

The Cursed Alpha & His Forced Luna

Chapter 5 “What are you going to do to me – Ahh!” Kate was practically shoved inside a car upon reaching the main road, a little over a kilometer from the South Moon Pack’s territory. Her body was aching. She was still covered in bruises from Xander’s betrayal. Plus, the painful rejection, and here was the cursed alpha, pushing her into the car’s backseat in a very ungentle way. Of course, she expected no less, but Kate sure could use a break. While the cursed alpha entered the vehicle after her, she groaned, saying, “Please, I need a break from all this.” From the corner of her eye, she saw the masked alpha swing his body back. She screamed, “No, no! No!” Kate shut her eyes, preparing for the impact of a fist or elbow, as she curled into a ball in the backseat. However, after a second, she felt a warm blanket cover her frame. When she opened her eyes, she realized that Sebastian had covered her up. He even tied the ends of the blanket around her neck to ensure it did not slip down from her body. “It’s time to leave,” Sebastian ordered, resting his back and head on the seat. “Yes, Alpha,” the beta acknowledged. The car they were in began to drive away. Kate looked out the window, her heart aching to leave this place. At the same time, she was worried half to death about what Alpha Sebastian was planning to do with her. A big part of her wanted to cry for the unknown coming for her, but she had been crying so much over the past four months that nothing came out of her eyes. All Kate could do was study this huge man resting next to her, his arms crossed against his chest. “What.” Kate gulped. “What are you going to do with me?” “1 “Anything I want,” Sebastian coldly said. Through his mask, Kate could see that his eyes were closed. “What -” “Shhh. I don’t want to talk right now. You can stare at me, or you can be smart and use the time to rest,” Sebastian said in a husky voice. Kate looked at the man driving in front of the car. It was the red-hair beta. He did not give her any regard, and it seemed like she wouldn’t get any answers soon. She leaned back and tried to be watchful. For as long as she could, she tried to stay awake, but her body betrayed her. After an hour on the road, she fell asleep. Kate jerked awake, panting. She took heavy breaths as she studied her surroundings wide-eyed. Surprisingly, she wasn’t dead yet. There were two women dressed in white who were inside an unknown room with her. She saw that she was hooked into an IV. “Luna Kate? Are you feeling better?” the lady with long white hair said. She smiled and introduced herself, “My name is Cassandra. I am the pack’s primary doctor here at the The 11:28 Walker Pack” Cassandra turned to the other short black-haired woman and said, “This is Ellice. She is one of our nurses at the pack. We have been taking care of you while you were out for a week-” “What?” Her brows

furrowed, and her vision blurred as she clarified, "A week?" "Yes," the doctor confirmed. "When Alpha Sebastian brought you here, I was shocked to see that had had post-traumatic hematoma, and still you fought against our men!" you "I heard what your husband did to you, and I figured that was how your bruises accumulated. I'm rather surprised how you survived all that. Most women would have easily died after a month or two from a mate's betrayal," the woman added. "Forgive me for prying, but do you happen to have an alpha blood?" Cassandra asked, making Kate feel uncomfortable. Kate did not answer. Instead, she lay back on the bed while studying her arms. All bruises were already gone. She inspected beneath her shirt and observed the same with her chest and stomach. "We had given you a special healing potion that would help you heal faster," Cassandra said as if reading her mind. The doctor then turned to the nurse and ordered, "Please get Luna Kate a glass of water and some vegetable soup." Kate was hungry but was not in the mood to eat so much. The water and soup were just what she needed to warm her stomach, and it helped her sleep again. When Kate woke up the next day, Cassandra came to see her again and announced, "I hope you are feeling better because Alpha wishes to see you." Silence stretched between them. Kate shut her eyes and said, "Right. I forgot about that. I am now a property of the cursed alpha." Kate was feeling much better. She bathed, and the maids aided her into a maroon dress that was slightly revealing in the chest. Many/scenarios played in Kate's head as she wondered. What Sebastian Armstrong wanted from her. 'Will he use me as a slave?' she mused. 'Or does he know me? And he has come to collect?' Either way, Kate wasn't born a weak person. Thus, she figured she would try to fight her way out of this situation no matter what. Kate thought about running away but did not know where she was. Plus, recalling how the cursed alpha easily restrained her, Kate knew she was no match for Alpha Sebastian. After she was ready, the maids gave her time to be alone. Kate checked herself in the mirror and realized the mark was gone. Kate caressed the slope in between her neck and shoulder blades. Briefly, she remembered that time when Xander had marked her. Now, it was gone. She was already a free woman but was now a possession of another. No longer wanting to think about her ex-husband, Kate left the quarters assigned to her. Two maids escorted her as they walked in a long corridor of a large Mediterranean-styled mansion. The walls were white with rustic interiors, very minimalistic yet stylish looking. They descended two floors before making it into a grand living room and again walking down a long hallway towards the only room in that wing of the house.

11:28 Chapter 5 The red-haired beta was standing on guard. He was expressionless upon seeing her but opened the door quickly for Kate, saying, "Alpha is waiting for you, Luna Kate." Kate was about to walk in but

remembered something. She looked at the beta and corrected, "I'm not a luna anymore." The Beta smirked and answered, "

Not yet, I supposed" Lifting her brow, Kate became confused, but she heard a scary man inside growl that she dismissed the beta and walked into Alpha Sebastian's office in a hurry. Kate found Alpha Sebastian sitting in front of his desk, slumping back on his leather seat while holding a glass of wine. He was no longer wearing a chest armor, but he still had that bronze mask covering his face. Sebastian's long and wavy hair cascaded down to his shoulder blades. Strands of it fell into his eyes. He wore a black shirt that hugged his muscular body. His sleeves were rolled up to his arm, flaunting part of his tattoos. He wore two white gold chains around his neck. Kate tried her best to recall the rumors about Sebastian. She hated herself for being complacent, forgetting everything, and thinking she had successfully escaped this man. While standing before him, she finally recalled what was said about this man. Alpha Sebastian Armstrong was said to be a ruthless alpha who was scarred in the face. The scar was so nasty that he would cover his face daily with a mask. They said this alpha ruled his pack with an unyielding grip and was a master of discipline and control. It was told Sebastian oversaw every aspect of pack life with meticulous attention to detail, ensuring that rules were followed to the letter. Deviations were met with swift and unforgiving consequences. However, about the curse and why he was named the cursed alpha? Kate never really understood it back then. Rather, she never cared enough to find out. Kate was still thinking deeply about this when the alpha called her attention, "Are you done eye-f u c king me?" Her lips twitched, and she could not help but be herself. She replied, "You are rather self-centered." "Sit," he commanded sternly, his eyes never leaving her as Kate chose the seat farthest from him. His stare was unwavering. Kate looked back, determined not to show weakness. Seconds turned into a minute, and only then did the cursed alpha scoff. He laughed and asked, "So, how have you been, my runaway bride?" Kate's confidence broke down. Her mouth fell open, realizing one thing: he knew her. The cursed alpha knew her all along. She was doomed.