

Lycan King Chapter 51

Interrogation

VICTORIA'S POV

The first thing that I did once we went back to the mansion was to change my clothes. And while I was at that, I almost slipped that I wasn't a normal being and was some witch that can make dresses appear out of thin air.

Let me tell you what happened,

"Hey, I'll send some clothes to you, don't worry they'll be new. You can change and come down once you're done. Yeah?" Alexander said once we were in his room before kissing my forehead.

"AHH...don't bother about that. I can always use joy for that. Bringing a dress is nothing more than blowing a spec of dirt for joy." I said casually, before smiling and it wasn't until Carla shouted from inside my brain did I realize I made a slip-up.

"Who's joy? And why would he help you in dressing? First, tell me, how are you acquainted with him and is he here? Is he a werewolf-like me?" Alexander asked as he looked at me with scrutinizing eyes, while his eyes started to have a hint of yellowish tint in them.

'Who is he calling a man! I am a girl and a cute one at that! Tell him that right now, or I am gonna burn his clothes. Don't blame me for making him stand naked in front of the whole crowd then.' Joy exclaimed, more like shrieked from inside my brain, fuming as the cold fire was blazing from inside her again, and Carla jumped out of the couch to save her fur.

Rolling my eyes at her, I looked at Alexander before saying,

"First, she is a girl, and I said that because she is umm..a designer and sells beautiful dresses. And, I forgot, I wasn't back home. She is a friend from there. What were you saying about sending the clothes? Please make sure they are not short dresses." I smiled when his expression finally relaxed.

"Okay, I just don't trust other men around you. Don't take it to heart. You are the most precious possession that I am intending to take care of and cherish, with all I have. Also, come down soon. I want

to introduce you to my parents. You haven't met them yet, and I know they are itching to talk to you." Alexander said smilingly before pecking my lips one last time and leaving, closing the door behind him.

'My hubby is so sweet.' Carla said, fangirling at his words, which were ignored by both me and Joy.

'Huh! I need to control my mouth and think before I speak such words again.' I thought before going inside the bathroom to take a quick shower.

After taking the shower and changing into a golden sundress that Alexander must've asked someone to put on the bed, I sat on the bed to relax my muscles, feeling a bit tired.

'His room is not bad. It looks quite decent and is nicely organized.' I thought as I looked around.

Walking around the room as I was just glancing around, my gaze traveled to the nightstand, and I couldn't help but widen my eyes when I saw the photo frame. It was a photo frame for 5 photos, and guess who was in the middle?

It was me.

All five places were taken by me. One photo was from when we were on a Ferris wheel, and I was looking towards the horizon. Another one at the party. One from the university prom and one from someplace in the forest, and one was probably taken when I was home. I was lying on the bed in my cute shorts and was smiling at something on my phone.

When did he take these photos? Is he some kind of psycho? Was he always stalking me when I wasn't looking? Was he always in love with me? But why didn't he tell me earlier?

"Victoria? Are you ready? Alexander is looking for you." I heard Katie's voice from outside.

"Yeah. Coming!" I said, placing the photo frame back on the table and taking a last look at his photo that was hung on the wall.

'We wasted a lot of time because of miscommunication and misunderstandings. But now that I've finally gotten a hold of you, I am not gonna leave you, ever.' I promised myself while looking at his image.

A promise, I was intending to keep as long as I was alive.

Spotting Alexander again was not a hard task since he was swarmed by people. I smiled at him as our gazes accidentally met for a second and couldn't help but feel giddy that this awesome man was mine.

I haven't gotten a complete hold of this mate thing. But from what I could gather from Carla's rambling, we are destined to be together and are made for each other.

I think this is the best thing that has happened to me since the day I moved here.

Looking behind Alexander, I noticed that familiar man gazing at me from time to time. I don't understand what was his deal.

'Where have I seen him? Why can't I remember?' I tried to think hard.

Deep in my thoughts, I didn't notice when Alexander came closer to me.

"Victoria? Are you okay, now?"

"Yeah, I am fine. How is your ceremony going so far?" I asked absentmindedly. My thoughts still on that old uncle.

"It's going good. Here, let me introduce you to my parents. Theodore Roosevelt my father and his mate, my mom Rosaline Roosevelt." He said smiling happily.

However, I was too shocked to react. That weird familiar uncle was Alexander's dad? Wait, what?

Is this some kind of joke?

"He is your dad? From when?" I asked, my stupidity taking over again.

“Uhh..from the moment I was born, and even before that, when I was just a sperm you know,” Alexander commented shamelessly, as my face burnt with embarrassment.

“Look at how you are talking. Where are your manners? Don’t mind him, sweetie. Like father like son.” Alexander’s mother Rosaline said in a comforting tone as she held my hand excitedly. However, my gaze was fixated on his father only.

“Theodore Roosevelt? Aren’t you the one who I asked to-” I stopped mid-sentence when the realization hit me?

“Yes, darling. You are the one, and I must mention, the only one who dared to order an alpha king around.” Alexander’s father said, with his signature smirk.

‘He remembers my face...I am gone...done.. finished.’ I thought, closing my eyes at my stupidity. I should’ve listened to Azrael.

“About that, I...I can explain it.” I said, not knowing what else to say when both Alexander and his mother Rosaline were looking at me with that confused suspicious gaze.

It was the incident from around 20 days back. On the day of the transformation, I learned that I can also teleport from one place to another if I concentrate hard, and that’s exactly what I had been doing these past days.

Though I was away from Alexander, I was always worried about him because I was feeling sorry for leaving him like that and wanted to check up on him from time to time.

And that’s why I was using this teleporting power to teleport from my house back there to the forest and then back to the house again.

And while doing so, a few days back, I stumbled upon Alexander’s father. He was in his wolf form at that time. He was so magnificent and large that I couldn’t keep my eyes off him, and fear started to creep inside me.

Carla was constantly reminding me that there was nothing to be afraid of, but what would you if you see a wolf four times bigger than you, standing in front of you, growling?

I was so scared that joy had to come to rescue me, and before I know it, the tree beside the wolf started to burn.

She did that to scare the wolf away, but it only angered him.

“Ask him to shift,” Carla ordered confused as her energy started to ignite as an instinct to protect me, and before I know anything, I shouted a bold command,

“Shift!”

I saw that wolf trembling a bit, but he didn't shift and looked at me with a tilted head. After some time of staring at each other, it felt like he was too bored to look at me, and before I could react, he shifted into a man.

His aura when he shifted was so strong, that I involuntarily took a step back. ‘Why does he have an aura like that of Alexander when he was talking to Azrael?’ I had thought at that time.

“You are a human, but the aura around you is different. How come you knew I was a werewolf? Who are you associated with?” He asked in his bold voice, but I couldn't help but feel that the man looked familiar.

Not knowing what to say, because I was about to get caught, I couldn't help but start running in the opposite direction and hide behind a tree.

I was breathing heavily, checking behind me to see if he was coming at me or not when I suddenly saw miss Azrael with an angry look on her face, standing in front of me, looking all pissed.

“Didn't I warn you to not associate yourself with anybody for next one month. Is that so hard to follow?” She said before she teleported both of us back home.

I remember she cast a spell on my so-called powers so, that I couldn't teleport here and there again for 5 days. And it was only after she thought that it was time for me to train my teleporting power, did she finally removed the spell.

Now that I think about the sense of familiarity with him, I understand why it was like that. Because he was Alexander's father.

"I did it because, because, I thought you were also a werewolf-like Alexander and Chris and Sean and Daniel and almost everyone here," I said confidently, however, only I knew how much I was sweating inside.

"You run quite fast for your human speed. Do you think you can hide the fact that you are a wolf from us? Tell me, have you completed your transformation process? You didn't transform into your wolf, does that mean you are a late bloomer? But you are already 19, which means, you are a lantern." His father said, taking a step forward with an intimidating aura, which made both Alexander's and Rosaline's eyes widen in shock.

"So?" I asked, confidently as some of the Magna of Carla started to enter me again, making me confident and bold.

I don't know why, but sometimes I feel like, Carla is one hell of a strong wolf. Whenever she shifts some of her Magna to me, I feel so powerful, like I can rule the world now. (I know, I am exaggerating, but still.)

What if she takes over me someday? How powerful would it be?

"No wonder, I always felt you were quite different and carry a different aura. Do you have werewolf genes inside you? Today is the best day of my life. First, my mate not only accepted me but now I have come to know that she had werewolf genes. And second, I am throned today. I am so happy." Alexander said as he hugged me, but I don't know why, for some reason, I felt like, he was feigning his enthusiasm.

I was about to place my hands on his back to reciprocate the hug when he was harshly pulled away from me.

"We are talking right now. Save your hormones for your bedroom." His father commented smilingly, making my ears turn red once again, as Alexander coughed at his comment.

I could see him glancing at me from the corner of his eyes as if to see my reaction, and it turned the situation, a whole lot embarrassing than it already was.

"I uh...hahaha...uncle you are too funny," I said awkwardly.

"I bet you are funnier than me, miss Victoria. Let's go and talk about the matter in the study after an hour. The party is almost over anyway." His father said before turning around with a polite smile on his face.

'I don't know why but his polite smile looks like a trap to me. We are going to be interrogated and roasted, I am telling you. He is not an only former alpha king, but is also an active member of the council of werewolves.' Joy exclaimed before moaning in displeasure.

'Let's hope for the best. The only thing you need to say is you don't know anything.' Carla said.

'Thanks for the comforting words, Carla.' I said, rolling my eyes at her. I was still annoyed at her for her earlier stunt.

"Have you eaten yet? Let's have something, yeah?" Alexander said as he brought me closer to him while looking into my eyes.

'Ahhh!! X-rated scenes!' Joy exclaimed, closing her eyes, only to get hit by Carla.

"Yeah, let's go," I said and Alexander started to dip towards me, maybe for a peck, but before he could do that, we were interrupted by a familiar voice, to whom I was still answerable.

"Can I have a moment, Victory?" Daniel said as he looked at Alexander uneasily.

I don't know why, but when I looked into Daniel's eyes, I felt like, I was some wife who was cheating on her husband with some fling and couldn't help but cringe at this feeling. Pushing Alexander away slightly, I smiled at Daniel before tucking a strand of hair behind my ear, awkwardly.

"You go ahead. I'll come in a few minutes." I told Alexander before following Daniel.

However, before I could move one more step, I was brought back in Alexander's arms, as he encircled me in his embrace.

“Make it quick. I’ll be waiting.” Alexander said before pecking my lips, while his eyes were trained on Daniel.

‘Uhh...why would you do that while looking at him! You are making it more awkward!’ I wanted to exclaim, but thinking, that he would carry me around as he did earlier in the forest if I said anything, I decided against it and only nodded my head before following Daniel.