

## Carrying the Alpha's Heir Chapter 6 –

### Chapter 6: Human Touch Part 1

I don't know how I managed to think a lot in such a short time. My mind is working so fast as memories keeps on flashbacking on me. Is this the sign that my life will end like this?

My knees were painful because I tripped on a rock, even though I am feeling extremely cold, I tried to stand up and run. I never look back, I never checked on the thing who is chasing me right now. I refuse to die in this moment.

I run again; I don't know which way, but I continue running. I don't want to face it. I'm scared.

The growls that I can hear from behind me is making me imagine that it's a savage animal. My heart seems like it wanted to get out because of its loud beating. My breathing hitched when I sighted a tight shrub, I run there and hide myself- gambling every chance of survival.

My skin hurts a little because of the force that I did to make me fit in the shrubs. I endured it and stayed silent.

My tears are falling on my cheeks now. I am breathing hoarsely when I sighted an animal. It's not a normal animal, it's a beast!

I can't see the color properly because it's dark. But the sparkle of its eyes reflects the full moon. It's huge, I don't know if I could survive if it caught me.

It continue running forward, leaving the area where I am hiding. I don't want to move but this is my chance. If that beast finds out that I am here, it will kill me right away.

I slowly removed myself from the shrubs and run again. I made a run as silent as possible to prevent if from noticing me. Since I fell earlier and it injured my ankle, I couldn't run properly. I wanted to scream in pain from every step that I make, but I can't even make a noise.

When I officially run a distance, I stopped on a group of trees and held to it.

"Ugh.." I groaned while massaging my ankles that I think got fractured.

Some part of me was praying that Miho would come and save me. but I don't want her to come here either because I don't want her to be in the same situation with mine.

My hands were trembling as I breath slowly, it's freaking cold and dark. I don't know what that thing is but I am sure it will eat me or kill me.

Tears stream down my face as I try my best to be positive. Relax, Pyress, relax.

I closed my eyes and uttered a prayer, that's the best thing that I can do in this situation. I am in the middle of praying when I heard the steps coming closer and the crunch of the dead leaves.

I held my breath and stood up. I held on a tree and look at every direction. I pulled my sweater down and covered my shaking hands. My knees were jelly, but I managed.

It's silent, but faintly, I can hear it coming but I don't know in which direction.

I am busy looking at everywhere but when it suddenly landed in front of me, I froze in fear.

"AAAHHHHH!!!!!" My loud screams probably reached the camp. But I can hear fear with my own voice.

I don't even know what to do, I don't even know what to do upon seeing a huge animal in front of me.

It's so huge, bigger than me and my height. It's a werewolf!

I stepped back only to get pinned on the tree. I gulped as my tears continue coming out of my limbs. Help me, please, somebody.

Then slowly, I witnessed how the animal changed its size and shape. I am not sure, but the animal is of combination of brown and white, it's not entirely scary but the fact that it's an animal makes me want to pass out.

My eyes widened when it turned into a standing man. His features were covered with white furs and his face didn't change to his animal form. And now it looks like a beast. Even though it changed shape, it's still bigger than me and I can see its sharp claws shining from the lights of the moon.

"P-please please, d-don't kill me." I tried to talk in my stuttering voice.

It growls that it made me flinch in fear. I held tightly on the tree and planned to run. I am pretty sure that if I run right now, it will catch me and probably my death will be savage. But if I don't, it will be the same, right?

At least if I run now, I will die fighting to live.

Without further thinking, I turned my back to the beast and tried to run again. And as I predicted it caught me and I screamed when it raised me to the air holding the back of my sweater. I thought it will hit me on the ground, but it didn't, it made me lay from the back, my front is pressed on the ground. It wasn't gentle but it wasn't that painful too.

Even though I couldn't see anything, I can feel it kneeled from behind me. It took my hands on my back so I couldn't move. I don't understand, what is this thing doing?!

I continue to move my body, trying to escape but it's so strong. "Let me go!"

I don't know if this thing understands human words, but I am trying my best to get it off me. I don't know why it didn't kill me right away, does that mean it will make me suffer more?

When it gently removed my jeans, I snapped. What the hell!

This time I am moving so hard to make it get off me but it didn't. "STOP LEASE STOP!" I pleaded.

The image of my Vigor reflects to my mind as the beast caressed my bum with it's claws. I don't know why it sent electrifying arts to my veins, but it doesn't matter.

"Please stop!" I shouted again.

It didn't listen to me, instead it made me kneel on the ground by effortlessly sifting my legs up. Now I am embarrassingly bent in front of it! I feel humiliated.

I am crying so loud now; I am not liking the idea that a horny beast is trying to rape me right now. I don't like it. Please make it stop.

But when I felt a warm palm touched my bottom up on the back of my waist, my eyes widen.

Why does it feel like a human touch?

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