

The Last Alpha Standing

Chapter 4

Nerissa transported Solana and her betas to her lair in Imperio.

“Well, that was close,” said Damian. True, that Foire and Illac were so close in getting them,

“Yeah, thankfully Nerissa’s faster, yeah?” Juls added.

Solana took Kiera from Damian’s arms, “So, you crossed the border for this girl?” Juls said coldly. Julian is not a big fan of girls his age, he was more into mature women like Nerissa. It was impolite of Julian to say that to his Alpha especially he owes her his life, however, indeed, crossing a border for a 16-year-old girl is not worth it when there will be two big bad foxes coming to get you.

“50 bucks. I say she won’t survive her first full moon,” Julian’s misogynistic side is showing. Betting over a beta who is a girl or whether or not she survives is an awful thing to do.

Solana quickly rushed into Julian’s side. She held her beta by the neck and tossed him in the door. Julian was just as short-tempered as Solana, challenging your Alpha was never a good idea when you know how much of a gap there is in your power, so instead of growling back at Solana, Juls hissed and went out of the lair to have a moment with himself. Damian went after him to calm him down just in case he goes berserk and kills the ghouls in the Imperio.

“If you crossed the border for her, there should be a reason, right?” Nerissa said, looking at Kiera. Her face was all red, her sweat was rushing down from her head to her neck.

“She’s a bait to lure out the hunters,” said Solana. The hunters from humanity's border were the ones who massacred Solana’s entire clan. They were people who didn't abide by the rules and lived amongst mankind by their side of the border.

“So you’ve found them?” Nerissa asked. Solana was just silent. She knew necromancers can’t be trusted, even if Nerissa swore allegiance and pledged to Solana her life and loyalty, there is no saying that she won’t betray her when hard times come knocking at their doorstep. Letting Nerissa know too much information that Solana risked knowing isn’t the best bet she’s got.

“Loyalty is different from faithfulness,” Solana said, not looking directly at Nerissa.

Nerissa knows that Solana does not trust her. She only trusts her instincts, and if Solana’s instincts are telling her that Kiera’s the key to lure out the hunters, then she’d be happy to use her as bait. She swore that she’ll do anything to have revenge on those who killed her family, especially her mother.

[flashback]

“Sybil’s given birth!” shouted Zara who is excited to call the rest of the pack. Sybil was their Alpha, they were all strong, beautiful, and compassionate. Their pack was linked by Sybil’s blood, they were all descendants of the royal bloodline, and most importantly, they are all female Alpha packs.

“My! What a beautiful wolf she’d turn! Her black hair is gorgeous,” Compliments were being thrown at Sybil’s child.

“So? What are you going to name her?”

“Solana, it means sunlight,” Sybil said. Solana was crying, a healthy baby Alpha, one that will lead their pack to the top was born.

“It’s bad! Hunters have evaded the border going on a rampage! All the Alpha’s down Imperio has been slaughtered!” The pack’s eyes widened, the hunters finally made their move raiding the border.

“Cora, hold Solana for me,” Sybil said handing over Solana when Zara intervened. Sybil looked into her eyes, Zara shook her head. She wouldn’t want their Alpha to fight and leave her newborn werewolf behind.

“You take her, Sybil. We can hold them off, we are all Alpha’s here. Much stronger and faster compared to all of the Alpha living on the border.”

As much as Sybil wanted to fight alongside her pack, she needs to attend to her daughter as well. She looked at Solana and caressed her head. It was so small that Sybil can hold it with just a hand.

“They’re here, Zara!” shouted Margot.

Sybil grabbed a white blanket and covered Solana with it, she looked at Zara and Cora.

“Don’t die,” she said. The two laughed and promised that they wouldn’t even have a scratch on their bodies.

Sybil ran to hide, she was hesitant to do as she was told because she was their Alpha so she’s planning on going back there and find someplace safe for her Daughter. Solana started crying not being able to withstand her Mother’s speed. She was as fast as the light that you could barely see her run.

“Shus, darling, Mommy’s here,” she said to Solana. Their temple was miles away but she can still hear bombs ticking, gunshots, arrows, and swords clanging to each other. Sybil needs to be faster than she already is.

Sybil was standing there, a gigantic steel wall. She looked at her daughter, Solana cooing. She caressed her face and kissed her on the cheeks.

Sybil transformed in her true form, a gigantic wolf, 10 feet tall. Her fur was as white as the clouds. She bit the blanket that was covered in Solana and jumped through the border. Her jump was as high as the sun. When she landed on the other side of the border she went back to her human form. She carefully landed Solana between trees, she burned her finger to mark her daughter, "Remember this and remember me," she said. In order to protect her, she brainwashed her newborn daughter. If she wasn't a werewolf or a child of one of the strongest Alpha then Solana could have died. Her mother created an altered memory in her brain, to where she'll know nothing of the world beyond humanity's border.

"Mommy needs to go somewhere, darling. Always remember that I love you no matter what happens. You are Solana Velvela, the daughter of Sybil, one of the third-born heirs and Alpha of the Alpha pack," she said.

"You will live as a human, you will learn like a human, but time will come when your memories will start to go back. Even if you are still a baby, a werewolf's memory has always been precise. When the time comes that you remember me, whether or not I am still alive, you are free to choose who you want to be, Solana." For the first time, Sybil has felt the pain she cannot comprehend. It was heartbreaking to leave her daughter's side, but it was a decision she had to make. It will either be a Mother or an Alpha, and she chooses to be the Alpha she has always been.

She hurried back to her pack leaving Solana beyond their own side of the border. Her undying love for her daughter has given her warmth and peace, but her duty as the Alpha still stands.

Her speed was even faster, she was scared to see her pack losing. She can't lose them after she gave up Solana to fulfil her duty.

A dying howl was heard through the entire border that made Sybil stopped. Zara... that was Zara's howl. She's late. Sybil was like a zombie walking. Without a soul, you can see in her eyes that nothing worked out for her.

When she reached the temple the smell of blood was all over the place. Corpses were everywhere. The familiar smell of home and laughter was long gone. She's too slow, she thinks.

"The greatest Alpha. Sybil Velvela," a hunter come walking dragging Zara's lifeless body. This made Sybil mad. She has never felt such rage to anyone before. She completely loses herself. She gave up life with her daughter for her clan, but the hunters ended them. Her wolf side took over here. She lost control, she' became a mindless Alpha. One who will tear everything they see apart no matter who they are.

"Kill her!" The hunter shouted. The battle with Sybil against the hunters lasted for 3 hours. It was the hunter's victory, they used everything they got against an Alpha. A silver dagger came flying to Sybil, a silver bullet was shot at her a hundred times, but what killed her was the sword

that was passed among the bloodline of hunters. It was made with a rare silver laced with wolfsbane.

“Go and die with your fucking Alpha female pack,” the hunter said.

Sybil grinned, she was back to her senses after going berserk.

“elle viendra pour toi, je sais qu'elle le fera,” Sybil said with her last breaths. The hunter dragged her body on top of the temple. They drew a circle with six rays to sacrifice the soul and body of the said greatest Alpha. The ritual was said to bring chaos to the mind of all Alpha. Using Sybil’s blood and the power of the necromancer they can eliminate them all leaving beta’s behind, and without an Alpha to rule them, it would be easy to kill them off.

“We will put an end to all werewolves, then the vampires, the demons, the ghouls. We will kill all of them! You’ve seen the power of humanity. We took down the Alpha that everyone says is the greatest. We may have lost lives, but we can do it. We will prepare for it!” said the leader of the hunters. A war will emerge sooner, and everyone will be there. There is only one side that can win. Would it be the hunters? Or the Supernaturals?