



225 THE CUP OF LIFE

They were now in the arena. 1

There were levels of rows of seats filled with the people of the Isle of lycanthrope.

The members of the crescent pack, along with Xaden, sat up front.

It was now dark, and the only reflection of light was the moon.

Erik stood in the middle of the open circle without a shirt.

He would turn to a wolf once the bell for the commencement of the fight was rung.

Erik watched as his father came into view, and there was cheering and jubilations from the people of Lycanthrope.

"I still do not believe that Erik never told anyone that his father was the King of lycanthrope," Owen said.

"Not just that he is also the heir to the throne of lycanthrope," Rowan murmured.

Xaden sighed, feeling uncomfortable that he was seated in his chair like a king while his second-in-command and best friend was about to fight with an immortal being who happened to



be none other than his own father.

"Wonder how he feels fighting with his father."
Someone else said. 1

"He had no choice but to fight for Xaden," Owen replied. "How are you feeling, Alpha Xaden?"

Xaden glared at them, telling them he was in no mood for their shenanigans.

And they all went quiet.

Then they turned to look at the arena grounds. 1

"At the sound of the bell, both champions shall begin the fight. If Alpha Erik, son of the King of the aisle of Lycanthrope, is to win, then he and his friends will leave Lycanthrope unharmed and safe with the cup of life in their possession. But if the King of the Isle of Lycanthrope is to win this competition, then he would take all the members of the pack and do with them as he deems fit. He shall also bend his only son Erik to his will."

There was serene silence in the atmosphere.

"Begin!" The announcer said right after hitting the bell. 1

At that moment, Erik turned into a massive wolf, and so did the King turned into his own wolf.

His wolf was much, much bigger than Erik's, and it had a few bones open.



It had no skin around its left side, and you could see its bones, yet everywhere else that had skin was vividly fat, indicating how strong he was.

Immediately, they began fighting and attacking each other.

In the beginning, the King gains over Erik.

Erik's wolf did some damage in retaliation, but it was not comparable to what was being vetted against him.

"He is killing him," Elyon said in anguish as the king flung him against the wall.

Erik's wolf howled and had to scamper away to avoid being hit again.

By now, Erik's wolf was bloodied, and it seemed almost impossible for him to be able to win.

Erik slowly stood up to his paws and was breathing heavily.

By now, the King's wolf was smiling, seeming happy with the knowledge that he was going to defeat Erik.

But Erik pulled a surprise trick.

When the King came to meet him.

The king said, "I will finish you, and I shall bend your will. You will watch me rip apart the ones you love, and you will still be under my power."



As he pulled out his claws to Mark Erik. 1

Marking your opponent was the final way to become the winner.

As he was about to use his claws on Erik, Erik rolled away and then The king slammed his claws inside the ground. 1

Erik rolled and stood now as a wolf.

He growled and howled ferociously in such a way no one had ever heard. And then it was like all the Lycans stood attention. 1

It was now like, for an odd reason, even the Lycan king stood attention.

He was unable to move.

Like they had cast a spell on all Lycans present.

What Erik did not know was that he had not only made the Lycans present in lycanthrope freeze in their steps.

But also any other Lycan in other realms. 2

It was something that had never happened.

And then Erik jumped on him and used his claws on him attacking him brutally.

His father howled, and then he dropped to the floor, the mark now well evident.

It was then that other Lycans were allowed to



move.

They opened their eyes and saw that Erik had defeated his father and become a winner.

There was a hush from everyone, and then, finally, cheering came from the members of the crescent pack and its Alpha.

It was evident.

Erik had won. 1

Erik turned to his human form, and then, even though he was bloody, he was now standing over his father.

His father turned into a human.

"I have won and you will obey the rules of the duel you yourself had placed," Erik said.

Eventually The king rose up to his feet and waved his hand in the air. 1

The cup of life appeared, and Erik collected it.

"In the right hands, that cup will bring great fortune and prosperity, but in the wrong hands, that cup will bring pain, grief, and ultimate destruction." The king said. "Guide it wisely."

Erik nodded and turned to leave, and then the king spoke to him.

"Wait."



Erik stopped and then he turned and faced the King.

"Your mother. What happened?" He asked. 1

Written on the king's face was fear and hope.

"She died," Erik said.

The King's face was filled with emotion, but he said nothing.

"Goodbye, son." He said.

"I am not your son. Just because blood joins us together does not make you my relative." Erik said. 3

The King looked hurt, and then he said, "On your way out, follow the left route; it is a shorter way to the other realms." 1

Then he turned around and went to them.

All the members of their pack hugged him.

"You finally got it!" They said in excitement 1

Erik looked down at the cup. "Yes, we did."