

# Lycan King Chapter 82

## Where is Victoria?

ALEXANDER'S POV

'Are you sure that this was the right decision?' I asked hunter for the umpteenth time.

'I don't know, okay? I have heard about this spell but have never seen anyone doing it. From what I know, only one of the strongest witches can perform this spell. And if what I am thinking now is right, then Victoria indeed will be sacrificed if we don't bring that heirloom back.' Hunter replied.

'That's not what I wanted to ask. What I wanted to ask is, are you sure that it's Victoria on whom that spell is performed?' I asked, making him stop dead in his tracks.

However, before he could reply to me, we suddenly felt a sudden pang in our body, making us hit the nearby tree.

'What is this all about?' I thought as another thing hit us.

As we stood after the hit, I noticed three almost invisible shadows floating in the air, trying to hit us, out of the corner of my eyes.

However, before they could hit us this time, hunter saw them right on time and hit one of the shadows back, making it fall on the ground as the shadow turned into a person coughing blood.

Grabbing another shadow, he scratched its chest with his nails, making it fall on the ground.

Before hunter could hit the third shadow, he grabbed it by the neck before asking,

"Who has sent you?"

Getting no reply, he punched its face before asking again. However, before he could punch it again, all the three shadows disappeared into thin air as if they were nothing.

'They were sent by Patrick.' Hunter growled before cracking his bones.

'How do you know that?'

'I smelled his scent on these shadows.' Hunter replied before he started running again.

'Wait, stop!' I screeched.

'What now? We are already late, Alex! We can't risk being later, or Victoria's life will be in danger.'  
Hunter asked annoyed.

'It was Patrick who asked for the heirloom, right? But what heirloom will benefit him if he is already trying to hurt Victoria? Besides, he needed this heirloom, then why would he send his goons to stop us and waste our time? Why will he try to hurt us? He is trading Victoria's life for that artifact, right?'

Also, I have read many books about witches and other species, it was clearly written that no witch other than the king and his descendants can harm a person from another species without being in contact. All the other witches will have to come in contact with the person in a way or another.

And as far as I know, with Miss Azrael's protection spell, no witch can come near her, then exactly how did he start this spell? Even now also, he sent his goons to stop us, if he really needed the heirloom, he would do anything to fasten our process and not stop us, unless-' I stopped mid-sentence when the realization dawned upon us.

'Unless it's not Victoria, whose life is in danger.' Hunter completed.

'It's us. And he might use Victoria to trade our life for her life.' I suggested, making his eyes go wide.

'We need to go to the mansion and find her as soon as possible before he summons her or uses any tricks to lure her out. We haven't seen her going where Patrick is till now, which means she must be still in the mansion. If we try, we can tackle this. I'll ask your father to summon Miss Azrael so that she can help us with this sacrifice spell.' Hunter said, making me nod in his direction before we started running again.

Reaching in front of the mansion, I noticed how everyone was running here and there.

It didn't look like any war was going anymore.

Stopping a random wolf from our pack, I asked him what was going on and was confused when he looked at me with respect before saying it's ordered from the Council head. Before I could ask anything else, he ran off towards his house leaving me more confused.

No, this wasn't the time for me to get confused or get engaged with useless talks.

Running inside the mansion, the first thing I noticed was Daniel asking some guards to take away the dead bodies and cremating them.

"Where is Victoria?" I asked when I reached him.

"Alexander, is that you? Is that really you?" Daniel asked me with a surprised and relieved look before engulfing me in a tight hug.

"Uncle Theodore! Aunt Rosaline! Alexander is back!" He shouted, and before I could turn around, my parents were already walking out of the mansion with happy smiles on their faces.

"My child, it's you?" My mom asked before enveloping me in a tight hug, followed by my father.

Out of the corner of my eyes, I saw Robert descending the stairs with a sad smile on his face.

Detaching myself from my parents' hug, I walked towards Robert before punching his face with all the energy I could muster.

Hearing the satisfying crack sound from his jawbones, I felt a bit relieved.

"I deserve that." Robert nodded, making me angrier, however, he was not my best concern right now.

"Where is Victoria?" I asked everyone.

Since the war has stopped, then she must be here somewhere, or maybe inside the mansion.

“Is she inside resting in my room?” I asked before walking the pavement stairs. I need to take that family heirloom back to Patrick and make sure that Victoria doesn’t go out of the mansion and fall for his tricks before the sacrifice spell that he had initiated could be nullified.

However, the next words that my father spoke, stopped me dead in my tracks,

“What do you mean Victoria, shouldn’t she be with you?”

Turning around, I looked at my father confused before asking,

“What do you mean?”

“Haha...why are you behaving like this? Now that she has changed into her wolf, you want to hide her from everyone.” Sean laughed, making me more confused than I already was.

“She changed into her wolf? I haven’t seen her for the last 5 days, how can I hide her.” I questioned, freezing the smile on everyone’s face.

“Don’t tell me she is not here,” I asked, understanding their meaning now.

I looked at everyone waiting for their reply, however, when I noticed that their gazes were not on me, I turned around and noticed what they were looking at.

In front of me standing, was a very angry Miss Azrael, who looked ready to kill.