

Lycan King Chapter 85

A not so happy ending

ALEXANDER'S POV

“Alpha Alex, few people are here from Blood moon pack. They are saying something about the alpha inviting you to their wedding ceremony.” Sean said from out of my room.

“Ask them to wait in my office. I’ll be there in some time.” I ordered before looking at the photo frame that had a photo of me kissing Victoria at my crowning ceremony.

It’s been six months since that incident.

We didn’t find her. Everyone said that the girl that Azrael brought out from the river was Victoria, but my heart still not believes it. She can’t be dead. I know it. I can feel it.

However, at the back of my mind, the thought that I might’ve lost her is always present.

That day, after searching for her for 28 hours when my body was exhausted completely, I returned to the mansion, not before strictly ordering the guards to check every part of the whole course of the river as well as the banks and nearby areas.

When I came back and entered my room, the first thing I noticed was the family heirloom that was placed at my bedside. ‘Maybe that was the reason why that girl was not wearing the bracelet and that maybe she was Victoria.’ I thought.

However, I dissipated the thought as soon as it arrived.

If Victoria had died, I would’ve been the first one to know of it. And I know that she is still alive. Angry maybe? But not dead.

Kissing my mate, I placed her photo gently on the nightstand before making my way towards my office room.

“Alexander, this, my father wanted to ask if-” I heard Laila’s voice, making me wince in annoyance.

“It’s Alpha to you, bitch. I don’t remember the time when I had given you the liberties on titles.” I scoffed before moving towards my office.

Nodding at Chris, who stood out of my office door, I entered the office to meet the people.

“Hello, alpha king, we are from blood moon pack. I am Daniel, the Gama of the pack, and this is Cody, the beta of the pack.” That person called Daniel said, making me remember my best friend who left me after he came to know that Victoria was dead.

“I am sorry, Alexander. I don’t know what was the relationship with the feeling that I felt towards her. All I know is I loved and cared for her. I am sorry, but I can’t bring myself to live here anymore when I know that she died to save this place and you. I know I am being selfish, but I want some time before I come to my sense again.” He had said before bidding me goodbye and leaving the kingdom.

“I’ve heard about you. Take your seats.” I said before sitting in my seat.

“Thank you, alpha king. We are here to invite you to our humble aboard and attend the wedding ceremony of the alpha and Luna of our pack.” Cody said, making me smile sadly when I heard the word, Luna.

“That’s very thoughtful of you. But, I won’t be able to make it because of some personal reasons. I offer my best wishes to the alpha and the Luna. Please have lunch before going back. If that’s all,” I said before nodding and exiting the office.

“Sir, we have searched the Silver pack, but found no clues about miss Victoria.” One of my guards said, and I couldn’t help but nod at him solemnly.

Though no one believes that Victoria was still alive, I was hanging on that thin shred of hope that was keeping me alive and going. Stopping in front of Carla’s image from 500 years ago, I smiled when I remember the day when Victoria had told me all about herself, and we had made love to each other.

I don’t know how long will I be able to take this pain. The thoughts of her are always present in my subconscious self, and I can’t help but feel myself going insane. Things have become so worse that I would randomly see her standing in front of me and in people around me. However, as soon as I try to touch her, she vanishes in thin air.

Even if she has died, she must be reborn somewhere already.

But what if she hasn’t been reborn yet?

‘Will I ever be able to find my love again?’ I thought as I looked at my mother Rosaline, who was preparing for my and Laila’s wedding because the pack needs a Luna queen, and Laila was still the best candidate for the post.

She was best for the post but not for me. I hated this bitch to my core. And I’ll make sure to make her life a living hell if she doesn’t deny the marriage as I have ordered her to do so.

‘Victoria, my love, I am sorry. I couldn’t keep my promise of making you, my wife.’ I thought out aloud, knowing all too well that no one’s going to listen to me. Even my wolf hunter has shunned me out.

Sometimes it feels like killing myself was a better option than bearing with this pain of heartbreak.

It feels like someone is stabbing my heart every single second.

Daniel was right about one thing,

It wasn’t only him but I also can’t get over the fact that she sacrificed herself for this place and me. Everywhere I look, the memories of her seem to make their way through my head, making it more unbearable for me.

Looking out of Daniel's room, I smiled involuntarily when I remembered how I had teased her right there, and she had blushed like a tomato.

As I was not noticing where I was going, my leg suddenly slipped making me hit my head on the railings of the stairs before I fell from the stairs of the second floor to the ground.

Looking at the sharp spears, I closed my eyes as one of the spears went straight through my chest.

'At least this will put an end to my miseries for all and once. With Robert in the picture, I know I don't need to worry about the kingdom and throne. I love you, Victoria. I always will. I am putting an end to this miserable story of heartbreak and separation.

If you, my darling Victoria died, then I am coming to you now.' I thought before closing my eyes as the shouts of my family members echoed around me.

Author's Note- Hello my dear readers. This chapter marks the end of My Personal Lycan king. However, I'll be starting the sequel to this book soon. I hope you like that book as much as you liked this one. I'll let you know the exact date. I hope guys can support me like you always do!

Love you all my lovely readers.

Your Clumsy Authoress,

Angelina