

The Last Alpha Standing

Chapter 3

Nerissa was telling the story of how the world they were in was separated. Kiera never knew that there was a border that separated mankind from the supernaturals. It was said that a quarter of the world was given to the supernaturals making them vow to never set foot on humanity's border.

“But, I don’t understand, why is there a border?” Kiera asked Nerissa. They were seated on a couch while Solana was taking a nap inside the cabin. Kiera was hesitant to ask Nerissa whether or not Solana turned her into a werewolf. Maybe when the time is right, then she’ll ask.

“The border wasn’t really there before. In fact, mankind and the supernaturals used to co-exist,” Kiera said that it would be impossible, maybe it was just luck then suddenly the supernaturals woke up feeling like they’re up for a fight with mankind and decided to slaughter them all. That is her biased opinion, however, what Nerissa was telling is all true.

Mankind and the supernatural used to co-exist, it was a healthy union of two kinds not until the third child of both of the royal bloodlines was born on the same day and time.

“Coincidence?” Nerissa looked at Kiera and shook her head, “I think not,”

“It was a prediction from a fortune teller, they didn’t think that it would actually happen so they just forgot about it. It was said that when the third heir from the royal bloodline was born at the same day and time, the plague will come, millions of mankind and the supernatural will die, for they are the child destined to soar demise, the fortune teller said that it can be prevented they just have to break the bond,” It was like a cold pint of ice when Kiera heard of it. This was never in their History textbooks, it was never discussed, not talked about even amongst elders.

“But what bond?” Kiera asked.

“The bond that mankind and the supernatural share.”

The third heir of the royal bloodline, Kiera thinks if it still applies up until to this day.

“One of the heirs is my mother,” Solana intervened with the talk. She is still half asleep, yawning and stretching. Kiera never knew what confusion feels like until she heard what Solana said.

“How old are you?” Kiera asked. Solana raised her eyebrow, she’s a lot younger than what her beta thinks.

“19,” Kiera nodded, “How long have you been 19?” For Solana, it was an insult, a way of saying that she’s an old hag but for her Kierra, it was just a mere question that is relevant.

“I am only 19,” Solana said firmly. Nerissa cleared her throat and gestured at Kiera to stop. Solana has a short temper, none can compare nor can measure how short it is.

“Her mother was alive for over a hundred years, but Solana was only born 19 years ago,” Nerissa cleared.

Kiera asked for Nerissa to continue, “Alright, curious cat,” said Nerissa teasingly calls Kiera a cat because of her curiosity. Sometimes curiosity leads you to your death, and for Kiera? She was just about to say the trigger word.

Nerissa told her about the pact that no human shall cross the border, not the supernaturals. Both parties agreed until the third heir from the royal bloodline in mankind's side died.

“Is that bad?” asked Kiera. Nerissa only nodded at her, she took a glimpse at Solana before continuing the story.

“The third born was supposed to bring demise but with the bond broken, they bring luck and prosperity. So when the third born died in mankind's side, it was like a dark cloud covering them all,”

“Oh, your face says it all. Don't worry, the dark era on mankind's border is long gone. At least for the last 100 years.” Nerissa said to Kiera. It was a relief to know that. “Then what happened to Solana's mother?” Kiera whispered. She thought that it was taboo to mention her mother so she had to whisper it to Nerissa. But she was forgetting something, Solana's an Alpha, a werewolf, a little whisper is something she can hear even if she is a hundred miles away.

“You didn't have to whisper. I can still hear it,” Solana said with her eyes closed. The wind was gushing near them, the birds were cawing, and clouds getting darker by the second. Solana can feel it, but she wants to be sure first if it's really them.

“She was massacred by human hunters,” Nerissa said. With a furrowed forehead, Kiera was not just confused but also distracted. Her senses were starting to heighten. She was feeling angry with the way the wind blew. Something tells her it would be dangerous.

“Solana?” Kiera called her. She can hear footsteps, two precisely coming from miles away. With the way, they're breathing it was like they were in a hurry or someone was chasing them.

“Solana!” Kiera was starting to cry. Solana cursed and paved her way towards her. The changes in her body were starting to occur. Bad things have to happen when there is even badder coming their way. Nerissa's dark magic started to feel their presence. She looked at Solana who is focused on Kiera, “I told you they have been notified,” she said. Solana growled silently.

“Was I supposed to take a fox's word?! Damn it!”

“Solana! Nerissa!” A familiar voice was calling for their name. It was Solana’s two other betas. They were running with the wind, Solana could feel their emotions, they were almost uncertain of what to feel.

“Damian! Juls! Hurry up!” Solana shouted. They were gasping for air when they were reunited with their Alpha. Supernaturals don’t gasp for air, but they would if two big bad foxes were after them.

“Illac and Foire, they know about you and your new beta? Whatever! They are coming to kill you!” Kill her? Solana was reluctant to believe that they were coming to do that. There’s no way that those two foxes would kill her if they won’t benefit from it. Killing Solana wouldn’t bring back luck and prosperity to the supernatural border, nor would it end the dark era that they were currently in. Solana is no use for them. She gave Kiera that was in her arms who fainted because of the pressure she was feeling on Damian. He held her with care and was even blushing. He wouldn’t know whether he should be mad at his Alpha for crossing humanity’s border or glad that she brought a new beta who is pretty.

All of them were standing with Solana in the middle. The two foxes are now visible before her eyes, she can see them clearly wagging their tails with extra echoes, she flinched, “Fucking tricksters,” she said. She looked at Nerissa and nodded as a signal.

Iliac and Foire were almost near them, it would only be a split second to catch Solana but Nerissa’s tele magic was faster.

In that split second, despite Nerissa’s magic Illac managed to throw a silver dagger at Solana. He was amused to see that the Alpha who was rumoured to be the last one managed to catch it one-handed.

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“They’re gone,” said Foire. Iliac sneered at him and turned his back with his hands on his head.

“Well, they were supposed to get away anyway,” he said. Foire threw a ball of fire right at Illac’s face. He managed to dodge that in a split second but was still affected by the heat.

“They weren’t supposed to get away, you moron!”