

The Last Alpha Standing

Chapter 8

Kiera and Damian managed to shake off the ghouls that were on their tail for at least half an hour. Their speed started to pace down in the middle of the forests near the Daemoniom area. Kiera is still not familiar with the places in the supernatural border and was shocked to see that it is almost the same as humanity.

She hopped out of Damian's back to let him change into his human form. Kiera's eyes were examining the place they were in. Tall trees blocking the night sky, and there are music and noises that repel throughout the forest. Damian changed back into his human form with no clothes on.

"One problem," he said to Kiera that was still examining the forest. Kiera slightly turned her head to see if Damian's already changed into his human form and was caught in surprise that the boy is not wearing any clothes on.

"I got no clothes,"

"Why do you have no clothes?" Kiera asked emphasizing the words. She was embarrassed for no reason and flustered. She hasn't seen anyone naked aside from herself and her best friend, Thalia. Let alone a werewolf boy in the middle of the forest. "I changed into my wolf form, Kier. You don't expect to see a wolf running around wearing jeans, a shirt, and a leather jacket, do you?"

"Didn't know you had sarcasm in you," Kiera said and rolled her eyes. The sight of Damian naked behind her can't stop popping inside her head. Does any boy have that thing that is, big? Or is it just like a werewolf gene she thinks?

"Where are we though?" Kiera asked him. Damian took a look around and hissed. Daemoniom is the last thing they want to be in right now. It's on Imperio's east side and is also known for its darkness despite the fun it brings. Damian sighed, thank God that they are only in the forest that lies near Daemoniom, it could have been bad.

"Let's go," he said, still naked. Kiera didn't seem to bother that there is a naked (hot) werewolf walking with her in the forest.

"What? Why?" Kiera thinks that this place is quite nice compared to Imperio, which kind of brings the point of this place. Daemoniom is a place where it lures its people to have fun all night and to never return. Solana and Nerissa warned him and Juls to never set foot in Daemoniom whatever the cause is.

"Just because, the sun is getting real low and we haven't found one single necromancer," Damian said and pursed his lips.

"You're different," Kiera said while taking one step ahead of another. Both their hairs are being blown away by the wind. It's nice to feel a cold breeze once in a while because Kiera hadn't felt this breeze ever before.

"What do you mean?" Damian asked. He doesn't seem to notice it but Damian's personality changes for a while after he turns back into his human form. Solana thinks that it is his way of coping (unconsciously) to keep himself in control.

"I don't know. You just feel different, like your aura and everything," Kiera said. Damian doesn't know what to react, no one's ever said that he feels different, or maybe he thinks that Kiera is the different one.

"Enough with differences, we need to get to Imperio and find a necromancer," Damian said and began running to the east side of the forest.

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"It's beginning to set," said Juls in the peak of a pine tree. He was sent by Solana to the east side of Imperio, the Gehena. Unlike Damian and Kiera, Juls had been sent to a town where almost necromancers live, and he also happens to get the attention of the young and beautiful Blair.

Juls went down the pine tree and cracked a branch on his way down. He put his hands on his pockets casually and walked leaving Blair behind.

"Where are we going now?" Asked Blair. Juls doesn't really like her, but he has to impress his Alpha as well as Nerissa. As long as it benefits Nerissa, Juls will do everything.

"Imperio,"

"Is that where your 'Alpha' is?" She asked. Blair thinks that Juls is suffering from trauma because he mentioned that he has an Alpha, however, Blair did not buy that at all. She knows that all Alpha's are extinct leaving none behind because of a massacre that happened almost 20 years ago.

"Just shut up and follow me," Juls said getting impatient. Damian and Kiera happened to cross his mind. 'Did they beat me into finding a necromancer?'

"So why exactly do you need a necromancer help?" Juls wished that she would just stop talking but apparently, she can't. He is already on his limit, talking to girls my age limit, which is a stupid thing if someone asks him but he thinks that it's growth.

"Just because,"

"You don't talk a lot, do you?"

"Why I thought it wasn't obvious at all," he said scoffing. He wanted to just disappear and shove his body down the ground but he can't do that. Just by a glance, Juls thought that something is wrong with the path they're taking. He thinks that they have been walking in circles for the past 10 minutes because of a really familiar branch (the one he broke earlier).

"We aren't moving at all," he said taking a glance from behind. Everything ahead and behind looks normal, is he just panicking? Juls calmed his mind and cleared his thoughts, maybe it's the limit that making him notice things.

They started walking again, but everything just looks the same. But how? He keeps on glancing back and forth, examining the path they're taking and came to the conclusion that they have really been walking in circles. If there is one thing that Juls hate, it is being played with. His brain isn't as active as Damian, because he is the strength. He looked at the necromancer beside him, Blair who is completely unbothered. No way, he thinks. Has she been tricking him all this time?

"What are you doing?" Juls asked Blair with an authoritative voice. Not only did the necromancer pushed him into limits, but she is also playing tricks on him.

"Ugh, I thought it would take you forever to notice it," she said. All of a sudden, the beautiful maiden in front of Juls turned into a grown woman with a horn on her forehead. He is sure that she is a necromancer, he can sense magical powers in her. Could it be?

"Hybrid..." Juls said and completely lost his consciousness.