

# The Last Alpha Standing

## Chapter 6

“Stop reminiscing,” Nerissa said to Solana firmly. She was busy casting a spell that detects whether or not someone is after them.

Solana’s forehead furrowed and looked at Nerissa muttering incantations.

“Someone found us,” said Nerissa. Solana scoffed. She knew exactly who found them. Foire and Illac, abiding by Kala’s command.

Solana has the slightest idea of how Foire and Illac managed to find them. First, the dagger that Illac threw at her has some kind of tracking spell, or, second, the dagger is linked to Illac and asked for a necromancer to find where it is. There are others too but it was complicated.

Kiera, Damian, and Juls are lined up horizontally waiting for their Alpha to give them directions. They’re cute, like puppies that is what Solana thinks. Soon, these three betas will help her, especially Kiera. She just knew it.

“Are we going to fight?” Juls raised the question since none asks about what they’re going to do. The only thing that amuses him was fighting, mainly killing but it’s the same if you asked him. For him, nothing is more pleasurable than penetrating your opponent until they yield or just die.

“Solana,” Nerissa called with a threat in her voice. She knows.

“No, but we’ll give them a taste of their own medicine,” she said. They can’t go up against two foxes, at least not now.

“Trick them,” Kiera said, looking like she’s got a plan running in her brain. The other two betas looked at her so as Solana and Nerissa.

Solana knew that Kiera was sharp, and not only that she just doesn’t know it. She holds the one that Solana needs the most. The one that she needs for her revenge.

“Nice. Now, how do we trick a trickster?” Damian said. That’s tricky.

Solana explained to them that Foire and Illac were after her, they wouldn’t kill her because that is not the order given to them, especially because they have no use of her except for that guy. She didn’t say anything about who the guy is but I think Juls and Damian at least got hints while Kiera is not really being sharp in their current situation. She has her moments.

“Nerissa’s magic can replicate an exact copy of us. We’ll use them, but that will tire Nerissa’s magic, so we need another necromancer. Knowing ur location doesn’t mean they’ll attack just

like that, we got 3 hours or so before they invade Imperio, so, within that time frame, you need to convince a necromancer to help us,” Solana explained to them.

“All methods of persuasion are okay, right?” Juls asked. Solana knew exactly what he was referring to. “No torture.” Solana emphasized the word ‘torture’. He exclaimed but still agreed.

Finding a necromancer living in Imperio is a big pain in the ass but that is the best bet they got right now. Having herself captured by Foire and Illac isn’t a good idea, there are ways for her to personally meet Kala, but she prefers it after obtaining the one that Kiera has access to.

“Kiera go with Damian, and Juls you’ll be alone, or do you want Nerissa to accompany you?” That caught Juls off guard. The thought of Nerissa accompanying him is a dream for him because he really is attracted to the lovely necromancer.

“I- uh, i-if she don’t mind,” he said shyly. Finally, Solana managed to tease him. She smirked, “Just kidding, she needs to be here with me,” Damian and Juls always thought of Solana as their Alpha and big sister. They were both lost in the supernatural border when Solana found them.

They weren’t really werewolves, they were originally from humanity’s border and somehow ended up in the supernatural border. They were Solana’s first betas, she fed them, and even asked if they wanted to be a werewolf. The two of them answered yes without a second thought, thinking that maybe the reason why they ended up in the supernatural border is for them to find Solana and be her betas. They think of it as fate, which Solana thinks is cliché.

“Time is running. Get going,” Solana said. Kiera and the other two betas went out. It’s a good opportunity for Kiera to go with Damian because she’ll know a lot from him unlike if Solana asked her to go with Juls they’d just end up arguing like cats and dogs.

“Get some rest and save your magic for later, it will be hell if you don’t,” Solana said to her necromancer. Nerissa knew that Solana is not the type to show her affections to others in a way that people would normally do, Solana does the Solana way. Nerissa nodded as her response.

Solana was left alone, they’ve got 3 more hours or so before Foire and Illac attack them. She would have made the first move against them, however, she can’t risk Kiera. If Kala somehow finds out that she’s got Kiera as her beta, things can be messy and her efforts would go to waste especially if things didn’t go as she planned.

“A little longer, Mother. Just a little more,” she whispered in the wind.

It was all thanks to Nerissa that she could at least remember her Mother’s face from her memories. Some features are blurry, but she has always wanted to see what her real Mother looked like so Nerissa did her a favour.

She used to be fun, goofy, full of excitement and cheerful, sure Solana misses the old days where she’s just ‘human’ living inside humanity’s border, however, the life she was living was a lie.

A tear fell from Solana's eyes. She never wanted a life like this, full of complications, and unhappiness.

"If it only wasn't for those damned hunters," All her rage soon she let it out. She will tear apart everything that the hunters cherish the most and give them back the exact pain and loneliness they've given her. It's a life for a life, happiness for happiness, loneliness for loneliness, it's everything for everything.

"Are you sure that revenge is all you wanted?" Nerissa suddenly asked. Solana's forehead furrowed and turned to look at her. Nerissa is lying down the mattress with her eyes closed and one arm resting on her forehead.

"What do you mean?" Solana asks gradually walking towards Nerissa.

"You know what I mean..." Nerissa said calling Solana a name that she cast aside along with her past life. Solana's fist clenched, revenge is what she wanted, who is her to question her? For the first time in Solana's life, she actually found what wanting something means.

"Just shut up and follow my lead,"