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Alpha Noah

Every full moon I have dreams. Dreams of how it all happened.

The curse. A curse I have to live with for the rest of my life.

It seems like my whole life is cursed. Right from a child I am always battling with one curse on the other.

The curse of being a Thylacine.

It all started with my curiosity, back in New Norway. It was me, my dad, and my not identical twin brother alone.

My mom was never in the picture because she didn't even know the true nature of the man she had fallen in love with.

After she got pregnant, my dad proposed to her. They were so much in love with each other but I doubt he loved her enough to reveal his true self to her.

After she gave birth to both of us, my dad knew that he couldn't keep us with her for too long.

We were three years old when he babysat us for the day and claimed to take us to the park.

He put us in the car and drove off to the airport.

★ +5 BONUS

My dad paid someone to make it look like we had an accident and

That is how we ended up in Norway.

Had I been my mom, I'd never forgive him.

He just used her to bear pops. She probably thought we died, which is the better option than knowing that her husband kidnapped her children.

In Norway, we lived with our kind.

My father had a whole family history back in Norway.

He comes from a family of alphas and they own a lot of businesses all over the world.

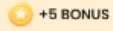
He was managing one of the family businesses in America when he met my mother.

She didn't know who he was, she didn't even know his real name.

The Lombardo's. My dad, Richard Lombardo. Their sole heir to the Lombardo empire.

Why didn't he marry a woman that he was familiar with? Why did he leave his family and come to America to start a new life?

Well, whatever his reason was, he was wrong because he could do it alone. It was a stupid idea which he realized by



only hurting another innocent human.

There was a discrete society here where supernatural beings resided.

We never talk about it in the open but we know ourselves.

We had heaters of land surrounded by woods where we could Change freely without the fear of being seen.

The beginning of my doom started when I would go deep into the woods even though I was too young to hang around the woods alone.

Her name was Diane. Fair skin, Blonde and beautiful, to top it all up, she had golden eyes just like the color of the sun.

I didn't know where she came from or who her parents were.

I found her playing alone in the woods on a sunny afternoon. She had found an injured rabbit and she comforted it slowly till it was calm and soon it got strong enough to run off again.

I was young, barely ten years old, and dumb. I was fascinated by her. We would work very long distances. To me, it felt like nothing. I never felt pain or got tired when I walked with her.

We walked so far away from Lombardo's property.

We would hang out almost daily and sneak around restricted places.

★ +5 BONUS

When we were done, she would walk me back to the woods on our property and leave so I never even knew how far we went.

It was all fun games until Diane stopped coming to find me.

I would wait in our meeting spot every day for her to come but she would never show up. I couldn't let go of her. The funny thing was she never took me to where she lived, and neither did I know anyone related to her.

All we did was hang around different deserted places and go our separate ways in the evening.

One day I decided to go to one of the places we hung out. It was an old factory in the woods. It's been there for as long as I can remember. I called out her name from outside but it seemed like no one was there, so I decided to go in.

Cold shivers filled my body immediately I stepped in, but I kept walking. I heard a harmonizing Chant of people and it made me curious. As I tried to take a step further into one of the rooms, someone grabbed my hand....

"Shush!" Diane said and pulled me out of the factory.

"Why did you come here?' she asked, looking left and right.

"You disappeared. I came looking for you." I said.

"Don't look for me, it's too dangerous here! Please go home.

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Commented [Ma1]:

★ +5 BONUS

" Who are the people singing there? Are your parents here? "
I ask

" No, you'll get in trouble but you have to leave. Please go
now, Noah. " I was so confused, contemplating what to do
that a man in a robe came out and pulled

Me by my shoulder.

Diane screamed.

"What do we have here?" He examined me with his hand
from head to toe.

"He...he's my friend" Diane shuddered in fear.

"No, he's a little animal..." The man said.

Diane grabbed his arm immediately.


"Let's go. We have to finish the ritual." She pulled his arms
and he followed her in.

She looked back at me and said

"Don't come back."

I was so confused. I wanted to follow her in but I figured
that she was busy, so I left.

Days passed and I didn't hear anything from her again. I was
beginning to get worried. I went back to the place we were
the last time but she wasn't there.

 +5 BONUS

I went in and nothing there looked like home. There were drawings on the walls. Strange signs and inscriptions. It looked so scary so I ran out as soon as I could. As I was about to exit the building, a band held me back.

"Little animal!" He said.

It was the same man who took Diane in.

He pulled me back in while I struggled and screamed for him to let me go.

Two other men came and assisted him in pulling me. One of them blew a powder on my face and I fell unconscious.

By the time I opened my eyes, it was night already.

I was lying on a table with my hands tied. There were strange inscriptions on the table, and candles around me, and Seven men in black robes stood over me.


There came a middle-aged woman in a robe, she sprinkled some liquid over me and started chanting.

Suddenly the light began to glitch and there came a loud growl from nowhere.

I was petrified, I couldn't understand what was happening to me. Does anyone even know where I am?

I called out for Diane!

The growl got louder, there came a shadow of a wild animal

 +5 BONUS

lurking around me. The hall was intense as even the noise from the chanters grew louder.

I screamed to the top of my voice, that was the moment the shadow took over my body through my mouth.

I felt like I swallowed something bitter.

I convulsed for a few minutes then became calm.

After that, I couldn't tell what was going on in my surroundings but I heard the noise of men. The screams of my brother echoed in my ear and faded out.

Someone has come to my rescue

The people performing the ritual tried to defend themselves but they seemed afraid. Some werewolves had arrived.

There were growls and snapping of bones. Screams of fear and terror. I don't know how they found me or why I was kidnapped in the first place.

I passed out.


I woke up in what seemed like I'd been asleep for eternity. My head was banging, while my ear was ringing loudly.

I could hear the sound of everything.

"Da... Daddy, why is it so loud?"

Those were my first words. I just wanted the noise to stop.

My dad rushed over to me, and so did some other people

 +5 BONUS

whom I had never seen before.

It seemed like they'd all been waiting for me to wake up.

"How are you feeling Noah? What did they do to you." my dad shook me.

"We can't be sure if he'll survive until his first change. But what we are sure of is that they place a course on him.

He is now a creation of sorcery." One of them said,

" I'd advise we take action now before he becomes too dangerous to handle"

He pulled my dad closer to him and whispered to him, but I heard all he said. I hadn't reached the age of changing yet but my senses had become so sharp.

My dad looked at him in disgust and walked over to my side.

"Don't worry Noah, we will get through this," He assured me.

A week later, I was out of danger and according to what I overheard, I was kidnapped by the witches.

There is a power tussle between the witches and werewolves, so they needed something stronger than both the werewolves and the witches which they could use as a weapon during war.

I was just the unfortunate being whom they used as their test subject.

★ +5 BONUS

My dad wasn't in any power dispute with them. But they were with the family and decided to use the Lombardo blood as their weapon.

If he was, maybe he would have taken extra caution to keep us safe.

The only reason they were able to find me was because my brother had seen me play with Diane a few times.

Diane was also a witch but I don't think she ever wanted to hurt me.

That explains why I was so fascinated by her when she cures injured animals.

The pack succeeded in killing all the witches they found around me that day but he never stopped looking for answers.

I took different mixtures daily to suppress whatever the witches put in me.

I did not have a great childhood for these reasons. I couldn't understand what had happened to me, I got answers, and there were no traces of Diane.