nightstand with anyone!

I haven't even tried the strongest alcohol in the world.

"There are soo many things I am yet to try. I can't die like this. No, I won't allow it." I thought as a newfound determination pounded in my heart.

I was busy thinking about whether should I use my powers or not when suddenly I saw one of them almost close to me.

As I looked at him plunging his knife at me, I kicked him away, making him hit the tree. However, before I could turn around and fight back the second person, someone hit me with a log on my back that made me lose my balance as I fell on the ground feeling a bit dizzy.

I looked up with my blurry vision and saw one of them plunging his knife at me.

Caught off guard, I sat with my knees closed as I raised my hands in front of my face to protect myself, however, the hit never came.

Before I could open my eyes to see why I wasn't hit, I heard a scream filled with agony, as I was engulfed in a familiar scent.

"Alexander?" I whispered feeling a little bit secure in his arms.

Chapter 35

Feeling aroused at the wrong time

VICTORIA'S POV

Before I could rejoice in my happiness that Alexander was here and I might have a chance at survival, a thought struck my mind, that made me more scared than I already was.

"Alexander was just a normal human being. How will he be able to fight off these men alone?" I thought and suddenly remembered the shrill scream filled with the agony that had echoed in the forest just now.

Opening my eyes from the bliss that I was feeling, I looked at the man that was holding me in his arms. However, his eyes were not on me. His eyes were trained on the men that were standing there while they looked at Alexander.

And wait, is that fear in their eyes, that I am sensing?

My eyes then followed on the ground where the man that was about to attack me earlier, was shredded to half.

I looked at Alexander in horror. Did he do that?

“Oh my god! How much strong is he, to shred a person in two? What is he hiding under that shirt of his?” I thought as my eyes widened in shock.

“Jesus, girl! Is that the only thing you are concerned about? You’re more naughty than me!” Carla asked as she looked at the scene in horror.

I smiled awkwardly at her comment before I blocked my mind from the view I’m front so that she won’t have to see this gruesome sight.

She might not be used to all this blood and human killing for all I know.

I must add if you guys were thinking that I am some weird psychotic murderer then Alexander was on a whole other level from me.

I looked back at the guy, and it was only then, did I noticed his clear hazel eyes that were shining in the dark. It made me want to touch his face, and grab his attention towards me.

“Alexander?” I whispered. Is that weird, that even after seeing such a gruesome sight, I was still not feeling any kind of fear from him. The sense of security from earlier only increased.

“Sshh...I am here. No one will be able to touch you or hurt you anymore, my mate.” Alexander said, and boy did his voice felt so nice to my ears.

I don't know if it was just me but I felt like his voice was way deeper than the other times. It might be just my hallucination or because he was angry at the guys, but it was sexy nonetheless.

'Uhhh! Concentrate Victoria! Now is not the time for you to get aroused because of his voice and surface your love for him that you have hidden behind all those layers.' I reprimanded myself before I looked back at him.

Lifting me in the air, he made me sit behind a tree before he bent and looked at me,

"Now, we won't want these pretty eyes to see such dirty things and taint them, do we?" He asked as he tucked a strand of hair behind my ears.

Looking in his eyes that were so captivating and alluring, I just nodded before shaking my head in denial.

"Then, my sweet Victoria will keep her eyes closed until I say to open them, right?" He said as he gripped my chin gently, wiping the side of my lips.

I nodded in agreement, still dazed in his eyes, as I saw him retracting his hand. I could see a little blood on his thumb that he used to wipe my lips. Still gazing at me, he put the thumb in his mouth, before he sucked on it.

'What in the actual hell!' I screamed in my mind, feeling more aroused than shocked at his gesture.

“Good girl.” He said before he went behind the tree.

Do you guys ever get that feeling, when someone tells you to not look at something or do something, but then every cell of your body forces you and becomes curious as to why they denied and then you can't help yourself but want to peek at the thing?

Well, that's exactly what I was feeling right now.

Thinking that a small glance won't hurt, I turned around slightly, while still hiding behind the tree.

I tried to spot Alexander among the men of the opposite party.

I could hear the screams of pain and agony, and knowing that none of them belonged to my Alexander, I heaved a sigh of relief.

'Wait, did I just called him Mine? Where the hell did it come from?' I thought surprised at my feelings.

As I turned around again, to see what was happening I saw only 5 men were left standing and one of them punched Alexander in the chest, with a knife in his hand.

I was almost convinced to go there and start fighting again to help my savior, but, then I saw him holding the hand of that person in his hand before he kicked the man away.

This resulted in that man's limb separating from his body, as the man hit the tree while his hand was still in Alexander's hands oozing blood.

Throwing the hand away, Alexander took the knife from the ground, before he plunged the knife in three of them at lightning speed.

He was soo good at this!! And here I was, always acting proud because of my skills.

In front of him, my skills were nothing but like a newborn baby in front of his ancestors.

Seeing that almost everyone was down and Alexander was fighting off the last man, I turned around so that I can act like I didn't see anything, that included him dismembering the man or taking out limbs from a few.

I waited for Alexander to come to me, but when few seconds passed and I didn't hear any sound, I thought of turning and see what was happening, but as soon as I tilt my body, I saw Alexander face almost a few inches away from mine, which shocked me making me fall back, as I hit the ground with a groan.

"My naughty Victoria, don't you know, curiosity kills the cat," Alexander said in his same deep sexy voice that I have come to love before he chuckled and helped me get up.

Once I was sitting again, I looked at his body, for any wound, but didn't saw anything from above.

Taking his shirt in my hand I tore the shirt, exposing his chest to me. Placing my hand on the place where he was almost knifed, I searched for any wound and sighed when I didn't feel anything.

"What are you doing?" Alexander asked as he held my hand in place, by placing his hand on top of mine.

It was only then, did I realize, what I was doing, and how much of a compromising position were we sitting in.

Earlier, when I tore his shirt, it was done with a pure intention to check for wounds, but now that I have checked already, my eyes landed on his chest again, going down as I noticed his abs.

'Oh..oh..these lickable abs..oh my god.' I thought in my head, as my eyes explored his chest, looking at them like they were the best candy that I want to taste, forgetting all about how my hand was still on his chest under his.

Holding the hand that was on his chest, Alexander pulled me close to himself, before, making our bodies almost touch each other.

"You didn't answer me. What are you doing?" He asked as he leaned closer to me, placing his head in my neck.

Maybe he is tired after fighting soo many men.

"I was checking for any wound. By the way, thank you for saving me today." I murmured slowly, knowing all too well, how it would've turned if he wouldn't have come in time.

“It’s my pleasure and duty to save my mate,” Alexander said, as I felt his deep breathing on my neck.

“Wait, are you sniffing me?” I asked horrified when I realized what he was doing for the last few seconds.

“Mmm...your scent calms me.” He said as he placed his left hand on my back before he brought me closer to his body.

“Yeah? Then smell all you want. I am free anyways.” I said casually.

‘Seriously? You horny girl! You just want him to keep hugging you, while he relaxes, no?’ a voice boomed in my head.

Realizing what I said just now, I coughed awkwardly,

“I meant to say, you can relax all you want because I am tired too. Let’s go back later together, yeah, that’s what I wanted to say.” I said correcting my words.

Soon I heard his deep and sexy chuckle reverberating my whole body as we were still hugging.

“I know baby.” He said before he hugged me more closer to himself.

Oh, how much I want this moment to last for eternity.