

Not A Normal Attack

Alexander

Sitting in my apartment, I was checking some emails and waiting for my future Beta. Xylon was still angry with me and hadn't spoken to me since that girl left. After a few hours, Gideon arrived.

"What would you prefer, bourbon or scotch?" I asked as we made our way to the living room.

"Whisky!" He smirked.

"Help yourself," I said as I went to nish checking my emails.

"I have gathered all the information about that girl," he informed me, sitting across from me and taking a generous swig of his drink.

"Tell me everything you found out about her," I ordered impatiently, closing my laptop.

Finally, I felt Xylon stir and was fully alert.

"X, you would be shocked to know who she is," he shook his head dramatically as he exhaled loudly.

"Who is she?" I frowned.

"She is Alpha Charles's granddaughter," he announced, taking me off guard.

"Are you kidding me?" I glared at him. I was not in the mood to hear him making another dirty joke.

"I am serious, X!" He vowed.

"You mean Alpha Charles of the Royal Blood pack?!" I mentioned.

He nodded.

"She is his granddaughter?!" I murmured, raising my brows.

He nodded again. I shook my head in disbelief.

"Then why is she living here? And why did she sell her virginity online?!" I winced when the lthy words left my mouth.

"I will tell you," he whispered, emptying the glass before slamming it onto the top of the table before him.

"Because.... she is Jacob's daughter," he commented, and I gasped as my eyes widened with shock.

When I thought nothing could be worse than nding a prostitute as my mate, I was wrong. It was even worse than that. She was Jacob's daughter.

Jacob: The cursed prince.

"His daughter is believed to be cursed as she never shifted at sixteen. This means she was also banished from the whole shifter world," Gideon added.

Of course, everyone knew that Jacob was a cursed and exiled prince. He was Alpha Charles's eldest son, but due to a curse, he was banished from the entire shifter's community. His family had abandoned him, and no one had seen him since.

However, no one knew the nature of the curse. It was said that the curse would bring about the downfall of the supernatural realm. Therefore, no one in the supernatural world wanted to have any contact with Jacob, and he was banished.

So, I found one more reason for not accepting her as my mate. She would never be accepted by my people and the whole shifter community because she was also cursed and banished.

"By the way, what is that curse? I mean, we only knew that he was cursed and woeful because of it. The curse gave him a rare disease. No one had ever heard why he was cursed or how it happened," I said, furrowing my brow with puzzlement.

"Yes, I tried to nd details, but it is nowhere to be mentioned. In fact, people said his mate died because of the curse. So, if his daughter has carried the curse, her mate will also die from it," Gideon shrugged, causing me to wince.

"Nonsense," I grumbled. "What else did you nd about her?" I asked instead.

"She works in a bar at night and attends school during the day. But, her father's medical condition is becoming worse, so they need money," he explained.

"Oh, I see!" I muttered, lost in my thoughts.

"See, that's why she has to sell herself. She loves her father. She is an angel, X," Xylon purred in my head.

"But she can earn money by other means. Why did she have to go to that extent? It shows she wants it through a shortcut," I concluded as I replied to him through our mindlink.

"Again, you're making a mistake by not realizing our mate's worth," Xylon chided me sullenly.

However, my attention was drawn to newfound information, Gideon announced.

"She is seventeen," Gideon informed further.

"What?!" I snapped. "She isn't eighteen and she enrolled herself on that illegal site and sold herself?" I gritted my teeth furiously.

"The site is illegal for a reason," Gideon shrugged. "But, X! Why are you so interested in her?!" Gideon lifted one of his dense eyebrows and asked.

I stared at him, clenching my jaws. I didn't like to be questioned.

"Why are you so interested in knowing why I am interested in her?" I scoffed.

"Whoa! Calm down, our future King. I beg your pardon, my Prince!" He bowed. "You sent me to dig out her whole past and present, and I can't even ask you a simple question?!" He sulked.

"NO! You can't," I refused curtly.

"Why!" He rolled his eyes.

"I don't like questions, Gideon" I declared, glaring at him.

"Of course, Your Majesty!" He agreed, nodding.

"Good!" I uttered as I got up and, taking my leather jacket, I stepped out of my apartment. Gideon was on my heels, hurrying in his steps.

"Where can we nd her right now?" I inquired.

"She might have left home and would be going to her college," Gideon answered.

"Alright, let's go!" I put on my Gucci shades as I took the passenger seat of my Rolls-Royce, and Gideon gave me a weird look.

"Now you are actually behaving weirdly. I am going to go crazy if you don't tell me what is going on in your mind. Why do we have to follow that girl?" He grunted, taking the seat behind the wheels.

"Tell him she's our mate," Xylon purred in my head.

"I can't tell him. Hell, I can't even tell anyone," I refused.

"Listen, X, there is no way I am letting you reject our mate," he beseeched.

The mightiest Alpha sounded desperate and vulnerable. She already had my big, bad Lycan wrapped around her nger. I was afraid that the perverted beast would follow her everywhere like a lost puppy, and I couldn't bear to see that. I had heard that mates made us weak, so we shouldn't accept them.

"I will think about it, Xylon," I dismissed him. "With this newfound information, taking her to our kingdom is impossible. So it will be better if we reject her for her own safety," I reasoned. "She doesn't have a wolf and is a human. She doesn't feel the bond. So she doesn't have to accept our rejection or reject us in return. We can silently reject her, and she will never know about it. The bond will be severed."

"But I can feel it. I do feel that sacred bond and the pull toward her. I feel complete and stronger with her in my arms. Don't do this, X. Don't reject her. She is our better half, the missing piece who completes us. We are nothing without her," Xylon purred in my head.

"She is cursed," I sighed.

"No! You are mistaken. She is a blessing," he growled.

"Come on, Xylon. We have been doing great without her," I coaxed my beast.

"NO! I want her, X! I need her!" He roared.

I rolled my eyes because I could not understand how a woless girl with a curse could make us stronger. After all, the curse from her father had been passed to her and could also pass to her offspring. As a king, I couldn't be so selsh as to put my whole community at risk.

Despite that, I had another significant reason for not accepting a mate and I couldn't ignore it at any cost.

"Xylon, just because of your stubbornness and selshness, you are going to put her life in danger. Think about it when the whole shifter realm and citizens of our Kingdom know about the cursed one living in our kingdom. They will never accept her. What if they want to kill her?" I asked in frustration.

"I will kill anyone who would think to harm my mate. I will protect her. I am the mightiest alpha," he growled with pride.

"So, you mean you will kill your own people for a girl?!" I challenged him.

"You know, X?! By living among humans, you have also become just like them: selsh and cunning, and have started thinking exactly like them. But we, the other part of yours, are not selsh. On the contrary, we would prefer to die despite living without our mate," he whined.

"I won't mind if you want to call me selsh. Yes, I am selsh! But listen to me very clearly. I have decided that we have to reject that girl and I have not only one but many reasons to do this. I can't be unreasonable while making a decision. So, let me decide logically rather than taking the decision from your stupid heart," I scolded my love-sick Lycan.

"I am warning you, I will leave you if you reject her," Xylon threatened again.

I sighed, shaking my head. Someone had to think rationally. He would understand later when he saw why I did it. He might be angry but I would convince him.

"There she is!" Gideon announced, interjecting the trails of my thoughts. "Tiara Griths!"

Then I realized we had reached the middle of the market. It was crowded and busy like any other day. Then my eyes found her, and the earth stopped spinning. Time froze, and my gaze just xed on her.

Tiara Griths!

So, that was her name.

I could feel the pull of the mate bond despite not wanting to experience it. Nevertheless, I had to shrug off that sensation and face reality.

She was talking to a girl walking with her and laughing freely as if oblivious to everyone around her. The girl with her might be her friend because they both looked very close to each other.

I could see men watching her with their lust-led eyes. My blood boiled with the thought of other males desiring her.

I mentally groaned, knowing I shouldn't be feeling this way. Just a few words and the bond would be severed.

Xylon continued to howl violently in my mind, but I pushed him back, ignoring his pleas.

I had to do it. She wouldn't feel a thing. Being human, she didn't even have to accept it, and the rejection would be complete. I took a deep breath, bracing myself to utter the words equivalent to a curse in the shifters' world.

Suddenly, the mood of the weather changed, and the sky turned dark. Everything on that road froze in its place. I glanced at Gideon, and he also stopped moving.

What the hell happened?!

Black magic!

The realization kicked in.

I saw only Tiara was able to move as she walked without looking around or at her friend, who also froze in her place. Then, suddenly, she stopped, and her beautiful face turned pale when she noticed her surroundings.

"Danger!" Xylon growled, and I was before her in the blink of an eye. Suddenly, I felt a gush of wind pass through me. I caught a glimpse of a demon in the air.

My heart stopped beating, thinking about whether the attack was meant for her.

What if I hadn't come between the attacker and Tiara in time?! The unknown fear clawed my chest and it happened for the rst time that some thoughts made me lose my sanity.

Fuck!

She looked at me with wide eyes and breathing heavily.

She was scared. Her eyes almost came out of their sockets with fear as she stumbled backward.

I was also shocked, but for another reason: my mind was buzzing with thoughts.

Who wanted to harm her?

And why?

Because this was not normal but a paranormal attack.