

The Forbidden Attraction

Chapter One

Alyssa Price flipped her waist-length jet black hair and let out a frustrating sigh as she made her way through the hallway amid a couple of teenagers to locate her locker. She was not a morning person. As she struggled with opening her locker, it felt a little stuck.

“Ugghhh! Can the morning get any worse?” She muttered, exasperated.

After giving it another trial, the locker opened, she placed her bag in it and took out her notebook for the English language class she was about to be late. In a hurry, she dashed to the first door to her left, Mr Coleman was already in before her.

“You’re late again, Miss Price.” Mr Coleman said, in the middle of what seemed to look like him introducing himself to the new transfer students.

Alyssa forced a smile, rolled her eyes and took the nearest available sit to settle.

“Once again, I am Isaac Coleman, but you can call me Mr Coleman, and this year, I will be teaching this class the use of the English language, I am not a stranger to most of you, but I see we have new students, three, precisely.” He nodded, affirmatively.

Alyssa’s body was the only present being in the English class, her mind was elsewhere, she just wanted the day to be over with so she can head home and continue making plans with her mom on how “lit” her sixteenth birthday party would be, hopefully, her parents would allow her to invite half of the entire school.

“..... starting with you in the grey sweatshirt, your name, please.” Mr Coleman pointed to a figure sitting in the rear view of Alyssa, she did not care to check who. She was lost in her thoughts.

“Hii, my name is Kyle. Kyle Watkins. I am new in town.”

The voice she had just heard jolted Alyssa back to reality, it was velvety, she could feel the softness of his voice resonating in her ears.

Kyle Watkins.

Fighting the urge to look back at who had just spoken, Alyssa was torn between satisfying the urge by adding a facial image to the pleasant voice and hoping not to find herself in an awkward situation of locking gazes.

She succumbed to the former.

Alyssa tilted her head a little to check him out, she could feel her jaw drop.

No way!

There is no way she is seeing the right thing right now. Nobody has the right to look the way Kyle Watkins did. Yeah, his name is already stuck. She would never forget it.

He was a blonde, with a bang slightly parted aside to cover his left eye, he had very pale skin that complimented his beige eyeballs and pointy nose. His perfectly carved jaw didn't make things any easier. He was breathtakingly handsome with the chiselled body of an athlete. His skin was too pale, perhaps, his previous town did not have much sun, Alyssa thought.

She had not realized how much she had been gawking at the boy until his icy gaze met hers, as if in distaste, his glare pierced through her like an arrow.

Cold.

She looked away, confused.

The other two new students introduced themselves accordingly and settled in their seats, ready for the class to commence.

"You are welcome to East End High school. Today, we will be discussing the...."

Alyssa could not help but wonder why he looked at her like she was an enemy, she racked her head for any memory of him, perhaps, they have already met somewhere sometime before? No, that can't be. She has no memory of him. After going back and forth in her thoughts, she decided to shrug it off and focus on what the teacher was saying. Perhaps, he was also having a bad day as she was earlier.

**

After a series of classes and a very exhausting day, everyone scampered out of their classes at the sound of the school bell. For Alyssa and the rest of the school, it was a sound of victory at last. As she took long strides to her locker to get her backpack and head to the car park where her mom was always waiting to pick her up after school hours, she bumped into a sturdy figure.

"Ow! Can you just look where you are..." she was going to protest angrily but it hung in the air and her lips still parted widely open, could not find the next appropriate words.

"I am so sorry, I was not loo-, or ah, you bumped into. I did not.. "

Kyle picked up his book and walked past her, barely sparing her a glance or as much as an acknowledgement.

Rude! Alyssa thought, angrily.

"Hey!" She called after him.

He did not stop walking, he was ignoring her deliberately.

Whatever nonsensical attitude he had going on with him, Alyssa was not having any of it, she was going to put him in his place.

"Hey, a boy with the bang! I am talking to you." She struggled to breathe, trying to keep up with his fast strides.

Suddenly, he stopped in his tracks and made a turn.

"Why didn't you apologize for bumping into.." Alyssa choked on her last word at the way he looked at her, he looked very pissed off, not the usual kind of pissed off. This was a dangerous glare.

"If you know what is best for you, little girl, you WILL STAY THE HELL AWAY FROM ME."

He muttered, as if not wanting to draw attention, but then, he seemed very clear with his

warning.

Alyssa ran out of the hallway straight into her mother's car.

Chapter Two

East End was a small town that harbored varieties of creatures — including humans, werewolves and the night crawlers, Vampires. For generations, they have been at loggerheads, both creatures avoided each other like plague. The Vampires had their own part of town, while the packs of werewolves inhabited the other side of town. The humans served as a balance.

Renee Price had waited all her daughter's life up until this moment to reveal the inevitable to her. Her husband, Philip, had been supportive all along in raising their only daughter, Alyssa. They were a family of werewolves. Alyssa has werewolf blood but she was yet to know about it as she had never turned. Youngsters with wolf blood can only fully activate their werewolf abilities by taking their form for the first time when they are of age — precisely sixteen years.

Renee and Philip were having a little of a hard time revealing the secret to their precious daughter, they didn't know how she would react to the news. Renee had never imagined she would get mixed feelings concerning the revelation until now that she has been hit with the realization that their daughter was coming of age.

Although, Alyssa Price was only about to be sixteen in a couple of days, she already looks a little older than her age. She had her father's height, about five foot seven, firm and perky breasts, a very slim waist that complimented her curves and sizable derrière. She had lavender eyes that radiated positivity and her free spirited nature. She was a damsel with a smart mouth, Philip says she picked that up from Renee, who throws a playful fit in disagreement most of the time.

Renee walked out of the house to the pool side where Philip sat, his legs casually crossed on a stool — a magazine in his hand.

"Hey, Phil? Got a moment?" Renee asked, arms akimbo.

"Yes, darling. Of course." Philip sat up, rubbing his eyes.

"Alyssa is in what looks like a very foul mood which is quite unusual, she has refused to speak to me ever since I picked her up from school earlier today." Renee said, rolling her eyes, frustrated.

"Oh come on, Renee. She's a teenager! They always have one or two things going on, could be boy issues, you know? I am sure she'll come around." Philip said, waving his hand in a dismissive manner — nonchalant, as usual.

"You know what, Phil, it's a wonder how you so easily dismiss these things as trivial when it could be more! You did not see the look on her face when she opened the car door, she looked really terrified, like she had just seen a ghost. You know how naive she is about how things are around here." Renee explain, really worried.

"Look, darling, I get that you are worried, but maybe it's over nothing. Relax, okay?" Philip assured her, unconvincingly.

"Okay. So, how do you suppose we go about revealing our identity to her? It's only a week away. You know how it usually is during the first turn, we need - we have to be there for her."

"And we will, sweetheart. We will have it figured out." Philip said, emphatically.

"All right, honey. I'll go check on her once again." With that, Renee placed a kiss on Philip's cheek and went in to check on her daughter.

Alyssa could not get over her short encounter with the new boy. He frightened her in a very

weird unexplainable way. At first, she had thought of him as very attractive, which was pretty apparent, there was no denying. What did he mean by if she knew what was best for her? What was he implying? Had she done something wrong earlier in class? Perhaps, inadvertently? Maybe she looked at him too much and it got under his skin.

Different thoughts kept popping up inside of her head as she sighed and dug in her face into the soft furry pillow on her bed.

A soft knock on her door snapped her back to the present, she knew who it was and she was mentally prepared.

"Can I come in, honey?" Renee spoke softly.

"Yeah, sure." Alyssa day up, her legs crossed in a monk manner.

"How are you?" Renee asked, trying to be careful so as not to ruin her chances of having a mother-to-daughter talk before it had even begun.

"I am okay, mom. I just had a weird day." She sighed.

"Your father thinks it might be a boy issue..." Renee giggled, slightly poking her daughter on the shoulder.

"Oh, seriously, mom!"

"Well, easy there. Is it a boy?" She inquired teasingly.

"Argh, it is, but not the way -" Alyssa started to explain, trying hard to sound serious and failing at her mother's funny facial expressions.

"Aha!"

"I am serious! He's a new transfer student, never seen him around town before, so I guess they just moved. He was weird, mom. I can't explain it, but he was hostile towards me." Alyssa's face turned sour as if reminiscing the moment again in her head.

Renee was no longer making funny faces, who was this new transfer student? Alyssa had always been a girl with a strong and intimidating personality and she had never been bullied, even as a child. It was usually the other way around. If her daughter had felt threatened by this person, then it really must have been hostile, and she intended to look into it.

"I am sorry, baby. Maybe you should steer clear of him for now." She said, kissing her forehead and excusing herself out of the room.

Chapter Three.

Alyssa looked left and right consciously before entering the school, it had become a recent habit ever since her mum since her mum advised her to stay away from Kyle. The more she was conscious of whether he was close by or not, the more she got deeply immersed with struggling to act right so as not to draw his attention to her — even though she failed woefully, she was the hottest student in her school, it was hard for anyone not to notice her. She had a couple of friends who only hung around for the popularity and for how it elevated their status, she had always known she was being used but she could care less. They served their purposes when she needed them to, like right now, today.

"Hey, Beth!" She flashed her teeth, approaching the three girls coming towards her direction.

"Hey, birthday girl!" Beth returned her enthusiasm, flashing a nice dentition right back. Of the three girls, Beth was what Alyssa believed to be the "most endearing". She was beautiful, free spirited and chatty.

"Yaaayy, you know what it is!"

"Hi, Alyssa.." the other two said, simultaneously, as if reminding them they were also very visible.

"Hey, Katie. Hi, Lily. I am so sorry." She turned to face them completely, "I will be turning sixteen tomorrow, would you guys like to be at my party?"

"Of course! You could use the support, we'll be there." Lily gleed. Katie was already taking a group picture for the gram, Hashtag birthday loading, hashtag welovetoparte.

Alyssa rolled her eyes playfully.

"All right, girls, I could use some help getting some of these invitations around. I have only twenty invites." She pointed out, sharing the invites amongst the girls and holding on to three.

"Okay, see you guys later?"

She waved and made her way into the classroom. There was no teacher in the class yet, most students were making small conversations while others were occupied in their own worlds. Kyle was one of those. He was looking outside the window, obviously lost staring into space. He had barely made as much as an acquaintance of any one since he joined. He was very handsome, Alyssa could not get that out of her head. She knew they did not get off on the right foot, so she considered making amends and apologizing for the other day before giving him an invite to her birthday party. Perhaps, he would accept her extension of an olive branch.

Alyssa summoned all the courage she could and dragged her feet to where Kyle sat. He turned his head sharply in her direction, as if suddenly perceiving a harmful stench. Alyssa could feel her heart in her chest. Maybe she was making the wrong decision extending an olive branch, she was so tensed. As if Kyle could sense her troubled mind, his expression relaxed a little, it became a little welcoming.

"Hi?" Alyssa muttered.

"Hi." He was curt.

"Um, I just wanted to apologize about the other day, I was not hoping things would take a drastic turn so quickly. I am sorry, and I hope we can put it behind us and be friends."

He looked at her, his expression unreadable. Alyssa searches his face for any trace of emotion, she found none. She started fidgeting and curling her toes nervously as the silence was deafening.

"Okay. Yeah, I guess we are cool." He said after what seemed like him processing his thoughts, turning to face her squarely, he smirked.

Alyssa's cheeks turned crimson.

Boy, was he hot.

"Enjoying the view? Or is there something on my face you would like to point out?" He asked sarcastically, smirking again.

"Oh, n-no, I mean.."

"Yeah, it's the Kyle effect." He smiled for what seemed like the first time ever to Alyssa. It was the cutest smile she had ever seen.

"You are quite cocky." Alyssa snorted.

"And you are easily charmed. What do you have in your hand?" He pointed to the small envelope she had been holding for a while now.

"Ah, yeah.. I was going to invite you to my sixteenth birthday party, I was not sure you would come but I thought I would give it a trial." Alyssa said with uncertainty. "Would you like to?"

He paused for a while.

"I don't know, I will ask my guardians, I could hold on to the invite just in case I get permission to." He encouraged.

"It would be nice. The address is right behind the card." Alyssa grinned.

As Kyle placed the invite in between his notebook, a teacher announced her arrival. Alyssa hurried back to her seat, turning to flash a sheepish at Kyle who did not find it necessary to return the smile. Alyssa swallowed her L in peace and focused on the teacher, relief coursing through her.

Halfway through the class, the principal came in.

"Kyle Watson? Come with me."

He got out of his sit and trailed behind the principal. Kyle saw his guardians in a short distance with displeasure written all over their faces. Isabelle and Marcus were vampires, including

Kyle and they were keeping a low profile in East End. When Kyle turned into a vampire three years ago and had to leave his own family before they realized he was neither growing nor aging any longer, Isabelle and Marcus took him in, they were an older vampire couple. Thus, they moved to a small town miles away, EastEnd.

The Principal excused himself out of their presence.

"I am surprised to find you guys here, what is the reason?" Kyle asked, trying to get straight to the point — hands in pockets. He knew it could not be good.

"What do you have going on with a werewolf girl? You KNOW the rules." Marcus emphasized, seething through his teeth to avoid being heard by other students.

Chapter 4.

Isabelle spoke in a much more relaxing tone, "I met a Renee Price earlier at the grocery store and I have no idea how she got information about us being your guardians and knowing what we are — in her words *tell your son with the fangs to keep his distance away from my daughter or bear the consequences.*"

Kyle shook his head and lowered his already exasperated deep voice, "this is a misunderstanding. I already perceived the wolf blood flowing in her veins and I told her to stay away. Nothing more."

"Well, it had better be. We just got here and we sure as hell do not need an attention-grabbing controversy at the moment." Marcus stated, "do you understand?"

"Yes, but.."

Marcus growled, revealing his fangs and asserting dominance.

"Okay." Kyle withdrew and turned to get back into the almost ending class.

Alyssa looked at him, concerned but he averted his gaze away from hers. Perhaps they were already back to square one.

School ended for the day and later that evening, Alyssa got out of the car in front of her house, a big modern house that had just been recently renovated to exquisite taste, it had a big front space with well-trimmed flowers on the sides, a big pool behind the house and a spacious garage where her mom had just gone to park the car in, her family had old money.

She opened the front door and the sight before her made her chest want to explode out of glee.

"I can't believe you guys did all of these for me. O-M-G." Renee came in, closing the door behind her gently, "we would do anything for our beloved daughter."

The big living room was decorated in flowers and ribbons in her favorite colors, big inflated balloons with the inscription "we love you" were hung up on a thin thread. There were several packages on the floor wrapped in decorated sheets, she knew they contained gifts from her parents and some sent in by her extended uncles and aunties. Tomorrow was her birthday and she was already getting the happy vibes ahead of it.

The girls had sent her texts earlier that the cards had been successfully distributed, she was able to share hers too. Remembering that, thoughts of Kyle flashed through her mind, she hoped he would show up tomorrow, she was looking forward to seeing him. She could introduce him to her mom as the new kid and how they settled their differences already.

As if her mom could read her thoughts, she called out from the kitchen, "Alyssa? How are things with the new boy at school going?"

Alyssa grabbed a gummy bear from the table and tossed it in her mouth, "great, mom. It is settled. I invited him over tomorrow."

Renee dropped the spatula she was mixing the pancake batter with and turned to look at Phil in a

“say something” manner.

Phil whispered “what do you want me to say?!”

“Anything but nothing?!” Renee whispered back.

Alyssa looked at her parents back and forth, confused.

“Okay, what is going on in here?” She queried, stuffy another gummy bear in her mouth.

“Nothing.” They said in unison.

“You guys are acting really weird but okay, I’ll be going upstairs to have a bath and change of clothes.” With that, she disappeared from the living room, her feet slapping the staircases.

Renee looked at her husband, hands on her hips — still in an apron.

“W-what? You did not say anything either. Don’t look at me like that.” Phil defended himself.

“You really do not ever have anything to say, do you? It always has to be me.” Renee complained.

“I am sorry, okay? I did not know how to tell our daughter the world is crazier than it seems and that there are people she should stay clear of or that she’s of the werewolf tribe!” Phil rambled in one single breath.

Renee sat on the kitchen stool defeatedly.

“We really have to figure this out before it gets out of hand.”

“We will tell her tomorrow morning before people begin to troop in.” Phil assured his wife, patting her shoulder softly.

“There will be a full moon tomorrow night, this time it won’t be just me and you spending the night out as usual without our daughter, she will join us in the forest and we will watch her transform for the first time, you know how exhausting it usually is, she would need our love and support, honey. And we will be there for her.” Phil continued.

The sound of Alyssa’s flip flops descending down the staircases made them halt their conversation, they turned to smile at her.

“The girls are right outside the door, can I join them in moving some chairs from the warehouse to the poolside for whoever wants to sit by it tomorrow?”

“Sure, honey. You guys be careful while at it.”

“Ookie dookie, dad.”

With that, she opened the door and saw the girls making a turn for her house.

Chapter 5.

The alarm in Alyssa’s room blared unusually loudly, she made a growling sound and stretched her hand to the top of the bedside shelf and slammed the alarm on the head, turning it off. She was about to return to her pleasant sleep when she heard a knock on the door and it barged open almost immediately with her mom holding a beautiful mini sized cake with candle lights on and her dad singing Happy Birthday right behind her mom, he was carrying a gift in a small box.

Alyssa smiled and sat up on her bed.

“Happy birthday, honey! We love you.” She blew off the lights and made a wish.

“Here’s your first present, wanna take a look?” Her dad passed the box to her.

Alyssa tore the wrap open and loosened the tiny ribbon holding the small box together. She took out a very beautiful necklace that glittered great quality, it had a wolf shaped pendant with Alyssa nicely written in italics on it.

“Wow, mom, dad, this is awesome. I love it.” Alyssa admired the necklace, her eyes still fixed on the wolf.

“Why this choice? It’s beautiful, but why a wolf?” Alyssa’s beautiful green eyes searched her father’s and shifted to her mother’s who sat on the edge of the bed and clasped her hands together.

"It is a representation of what we are, honey. What you are." Phil stayed.

"I do not understand, dad."

"We are part of a wolf pack, we are a tribe, and you have wolf blood running in your veins." Renee added.

"We know this can be confusing and a lot to process, but we are here to answer every question you have to ask." Phil tried to sound assuring.

"This is weird and unbelievable. You mean to say those stuffs from Teenwolf and Vampire diaries are real? Wait, are there vampires too?" Alyssa asked, her eyes almost popping out of their sockets.

"Unfortunately, yes. There are vampires in existence and some of them are a part of our small town here, one that includes your new friend, Kyle." Renee explained.

"Whoa, mom. What the hell?!" Alyssa shrieked.

"Your mother is right, honey. She's not trying to sabotage your friendship, she is telling the truth. There are vampires out there and we have had a feud for years. We. Are. Not. Friends." Phil emphasized.

"This is unbelievable." Alyssa stood up in her blue pyjamas, placing the necklace on her bed.

"Why have I never turned? I am a very normal girl, and so is Kyle, he is just a little rough on the edges and we have smoothened that. Why are you saying all of these about enmity? He has not offended me in any way." Alyssa placed her hands on her hips.

"Alyssa, he cannot be your friend. The vampire tribe are deadlier in reality than you see in movies. They cannot be trusted. This feud has been going on for generations, it is not about to change now" Phil's voice became stern. He hated when he had to get into arguments with his daughter, but he needed to make her understand before it got too late.

"We only take on our true forms on full moon nights, one will come up tonight and you will experience your first transformation because you are now of the right age." Phil added, standing up to exit the room, "I'll be downstairs to prepare to usher in guests."

Alyssa sighed, still trying to process what she had just heard.

"We love you, baby. And we are only looking out for you. Make sure you have fun with your friends when they arrive and remember to keep your lips sealed, we keep a low profile amongst humans." Renee stood up and placed the necklace in her daughter's hands, "happy birthday, honey. See you downstairs when you are ready." She closed the door behind her.

Alyssa fell on the bed flat on her face, she was a werewolf? Wow. She had always wished to be a mystical creature from the movies she watched but really? It was real? She had wolf blood all along? No shit. And she has to keep her mouth shut about it? And stay away from Kyle whom she had gotten smitten with?

She dragged her feet to the bathroom, brushed her teeth and had a steaming hot shower. She came up with different mental images of what her transformation would look like later tonight but she could not get the right picture.

About an hour later, she was all dressed in a beautiful short gown her mum had bought for her a week ago, she let her hair fall on her shoulders and applied lip gloss.

In wedge heels, Alyssa took graceful steps down the stairs, she could hear the chatters of people in the living room, Alyssa was used to attention, as her school's queen bee and as an only child, this was nothing compared to those. Her dad held her hand in an old American style as she came down the last staircase. The little crowd clapped and cheered, singing happy birthday.

After an hour of formalities and her father introducing her to her supposed uncles and aunties who were also a part of the pack, Alyssa finally had the time to attend to her friends. Her eyes searched the room for Kyle, but he was nowhere to be found. Disappointment flashed across Alyssa's face as she engaged her friends in conversations.

All through the party, her eyes kept darting to the door, hoping Kyle would come through it, turns out he never did.

The sun set quickly and the last guest left, Alyssa thanked her parents for a successful birthday party and she walked to her room exhausted and had already given up on Kyle showing up. The party had ended. She washed her face, changed outfits and jumped on the bed. As she was about to snooze, she heard a bang on her window. She went to check what it was, it was a who. Kyle, his face white as ever.

Chapter 6

It all made sense to Alyssa now why he had always looked weird and different from most people she knew. He was a vampire, one who fed on blood. It all made sense now, the hostility at first. He must have realized she was a werewolf and did not want to be associated with her. Seeing him that evening by her window made her happy, she opened the slides and stuck her head out.

"Hey! What are you doing here?" She whispered.

"To wish the birthday girl, sorry I am late, can I climb up?"

"Yeah, sure. Be careful"

Soon, he was in her bedroom looking dapper like a gentleman.

"Here, I got you something. It's not much but I hope you like it." He took out a gold bracelet with a mini bell on it.

"Wow, thank you." Her admiration knew no bounds "it is beautiful."

Her face met Kyle's and her green eyes got lost in his. At that moment, Kyle knew he had to get out of that room as soon as possible but his legs stood rigid on the spot, unyielding. He could not deny that he had admired her several times in school and wished they were not so different from each other. What he was negated everything the werewolves stood for and he knew it was a forbidden love, like a plant that cannot be watered, it has to be left to wither and die.

At this moment, Kyle was not having any of that bullshit, generational feud be damned.

Her eyes seemed wanting, like in anticipation of what they both wanted. The silence got stronger and the tension between them became pretty intense. Kyle moved a step closer and cupped her face, searching her eyes for approval. She gave it and their lips crashed, an explosion erupted in Alyssa's head. It was her first kiss, she was not sure she knew exactly how to but she kissed him how best she knew how to and it felt real good. His tongue did wonders to hers as she moaned in his mouth. She grabbed his neck and pulled him closer, desperately wanting to feel his body rubbing against hers.

Kyle felt her desperation and needs, he pulled her closer on the waist and used his other hand to cup her breast, giving it a firm squeeze. He opened his eyes to search her face for any form of discomfort or withdrawal, her eyes were closed tightly and that could only mean one thing to Kyle, she was enjoying it.

He pulled away, disappointment written all over Alyssa's face, she craved more of his breathtaking kisses.

"That was incredibly amazing." She admitted.

"Yeah, it was. Your lips are really enticing, I could not help it." Kyle flushed.

Alyssa chuckled, amazed that he could show this vulnerable side of him, he was always cold and straight-faced, this was cute.

"I should go back the way I came before anyone notices I am missing from the house."

"Yeah, I guess."

Kyle turned towards the window, "um, can I say something, Kyle?"

He nodded, turning his head to look at her.

"I know what you are, and what I am too." Kyle looked surprised, "oh?"

"I mean, I only just found out earlier today, I totally had no idea. It was unbelievable at first but, it all made sense after a while. Although, I'll admit some parts did not make so much sense to me.. I just thought you'd know that I know." Alyssa rambled.

"Wow, I have had sleepless nights over how I would explain the situation to you and also confess how I feel about you..."

"Wait, how you feel about me? What was that?" Alyssa inquired.

"I do not know what this is, but I've got the hots for you for a while now and I had trouble deciding if I should let you know or just let it die since it would never be approved by either of our tribes. Marcus is very adamant, and he can be very domineering, he scares me sometimes." Kyle explained.

"This is terrible, Kyle. My parents are the same, they want me to stay away from you, I don't think I can do that, I am also very attracted to you and I don't want it to end yet." Alyssa could not ignore the wave of melancholy that washed through her at that moment. Kyle was not what she thought he would be, cold and inhuman. He was cool, with a vulnerable side and he likes her! Who could have thought? She thought she had been a pin in his butt, he had harbored in secret admiration for her. Perhaps, if she could explain to her parents or ask them to get to know him better before getting judgmental, they would see and appreciate him for who he really is. Or maybe not.

Kyle kisses Alyssa's forehead, "we will figure this out together. For now, let's be discreet till we can figure out what this is, the full moon is coming up soon, we should not be together for longer. I will see you some other time."

Alyssa nodded, her fingers still lingering in his palm, they were lost in each other's world.

The door slammed shut in a loud thud, they had not heard it open.

"WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE?" Philip roared like thunder, maintaining a charging stance, like a cat about to pounce on a mouse, only that this was not a trivial matter, Alyssa could see the sharp claws that had replaced her father's fine fingers, it looked threatening. As she was about to start explaining, she heard a low growl from another end, it came from behind her, she turned and what she saw rendered her knees weak, in no minute, Alyssa blacked out.

Chapter 7.

By the time Alyssa opened her eyes, she was already in her parent's bed, she had no memory of how she had gotten there or what had happened. Then she remembered..

Kyle.

Her vision was a little blurry and she could feel a burning sensation inside her body. She could see two figures standing over her by the bed side, they were saying something, but she could not hear them clearly.

"I think she is experiencing the change, Phil. We need to get her deep into the forest as soon as we can." Renee said in a panic, her hand resting over her daughter's forehead, she was burning up and shifting uncomfortably in bed.

"Right, we have only thirty minutes until the moon comes up fully, we need to hurry." Philip lifted Alyssa in a bridal style while Renee lead the way out of the room into the car parked in the garage.

Phil drove, while Renee sat in the back seat, tending to Alyssa.

Alyssa could not process her thoughts, they were all jumbled up in her head. She could feel her blood boil in her veins, she had no idea what was going on but this was very painful and unsettling, she prayed for it to be over but it looked like her prayers were not getting answered anytime soon. Alyssa's body began to jolt in ripples, her knee bone cracked painfully.

"Aaarrggghh!" She screamed on top of her lungs and began to whimper, her head carefully placed on her mother's thighs.

"Hurry, Phil. It's starting." Renee remembered how it felt during her first turn, it was usually the most unpleasant. But after that, changing comes easily on every full moon.

"Almost there!" Phil yelled from the driver's seat. The tyres screeched and the car came to a halt in the middle of an highway, there were thick forests on both sides with tall trees.

Kyle watched from afar as the car he had been trailing came to a halt, the full moon was already coming out of the clouds, he had fully transformed into his vampire form, his fangs were out visibly, his skin looked a lot paler than the usual days, he was almost as white as snow, and his eyes, bloodshot. He had escaped out through the window earlier when Phil barged in on him and Alyssa, he saw the shock on her face when she turned to look at him, at that point he was already beginning to take his true form but was yet to fully take it. The expression he remembered seeing on her face was a mixture of shock and alarming fear, the last he saw before turning to leave was her laying on the floor unconscious. He had to refrain himself from getting physical with her father, he did not want her to have to witness that, moreover, that could ruin the chances of proving that his affection for Alyssa was genuine.

He narrowed his eyes and patiently waited at a far distance, watching her parents take her out of the car into the forest. He knew he could not allow himself get too close, Werewolves were known for their brilliant nasal feature of being able to perceive things or bodies from a good distance. He waited for them to move further into the forest before picking up their trail again with his sharp vampire sight.

In no time, Renee and Philip were already in the middle of the forest, far away from human view or earshot. Alyssa was on her right knee, her bones began to make cracking noises, and her fingernails turned into sharp wolf claws, they were very dark with a darker shade of grey on the tips. Her parents watched her transformation with care. She was on all fours, unclad. Her neck snapped left and right as hair began to grow rapidly on her body. After a little while, the full moon came to its peak and Alyssa turned into a very beautiful and giant werewolf, she stood in a gait manner and raised her neck to give a loud howl.

Renee and Phil took their forms too and the rest of the pack joined them, it was time to hunt.

Alyssa's howl was distinct enough for Kyle to realize it was hers. It sounded like a melody in his ears. He knew it was time for him to get out of that forest as the Wolves would have started their usual hunts, if he gets caught, he would be dead meat. He had no idea why he had followed them here in the first place, he has not been thinking straight ever since he confessed how he felt to Alyssa, he suddenly wants to protect her and make sure she was all right, he had never seen a new werewolf undergo the first change but he had heard it could be gruesome, hence, why he was here.

Kyle was about to turn on his heels out of the forest in a vampire's sores when he bumped into someone. His heart skipped a beat.

Marcus.

"What the hell do you think you are doing?!" Marcus growled, "you should be smart enough to realize how suicidal this is. We have boundaries we do not cross, what is so difficult to understand about that?"

Isabelle showed up next to him as the wind blew her in, she looked dangerously radiant. She looked at Kyle in disappointment but turned to face Marcus, "I was able to gather the rest, they are right outside the forest waiting for the signal to go off in case something happens."

Marcus nodded satisfactorily.

"How were you guys even able to find me here? I left no trail." Kyle stated defensively.

"Don't be ridiculous! We knew you were up to something all evening, we were watching. What is going on with you? Don't tell me you are falling in love with the wolf girl." Isabelle queried.

"I don't know, it feels weird," Kyle said sympathetically.

"We do not have the time for a chit-chat, we will discuss this later at home, let's go." Marcus halted their conversation.

But they were too late.

Chapter 8

They were surrounded by wolves, the three of them turned their backs against each other in a defensive form, ready to attack.

"We don't have much time, we will cover for you Isabelle, go outside the forest and alert the rest," Marcus whispered to Isabelle, who waited for the right moment to run off.

"Or we can take a chill pill and let them know we meant no harm and that we were only in the wrong place at the wrong time, we can apologize and just go our separate ways," Kyle advised, not sure if he sounded wise or foolish.

"Shut up, boy. No more words from you, you got us into this mess in the first place. How bold of you to assume diplomacy would work at a time like this when we just threw at them the opportunity to wipe us extinct from the surface of the earth by invading their territory." Marcus was furious.

One of the wolves that looked like what anyone would term an Alpha moved two steps forward. "Done with your silent chattering? We can hear you. Now, what are you doing here? This is an invasion and both tribes signed an agreement that included No Trespassing."

Kyle looked among the wolves and sighted a particular distinct wolf looking out of place, it could only be one person... Alyssa.

"It was my fault. I..," Kyle began to explain.

"No, Kyle. It's too late for that, we will fight our way out of this." Marcus declared.

"No! We don't have to. Listen to me, please. I am new around here and I sort of don't know the details of the agreement. Alyssa is my friend and I followed her here to make sure she was all right, I meant no harm, please. We will leave." Kyle explained, hoping it would solve the problem.

"It does not work that way, boy." The Alpha insisted. Alyssa howled and moved forward, "he is not lying, let them go, please."

The Alpha looked left at Renee in displeasure, "okay, only this time. Keep your boy in check, Marcus." With that, the werewolves turned and left, including Alyssa. She did not look back.

"Home, now." Marcus commanded.

Marcus did not spare Kyle after that encounter with the other tribe, he threw a fit for days and he threatened to withdraw him from the school and withhold every form of support he gave him if he did not get his acts together. During a heated conversation one night, Marcus establishes a point, "That girl will never be accepted, the earlier you let it sink in your head, the better. The Vampires are no friends of the Werewolves, we are worlds apart! A parallel line."

"Go easy on him, Marcus. He is young, you cannot blame him for being infatuated. Every one has been in those shoes at one point or the other, so cut him some slacks!" Isabelle explained on his behalf while Kyle ate in silence, his gaze focused on the plate. After that night, all was buried and nothing was said about the incident ever again.

School resumed for the new week and everything seemed quite normal, he had not seen Alyssa since Friday, the night of the incident. He looked forward to seeing her in class. Marcus planted someone in the school to spy on Kyle, he did not trust the words of his wife on his behalf promising a change, he would not let her speak for him, he is old enough to speak for himself. He was strongly hell bent on not letting the foolishness of his ward ruin the peace both tribes had

maintained for years by not crossing each other for any reason. A parley was never an option and it would never be.

Kyle walked into the class fully aware that he was being watched, that was a perk that came with being a vampire, he had very sharp instincts. He had noticed the almond blond haired girl stealing glances at him in a sneaky manner and stopping in her tracks whenever he looked back to see who was following him. He knew it had to be Marcus's plan to keep him in check and collect information.

Kyle ignored the girl and pretended he had not realized it all.

His eyes met Alyssa's as he walked into the class, she was looking beautiful as ever.

Damn.

She gave him a small smile and he returned it before heading to his seat.

All through the first class, he could not get his mind off her, she clouded his thoughts. What he felt was maximizing and getting overwhelming, he could hardly breathe. He took out his pen, tore out a piece of paper and scribbled **"The old abandoned physics lab, I will leave in twenty minutes. Come five minutes after I leave.**

Kyle."

He tossed the sheet of paper on Alyssa's table. She gave a knowing nod and shredded the paper into pieces. Twenty minutes later, Kyle excused himself out of the class, luckily, the class was over before Alyssa took her turn in exiting. She wondered why he wanted her to be out five minutes later, but she kept her curiosity to herself and walked towards the abandoned building.

It was desolate, as usual and she saw no traces of anyone.

"Kyle?" Alyssa called out.

"Are you here?" She called out again, getting nothing. She sighed and turned around to leave, her heart almost jumped out of her chest as she bumped into a chest.

Kyle held her firm on the arm to aid her from falling.

"I am sorry I scared you, I did not mean to." He apologized.

"You sure as hell did, I thought you left already."

"I was here all along, I was just being careful. We are being watched, I had to make sure you were not being followed here." He could not risk anything happening to her.

They heard another footstep coming towards them.

"Turns out you were not being careful enough, Romeo." A voice echoed in the emptiness of the laboratory. To Kyle, it was not a familiar voice. But to Alyssa? It definitely was.

"Beth?"

Chapter Nine

"What is going on here?" Alyssa inquired, looking at the duo back and forth.

Before Kyle could speak, Beth jumped in, "I have been assigned by Marcus to keep an eye on the both of you, I have to report every latest development." She flipped her hair and popped the bubble gum in her mouth. This was confusing, Alyssa was confused, she thought she knew Beth, now her own friend is being hired to keep tabs on her? Awesome.

"You guys know each other?" Kyle asked.

"Of course, private investigator Betsy Beth here is supposed to be my friend, I have no idea who this is. Wait, are you a Vampire too?" Alyssa's face widened in shock.

"Why are you in shock? You think you are the only one with a secret? Oh, don't be naive." Beth threw in some sass.

"I thought.. I can't believe this. How come nobody knows, including my parents! You have been to my house countless times, you snake." Alyssa fumed. They had been fooled all along by her pretense.

"It is one of the perks of having to take our true forms only on blue moons. On other days, we are pretty normal. Deal with it." Beth popped the bubblegum again, loudly this time.

Alyssa was annoyed.

Kyle stood rooted to the spot, rubbing his right hand on his forehead and watching the girls go on each other.

"Why are you doing this, Beth? You would rat on your own friend?" Kyle asked her, unbelievably.

"I am only doing my job, as requested. It has nothing to do with my friendship with her. My loyalty lies with the tribe, although I cannot say the same about yours, Romeo." Beth glared at Kyle, she continued, "anyhoo, I will be reporting the latest to Marcus, you guys can have fun."

With that, she walked away, swaying her hips.

"This is unbelievable. What else am I missing out on in this town? I have never felt so much in the dark in my entire life!" Alyssa was exasperated. She would let her parents know about this as soon as she gets home.

"I am as surprised as you are, Alyssa. I have never seen her around the tribe." Kyle confessed.

"Well, that could be because you just moved into town. I have known Beth for a while now. When did she even turn? Ugh! I need to go." She had totally forgotten why she was in the building in the first place. As if snapping out of it and suddenly remembering she was asked to be here by Kyle, "oh, I am sorry. You asked me to be here, I got lost in the moment. I was not expecting that to happen."

"It is all right, I just haven't seen you in a while and I thought we needed to talk and maybe I could also get the chance to thank you for speaking up for me the other night. You convinced them to let us go. Although, that is exactly why Marcus is angry, his ego was punctured. He hated the fact that it was the wolves that let us go." Kyle laughed at the realization of Marcus's ego getting punctured over that.

"Yeah, right. He really did seem like a hothead though." Alyssa chuckled.. "and, you are welcome. I would do that anytime to save your skin." Alyssa laughed, emphasizing on the *save your skin*. She knew it made the werewolves sound like the boss, and the Vampires as the inferior tribe. Deep down, she knew there was nothing of such.

Their chuckles died down and they stared into each other's eyes again, a wave of *deja vu* washed through the both of them and they knew the exact moment they were reliving at the moment.

"Since we have been caught already by the private investigator, we should better make the most of it and suffer the consequences later." Alyssa joked.

Kyle grinned, "I agree with you on that." He grabbed her in a split second and devoured her lips with his, she tasted like cherry. In turn, she wrapped her legs around his waist and her arms around his neck for support as they fought for dominance in the kissing. Alyssa rocked her hips against his bulge as he gave her *derrière* a firm squeeze. They could not have enough of each other, they were high on each other's elixir and they do not plan on not getting drunk further anytime soon.

After about half an hour of an intense make out, they were forced to tear away from each other before they risk being caught by the security. At that point, their chemistry was beyond redemption, they could not be torn apart. Alyssa adjusted her shirt and went out of the building first to find her mother at the parking lot waiting for her to hop in. Kyle waited a little behind and watched Alyssa hop in her mother's car as it zoomed off, he walk out to grab his back pack from his locker in the hallway before heading home to figure out what hell had in store for him. He did a mental preparation of how to handle the worst to come. He had not come this far with Alyssa only to back off now, he was going to fight for what they had. Tribe or not.

Chapter 10.

Renee could not believe her ears when her daughter told her and Philip about her friend. Renee knew Beth better, as she was usually in the house whenever their daughter's friends came visiting. Phil on the other hand usually had work, so he was not very much around.

"Can you believe it?" Renee asked Phil, bewildered.

"No, honey. I cannot. But don't you think we are ignoring something else?" Phil asked, throwing a glance up the stairs to see if Alyssa was not within earshot.

"What?" Renee asked, obviously confused.

"You did not ask her why she was in the old laboratory building initially with that boy before the Betsy girl came interfering?" Phil asked, sounding like he had just asked the question of the century.

"Oh. That is right, that was because she made the interference the subject of the matter and made me pay less attention to the other parts of the story. Smart girl." Renee admitted.

"I think this is getting out of hand, it looks like every effort we make to end an impending doom looming is being laid to waste." Phil loved his daughter so much, but at this point, he was helpless.

"You are right. Maybe we should just let things be for now and shift our focus on protecting her instead. Let's trust her enough to be right this time, she is very young but I just feel there's so little we can do to sabotage whatever is going on between her and Kyle." Renee shook her head in defeat.

"I do not trust Marcus, he has quite the tyrant reputation. We should keep this away from the pack for now till we can figure a lasting solution. The best thing to do at the moment is to watch out for our daughter and protect her from harm." Philip concluded.

Renee nodded in agreement.

Alyssa took her hands gently off the staircase railings, her mother had reminded her countless times how wrong it was to eavesdrop on conversations but she could not help it this time. Her love for her parents quadrupled and she could never trade them for another. She squealed internally at their decision, which was pretty brilliant. Her joy knew no bounds as she jumped on her bed out of excitement. Does that mean they approve of her and Kyle? She was not entirely sure but she knew it was almost the same thing as that, and for her, that was more than enough.

**

Kyle arrived home after school, as he moved slowly on the sidewalk, he deliberated on whether to take the next turn that led to his house or to keep going straight and return home later in the evening when Marcus's anger would have simmered.

He chose the former, he better face the inevitable consequences and get it over with as soon as possible. He was not new to Marcus's tantrums, he would handle this one just like the others, in silence while Isabelle would come to his rescue as she always have. She was his knight, and he loved her for it. She was the only reason he still stuck around, he hated to disappoint her but on this situation, she had to understand how he feels.

Kyle took the next turn to the left and opened the front door gently, walking stealthily, hoping not to attract anybody's attention.

He failed.

"What do you think you are doing tiptoeing inside my house?" Marcus's grim face met Kyle's whose backpack slipped off his hands and dropped loudly on the floor.

"Go on, explain it to me. Why were you tiptoeing?" Marcus encouraged, resting his body on the wall across the room. He had been there all along, in the dark, that angle of the house was away from the windows, it is usually dim, Kyle had not seen him at all.

"I am sorry, I just knew I would be coming home to trouble, I was not mentally prepared for what was to come. I knew Beth would have told you about what happened today." Kyle surrendered without throwing a fit, it would be useless to do that right now.

Surprisingly, Marcus maintained that same composure. He did not yell or scold as he had always done, instead, he was silent. The kind that was deafening and high tensioned, a knife could slice through it. Kyle got uneasy.

"You are right, she did tell me in details. Turns out I would no longer have any use for her henceforth since her cover has been blown." Marcus explained, his eyes still fixed on Kyle. Kyle felt a little bit of relief at his words, maybe he was beginning to have a change of heart and seeing things in a different light.

"Therefore, I have devised another means." Marcus continued, "you will be homeschooled till the end of your high school years."

Kyle could not believe his years, was he bluffing? He had to be, that was insane. Going to school recently has been the only thing that made him feel genuine happiness recently and that was because he knew he would get to see Alyssa. Now, that was about to be ruined by Marcus because of a nonsensical tribal feud he knows absolutely nothing about.

"You can't do that. Homeschool? That is absurd." Kyle began to protest, irritated by Marcus's selfishness.

"I can, and I will. That is final." Marcus concluded before walking out of the living room, slamming the front door shut in a loud thud.

Chapter Eleven

The past few weeks has been the worst for Kyle and Alyssa, they had not seen each other for a while. Kyle had become a shadow of himself, he barely ate, Isabelle was very concerned. She loved Kyle so much and hated to see the rift between him and Marcus. There was so little she could do, Marcus had made up his mind, perhaps it was for better.

Alyssa was the same, she goes to school in a sour mood and returns home the same, her parents were concerned about the new development, but there was nothing they could do.

Kyle sat up in his room after a very long day of boring tutoring, his mind was filled with thoughts of Alyssa. Despite being on house arrest, he knew he had to do something as soon as possible or he would lose his mind.

He waited for Marcus to leave the house, after hearing the sound of his car sound get distant from the house, Kyle slipped out of his bedroom window, it was a little difficult because it was quite the distance from ground level, but he realized Alyssa was worth the risk.

After safe landing, he ran as fast as his legs could carry him to Alyssa's and threw a small stone by her window,

"Hey! Alyssa!" He whispered carefully. Alyssa heard a voice, but she was not sure she had heard it correctly. Had the day dreaming gotten so worse that she had started hearing voices?

She laid back on her bed, still.

"Alyssa! It's Kyle." Came another whisper.

She flew out of bed to the window side and saw him, she flashed her teeth in joy and signaled for him to climb up. As soon as he was up in her room, she threw herself at him in a very compassionate hug that lasted a couple of minutes.

"Feels like a dream, I cannot believe you really here." Alyssa gasped.

"It was worth the risk, I have missed you so much." Still in each other's arms, Kyle gave her arms a loving squeeze. "I could not bear another pass without seeing you, I don't know what would

happen after this once I am found missing in my bedroom, I do not care. I need to spill my guts.” Alyssa listened with rapt attention, she had never felt more proud of his actions, “and what might that be?”

“This, Alyssa. Us. I have realized that this fire and yearning between us is love. I am new at this and I have never felt this way before, but I believe it to be me being in love with you. I love you, Alyssa Price, and I can’t help it.” Kyle confessed, relief hit his heart after making the statement, he felt free.

“I feel the same way, Kyle. Exactly the same way you feel. I am not sure we have much time left, you need to return to your bedroom quickly before you are noticed. I haven’t fallen deeply in love with you and right now, that is the only thing we can hold firmly on to.” Alyssa explained.

Kyle kisses her fully on the lips, glad at what he had just heard, the feeling was mutual, that was all he needed to hang in there.

“I don’t know how long this opposition will end, but we can get through this. We just need to accept our fate of exploring an abominable love affair and keep it low for now, I promise to figure it all out for us.” Kyle assured her. He was not sure what that meant or how he was going to get about that but he would hold on to his end of the promise, even if that includes accepting their fate for now.

“I will be waiting here, till I see you again.” Alyssa whispered, her eyes getting welled up with tears. This was hard on her, she was young and so much in love and everything seemed so unclear, what their future holds was very bleak and the least they could do is to hang till life brings a change in events on their behalf.

“I have to go now, I will be back when I get the chance to be here again.” Kyle kissed her forehead and turned to leave, “I love you.”

“I love you too, Kyle.” Alyssa pursed her lips together tightly, fighting to stifle a sob from escaping her lips. In a minute, Kyle was gone. And all she can do is to wait. To wait for a miracle, if there will be any.