

The Cursed Alpha & His Forced Luna

Chapter 3 – Kate – “What? We have no choice. We have to fight!” Xander announced. “Jacob, gather all the men who can fight!” While Xander and Jacob were rallying the men, Kate remained still, feeling her heart race. She had a hand on her chest, fearful for the reason of the cursed alpha’s attack. “Kate? Kate!” Xander’s domineering voice distracted her thoughts. He said, “Are you just going to stand there? I need you now. I need you to fight with me!” She was so lost in her thoughts that she did not even notice how Xander was already standing before her and holding her arms. Xander suggested, “Alpha Sebastian might be after our water utility business, one we have worked so hard for!” Kate nodded, but she wasn’t sure if she wanted to fight. “I’ll fight too!” Delilah offered, making Kate return to her senses. Kate and Xander looked at Delilah in surprise because getting dirty wasn’t her style. “No, you are pregnant,” Xander pointed out. “You stay here in the shelter. Protect our child.” Xander glanced at Kate, ordering her, “Let’s go, Kate.” Xander had already made a run for it, leading the warriors to the said location. His ci nam mon brown wolf glanced back at her, and he mind linked, ‘Kate, are you coming?’ ‘Okay,’ that was all she said, mindlinking back. “Luna Kate.” Adriana pulled Kate away from the crowd. When they were alone, Adriana mindlinked, ‘This is our chance. While Alpha is fighting, we can flee. His alpha command won’t be able to reach you once we have crossed a kilometer outside the border.’ Kate gulped. The idea of escaping while the people she had grown to love were attacked made her feel like a traitor. She was second-guessing, but Beta Jacob’s report fired up the luna in her. “What? What did you say?” Beta Jacob was obviously mindlinking with whoever was out there, fighting. He turned to Kate, saying, “Luna, our eastern borders have fallen. Over fifty of the cursed alpha’s warriors had also infiltrated that location! They have captured women and children.” “Copy, Beta Jacob,” Kate replied. “I’ll take the east.” “Luna,” Adriana called. Kate, however, turned to Adriana and mindlinked, ‘I can’t, Adri. The pack needs help. We can’t just leave them like this. There will be another opportunity.’ Adriana did not get a chance to speak because Kate immediately shifted into her wolf, tearing her clothes. Kate had grey and stripes of black coat on her back and a white fur on her belly. Her size and speed made her wolf form stand out the most, so she was easily identified by the rest of the pack. The warriors who ran with her howled confidently, knowing their luna was with them. 1/4 11:27 Chapter 3 When Kate reached the eastern boundary of their pack, she saw a group of women and children being rounded up by giant werewolves. There were six of them. Two growled and flaunted their teeth at the hostages, while four guarded anyone

from breaking their barrier. Around them were fifty unknown werewolves, all robust and fearless, fighting their warriors. Then, judging by the screams behind the trees and the thundering paws that rumbled against the ground, more of the enemies were coming. Kate began to fight back. She lunged on a werewolf that was fighting one of the gam mas. With her speed and precise moves, she toppled down the opponent and bit him in the leg. Jumping from one enemy to another, Kate managed to take down four fighters in half an hour, making her catch the attention of the surrounding enemies. Kate could feel eyes on her. Very quickly, five rival werewolves surrounded her, but she remained calm. All of them had their fangs out, their saliva dripping in anger. "She is mine." "No, she is mine." "I like the challenge. Let me fight her." "I like a feisty lady." Each of the werewolves in that circle wanted to try out her skills. Repeatedly, they growled and attempted to lunge at her. Unexpectedly, a loud and authoritative tone snarled, "No, I will fight her!" Whoever that was, Kate noticed all five werewolves retreated. One opposing warrior panned from Kate to that man twice and hissed before leaving her alone. While the struggle continued around Kate, she turned to the voice that ordered the five werewolves away. She was surprised that the man did not shift into his wolf. Instead, he stood tall, wearing bronze chest armor. His cut was so imposing that Kate felt threatened just by his looks. He also had a bronze mask covering his face. His hair was long, and he walked lazily in her direction like he owned time. A distinct and primal scent permeated the air when this masked man closed in on Kate. It was an intoxicating mixture of wild, untamed elements. He smelled of deep, earthy musk with the hints of falling leaves. Kate was sure this man was a high-ranking werewolf, and he was about to fight her? In his human form? She mused, 'Does this man have a death wish?' "What's the matter? Already scared of me?" the mysterious man asked in a deep voice. Narrowing her eyes, Kate growled. Then, she advanced, leaping from where she stood, hoping to defeat the man sooner. To her shock, however, the man was fast in his human form! Kate began to attack without holding back. She was striking with her claws and attempted to bite at him, but all her efforts were in vain. The man dodged them all. Kate also tried to fight in her human form. When she managed to punch him in the face, she received the pain instead. "F u ck your mask!" Kate barked. "You are a coward, hiding behind your armor! Fight like a man!" 2/4 11:27 Chapter 3 That probably hit his ego because the man started fighting back without hold. He punched her, grabbed her arms, and flipped her over. Then, the man quickly restrained her to the ground like she was feather-light. Kate could not believe what had just happened! Her heart drummed against her ribcage, and for the first time, she feared for the outcome of that fight. Kate tried to wiggle free, but the man was far stronger. She screamed for help, but no one came either. "Are you ready

to die?" the man said behind her. "Do you even know who you are fighting? Foolish woman!" Just as Kate was struggling, she saw Delilah rush in her direction. She said, "I'll help you, Luna Kate!" Sadly for Delilah, a rival werewolf spotted her. The enemy quickly mauled her to the ground, and Delilah bled! She screamed, "Help! Xander, help!" Surprisingly, Xander wasn't too far away. He appeared out of nowhere in his wolf form, fuming. Xander easily killed the werewolf who attacked Delilah. While Kate was watching everything unfold, the man who was holding her down grazed his claw against her neck. In a raspy voice, he suggested, "Time to die." "No!" Kate looked at Xander and also called for help, "Xander! Please help me! Help me!"

Kate saw how Xander ignored her. As he scooped Delilah in his arms, Xander mindlinked with Kate, 'Why would I save you when you called Delilah out to help you? You knew she was pregnant! You did this on purpose to hurt her and our child! I did not think you could be this cruel, Kate!' 'What?' Kate protested. 'I did not do such a thing! Whatever she said, she is lying! Help me!' As Kate called for help, the man sat on her back, forcing the earth to mold against her chest. Her entire body ached because of the weight above her. Next, the man pulled her hair, forced her face up, pressed his claw deeper against her skin, and made a small cut. "This is it for you, dearest Luna," the man concluded. "Say your goodbyes!" "Xander, please!" At that point, Kate voiced her thoughts. "If you don't believe me, fine! But at least, help me for the sake that you once loved me! I am still your wife!" Unfortunately for Kate, Xander chose to flee with Delilah. Kate saw how Delilah smirked. She looked at Kate mischievously as if having won the battle. Instantly, Kate knew it was another one of Delilah's ploy to get rid of her. "Aaahhh!" Again, rage surged in her heart, seeing Xander abandon her for Delilah's lies. "Hahaha!" Out of nowhere, the man behind laughed as if mocking her! Only then did it dawn on Kate that he allowed her to watch the entire scene. He did not kill her. He wanted her to witness her husband's abandonment, but why? The attack on the South Moon Pack continued for hours. All Kate could hear were their people's cries and screams of horror. She felt many of their warriors lose the bond to the pack, meaning they lost their lives. Guilt consumed Kate, but there was nothing she could do. Like them, she was now a prisoner to the cursed alpha. She could only wish that the cursed alpha would not recognize her. 3/4 11:27 Chapter 3 Kate remained facing the ground but now had silver cuffs and chains around her torso. The man still sat on her like she was a couch, and damn, he was heavy. Finally,

the attack ended two hours before sunset. The opponents gloated in their conquest in words and laughter. Another powerful man walked in Kate's direction. He had red hair and a scar on his forehead going down his right eye. He stood before the man who remained to sit on Kate and said, "Alpha, we have now gathered all prisoners in front of the packhouse. We are ready for you." Kate's eyes grew wide. She muttered under her breath, "Alpha?" When the man got up from her, Kate flipped her body to lie on her back. She instantly locked eyes with those blue orbs beneath the bronze mask. Shivering, Kate asked, "Are – are you the cursed alpha?" The masked man scoffed and lazily answered, "The one and only."