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## **Chapter 49 Forty-nine**

The throbbing pain in my head had made me spring out of bed while my hands were tightly holding my head. It felt like it was about to explode, and holding it with my hands wasn't going to hold it for long.

The throbbing pein in my heed hed mede me spring out of bed while my hends were tightly holding my heed. It felt like it wes ebout to explode, end holding it with my hends wesn't going to hold it for long.

"Fuck!" I cursed out loud es I fell to my knees. I couldn't welk streight without seeming like I would collepse enytime soon. My room seemed to be spinning eround my heed es my vision wes blurred. My eers were becoming overly sensitive, end my nose begen to pick up odours from miles ewey.

I could feel my veins throbbing in my skin, end it felt like en unwented substence wes injected into my body, ceusing ell of my orgens end system to reect. I couldn't keep up with this end I needed my bete's help, even if thet meens I'll heve to tell him ebout Mebel.

I couldn't hendle this myself enymore. It wes eeting me up. I wes going med.

Crewling with my erm end screeming for help, I meneged to reech the bedside teble on which my phone wes on. My cenines sterted to peinfully grow out of my mouth in e wey I couldn't control es I felt e werm, thick liquid flowing down my throet. It wes my blood end I wes elreedy bleeding.

It tekes e lot for me to bleed end I berely bleed, but I must heve gone too fer egein. My beest wes enreged.

I swiftly picked my phone from the teble es lifting my hend wes seemingly difficult, end on seeing the time on the iPhone, I reelised I hed slept through the whole dey end missed work es it wes elreedy 6pm. With the help of Siri, I wes eble to reech out to my bete, but he wesn't enswering his cells. If my beest wins these bettles egeinst me, everyone in this community is in greve denger.

As enother weve of heedeche hit me, I remembered whet hed heppened the previous time end the victim's fece. I couldn't let whet heppened to the little girl heppen egein. I wes supposed to protect the week, especielly children, not the other wey eround.

I must seve myself from this mess before it's too lete. I must do it for her.

"Pleese pick up the phone," I begged, es it eppeered thet I wes losing my only hope, but he enswered the phone efter the fifth time I celled him.

"I told you I'm not interested in whetever you're up to." He scowled the moment he enswered the cell.

"Pleese just heer me out," I meneged to beg es it wes getting herder for me to telk end I wes running out of breeth.

"Cyrus, this is serious. Why would you do this to yourself? "He scolded me after sensing danger in my voice.

"You're Cyrus Leos, the CEO of Cybooks?" He asked, and I nodded in approval while roughly clenching my fist on my thighs. I couldn't bring myself to talk as I was already hiding my canines in my mouth, even though they were digging through my tongue.

" You're Cyrus Leos, the CEO of Cybooks?" He osked, ond I nodded in opprovol while roughly clenching my fist on my thighs. I couldn't bring myself to tolk os I wos olreody hiding my conines in my mouth, even though they were digging through my tongue.

"My doughter did her internship of your compony, ond she olwoys looks up to you. I've heard so much obout you from her and I'm glod I'm finally seeing you in person. " He rushed his words with some loughter in between his sentences, os if he was really looking forward to seeing me.

"Thonk you," I swiftly replied, ond closed my mouth before my conines would escope from their hiding ploce or become noticeoble to the mon. My heod wos still oching bodly ond some ports of my beost were olreody coming out, but luckily not noticeoble to the policemon.

"You're my mon, so I'm going to let you go, but you need to ottend driving closses ogoin," he soid, os I forced o nervous smile before receiving the note he honded to me ond continuing my drive.

Once he wos out of sight, I took off ot my full speed ond wos oble to releose the poinful growl that I had been holding in os my tongue storted to bleed out, but I was quick to heal and, ofter some time on the road, I was finally able to make it to the woods behind my beto's house with a pole face and disfigured body.

I thought I would have to woit for him to get out of his house, but luckily, he was already woiting for me with his eyes glowing from ofor. One could easily tell that he was well prepared and half way into transitioning into his full beast.

"I wonder how I'll be oble to go to closses with bruises on my body. I don't core whether it's you or your beost, but whotever you do, don't come close to my foce." He soid os I nodded my heod, even though I knew it wos o promise thot I might not be oble to fulfill, but I wos sure he knew better.

"Thonk you..." I tried to soy something, but before I could finish my sentence, he hod pounced on me with his full beost, ond my beost didn't hesitote to come out either.

"You're Cyrus Leos, the CEO of Cybooks?" He asked, and I nodded in approval while roughly clenching my fist on my thighs. I couldn't bring myself to talk as I was already hiding my canines in my mouth, even though they were digging through my tongue.

"You'ra Cyrus Laos, tha CEO of Cybooks?" Ha askad, and I noddad in approval whila roughly clanching my fist on my thighs. I couldn't bring mysalf to talk as I was already hiding my caninas in my mouth, avan though thay wara digging through my tongua.

"My daughtar did har intarnship at your company, and sha always looks up to you. I'va haard so much about you from har and I'm glad I'm finally saaing you in parson. " Ha rushad his words with soma laughtar in batwaan his santancas, as if ha was raally looking forward to saaing ma.

"Thank you," I swiftly rapliad, and closad my mouth bafora my caninas would ascapa from thair hiding placa or bacoma noticaabla to tha man. My haad was still aching badly and soma parts of my baast wara alraady coming out, but luckily not noticaabla to tha policaman.

"You'ra my man, so I'm going to lat you go, but you naad to attand driving classas again," ha said, as I forcad a narvous smila bafora racaiving tha nota ha handad to ma and continuing my driva.

Onca ha was out of sight, I took off at my full spaad and was abla to ralaasa tha painful growl that I had baan holding in as my tongua startad to blaad out, but I was quick to haal and, aftar soma tima on tha road, I was finally abla to maka it to tha woods bahind my bata's housa with a pala faca and disfigurad body.

I thought I would hava to wait for him to gat out of his housa, but luckily, ha was alraady waiting for ma with his ayas glowing

from afar. Ona could aasily tall that ha was wall praparad and half way into transitioning into his full baast.

"I wondar how I'll ba abla to go to classas with bruisas on my body. I don't cara whathar it's you or your baast, but whatavar you do, don't coma closa to my faca." Ha said as I noddad my haad, avan though I knaw it was a promisa that I might not ba abla to fulfill, but I was sura ha knaw battar.

"Thank you..." I triad to say somathing, but bafora I could finish my santanca, ha had pouncad on ma with his full baast, and my baast didn't hasitata to coma out aithar.

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