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Alpha Noah

My Thylacine is something everyone fears and I do not usually turn unless it's necessary.

I am the freakiest of freaks.

I mean who is a werewolf and a tiger and human at the same time?

Maybe I should have just sent my guard to go search for Gwen because "What's it to me?"

But it's too late now. I need to finish what I started

I miss her scent. I will do anything to know that she is safe. And no I am not catching any sort of feelings. She was under my protection and it will be a shame if I can't even save a maid under my protection.

I run through the woods relying on my scent and insanely cloudy vision alone.

I don't know how far I ran but I still can't smell her. How far could she have gone?

I pause for a minute to observe my environment using my foresenses.

Nothing!

I continue running and finally, I smell something.  
Other wolves are here...

Gwen

I don't know what plan they have for me but I  
overheard one of them discussing how he would 'devour' me.

Is this how I die?

After throwing me in the trunk, we drove for a few  
more minutes. The raggedy-looking guy is holding  
me down.

He has been acting so weird.

He stroked his dick a few times and that gives me an  
idea of what I'm to expect.

Oh, stars I'd rather die!

A few minutes later, they stopped the engine and I  
was carried out of the trunk.

They stopped in the woods again but this time farther  
from where we were.

Shit, this is it.

While I was being carried I struggled with the hefty idiot carrying me.

I have no strength so I decided to make use of my teeth.

I dig my canine into the flesh on his neck. He let out a painful groan and tried to yank me off but I wouldn't let go. The three others started to pull me off him and they succeeded but I also succeeded in taking a huge chunk of flesh off his neck and spat it to the ground.

He cried out painfully and hit me across the face.

"You will pay for this bitch! I promise you." He says holding the side of his neck. He is bleeding a lot.

"She is a wild one!" One of them said

"Wrap something around it to stop the bleeding. We need to do this fast and dispose of her." Another one said

"Are you sure you will be able to join us? Just stay and keep watch. You will get the chance to kill and feed off her first." He said.

They then dragged me into the woods deeper woods.

All I could do was cry and struggle.

They finally got to somewhere they felt comfortable and threw me to the ground. I hear my ankle crack again, the pain is agonizing.

I cried out!

One of them started tearing my blouse and I was certain that this was it.

I whimpered and sobbed in fear, praying that anyone or anything would save me now!

Alpha Noah

I can hear the voices of men.

I heard a man scream and I ran blindly at any sound I heard, literally.

Suddenly, I heard the scream of a lady too. I can smell her. It's Gwen! It's my maid!

My Thyla is on rage at the scent of what I smell.

She is on the ground and if I'm correct, three to four men are standing over her.

They want to hurt her. They are trying to violate her.

Not on my watch.

Hell no!

I jump at the first man I sense.

I can smell her on him and I can smell blood too.

I bit him from his already-opened wound!

I don't want to hurt anyone because they could be from my territory but my Thyla is mad, What can I do?

His noise alerted the rest of them.

"Shit, it's a Thylacine!"

One of them screamed while running for his life!

I leave the fool I just bit on the floor to cry and face the rest of them.

I growl loudly towards them but they are not willing to fight me.

They fear me. I think they know me!

"We, we are sorry Alpha Noah, we thought she was a rouge! Please forgive us!" they trembled in fear

I can smell the disgusting fear on them. Worthless peasant!

I pause for a moment and all I hear is hurried scattered footsteps.

They fled for their lives.

The bitten one was still on the floor panting like a shot animal.

Gwen is still sobbing.

I can hear her struggle with something like she's trying to cover up.

I turn immediately to attend to her.

"It's okay, " I slowly bent over to her to console her.

She is still sobbing like a little child. I think she is scared of me.

"You are okay." I slowly walked to her and put my hand on her shoulder but she gasped in fear.

It's because I'm naked.

I slowly walk away from her to find the fool lying on the floor.

I pulled off his jeans and bloody jacket and put it on.

She is scared of me. She thinks I'm a monster.

What can I do to make her calm? I'm a bit confused.

"Can you walk? I'll take you home." I stretched my hands to her and she finally took it.

Gwen

I am scared to death but my wolf isn't.

She is strangely calm.

Noah!

I saw it with my very eyes for the first time.

A Thylacine!

I can't explain it but is so beautiful and scary at the same time.

I have a lot of emotions running through me now.

My attackers seem to know him. I think they share the same territory.

Noah got off his high horse and came to save me. Maybe he is feeling guilty.

It's guilt.

After Noah touched me, the fear I felt slowly disappeared.

And his body... Nope, I can't think about that now.

"Can you walk?" He asked in concern

No, my ankle is twisted or broken. I sniffed at how

many tears I had cried.

"It's alright." He then finds his way to my back and picks me off the ground while I try my best to cover my bare skin with the rest of my torn blouse.

I feel safe in his arms. But I wonder if he can see where he is going.

As we found our way out of the woods, a car was waiting for us.

Thank God.

"You left in a hurry, we would have dropped you. we had followed your scent..." One of the guards said.

"It's okay!" He interrupted putting me in the back seat to ride with him.

He was awfully quiet throughout the ride.

When we got to the manor, Grace ran out immediately.

"Oh, Gwen! What happened?" she held me on the shoulder and assisted me to the room.

"Take care of her," Noah ordered and left me with Grace.