

## Her Secret 60

### CHAPTER 60 NO.60

"This might get pretty messy, huh?" Avery stated as she watched Maddison and River transform into their werewolf form. She glanced behind her, noting that Lana's scent was getting further away from them and at that moment, there was a harsh howl that echoed throughout the quiet forest. With a tiresome sigh, Avery transformed into a werewolf herself. She stretched out her front legs, digging her nails into the soil below as she mentally prepared herself for the inevitable confrontation.

They could hear rough footsteps approaching them as the bushes in front of them rustled fiercely.

We just have to hold them off long enough for Lana and Luis to escape, right? Avery asked her two companions as she found it a hassle to fight when she firmly thought of herself as a pacifist.

We don't even know why they are here in the first place, we shouldn't jump to conclusions. Not everything is about Lana Danley, you know. Maddison snapped back.

For someone who was always whiny and nagging, Maddison was the most rational one in the group when it came to situations like this. Avery grunted in agreement but did not want to miss this opportunity to tease Maddison.

Sounds like someone is jealous. She uttered.

Maddison snapped her head back to glare at Avery. What? She growled, causing Avery to feel rather amused at her reaction.

Quiet. They're coming. River told them as he stood tall. Avery always admired how regal and confident River looked in his wolf form. His grey fur truly seemed to be blessed by the moonlight itself at how it glowed ethereally. Avery's admiration for River was cut short when three werewolves appeared behind the bushes and approached them carefully.

Well, well, well didn't expect to find some lost pups loitering around at this part of the forest. One of them said as he bared his fangs at them.

Leave. This is the Rosecliff pack's territory. The three of you are trespassing. River told them, radiating bravado with his tall stance and steady voice.

The opposing werewolves exchanged glances with each other before sneering at the trio.

This will be Highcaster territory soon enough! One of them yelled.

Of course, you mutts are from Highcaster. The stench from the three of you is very telling. Maddison scoffed. Avery chuckled at Maddison's unexpected remark.

The Highcaster werewolves growled at the trio, shifting their stance into an offensive one. Avery, River and Maddison got ready to strike the moment they pounced.

You puny beta need to learn some manners. One snapped at Maddison's direction.

I don't think I'll be learning any from you lot. Maddison replied sarcastically.

We'll see about that.

Before anyone could even move an inch, two more Highcaster werewolves jumped out from hiding but instead of joining the other three, they ran straight ahead. River's attention immediately snapped to them, realising where they were headed. They were running towards the direction of where Lana and Luis went.

River got ready to give chase but his body was then pushed down harshly when the other three Highcaster wolves attacked them. Chaos erupted as the three tried their best to hold their ground with the Highcaster wolves but River's mind was filled with panic at the thought of leaving Lana and Luis to fend by themselves against two hostile alpha werewolves.

He glanced at Avery who met his gaze and nodded once. Avery sighed, knowing what she had to do next. Silently she thought that maybe she should stop calling herself a pacifist.

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Luis glanced behind his back the moment he heard the loud howl. He frowned as he tried to figure out how many hostile werewolves were actually in the forest. He silently prayed that River, Maddison and Avery would be able to hold them off by themselves while Luis stayed by Lana's side.

"Luis?" Lana called out once she noticed that he was clearly preoccupied.

Luis then gasped in realisation as he could sense something was coming towards them. The scent was unfamiliar and he knew that it wasn't anybody he knew. In an instant, Luis transformed into a werewolf in front of Lana. She stared in awe as she has never seen it happen in real time before. His human form morphed into a wolf almost instantly and the clothes he wore ripped apart and fluttered down to the ground. He shook his body to get rid of any pieces stuck on his fur.

Get on. Luis told her as he lowered his body closer to the ground for her to easily get on top of him. Being a beta, Luis was significantly smaller than any alpha werewolves but he was still bigger and stronger than a normal wolf. Lana looked at him, clearly confused by what he just said. Luis could hear the footsteps getting closer now.

Now, Lana! He snapped, knowing that the only way for both of them to get out of the forest fast enough was for Lana to get on his back as he ran. The urgency of Luis' voice in her head snapped her back to reality. She quickly put on Avery's jacket so that her hands were free and jumped on Luis's back. Once

Lana was on top of him, Luis stood up straight, causing Lana to lean forward as she felt that she was about to fall off him.

Grab onto my fur and hold on as tight as you can. She heard Luis informing her. She slowly nodded as her fingers dug deep into the fur at the back of his neck.

“Sorry about this,” she muttered, thinking that she was hurting him.

Just don’t fall off. Luis warned. Before Lana could even fathom what he just said, Luis ran ahead. Lana could feel the air in her lungs escape her from the sheer speed alone. Lana did not even notice that she let out a startled scream before moving even more further down to Luis’ body and hugging him tightly so she wouldn’t fall.

I know this scent. Luis suddenly said as he dodged the trees and bushes around the forest skilfully.

“What are you talking about?!” Lana called back, still very much afraid that she was about to fall off Luis’ back.

We’re being chased by Highcaster werewolves! Luis informed her. The sheer mention of the word ‘chase’ caused Lana to quickly glance behind. Her eyes widened as she noticed two wolves approaching them from a distance.

“What the fuck?!” Lana cried out as her attention went back to Luis. “Highcaster? Isn’t that the neighbouring town?”

Yes. They have a small pack of werewolves there and they have always been causing trouble in this forest from time to time. That’s what I heard from the others but this is my first time encountering them!

“Wait! Why are they even causing trouble in the first place?” she asked, feeling that she had to scream just so Luis could hear what she was saying.

They want to rule over this forest. In other words, the Highcaster pack and Rosecliff pack have been involved in an ongoing territorial struggle but we always outnumbered them. I never thought they would stoop so low as to pull this elaborate scheme with the dead animals!

“But why are they chasing after us right now?!” Lana snapped. It seemed to her from Luis’ explanation that the two packs are involved in a territorial struggle but why would they want to chase after a beta and a human like this?

I’m not so sure myself! All I know is that I need to get you out of here before they catch up!

You should probably run faster than that, little beta!

An unfamiliar voice could be heard in Lana's head. She then dared to turn around only to find the two wolves from earlier were gaining on Luis. Lana made eye contact with the nearest wolf and in response, he bared his fangs at her and growled.

"Fuck..." Lana muttered, feeling her scar ache at the mere sight of the wolf's fangs

Enough with this little game of tag! The Highcaster werewolf huffed as it caught up to Luis in a blink of an eye. He then pounced at him, slamming his bigger body against Luis which caused Luis to fall. Lana who was on top of Luis fell down to the ground a few feet away from where Luis was. She let out a pained groan as she landed harshly on her shoulder.

Lana pushed away the pain she felt as her attention went back to Luis. She watched as he immediately got back to his feet as he tried to fight against the bigger werewolf. He snarled and snapped his teeth at the Highcaster wolf but was easily upper handed when the second werewolf pounced behind him and bit his neck. Lana let out a gasp as Luis whimpered in pain. She felt herself frozen in place as she watched the Highcaster wolves push Luis to the ground and simply pinned him down.

Funny how you thought you could fight against us, little beta. One of them said as he sneered at Luis' defeated form.

You should really know your place. The other mocked.

Lana noticed a glisten of wetness against Luis' fur and realised that he was bleeding. She forced herself to snap out of the fear that was overwhelming her so she could do something, anything to help him. Luis' gaze then met Lana's frightful one.

Run! He snapped at her, causing her to fully be aware of what type of situation she was actually in right now.

Lana tried to scramble to her feet, knowing that she wouldn't be able to outrun the wolves but at least she could do something to distract them and get Luis freed from their grasp. But she stopped in her tracks when she noticed the two Highcaster werewolves looking at her.

Seems like we have a stowaway. One said as he approached Lana.

Stay away from her! Luis growled as he desperately tried to squirm himself free from under the weight of the alpha above him. The alpha pressed down against Luis harder and Lana could have sworn she heard a crack. Luis let out soft whimpers as his eyes were starting to be hazy.

"Luis...?" Lana called out in concern when he remained unmoving.

Oh, how sweet, she's worried about the little beta. The one pinning Luis down said.

She must be the one Ezekiel's stray was talking about right? The other said as he slowly made his way

towards Lana, sniffed the air around them in the process. The stray was right, this human does smell like an alpha.

The name 'Ezekiel' made Lana ponder on who this person even was and how did they know about Lana's identity. She slowly moved backwards as she tried to find an opening to stand up from the ground but with the Highcaster werewolves staring at her intensely, she did not have a proper opening.

Are you sure she isn't a werewolf? Don't get too close, she might transform and just attack you.

If she is a werewolf then why didn't she transform to save her little beta over there?

Lana stayed silent as she observed the two of them. The fact that they did not know she could hear them when they talk through their mind link puts her in a rather advantageous position. The werewolf closest to her then turned his back against Lana. Lana then quickly moved into a kneeling position.

Now that she was in a more convenient position, all she needed to do was to form a plan that would get her and Luis out of this sticky situation. She was just glad that the Highcaster werewolves weren't as hostile with her as they were with Luis. She wondered if it was because they think that she's fully human.

What now? Do we take her with us since Ezekiel is—curious over this human? The werewolf asked his companion.

How are we going to do that? I doubt she will follow us willingly. The other argued.

Just knock her out. I'll make sure this beta wolf over here won't do anything to make our lives harder.

The alpha above Luis said. He then moved away from Luis' body who slowly and weakly attempted to stand up. Lana observed the alpha near him cautiously since she had a strong feeling that he was going to do something worse than just knock Luis unconscious.