

The Last Alpha Standing

Chapter 5

[Present]

“Your mind is elsewhere, Solana,” Kiera said. She was finally up after sleeping like a log for the past hours. She sat down trying to start a conversation with her. Solana was quiet, she has always been after knowing what she really is.

“Why does it have to be me?” Kiera asked. ‘Because I’ll use you as a bait’ Solana wanted to say that but she can’t. She raised her eyebrows and looked at Kiera.

“Does it look like I have a reference? You just happen to be the first person I saw,” she lied.

“There were rumours, you know. About a non-human abducting teenager,” It was the first time Solana heard of it. The two other betas were also listening. Solana scrunched her eyebrow.

“It’s not me,” Solana said. Kiera knew that, because if it was her then she would probably have at least 15 betas in her pack right now.

“Then probably another Alpha,” Kiera said. Damian and Juls laughed, it was hard not to. “That can’t be, Kier,” said Damian. Kiera’s eyes were fixated on him with a face asking ‘why not?’

“Solana is the only Alpha left alive,” he added. Kiera thought that it was impossible, but she can’t say it. It was like Solana’s skinning her alive with the way she looks at her. ‘Don’t any a damn word or I’ll murder you’ she was scared of death so she just stayed silent.

What Kiera said hadn't left Solana's mind. Hunters? No, she said that it was a non-human, A beta? but Illac and Foire must have been notified if that were the case then. Solana was cracking the wits out of her brain but it just ended up with stress and frustration. She just can’t wrap her head around it.

Solana doesn’t want to ask Kiera about the rumours because she might ask for something in return.

“Full moon is in two days, what do you plan on doing?” Damian asked Juls. Kiera was quietly listening to the two betas. The full moon was the hardest to deal with, you turn into a wolf every full moon when you still can’t control your shifting.

“I don’t know. I’d probably chain myself,” Juls said. Kiera’s eyes widened. They must be joking right?

“C-chain?” Kiera interrupted. She was laughing nervously while asking Damian and Juls. There is not a way that they’d actually do that right?

“Yeah, Solana used to put us inside a coffin and bury us underground when we experienced the first full moon,” said Damian casually. The nervous laugh of Kiera turned into a cold sweat. Coffin? Bury? Is it really bad during the full moon? She didn’t think this process through, Solana didn’t even say a word to her about it and now the full moon is only three nights away? They must be kidding her.

“Will she do that to me as well?” she asked.

“Beats me, maybe she’d be more lenient on you because you’re a girl,” said Juls not looking at her. Is he implying that I can’t take the pain because ‘I’m a girl’?

Kiera scoffed. If there is one toxic thing about Kiera is that she’s full of pride. She stood up looking high and walked in front of Julian.

“Huh,” Julian said. Kiera can only think of one thing and that is she doesn’t like Julian at all.

“Solana! Bury me on the night of the full moon!” Kiera said with utter competitiveness. She’s screwed she thinks, but she doesn’t want to back down.

“If you say so,” Julian said and walked out. Damian from behind chuckled. “Excuse his behavior, he just doesn’t like girls his age.”

“He’s weird,”

“Pft. yeah sure, he is,”

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“Found them yet?” Foire said impatiently. He was eager to find Solana. He doesn’t particularly hate her, but he doesn’t like her either.

“Calm your horses, Foire. How will this beautiful necromancer be able to focus if you keep on pestering her?” Iliac said trying to flirt with the necromancer they went to.

“Shouldn’t it be fast? It was only a fucking dagger what’s taking so long?” Foire had been complaining for about 1 straight hour now.

“Kala won’t like this, Illac. You know that.” He said again. Iliac’s expression changed. He is not a fan of Kala, but he does what he wants because Foire was fond of him ever since they were little.

“Kala, Kala. You know, when the war comes he’d kill us too.” Illac said with a cold tone. Illac and Foire grew up together with Kala’s daughter, they even joked about them wanting to turn

into a human just to be with the family. Foire believed that Kala treats them as a family and refused to hear what Illac says every time they talk about the war that will emerge.

Foire stayed silent. Arguing with his brother isn't worth it. Foire doesn't want to admit it, but he knows that Kala is just using them. They never had a family, so he was happy when Kala took them in, feed them, dressed them, educated them, trained them, everything they know was given by Kala. Even the position they are in right now, it was all because Kala taught them things that parents do for their children, that is why he'd do anything for Kala even if it means letting him kill him. But right now, he needs to find her. It was a miracle to know that there is a descendant from the wretched Velvela, and Kala wants her alive.

"I found them," said the necromancer. Illac whistles and grabs the necromancer's waist.

"Well, thank you, love," he said and let go. The necromancer was blushing. What a tactic. Using his flirting ability to not pay.

"Where are they?" Foire asked. The necromancer was still distracted because of Illac's flirtiness and was not able to answer Foire's question

"Where are they?!" Foire yelled.

The necromancer gasped, "Imperio. They're in Imperio,"

Foire went out of the necromancer's cabin while Illac is still bidding his farewell. Such a flirt.

"Are you done flirting?" asked Foire to his brother.

"Yeah, she's a 5,"

"I don't care."

"I know,"

Foire's mind was already set. He's going to capture Solana whatever it takes. He's not seeing Kala empty-handed.