

# Lycan King Chapter 71

## Let's start with the interrogation

VICTORIA'S POV

"Victoria Gibberson, is this the way you talk to your king?" The so-called Alexander shouted.

"Oh, you are right. This is not the way to talk to a king." I said, smirking when I saw his relaxed expression.

"-However, you are not the king here." With that, I groped his neck, placing my hands around his neck, and applied pressure to it.

"Now, you better spill the beans because patience is not my best trait," I said before dragging him all the way to the center of the room.

"I don't know what you are talking about. Guards! What are you doing? Will you let this psychotic woman kill your king?" He said, looking at the palace guards, who looked confused, not knowing what to do.

As they started moving towards me in their confused state, I looked at Theodore, who immediately understood my signal and ordered the guards,

"You do not move from your place. Stay put where you are standing. This is your former king's and council head's orders. Also, the person standing in front of you is not your real king."

Seeing that the matters were in hand now, I turned back to the fake Alexander, who was still not scared enough to tell me the truth.

"Look, I don't give a damn about your life or anything. All I want to know is where is my mate, because I am pissed as hell. So you better start talking your trash, or I am gonna slit your throat today." I warned, feeling my anger rising now.

To be honest, I was pissed on myself more than him. I was wondering suspiciously about this fact for the last two days, but it was only today till I got some brains and used my powers. If I would've used my telepathy on Laila before and would've tested my thesis with this fake Alexander, I would've found out the truth much earlier.

But what was I doing? I was badmouthing my mate, trying and thinking of the best ways to torment him.

Now that I think about it, all the pain, sense of loss, emptiness, and agony I was feeling at nights these days must be all because Alexander was not here. And he must be in danger for all I know.

Gazing back at the fake Alexander, who was still not ready to say anything, I couldn't help myself anymore as I kicked him where it hurts the most for a man.

"So you are not going to say anything? Very well. Seeing how you kissed Laila and made out with her, she must be your mate, right? Or you must love her, no?" I said before turning towards Laila.

"Haha...great. I didn't like her anyway." With that, I took out the dagger from my back pocket before plunging into Laila's stomach as she gasped and screamed in pain.

Looking back at the fake-alexander, it gave a sense of satisfaction when I saw the fear finally settling in his bones.

"You are still not talking? Looks like she wasn't your mate, then," I said while twirling the dagger in my hands as I was running low on patience.

"Victoria, I brought what you had asked for," I heard Daniel's voice from the entrance of the mansion and couldn't help but smile.

"Well, what are you waiting for? Bring her in." I said while smirking in the fake Alexander's direction.

"Victoria, what is going on?" Theodore asked as he looked at the bloody mess that I have created with a weird expression, though the hint of the lurking smile on his face could not be ignored.

“Oh, pardon me, sir. I didn’t want to create this mess, but when it comes to my love, I can’t and won’t spare a single soul.” I said before asking someone to take Laila inside and treat her.

To be honest, I knew she wasn’t exactly at fault, and was played like everyone else. I did all of it for my dark pleasure because I wanted to take out my anger on something.

“What the hell, Daniel? What is the meaning of this?! Just because you are thrown out the pack, you are doing this to me?! Alexander! Alpha king! What is happening in your presence? Council head? I swear- ” Katie shouted, however, her remaining words got stuck when she looked at the bloody mess that I had created.

Laila was being taken away by two maids and was screaming in agony as the blood continued to flow out of her wounds because of her inability to heal temporarily as I had forced that food down her throat, and the fake-alexander on the other hand, was scared because till now he must’ve realized that there was no point in acting anymore.

“Katie, my dear friend, don’t blame Daniel. It was me, who invited you here. We were having a good show here and since you are one of my very good friends, who had been helping me out these past days, how could I forget you and let you miss all the joy? So I asked Daniel to call you.” I said as I saw a hint of panic in her eyes.

“But you said Daniel was kicked out of the mansion and pack? How do you know about it? As long as I know, it happened early in the afternoon, and no one was informed about it since it wasn’t official, and as long as I remember, you weren’t here either. Tell me, who is that lucky maid that is paid by you for the inside news?” I asked, dramatically smiling as I was starting to enjoy this game now.

“Wha-what are you talking about, Victoria? What paid? What inside news? I just heard a floating rumor and that’s it. Why are you acting so suspicious of me? I know what Alexander did to you was wrong and unethical, but it doesn’t mean you’ll go on ruining other’s image and lives just because you are unhappy.” Katie said, making me laugh at her as I felt nothing but mockery towards her.

“Suffered? Me? Seriously? You are the one saying that? Aish!! I am getting enough of this game.” Turning back to the fake Alexander, I looked in his eyes sinisterly before saying,

“Since you didn’t flinch when I hurt Laila, which might’ve been you mate, I am going to see if you’ll be able to maintain this same facade when I have fun with your real mate, Aiden.” With that, I took Katie’s hair in my fists before pulling her all the way to where the dining table was.

“Oh, how much I am going to love shredding her to pieces. Let me start with cutting off this little finger,” I said before taking the dagger and cutting off her two fingers.

“Oops! My bad.” I said, chuckling darkly while looking straight in fake Alexander’s a.k.a Aiden’s eyes.

Well, I didn’t know I was going to love this game so much.

Pulling Katie with me, I lifted her in the air before placing her on the dining table, making all the dishes scatter on the ground and break.

“Let’s start with the interrogation, shall we?” I said before smiling sweetly as I picked a bigger knife this time.