

# Lycan King 36-40

## Chapter 36

I want to propose Alexander, but he isn't even asking me to prom

VICTORIA'S POV

Uhhh! I was done with this nagging argument between me and my conscience, about whether I should tell Alexander about my feelings or not.

Sitting in the classroom where our biology teacher was busy explaining the anatomy of a human, in which I was least interested, since, I have already studied this material and was well-versed with that, I was thinking about how should I tell Alexander about my feelings for him.

Yup, you guys heard that right. I was thinking of proposing to him, for real this time.

It has been 3 days since that incident outside the club happened. Though he had never expressed any strong feelings towards me, however, I don't know why, I get this feeling that he also likes me, especially, after the way how he protected me that day.

Besides, the fight outside the club that day made me realize, that my life was full of animosity and danger. Who should I fight for?

I don't even know if I will get to see the next day or not. Now, amidst all these things, if I have to live like a coward, hiding my feelings, hiding everything from everyone, then was it even worth it to live?

"Aren't you saying too much? Don't go that deep into things. People might start thinking that you care for yourself." Carla scoffed in between making me roll my eyes at her.

Okay fine, I am bluffing. It's all Carla who has been nagging me to tell him how I feel before, he is snatched away by other girls, because let me be honest, this university is filled with sexy and beautiful girls.

"Happy?" I asked her after praising her, to which she nodded happily.

However, proposing him wasn't an easy feat either. I was terribly confused, about how should I go with this process.

Yup, it was a process I know I have to go through because I was sure that whatever I feel for him was real.

Should I just directly go to him and say, 'Hey I like you and want to give it a go, do you like me too?' but that would sound too lame and rude.

Or should I go for something romantic and poetic to make his heart swell, that he finds it hard to reject me? But that won't suit my personality. It will look too fake if I do something like that.

As I was busy in my thoughts thinking about different methods of proposing Alexander, something hit my head, making me jerk my head in the direction from where the note came.

"Are you fuckin' crazy?" I mouthed to Chris who was grinning like an idiot he was.

Opening the note that he had thrown on me, I read,

"Who are you going to prom with?"

This reminds me, I was still without a partner and practically ineligible to join the prom that was going to be held tomorrow night to celebrate 50 years of the university.

“I don’t have a partner yet, what about you and others?” I write before looking at our teacher, relaxed when she wasn’t looking this way, and throwing the note back at him.

It hit him square in the nose, pleasuring me as I giggled at his squinting face.

I don’t know what he found funny in my note but as soon as he opened my note, he started giggling as he bends his head to hide from the teacher’s gaze.

I looked at him out of the corner of my eyes as he scribbled something again. He threw the note at me, aiming for my face again. However, this time I was prepared and caught it right in time.

Smirking at his failed attempt, I opened the note to see what he wrote, but my smile froze in place, as I looked at him in disbelief.

It said,

“I am going with Angela, Aiden is going with Katie, and Sean is going with Tina. I am not sure about Daniel but I heard some girl talking about asking him out today.”

“You guys already have partners? So fast?” I mouthed to him in disbelief as he shrugged.

“What about me? Am I the only one left without a partner?” I wrote, hurriedly throwing the note at him, waiting impatiently for him to reply.

After reading the note, he looked at me, before shaking his head in my direction as if thinking I was a lost cause.

Well, I was without a partner anyways, doesn't that make me a lost cause.

I waited for him to write whatever he was writing while glancing at the teacher from time to time who was busy teaching with her back facing us.

I didn't have to wait for long, as soon I saw a note flying towards me. It read,

“Well, you wouldn't have come to this, if you weren't hell bend on rejecting everyone who asked you to the prom.”

I hate to admit it, but, he was right.

When we came to college today, and the talk about prom was all over the place, guys were lining in my class to ask girls out. Luckily, I was one of those single girls because my partner was not decided yet.

Unlike, Tina, Angela, Katie, and others, I didn't have any partner, which made me eligible for being asked out to dance. However, I refused everyone politely as I was waiting for someone special's proposal.

Now that I think about Alexander, I wonder if he had said yes or asked any girl out, yet.

I took out a fresh note and asked, "What about Alex?" before throwing it back to Chris.

Reading my note he just shrugged which made me disappointed.

Placing my head on the desk sighing heavily I waited for the bell to ring as all my good mood from earlier was spoiled.

I exited the classroom as soon as I heard, the bell ringing.

This was my last class for the day. I was hoping to have fun with guys, but now that my mood is all spoiled, I am planning to go meet thunder after having lunch.

Placing my bag lazily on my left shoulder, I shoved my books inside my locker, before closing it with a loud bang.

“Woah! Someone looks angry.” Daniel commented as I saw him leaning on his locker while he was looking at me with a quirked brow.

“AHH! Don’t talk to me right now. I am super pissed.” I said before walking away.

Jogging along with me, he placed his hand on my shoulder before pulling me closer, as the corridor was swarmed by students coming out from their classes.

“And what is it that made our sassy girl, pissed?” Daniel asked making me chuckle at his sassy remark.

“I don’t have a partner for the prom yet. Doesn’t that makes me ineligible for tomorrow’s dance?” I said, before hanging my head disappointed.

“Aww...so this is what it’s all about? Don’t worry, I can- ouch!” Daniel started but stopped mid-sentence making me look at him in question as he halted his steps making me stop along with him, because of his hand.

Before I could ask him what happened, I smelled the familiar scent that I have come to love, near me.

“Ouch! Will you release your hold now?” Daniel whispered yelled making me look behind him, before rolling my eyes as I saw Alexander holding the back of Daniel’s neck.

“How dare you leave me behind to pick all the balls and come here chat with girls?” Alexander said before he jumped aside and placed his hand on my other shoulder.

“Well, wasn’t it, ‘your’ punishment to begin with? Why would I help you, knowing too well, that, Mr. Peter will probably kill me if he came to know that I helped you.” Daniel said as they started walking together.

“Guys, can you remove your hands? I am not your handstand you know?” I said, feeling burdened when these heavyweights were suddenly placed on both my shoulders.

But, did they listen to me?



“Still, as a good friend, you could’ve lent me your help in placing them. The punishment was about picking the balls not placing them.” Alexander said pouting his lips.

‘Good, ignore me, now.’ I thought angrily.

“Oh, I forgot to greet you. How was your day beautiful?” Alexander asked me, which made me look at him with anger-filled eyes.

‘You hadn’t forgotten to put your heavy hand on my shoulder! You ask me how was my day? Well, I was swarmed by guys asking me to prom, but the guy that I wanted, wasn’t even anywhere close.’ I thought in my head as I looked at him.

“Woah! Why are you shooting daggers at me?” He asked as he raised his hands in the air as if surrendering in defeat.

“You! You....don’t talk to me.” I said before pushing both of them away and leading straight to the canteen.

“What happened to her?” I heard Alexander ask Daniel as I was leaving.

“What happened to me? Love happened! You happened!” I wanted to scream at him but controlled my anger, as I didn’t want to ruin my mood, since, I still have to think of ways of confessing my love to him.

This guy is dumb. He wouldn’t even know of his feelings even when he falls in love with me. Looks like it’s me who needs to take the first step here.

### **Chapter 37**

Daniel is going to propose her?

ALEXANDER’S POV

‘What has gotten inside her brain?’ Was the only thing I could think of when she told me not to talk to her.

I mean, was she alright? This wasn’t how her reaction should be after I saved her life two days back, no?

Currently, I was confused because I didn’t know why Victoria was giving me a cold shoulder today.

“You must’ve done something wrong. You always screw things anyways. Huh!! She is always happy with me, be it in Human form or my wolf form.” Thunder commented, making me more annoyed than I already was.

Did I mention that I was also feeling super jealous since that fight in front of the club?

Let me tell you what happened that day.

Once, Miss Azrael told me that there was something wrong with the drinks, I had asked everyone to throw away all the drinks and vomit out the drink, who have drunk it.

Though I was giving them instructions, I was having this constant bugging feeling that something wasn’t right.

“There is something wrong with our mate. I feel like she is in some danger.” Thunder had warned me at that time.

“Shut up, you are just a lovesick puppy who always wants to be with your mate, but, you need to understand that being the to be alpha king, we have to look after our pack first and then at our motives.” I reprimanded him, to which he only growled at me.

Though I was telling him to concentrate on the duties, I can't deny the fact that even I was having this uneasy feeling of something being wrong with her.

I have to get this over with so that I can check up on her as soon as possible.

“Is everything in control?” I asked Daniel and once he gave the nod of approval, I ran out of the club towards the direction where I had seen her going.

As I was getting deeper inside the forest, I could feel the feeling of dread settling in my heart as I smelled blood.

With thunder pacing inside me, urging me to rush towards our mate, I followed the scent of blood, and it wasn't long before I reached there.

The first thing that came to my notice was the bodies of the dead man sprawled on the ground, heavily wounded. I was observing their bodies closely to see if that was an animal attack or what when I suddenly heard the noise of people fighting.

I looked towards my left, from where the noise of rustling of leaves was coming, and tiptoed in the direction.

The scent of Victoria was strongest here and I hated to say it, but, I was feeling fearful, afraid of what I will see here.

As I turned around the trees, the sight that came in front of me, angered me so much, that before I could try to control it, thunder took over my body.

“Thunder! Come back! She doesn’t know about us, yet! You can’t just change your form like that! She will be scarred for life! I promise I won’t spare anyone who tried to hurt our mate and will kill them brutally, please don’t scare her more than she already is.” I yelled from inside while thunder just looked at me with red eyes, indicating he was too angry to care right now.

I know our mate’s safety was more important in this scenario, and that was the main reason why I was stopping thunder. I didn’t want her to get scared of us and run for life.

“Does fighting them need me changing into a wolf? I am powerful enough.” Thunder words echoed in my head, before he or should I say, I jumped in front of my mate who was about to be stabbed by a man.

Dismembering his hands, thunder immediately hugged her, in a protective gesture.

'Gone. Everything is finished. She will hate us from now on.' I thought as I looked at how Thunder had dismembered the person.

I was about to ask, thunder to come back and let me take over the body so that I can still handle the situation, but before I could do that, I heard thunder speaking in his deep voice,

"Sshh...I am here. No one will be able to touch you or hurt you anymore, my mate."

I looked at our mate, waiting for her to push back thunder away from her and scream in horror, but to my surprise, none of that happened.

She was getting shy listening to thunder's words of comfort as if her long-lost lover had come to save her, as she looked at him with doe-like eyes.

'Shy' for god's sake!!

And for all the time I saved her ass from all the trouble, what did I get in return? She would always get angry at me or fight me!

Even though she doesn't know that it's Thunder inside the body, she is still siding with him. Her favoritism for thunder is beyond me. Seriously!

I looked at how Thunder dismembered and killed everyone who was there to kill our mate and how our mate was watching him in amazement.

Shouldn't she be feeling disgusted? How the hell does her brain work?

I think she has a thing for a macho man or something for her to react like that.

I practically sat there watching how thunder was flirting with our mate and she was acting all innocent and shy. She even tore his, or should I say my shirt to check for the wounds.

She never did that when I was in control of the body! I watched how she roamed her soft hands on my chest, while thunder was looking at her as if it was taking him a lot of effort to not kiss her then and there.

If that would've been some other person, I would've probably tried to kill him, but can I kill my own body?

After that, thunder sent her back home safely and they almost kissed, if not for thunder being righteous because he didn't want to try anything before I tell her everything.

Yeah! You heard that right. We almost kissed!

All in all, the point of all this talk was, that, Victoria didn't know whether it was thunder or Me inside the body. Then, why was she acting cold to me now?

"Hey! You've been calling me thunder for quite some time. Have you forgotten my real name?" Thunder asked.

"No, but don't you like this name because our mate calls you that," I asked.



“Well, that’s true.” Thunder or should I say hunter shrugged.

Rolling my eyes at his behavior I came back to the present, where Daniel was saying something and I suddenly heard Victoria’s name.

“What about Victoria?” I asked.

“You didn’t hear anything I said?” Daniel asked as we moved towards the canteen.

“Oh, I was thinking about something

You tell me, what you were saying earlier.” I urged.

“Nothing much. I received a message from Chris. I had asked him to ask Victoria if she was going to prom with someone, and luckily, she doesn’t have a partner.” Daniel said smiling.

The prom! That's right! I am still to ask Victoria to be my partner for the night! With her being so angry with me, how will I be able to do that?

"And?" I asked confused, shifting my focus back to Daniel.

What has Victoria not having a partner got to do with him?

"I am thinking of asking her out," Daniel said causally.

Hearing his words, I could feel thunder feeling possessive, as he clawed at me to come out.

"Don't!" I shouted at him. The word was for thunder, to stop him from clawing at me to come out, however looks like it worked for Daniel too, making him widen his eyes in surprise.

Glaring at everyone to go with their work, I looked back at Daniel, as I looked him straight in the eyes to make my point clear.

“Don’t bother with that. I am her partner. She is going with me.” I said as I started to move.

“Do you have feelings for her?” Daniel asked out of the blue and I couldn’t help but pause at his question.

Did I like her? People have been asking me this question quite a lot.

When I didn’t say anything, he continued,

“Well, I was asking because I am planning to propose to her today after the dance. Wish me luck. yeah?” He said before running towards our friends who were calling him while playing some game.

It was not until he was out of my sight, did I realized, what he meant. He is going to propose to her today?

As soon as I heard his words, the flashback of Victoria smiling and laughing with him, starting surfacing in my head and I couldn't help but feel the fear of losing her if she says yes to him.

"I have never seen such a coward, seriously. You are a freaking alpha king! She is your mate and you are afraid of proposing to her. How are you even able to stay calm, after hearing, that some other man is going to propose to her?" Thunder reprimanded me that added fuel to my anger.

"Shut up okay! I am gonna ask her out today myself. With me in the picture, I will make sure that she doesn't say yes to Daniel even if she denies me." I said with finality, my voice becoming deep because of the contained anger.

### **Chapter 38**

Alexander's weird way of asking to prom includes kidnapping?

#### **VICTORIA'S POV**

Can you guys guess, what I am doing right now? Eating? Yup, you are right. I was eating. And not only eating, but I was also staring at the people who were sitting in front of me, eating while they boast about having a partner for the prom.

Taking a bite from my sandwich, I stared, more like glared, at the girls of our group who were giggling happily, as my annoyance was getting near its peak.

Gazing to my left, I noticed Chris moving towards us with his lunch as he laughed with his friends.

Isn't he the reason why I am not in good mood, in the first place?

“He is,” Carla confirmed and thus, smirking widely, I looked back at my food, taking another bite, to act monotonous.

Since the only empty seat on the table was beside me, Chris placed his plate on the table beside me and was about to sit, but, as soon as he bent his body to sit, I pulled the chair underneath from him, making him fall with an ‘oomph’.

Everyone paused what they were doing, and looked at me shocked.

After a few seconds of silence, I heard loud laughter erupting from my table as everyone started laughing at Chris’s ashen face.

“Try disturbing and annoying me next time,” I said smirking, before sipping on my juice, while everyone showed me two thumbs up, complimenting my revenge, making me bow dramatically.

“You!-” He started while glaring at me, but stopped when he glanced behind me.

Turning around, I noticed Daniel standing there leisurely, with a playful smile on his face.

“Is our Victoria getting mischievous again?” He murmured before he pulled on my cheeks.

Swatting his hand away, I went back to my eating, while the guys started talking again.

“Hey, umm, so I wanted to ask you something.” Daniel started.

“Mm...shure...go ahead,” I said with my mouth full, as my gaze landed on his pasta.

Taking a bite from his pasta, I almost moaned because of its taste.

“Umm, so here’s the thing, I want to say something to you, but Currently, for several reasons, I can’t. I was thinking of saying it after the prom tomorrow, but now that Alexander is your partner for the night, can you spare me a few minutes after the dance?” Daniel asked smiling at my eating while scratching the back of his neck nervously.

I almost choked on my food, listening to his words.

“What did you say, in the end?” I asked again, not sure if I heard it right.

“Spare me a few minutes?” Daniel repeated confused.

“No, before that.”

“Because Alexander is your partner?”

“Yeah, about that. Who told you Alexander is my partner for the prom, as long as I know he hasn’t even asked-” before I could complete my sentence, a large hand clamped on my mouth, rendering me unable to say anything.

Smelling the familiar scent I knew, who it was, and thus, after quickly finishing the food in my mouth, I bit on his palm.

“Geez! Ouch! What are you doing?” He whispered yelled.

“What the hell are YOU doing, with your hand-” I turned around to shout, but stopped mid-way when I noticed how close his face was to mine.

If we both pucker our lips, I am sure, we will be able to at least have a small peck.

Looking at his luscious lips, I so badly wanted to cover that 2 inches difference, but controlled myself at the last moment, and turned back to front.

I was about to put the last piece of sandwich in my mouth when I was forcefully pulled out of my chair, as Alexander grabbed me by holding on to my shoulders as you would do to a kid.

“Hey! What the hell? I am not done with my food yet! Guys? Help me?” I looked at our friends who just continued to laugh at my miseries, especially Chris, who even dared to flare is tongue at me.

I looked towards Daniel who had a complicated expression on his face and was about to call to him for help, when Alexander lifted me in his arms, and clamped his other hand on my mouth again, which made me speechless. Literally!



I so, want to smack the funny expression that everyone was giving me. “What are you looking at, creep?!” I shouted at one of the guys, removing Alexander’s hand with great difficulty, making Alexander turn around and glaring at everyone.

Much to my surprise, everyone immediately stopped looking at me.

“Woah! What kind of leader power does he have, for everyone to fear him like that?” I thought aloud in my head.

“Girl! That’s not even the point. You are practically getting kidnapped!” Carla reminded me, and I started to struggle again, for him to free myself, but nothing worked.

It wasn’t until, we reached a little bit inside the forest, which was at the backside of the university, did he finally put me down.

“Thank you, for putting me down yeah?” I scoffed annoyed as I straightened the clothes that crippled because of his hooligan carrying me.

“I know it was wrong of me, to carry you out like that, without your permission, but I had no choice. You would’ve said yes, to him, if I weren’t there. What I mean to ask and say is, will you go on the prom night with me, as my dance partner, as my mate?” Alexander asked me, with a mischievous glint in his eyes.

However, I would definitely agree that it was different from what I imagined it would be all about? I never thought he wanted to ask me out when he carried me like that. I thought it was one of his pranks again.

'Well, that's one hell of a way of asking someone out. No?' I thought not knowing whether should I be happy at that or not.

Leaning on the tree, I observed his stance from head to toe. Honestly, I won't deny the fact, that I liked his hooligan style of asking me out to prom.

I know, something was wrong with my head.

Looking back at his expectant, my gaze flickered back to his lips, "kiss me and I will say yes." I wanted to say, but I knew, I will receive a good one from Carla and thus, refrained from saying something like that.

However, it didn't mean I can't do anything else.

“So will you?” Alexander asked again, as he came closer to me when I didn’t answer for long.

I don’t know why, we always end up in a position like this, and couldn’t help but get annoyed now.

Isn’t the hero supposed to kiss the lady, when they are so close leaning on each other, in a compromising position when there is no one around?

Sighing, loudly, I straightened before holding Alexander’s hand and turned him around, as I pushed him on the tree.

‘Should I proceed like the hero of this drama?’ I asked Carla, who for some unknown reason was fangirling in my mind.

I looked back at Alexander who had a surprised and shocked expression on his face.

Straightening my left leg, as I raised it and placed it beside Alexander’s shoulders, I leaned a bit closer before holding his chin in my hands.

“You tell me, what do you want me to do,” I asked. As I noticed his Adam’s apple going up and down, which made me traced it, with my index finger.

“What are you doing?” He asked, his voice getting deeper and trembling a bit, with his eyes widening at my actions.

“Can’t you see? I am taking action here.” I replied with my gaze still focussed on his lips and then back to neck.

‘Oh! How much I want to bite his neck right now.’ I thought as I felt that my canines were practically asking me to bite him, as a faint pain shot in them before dying down.

Thinking it was just my imaginations running wild because I want some intimacy, I concentrated back on his lips.

I could feel my throat drying as I tried to control my feelings.

“What?” He asked surprised, making me roll my eyes at him.

This guy is even dumber than me.

Placing my hand on his chest, where the two buttons of his shirt were undone, I wanted to laugh when Alexander’s face immediately started reddening.

How cute!

“You haven’t replied to me yet. What do you want me to do?” I asked, with a hidden meaning in my question.

‘Ohh, just say kiss me. And I will. Oh god! How much I want to rip his shirt right now and roam my hands all over his chest, feeling that kissable skin, as I-’ I thought in my head, stopping myself just in time to not get carried away with the emotions.

I could feel my hand starting to feel hot, because, let me be honest, I was doing something like this for the first time.

Seducing and making a guy uncomfortable, you know, and thus, deep down I was myself feeling shy.

“Go with me.” He said, as he leaned forward, ‘much to my surprise’ before placing his head in my neck, while he took a deep breath, making a shiver run down my spine.

This reaction of his surprised me so much, that my stance trembled and I hurriedly put my leg down, before trying to make some distance between us.

However, his firm hand on my back rendered me unable to move even an inch.

“Let me stay like this. It calms me down, you know that. Victory, you have no idea, how much I hate it when you talk to other guys.” He murmured in my hairs, and I think it wasn’t meant to be heard because of how low he whispered, but I still heard it.

I know it sounds weird but, this made me smile so wide, that I got reprimanding from Carla again.

'Just look at you, acting like a lovesick puppy, when he hadn't even proposed to you. Get your act together girl. I want him to propose us, first, because let me warn you- Your transformation is gonna take place soon. I just don't want to force you into it, until he tells you everything. Your canines- leave it.' Carla said before sitting back calmly.

'What?' I asked, not even a single word she said getting inside my brain, as my head was muddle-headed, with Alexander's proximity.

Placing my hands on his chest to support myself, as I sneakily undid one more button, I gently leaned on him and making him lean back on the tree, to support our weight so that we can lean on each other for a while without having the fear of falling.

I don't know what this feeling was. It was so confusing.

We both haven't proposed to each other yet, but I am sure if we keep kissing and other things decide, then aren't we practically living as a couple already. No?

Or was it just my wishful thinking?

“I will go with you.” I finally said, and I could feel him smiling in my neck, which made me smile, as I tightened my fists on his shirt.

“You know, you are gonna rip that fabric out. You can tell me if you want to have me shirtless. I promise this privilege is only for you.” Alexander winked at me, which made me hurriedly push him away as I ran back to the university in embarrassment.

I could hear his distant laughing, as I was running away, which made my face burn more than it already was.

## **Chapter 39**

### VICTORIA'S POV

If someone would've asked me to get ready and try on different dresses for the prom to see which dress suited me the best, I would've laughed in their face, if it was the same as before.

I was such a lazy bum, and with my powers in the picture, shopping for the dress wasn't something in my 'to-do list' for the day, and that's why when girls asked me to go shopping with them, I denied with a simple no, before ending the call.

You guys might've already guessed by now. Today was the so-called prom today.

And currently, I was sprawled on my bed with all kinds of snacks I could find in my house, as I have a very important task to do today, that is, to look out for the best way to propose Alexander.

Thinking about Alexander, the way he hugged me yesterday, was still making me feel warm inside my heart.



Closing my eyes, while laying down flat on my stomach, I thought about him. How nice would it feel to be in his arms? The thought made me feel really happy, as I smiled at my imagination.

Getting back to what I was doing, as I surfed the web, with only two hours remaining in my hand before he would be here to take me out, I typed the message on the question forum while describing my condition.

It wasn't long before multiple replies started to pile up my Inbox.

I scanned through all of them, and let me say people indeed have interesting ways to propose.

Huh! This won't help, I'll have to think about something.

"That's okay. You have all the time in the world. Why don't you shower first? I bet he will run miles away if you propose with your current stinky self." Carla commented as she played on the couch leisurely.

"You are right," I said once I smelled my clothes, which were stinking for real.

Rushing towards my bathroom, I decided to go with a relaxing bath. After quite some time, I opened my eyes and checked my clock which stated that I've been lying in this bath for more than 40 minutes.

Yup, I have a clock in my bathroom. And my careless sleeping in the bathtub, or enjoying the shower too much is the reason why I have placed one there. It helps me keep track of time.

After drying myself and applying some lotion to my body, I finally draped the towel around my body and went near the mirror.

'Let's go with dress trial now.' I announced in my head, before I turned on my powers, to activate the dress changing mode.

Okay, I am bluffing. There is no dress-changing mode in my body. Waving my hands in the air, as the dress keeps changing itself, my eyes beamed when I saw the perfect red dress.

It had a small cut in the neckline, and then near the stomach.

The back fabric was flaring loose and was giving a perfect view of my upper half back.

The sleeves of the dress were long, and the skirt had a wavy slit in between which exposed my legs below knees.

Finalizing the dress, I styled my hairs in a retro high bun, with my bangs loose in the front and some curls along the back.

I was not a big fan of makeup. One reason for that was because I don't know how to do it. After applying mascara, eyeliner, blush, and lip gloss my look was almost complete.

Wearing the matching red long earrings, and a silver bangle, I chose a pair of silver high heels to complete my look.

I checked one last time in the mirror and I would agree that I looked pretty and sexy at the same time.

Checking the time on the phone, I picked up my phone and the matching clutch to go with the dress, before descending downstairs, as it was almost time.

I looked towards my kitchen and saw a window open. Closing the window, I was about to pour myself a glass of water when I heard the bell going off.

Not wanting for Alexander to wait for long, I rushed to open the door.

However, as soon as I opened the door, I regretted doing it. I shouldn't have rushed to open the door.

I should've prepped to talk myself about it, about what I was going to see today and what I was getting myself into because my heart was beating so fast when I saw Alexander dressed in a black three-piece Armani suit.

"Hey!" He said as soon as he saw me, and gave me a bouquet of red roses.

"Hey," I said breathlessly, as I looked towards the flowers, smelling them, before inviting him in.

How romantic! He is doing soo much when he is just my friend. What would it feel like to have him as my boyfriend, like my husband?

'Stupid heart, can you beat a bit slower? I don't want to get a heart attack before I propose him.' I reprimanded my heart as I placed my hand over there.

Going back inside the kitchen I hurriedly placed the flowers inside a vase before pouring myself a glass of water to wet my drying throat.

"You know, if I knew you were looking this beautiful, I would've come way earlier, to enjoy your beauty more." Alexander suddenly commented from behind me, which made me cough as I choked on the water, I was drinking, when I felt his body touching mine from behind.

Patting my back slightly, he helped me towards the living room, as my coughing died down.

It was only after I was done with my coughing fit, did I notice that his hand was still on my back, and with my dress being half backless, I felt his strong palms directly on my skin, and couldn't help but think, how nice it would feel like to have his hands all over my body, over my back, on my arms, on my legs, on my-

"You there?" Alexander said as he waved his hands in front of me.

Realising, in which direction my thoughts were leading me, my face immediately started to burn as I looked at him with an awkward expression.

“Y-yeah. You were saying?” I said after coughing awkwardly to control my thoughts.

‘What would Alexander think, if he comes to know what goes inside my head all the time, towards him? Will he think I am some kind of pervert?’ I suddenly thought as I waited for him to continue.

“I was asking if you were ready to go, though, I won’t mind if you have other plans for the night.” He said as he leaned towards me.

‘Being with Alexander at home, on the same couch, sitting so close, and did I mention alone, was not at all a good idea for my heart.’ I thought as my heart started to beat faster again.

“What plans would I have? Let’s go. Our friends must be waiting for us.” I hurriedly said to create some distance between us, as I stood.

But, have any of you guys gone through that awkward moment, when you want to get out of an embarrassing situation but something happens at the same time, making you feel more embarrassed?

Well that's exactly what happened when my heels thought, it was the perfect time to get stuck with the carpet, which resulted in me stumbling and I fell back in my seat.

And no, I didn't fall on the couch, I fell straight in Alexander's arms.

Opening my eyes, I looked at Alexander's laughing eyes and his face which was so close to mine, as I wanted to trace those luscious lips with my tongue.

'I know we are perverted and want to love our mate, but, I don't think this is the right time for that. Wait till your proposal, no?' Carla said, which reminded me, I was still sitting on Alexander's lap.

Laughing awkwardly at my stupidity, I stood again, making sure that I don't stumble this time.

"Let's go. I don't want our friends to wait for long. Especially Daniel who wants to talk to me about something." I said.

Before I could even step out of my house, I felt Alexander pulling me towards himself, before my back hit the door.

“What-” I started but stopped when he leaned on my body to breathe in my neck.

“Don’t talk to him. I don’t like it.” He said.

His words were slightly surprising, but what happened next took over all the surprise moments I have felt with him.

He kissed the junction between my neck and shoulder, before licking my collar bone.

“Wha-what are you doing?” I asked petrified.

“You smell nice. Like rose and chocolates, with a hint of lavender perfume. I was checking if you taste good too.” He said before straightening his body.



'What the hell am I to reply to that?' I thought in my head as I looked at his dark eyes.

"So, Ummm did you like it?" I asked awkwardly.

'Seriously, Victoria? That's what you came with? You seriously have a way of making things awkward, don't you?' Carla said as she smacked her forehead while shaking her head at me.

"I love it. Would you like me to taste some more?" He said before he inched closer towards me. It was not until he started laughing, did I realize he was joking with me.

"Go away! You pervert!" I shouted, which made him laugh even more than before.

"Come on, you know you love me." He said before exiting the house.

Oh boy, how much I wanted him to taste me!

## Chapter 40

After locking the house, I sat in Alexander's Mercedes and it wasn't long before we were standing in front of our university.

Taking my hand in his, he leads me towards the gate where our friends were waiting at the entrance of the gates that would lead to the celebration night.

"Wow! Who is this lady in front of us? No wonder, you said you don't want to go shopping. Who would've known you had such pretty dress in your hands." Tina said before whistling which made me a bit shy.

"You look beautiful Victoria." Daniel suddenly said with a soft smile on his face.

I looked towards him thankfully as I noticed his partner looking at me with a weird expression.

'Geez! I am not here to steal your partner, so be rest assured. I already have my man by my side.' I wanted to say to her.

"Let's go. Yeah?" Alexander suddenly cooed in my ears, his voice a bit deeper than earlier, as I felt like he was suppressing some emotion inside.

Shrugging my shoulders not caring much, I took Alexander's hand back on mine, before we entered the gates.

For a college that didn't have too many students, it was surely crowded today.

"You just be surprised seeing the crowd right? It's because people from near like the whole town of pearly canines are also invited to the celebration." Alexander said.

Well, that explains.

"I know you love dancing, so, would you like to become the first dance of the night along with me?" Alexander suddenly asked which confused me.

"Why would we dance first? Shouldn't founders or someone like that do it?" I asked.

"You are right, the privilege is for the founder's family. And I am telling you to dance first because my lineage is the founder of this college and my parents who used to dance first always, are not in the town currently, they won't be able to make it before tomorrow, do you want everyone to wait till tomorrow." Alexander said.

Uh-oh.. that wasn't expected.

Before I could give him my confirmation or deny it, he pulled me along with him to the dance floor as a classic pop song started.

Placing his hand on my back, he pulled me towards himself as our bodies almost touched each other. Taking my other hand in his hand, he started to lead me through the song.

Dancing with Alexander was the best feeling, however, I won't deny the fact that his hands on my bare back were highly distracting.

I often found myself drifting to my Lala land and doing some unmentionable things to Alexander. If it wasn't for Carla who was reprimanding me from time to time, I would've surely spoiled this dance with him.

Once our dance on the first song was over, everyone started to enter the stage with their partners they had come with, to enjoy the night.

"Would you like to dance some more?" Alexander asked in his husky seductive voice, however, before I could reply to h, I heard a shrill annoying voice from behind me calling for Alexander.

"You have already danced with your partner. Mind dancing with me?" Laila suddenly said, which made me leave Alexander's hand immediately.

I looked at his face, for any emotion of denial, and felt extremely disappointed when he looked dazed and was constantly looking at Laila.

I was disappointed but I knew where he was coming from. I mean, I wasn't his only mate. She was his mate too.

What was I supposed to do in a situation like that? Thus, excusing myself, I left the dance floor, not even giving Alexander any chance to say anything.

I know it was cowardly of me to leave the man I love for someone else, but what would I've said to stop them from dancing? I haven't even told him about my true feelings. What right do I have, to claim him for myself alone?

"You are stupid Victoria. He is our mate. Obviously, he will choose us over anyone. Can't you see that the guy also has feelings for you?" Carla said.

"Yea? She is his mate too. And if I was so important then why do you think he is dancing with her? Look how close they are." I said, to her as I turned around to look where Alexander and Laila were dancing. Laila's head was almost placed on his chest and he hugged her closer.

Turning back around, not wanting to watch more, I was about to go towards the food section when I saw Daniel waiving at me.

"Woah! You looked so beautiful when you came. What happened to your happy mood? Who is daring enough to ruin the mood of the alpha mate?" Daniel said jokingly.

"Alpha?" I asked questioningly.

"Here, me? I am the alpha-beta of Alexander." Daniel said.

"Eh?" I asked more confused.

“Haha... nothing. My bad. You won’t understand anything right now.” He laughed before taking my hand in his own.

I looked at our intertwined hands and couldn’t help but feel the same sense of security I always feel when I am with him.

“How about, we get out of here and talk a bit. I want to tell you, more like confess something important.” Daniel said as he pulled me out of the crowd towards the corridors of the university near a secluded area.

Seeing the darkness around me, I would’ve become self-conscious if it would’ve been anyone else. But knowing that it was Daniel who was such a sweet boy, and with whom I always feel this strange sense of security, I didn’t feel any fear.

“Say it, what do you want to confess,” I asked, as I turned around to face him, smiling sweetly at him to encourage him to go on.

“I like you.” He said before closing the distance between us.

“Wait, what?” I asked confused.

“I like you Victoria. I know it’s abrupt of me to say something like that when I don’t even spend much time with you. But it’s all because I always feel shy whenever I am around you.

It’s not long before I finally realized my feelings for you, and decided that I can’t stay away from you any longer. I want you close to me so that I can cherish you, care for you, and love you.

There is this strange sense of responsibility I always feel towards you. Like it’s my duty to protect you, care for you. If this isn’t love, then what it is?

I am really confused. If you have any solution and suggestion for me to control this feeling, then please tell me, or accept me.” Daniel said in one breath.

I hate to admit it, it was the cutest way someone had ever proposed to me.

Before I could say anything, he came more close to me before hugging me, as he whispered,

“I am also, scared of losing you.”

He looked at me, while still hugging me, as he started to inch closer to me.

Oh my god! Oh my god! What do I do? What do I do? I don't want to break his soft heart, but I can't lead him on either. What do I do?

‘Carla, help?’ I whispered in my head.

As I was about to reply to him, but before I could do that, I heard a loud growl of anger, something that thunder usually makes, scaring the shit out of me.

Before I could even react to the sound more, Daniel has immediately pulled away from me, and in front of me standing was a very angry-looking Alexander.