

## **The Girl Without A Wolf: The Rejected Luna Chapter 61**

### **- Tips**

0 6 minutes read

#### Jane's Stance

The chirping birds and the flurry movements of the cool breeze on my face roused me from my sleeping state. I was feeling very weak, my bones were tired and it was a struggle to stretch out my limbs. I was feeling so drained, I'd never felt this way ever. It was like all my bones were squashed into debris, and I was now without any strong bones.

The blinds were closed, making the room a little dark and damp. But I was still able to see things, thanks to the lamp on the nightstand.

I tried sitting up but I groaned painfully at the throbbing in my head. I was having a splitting headache, it was so hard that I feared my head was gonna burst open. Oh dear Goddess, what's happening to me? Why do I feel so lifeless and in so much pain? What happened to me? Where the heck am I?

I looked around the room and it wasn't any bit familiar. It wasn't my room in the human world where I stayed with Vishal. It wasn't my room in the Alpha King's palace. It wasn't my room in my Father's house or aunt Karen's house. This was a really strange room, beautifully decorated with sophisticated furniture. The white walls and the fancy, relaxing casual decor of the room would get anyone comfy instantly.

But I wasn't any bit comfortable. Not when I still wasn't sure where I was and how I got here. I checked my memories for the last thing I could remember, but I couldn't remember a thing because of the dreadful migraine I was having. The intensity of how hard my head was pounding felt more like a migraine than a normal headache. I rubbed at my temples, trying to ease the wrenching pain I was feeling.

I began yelling and shouting for help as I feared that I might have been kidnapped.

"Somebody help me!" I yelled, ignoring the pain in my head. I need to get out of here, I don't know where I am, and I feel so scared about it. I pray someone hears me and rescues me from this room.

“Somebody please come save me!” I yelled again, slowly getting down from the bed. My vision was a bit blurry and I remained seated till my vision cleared. I parted my mouth to shout again but the door threw open.

The Alpha King walked in with a gait peculiar for royalty. He was dressed in denim shorts and a white t-shirt. He was holding a glass of champagne and was sipping from his drink. Seeing him kicked up my self-defense and I quickly dragged the duvet to cover every part of my body. It’s only gonna be a matter of seconds before he tries getting in between my legs again.

He gave a mock smile and took another sip of his drink. His gaze went up and down my body, undressing me with his eyes.

“I see you’re finally awake,” He said amusedly like I was cracking him up or something like that. It only made me feel irritated.

“Where the hell am I?” I demanded harshly, but deep down, I was scared. Seeing him here just made me feel even more uncomfortable.

“You’re in my beach house, on my private island,” he said to me.

I gasped in surprise at what he just said, “What?”

I wanted to call him a fat, hideous liar. So badly did I want to scream in his face how much of a liar he was. But then, I heard the sound of waves crashing violently against the shore and I knew he wasn’t kidding.

“How did I get here?” I asked, already trembling from the tide of the fear building inside of me.

“Take a guess,” he shrugged nonchalantly, leaning against the wall.

And just then, I finally remembered the last thing that happened before I blacked out. He had given me juice to drink, and right after that, I began feeling dizzy and I fainted.

“You drugged me!” I shouted at him, hating him more than I already did. Why was he so twisted and devious? If I had known that he was up to no good, I would have defiantly refused to take the drink.

"I spiked your drink with an elixir that would put you to sleep for a short time. And not just that, it would also block your ability to mind-link anyone. So now, you can't mind-link your swindler mate or that stupid friend of yours, Ella," he bragged, grinning from ear to ear.

"That's not possible," I shook my head, refusing to believe that he had done something so despicable to me.

"You think?" He smirked.

"Yes. It's not possible. I have a strong wolf, and she can withstand your silly elixir..."

"Oh, you're so wrong, my little mate. Your wolf might be a goddess of war and whatnot, but it'll be quite a feat for her to break the power of the elixir,"

Tears busted down my eyes as I slowly began to realize that he was telling the truth. I couldn't mind-link anyone, even though I was trying so hard to.

I felt furious and was fighting the urge to go berserk on him. Why was he hell-bent on ruining my life? What kind of a monster is he?!

"I'll rather drown in the ocean than spend one more second with you," I spat in wrath and stormed down from the bed. I gave a silent wince at how much my bones ached from the movement.

I dragged myself out of the room and headed out the main door. The sight of the ocean left me devastated, it had a strong tide and there was no way I'd survive any longer than twenty minutes if I decided on taking the risk and swimming my way through.

I looked around for a boat, a ship, a ferry, a yacht, anything at all that he might have used in bringing me here. But there was nothing. It felt as if we'd just appeared here.

I slumped to my knees dejectedly, feeling miserable and in despair. What would become of me now that I'm trapped here, a thousand miles away from home and my mate?

How will I be able to escape the Alpha King and his treacherous acts? What if I never get to leave this island? What then? Do I indulge his wish by getting

pregnant for him? Is this gonna be my fate forever? I was weeping bitterly about my messed up life.

All I wanted was to keep my mate safe. I never knew it would come to this, now it feels like my sacrifice was for nothing. Being unable to mind-link anyone, I wouldn't know if my Vishal was still alive or not. It'll be an endless torture of overthinking and bawling my eyes out. There will be no one to tell me what I badly wanted to know.

His husky laughter from behind me got me tensed up. I felt him standing beside me and running his fingers lazily through my hair.

"Quit crying, little mate. This is for your own good too. I mean, look at the brighter side. With just the two of us here, we'll concentrate on making babies and living happily. Wouldn't that be a delight?!"

I knew he was mocking me. It was very obvious in his tone. I stood to my feet and slapped his hand away from my hair.

"I'll never be happy with you, and I'll never have your baby. Never!" I deadpanned. Even the thought of carrying his child in my womb was repulsive. I would never let it happen.

He laughed out loud like he was watching his favorite comedy show. After his long session of laughter, he looked at me,

"I'm hungry. Go make us something to eat," he ordered me like I was his slave.

"I'll rather die first than prepare any food for you," I said firmly.

He chuckled, "well, if you don't want to prepare actual food, I might as well feast on you," he said, reaching out to grab me.

I avoided his touch and tried to run but I was too weak to. He caught me and lifted me, placing me on his shoulder. My hands were dangling in the air and my b00bs were squashed on his shoulder.

"Put me down!" I yelled, struggling to get down from his shoulder.

He spanked my a.ss and I let out a sudden yelp. "Be quiet!" He said coldly as he took me into the house.

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#### Vishal's Stance

After hours of running from the Alpha King's men, I finally crossed the border and was now inside my pack.

I ran into the thick woods of my pack that leads to the pack house. It was the only way I could get them off my tail. It will be harder for them to spot me in these woods.

I was feeling dead tired and almost collapsed from how much running I was doing. I've never run this much in my life, but I've been on my heels since I escaped the Alpha-King's prison. I've run a thousand miles, but his henchmen wouldn't stop coming after me. It was like they had no choice but to catch me because I don't understand how they would come this far just to get me.

I was panting heavily, desperately sucking in as much air as I could. My legs were failing me and in the next second, I shifted into my wolf form. I had an unusual, large wolf body, it was unruly and gigantic in a way that should be peculiar to just Alphas. Our Alpha Scott was only a tad bit larger than me. My large wolf form was a blessing from the Moon Goddess, and it didn't seem to matter to her that I was just a Beta. She gave me such a body anyways.

My large paws dug into the earth as I sprinted further into the woods. The twigs kept snapping as they came in contact with my stern, wolf form. Soon, I reached the pack house, but I didn't go any closer until I was sure my predators weren't anywhere close to me. I searched for their scent but I couldn't pick any up, so I was convinced that they might have gotten lost in the woods.

I raced to the pack house, but I avoided the front side of it. I didn't want to be seen by the other members of the pack. The backside was occupied by the Alphas and his Lunas, and that was the side I headed to. The boisterous sound coming from the front made me aware of the presence of the other members of the pack that lived in the pack house. They were probably doing some outdoor games, and I didn't want to show myself to them in this miserable state I was in.

I shifted to my human form as I neared the back wing of the house. I was practically staggering, and the little strength I had was failing me with each step I took.

A woman came out of the back door and I was relieved to see that it was Jane's aunt, Karen. She noticed me and let out a surprised shriek. I collapsed to the floor, unable to keep walking.

"Vishal!" She shrieked repeatedly, running to where I was lying. She squatted in front of me, tapping my face and checking my body.

"Ka...ren..." I coughed out, feeling pain all over my body. I've been through hell and back, and my body was aching from the torture I went through.

"Hold on, let me call the pack warriors to come help you," She said, trying to stand on her feet, but I held her hand.

"No, please don't. I don't want them to see me like this. It'll only make things more complicated," I said to her. I hope she understands me, if the pack warriors see me like this, they're surely going to ask questions. And soon, it'll spread all over the pack about my enmity with the Alpha King. They might insist on taking revenge for me against the Alpha King, but that'll be a tragedy because they're no match for the Alpha King. He'll snap their necks in a heartbeat. It'll all just turn into a huge mess, and I don't want that. This should be kept a secret, at least for now.

"Okay," She finally nodded, pitifully looking at me "What happened to you? And where's Jane?" She asked me.

"Karen, I'll answer your questions later. But please, I need water. My throat is dried up," I stuttered, letting out another wince.

"Oh-okay. Here, let me help you up," she held my hand and helped me to my feet. My body was sore and it made walking a bit stressful. But after much struggle, she took me into the pack house through the back door and laid me carefully on the bed in their room.

Another harsh groan escaped me as pain jolted through my spine. I shut my eyes briefly, trying to endure the pain.

Karen walked out, and minutes later, she returned with a glass of water. She helped me sit up on the bed and fed me water. Once the coolness of the water touched my tongue, I couldn't help but drink it up in a mad rush. I began coughing uncontrollably, and it only increased the pain I was feeling in every inch of my body.

"Take it easy, Vi. Hold on, let me call the pack Doctor," Karen sighed, as she placed the cup of water on the nightstand and stood to her feet.

I nodded, "Where's Scott?" I asked her after the cough had died down.

"He went to a meeting but he'll be back soon," She replied, "He's been so worried about you. We all have been. What really happened to you, Vi? And please tell me where my niece is. What happened to Jane?"

I couldn't bring myself to answer her question. It was hard for me to admit that my mate has been abducted by the ruthless Alpha King, and only the Moon Goddess knows what has become of her now.

Ever since I escaped from the prison, I've been relentlessly trying to mind-link her but I can't seem to reach her. It felt as if we've been disconnected from each other. I've been filled with fear ever since then, my poor heart ached for my mate and the agony the Alpha King must have put her through.

I just hope she's still alive, regardless of the pain, I hope she survives. Wherever you are, Jane, I just hope you keep fighting for us. I miss you so much, Jane. I miss you so much that it hurts.

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### Alpha King's Stance

I exhaled heartily, climbing off Jane and falling to the other side of the bed, next to her n.aked, sleepy body. It's been two hours already, and I spent it thrusting in and out of her. It wasn't the first time I was fvcking her but I enjoyed it better today because she didn't fight me off much. Not that she didn't want to, but she couldn't.

The elixir I fed her tamed her strength, and now, she was almost like a weak, we.t puppy. She was defenseless now, so I didn't need to tie her up anymore.

All I needed was to undress her, spread her legs, and have my way with her. It's been total bliss, fvcking her without her relentless fighting.

I turned to her with a smirk on my face, her nipples were wet from how much I sucked and bit them. Her pussy was still dripping wet from the many orgasms she's gone through. Still, my dick was hard and hungry for more. I've never been this addicted to any woman as I was to Jane. With her, I never get satisfied, I could fvck her a whole week straight and still crave her the next second. There have to be many reasons why I felt addicted to fvcking her, and her overly, sweet pussy has to be one of those reasons. I was fvcking obsessed with her, and there was no downplaying it.

I pinched her nipples and she let out an unconscious moan. She was asleep and still responding to my touches, it got me even harder for her.

I grabbed her left boob, squeezing it and sizing it up in my hand. It was incredibly soft, her boobs were the softest boobs I've ever encountered.

Halfway fondling her boobs, I felt someone trying to mind-link me. I shut it off and just pleased myself by fondling her boobs.

It was sunset, and the chilly breeze, coupled with the calmness that came with fondling her boobs plunged me into a world of ecstasy.

I still could not believe she was mine now, and I don't have to struggle with anyone just to be with her. I'm never letting go of her, and I'll kill whoever tries to take her away from me.

My men were still on the hunt for her swindler mate and it was only gonna be a matter of time before they killed him. I can't be a hundred percent at ease until I know he's dead and forgotten. His existence is a huge threat to my newly found happy life with Jane. I need him gone for her to permanently be mine.

For as long as he stays alive, Jane would never warm up to me. She'll always fight me off with every slightest chance she gets. She'll never caress me when we fvck, she'll never opt to suck my dick or fondle my balls. She'll always see me as a monster, and not as her mate.



My gaze fell on her bruised cheek and I remembered just what happened two hours ago. I'd barely forced my d!ck into her slit when she scratched my face with whatever iota of strength she mustered up. I got pissed off and smacked her face so hard that she got a bruise on her pretty face. I couldn't help it, she scratched my face, no woman has ever done that to me.

She just keeps getting on my nerves with her stupid feistiness. I'll give anything for her to touch me with love and not always try to fight me off.

I trailed soft k!sses on the bruise, down to her neck. Apologizing to her was not in the question. I've never apologized to a woman and I'm not about to start now. If I apologize to her, it's going to make me feel less of a man. And it's going to be leverage for her to defy me even more.

It's been said and proven – the only way to get a woman to dread and respect you was to be brutal on her like I was on Jane. Then sooner or later, she'll be forced to love you, because that's the only choice she's going to have.

A spark went off inside of me and I grinned lustfully, snuggling up to her. I kicked her legs apart, rubbing my d!ck on her mons pubis, getting her ready for another hardcore fvck.

She was yet to get pregnant and it was beginning to piss me off badly. That's why I've decided to fvck her every hour, that way, I'll eventually get her pregnant with my child.

I'd just settled on top of her when I got another mind link, it was forceful this time.

"What the fvck? Can't you tell I'm busy?!" I snapped angrily, hating the intrusion. Any other time, I would have allowed it, but not now that I was with Jane.

"We need to talk. It's fvcking urgent," the voice said. I froze as I recognized the voice. Oh sh!t! I hurried down from the bed, grabbed my shorts and shirt, and darted out of the bedroom.

"Where the hell are you?" I mind-linked back to him.

"I'm outside," he replied.

I hurried outside and found him standing next to one of the many palm trees that graced my front yard. It's been so long since I last saw him, and I would have wondered how he knew I was here.

I mean, this island was my secret and no one else has ever been here, except me and now, Jane. But he found out about it easily.

But I'm not surprised that he did, it was always easy for him to find whoever he was in search of.

His name is Luca, a rogue assassin. He's been working for me ever since I found him half-dead in a battle and saved his a.ss. Ever since then, he's been the one who eliminates most of my enemies. He kills without leaving a trace, and then he vanishes into the thin air and is never seen unless another mission pops up. Luca was a living ghost and my most trusted henchman.

But the last mission I sent him on was ten years ago, and since then, we haven't seen each other. I wonder what's so urgent that he showed up here, out of the blue.

"You kept shutting off your end of the mind link," he said, coming closer to me.

"I was busy, and you were being a nuisance," I replied blandly, with my hands in my pockets.

"Really? You know I'm never gonna mind-link you if it wasn't so urgent,"

I noticed how worried he was and ushered him inside. We walked the wooden floorboard to my little study and he sat down.

"What is it? Why do you look so worried?" I asked him.

"Remember the last mission I executed for you ten years ago?" He reminded me, feeling rather nervous.

I went pale as I was forced to remember what I had to do ten years ago. The bloodshed...it all happened ten years ago.

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Ten years ago...

The die was cast ten years ago. It was ten years ago that I earned the 'ruthless' tag and lived by it.

I was born into the Alpha lineage of our pack. My Father was the late Alpha of our pack, and soon, he was old and sick, on the verge of his death. Lying on his sick bed, it was only going to be a matter of days before the Alpha ceremony is held. There, the new Alpha would be crowned and Father would give his blessings to his successor. The whole pack would swear allegiance to the new Alpha and it'll be the dawn of a new era.

Now, if there was one thing I hated about being the son of my Father, it was the fact that I had eight brothers. I wasn't even the first son, I was the fourth, so I was in no way next to be the Alpha of our pack.

My oldest brother was technically next in line to the Alpha position, and after him, his sons will be next in line, and then his sons' sons. My descendants and I would never get the chance to become Alpha, we would be as useless as worn-out clothes.

We would be regarded as folks from the Alpha lineage but no respect would be put on our names as individuals. Our relevance would depend on the ruling Alphas. It wasn't the kind of life I wanted for myself.

My brothers seemed okay with allowing our oldest brother to become the next Alpha, but I wasn't okay with it. I wanted more than just being the brother to the Alpha or the uncle to the Alpha. I wanted the position. I wanted the fame, the acknowledgment, the reverence, I wanted it all.

Conventionally, a fourth son shouldn't crave the position of an Alpha. It was against the rules of heaven, the will of the Moon Goddess, and the ways of the people. But that wasn't gonna stop me, I wanted the position so bad that I was more than willing to do whatever it would take just to have the position in my grasp.

If the Heavens were against me, then fvck them! And if the moon goddess would feel opposed, then screw her. She did a sh!tty job of making me come out as the fourth son. I had all it took to be an Alpha-heir, not a measly fourth son. And if the people would feel opposed, then I'm gonna crush them underneath my feet.

I reached out to Luca and ordered him to k!ll all my eight brothers. The fact that we were bl00d-related didn't matter a bit to me. I needed them out of my way to get what I so badly wanted.

Luca k!lled them all, it was the greatest tragedy that ever befell this pack but it was for the greater good.

Father was so shocked by the news that he wept for his dead sons until his last day on earth. The Alpha-ceremony was held and I was pronounced as the Alpha-heir. I begged Father to give me his blessings, but he never did. Even on his dying bed, he never thought me worthy to become an Alpha.

"You'll never become an Alpha," those were the weak words he said to me.

His rejection plunged me into a mad state that I lost it and snapped his neck, putting his miserable life to an end. You could call it a mercy k!lling, and I did him a favor by k!lling him off. He sure was in a lot of pain.

The death of my brothers made it possible for me to become the Alpha King that I am today. And that's why I need an heir, I don't want this position to be snatched away from me and my descendants. But so far, being an Alpha King has been worth all t he k!lling I did for it.

"What about the mission?" I finally asked, confused as to why he was bringing it up now. That mission has already been concluded ten years ago.

"Well, I'm sorry to inform you that there was a little oversight in the mission," Luca said,

"What is it?" I asked in a disturbed manner. He was hesitating a lot in telling me what the problem was and I was beginning to worry.

"I just found out recently that one of your brothers is still alive,"

"What?! That's not possible. I saw their dead bodies being buried with my own eyes. Except you're trying to tell me that they came back to life,"

"No, not in the slightest. But it turns out there was one more brother and we didn't know about his existence,"

“What are you talking about?” I was already getting agitated by the shocking news. I hope it’s not true.

“You have nine brothers, Alpha King, not eight. But the last brother is illegitimate, and has been hidden away from the pack since birth,”

“What?!” I was stunned by what he just said, “that can’t be possible,”

“Your Father had a child with an Omega that used to serve in the palace. And he hid the child away to cover up his mess,”

There was no doubt that Father use to fvck his Omegas back when he was still strong. He was a damned Casanova, you could say he was the reason I turned out as one too. It runs in the bl00d.

But how the hell did he hide his bastard so well that we never got a whiff of him?

“How old is this illegitimate brother of mine?” I asked.

“Old enough to be considered as the best choice for the vacant Alpha position of your pack,”

“What nonsense did you just say?!”

“Apparently, you didn’t hear of it because you were hiding out here. But right now, the elders of your pack are planning on finding your brother and making him the Alpha of the pack,”

“That can never happen. I’m still the Alpha of the pack,”

“But you abandoned your pack in no one’s care and have been here on this island. That’s enough reason for them to find your replacement,” Luca pointed out.

I clenched my fist in fury, feeling nothing but the urge to k!!!. Those elders better be ready for my return, I’ll make sure I have their heads on the stakes. How dare they try to replace me?!

“That boy has the bl00d of an Omega in him. It’s taboo to make him an Alpha,” I spat out disgustedly.

“They said it’s the will of the Moon Goddess,”

“Damn her!” I stood to my feet, pacing the small space back and forth, “But those stupid elders have never dared to go against me. They are very much afraid of me, so I don’t understand how they got this boldness to try to replace me,”

“They have the support of the people and the backing of your Beta. Ray is involved in this too,” Luca informed me.

Ray? That bloody simp! So he turned out to be a betrayer. I wish I killed him back when I had the chance to.

“Find out where the boy is. I have to get to him before the elders do. And as for Ray, I’ll kill him when I get back,” I ordered.

“Yes, boss,” Luca got to his feet, gave me a bow, and headed out of the study. I heard him talking to someone and I rushed out to see who it was.

Turns out he bumped into Jane, and with the guilt in her eyes, it was very obvious she’s been eavesdropping on our conversation.

“I’ll get going,” Luca said, glancing at me and Jane before heading out.

My gaze was back on Jane, and I was more than infuriated by her action. How dare she eavesdrop on our conversation?!

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Jane’ Stance

I woke up a few minutes ago, and found myself still naked on the bed, with my legs spread apart.

The Alpha King wasn’t by my side and that was a big relief to me. I struggled to my feet, dragging myself to the bathroom. I took a quick shower, wishing and praying that the Alpha King doesn’t barge in and force himself on me again.

I stared at my reflection in the mirror and the bruise on my cheek made me cry. How long am I going to stay with this abusive man? How long do I have to pawn my body to him, and allow him to hurt me in whatever way he pleases?

My whole body would soon be covered in bruises, marks, and scars. What if he kills me sooner, or burns a part of my body?

The Alpha King is a damned maniac and there's no saying as to what his crazy self can do at any point in time. Fighting him wasn't doing the trick anymore, especially now that he has weakened my strength with his elixir. I can't even punch him if I was given the chance to, I feel completely drained and useless. I needed saving, I badly needed someone to come rescue me from him. I'm slowly losing myself with each day I spend here with him.

I blinked down my tears and went ahead to dry my body as I stepped out of the shower. It was already getting darker, and I was feeling very hungry.

I'd said that I wouldn't eat any food here, but right now, I think I'm going to go prepare something to eat. After the endless rounds of fuck with him, I'm feeling very famished and I needed to eat a lot of food.

I looked in the closet for clothes to wear but I couldn't find any female clothing. I kept rummaging through his line of clothes but I still didn't find anything.

It was the first time I had to wear clothes since I arrived here. All I've done was bathe, then lie on the bed naked and get my pussy fucked.

There was no way I'd walk out here naked, so I wore his shirt. It stopped a little above my knees, and then I wore a pair of crocs that were at the corner and I walked out of the room.

When I stepped out of the room, I didn't see him anywhere close. I walked past the living room and other small rooms but I still didn't see him anywhere. I was going to step outside but the chilly wind hit me so hard that I rushed back inside.

Where has he gone? I couldn't help but wonder. Not that I cared or that I missed him, heaven forbid! I just find it weird that he would opt to give me a little space. I've never been on my own for more than ten minutes since we arrived at this beach house. So right now, it doesn't feel real that I've been left alone and it's closing up to forty minutes.

I hope he hasn't gone out to do more devilish deeds. I'll never stop praying for the safety of my loved ones. And I'll never stop believing that it's only a matter of time before I get reunited with them.

The rumbling in my stomach reminded me of why I was out of the room. I took a stroll around the house, trying to figure out where the kitchen was. Hopefully, he had the decency of stacking up a good amount of foodstuff.

I walked past a room and halted at the noises that wafted out of it. I was going to keep on walking but I heard the Alpha King's voice and it got my interest piqued.

Who was he talking to? And why did he seem so disturbed? To know more about whatever they were talking about, I walked closer to the door of the room they were locked in.

I heard the strange male voice and he seemed as disturbed as the Alpha King. The door was soundproof so I had to use my werewolf-enhanced hearing to eavesdrop on them. It wasn't easy to use my werewolf ability, because of his stupid elixir, but then I succeeded and then I was able to hear a few things.

The Alpha King mentioned k!lling his brothers to gain the Alpha position and that made me gasp so loud that I feared they might have heard me.

What did he do? Oh Geez, he's despicable! How could he do something like that? Spilling eight royal bl00ds for his selfish desires, he's a monster above all monsters.

Why did the Moon Goddess make someone like him my mate? If he hadn't rejected me at the onset, I would have remained his mate till now. I'm so lucky he rejected me, I'll rather die than have a murderer as a mate. Thank Goddess for Vishal, my second chance mate.

I listened again and heard him say that he was going to k!ll Ray and that got me immediately panicky.

I hope nothing bad happens to Ray. If only I could warn him about what the Alpha King was plotting.

I was still buried in my thoughts when the door opened and the guy walked out, bumping into me. I nearly fell on my but he caught me by my arm.



“Are you alright?” He asked.

I stared at him blankly, mostly because his eyes held an emptiness that was peculiar to just rogues. And he reeked of the rogue stench. What would the Alpha King have in common with a rogue? I wish I could have listened to all parts of their conversation.

“Yes, I’m fine. Thank you,” I said to him, blinking myself back to reality.

The Alpha King walked out of the room and my breath hitched. I wanted to run back to the room and lock myself in, but my legs were frozen on the spot.

My heart started beating in fear at the intense way he was staring at me. With the guy gone, it was just the both of us left.

I wanted to deny the fact that I had eavesdropped on them. But when I parted my lips to talk, no words left me.

“You were never taught how rude it is to eavesdrop?” He asked coldly, stalking towards me.

I took quick steps backward, refusing any proximity to him. I’d never felt this disgusted by him until a few minutes ago. Knowing how much blood he has shed and how much he was yet to shed makes him repulsive.

My back hit the wall and he pressed his body close to mine, pinning my hands above my head.

“Let me go...” I could barely struggle, and when he brushed his dick against my stomach, I sucked in a sharp breath.

“I know you heard everything,” he said in a husky tone, bringing his face very close to mine, “I know you’re scared, you have every right to be. I’m a beast and I get rid of anyone who stands in the way of what I want,”

“How could you kill your brothers? Don’t you have a heart?” I gasped out in tears.

“What do I need a heart for?” He brushed his dick against my stomach again, “I have my dick, my money, and my power. And then there’s you, and that’s all I need,”

“You can’t have me...”

"I already did," he finalized, "So get pregnant already. I need an heir, that's the only way I can secure my position as the Alpha,"

"Someday, you're going to meet your doom. And you're going to feel as much pain as you caused others," I said sternly in his face.

He gave a lazy smile, and nibbled my lower lips, "If I get destroyed, I'll take you with me. If I can't have you, then no one else will. I'll rather kill you than let you continue living while I'm gone,"

"Fvck you!" I spat on his face, irked by his dark words.

Now more than ever, I need to escape and warn Ray about what he plans to do. I need to be out there, not locked up here on an awful Island.

He grabbed my hair forcefully and I cried out in pain.

"How dare you spat on my face?!"

"Let me go, you monster!"

"Never, you heard all my secrets. I'll be a fool if I let you go. So better get used to being with me!" He yelled and crushed his lips on mine.