

# Alpha God's Dead Luna

## Chapter 6 - 6- Chance

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I was a fool to think that I could easily attract him. How could I when he never came to my room? It had been a month since my marriage, and I had never seen him.

I didn't know how my husband looked.

Sitting in my room, I was watching a movie on my huge LED screen. More than a room, it was my prison because I wasn't allowed to leave it. I was not born a slave. I was the daughter of a beta who had every luxury in life. My family always treated me like a princess before they banished me from their lives.

And the reason was, some a\*shole decided to destroy my life.

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This room meant nothing to me. I wanted nothing but respect.

"Luna!" I jerked when heard Kamila's voice. She was standing there carrying a food tray, "I called you several times, but you didn't..."

With a sigh, I tossed the small pillow off my lap and made room for her on the couch. Kamila was assigned to me by the Luna. She was the only one in the pack who wasn't mean to me.

However, she wasn't allowed to talk to me either. Sigh!

"Kamila, how the fu\*ck these men perform in action movies, spilling all the blood and breaking bones. Yuck," I made a gagging sound, but Kamila's face remained stoic.

She didn't even try to sit on the couch and stood against the wall with her arms folded on her chest. I continued my monologue.

She was the only person I could interact with. In her absence, I used to talk to the walls or my reflection in the mirror.

I threw a careless gaze at the tray that had the same boring food. It had been ages since I last ate a juicy cheeseburger. Or popped a chocolate.

I no more wanted my family. They all were scoundrels and didn't deserve my tears. But I wanted fast food and dessert.

"Kamila. Can you get me chocolates?" I asked her and as usual Kamila started shaking her head. But then her eyes rolled back when she received a mind link.

"I'll be back, Luna," she had fear on her face when she made her way out of the room. What was she scared of?

Must be that old cow. Being Alpha's grandma didn't mean she had the right to boss around like this.

I leaned my head back against the couch and closed my eyes. Would my life stay like this? Closed in a room with no one to talk to? Not allowed to feel the sun or the wind against my face.

I opened my eyes when I saw Kamila coming back into the room. She was carrying a large aluminum foil pack.

"Is everything alright? Was the mind link from that old cow?"

Kamila's eyes were wide when she heard the derogatory term against her Luna. I could see her suppressing a smile as she placed the pack beside me.

Curving down my lips, I picked up the pack and opened it.

My my!

My eyes snapped up to Kamila's face. The pack was full of mini bars of Belgian chocolate.

"The old cow cares," I mumbled and attacked the chocolates like a mad woman.

Oh! Heavens!

My eyes rolled back in ecstasy as I chewed the classy beauty, swirling it around in my mouth, "These taste so good, Kamila," I moaned in delight, "I wish my husband can accompany me and I can share these sweet treats with him," I suddenly turned to look at her. She was back at her place against the wall.

"Kamila! Do you know what my husband looks like?" The odd question made her speechless, but I ignored her expression, "Kamila. Can you just show me once how he looks? I want to see him."

Kamila shook her head but then I got up, making all the mini chocolate packs falling to the floor from my lap, "Please Kamila. I need to see, who I'm married to? Is he that bad looking? I don't mind an ugly husband, I swear..."

Kamila kept shaking her head, and I no longer wanted those chocolates. What kind of jail was it?

What kind of life was it?

I was here as a slave, yet I was imprisoned in a golden cage. I could never get out of this prison. Ever!

It was a lifetime punishment for a crime I never committed.

I tried pushing back the faces of my family members, popping up in my head. Maya and Mateo often visited me in my dreams, where they were happy with each other.

They even had four kids together in my dreams, and all of them looked like me.

"Luna. Please don't be upset," Kamila said in a low whisper. She then headed to the window and moved the curtain a little bit.

Ah! Poor woman!

I looked at her rigid back and felt sorry for her. The girl was stuck with me for no reason.

"Luna!" she said in a voice that had excitement, "Come here."

"Why?" I switched off the TV and decided to sleep. After all, that was the only thing I could do.

"Luna! Don't you want to see your husband?" she was jumping excitedly. I quickly rushed to the window and peeked outside.

"Be careful, Luna. We shouldn't be seen," Kamila moved the curtain to cover our faces.

As I peeked outside, I saw a group of men standing near the gate, deep in conversation. Well! One of them stood out—

Tall, sharp posture, dressed in a black army uniform. I had already felt his strong aura during our wedding vows.

Right now, his back was turned to me, but something about the way he was carrying himself felt... different.

Mid-conversation, for a brief moment, he turned...

And that was when I saw his face.

"Holy cow!" I muttered under my breath.

This was not a man.

Nah! I would call him a Greek God, who walked straight out of Mount Olympus.

That chiseled jaw, perfect jet-black hair, the kind of face that makes you forget about your surroundings.

Seriously? Was he really my husband?

Now I knew why Luna always wanted everyone to look down in his presence. Nobody could match his beauty.

He didn't have even an inch of extra flesh on his body. Just muscles.

Shit! I tried hard but couldn't make out his eye color from here. But honestly, who even cared at this point?

He was ridiculously, insanely, unfairly, devastatingly good-looking.

And then— it happened.

As if he somehow felt my stare, the corners of his lips tugged into a slow, knowing smirk. Very slowly, his face turned right towards me.

I gasped.

Before I could blink, Kamila yanked me back, and the curtain swung shut, cutting off my view.

"Luna!" Kamila breathed out the word, and I giggled like a fool.

What the hell just happened?

Goddess! I wish Maya were here. She would have died out of jealousy. Mateo was nothing in front of this man.

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*Oh, Moon Goddess! Once. Just once, I want to visit my pack along with this stud. I'm sure my pack will fall on my feet for my forgiveness.*

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Papa might regret what he did to me. But I wouldn't forgive anyone.

"Luna!" Kamila's concerned voice reached my ears, "Are you alright?"

The poor woman must be confused because just a few moments back I was laughing like a maniac and now...

Now tears were running down my face.

With a chuckle, I wiped my face, "Oh, Kamila. It's a sin to be this handsome."

Alpha Sebastian King needed to see my face. On the wedding day, the girl he saw was covered in mud and dirt.

Once he would see me, he might fall for me. I needed a chance.

Just one chance!