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It's a full moon tonight. The nightmares are here again.

I am at the table, inside a deserted factory. Seven men surround me and the moon gets brighter. My breathing is intensified, and the shadow comes creeping.

It's the shadow of a monster. It is no tiger this time, it's a monster with two heads. One is the head of an infant, while the other is the head of a woman.

"You failed the one you love

You failed the one you love

You failed the one you love"

The seven men Chant around me.

My brother comes in in a red robe and starts laughing hysterically. I am weak.

I can't move an inch.

I know I'm in a nightmare but why can't I wake up? Fuckin sleep paralysis!

These are my demons!

This is what I have to deal with from time to time.

I feel a strong pull lift me off the table and I wake to reality

It's Gwen.

"Are you alright sir?" She asked in a worried tone.

I'm fine Gwen, it's just a silly nightmare.

I say

"Who is Tulip?" She asks.

The question took me by surprise. How did she know the name of my mate?

I am a bit furious.

How do you know Tulip? I ask in a low tone that almost sounds like a growl

"You were calling out her name in your sleep," she said.

It's nothing! I say.

Damn, I hate that she called out her name. It's a full moon and my bones are aching, I need to go for a run

Why did you come to my room without Knocking? I ask her.

She raised a brow at me, giving me a condensing like I was asking a stupid question.

It made me a bit calm after I saw the look in her eyes. It felt like I was being scolded for a minute. 1

Oh, never mind! I say.



She knew what she was doing when she looked at me in such a condescending manner because she didn't even bother to answer my question.

So rude! I am the boss here!

"Do you need help with anything, before I step out?" She asked.

Where are you going at such a late hour? I ask her.

"My friend is here to see me, I'd be out for a ride with her, I should be back in two hours or three," she said.

"Fine, it's a full moon tonight, Be safe, "I say and let her go.

My Thyla needs to go for a run too.

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Gwen

As I left his room, I wondered what demon he was fighting in his dreams. He seemed like a man who had an awful past. I mean he's blind, wealthy, and lonely duh...

He couldn't even hide his ego in his most vulnerable state, asking me why I came to his room without Knocking. I should have left him to drown in his nightmares.

Blind Dumbass.

Helen and her boyfriend took a drive to see me on a full moon. It's been a long time since I went for a run, so tonight



we will go for a long run.

they had called earlier at the get to let me know that my visitors were around so I asked to let them in.

When I got outside they were waiting for me.

I was so excited to see Helen after a very long time.

We drove out of the manor and stopped and parked the car a few kilometers away from the house. We walked into the nearest wood and changed.

I feel at one with the moon tonight. I enjoyed watching Helen play with her mate and it made me wonder if I'd ever find love too especially after running away from my supposed mate.

Will I regret it for the rest of my life!? Should I have endured the abuses and emotional torture that tent put me through?

He had a million other females that he messed around with whenever he wanted but why would he never leave me be?

There were women that he could have, for his social class and lifestyle but why was I the one?

At first, he was nice to me when we met, and I felt attracted to him but after I got to know how manipulative and controlling he was, or how he was so obsessed with power, I knew that he wasn't right for me.

My mom was so excited when she realized that he was my

mate.

He belongs to the wealthy class.

He controls business in and out of the country. He never talks about his family. We never even had a deep conversation like lovers do.

He just sends gifts and gives orders. How am I supposed to live with that?

The last I saw him, he was having his dick sucked by some random bitch. He didn't even flinch a second when I walked in on him. The funny thing is he thinks he has found a perfect way to hurt and break me by making sure I catch him anytime he is fuckings around with some random.

I don't even feel jealous. I just want to cut off his dick and feed him to eat.

All he wants me for is to bear his pups. He needs a good girl whom he can control and order around while he goes out to live his notorious life.

He disgusts me. The more I think about him, the more my hate grows.

He had my whole life controlled. There was always one or two of his minions watching my every move.

Whenever he found out I had been out with friends, he'd lock the door with me and inflict pain on me.

I never wanted to make it obvious to my parents because I didn't want them to see their child suffer. They knew all along.

My mom sees it as normal. What wouldn't she do to elevate her social class?

I wonder what he promised my parents that made them so convinced to marry him off to me. I'm so glad that I'm the only child so no one can take my place.

If my mom is obsessed with him then she should marry him herself. My dad can join the train for all I care too.

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Gwen

While running I sensed another wolf around. It felt strange but it also felt familiar at the same time. I was conflicted between hinging or defending myself. So I hid among the shrubs like a coward.

It was huge! Twice the size of an Alpha. Wolf-like and tiger-like at the same time. Jet black and orange stripe. Its fur was calling me to touch it.

I know where I've seen this before. It's Noah! Alpha Noah! The Thyla.

I would dare to show my face. That is my boss and alpha.

It walked slowly around the woods like it was searching for

something...

As I watched it, all I could think of was how magnificent it looked. I wondered if he could be seen as a Thyla or if it just uses its senses.

If I decide to come out from hiding, will he hurt me?

Alpha Noah

I need my head clear. The full moon is fun for other wolves but for me, it's pain therapy. The change is usually more painful during the full moon but it's a necessary pain.

After changing, I ran through the woods, all the way to the hill but on my way, I sensed some other wolves.

I stop to examine who it was but my Thyla seems excited.

Excitement is a stupid feeling. I suppressed its feelings and growled loudly at the wind for whoever was there to come out. Two other wolves come forward and show their absolute surrender to me. They seemed like mates to each other.

I could sense that they meant no harm, just two dumb lovers running in another territory.

But this wasn't what I sensed. It was different from what made me stop and made my Thyla so excited. I leave the scene for the two dumb lovers. Love is for the weak!

But I was certain that I sensed something different. It made



me excited. It felt familiar and safe.

I ran up to the hill and growled to the wind while the other wolves howled in submission.

Suddenly there is a loud howl, so loud and confusing. I sense some opposition in the area! Several wolves start to howl.

What is this in a time like this? I growl very loudly to let them know where I am. Then I see three massive wolves stand in front of me. They snarled at me, which made me wonder what they wanted.

Haven't they ever heard of me?

Do they know who or what I am?

Are they ready to die an awful death?

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