

Lycan King Chapter 80

He is feeding off Alexander

VICTORIA'S POV

'Hey! Do you even know where you are running off to?' I couldn't help but ask for the umpteenth time.

'Of course, I know. I can... I mean your witch powers can smell another witch from miles. And I am gonna use them to locate that dirty witch who has my mate.' Carla replied.

'It's our mate.' I said, annoyed before sitting back leisurely.

Now I know how bad Carla must've felt all this time when she had to live inside me without coming out. It feels like I am watching a movie where someone else is controlling my body, and I am just a side character.

'It won't take long. Don't worry, I am not planning to take over your body completely. You still have those witch powers that stop me whenever I try to take control. Luckily you used your energy when healing Rosaline, and that's the sole reason why they allowed me to take over the body. However, it won't be the case for long.' Carla mumbled at the end, confusing me a bit.

However, since there are things that are still out of my understanding range, I didn't ask her any further, knowing very well that it will put more pressure on my mind.

It wasn't long before we entered a clearing.

At some distance I saw a person sitting, or should I say floating above a large rock in a sitting position.

"Looks like the protagonist of the events has arrived." That person said before standing.

"Looks like one of the most insignificant villains of my life is here." Carla retorted while smirking at him daringly.

As he moved, I couldn't help but try to look at his face inside the hoodie that he was wearing.

"Insignificant or significant, you'll come to know when you'll get to know what I am planning to do next." That person or the witch said, moving closer to us, and I couldn't help but gasp when I looked at his face.

"Uncle Rick?" I gasped, which made him smile even more than he already was.

"My dear niece, you never loved me since the beginning, no? First, your parents didn't let me meet you and treat you to meals so that I could show you my affections, then that old lady Azrael stopped me, and now you have this centuries year old wolf stopping me from having you and showcase you how much I care about you. Heck, you don't even know my full name." My uncle Rick said, making me look at him in confusion.

What is he talking about?

"If her parents didn't let you meet her, or if Azrael stopped you, then there must be a reason behind it. You surely have bad intentions towards Victoria, or why would you help Robert in the name of you wanting this human girl, when you very well knew that she isn't a human." Carla said, making him laugh at her menacingly.

"Victoria, do you have the same thoughts as her?" Uncle Rick asked me, and I couldn't help but think about what they both said just now.

Uncle Rick was indeed right. Whenever he would come around me, my parents won't let me meet him or get acquainted with him. I never understood why they did that because from what I remember, uncle Rick has always helped me.

There was this one time when I was being bullied by a couple of girls in a dark alley, and he had come to rescue me. Though, after that, I never had a friend, but at least I was saved from their bullying.

Then after that one day when my powers might've reacted because I fainted in the middle of the forest unexpectedly, it was him who had found me and had taken me home. But as soon as my parents saw that it was him, they immediately ushered him out and even warned me to never talk to this guy because he was bad news.

"Carla is right. There sure must be a reason." I said through the mind link after a long pause, knowing very well that he as a witch can listen to me.

"Well, you have become more intelligent since I last met you. Tell me, is that your witch powers who are affecting your decisions or this wolf?" He asked, making my eyes go wide.

How did he know that-

"You must be shocked that I know you are a hybrid, right? Well what can I say, I have been keeping an eye on you from the day those fake parents of yours ran away from the kingdom secretly with a child in their arms. I knew something was not right, and that's when I started to follow your every move." Uncle Rick said.

"If you knew about her, then why wait this long for your motive? Why didn't you told her grandfather already?" Carla asked the question that I was going to ask next.

"Do you think I am a fool? Will a seedling give you more benefits than a grown-up tree? My dear Victoria is the key to the only thing that I had practiced so hard for." He said, trying to touch us, however, before his hand could touch us, Carla growled at him, making him take a step back unconsciously.

"What do you mean?" She asked.

"This, girl over here, my so-called niece is going to become my bargaining piece with which I am going to get that ancient spell whose art only her grandfather knows. The spell that can make a person live again." My uncle said, confusing me.

However, before I could ask anything, Carla started laughing hysterically as if she had heard the funniest thing in the world.

“You...you are going to make a person live again? Are you nuts? No one is allowed to perform that spell. It’s the utmost rule of the witch community that the spells that are contained in the ancient black grimoire are not to be performed until it’s about saving the wars between two species and save the world from extinction.

You can’t play with nature’s way just because of your love.” Carla said.

“I know that very well. Isn’t that the reason why Daniel has been waiting for your arrival for the last 500 years?” Uncle Rick said, and it shocked me when Carla growled at him in warning, jumping on him while taking his throat in her mouth.

“What about him? Is he still alive?” Carla asked, and I couldn’t help but roll my eyes at her.

Of course, Daniel is alive. Didn’t we came back from the mansion and saw him there fighting without a wound?

“Why, is your love for him still intact? Well, Daniel will be happy to see this, but what about Damien?” He asked.

“What is between us, has got nothing to do with you. What I am trying to say is, no matter what you do, he won’t give you the spell and break nature’s law. And I think I have listened enough about your shit. Now it’s time we say goodbye to a nasty witch, who can be a potential threat to both werewolves and the witch community because I think, I have an inkling who are you trying to wake up.” Carla said with an evil glint in her eyes as our eyes started to glow golden.

“Yes, you are right. I am trying to wake your mortal enemy. But it isn’t exactly him. Your immortal enemy who destroyed your and Damien’s love has already come into this world even before you were born.

The person I am trying to wake is, Ashton. The vampire king who had fallen in love with a sweet girl and was my best friend.

Who would’ve thought that he would be stabbed in the back and will be killed by that girl only.” Uncle Rick shouted.

"I never killed Ashton, Patrick! Besides, you call yourself his friend when you don't even know that his soul left his body then and there only. The dead body you've been carrying with you is futile because he has already taken a second birth just like all of us. However, he was quite lucky than us and has already turned 79 this year." Carla scoffed in disgust.

"He is born again? Where is he? Which species? Tell me? Tell me, damn it!" Uncle Rick whose name is maybe Patrick asked Carla holding her legs like a mentally ill person.

"That's enough! You caused so much destruction when you didn't even know the truth. You are a disgrace to this community, and these are not my words, these are the words of the witch living inside Victoria, the princess of the kingdom." Carla paused before starting again,

"Today, I Carla Victoria Gibberson, calls upon the heavens that are the witness of my judgment and decides you the death sentence in the name of the moon goddess, who has created us all and has created us kings and queens to maintain the law and order in the world." With that, Carla growled one more time before she bit into his flesh, making me gag at the sight.

"Good, you can kill me. But are you sure it's me you are killing? Now I'll see who you'll sacrifice for your love. Will it be the witch, you, or our sweet victoria, who will you sacrifice to protect your love Alexander, who didn't even notice that he has fallen into my trap so easily." Patrick said before placing his hand on his wounds and like I did to Rosaline, all of his wounds were healed.

But unlike how I became weak, he was far from weak, and from the way he stood immediately, it looks like, he had turned stronger than before as if he is feeding on someone's else energy, someone stronger.

'Is..is he by any chance feeding on Alexander?' I couldn't help but ask, remembering how he had asked Carla if she was really killing him. And as soon as those words left my mouth, I saw Carla's eyes going wide as she looked at him horrified.